

Canon 1181

Chapter 1181 Internecine Strife (1)

“Have you forgotten that I’m a forger?” Zhou Shu’s gaze landed on where the enemy had been standing.

His body had already been burned to ashes by the flames and dissipated into the air.

But there was a divine weapon left on the ground.

This divine weapon was the enemy’s intrinsic divine weapon. His body could easily be incinerated by flames, but divine weapons were tempered thousands of times. How could they be so easily burned by flames?

With this divine weapon, Zhou Shu could find out where it came from and where it flowed!

Both men were humans.

In other words, his enemies were humans!

Zhou Shu wasn’t surprised that other humans hated him.

After all, Tang Lan, the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, and Shang Qiuzi, the master of the Bao Guang Grotto-Heaven, had died at his hands.

It was reasonable for these two people’s disciples to hate him.

Since they hated him, Zhou Shu would understand if they came to take revenge on him.

For example, Tang Tang kept saying that when he had the strength in the future, he would take revenge on Zhou Shu. Zhou Shu didn’t even kill him.

It wasn’t that Zhou Shu didn’t know the principle of eliminating the root of the problem.

He was definitely not a soft-hearted person.

But for the future of this world, he was willing to take a step back.

After all, the more martial artists were alive, the more stable this world would be.

As long as no one crossed Zhou Shu’s bottom line, he wasn’t willing to kill anyone easily.

But these enemies had already crossed his bottom line.

In order to deal with Zhou Shu, they had actually killed all the thousands of soldiers escorting the Huaxia Pavilion’s forging materials!

They were all humans, but they were actually so unscrupulous as to kill their own kind. It wasn’t just one or two, but thousands of soldiers!

They had actually used such a cruel method to go against Zhou Shu.

This made him even angrier than them attacking him directly.

No matter who the mastermind behind this matter was, Zhou Shu would dig him out and cut him into pieces!

At this moment, Zhang San arrived beside Zhou Shu and suddenly said, "Your Highness, that person spoke with a Great Wei accent.

"Back then, Great Wei was destroyed because of Emperor Wei Wu. Although we reestablished Great Wei on the land of Great Wei, the current Great Wei is no longer the Great Wei of back then. The people of Great Wei now are no longer the people of Great Wei back then. This person's accent is the accent of the former Great Wei..."

Zhang San's eyes flickered.

He was making up for his mistakes and explaining the clue he had discovered.

While speaking to Zhou Shu, he was sorting out more clues.

"The accent of the former Great Wei?" Zhou Shu frowned slightly.

When he entered the enemy's dream, he had seen that the enemy was a death warrior who had been raised in captivity. The information he knew was very limited.

According to Zhang San, this enemy who had burned himself to death was from the former Great Wei?

Back then, most of the people of Great Wei had already died during the chaos. Although a portion of them had survived, their accent had long changed after living with others for so many years.

The fact that this person could retain the accent from back then could only mean that he had lived in an environment full of people from the former Great Wei.

"Are you sure?" he asked.

"Yes!" Zhang San said with certainty.

If he couldn't be sure, he would really let Zhou Shu down.

"Back then, Emperor Wei Wu died at my hands. The last elite force of Great Wei was the Criminal Army under Xiao Jianghe. Could it be a remnant of Emperor Wei Wu?"

Zhou Shu felt that it was ridiculous.

This was many years ago.

Not to mention whether anyone under Emperor Wei Wu survived, even if there was, could his survivors survive until now?

Back then, in order to break through to the Earth Immortal realm, Emperor Wei Wu had joined the demonic beasts. How could his surviving descendants have strength comparable to Grotto-Heaven Masters?

"What other clues did you find?" Zhou Shu asked Zhang San.

Zhou Shu picked up the divine weapon left behind by the enemy.

His right hand formed a sword finger, and flames curled around his finger as it swept across the blade of the divine weapon.

"I followed them all the way here and realized that the other party's style of doing things is extremely military. These people were either from the military or used to serve in the military."

Zhang San continued to analyze. "And..."

He explained the clues he had found to Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu nodded slightly. His gaze landed on the divine weapon in his hand as he said indifferently, "This divine weapon was forged fifty to seventy years ago. The forging techniques used are secret techniques of the Huaxia Pavilion."

"This divine weapon came from the Huaxia Pavilion?" Zhang San said in surprise. "Your Highness, are you saying that there's a traitor in the Huaxia Pavilion?"

"Not necessarily." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Although this divine weapon was forged using secret forging techniques of the Huaxia Pavilion, it might not have flowed from the hands of the Huaxia Pavilion into the hands of the enemy."

"After all, in the past, the opinions' of those Grotto-Heavens carried more weight on who to give the divine weapons forged by the Huaxia Pavilion."

"Your Highness, things are easy then," Zhang San said in a low voice. "Every divine weapon produced by the Huaxia Pavilion is recorded. We can find out who first obtained this divine weapon."

"If we follow this lead, we can definitely dig out the traitor!"