

## Legendary Armament Canon

1186 Your Life Is Not Enough To Compensate (2)

In the sky, where no one could see, Zhou Shu sighed.

Beside him, Yin Wuyou looked at Zhou Shu bitterly and mumbled softly. "It's all because of the love debt you owe!"

Zhou Shu spread his hands helplessly. This really had nothing to do with him.

Nothing had happened between him and Liang Hongxiu.

He was too outstanding. Was it his fault that a woman liked him?

"Zhou Shu, she's a pitiful person. Why don't you have a talk with her?" Yin Wuyou was a kind person after all.

"No need." Zhou Shu shook his head. So what if I talk to her? It's better not to meet.

No matter what reason Liang Hongxiu had for doing these things, she was still in the wrong. If she did something wrong, she had to bear the consequences.

Liang Hongxiu tidied up herself and looked at the sky expectantly.

For a long time, there was no movement in the sky.

"Are you not even willing to let me meet you?"

The anticipation on her face gradually turned to disappointment, then disappointment to despair.

In the end, that despair turned into madness.

Liang Hongxiu roared crazily, "If you don't want to see me, then I'll force you to see me! I'll kill Lu Wenshuang! I don't believe you won't show yourself!" A powerful aura erupted from her body, and the ribbon binding her hair exploded. Her long hair flew in the air.

Her body slowly flew into the air. She seemed to have become a different person and became extremely crazy.

“How dare you!” Zhang San and Xiao Jianghe, who had just retreated hundreds of meters away, were furious. Both of them rushed forward at the same time.

Zhang San shot an arrow with the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow in an instant.

But Liang Hongxiu’s aura was so violent that it directly shattered the arrow beam of the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow.

She charged toward Lu Wenshuang.

Lu Wenshuang’s expression didn’t change as she raised the Tianya Magical Sword.

She was a Grotto-Heaven realm almighty. Even though Liang Hongxiu erupted with such a powerful aura, she had nothing to be afraid of.

Boom!

Their qi collided with a deafening sound, and a powerful shock wave spread in all directions.

Liang Hongxiu didn’t move, but Lu Wenshuang slid back.

In this collision, Lu Wenshuang was clearly at a disadvantage.

Zhang San and Xiao Jianghe were shocked.

Lu Wenshuang was not an ordinary person. Back then, Lu Wenshuang was Great Xia’s number one Martial Dao genius.

Among the people of the Ten Nations Alliance army later, her cultivation had improved the fastest.

She was the first to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

The current Lu Wenshuang was the person with the strongest cultivation among the alliance army.

Before Zhou Shu returned, Lu Wenshuang had always been the strongest person on their side.

What about Liang Hongxiu?

Liang Hongxiu hadn't been an outstanding person in the alliance army, despite working hard enough and desperately enough.

But she actually forced Lu Wenshuang back!

How was this possible?

Boom!

Liang Hongxiu didn't show mercy and attacked Lu Wenshuang crazily.

Her face was full of madness, and she didn't care about her life at all.

Her strength had already surpassed Lu Wenshuang's. Under such desperate attacks, Lu Wenshuang was at a disadvantage and forced back step by step.

"Come out!" Liang Hongxiu roared. "Are you not even willing to see me? Are you already so high and mighty?"

"If you don't come out, I'll really kill her! I know you're here. Let me see you. Once I see you, I'm willing to die."

Her shrill voice echoed in the sky.

Lu Wenshuang pursed his lips tightly and shouted, "Liang Hongxiu, you've gone crazy! My master has never promised you anything. It's not wrong to like someone, but you're simply crazy!"

"For him, I'm willing to be crazy!" Liang Hongxiu roared.

A long sigh sounded in the air. "Don't say it's for me. I'm not worthy of it."

Then a figure appeared beside Lu Wenshuang.

Zhou Shu wrapped one hand around Lu Wenshuang's slender waist and protected her in his arms. With a wave of his sleeve, a shock wave forced Liang Hongxiu back.

"Ahhhh!" Liang Hongxiu roared. Her eyes instantly turned blood-red as she charged at Zhou Shu and Lu Wenshuang again.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. He attacked with the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Suddenly, Liang Hongxiu revealed a strange smile.

She spread her hands and welcomed Zhou Shu's sword beam with her chest.

Pfft!

The sword beam pierced through her body.

Liang Hongxiu spat out a mouthful of blood, and the violent aura on her body plummeted.

She glanced at Zhou Shu, and then her body emitted a dazzling light.

Her body seemed to turn into a mass of light as it began to dissipate from the bottom up.

"Hongxiu..." Lu Wenshuang reached out her hand, and sorrow flashed across her eyes.

No matter what, Liang Hongxiu had followed her since Qingzhou.

During the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, Liang Hongxiu had always fought alongside her.

Her relationship with Liang Hongxiu had always been very good.

Who would have thought that things would turn out like this?

Zhou Shu hugged Lu Wenshuang tightly and patted her back.

He also sighed with emotion.

When he met Liang Hongxiu, he had still been a Forging Apprentice of Great Xia's Forging Division.

At the time, he had just transmigrated and didn't know many people.

He really treated Liang Hongxiu as his friend.

But he didn't have any romantic feelings for her.

Even now, Zhou Shu still remembered that Liang Hongxiu had given Zhou Shu her family's forging technique.

At the time, why didn't he realize Liang Hongxiu's feelings for him?

"Your Highness." Zhang San and Xiao Jianghe had only just rushed in front of him. The two of them spoke in shame.

They were originally investigating this matter, but in the end, Zhou Shu had to appear to resolve it.

Earlier, Lu Wenshuang was almost injured because of their negligence.

If they had known earlier, they would have taken Liang Hongxiu down immediately. They shouldn't have given her a chance to talk nonsense.

"Master, if she liked you, she could have told me," Lu Wenshuang whispered. "Why would she do that?"

"How can we know what a person who's already blinded by emotions is capable of? It's a pity." Zhou Shu sighed.

"But it's not over." Zhou Shu looked at the place where Liang Hongxiu had disappeared.

"She wasn't a Martial Dao genius. But in just a few decades, her strength actually faintly surpassed yours. That is very abnormal."

Zhou Shu said grimly, "There's someone behind her."

Zhang San was the first to react. "Your Highness, do you mean that Liang Hongxiu is just a shield that the true mastermind pushed out to attract our attention?"

Zhou Shu nodded. "Someone must have helped her increase her strength. Moreover, how could she have killed so many soldiers alone? There must be someone behind her."

"I'll continue investigating!" Zhang San said solemnly.

Zhou Shu shook his head. "No need. No matter how much you investigate, you won't find anything."

Liang Hongxiu had already been pushed out, so the other party would definitely cut off all the clues.

It would be a waste of time to continue investigating. It was impossible to find anything.

“From now on, Jianghe will escort all of the Huaxia Pavilion’s supplies personally.”

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment and said in a deep voice, “Zhang San, help me investigate if any of our old brothers faked their deaths like Liang Hongxiu.”

“Faked their deaths?” Zhang San’s heart skipped a beat.

All along, they had been suspecting their brothers who were still alive. But now, the appearance of Liang Hongxiu awakened them to the fact that those who understood them were indeed their own people.

However, they might already be ‘dead’.

There were many of them. Moreover, it was almost impossible to investigate. In the chaos of war, how was it possible to determine if someone really died?

But Zhang San didn’t decline. No matter how difficult this matter was, he had to investigate!

“This matter ends here. I don’t want anyone else to know about this.”

With that, Zhou Shu soared into the sky with Lu Wenshuang and instantly disappeared.

1187 Write Off Everything She Did in the Past (1)

“Zhou Shu, are you really not going to continue investigating?” Yin Wuyou asked while they were on the way to return to Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

“It’s not that I don’t want to continue investigating.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “But there’s no point in following up on this lead.

“Liang Hongxiu has already been abandoned by the mastermind, so naturally, all the clues she has are no longer valid.”

Zhou Shu continued, "Instead of wasting time on her, it's better to investigate something else.

"Wuyou, the most important thing for us now is still the enemy from beyond the heavens. We can't invest too much manpower and resources in this.

"They're just a bunch of clowns. They can't cause much trouble."

A cold glint flashed across Zhou Shu's eyes.

"Sigh, Hongxiu was such a good girl back then. Who led her to this?" Yin Wuyou said emotionally.

"No matter who it is, once I catch him, I won't let him off!" Lu Wenshuang said through gritted teeth.

"Our chance will come," Zhou Shu said.

The three of them returned to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Just as Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang left, the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion, Shi Songtao, arrived in front of Zhou Shu.

Shi Songtao said solemnly, "Your Highness, the batch of robbed forging materials was sent back to us."

"Sent back to us?" Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows. "Who sent it back?"

"I don't know." Shi Songtao shook his head. "Someone placed it at the entrance of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. No one saw who did it.

"I've asked Great General Meng, but he doesn't know either."

"Have you checked the forging materials?" Zhou Shu asked.

Shi Songtao replied, "I've checked. There's nothing unusual. But there's something strange. They sent back more forging materials than we lost.

"Your Highness, what do you think they mean?" Shi Songtao was puzzled.

"First, they robbed us of our forging materials, and now they sent them back. What are they after?"

"What can they be after?" Zhou Shu sneered.

The other party was making their stand clear.

This meant that they didn't really want to be his enemy. Previously, it might have been a test or a mistake.

Now that the forging materials had been sent back, and they had even sent out a sacrificial lamb, this matter was over.

But it wasn't that simple.

Did they think that after killing someone and sending back more forging materials, this matter would be over?

Although Zhou Shu was no longer investigating on the surface, it didn't mean that he would let these people off just like that.

"Don't worry about these things." Zhou Shu looked at Shi Songtao. "How's your mastery of the forging techniques I taught you last time?"

"Everyone has already mastered the basics," Shi Songtao answered. "Now, everyone is working on them practically."

"Alright, bring me there to take a look. The efficiency of forging connate divine weapons must be increased," Zhou Shu said.

Yao Buqi had already brought Hu Li and Emperor Xiang back to the Demon Realm to stir up trouble according to the plan.

The Huaxia Pavilion had to supply enough connate divine weapons before their plan could be implemented.

If they didn't turn the Demon Realm upside down, the gigantic hand of the enemy from beyond the heavens wouldn't feel nervous.

After dealing with the gigantic hand and bringing Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian back, Zhou Shu would have plenty of time to deal with those clowns.

...

Zhou Shu's participation motivated the entire Huaxia Pavilion.

The forging efficiency of the entire Huaxia Pavilion had more than doubled.



Originally, they might not even be able to successfully forge a connate divine weapon in a year. Now, they could actually forge one in a few days. The most credit naturally belonged to Zhou Shu.

After all, without his guidance, they would definitely not be able to do it.

Over the next few months, the Demon Realm was secretly in turmoil, but the human race was calm.

Of course, it was only calm on the surface. The storm behind it was indescribable.

On this day, Zhou Shu led the forgers of the Huaxia Pavilion to finish forging another connate divine weapon and gave the forgers a short break. He walked out of the forging room for some fresh air.

As soon as he walked out of the forging room, he saw Lu Wenshuang hugging her knees and sitting on a limestone not far away.

The wind blew her hair, which teased her jade-like face.

“Little Lu?” Zhou Shu smiled and walked over. “When did you come? Why didn’t you call me?”

“I asked Shi Songtao and the others not to disturb you.” Lu Wenshuang looked up at Zhou Shu. “Master, I went back to my old camp during these days.”

There was still sadness on her face.

Liang Hongxiu’s betrayal and death had dealt a huge blow to her. It had been so long, but she still hadn’t walked out of it.

“Little Lu, it’s not your fault.” Zhou Shu took a step forward and pulled Lu Wenshuang into his arms. “Liang Hongxiu was stubborn. It was inevitable that she would reach that point. None of us expected it.”

Lu Wenshuang looked at Zhou Shu and said with certainty, “Master, I keep feeling that Hongxiu isn’t such a vicious person.

“I was the one who taught her the Martial Dao. All these years, she was by my side. If she were such a person, it would have been impossible for me not to notice at all.

“When I went back to the old camp, I found what Hongxiu left behind.”

Hope flashed in her frosty eyes. “I didn’t dare to look at it, so I brought it back.”

Lu Wenshuang said weakly, “Master, can you look at it with me?”

1188 Write Off Everything She Did in the Past (2)

Ever since Zhou Shu met Lu Wenshuang, she had always been a woman obsessed with the Martial Dao. She had a tenacious personality and had always been cold to outsiders.

Although later on, she had been influenced by Demon Queen Tushan after entering her dream, she mostly had a different style in bed. Overall, she rarely revealed her weak side.

Now that she was like this, Zhou Shu’s heart softened. “Okay. What did she leave behind?”

“It’s letters,” Lu Wenshuang said. “I found the letters Hongxiu left me at the training ground in Qingzhou.”

Back then, after Liang Hongxiu left the capital, she had gone to Qingzhou.

At the time, Lu Wenshuang had been training her troops in Qingzhou, and Liang Hongxiu had been in her first batch of soldiers.

There, Liang Hongxiu had learned the Martial Dao and became a member of Great Xia’s Demon Executing Army.

Perhaps to Liang Hongxiu, learning and growing up in Qingzhou had been the happiest time of her life.

At the time, she had been most hopeful.

Zhou Shu sighed. All living beings suffered. Who could be an exception?

“Let me see,” he said.

Lu Wenshuang took out the letters from her Cosmic Bangle.

For Grotto-Heaven realm martial artists, they actually rarely wrote letters.

Grotto-Heaven experts could use their minds to leave illusions.

The simplest method was to leave a message in a jade token. As long as someone stuck it between their eyebrows, they would be able to receive the message.

This method was much more convenient than handwritten letters.

Before Liang Hongxiu died, she was already a Grotto-Heaven realm expert. She could use this messaging method, but she didn't use it.

Compared to this method, writing had one advantage. It didn't produce any spiritual essence or spiritual fluctuations.

In other words, words were sometimes safer.

Perhaps this was why Liang Hongxiu had chosen to write letters by hand.

Zhou Shu opened the envelope and pulled out one of the letters inside. The letter was full of beautiful writing. A woman who could write so beautifully must be an elegant woman.

It's a pity... Zhou Shu sighed with emotion.

With Liang Hongxiu's looks and talent, she didn't deserve such an ending. She should have had a happy life.

He wondered who had bewitched her and if there would be an answer in these letters.

Zhou Shu looked down.

The letter talked about some everyday matters, mainly about cultivating with Lu Wenshuang back then.

During this period, she had naturally missed Zhou Shu.

Lu Wenshuang's eyes turned red as she read. She grabbed Zhou Shu's sleeve tightly and tried very hard not to cry.

Liang Hongxiu wrote a lot of letters, almost detailing the first half of her life.

Soon, the letters were about the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament and their struggle to survive in the Demon Realm.

Zhou Shu's heart skipped a beat.

If not for Lu Wenshuang beside him, he would have flipped to the back to see who had bewitched her.

But Lu Wenshuang was agitated, so Zhou Shu could only endure it and read through the letters one by one.

"So, Hongxiu had already changed at that time," Lu Wenshuang murmured.

Clues finally began to appear in the letters.

According to Liang Hongxiu, when Lu Wenshuang and Zhou Shu first got together, someone had already contacted Liang Hongxiu.

But at the time, she chose to refuse.

Afterward, Liang Hongxiu's personality kept changing. When Zhou Shu disappeared, she completely changed.

She felt that Zhou Shu had been harmed, and she wasn't strong enough to avenge him, so she chose to cooperate with the other party and betrayed herself in exchange for strength.

But she didn't say who the mastermind was.

"Hongxiu is a pitiful woman," Lu Wenshuang whispered.

Everything she had done was for the person she loved, although her actions were too extreme.

But as a woman, Lu Wenshuang could relate.

After Zhou Shu disappeared, hadn't she also cultivated day and night in order to have the strength to find out the truth behind his disappearance?

But she had talent and resources. More importantly, she was Zhou Shu's woman.

As for Liang Hongxiu, she had nothing. She could only work hard quietly.

Lu Wenshuang said, "I knew it. She's not an evil person."

“Humans are complicated. How can they be distinguished simply by the words good and evil?” Zhou Shu shook his head and continued reading.

“So it’s him!” Zhou Shu’s pupils suddenly constricted, and he frowned.

Surprise flashed across Lu Wenshuang’s frosty face. “How could it be him?”

The two of them looked at each other and continued reading.

After Liang Hongxiu joined the organization, the other party had indeed provided her with a lot of resources. Her cultivation had also risen to the Grotto-Heaven realm with the other party’s help.

In between, she had naturally helped him do some things.

But she didn’t participate in the robbery of forging materials and the killing of thousands of soldiers.

Perhaps the other party knew that Liang Hongxiu had done so much for Zhou Shu, so he would definitely not do anything to hurt him.

Had Liang Hongxiu found out that he had planned to rob Zhou Shu’s forging materials, it would have probably caused more trouble.

Lu Wenshuang heaved a sigh of relief and said happily, “I knew it. Hongxiu didn’t do those crazy things!”

Zhou Shu shook his head secretly. Although she didn’t massacre the thousands of soldiers, she had done many bad things over the years.

No matter what her original intention was, she had done too many things. Even if she had done them for Zhou Shu, she couldn’t absolve herself.

Of course, now that she was dead, everything was gone. Right and wrong were no longer important.

At the end of the letters, Zhou Shu suddenly stood up, and his eyes lit up. “This...”

Previously, when he found out who the mastermind was, he didn’t have such a big reaction. Now, his reaction was big enough to see how great the waves in his heart were.

“Master.” Lu Wenshuang was also surprised. She had seen the contents of the letters and said in disbelief, “Hongxiu defected to the enemy from beyond the heavens?”

If it were the things Liang Hongxiu had done in the past, Lu Wenshuang could still find an excuse for her, but she couldn’t defend her for this matter!

Even if she defected to the demonic beasts, Lu Wenshuang would find it easier to accept.

But joining the enemy from beyond the heavens was a true betrayal of this world.

Zhou Shu shook his head. “You can’t call it defecting. From the beginning to the end, Liang Hongxiu probably didn’t even know of the existence of the enemy from beyond the heavens.

“This is the saddest thing about her. She didn’t know what she had done until she died. Ignorance isn’t her fault, but she will be hurt by it just the same.”

Zhou Shu said in a low voice, “But her letters have played a great role.

“I was already looking for it. I didn’t expect Liang Hongxiu to give me a huge surprise before Yao Buqi and the others forced it out!”

“She actually knows where it’s hiding! If we can destroy it, Liang Hongxiu will obtain the merit! With this merit, everything Liang Hongxiu did in the past can be written off!”

Zhou Shu’s eyes lit up.

“Little Lu, you don’t have to be sad anymore. Liang Hongxiu died a worthy death. From now on, she is still a member of the alliance army and our comrade-in-arms!”

Zhou Shu looked at Lu Wenshuang and said in a deep voice, “To the outside world, you can claim that she’s a spy we sent into the enemy!”

“Now, we’re going to use the information she exchanged her life for to deal with the hand of the enemy from beyond the heavens!”

Zhou Shu’s eyes were brimming with killing intent!

## 1189 Enemy, Go All Out (1)

In the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Zhou Shu and his subordinates gathered again.

King of Men Yang Hong, King of War Xiao Jianghe, Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping, Invincible God of War Mi Ziwen, Sea-Pacifying Godly Pillar Meng Bai...

Everyone who was once in the Ten Nations Alliance army and still alive had gathered here.

There were more than these people present.

All the martial artists above the Earth Immortal realm belonging to Great Wei and Great Xia had also come.

Such a large mobilization was extremely rare in recent decades.

Their actions frightened the other nations and the Grotto-Heavens.

Now, Zhou Shu was an existence that could shake the entire world with a sneeze.

Not to mention anything else, the eleven Grotto-Heaven Masters under him could almost sweep through the world.

No one knew why he had mobilized so many people this time.

What if he wanted to rule the world? Should they resist or not?

Apart from Great Xia and Great Wei, almost instinctively, all the other nations and the remaining Grotto-Heavens put their past conflicts aside and formed an alliance.

If Zhou Shu really wanted to attack them, they had to join forces to withstand it.

What they didn't know was that Zhou Shu had never taken them seriously.

He had mobilized these people for one purpose—to destroy the gigantic hand left behind by the enemy from beyond the heavens!

That's right. In the final letter left behind by Liang Hongxiu, it had mentioned the hiding place of the gigantic hand.

There was a high chance that Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian were also there.

What Zhou Shu wanted to do now was to support the two of them and completely destroy the gigantic hand!

Zhou Shu looked at everyone gathered in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. "I think everyone understands the risks of this battle.

"This operation is not compulsory. If anyone feels that it's too dangerous and wants to withdraw, you can leave now. I won't force you."

His voice echoed in the air. No one moved.

"Old Zhou, stop being so wishy-washy. These brothers have all been tested. They're not cowards afraid of death," Sun Gongping said.

Those who were not trustworthy could not enter the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven at all.

For the past hundred years, they had not been slacking off. These people were the people they had gathered.

As the saying goes, raising soldiers for a thousand days to deploy them at one moment. Now was the time for them to play their role.

"In that case, I won't waste my breath."

Zhou Shu raised his voice. "Anyone who doesn't have a connate divine weapon can obtain one before fighting.

"Regardless of the outcome of this battle, the connate divine weapons you receive will belong to you."

There were muffled cheers from the team.

Although the weakest of them was at the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm, not a single one of them was qualified to have a connate divine weapon.

When Zhou Shu wasn't around, the production of connate divine weapons had been appallingly low.

The Huaxia Pavilion might not be able to produce a connate divine weapon in a year.



Under such circumstances, the supply of connate divine weapons was certainly in short supply. The appearance of every connate divine weapon would attract countless people to fight for it.

How could they, soldiers, compete with the Grotto-Heavens?

Apart from making great contributions and being rewarded with a connate divine weapon, there was no other way for them to obtain a connate divine weapon.

A connate divine weapon was already enough for them to fight to the death.

“Long live Your Highness!” someone shouted, and then hundreds of people shouted in unison. “Long live Your Highness!”

The shouts shook the sky, almost overturning it.

Shi Songtao reluctantly took the connate divine weapons forged by the Huaxia Pavilion over the past few days and arranged them into a pile for everyone to take.

His Highness is indeed the same as before.

Back then, he distributed connate divine weapons for free at the Treasure Distribution Rock.

Only His Highness can do such a thing.

There are so many connate divine weapons. Don't they cost money? Shi Songtao's heart was bleeding, but he forced a smile.

He firmly supported any decision made by Zhou Shu.

But every time he gave out a connate divine weapon, Shi Songtao would mutter in his head, Isn't it just a connate divine weapon? Our Huaxia Pavilion forged it. What's the big deal?!

Although these connate divine weapons didn't belong to him, his heart still ached.

He only hoped that these people would be able to complete the mission after obtaining the connate divine weapons.

Otherwise, even if Zhou Shu didn't mind, Shi Songtao would still settle scores with these people!

In contrast to Shi Songtao's heartache, the soldiers were overjoyed.

As martial artists, who didn't want to own a connate divine weapon?

In the past, they could only think about it. But now, their dream had come true.

Not to mention anything else, even just for these connate divine weapons, they would definitely fight to the death!

1190 Enemy, Go All Out (2)

Outside the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, hundreds of kilometers away from the entrance, there were some people gathered.

They were scouts sent by the Grotto-Heavens and other nations.

Zhou Shu had mobilized so many people into the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, causing everyone to panic. They had all sent their top scouts here to find out what he wanted to do.

If he really wanted to mobilize troops, these scouts had to report back as soon as possible.

"What do you think Zhou Shu is up to? Hasn't the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven been very quiet for the past few months? Can't they just continue to stay quiet?" a scout muttered.

"Go tell him that yourself," another scout said angrily. "Who can predict what this big shot wants to do?"

"We just have to keep an eye on them. If the army really takes action, we have to send the news back immediately," a scout said. "I'm afraid it will be hard for this world to stay peaceful."

"Let me tell you. You don't know King Zhou well," an older scout said faintly.

"Back then, before the Grotto-Heavens appeared, King Zhou was already conferred a king title by each of the Ten Nations on the continent.

“At the time, he was already incomparably powerful. If he wanted to, he could have become the ruler of the world. But he is a person who doesn’t like power.”

“Is there anyone in this world who doesn’t like power?” a scout retorted.

“How can a bird know the ambitions of a dragon?” The older scout shook his head. “We may think that power is a good thing, but it’s nothing to King Zhou.

“Say, even if he’s not an emperor, which emperor would dare not to listen to him? Therefore, I don’t believe that he’s preparing to send troops so he can rule the world, because there’s no need at all.

“Who in the world dares to disobey him now?”

“You make it sound like you know Zhou Shu very well. Who knows what he’s thinking?”

The scouts discussed spiritedly.

Suddenly, a scout said in a low voice, “Stop talking. People are coming out from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!”

Then they saw figures walk out of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

These figures were all emitting powerful auras. They were even holding connate divine weapons!

“Am I seeing things...” A scout rubbed his eyes hard.

“You’re not!” another scout replied. “Those are connate divine weapons! More than a hundred Earth Immortals and a hundred connate divine weapons! As expected of King Zhou!”

“Do you think I can obtain a connate divine weapon if I join him now?” a scout said.

Before he could finish speaking, he felt scorching gazes cast forward.

It was obvious that he wasn’t the only one tempted!

But these scouts didn’t give in to their temptations. They looked at each other, then began to retreat.

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was really sending out troops. They had to bring the news back quickly.

After reporting back, they had to think about how to surrender to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and King Zhou.

Zhou Shu walked out of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and saw the fleeing scouts.

But he didn't care. He pointed his sword forward and said, "Forward!"

The group marched forward majestically.

The gigantic hand of the enemy from beyond the heavens had hidden in this world for more than ten thousand years. It was behind all the major events in this world.

The cultivation of the enemy from beyond the heavens was immeasurable. Although it was only a hand, it still possessed unfathomable divine might.

If not for the fact that Zhou Shu had joined forces with the Heavenly Dao of this world to severely injure it, it would have probably completely conquered the world.

All these years, the gigantic hand had been hiding in a secret place in order to recuperate.

If not for Liang Hongxiu's last letter, Zhou Shu probably wouldn't have been able to find that place.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have needed to send Yao Buqi to unify the Demon Realm and force the hand out.

Now that Zhou Shu knew the exact location, he naturally wouldn't hesitate.

The gigantic hand from beyond the heavens was no longer at its peak. If he didn't kill it now, it would be really troublesome when it fully recovered.

In this group, the weakest was at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm, and most of them were Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

Although they couldn't catch up to Zhou Shu's speed, their flying speed was still acceptable.

In just half a day, they arrived at the final destination under Zhou Shu's lead.

Mi Ziwen came to Zhou Shu's side and asked softly, "Second Brother, do you have any instructions on how to proceed with this battle?"

"No." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Big Brother, it's better for you to arrange the troops. We only have one goal, and that is to never let it escape."

He said solemnly, "We must kill it at all costs!"

"Understood!" Mi Ziwen nodded and began to give orders, arranging for everyone to form a siege.

Boom!

Right at this moment, a loud bang came from the void ahead.

In everyone's line of sight, lights filled the empty sky. The sky seemed to be stirred by some force, rising and falling like water waves.

"Get ready!" Zhou Shu shouted. He was already holding the Celestial Thearch Sword in his hand, and his aura was soaring into the sky.

He took a step forward and slashed into the void.

Boom!

The sword beam crossed hundreds of meters and cut into the void.

Crackle! Crackle!

There was a series of soft sounds.

As if a mirror had shattered, the scene in the sky immediately changed.

A gigantic hand tens of meters wide appeared in front of everyone.

In front of the hand were two figures.

These two figures were holding different colored balls of threads.

The ends of the threads were wrapped around the hand.

Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian were indeed here!

Boom!

The gigantic hand kept struggling. With every movement, Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian shook violently, and blood kept dripping from the corners of their mouths.

Zhou Shu's expression turned cold as his gaze landed on the hand.

The next moment, he disappeared and reappeared on the hand.

"Slay!" Zhou Shu shouted, and the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception erupted.

He slashed at the lines of light on the hand.

Crack!

With a soft sound, Zhou Shu cut off the threads wrapped around the hand.  
Bang! Bang!

Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian fell back. Both of them looked stunned and looked up at Zhou Shu, who was in the air.

"Reckless!" Zhou Shu shouted. "Do the two of you want to die? Go to the side now. Leave it to us!"

He flicked his sleeve, and a powerful force carried the two of them into the distance.

The two of them were weak and couldn't resist at all. They could only let Zhou Shu's strength bring them into the distance.

"Go! Destroy it!" Zhou Shu shouted. The Celestial Thearch Sword transformed into a boundless sword beam that restrained the gigantic hand that was trying to escape.

Yang Hong, Xiao Jianghe, Sun Gongping, Meng Bai, Lu Wenshuang, Yin Wuyou, and the others attacked together.

Countless divine abilities smashed into the hand almost at the same time.

A shrill cry that sounded like wild shrieks and howls sounded in everyone's minds.

Apart from Zhou Shu, almost everyone was shocked and couldn't help spitting out blood.

Merely a seriously injured gigantic hand actually had such strength. One could imagine how powerful the enemy from beyond the heavens was!

Everyone was shocked and admired Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian, who had managed to restrain the hand for so long.

"You escaped ten thousand years ago. This time, you have nowhere to run. Die!" Zhou Shu's strength erupted. He was like a god descending into the world as the Celestial Thearch Sword stabbed into the back of the enemy's hand.

Boom!

A violent power erupted inside the hand, exploding out clusters of blood.

The shrill cries continued, and the hand emitted a dazzling golden light.

In the distance, the roars of demonic beasts sounded.

For ten thousand years, the gigantic hand had nurtured countless demonic beast puppets. At this moment, its life was threatened, so it began to summon these puppets to save it.