

Legendary Armament Canon

1191 Is There Anything You Don't Know? (1)

"No one can save you!" Zhou Shu stepped on the gigantic hand. No matter how it struggled, he was as steady as a mountain.

[The Huben Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. The Eight-Nine Arcane Art has improved by 10%.]

[The Crimson Firmament Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Son of Heaven Sword Technique has reached greater mastery!]

[The Overlord Spear you forged effectively completed a kill. The God of War Catalog has improved by 30%.]

[The Mountain Suppressing Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Heaven Slaying Sword Art has reached perfection.]

[The Heaven-Splitting Axe you forged effectively completed a kill. The Freedom Transformation Technique has improved by 10%.]

...

Countless messages flashed in front of Zhou Shu's eyes, so fast that he didn't even have time to check the content of each one.

He felt waves of power explode in his body, and his strength increased at a visible speed again.

He couldn't remember how long it had been since he had felt this way.

At his current level, it was extremely difficult to increase his strength.

If not for the Legendary Armament Canon, even if he cultivated bitterly for decades, his cultivation might not improve significantly.

But with the Legendary Armament Canon, as long as he was on the battlefield, his cultivation was limitless!

Yang Hong, Sun Gongping, Xiao Jianghe, Mi Ziwen, and the others were already fighting the demonic beasts that rushed over.

Every time they killed an enemy, they would bring Zhou Shu some benefits from the Legendary Armament Canon.

It would have been fine if it was just one or two.

But there were more than a hundred people here, and Zhou Shu had forged all of their connate divine weapons.

With so many people killing enemies at the same time, he was becoming stronger with almost every breath.

On the contrary, the gigantic hand that he was suppressing was weakening every moment.

Zhou Shu's Celestial Thearch Sword had pierced through its skin, and blood was constantly dripping.

Its blood was golden, and every drop was as heavy as a rock. It smashed into the ground and made rumbling sounds.

It was just a hand, so any injury was extremely difficult for it to heal.

Such damage was even more likely to be fatal to it.

It struggled with all its might, but in front of Zhou Shu, who was getting stronger and stronger, its struggles were futile.

"I'll destroy you today. And in the future, I'll definitely destroy your main body!" Zhou Shu shouted coldly.

The power surging from his body exploded in the gigantic hand through the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Boom!

Large amounts of flesh and blood were blasted away, and the cries of the gigantic hand became even more miserable.

A visible sound wave spread across the battlefield.

The eyes of the demonic beasts that rushed over were red. They seemed to have lost their rationality and charged forward crazily.

Their strength was even increasing at a visible rate.

What had happened when the Demon Realm invaded the human continent was now happening again.

But back then, the human race didn't even have an Earth Immortal, so they had naturally been powerless to resist the Demon Realm army.

But now, here, none of the humans present were below the Earth Immortal realm!

Although there were only around a hundred of them, with the strength of the Grotto-Heaven Masters and the Grotto-Heaven realm almighties, they blocked the crazy demonic beasts.

Swoosh!

The Qingqiu King flew in the air, and the Reincarnation Mirror shot out a dazzling light. Wherever it passed, all the demonic beasts turned to ashes.

She seemed to be venting the anger and grievances that she had suffered for more than ten thousand years. No demonic beast could survive under her hands.

The Grotto-Heaven Masters who had surrendered to Zhou Shu used these demonic beasts as objects to vent on.

With their strength, even if a Demon Emperor appeared, they would suffer a huge loss.

Seeing that they had the upper hand, Zhou Shu was no longer distracted. He took out the Cosmic Cauldron and took the gigantic hand inside with a bang.

The Cosmic Cauldron was unbreakable, and there were boundless flames inside. Once the gigantic hand went in, there would be no chance of it escaping!

Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief.

Things were going even smoother than he had imagined. Or rather, Ji Lutian and Bai Qianqian's suppression of the gigantic hand played a tremendous role.

Of course, this was mainly because Zhou Shu's strength had already undergone earthshaking changes over the years.

Only then could he put the gigantic hand into the Cosmic Cauldron.

“Retreat!”

The gigantic hand was already in the Cosmic Cauldron, but it was impossible to refine it in a short period of time.

There was no need to fight the demonic beasts to the death now.

After Zhou Shu's shout, everyone began to retreat.

...

On the human continent, several Grotto-Heaven Masters and emperors of the various nations other than Emperor Yuan Feng gathered and looked in the direction of the Demon Realm.

“The people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven have withdrawn?” a Grotto-Heaven Master said in bewilderment.

“According to the information obtained by the scouts, they have indeed withdrawn to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven,” another Grotto-Heaven Master said.

“What exactly are they doing?” A Grotto-Heaven Master frowned. “Zhou Shu brought people to the Demon Realm and didn't kill a single Demon King. Then he ran back. What does he want to do? Has anyone found out what they did?”

The Grotto-Heaven Master was puzzled.

“Zhou Shu's strength is unfathomable. Ordinary scouts don't dare to approach him at all.”

Everyone felt a little helpless. They were Grotto-Heaven Masters, yet they had to be so careful when looking for news. All of this was because Zhou Shu was too domineering and could kill Grotto-Heaven Masters casually.

They didn't really dare to do anything else.

1192 Is There Anything You Don't Know? (2)

"Everyone, do you want to know what Zhou Shu did?" Suddenly, a voice came from somewhere and sounded in everyone's ears.

The expressions of the Grotto-Heaven Masters changed slightly as they looked around warily.

"Who is it? Come out!" the Grotto-Heaven Masters shouted.

A powerful aura spread in all directions.

The auras of the Grotto-Heaven Masters covered everything within a radius of hundreds of meters.

But they found nothing.

"Everyone, I have no ill intentions. I just want to talk to you." The voice continued to sound ethereal. "Zhou Shu is so domineering. If you don't want to sit back and do nothing, maybe we can cooperate."

The Grotto-Heaven Masters looked at each other and said coldly, "We won't cooperate with someone so sneaky!"

"I can understand your caution." The voice laughed. "I'm doing this out of caution. After all, Zhou Shu is indeed too powerful.

"If everyone is interested, why don't you come to... and we can talk?"

The voice gradually faded, and the emperors didn't hear clearly what place he said.

But the Grotto-Heaven Masters heard it clearly.

They looked at each other without saying anything. The next moment, they flew out in all directions.

The emperors left behind looked at each other. They didn't know what happened, and they didn't dare to ask.

Being an emperor in this manner was aggrieving.

Why aren't we as lucky as Yuan Feng? Or is it because we have too few daughters?!

This thought appeared in the minds of the emperors.

If Emperor Yuan Feng hadn't given birth to a good daughter, he would have been here having a headache with them!

Isn't it just a daughter? Which family doesn't have a few?

They had already made up their minds. Should they send their daughters to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven later to nurture their relationship with Zhou Shu?

If Zhou Shu knew what these emperors were thinking, Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang would definitely teach these emperors a lesson.

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At this moment, Zhou Shu had already returned to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

At this moment, he could see the benefits of having people under him.

The following matters were all left to Yang Hong, Mi Ziwen, and the others. As for Zhou Shu, he began to refine the gigantic hand once he entered the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Speaking of which, although they had fought ten thousand years ago, Zhou Shu didn't know much about the enemy from beyond the heavens.

He had never even seen the appearance of the enemy.

Back then, he had only fought this hand.

To put it bluntly, this hand was only a divine ability of the enemy. It might not even be part of the physical body.

It was a little funny. After fighting for more than ten thousand years, the other party was already pressing them so hard without even showing his face.

Even now, Zhou Shu and the others had yet to get rid of this hand completely.

But this time, the gigantic hand finally fell into his hands.

This time, he would definitely not give it any more chances.

Speaking of which, Zhou Shu's strength had unknowingly increased to an unimaginable level.

Ten thousand years ago, they had paid such a massive price to injure this gigantic hand.

This time, Zhou Shu had also been prepared for an arduous battle, but the final outcome was much better than he had expected.

Or rather, it was much smoother.

They had managed to bring back the gigantic hand without suffering too many casualties.

The last problem now was whether Zhou Shu could completely destroy it.

The Cosmic Cauldron kept trembling. The gigantic hand was still struggling inside.

A shrill roar still echoed in Zhou Shu's consciousness.

A hand naturally couldn't make a sound, but this was a mental attack.

Those who were not strong enough might be defeated by this mental attack.

How could this gigantic hand be as simple as it looked?

Zhou Shu activated the Visualization of the Five Mountains' True Form, making his spiritual strength as steady as a mountain. His hands formed hand seals as he drove the flames in the Cosmic Cauldron.

Boom!

The flames raged in the Cosmic Cauldron.

The gigantic hand from beyond the heavens emitted a golden light that locked onto the flames.

But under Zhou Shu's attack, the light on it became weaker and weaker. In the end, the light finally disappeared. And the flames landed on the gigantic hand.

The moment the flames touched the hand, Zhou Shu sensed that something was wrong.

Previously, the gigantic hand would bleed under his attacks. But now, it gave Zhou Shu the feeling that it wasn't made of flesh and blood!

He frowned slightly, but he didn't stop.

No matter what this gigantic hand was, Zhou Shu had to destroy it!

Time passed bit by bit. After an unknown period of time, a thunderous roar suddenly came from the depths of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Zhou Shu slowly opened his eyes, and exhaustion flashed in the depths of his eyes.

"Did it work?" A voice sounded in his ear.

Zhou Shu looked over and saw a familiar face.

Ji Lutian!

Ji Lutian's sideburns were gray, and his entire body gave off a weather-beaten feeling.

He had seen a few of Ji Lutian's appearances, such as the young Ji Lutian and the middle-aged Ji Lutian. It was obvious that the Ji Lutian in front of him gave off the most mature feeling.

"Long time no see," Zhou Shu said emotionally. "It's done! Whatever it is, it no longer exists in this world."

"I'm afraid it's not that simple." Ji Lutian shook his head. "We might have fallen into a trap."

"A trap?" Zhou Shu frowned.

"A trap for its escape," Ji Lutian said. "Have you realized that the gigantic hand was much easier to deal with than you thought?"

Zhou Shu nodded. He had indeed realized this.

He had thought that it was because his strength had increased.

But from what Ji Lutian said, he seemed to know some inside information.

“You mean that the gigantic hand hasn’t been destroyed?” Zhou Shu frowned. He had spent so much effort, but in the end, nothing was done?

“Yes,” Ji Lutian said with certainty. “I’ve sensed before that there should be a wisp of the soul of the enemy from beyond the heavens hidden in this gigantic hand. But when we restrained it, the wisp of soul escaped.”

“I felt something was wrong when I was refining it,” Zhou Shu said solemnly. “As expected, this is going to be troublesome.”

A soul without a body. Once it escaped, who would know where it went?

“There’s no need to worry,” Ji Lutian said. “Although it has escaped, it is already severely injured. It won’t be so easy for it to cause trouble again.”

Zhou Shu shook his head. “We still don’t know what methods the enemy from beyond the heavens have. We can’t leave such a hidden danger outside.”

He sneered. “It’s too naive to think that it can escape. I know where it escaped to. It wants to escape? Dream on!”

“Do you know where it escaped to?” Ji Lutian said in surprise.

“I think so,” Zhou Shu said. “I’m afraid it didn’t expect its greatest secret to be leaked here.

“Originally, I planned to solve this problem after dealing with the gigantic hand. Now, it seems that the two problems have become one.”

Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu and felt like he had become a fool again. It didn’t make sense. He had clearly planned for so many years and grasped countless secrets. He had originally thought that he could pretend to know everything in front of Zhou Shu.

Why does it feel like Zhou Shu knows more secrets than me?

This doesn’t make sense. How does he know more than me?

Before Ji Lutian could speak, Zhou Shu had already soared into the sky.

“We’ll talk when I come back!” Zhou Shu’s voice came from afar.

1193 Zhou Shu's Achilles' Heel (1)

In an unknown grotto-heaven, there were seven or eight Grotto-Heaven Masters and countless unknown Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

There were a total of 36 famous grotto-heavens in the world, but it didn't mean that there were only 36 grotto-heavens.

For Grotto-Heaven realm experts, when their cultivation reached a certain realm, they could open a grotto-heaven. But only when they reached the Grotto-Heaven Master realm could their grotto-heaven have a complete ecology.

This was why Grotto-Heaven Masters were so much stronger than ordinary Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

No matter what, there were always some hidden experts whose true strength was unknown to outsiders.

Now, this unknown grotto-heaven was the grotto-heaven of a mysterious Grotto-Heaven Master.

To Grotto-Heaven Masters, grotto-heavens were undoubtedly the most secret place.

These people were gathered here, and their gazes all landed on a figure covered in a black robe.

"Why did you gather us here? What do you want?" a Grotto-Heaven Master asked in a deep voice.

The black-robed man chuckled. "You're already here. Don't you know?"

"Everyone's goal is the same. Zhou Shu's existence has already threatened the balance of the world. If he doesn't die, neither you nor we will be able to sleep in peace."

The black-robed man said coldly, "The only plan now is to send him away."

"Send him away?" a Grotto-Heaven Master asked. "Don't you know Zhou Shu's strength? If you could deal with him, you wouldn't have come to us."

"We do want to deal with him, but we won't take any chances."

The Grotto-Heaven Master sneered. "In the current situation, Zhou Shu won't easily do anything to us. There's no need for us to take the initiative to provoke him."

"Haha..." The black-robed man laughed. "Naive! I didn't expect dignified Grotto-Heaven Masters to be so naive. Do you really think Zhou Shu won't deal with you?"

"As the saying goes, how can one tolerate others snoring at their bedside? Zhou Shu's strength is unparalleled. Do you think that if you don't join him, he will let you continue to exist?"

"You underestimate Zhou Shu too much."

The black-robed man said grimly, "His ambition is definitely greater than you think. He will absolutely not allow anyone in this world to disobey his orders!"

"All of this is just your side of the story." A Grotto-Heaven Master sneered. "Tang Lan and Shang Qiuzi offended him, which is why they got themselves killed."

"We have no enmity with him. There's no reason for him to deal with us. We Grotto-Heaven Masters aren't so easy to deal with either!"

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters were prideful.

They dreaded Zhou Shu, but they were not necessarily afraid of him.

Grotto-Heaven Masters were Grotto-Heaven Masters after all. Tang Lan and Shang Qiuzi had been defeated so quickly because they had underestimated their enemy.

They already understood Zhou Shu's strength. Facing him again, they would definitely not underestimate him.

Although they might not be his match, he might not be able to gain much of an advantage if they fought to the death.

Not to mention, so many of them had already established an offensive and defensive alliance.

Although Zhou Shu occupied half of the world, the other half was still in their hands.

If they fought to the death, although they might suffer serious injuries, Zhou Shu would definitely not have a good time.

"I can only say that you've been at ease for too long." The black-robed man shook his head.

"You've been Grotto-Heaven Masters for too long. You think that you're high and mighty, but the reality is that Grotto-Heaven Masters are not that stable. Tang Lan and Shang Qiuqi can die, and so can you.

"You don't know Zhou Shu well enough. Over the years, countless experts have died at his hands. Back then, when he was only a first-rank martial artist, he could already dominate the Demon Realm. Even a group of Demon Kings couldn't do anything to him.

"If you underestimate him, you will definitely pay a price you can't afford."

"We're not underestimating him." The Grotto-Heaven Masters snorted.

"Cut the crap. We didn't come here to hear you say how powerful Zhou Shu is," a Grotto-Heaven Master said coldly. "If you have a way to deal with him, tell us about it. If not, goodbye.

"We don't care who you are. What you do is your business. It has nothing to do with us."

These Grotto-Heaven Masters knew each other very well.

"Since I called you here, I naturally have a way," the black-robed man said confidently. "Although Zhou Shu is powerful, he's not without weaknesses.

"As long as you target his weakness, taking his life will be as easy as flipping your hand."

"Really?" The eyes of the Grotto-Heaven Masters lit up.

To these Grotto-Heaven Masters, Zhou Shu was like someone who had jumped out of a crack in a rock.

He had suddenly appeared and killed Tang Lan domineeringly. Moreover, he was unstoppable. Even Shang Qiuqi had failed to ambush him with seven Grotto-Heaven Masters.

No one could even figure out how such an expert had become so powerful.

Information about Zhou Shu almost went back a hundred years. But at the time, he wasn't very powerful in their opinion.

They had been trying to find his weaknesses, but he had only fought a few times. Every time he fought, he would kill his opponent with a lightning strike. There weren't many chances of him revealing weaknesses.

1194 Zhou Shu's Achilles' Heel (2)

"With Zhou Shu's strength, even if he has a weakness, we might not be able to deal with him," a Grotto-Heaven Master.

They were not inexperienced novices. As Grotto-Heaven Masters, they knew too well what kind of existence an expert of this realm was.

Not to mention Zhou Shu, even they didn't have too many weaknesses.

If they had any weakness, they might not have survived until now.

Which Grotto-Heaven Master didn't advance by stepping over a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood? They had countless enemies, and any weakness could put them at a disadvantage.

It was impossible for someone with obvious weaknesses to become a Grotto-Heaven Master.

Zhou Shu's strength was not inferior to theirs. How could such a person have a fatal weakness?

"Do you think I'd joke with my life?" the black-robed man said. "Since I dare to say this, I'm naturally confident. But it will take everyone to work together to kill him. That's why I called everyone here."

"We are not fools. If you have anything to say, just say it. If you want us to be cannon fodder, don't even think about it."

The Grotto-Heaven Masters snorted.

"Stop beating around the bush. Tell us what Zhou Shu's weakness is?"

The patience of the Grotto-Heaven Masters was almost exhausted.

“Yes, tell me. I’m also curious about my weakness.” A voice suddenly sounded out of thin air.

As soon as this voice appeared, the expressions of all the Grotto-Heaven Masters changed drastically.

Powerful auras soared into the sky as they immediately assumed a defensive posture.

Just a voice made so many Grotto-Heaven Masters feel as if they were facing a formidable enemy. This was a scene that had never happened in the past ten thousand years.

The black-robed man trembled imperceptibly.

A figure slowly appeared in front of everyone.
“Zhou Shu!” A suppressed voice echoed in the air.

Everyone’s pupils constricted. Why is he here? How can he be here?

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters looked at the black-robed man at the same time.

This was the black-robed man’s grotto-heaven. Without his permission, how could Zhou Shu enter?

“Did you arrange a trap for us?” The Grotto-Heaven Master’s tone was full of killing intent.

Their first reaction was that this black-robed man and Zhou Shu had joined forces to kill them!

Otherwise, it was impossible to explain why Zhou Shu was here!

“It’s not me. I didn’t ask him to come here!” The black-robed man hurriedly denied. “If I wanted to set up a trap for you, I wouldn’t have chosen my own grotto-heaven. Fighting here won’t do me any good!”

“Then, how do you explain it?”

The auras of the Grotto-Heaven Masters were all locked on the black-robed man. If he couldn’t give a reasonable explanation, the first person they attacked would be the black-robed man.

They didn't dare to take the initiative to attack Zhou Shu, but they weren't afraid of this black-robed man at all.

"I finally know why the Grotto-Heavens declined to this extent!" said the black-robed man, suppressing the anger in his heart. "Just because he's here, you suspect me, an ally who is sincere in joining forces with you!"

The black-robed man was furious. "He's just one person. Now is the best time to kill him. Instead of thinking about how to kill him, you want to deal with me. It's simply unreasonable!"

"Yes, now is your best chance to kill me," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "There are so many of you. I'm not your match."

There were many Grotto-Heaven Masters present. Zhou Shu was telling the truth.

But in the ears of the Grotto-Heaven Masters, it was ridicule.

It was blatant mockery.

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters were full of anger. But when they thought of Tang Lan and Shang Qiuzi's outcome, none of them dared to act rashly.

Zhou Shu might not be able to defeat so many of them, but it was undeniable that if he desperately wanted someone to die with him, no one would be able to withstand it.

No one wanted to be the unlucky one, so no one wanted to be the first to attack Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu looked at the black-robed man and said indifferently, "Don't you grasp my fatal weakness? If you don't even dare to attack under such circumstances, you're destined to stay in the darkness for the rest of your life.

"I've already come here myself, but you don't even dare to attack?"

Zhou Shu's voice became sharp as he shouted, "Cao Chenyang, Prince Cao!"

Everyone could see the black-robed man trembling.

"Cao Chenyang? Who is that?" All the Grotto-Heaven Masters were puzzled.

This name was very unfamiliar to them.

If the people from the Ten Nations Alliance army were present, they would definitely be very familiar with this name.

Prince Cao Chenyang was a martial artist from Great Liang and the first man in history to return from the Demon Realm alive.

Back then, on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, Cao Chenyang had brought information about the Demon Realm. At the time, he was one of the few first-rank experts in the Ten Nations.

Later on, he followed Zhou Shu and experienced many battles, making countless contributions.

Unfortunately, he died on the battlefield in the end...

Of course, from the looks of it, he didn't really die in battle back then. Instead, like Liang Hongxiu, he faked his death and escaped.

When he realized that Liang Hongxiu was still alive, Zhou Shu went to look for Meng Bai to verify the people who had died in battle back then.

At the time, Zhou Shu didn't suspect Cao Chenyang.

It wasn't until Lu Wenshuang found Liang Hongxiu's letters that Zhou Shu realized that the person who had bewitched her back then was Cao Chenyang!

When Ji Lutian said that a wisp of the soul of the enemy from behind the heavens had escaped, Zhou Shu immediately thought of Cao Chenyang.

Back then, Cao Chenyang was only a first-rank martial artist. He didn't have the strength to help Liang Hongxiu break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

Needless to say, he must have been instructed by some force.

Apart from a wisp of the soul of the enemy from beyond the heavens, Zhou Shu really couldn't think of anyone else in this world who could make Cao Chenyang do this.

To Zhou Shu, once he found out that Cao Chenyang was still alive, it wasn't difficult to find him.

Not to mention his Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Cultivation Technique, his Seven Swords of Heaven Interception also had the Karma Severing Sword.

Following the karma thread, as long as Cao Chenyang was still in this world, Zhou Shu would be able to find him.

“Hmph, she still revealed our secret.”

Seeing that his identity had been exposed, Cao Chenyang decided not to hide it anymore. He took off the black robe on his head and looked at Zhou Shu coldly. “But it doesn’t matter even if you know my identity. This world is not under your control yet. Zhou Shu. What can you do to me?”

“Is that so?” Zhou Shu’s gaze turned cold as he looked at Cao Chenyang. “I’m very curious. Are you Cao Chenyang or someone else?”

“Cut the crap!” Cao Chenyang shouted. “You had a chance to go to heaven, but you chose to barge into hell instead. I originally wanted to let you live a few more days, but since you came to tempt fate, I’ll send you on your way today!”

“Everyone, listen carefully. Zhou Shu’s true strength is inferior to a Grotto-Heaven Master’s. He relied on a divine ability to increase his strength to kill Grotto-Heaven Masters. That divine ability can allow him to erupt with ten times his combat strength, but he will be weakened for a period of time after!”

“As long as he falls into a weakened state, he won’t even be able to defeat ordinary martial artists.”

Cao Chenyang shouted, “We just have to force him to use his divine ability and hold on for a period of time. Then he can only be at our mercy!”

“Everyone, attack together and force him to use his divine ability!”

Cao Chenyang erupted with an aura comparable to that of a Grotto-Heaven Master.

Zhou Shu’s expression was a little strange. “Cao Chenyang, is that my fatal weakness?”

Cao Chenyang laughed loudly. "Haha, do you think you can fool me? I already know your weakness like the back of my hand. If you don't use your divine ability, then you're no match for us. As long as we survive, you'll still die!

"Zhou Shu, you shouldn't have come here. If you hadn't come, you could have lived a few more days. But now that you're here, you have to die now!"

1195 Your Information Is Outdated, That Weakness Is Gone (1)
Cao Chenyang's face was ferocious, and his eyes were full of joy.

Seeing this, Zhou Shu was puzzled.

He looked at Cao Chenyang and said indifferently, "Cao Chenyang, I'm very curious. There doesn't seem to be any deep hatred between us. Why do you want me to die so badly?"

No matter how he thought about it, he couldn't think of any hatred between him and Cao Chenyang.

Back then, his interaction with Cao Chenyang had always been relatively pleasant, and Cao Chenyang's personality was also mature and steady.

Zhou Shu had never thought that Cao Chenyang would hate him so much.

Looking at Cao Chenyang's expression, Zhou Shu really felt that he wished he could pull out his tendons and bones...

"Hmph, you know what you've done!" Cao Chenyang said coldly. "Hurry up and attack!"

He glared at the other Grotto-Heaven Masters. "We've already fallen out. Do you think Zhou Shu will let you off? Let me tell you. This person is a hypocrite. By appearing here today, all of you have offended him. If you don't kill him now, all of you will die!"

"Cao Chenyang, are you sure Zhou Shu relied on a divine ability to unleash ten times his combat strength to kill Grotto-Heaven Masters?" a Grotto-Heaven Master said.

Zhou Shu smiled. "I can tell you that this divine ability is called Total Annihilation."

“Total Annihilation?” All the Grotto-Heaven Masters frowned, feeling vaguely uneasy.

Cao Chenyang might be telling the truth, but Zhou Shu was too calm.

Logically speaking, shouldn't he be flustered when someone pointed out his fatal weakness?

Shouldn't he be thinking of a way to escape now?

But why was he so calm?

Was he really not afraid of others attacking his weakness?

No, it was definitely not that he wasn't afraid of death!

The hearts of the Grotto-Heaven Masters skipped a beat.

Zhou Shu continued, “Once Total Annihilation is used, it can allow the user to erupt with ten times or even a hundred times their strength. It will last for two hours. After two hours, the user will fall into a weakened state, and all their strength will disappear. It will take twenty-four hours for them to recover.”

Zhou Shu looked at Cao Chenyang with a faint smile. “Prince Cao, am I right?”

Cao Chenyang frowned. What Zhou Shu said matched what he had secretly observed back then. What does he mean? Is he trying to make peace?

“You—” Cao Chenyang was about to speak when a Grotto-Heaven Master stood out.

“King Zhou, I have no intention of going against you. As long as you promise that you will never attack my Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven, I won't participate in today's matter,” the Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master said loudly.

“Me too!” Beside him, another Grotto-Heaven Master said loudly.

“King Zhou, rather than fighting to the death with us, why don't we have an agreement? As long as you agree not to attack our Grotto-Heavens, we don't necessarily have to kill you.”

The Grotto-Heaven Masters spoke one after another.

Cao Chenyang shouted angrily, "You're asking a tiger for its skin! Zhou Shu won't keep his word to you!"

Although he was extremely angry, he wasn't confident in dealing with Zhou Shu alone.

"Are you threatening me?" He smiled faintly.

The Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master shook his head. "It's not a threat. We're just discussing it with you. King Zhou, we already know your weakness. It's not that we're boasting, but there are so many of us. If you want to live, you will have to use your divine ability Total Annihilation.

"In two hours, I'm afraid we won't be the only ones here. At that time, you'll be like a fish on the chopping board and be at the mercy of others.

"Our proposal is beneficial to both of us."

"You have a point. I really can't kill all of you in two hours." Zhou Shu nodded in agreement.

"Therefore, peace talks are a choice that benefits both of us," the Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master continued.

Zhou Shu shook his head and continued, "But you're mistaken about something. I have the divine ability Total Annihilation, but you can't force me to use it!"

There was something Zhou Shu didn't say. With his current strength, Total Annihilation was already somewhat useless.

Even if he used it, he wouldn't be able to unleash several times his combat strength. Coupled with its negative aftereffect, Zhou Shu no longer chose to use it.

The weakness of Total Annihilation wasn't Zhou Shu's weakness.

Cao Chenyang thought that Zhou Shu's spiritual essence cultivation had yet to reach the Grotto-Heaven realm and that he had relied on Total Annihilation to kill Tang Lan and Shang Qiuzi. This could only mean that his information was outdated.

More than a hundred years ago, when Zhou Shu fought with experts, he had indeed relied on Total Annihilation most of the time.

At the time, Cao Chenyang was right when he said that his weakness was Total Annihilation.

But after returning from ancient times, although Zhou Shu's spiritual essence cultivation was not at the Grotto-Heaven realm, it was because he didn't want to take the path of the Grotto-Heaven realm.

His Eight-Nine Arcane Art and the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book did not specialize in cultivating spiritual essence.

They were all different Martial Daos from spiritual essence cultivation.

Zhou Shu's true strength was no longer weaker than a Grotto-Heaven Master's.

He had relied on his true strength to kill Tang Lan and Shang Qiuzi, not the strength unleashed by Total Annihilation.