

Canon 521

Chapter 521: The Demon Realm Taken As Suckers, The Number One Great Demon (1)

All the Great Demons looked at Yao Baobao, no, Yao Aotian's back with envy as he disappeared into the distance.

They turned around in unison and looked at Zhou Shu with greed.

Damn it. If they had known, they would have been as shameless as Yao Aotian!

...

Everyone was a Great Demon, so why did he, Yao Aotian, get all the benefits?

Wasn't it just being shameless?

Who couldn't do it?!

"Nephew Yao Qing!" All the Great Demons squeezed out the most sincere smiles they had in their lives.

"Look at my name. It's not good either. Yao Qing, can you help me choose one?"

"I understand the rules. I'm willing to use everything I have as a reward."

...

"I can warm your bed, Nephew Yao Qing!"

...

Among the many voices, a discordant voice suddenly sounded.

Zhou Shu: "..."

There were bad demons among the Great Demons.

It took Zhou Shu a lot of effort to explain that this name wasn't casually given. It had to match one's comprehension of the Great Dao.

He also promised the Great Demons that if there was a chance, he would definitely change their names.

In his daze, Zhou Shu felt as if he had become a fortune-teller. He even helped others to read their birth characters and change their names...

But his fees were much higher than those of the fortune-tellers.

Those who were more exaggerated, such as Yao Aotian, gave all the wealth they had accumulated for hundreds and thousands of years to Zhou Shu.

Those who were more rational made a list of their belongings and let Zhou Shu choose whatever he wanted.

In Zhou Shu's eyes, these dozen or so Great Demons had all become lush green leeks¹. They were swaying and shouting, "Come take advantage of me, come take advantage of me."

Zhou Shu now understood why there were so many masters in his previous life.

It was too easy to make money using this method.

He was just spouting nonsense. In the end, these big shots from the Demon Realm fought to send their assets over.

If demonic beasts were so easy to deal with, what was the point of fighting?

Zhou Shu felt that he could fool the Demon Realm alone. A war between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent?

With the intelligence of demonic beasts, they could basically bid farewell to the war.

Zhou Shu was flipping through the list left behind by the Great Demons. Even if he emptied the warehouses of these Great Demons, they wouldn't say anything. Instead, they might welcome him with open arms.

But doing so would make the demonic beasts suspicious.

It was best to pick some of them out. This would also make it look like he really needed them.

At this moment, a figure bowed, walked in, and said respectfully to Zhou Shu, "Lord, I've already found the copper mine you asked me to. Do you think this is it?"

As he spoke, Yao Jun took out a fist-sized piece of ore from his pocket. The ore was fiery red and exuded a metallic glow. It was full of texture.

Yao Jun was full of admiration and gratitude. When he had just returned, he had already heard about what had happened with Yao Aotian.

With just one sentence, he had helped the demon change his name. In the end, this Great Demon was just one step away from breaking through to the Demon King realm.

He was extremely glad that he had become Zhou Shu's lackey, and he was also extremely grateful that Zhou Shu was willing to take in a fool like him.

He swore to himself that he would do exactly what his lord told him to do.

"That's right. This is indeed red copper." Zhou Shu nodded. "Well done.

"What about the other materials?"

"I have people looking around. I'm sure we'll hear something soon." Yao Jun hurriedly said. "As long as the Demon Realm has these things, I will definitely be able to find them."

"Just do your best to find them. By the way, if these things are in the territories of other Great Demons or even Demon Kings, tell them that Demon King Hu Li is the one who wants to borrow them. You can give them an IOU," Zhou Shu added.

He wasn't worried about Yao Jun's safety, but he felt that if there was a conflict, it would affect Yao Jun's mining speed.

Although everything seemed very normal now, Zhou Shu knew that his identity might be exposed at any moment.

Before that, he had to hurry up and collect forging materials. Otherwise, he might not get such a good opportunity again.

"I understand. Don't worry, Milord. In the Demon Realm now, there's no Great Demon who dares not give Demon King Hu Li face." Yao Jun said.

He also added in his heart that no Great Demon who knew the truth would dare not to give Yao Qing face either.

"That's good," Zhou Shu said. "Also, help me keep an eye out for human captives."

"Why are you asking about this?" Yao Jun was puzzled.

"You don't understand," Zhou Shu said casually. "Although the human race is weak, they still have some strengths in certain aspects. The Demon King Palace I want to build for Demon King Hu Li adopts some architectural ideas from the human race.

"It's just that I've never been to the human world before, so many places are just superficial. If any Great Demon has human captives, tell them to help me see if there's anything else I can improve on with the Demon King Palace."

"Lord, didn't you say that those messy things of the human race will only affect the cultivation of us demonic beasts? Why are you—" Yao Jun asked in confusion.

"You're really stupid," Zhou Shu reprimanded. "Is this the same thing? Can your brain compare to mine? It's already very difficult for you to do a good job. Learning the weapons of the human race will naturally affect your Martial Dao, but I'm different from you. This is called learning with extra strength."

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"You won't understand even if I tell you. Just do as I say. If you do well, you'll benefit!" Zhou Shu said impatiently.

Yao Jun scratched his head and felt that Zhou Shu made sense. He was too stupid, so he naturally couldn't be distracted.

But Yao Qing was smart. He could even guide a Great Demon to break through to the Demon King realm. How could he compare to him?

...

Yao Jun thought for a moment before saying, "I know there are some human captives in the hands of a few Great Demons."

“Very good. Take Demon King Hu Li’s seal and get them for me,” Zhou Shu said. “I want you to get all the human captives from the Great Demons and even the Demon Kings. The more, the better!”

“This...” Even if Yao Jun wasn’t smart, he knew the difficulty of this mission.

“With Demon King Hu Li backing you, what are you afraid of?” Zhou Shu said. “Demon King Hu Li is the thirteenth Demon King of the Demon Realm!

“If you can complete this mission, I’ll consider giving you some pointers. I see that your cultivation is not far from the Great Demon realm.”

Yao Jun’s eyes lit up.

Breakthrough to the Great Demon realm?

A piece of trash like me can become a Great Demon?

I’ll risk it!

If he could break through to the Great Demon realm, he would do anything!

“I’m on it! Lord, wait for my news!”

Yao Jun rushed out full of fighting spirit. Those who knew would know that he had gone to find someone. Those who didn’t know would think that he was going to fight someone.

Zhou Shu had asked Yao Jun to find human captives on a whim. Actually, he knew that the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent were not connected before. Even if some humans ended up in the Demon Realm and became captives, there definitely wouldn’t be many.

He hadn’t been in the mood to save anyone before, but now that he had the chance, he would do what he could.

Over the next few days, Zhou Shu used the excuse of looking for a location to build the Demon King Palace and wandered around Demon King Hu Li’s territory.

As for Yao Aotian, he had already brought all his wealth to Zhou Shu. Not only did he offer all his wealth to Zhou Shu, but he even followed Zhou Shu like a lackey.

Although Zhou Shu was a little helpless, he couldn’t refuse. After all, he had given him so much. He had to give him a chance to flatter him.

“Oh, Aotian.” Zhou Shu stood on a mountain peak with his hands behind his back.

“Here.” Yao Aotian smiled obsequiously.

Originally, it was impossible for Zhou Shu to call a Great Demon by their name. But since Yao Aotian insisted, Zhou Shu could only do as he wished.

“What do you think of this place?” Zhou Shu smiled.

“I don’t know. If you say it’s good, then it’s good,” Yao Aotian said without hesitation.

"I think this place is good," Zhou Shu said. "Look, there are mountains here, and in front of us is a stream of water. In human terms, it's blocking the wind and there's water. This is a feng shui treasure land."

"I don't know much about it, but it sounds impressive," Yao Aotian said very enthusiastically.

"Actually, I was just saying that." Zhou Shu smiled. "Humans like to act mysterious. How can they compare to us demonic beasts?"

"Let's not talk about feng shui. Aotian, think about it. If we build a majestic Demon King Palace here, the glazed golden roof will sparkle under the sunlight and reflect this scenery. What kind of scene is that?"

Listening to Zhou Shu's description, a golden palace seemed to appear in front of Yao Aotian.

"It will be great!" There were thousands of words in Yao Aotian's heart, but when he blurted them out, they were only good words.

He was uneducated and really didn't know how to compliment something.

Zhou Shu didn't mind. He smiled and continued, "This is the place. I don't think Demon King Hu Li will have any objections."

"I'm sure he won't have any objections," Yao Aotian said with certainty. He was thinking that after he officially became a Demon King, he would also ask Yao Qing to help him build a Demon King Palace.

When the time comes, I won't have any objections no matter what Yao Qing does, Yao Aotian thought.

"Nephew, is there anything I can do?" Yao Aotian continued. "Does building a house require digging? I'm good at this!"

To Yao Aotian, building the Demon King Palace was not much different from building a house.

As for why Zhou Shu wanted so many Great Demons to offer their materials, Yao Aotian didn't even think about it.

Yao Qing had his reasons for doing so.

He wanted to take advantage of the Great Demons?

How was that possible?!

Yao Qing could help Great Demons breakthrough to the Demon King realm!

This value was incalculable.

Not to mention some worldly possessions, even if they had to give up more things, it would be worth it.

"No. I don't need stones in this Demon King Palace." Zhou Shu shook his head. "If I'm not wrong, there should be an earth fire mine under that mountain. Bring it to the surface."

"Sure." Yao Aotian said. This wasn't difficult for a Great Demon.

"In addition, help me empty this mountain. Then send the materials I requested to the cave."

Zhou Shu continued to instruct.

"Empty this mountain?" Even though he was a Great Demon, Yao Aotian felt a headache coming on. How could he empty such a huge mountain?

"Why empty it? Aren't we going to build the Demon King Palace there?"

Yao Aotian was different from Yao Jun. He was a Great Demon and had his own thoughts.

"You'll find out later," Zhou Shu said mysteriously.

Yao Aotian scratched his head. He wanted to ask more, but Zhou Shu had already stepped forward.

...

Just as Zhou Shu was doing well in the territory of Demon King Hu Li...

Two people were fleeing in a forest in a sorry state.

"Prince Cao, didn't you say that you could see Ji Lutian? What happened?" Wang Mu said while running.

Cao Chenyang was running alongside him. "I did meet him here last time!"

"Can you really do it?" Wang Mu complained. "We almost died!"

"A man can't say no!" Cao Chenyang sped up and left his pursuers far behind.

"Do you know who the demon beast that attacked us just now was? It was Ji Lutian's wife!

"If she's here, Ji Lutian must be here too!"

"That's a stupid thing to say!" Wang Mu said angrily. "That female demonic beast is a Great Demon! Not to mention us, even with Meng Bai and the others, she can still easily kill us all!

"How can we get past her and see Ji Lutian?"

"I don't mind luring her away, but I don't have what it takes." Cao Chenyang smiled bitterly. She was a Great Demon that could kill him in one move.

"You want to see Lutian?" A cold voice suddenly sounded in their ears.

"Why are you harassing him after all these years?" The voice was full of murderous intent. "Can't you let him live in peace?"

"I promised him not to kill anymore, but that doesn't mean I can't break your legs!"

Boom!

A fierce aura suddenly descended from the sky.

Even though Wang Mu and Meng Bai were both first-rank martial artists, they felt an invisible wall appear in front of them, stopping their escape.

The powerful pressure made it difficult for them to breathe.

"Wait!" Cao Chenyang suddenly shouted.

A palm stopped in front of them.

Cold sweat broke out on their heads. Great Demons were really too terrifying. As first-rank martial artists, they actually felt that they were unable to fight back.

No wonder Great Demon Yao Lian had been able to kill countless human experts on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield.

“What else do you want to say?” the female voice said coldly. Her palm stopped in front of Cao Chenyang and Wang Mu. She could send them to hell at any time.

“If you want to kill Ji Lutian, then kill us!” Cao Chenyang shouted. “We came to save him!”

After a moment of silence, the female voice said coldly, “If you dare to lie to me, even if Lutian gets angry, I will definitely kill you!”

Chapter 523: Ji Lutian’s Cooperation, The Divine Stone (1)

Wang Mu and Cao Chenyang walked side by side. Behind them was a woman who was a head taller than them.

The woman was extremely tall but not thick and heavy. Although her figure was not considered voluptuous, overall, she was not bad.

Wang Mu cursed in his heart. He had heard that Ji Lutian was occupied by a Great Demon with the bloodline of a bear demon. He originally thought that she was a burly bear.

...

Now, it seemed that although this bear demoness was not a peerless beauty, she was still above average. Her long legs...

Ji Lutian is quite lucky!

Wang Mu put away his messy thoughts and secretly gave Cao Chenyang a look.

“What exactly is your plan?” Wang Mu said to Cao Chenyang with his eyes.

“Act according to the circumstances!” Cao Chenyang replied.

Wang Mu cursed in his heart. *You’re just spouting nonsense!*

If you can’t make things work, I’ll see what you’re going to do!

The two of us together won’t be able to defeat this demoness!

Not long after, the scenery in front of them was full of colorful flowers.

Among the flowers, a small quiet courtyard stood there. It had green bricks and red tiles. Those who didn’t know better would think that they had returned to the Ten Nations.

Wang Mu felt even more emotional. Didn't they say that Ji Lutian was forced to become a demonic beast's partner?

Now, it seemed that his life was pretty good.

A talent was indeed a talent. He could even do well in the Demon Realm!

Thinking about the king, Wang Mu couldn't help sighing. *People are really different. We can't even survive after entering the Demon Realm, but look at him.*

Ji Lutian has married a long-legged demoness and even stays in such a beautiful place.

His Highness is even more exaggerated. He tricked a Demon King!

"Lutian..."

While Wang Mu was thinking, he heard the demoness behind him speak.

The demoness' voice was very different from when she had berated them. There was a gentleness in it.

"You're back?" A gentle male voice sounded, and then a figure walked out of the house.

He was a very handsome man. He was clean and neat, with neatly combed hair and graying temples.

He had sharp eyebrows and sharp eyes. His facial features were extremely handsome. Coupled with the vicissitudes in his eyes, he exuded a strange charm. He was definitely a lady-killer!

No wonder the demoness took him.

With his appearance, he could even live off any woman.

Moreover, Ji Lutian was capable...

"These two said they have something to tell you. It concerns your safety, so I brought them back," the demoness said.

Ji Lutian's gaze swept across Wang Mu and Cao Chenyang. As if he didn't recognize Cao Chenyang, he said, "Didn't I say it before? If you discover humans, just chase them away. Our peaceful lives were not easy to come by. I don't want the matters between humans and demons to ruin our lives."

"No, I was worried that they really had important news..." the demoness explained anxiously.

"You and I are not bothered about worldly affairs. What important news could threaten my life?" Ji Lutian smiled. "Unless a Demon King wants to kill me. Otherwise, you will protect me."

The demoness smiled shyly and said proudly, "Unless a demon king attacks, no one in the Demon Realm can hurt you!"

"Then, it's settled, isn't it?" Ji Lutian smiled gently. "Drive them away. I don't want to see anyone else."

He waved his hand dismissively.

"Wait!" Cao Chenyang shouted. "What we want to say has something to do with a Demon King!"

The demoness was about to chase him away when she heard Cao Chenyang's words. She paused and frowned. "Something to do with a Demon King?"

"Do you know that the Demon Realm has a thirteenth Demon King, Demon King Hu Li?" Cao Chenyang said loudly.

"Thirteenth demon king? Hu Li?" The demoness frowned. "Are you saying that Yao Li has broken through to become a Demon King?"

"Yao Li?" Shock flashed across Ji Lutian's face.

They were very familiar with Yao Li's strength, but he had broken through to become a Demon King?

"That's right. He's called Hu Li now!" Cao Chenyang nodded and looked at Ji Lutian. "Ji Lutian, you've been teaching Hu Li some human poetry, right?"

"That's right," Ji Lutian said calmly, as if nothing could cause his mood to fluctuate.

"It was because he learned your poems and essays that Demon King Hu Li lost his way."

Cao Chenyang stared into Ji Lutian's eyes as he spoke. Unfortunately, he was disappointed. Ji Lutian's eyes didn't reveal any emotions.

"After receiving guidance from an expert, he stopped pursuing poetry and returned to his original nature. In the end, he broke through to the Demon King realm.

"Ji Lutian, the path you pointed out to Demon King Hu Li was wrong. If he had followed the path you pointed out, he would have never become a Demon King. Do you think this is considered a huge grudge?"

Cao Chenyang's mind raced. It seemed that Ji Lutian and the demoness had been living in seclusion and hadn't received any news from the outside world.

This way, there was a chance to operate!

They didn't seem to need to confirm if Ji Lutian had betrayed them. They could use another method to complete the king's instructions!

"Misleading others into the Dao is indeed cause for a huge grudge." Ji Lutian glanced at Cao Chenyang and seemed to have seen through his thoughts.

Chapter 524: Ji Lutian's Cooperation, The Divine Stone (2)

"Don't you think Demon King Hu Li will come after you for this?" Cao Chenyang continued.

"He wouldn't dare!" The demoness bristled.

"Why wouldn't he dare? He's no longer the Great Demon of the past. He's the thirteenth Demon King of the Demon Realm!" Wang Mu interrupted. His mind raced, and he already understood Cao Chenyang's plan.

...

"He dares." Ji Lutian nodded and said indifferently, "The two of us are indeed no match for a Demon King."

"Thank you both." Ji Lutian cupped his hands. "Since we know that Demon King Hu Li is coming to find trouble with us, and we can't defeat him, we'll just hide."

Cao Chenyang and Wang Mu looked at each other. Before they could say anything, Ji Lutian followed their instructions?

Was this a coincidence?

Or had Ji Lutian seen through their plans and cooperated with them?

Cao Chenyang pondered and said, "The son pays the father's debt. If Demon King Hu Li can't find you, he will probably find trouble with your son, Yao Qing..."

"The three of us can just hide," Ji Lutian said with a faint smile. "It just so happens that Qing'er's cultivation is about to reach a bottleneck. It's not bad to find a place to cultivate for a period of time. Wenxin, it's just that you'll have to suffer." Ji Lutian looked at the demoness. Her name was Wenxin, Yao Wenxin...

"Don't worry about me." Yao Wenxin moved to Ji Lutian's side and held his hand.

"You're the number one person below the Demon Kings, but you've suffered so much because of me. I have let you down too much."

Ji Lutian and Yao Wenxin looked straight at each other and sighed.

"No. I'm the one who is holding you up. If it weren't for me, you'd be the first among the human race with your talents," Yao Wenxin said with an infatuated expression.

Wang Mu and Cao Chenyang were dumbfounded. This script was completely different from what they had imagined.

This couple was extremely affectionate. Did they think that the two of them didn't exist?

Why did it feel like Ji Lutian was enjoying himself?

"Thank you for your information," Ji Lutian said. "If it weren't for the news you brought, our family of three might really be in trouble."

"If we go into hiding for three to five years, Hu Li's anger should dissipate by then..."

As Ji Lutian spoke, he looked meaningfully at Cao Chenyang and Wang Mu.

The two of them were pleasantly surprised, but they were not inexperienced people after all. Their faces remained impassive.

"Ji Lutian, we brought such important news. You're not just going to send us away with a word of thanks, are you?" Wang Mu snorted coldly.

"I knew you were up to something," Yao Wenxin sneered. "Tell me. What benefits do you want?"

"What do you think the lives of your family of three are worth?" Wang Mu said coldly with a straight face.

Since they were putting on a show, they would do it in its entirety. They had risked their lives to deliver the news. If they didn't ask for any benefits, Yao Wenxin would definitely suspect them.

"How dare you!" Yao Wenxin shouted coldly.

"Haha, since we've entered the Demon Realm, we won't be able to return. If we weren't bold, we wouldn't dare to come." Wang Mu laughed. "Of course, you can kill the two of us. But once we die, your whereabouts will immediately be spread. Do you think you can escape faster or Demon King Hu Li can come faster?"

"You colluded with Hu Li?" Yao Wenxin's eyes narrowed, and her killing intent rose.

"Wenxin!" Ji Lutian held Yao Wenxin's hand and shook his head. "They're just a few thieves looking for money. Give them some benefits and send them away."

"Take Qing'er with you. We're going to enjoy our family time. Why upset yourself over unrelated people?"

Yao Wenxin looked at Ji Lutian tenderly and nodded.

She waved her hand without looking back, and a stream of light flew toward Wang Mu and Cao Chenyang.

Wang Mu subconsciously raised his hand to catch it, only to see a palm-sized stone emitting a colorful light in his hand.

"What is this?" Wang Mu blurted out.

"This is a Divine Stone," Ji Lutian said. "There's only one Divine Stone in the world. It's extremely precious.

"It's worth the lives of my family of three."

Ji Lutian spoke very calmly. Yao Wenxin said nothing, but it was obvious from her expression that she felt the same way.

Wang Mu and Cao Chenyang looked at each other. They didn't know much about the Divine Stone, but Ji Lutian seemed to be referring to something when he handed it to them.

"Don't worry. I won't lie to you. This Divine Stone is extremely valuable. You won't lose out," Ji Lutian continued. "If the two of you don't understand, you can take it back and show it to your forgers."

"Alright, we'll believe you this once!" Wang Mu seemed very dissatisfied and snorted.

"Go away! Don't make me change my mind!" Yao Wenxin shouted.

Wang Mu and Cao Chenyang pursed their lips, feeling a little unhappy. Anyone would be unhappy to be ordered around by a demoness.

But the two of them also knew their limits. She was a Great Demon. Whoever was stronger had the last say...

"Goodbye. I hope you can hide well and not encounter any demonic beasts!" Wang Mu emphasized the words 'demonic beasts'.

Ji Lutian's lips curled up slightly. "Thank you for your concern. I value the lives of our family of three more than you do. I don't have other abilities, but I still have this ability to prevent demonic beasts from finding our family of three."

Yao Wenxin's face was full of admiration, and she was about to fall into Ji Lutian's arms.

Wang Mu and Cao Chenyang couldn't bear to look anymore. They grabbed the Divine Stone and turned to leave.

After walking far away, they couldn't help looking back. They saw that Ji Lutian and Yao Wenxin were already entangled. From the looks of it, there might be a wild battle...

The two of them ran faster!

Not long after, Wang Mu and Cao Chenyang were already hundreds of kilometers away and met up with Meng Bai and the others.

The moment they met, Meng Bai and the others heaved a long sigh of relief and asked, "How was it? Did Ji Lutian betray us?"

"I don't know." Wang Mu shook his head.

"I don't think so," Cao Chenyang said.

"Tell us exactly what happened," Bai Qiancheng said impatiently. "Did you meet Ji Lutian?"

"We did, and it went well," Cao Chenyang said. "In the short term, Yao Qing won't appear in front of any demonic beasts. His Highness shouldn't be exposed."

"Really?" Everyone was pleasantly surprised.

"I'm serious." Cao Chenyang nodded. "That's why I said that Ji Lutian shouldn't have betrayed us. He must have guessed our plans, so he's cooperating with us."

"If he says so, then Yao Qing probably won't show up."

"Not only did he cooperate with us, but he also handed us a stone. He said it was some kind of Divine Stone. There's only one in the Demon Realm."

"General Xiao, you used to be a Forging Master. Come and take a look at this Divine Stone."

Wang Mu handed the crystal clear and colorful stone to Xiao Jianghe.

The people who came this time were all first-rank martial arts experts, so it was definitely impossible for a Grand Craftsman to follow them. Xiao Jianghe was the person who knew the most about forging materials among them. After all, he was once a Forging Master.

Xiao Jianghe took the Divine Stone and carefully observed it for a long time. Then he shook his head. "I'm inexperienced and can't tell what material it is.

"On the surface, though, it looks like a heaven and earth treasure.

"If His Highness were here, he would recognize what it is. Among all the people I have seen, His Highness has the widest knowledge of forging materials."

"Forget it. Since we've achieved my goal, we can't stay here any longer," Meng Bai said. "There are demonic beasts appearing nearby. If our whereabouts are exposed, it will be troublesome. Let's return to the camp first and let the Grand Craftsmen take a look. If they don't recognize this Divine Stone, we'll think of a way to send it to His Highness so that he can identify it!"

Chapter 525: Human Captives, Bet On Everything (1)

Zhang Chunlin had been in the Demon Realm for twenty years. Sometimes, he would think that with his third-rank Martial Dao cultivation, he should be able to live for two hundred years.

Living for a long time was sometimes a good thing, but sometimes it wasn't.

As a prisoner of a demonic beast, Zhang Chunlin sometimes envied those whose cultivation levels were lower than his. They could just simply die.

...

If he wanted to die, he naturally had a chance. But he didn't want to commit suicide. There was still hope in his heart. If he could escape the claws of the demonic beast one day...

But he knew that this hope was very slim. Even if he could escape from this demonic beast, where could he escape to in the Demon Realm?

"You, come out!"

On this day, Zhang Chunlin was roughly dragged out of the dungeon by a demonic beast.

It was called a dungeon, but it was actually a cellar. It was cold, damp, and cramped.

Zhang Chunlin's vision turned black from the sudden sunlight. After he adapted to the light, he saw an unfamiliar demonic beast in front of him.

This demonic beast looked exactly like a human. Zhang Chunlin knew that this humanoid demon beast was at least a first-rank martial artist.

He didn't know why such a first-rank demonic beast would appear in front of him.

"Lord, this is the only human captive I have left."

Zhang Chunlin heard the fawning voice of the second-rank demonic beast who had imprisoned him.

"I captured this person when I participated in the martial arts competition back then. I originally wanted to interrogate him about some secrets of the human race, but this guy was stubborn. I tortured him for so many years and didn't gain much. Since you want him, you can take him away."

Zhang Chunlin looked toward the voice and saw the wolf-like demonic beast that had imprisoned him for 20 years was hunched over and talking to the humanoid demonic beast.

His expression reminded Zhang Chunlin of a word: groveling.

For some reason, he felt a rush of pleasure. *Damn you, demonic beast. You have a day like this too!*

It was a pity that those who had been captured with him couldn't see this scene.

Everyone, I will be joining you soon, Zhang Chunlin thought.

It looked like he was going to fall into the hands of this humanoid demonic beast. In the hands of a humanoid demonic beast, not to mention that his cultivation was restricted now, even at his peak, he had no chance of escaping.

"Hmph, you won't lose out. I will allow you to participate in the advancement ceremony of Demon King Hu Li later."

Zhang Chunlin heard the humanoid demonic beast speak.

"When the time comes, the Demon King will reward you, and you'll have earned it back!"

"Thank you, Lord. Thank you, Lord!" The wolf-like demonic beast bowed obsequiously.

Then Zhang Chunlin felt a force lifting him into the sky.

He tried to look back, trying to remember the place where he had been held captive for 20 years in his mind. One day, if he could get free...

Swish!

After an unknown period of time, Zhang Chunlin felt himself fall from the sky and hit the ground with a bang. His bones almost broke.

Groaning and struggling, he looked up and froze.

There were dozens of people around him. Yes, they were humans, not humanoid demonic beasts. They were staring at him, as surprised as he was.

"Everyone..." Zhang Chunlin's lips moved, trying to find his words.

"Don't ask. We don't know what's going on," a man said hoarsely.

Everyone was covered in wounds, and the traces of torture remained.

The expressions on all their faces were identical.

Despair. That's right. Despair!

Zhang Chunlin could even feel an aura of despair permeating the surroundings. Although these people were still alive, they seemed to be dead.

Zhang Chunlin frowned. This atmosphere made him feel very uncomfortable. It was even more uncomfortable than being imprisoned alone in the dark and cramped dungeon.

He wanted to shout for everyone to cheer up, but he also knew that there was no hope of escape in the face of a powerful demonic beast. How could they cheer up?

Ta-ta—

Before Zhang Chunlin could think of what to say, footsteps suddenly sounded. When he looked up, he saw the humanoid demonic beast who had brought him back walking toward them behind another humanoid demonic beast.

A thought appeared in Zhang Chunlin's mind. The humanoid demonic beast who had brought him over now looked completely like the wolf demonic beast from before. He was bowing and fawning.

He was totally like a lackey of the humanoid demonic beast walking in front of him!

Zhang Chunlin mocked him. He was a captive who was about to die, yet he still had the mood to mock someone for being a lackey.

Zhou Shu followed Yao Jun here and saw a group of humans who looked even more like beggars than beggars. Anger flashed through his heart, but he didn't show it on his face.

Then he saw a self-deprecating smile on a person's face. This scene was completely different from the other ashen-faced humans.

Zhou Shu was somewhat curious. A human who could still smile in such a situation had extraordinary mental fortitude.

"You did well, Yao Jun," Zhou Shu said.

"Thank you for the compliment, Lord." Yao Jun's handsome face broke into a smile. "These are all the human captives I could find, a hundred and thirty-seven in all."

"Good. Step back while I have a chat with them." Zhou Shu waved his hand.

Chapter 526: Human Captives, Bet On Everything (2)

"Milord—" Yao Jun hesitated.

"What? Do you think they can hurt me?" Zhou Shu snorted. "I'm just trying to stabilize my foundation. Otherwise, I would have broken through to the Great Demon realm by now. How can a few human captives hurt me?"

"Yes, I'm overthinking," Yao Jun hurriedly said. "I'll wait nearby. If there's anything, just call me, Lord."

...

Yao Jun looked completely like a lackey as he obeyed Zhou Shu.

After Yao Jun left, Zhou Shu's gaze landed on Zhang Chunlin again.

"What is your name?" Zhou Shu asked coldly with his hands behind his back.

Zhang Chunlin looked up at him. When he saw the scarlet eyes, hatred flashed in his eyes.

"My name is Zhang Chunlin. If you have the ability, kill me!" Zhang Chunlin spat.

Zhou Shu dodged. He wasn't angry. Instead, he nodded slightly inwardly.

Although he looked a little disheveled, he was still energetic and much stronger than the other human captives.

"From now on, these people are yours to command," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"You want me to join the demon race? To be your lackey?" Zhang Chunlin was furious. "In your dreams!

"Even if I, Zhang Chunlin, die ten thousand times, I will never listen to your orders!"

Zhou Shu's words also made hatred flash in the eyes of the lifeless human captives.

If they were willing to surrender to the demons, they would have surrendered long ago.

Their only belief in life was that they would never bow down to demonic beasts!

Zhou Shu's words were an insult to their last faith.

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly. "A wise man submits to circumstances. A good bird chooses a tree to perch on—"

Pui!

Zhang Chunlin cursed angrily, "Do you think you'll look like a human just because you've learned a few words of human language? Unfortunately, you can't learn it! You haven't learned how to look like a human, and your beastly nature is deeply rooted!

"You evil demonic beasts are not worthy of being human! You're not human either!"

Zhou Shu's expression was indifferent as he allowed Zhang Chunlin to insult him.

After a long time, Zhang Chunlin was tired from cursing and panting.

"You still have the strength to curse. It doesn't seem like you'll die soon," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

"Since you're not dying, you have to work. Get up."

"You..." Zhang Chunlin was so angry that his entire body was trembling. This was the first time he had seen such a demonic beast. He had already scolded it to this extent. *Aren't you angry? Shouldn't you be furious and beat me to death?*

He was so intent on dying that he had almost poured out all the curses he could think of. He had cursed happily and vented most of his anger. He felt much refreshed.

It would be nice if he could go on his way.

Unexpectedly, this willful demonic beast in front of him was not angry at all. He was still instructing him.

Does he not know what I'm saying?

I said I'd rather die than take orders from him!

"Just kill me. We humans will never be slaves!" Zhang Chunlin glared at Zhou Shu. Banging sounds came from his body as he tried to break through the restrictions in his body, wanting to die heroically.

"What nation are you from?" Zhou Shu suddenly said.

"Great Xia's Zhang Chunlin. Demonic beast, die!" Zhang Chunlin roared and slammed into Zhou Shu.

Thump!

Zhou Shu only raised his hand and pressed Zhang Chunlin to the ground. No matter how he struggled, he couldn't move at all.

"Great Xia? What a coincidence." Zhou Shu raised his hand, and a light enveloped him and Zhang Chunlin.

The captives all felt a sharp pain in their eyes and couldn't see anything for a moment.

An invisible force spread out. Even the sound seemed to disappear from the world.

Yao Jun, who was waiting nearby, grimaced slightly. He raised his foot automatically but then lowered it again a moment later.

I should trust Lord Yao Qing. Even if these human captives were at their peak, they wouldn't be able to hurt Lord Yao Qing. Furthermore, they're merely half-dead.

They're a bunch of trash. Even I can easily suppress them, let alone Lord Yao Qing.

The aura fluctuation calmed down in the blink of an eye.

As expected, Lord Yao Qing can easily suppress these humans.

I'm indeed overthinking.

Zhou Shu stood still with his hands behind his back. Zhang Chunlin was stunned.

After 15 minutes, he gritted his teeth, bowed deeply, and said in a deep voice, "Zhang Chunlin, at your command!"

As soon as he said this, all the human captives' expressions changed drastically.

"Zhang Chunlin, you bastard! You actually defected to the demons. You're simply the shame of the human race!"

The human captives cursed almost simultaneously.

Zhang Chunlin's expression was complicated as he looked at Zhou Shu for help.

"I'll leave it to you. I don't care what you do to make them behave," Zhou Shu said coldly. "Don't say what you shouldn't say."

With that, he turned around and left.

Zhou Shu left, and the human captives were still cursing. Zhang Chunlin shouted angrily, "Shut up!"

"Zhang Chunlin, you actually became a lackey of a demonic beast. You're not worthy of being a human! You want us to collude with you? Dream on!"

The human captive cursed and struggled to attack Zhang Chunlin.

Zhang Chunlin was embarrassed and angry. *A bunch of brainless fellows!*

A powerful aura erupted from his body. Amid the banging sounds, he suppressed all the human captives, who were already half-dead.

Zhang Chunlin had actually recovered his cultivation!

"You bunch of bastards, if you want to live, listen to me!" Zhang Chunlin cursed.

"In your dreams! Kill us if you have the ability! Even if I die and turn into a ghost, I will never let a traitor like you and those demon bastards off!"

The human captives cursed.

"You only know how to scold. If you could scold demonic beasts to death, that would save me a lot of trouble!" Zhang Chunlin said angrily. "Do you think I don't want to kill those bastard demonic beasts? It's easy to die. You can die now!"

"But if you're alive, there is hope for revenge! There is hope to protect our home!"

"If you're just cowards who want to die, then I, Zhang Chunlin, have nothing to say. I can personally send you on your way to let you avoid suffering the insults of demonic beasts!"

"But if you believe me, wait for a chance to take revenge like a man and listen to me!"

"I swear on the reputation of my ancestors that I am definitely not a lackey of the demonic beasts! One day, you will know I'm innocent!"

Zhang Chunlin roared with a fierce expression.

The human captives were stunned by his reaction.

He didn't look like he was faking it.

"Zhang Chunlin, what do you mean?! What did that demonic beast ask you to do?!" A human captive growled.

Zhang Chunlin lowered his voice and said, "There will be no harm done to the human race for what we have to do. I guarantee this with my life."

The captives discussed in low voices for a moment, then gritted their teeth.

"We can trust you once. But once we discover that you've done anything to harm the human race, we'll never let you off!"

“If you dare to lie to us, we will definitely not let you off even if we turn into ghosts!”

“Don’t worry. I didn’t endure the torture of demonic beasts for twenty years to be their lackey!” Zhang Chunlin said solemnly.

“What I want is for the human race not to have to worry about the threat of the Demon Realm one day! If I were willing to surrender to the demonic beasts, I wouldn’t have waited until today. Even if it’s to prevent me from suffering in vain for the past twenty years, I definitely won’t join the demon race!

“I will not betray your trust, and I hope he will not betray mine!”

Zhang Chunlin looked up in a direction with a ferocious expression. This time, he was gambling everything. He only hoped that he didn’t bet wrong!

If he made the wrong bet, his reputation would really be gone. Even if he died ten thousand times, he wouldn’t be able to prove his innocence.

Chapter 527: Building the Demon King Palace, The Thirty-Three Heavens (1)

In the hollowed-out mountainside, Zhang Chunlin stared at Zhou Shu with wide eyes.

After light flashed on Zhou Shu’s body, his figure and appearance changed drastically.

The originally scarlet eyes became black and white again.

...

His aura had also changed drastically.

If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, Zhang Chunlin would definitely not believe that there was such a disguise technique in this world!

His disguise was simply flawless.

He just stood still and watched. He didn’t think that the demon from before was the same as the human in front of him!

“Are you really human?” Zhang Chunlin felt his throat go dry.

“That sounds a little like an insult.” Zhou Shu shook his head. Although the divine ability Myriad Transformations was very magical, it had a flaw—it only lasted for a day.

After a day, it needed to be cast again.

Although there was no cooldown time in between, the transformation process would take several breaths’ time, so there was still a certain risk of exposure.

Zhou Shu had asked Yao Aotian to dig up the mountainside. First, he needed to use this place to do some work that wouldn’t be seen by the demons, and second, he needed to find a safe place for him to transform.

"Surely now you're thoroughly convinced," Zhou Shu said. "You're from Great Xia, and I'm also from Great Xia. Speaking of which, I'm the King of the South of Great Xia."

"Great Xia doesn't have such a title!" Zhang Chunlin said.

"How many years have you been away from Great Xia?" Zhou Shu asked.

"I fell into the hands of the demons during the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament twenty years ago." Zhang Chunlin was a little ashamed. After all, being captured alive by the enemy was not a glorious experience.

"I wasn't even born twenty years ago. Of course, the title didn't exist then," Zhou Shu said casually.

Zhang Chunlin frowned. "You're not even twenty? How can you be made a king at your age?"

He didn't believe it. He now believed that Zhou Shu was human, but he didn't believe that Zhou Shu was the King of the South.

How could a young man in his twenties become the king of a nation?

How many talented people might not be able to become a king in their entire lives? How could a young man like him?

"Believe it or not, it's up to you." Zhou Shu couldn't be bothered to explain too much. "It's fine as long as you know that I'm a human."

"I need your cooperation to do something now."

Zhou Shu continued, "Now I'm helping Demon King Hu Li of the Demon Realm to build a Demon King Palace—"

"Why?" Zhang Chunlin asked.

"There's no reason," Zhou Shu said. "If I don't do this, how can I deceive Hu Li and get all the things from the hands of those Great Demons?"

"I understand," Zhang Chunlin said. "You want to take advantage of the construction to fill your own pockets."

"You know quite a lot," Zhou Shu said. "You used to be an official of Great Xia?"

"I was the grand minister of the Forging Division of Great Xia!" Zhang Chunlin said proudly.

"The Forging Division, the grand minister?" Zhou Shu looked at Zhang Chunlin in surprise. He really hadn't expected this.

No wonder this guy was so familiar with filling his own pockets. The decline of the Great Xia Forging Division had something to do with him, right?

Back when he was an apprentice in the Forging Division, Zhou Shu had felt that the Great Xia Forging Division's system was extremely unreasonable. It was simply comparable to a sweatshop.

It hadn't been long since Yin Wuyou became the grand minister of the Forging Division. The bad practices definitely didn't have anything to do with her.

Now, he had finally found the source. Zhang Chunlin was so familiar with embezzlement and bribery. He must have done similar things when he was the grand minister of the Forging Division.

"Do you know Zhu Chuanfeng and Xiao Zongshui?" Zhou Shu asked.

For some reason, Zhang Chunlin felt that the man in front of him had become a little unfriendly, making his hair stand on end.

"Of course I do. Grandmaster Zhu Chuanfeng is my good friend, and Xiao Zongshui is a workshop superintendent, so I'm naturally familiar with him," Zhang Chunlin said.

"Hmph. I guess you're not that good yourself." Zhou Shu snorted. "If we weren't in the Demon Realm, I would have thrown you to the demonic beasts."

"What do you mean?" Zhang Chunlin's face darkened.

Although he was temporarily working with Zhou Shu, he wasn't afraid of him. He had already endured twenty years of torture. What was there to be afraid of?

"I can't be bothered to tell you." Zhou Shu said. "Don't play tricks in front of me like you did in the Great Xia Forging Division. Otherwise, don't blame me for dealing with you the same way I dealt with Xiao Zongshui."

"The same way you dealt with Xiao Zongshui? Who are you? What do you mean? What happened to Grand Craftsman Zhu and Xiao Zongshui?"

Zhang Chunlin was confused. He didn't know why this person's attitude changed when he heard that he had been the grand minister of the Great Xia Forging Division.

"They're dead," Zhou Shu said coldly. "Cut the crap and start working. Since you've been the grand minister of the Forging Division, you should be more familiar with the forging process."

"Crap! Before I became the grand minister of the Forging Division, I was the youngest Grand Craftsman in the history of Great Xia!" Zhang Chunlin said angrily.

"That's even better."

Zhang Chunlin didn't see any shock on Zhou Shu's face. He only saw a flash of light on Zhou Shu's body as he transformed back into a demonic beast. Then he walked out. As he walked, he said, "Since you're a Grand Craftsman, I don't have to find anyone else to refine the forging materials. Take care of it for me."

Chapter 528: Building the Demon King Palace, The Thirty-Three Heavens (2)

Zhang Chunlin led the hundred human captives and busied themselves in the hollowed-out mountainside.

He didn't know if it was luck or something else, but there were more than ten Forging Masters among the hundred people!

Zhou Shu was pleasantly surprised.

...

Zhou Shu made Zhang Chunlin and the others responsible for transporting the forging materials.

As for him, he devoted himself to forging.

That's right. Zhou Shu was going to use the method of forging weapons to forge the so-called Demon King Palace as a weapon!

He had thought about it carefully. If he used a poorly constructed palace to fool Hu Li, it might be possible.

But it would be a huge problem to bring the materials back to the camp.

The space in his Cosmic Bangle was very limited. It couldn't contain the massive amount of forging materials he had swindled from the various Great Demons.

But if he gave up on these forging materials, his heart would ache for hundreds of years.

Therefore, he changed his mind. Since it was difficult to take away these forging materials, he might as well use them all.

If he forged the Demon King Palace into a peerless divine weapon, these forging materials wouldn't be wasted.

At that time, he would just run away with the Demon King Palace and let Demon King Hu Li's efforts go to waste. Wouldn't that be wonderful?

But this was just a thought. Forging the Demon King Palace as a divine weapon was not a simple task. Zhou Shu was not sure if it would work.

Buzz—

Just as Zhou Shu was trying to design the blueprint, the Longevity Sword suddenly appeared in the air.

Shi Changsheng's figure appeared on the sword and laughed.

"I'm a Grotto-Heaven realm expert. You want to trap me in a small space? How about it? I've escaped, right?"

He looked pleased with himself.

Zhou Shu was a little surprised. He had stored the Longevity Sword in his Cosmic Bangle. Shi Changsheng could actually freely enter and exit the Cosmic Bangle? A Grotto-Heaven realm expert at their peak was really not an exaggeration.

He was a little shocked, but he didn't show it on his face. He only glanced at Shi Changsheng before lowering his head and starting to work.

His reaction made Shi Changsheng's smugness lose its audience. He was stunned for a moment, then lowered his head in disappointment. *How boring!*

The Longevity Sword slipped around and suddenly stopped on Zhou Shu's blueprint.

Shi Changsheng rubbed his chin and looked thoughtfully at Zhou Shu's hands.

After a moment, he suddenly said, "Brat, are you trying to forge a Heavenly Hub Armory?"

"The Heavenly Hub Armory? What do you mean?" Zhou Shu said without looking up.

He had heard from Shi Changsheng that the Heavenly Hub Armory was the armory of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. It was used to store precious items and various divine weapons.

Demon Queen Tushan had schemed for the Heavenly Hub Armory. He wondered if she had entered it yet.

Zhou Shu wasn't too interested in the Heavenly Hub Armory. Putting aside how he could enter it, even if he spent the effort, who knew what was inside?

Zhou Shu didn't care about divine weapons now. He could forge connate divine weapons himself. As long as he had enough time and materials, he could forge as many connate divine weapons as he wanted.

"Aren't you intending to forge this palace as a connate divine weapon? Isn't that the Heavenly Hub Armory? Do you think I don't understand?" Shi Changsheng said disdainfully. "Let me tell you. I helped a lot with the design of the Heavenly Hub Armory."

"Oh? Elder Shi, you helped design the Heavenly Hub Armory?" Zhou Shu looked up at Shi Changsheng.

The Heavenly Hub Armory was a divine weapon. Zhou Shu had heard Shi Changsheng mention this before. He just didn't expect that Shi Changsheng had been part of its forging process.

"I was one of the most powerful forgers in the world back then," Shi Changsheng said proudly. "You didn't expect it, did you?"

"If you want to forge a Heavenly Hub Armory, ask me. I know every step of the way."

Shi Changsheng held his head high, looking like he would tell him if he begged him.

"There are indeed some things that I can't figure out. Please enlighten me, Elder Shi." Zhou Shu cupped his hands nonchalantly.

"Forget it. I'm a magnanimous person. I won't take into account your rudeness." Shi Changsheng waved his hand.

"Elder Shi, you are benevolent." Zhou Shu gave him face.

"Of course. Zhou Shu, I treat you well enough. Don't forget me if you get any benefits in the future," Shi Changsheng said.

Zhou Shu smiled as Shi Changsheng continued.

“Back then, when the one with the surname Diao and I designed the Heavenly Hub Armory together, we originally designed it according to the specifications of the Trayastrimsa Heaven. However, we didn’t succeed in the end. So the Heavenly Hub Armory ended up with only nine floors, which is the nine heavens.”

“The difference between the nine heavens and the thirty-three heavens is too great,” Zhou Shu said.

“What do you know!” Shi Changsheng said angrily. “If you follow my design, you will definitely be able to cast the thirty-three heavens. That surname Diao didn’t listen to me and was stubborn. It’s only natural for him to fail!

“Young fellow, if you listen to me, you will definitely succeed.”

Shi Changsheng became a little excited. “If you can really forge the thirty-three heavens, when you break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, you can directly fuse the thirty-three heavens with your grotto-heaven. Then, I can guarantee that you will definitely be the strongest Grotto-Heaven realm expert in the world!”

The more Shi Changsheng spoke, the more excited he became. Looking at him, it was as if he wanted to roll up his sleeves and forge it himself.

Zhou Shu didn’t comment. “Elder Shi, when you forged the Heavenly Hub Armory, you were already a Grotto-Heaven realm expert, right?”

“Of course,” Shi Changsheng said.

“Even a Grotto-Heaven realm expert failed. How can I have the ability to forge the thirty-three heavens?” Zhou Shu said. “I just want to forge a palace. At most, it can be considered one heaven.”

“You...” Shi Changsheng looked disappointed. “Don’t you want to be the most powerful person in the world?”

“Not really,” Zhou Shu said bluntly.

Shi Changsheng: “...”

“Young fellow, there are many benefits to becoming the number one expert in the world. At that time, you will get to all the good things in the world first. All the beauties will be at your disposal...

“If you really become the most powerful person in the world, I can also benefit a little...”

“I’m not interested,” Zhou Shu said. *That last sentence was your goal.*

Zhou Shu knew that the Longevity Sword needed to devour a large number of forging materials to perfect itself. Perhaps this was also why Shi Changsheng had always stayed by Zhou Shu’s side.

Zhou Shu didn’t mind that Shi Changsheng had his own plans. They were just using each other. Weren’t adult relationships just about exchanging benefits?

“Elder Shi, I have a few questions. Look here...” Zhou Shu interrupted Shi Changsheng and began to ask him about the problems he had encountered when designing the Demon King Palace.

Although Shi Changsheng felt a little helpless, he still answered Zhou Shu's question.

Shi Changsheng wasn't bragging. He was indeed very familiar with how to forge a palace into a peerless divine weapon. With just one sentence, he solved Zhou Shu's doubts.

Zhou Shu also discovered that Shi Changsheng's forging technique was far more profound and exquisite than the current forgers of the Ten Nations. Perhaps this was because the forging techniques had been lost, or perhaps Shi Changsheng's level was much higher than the current Grand Craftsmen.

This was the first time Zhou Shu had met someone who knew as much about forging materials as he did. Usually, even Grand Craftsmen were far inferior to Zhou Shu in terms of proficiency with forging materials.

As the two of them discussed, a forging plan gradually took shape in Zhou Shu's mind.

Just as he comprehended the forging method of the Demon King Palace, a light suddenly flashed in front of him. The Legendary Armament Canon that had been silent for a long time automatically appeared in front of him.

A blank page appeared in front of Zhou Shu.

On the blank page, a grand palace appeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Three words gradually appeared on the plaque in the place. When he saw them, Zhou Shu was stunned.

Chapter 529: Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Ji Lutian Sends Someone Over (1)

The fact that the forging formula appeared in the Legendary Armament Canon automatically satisfied Zhou Shu. This time, he didn't forge any weapon or complete any mission.

What surprised him even more was that what appeared in the Legendary Armament Canon was the Demon King Palace that he had designed! Moreover, the Legendary Armament Canon had directly given it a name!

"Lingxiao Treasure Palace!"

...

The words made Zhou Shu's heart skip a beat.

He only wanted to build a demon king palace, but the Legendary Armament Canon directly defined it as the Lingxiao Treasure Palace?

Zhou Shu asked the Legendary Armament Canon in his heart what it was up to.

As expected, there was no reaction from the Legendary Armament Canon.

This was the Lingxiao Treasure Palace!

Legend had it that when the monkey wreaked havoc in the Heavenly Palace, they had broken into the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

Of course, there was no such legend in this world, but Zhou Shu was shocked.

After all, the name Lingxiao Treasure Palace was too meaningful.

“Elder Shi, have you heard of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace?” Zhou Shu looked at Shi Changsheng.

Shi Changsheng couldn’t see the Legendary Armament Canon, so he casually said, “You want to name it the Lingxiao Treasure Palace? Lingxiao is a good name. If you add a floating function to this place, this name will be appropriate¹.”

Shi Changsheng said it very casually and had no reaction to the name Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

It seemed that the Lingxiao Treasure Palace didn’t exist in this world.

In my previous life, the monkey was just the words of a novelist. The name Lingxiao Treasure Palace didn’t mean anything, Zhou Shu thought. So what if it’s called the Lingxiao Treasure Palace?

I wonder how the Lingxiao Treasure Palace divine weapon will give rewards?

Do I have to use the Lingxiao Treasure Palace to kill others?

Zhou Shu didn’t think too much about it. No matter what, the matter of forging the palace into a divine weapon was settled.

After the Legendary Armament Canon recorded the thoughts in his mind, it optimized the forging method of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace and fed it back to Zhou Shu.

He now knew the forging method of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace by heart.

What he was worried about now was that even if he mastered the forging method of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, it wouldn’t be easy to forge it.

Not to mention anything else, just the amount of forging materials required was massive.

Initially, he thought that he had already plundered a lot of forging materials from the various Great Demons. But now that he thought about it, these forging materials were really not enough!

He could only hope that the mining army sent by Yao Jun could dig more ores back.

The matter of forging materials was troublesome, but it could be resolved.

There was also the most important problem—even if Zhou Shu gave it his all, he couldn’t complete it in a day or two.

He might not even finish it in a few years!

He didn’t have so much time to waste here, and Demon King Hu Li couldn’t wait that long.

Time. What he lacked most was time.

Zhou Shu rubbed his brows. Suddenly, he saw Shi Changsheng, and his heart skipped a beat. “Elder Shi, I remember you are the master of the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven, right?”

“Yes, that’s right.” Shi Changsheng said.

“A day outside is a year inside the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven. How does that work?”

If he could master this ability, then a day for others was equivalent to a year for him. Then it would be much more convenient for him to do whatever he wanted.

“Just changing the flow of time. It’s nothing unusual,” Shi Changsheng said lightly with a calm expression.

Zhou Shu had a feeling that he was bragging, but there was no evidence.

“Then, how can it be done?” Zhou Shu asked.

“You can ask when you have a grotto-heaven,” Shi Changsheng said indifferently. “You can’t do it without a grotto-heaven.”

“When will I have a grotto-heaven?” Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. When he had a grotto-heaven, he would be at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm.

If he really reached the Grotto-Heaven realm, why would he bother so much about this now?

He would have long captured all twelve Demon Kings of the Demon Realm and beaten them up.

At that time, with his divine ability Total Annihilation, he would definitely be the number one person in the world.

“Must there be a grotto-heaven?” Zhou Shu refused to give up.

“Obviously,” Shi Changsheng said. “Not only do you have to have a grotto-heaven, but ordinary grotto-heavens won’t do it either.

“I told you long ago that back then, I was one of the few top experts in the world. Even among those at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm, there were not many stronger than me.

“Young fellow, stop dreaming. Even back then, there were only a handful of people who could do this,” Shi Changsheng said proudly.

“If you can forge the thirty-three heavens, I might be able to find a way for it to work. But it’s impossible now.”

Shi Changsheng was still thinking about his thirty-three heavens concept.

The so-called thirty-three heavens was just a term Shi Changsheng had derived from the concept of the grotto-heaven.

Actually, it meant that a weapon had thirty-three separate spaces inside it, as if there were thirty-three grotto-heavens.

The Heavenly Hub Armory in the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain had nine levels. Each level was a separate space, so there were nine heavens.

It was the Heavenly Hub Armory that made the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain become the number one Grotto-Heaven realm expert back then.

This was what Shi Changsheng hadn't told Zhou Shu.

Chapter 530: Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Ji Lutian Sends Someone Over (2)

Nine heavens was already so powerful. If Zhou Shu could really forge thirty-three heavens, it would definitely be unbelievably powerful.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. When he was discussing the forging method of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace with Shi Changsheng, Shi Changsheng had included a lot of his own opinions. He also knew what the so-called thirty-three heavens meant.

It meant that a divine weapon had its own space within, which was different from the Cosmic Bangle.

...

The Cosmic Bangle had a five-foot-square space inside. It could store items, but it was definitely not qualified to be called a heaven.

The space referring to a heaven was a real world, just like the world in the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven!

Not to mention the Cosmic Bangle, even if he managed to forge the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, it wouldn't even have one heaven.

It was impossible for Zhou Shu to forge a one-heaven divine weapon with his current strength.

He couldn't even reach one heaven, let alone thirty-three heavens. Therefore, what Shi Changsheng was saying now was simply nonsense.

Since it was impossible to accelerate time, he would have to find another way.

Zhou Shu thought of using the same trick again.

It would take him years or even decades to build the Lingxiao Treasure Palace alone, but what if many people came together?

The assembly-line forging method he had 'invented' had passed the test of real-world usage and worked very well.

The problem was that his current identity was Yao Qing, not Zhou Shu.

There were not many forgers under him that he could use at all. Even Zhang Chunlin's experienced Forging Masters could only be of some use.

Zhang Chunlin and the others weren't Zhou Shu's subordinates. Zhou Shu didn't trust them yet.

I have to think of a way to get more forgers to help.

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin in thought. *If I can get Shi Songtao and Li Chengliang here, the speed of forging the Lingxiao Treasure Palace will definitely increase greatly.*

But my divine ability Myriad Transformations can only transform up to five people. Even if I risked bringing them here, it wouldn't solve the fundamental problem.

Zhou Shu sighed. He was already considering whether to secretly use the Ming Hong Saber to kill some demons and improve his divine ability Myriad Transformations.

Before he could take action, Demon King Hu Li gave him a surprise.

“Nephew Yao Qing, you’ve worked hard these days.”

Hu Li looked at the blueprint that Zhou Shu had drawn according to the Lingxiao Treasure Palace in the Legendary Armament Canon and praised admiringly, “This will definitely leave Demon King Ao’s lousy palace in the dust!”

“As long as you like it.” Zhou Shu spoke casually, but he thought, *When the Lingxiao Treasure Palace is successfully forged, I’ll just let you take a few looks. Do you really think that I’m working so hard to forge it for you?*

Dream on!

“Aren’t you going into seclusion to cultivate your divine powers? Why did you come here?” Zhou Shu asked curiously.

“Didn’t you receive a message from your father?”

Demon King Hu Li’s words made Zhou Shu’s hair stand on end.

Yao Qing’s father?

“Your father heard that you were helping me forge the Demon King Palace and specially sent some people to help you.”

Demon King Hu Li didn’t notice Zhou Shu’s reaction. He continued speaking as he admired the blueprint.

“They’re all disciples your father has taken in over the years. I didn’t expect your father to be so generous this time and send them over to help me build the Demon King Palace. Both of you are too kind.”

Demon King Hu Li looked touched, but Zhou Shu groaned inwardly.

Is my plan going to be ruined before I can execute it?

It’s a pity that I’ve yet to take away many forging materials!

Yao Qing’s father’s disciples must be very familiar with Yao Qing.

Although Zhou Shu’s current appearance and aura were flawless, and he even knew Yao Qing’s personality very well due to the dream, he was still not Yao Qing.

If he encountered someone who knew Yao Qing very well, there was a high chance that he would be exposed!

And Yao Qing’s father’s disciples happened to be people who were familiar with Yao Qing!

And how could his father not know where the real Yao Qing was?

Zhou Shu's first reaction was that he had already been exposed. Demon King Hu Li already knew the truth. He was testing him!

Alarmed, Zhou Shu slowly circulated his spiritual essence.

He was not afraid. Although Demon King Hu Li was a Demon King, he had just broken through.

Zhou Shu had fought a Demon King before, and he had even cut off one of the famous Demon Queen Tushan's tails.

Although she was in a bad state at the time, she was still a Demon King.

Putting aside the fact whether he could defeat Demon King Hu Li or not, Zhou Shu was at least confident in escaping unscathed.

"Nephew, your fellow disciples are waiting outside. How do you plan to arrange them?" Demon King Hu Li continued.

Zhou Shu looked at Hu Li. There was no change in Hu Li's face. It was still full of enthusiasm.

Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows slightly and suppressed the urge to attack immediately. He still couldn't bear to part with the materials he had painstakingly plundered.

With Demon King Hu Li's character, it was impossible that his acting was so good.

If he really knew that he was a fake Yao Qing, he would have blown up long ago.

Zhou Shu decided to take a gamble!

Yao Qing's father was Great Qin's Grand Craftsman Ji Lutian! Ji Lutian had fallen into the Demon Realm for the sake of Great Qin's plan. He shouldn't have betrayed the human race.

Even if he knew that Yao Qing was fake, he might not expose him.

He had sent his disciples. Perhaps he had other plans!

"Where are they?" Zhou Shu asked. "They came at the right time. I was just worried that I wouldn't be able to build the Demon King Palace in time. If I delayed your advancement ceremony, I would have committed an unforgivable sin."

"Why would I blame you?" Demon King Hu Li laughed. He clapped his hands, and a group jumped in.

Demon King Hu Li had only said that Ji Lutian had sent people over, but Zhou Shu hadn't expected him to send so many people!

Zhou Shu counted carefully. There were 108 demonic beasts!

Among these 108 demonic beasts, 12 of them were humanoid demonic beasts, and the rest were of different races. But judging from their auras, the weakest among these demonic beasts was at least a third-rank martial artist.

Zhou Shu was really shocked. *What has Ji Lutian been doing in the Demon Realm for the past hundred years?*

He has actually taken in so many disciples! And they're all powerful demonic beasts!

When Zhou Shu entered Yao Qing's dream, he had never seen Ji Lutian or his 108 fellow disciples...

Helpless, Zhou Shu could only cup his hands.

Fortunately, Yao Qing was cold to begin with, so no one would suspect anything if he didn't speak.

"Greetings, Young Master!" The 108 demonic beasts bowed to Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu's heart skipped a beat as if he understood something. These demonic beasts might be subordinates of Yao Qing's mother and not forces that Ji Lutian had gathered himself. But he said they were his disciples?

"There's no need to be so polite," Zhou Shu said coldly with doubt.

The 108 demonic beasts straightened their bodies. One of the humanoid demonic beasts took a step forward and said, "Young Master, we have followed the lord to practice the art of human forging for many years. Although we don't dare to call ourselves forgers, we have more or less grasped some superficial knowledge."

The humanoid demonic beast spoke like a human. He was more well-learned than Hu Li and the others.

"Our Nine Heavens Nine Sections have mastered different forging methods. Young Master, please assign us tasks."

Only then did Zhou Shu notice that the 108 demonic beasts were clearly divided into nine teams by the clothes they wore. Each team had twelve demonic beasts led by a humanoid demonic beast.

Was this the Nine Heavens Nine Sections that this humanoid demon beast was talking about?

Zhou Shu pondered. "Tell me first what you've all mastered. I was focused on cultivating and didn't pay much attention to your matters."