

Canon 671

Chapter 671 Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Fourth Grotto-Heaven (2)

“The Demon Ancestor is indeed female.” Yao Buqi nodded. “King Zhou, you want to ask about the father of the Demon Ancestor’s son, right?”

Zhou Shu nodded. This was indeed what he wanted to ask.

...

From the current information, the Demon Ancestor’s cultivation was at least at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm. She was definitely not weaker than Shi Changsheng at his peak.

What kind of person could subdue such a ferocious beast?

“In that case, I don’t know.” Yao Buqi shook his head. “It’s said that this person was also a peerless expert. But for some reason, he disappeared. Otherwise, no one in the Demon Realm would dare to make things difficult for their son.”

Zhou Shu asked a few more questions, but Yao Buqi knew nothing.

The Demon Ancestor’s man was very mysterious. He didn’t even leave his name behind. The only thing Yao Buqi knew was that his cultivation was very high, not inferior to the Demon Ancestor’s.

“Since the Demon Ancestor has been missing for countless years, how can the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm be carried out under the witness of the Demon Ancestor?” Zhou Shu asked another question.

“That I do know.” Yao Buqi smiled. “Didn’t I just say that there are all kinds of wonders in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court?”

“This Demon Ancestor witness is one of them.

“In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, there’s a statue of the Demon Ancestor. The statue has the remnant divine ability of the Demon Ancestor. If one can obtain the recognition of the Demon Ancestor, the statue will react.

“The Demon Ancestor’s cultivation is unfathomable. The Demon Realm Ancestral Court is her territory, and there are many magical places.”

Yao Buqi spoke with some longing.

It was said that one would gain a lot by entering the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Under normal circumstances, one couldn’t enter this place.

This time, because of Shi Changsheng, the Demon Kings decided to place the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. It was also an opportunity for the demonic beasts qualified to participate in the selection.

“King Zhou, have you thought of anything?” Yao Buqi looked at Zhou Shu.

“Yes. Just defeat Yao Wudi,” Zhou Shu said casually.

Yao Buqi was speechless. If he could defeat Yao Wudi, would he need to cooperate with Zhou Shu?

Not to mention Yao Wudi, he wasn't even confident that he could defeat Yao Qing. Otherwise, why would he take such a huge risk to cooperate with Zhou Shu?

Originally, he had thought that Zhou Shu could easily replace him with his divine ability to transform into any demonic beast. With Zhou Shu's strength, since he could easily kill Yao Lian, it wouldn't be a problem for him to defeat Yao Wudi and Yao Qing.

In the end, there were unforeseen events one after another. First, Demon King Ao and the others promoted the Demon Mirror, and now, they changed the selection venue to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

If he let Zhou Shu fight in his place now, the possibility of him not being discovered was almost zero.

This was why Yao Buqi was in such a hurry to find Zhou Shu. Last time, he had already asked Zhou Shu this question, but Zhou Shu had never given him an answer.

"King Zhou, all the demonic beasts participating in the selection this time must go through the Demon Mirror," Yao Buqi said seriously.

"I know about the Demon Mirror." Zhou Shu nodded. "But it doesn't matter. In any case, you're a genuine demonic beast. You're not afraid of the Demon Mirror."

"The problem is that I'm no match for Yao Wudi and the others—" Yao Buqi said.

"So what? Hu Li wasn't a Demon King in the past. He can even fight Demon King Ao head-on now. Do you think he did it on his own?" Zhou Shu patted Yao Buqi's shoulder. "Haste makes waste. Don't be anxious. By the way, when will the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm begin?"

"A month later," Yao Buqi said.

"Alright, come find me before you set off for the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. I'll definitely satisfy you then."

With that, Zhou Shu walked toward Two Region Mountain. Yao Buqi wanted to say more, but Zhou Shu was already gone.

Yao Buqi sighed. What else could he do? He could only wait.

...

After returning to the camp on Two Region Mountain, Zhou Shu still didn't see Lu Wenshuang.

Ever since they cultivated the God of War Catalog together, she had started to enter seclusion. This made Zhou Shu feel a little helpless.

He wanted to study the God of War Catalog with her.

But since she hadn't come out of seclusion, Zhou Shu couldn't disturb her. He found Meng Bai and the others to ask about the current situation. Seeing that everything was normal with the Ten Nations Alliance, he arrived at the top of the Two Region Mountain.

Although the Ten Nations Alliance was now stationed on Two Region Mountain, their range of activity was usually halfway up the mountain. After all, they were only staying here because of Yao Buqi and couldn't move around freely.

Under normal circumstances, other than Yao Buqi, only Zhou Shu would come to the mountaintop.

Zhou Shu looked at the chessboard-like altar. It had been a while since Xiaoyu'er left, and he wondered how the situation was over there.

Although the possibility of Xiaoyu'er encountering an accident in the Ten Nations Continent was very low with her cultivation, she was still just a child. It was really unpredictable how she would react when she encountered something.

While Zhou Shu was thinking, he suddenly saw ripples appear on the chessboard. Then a small figure jumped out of the chessboard with a whoosh.

"Daddy!" A crisp sound rang out, and Zhou Shu felt a small figure crash into his arms.

Even with Zhou Shu's cultivation, he staggered.

With a smile on his face, he reached out and hugged Xiaoyu'er.

"Xiaoyu'er, why did you suddenly come back?" Zhou Shu spun around with Xiaoyu'er in his arms, making her giggle.

He didn't expect that he would encounter her return as soon as he came back.

"Mommy asked me to deliver some things to you, Daddy." Xiaoyu'er patted her stomach.

It was too late for Zhou Shu to stop her.

Rustle!

All kinds of things were scattered on the ground. There were wooden boxes and bags of all sizes.

Zhou Shu even saw a lot of green vegetables...

Xiaoyu'er's grotto-heaven was much larger than Zhou Shu's Cosmic Bangle. Even the Cosmic Bangle he had recently forged to store the Cosmic Cauldron couldn't compare to Xiaoyu'er's grotto-heaven.

Yin Wuyou knew that they lacked supplies, so she asked Xiaoyu'er to bring many things over.

Putting everything else aside, food, vegetables, and meat were what the Ten Nations Alliance lacked the most.

"Xiaoyu'er, did your mother ask you to bring a letter?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Yes." Xiaoyu'er took out a letter and handed it to Zhou Shu.

"Daddy, am I a good girl?" She raised her face, looking like she wanted a compliment.

Zhou Shu smiled and tapped her forehead. "Xiaoyu'er is awesome!"

Xiaoyu'er smiled very happily. She took out a big red apple from somewhere and started chewing.

Zhou Shu placed her on his shoulder and opened the letter she had brought back.

On the letter was Yin Wuyou's beautiful handwriting. There was a thick stack of paper, as if she had wanted to write all her thoughts in the letter.

Zhou Shu felt something special. Communicating through letters was such an ancient method.

It was unknown if the barrier between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent was good or bad.

Zhou Shu collected his messy thoughts and focused on Yin Wuyou's letter.

After a long time, he finally finished reading every word in the letter. He held the letter and fell into deep thought.

Sima Grotto-Heaven, Zheng Yongtai...

Zhou Shu recalled the information mentioned in the letter, and his expression became a little solemn.

Other than the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain and the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven, has a third grotto-heaven finally appeared? No, that's not right. It should be the fourth one. The Demon Realm Ancestral Court should also be a grotto-heaven!

Zhou Shu's eyes flickered. This world is becoming more and more interesting.

From the start of the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, it seems that people have deliberately arranged a scheme. Are the Ten Nations and I all pawns of others?

Zhou Shu sneered. If you want to use me as a chess piece, let's see if your chess skills are good enough.

I'm not a pushover. If this chessboard isn't hard enough, don't blame me for flipping it over!

Chapter 672 The Grown Xiaoyu'er, the Demonic Beasts of the Ten Nations Continent (1)

Ever since the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, or even before the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, Zhou Shu had been feeling that he had lost control.

Both the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm seemed to be being pushed forward by an invisible hand.

...

Now, some figures appeared one after another, allowing Zhou Shu to see some of the secrets behind the scenes.

It didn't feel good at all to be used as a pawn.

Zhou Shu didn't care why these people were using him as a pawn. Since they dared to use him, they couldn't blame him for overturning the chessboard.

The Zhuling Grotto-Heaven has been destroyed, and only fragments of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain are left. The Demon Realm Ancestral Court, the Sima Grotto-Heaven...

I wonder if there are other grotto-heavens!

Shi Changsheng had said before that even the lifespan of a grotto-heaven master was not unlimited. Under normal circumstances, the lifespan of grotto-heaven masters of his generation should have already been exhausted.

But since Shi Changsheng could survive until now by combining his physical body with his weapon, who knew if the other grotto-heaven masters had similar methods?

If there was one, there could be two. Zhou Shu didn't believe that there were no other grotto-heavens other than the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and the Sima Grotto-Heaven.

The huge palms that appeared above Yuheng Valley, and Zheng Yongtai, whom Yin Wuyou had mentioned in her letter...

Whether it was the Demon Realm or the Ten Nations Continent, there might be some experts hidden that they didn't know about before.

Plop—

While Zhou Shu was thinking, Xiaoyu'er suddenly tapped her head. She thought of something and waved her hand in the air. A figure appeared out of thin air.

A burly man got up from the ground and looked around in confusion.

Surprise flashed across Zhou Shu's face. What's going on? Xiaoyu'er brought a living person back?

When he sent Xiaoyu'er to the Ten Nations Continent, he had considered getting Xiaoyu'er to bring people over.

But although Xiaoyu'er had a grotto-heaven, her grotto-heaven was not perfect enough to carry living creatures. When living creatures entered, they would become dead when they came out.

Could her cultivation have improved in the past few days?

Her grotto-heaven can now contain living people?

Zhou Shu's eyes gradually lit up. If Xiaoyu'er could bring people to and from the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm, it would definitely mean something different.

Zhou Shu was a little excited at the thought that he could travel between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent at will.

If he could do this, there would be too many things he could do.

"Xiaoyu'er, can you store living people in your grotto-heaven?" Zhou Shu looked at Xiaoyu'er. He hadn't noticed it just now. Now that he took a closer look, he realized that Xiaoyu'er had really changed.

When he sent Xiaoyu'er to the Ten Nations Continent, she was still a little girl who looked to be between one to two years old. Now, she looked around two to three years old.

There wasn't much of a difference. If someone didn't look carefully, they might not be able to tell.

It had only been less than a month since she went to the Ten Nations Continent, but it actually felt like she had grown a year older. While she grew up, her cultivation was also improving?

Although he had long known that Xiaoyu'er was no ordinary child, Zhou Shu was still a little surprised to see this phenomenon.

If this continued, would Xiaoyu'er suddenly become a big girl one day?

"That's right. My stomach is bigger than before," Xiaoyu'er said. "Clown Face is a bad person. Mommy said that he would cause trouble, so she asked me to bring him over."

"The Demon God Sect's sect master, Sun Chuang?" Zhou Shu recalled that Yin Wuyou's letter had also mentioned this person. But she had only said that Xiaoyu'er had subdued him after arriving in the Ten Nations Continent. She didn't say that she had asked Xiaoyu'er to bring him over.

On second thought, Zhou Shu understood why Yin Wuyou had asked Xiaoyu'er to bring Sun Chuang over.

The Demon God Sect had stopped causing trouble because of Xiaoyu'er.

If Xiaoyu'er was no longer around, with the strength of the Demon God Sect, Great Xia wouldn't be able to suppress them at all.

By sending the Demon God Sect's master here, the Demon God Sect would have some reservations and would probably not do anything to harm the various nations.

"Is this the Demon Realm?" Sun Chuang stammered after finally recovering from his shock.

Zhou Shu glanced at him. "The Demon God you want to see is here."

Yao Buqi sped down the Two Region Mountain. The commotion at the top of the mountain had alarmed him.

Sun Chuang looked at Yao Buqi. The next moment, he frowned. Is the Demon God so weak?

Sun Chuang felt that he was only a first-rank martial artist, similar to him. This was different from the Demon God he had imagined.

Zhou Shu couldn't be bothered with Sun Chuang for the time being. He looked at Xiaoyu'er and said, "Xiaoyu'er, come let me see how big your grotto-heaven is now."

He suddenly thought of a serious problem. Xiaoyu'er's growth speed was unexpected. Although her grotto-heaven could hide people, once she grew up, she might not be able to come and go from the passageway between the two worlds!

The spatial passage on the Two Region Mountain was only the size of a chessboard. A child of one to two years old could pass through, but not one of eight years old and older.

Moreover, this size was the size of the main body. It was useless to use a divine ability to become bigger or smaller. Otherwise, Zhou Shu could also become smaller or bigger with his Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

But the spatial passageway of the Two Region Mountain had eliminated this possibility from the beginning. After all, there were many divine powers that allowed people to change their size.

In that case, he had to quickly exchange information with the Ten Nations Continent before Xiaoyu'er grew up!

Chapter 673 The Grown Xiaoyu'er, The Demonic Beasts of the Ten Nations Continent (2)

A moment later, Zhou Shu came out of Xiaoyu'er's grotto-heaven with a thoughtful expression.

Xiaoyu'er's grotto-heaven was indeed several times larger than before, and there was already a preliminary ecosystem inside. As long as living people didn't stay inside for too long, there shouldn't be too much of a problem.

...

But her grotto-heaven's ecosystem was not perfect enough. If too many living people entered, the ecosystem would definitely not be able to withstand it.

It seemed impossible for Xiaoyu'er to bring the Ten Nations Alliance back to the Ten Nations Continent.

"Are you really the Demon God?" A voice jolted Zhou Shu out of his thoughts.

When he looked up, he saw Sun Chuang, the sect master of the Demon God Sect, staring at Yao Buqi from ten feet away.

Sun Chuang's tone was full of suspicion.

Yao Buqi was furious. What kind of tone is that? Although it's a little embarrassing to be called a demon god, if you suspect me, I'll have to tell you...

"That's right. I'm the Demon God!" Yao Buqi raised his head. "It's a gift from me that you can be where you are today."

The conversation between the human and the demon made Zhou Shu speechless.

"One is a Demon God, and the other is a cult master. The two of you are quite impressive," Zhou Shu said angrily. "If you want to catch up, you have time later. Listen to me now."

"Who are you? Get lost!" Sun Chuang blurted out subconsciously.

In the Demon God Sect, he was used to being the only big shot. Although he had been acting like a servant in front of Xiaoyu'er recently, when he suddenly came to an unfamiliar place and found that the cultivation of the Demon God he had always believed in was similar to his, he became a little arrogant again.

Yao Buqi gaped at Sun Chuang. Is this guy so bold?

How dare he talk to King Zhou like that?

Telling him to get lost?

You're awesome!

Thump!

Sun Chuang was wondering what Yao Buqi's gaze meant when he suddenly felt a strong force coming from the right side of his face. His entire body spun dozens of times on the spot like a top before crashing to the ground with a thud.

Sun Chuang was dumbfounded. What happened? Who ambushed me?

"Are you awake?" Zhou Shu said indifferently. "If you're still not awake, I don't mind helping you wake up again."

Crack—

The sound of Xiaoyu'er biting an apple rang in their ears.

Sun Chuang shivered. He suddenly realized that when he first arrived in the Demon Realm and was still in a daze, this man seemed to be talking to the little devil.

And the little devil seemed to call him... daddy?

How am I so stupid?! Sun Chuang wished he could slap himself.

He knew when to yield and when not. He got up from the ground and said submissively, "I'm awake."

Zhou Shu glanced at him. To be able to establish a Demon God Sect with strength comparable to a country, Sun Chuang was no ordinary character.

A first-rank martial artist could actually lower his head so quickly after being slapped by him without showing any anger. Not to mention anything else, his shrewdness wasn't something ordinary people could compare to.

"What are your orders?" Sun Chuang's attitude was more submissive than Zhou Shu had imagined.

This made Yao Buqi look at him in a different light. He knew that he might not be able to do it himself. This grandson¹ is quite shameless.

"Sun Chuang, right?" Zhou Shu looked at Sun Chuang. He was also a little impressed. Among the people he had seen, Sun Chuang was ranked first in shamelessness. As for second...

It was probably Yao Buqi...

The Demon God and the Demon God Sect's sect master were both shameless.

"That's right. You must be the King of the South. I've heard a lot about you. Lord, you're really good-looking, like a celestial being who descended from heaven."

Zhou Shu's face darkened. "Alright, stop flattering me. I heard that you have someone backing you. Tell me, who is the person behind you?"

Yin Wuyou had also mentioned a lot about the Demon God Sect in her letter, especially about how Zheng Yongtai said that the Demon God Sect had the support of an Earth Immortal expert.

In the past, when he was on the Ten Nations Continent, he had never heard of an Earth Immortal realm existence. Now that a bunch had appeared, Zhou Shu suspected that something was attracting them.

Otherwise, why would Earth Immortals, who had disappeared for hundreds or thousands of years, suddenly appear one after another?

“Lord, if it’s anything else, I’ll tell you everything I know,” Sun Chuang said with a bitter expression. “But I really can’t tell you about this.

“I only know that big shot exists, but I really don’t know who he is.”

Sun Chuang looked very sincere. No one would suspect that he was lying.

The sect master of the Demon God Sect was also an actor.

“You don’t know anything?” Zhou Shu asked noncommittally.

“Not really.” Sun Chuang hesitated for a moment before saying, “I suspect that he’s not human!”

“Not human?”

“Yes, I think he’s a demonic beast!” Sun Chuang said. “To be honest, I cultivate a demonic beast cultivation technique, so I have a special feeling about demonic beasts. Although that lord has never shown anything, I’m certain that he’s a demonic beast.”

There’s an Earth Immortal realm demonic beast on the Ten Nations Continent? He even secretly controls the Demon God Sect?

It was true that there were demonic beasts on the Ten Nations Continent, but the demonic beasts there were completely incomparable to the Demon Realm.

The demonic beasts of the Ten Nations Continent were completely crushed by the humans. Facing the humans, they were unable to fight back at all.

As far as Zhou Shu knew, there were only a handful of first-rank demonic beasts on the Ten Nations.

“Other than him being a demonic beast, what else is there?” Zhou Shu’s expression didn’t change as he looked at Sun Chuang.

Sun Chuang pondered for a moment before saying, “The lord I came into contact with doesn’t seem to be someone who can make decisions. He has someone else behind him.”

“Go on.” Zhou Shu made no comment.

Sun Chuang smiled bitterly in his heart. This legendary King of the South isn’t easy to deal with.

“Do you know Great Wei’s Emperor Wei Wu?” Sun Chuang continued. “I suspect that the destruction of Great Wei by demonic beasts has something to do with that lord!”

“Oh? Tell me in detail.” Zhou Shu seemed to be interested.

“It’s like this. Before the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament happened, I saw Emperor Wei Wu beside that lord. After that, the demonic beasts began to descend from the sky of Great Wei’s capital.

“At the time, Emperor Wei Wu took a divine weapon from that lord. Although I didn’t hear what they discussed, I vaguely heard them mention the Demon Realm.”

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. The faction behind the Demon God Sect has been in contact with Emperor Wei Wu?

Could it be that they are indeed demonic beasts lurking on the Ten Nations Continent, and they wanted to use Emperor Wei Wu to lure the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm to the Ten Nations Continent?

Could Emperor Wei Wu have obtained his revival method from the faction behind the Demon God Sect?

This isn't impossible.

"By the way, Lord, the demonic beasts of our Demon God Sect don't actually listen to me. They were all sent by that lord. Although they said they were helping me, I actually think they were monitoring me!"

"Was it your idea or that person's?" Zhou Shu pondered.

"It was my idea," Sun Chuang said sheepishly. "That lord didn't ask much of me. He just asked me to help him find something, but he didn't say what it was exactly. He only said that I would know when I saw it."

Sun Chuang was also puzzled. This was what he had always been most puzzled about.

"You'll know when you see it?" Zhou Shu sized up Sun Chuang. Is there anything special about Sun Chuang?

"Kid, are you half-human, half-demon?" Yao Buqi suddenly said.

Sun Chuang was furious. He was afraid of Zhou Shu, but he wasn't afraid of this Demon God whose cultivation seemed to be inferior to his. "How dare you call me a half-human, half-demon. Pfft! What kind of demon god are you? You lied to me!"

Chapter 674 Secrets of the Demon Ancestor, Peerless Divine Weapon (1)

Sun Chuang was really angry. Although he was the sect master of the Demon God Sect and had always claimed that he believed in demonic beasts, it was intolerable for someone to call him a half-human, half-demon.

It was as if someone was pointing at his nose and calling him a bastard.

...

I, Sun Chuang, am the master of the Demon God Sect. You bastard, not only did you pretend to be a demon god to deceive my feelings, but you even dared to scold me in my face. Do you really think that I have no temper?

While he was cursing Yao Buqi, Zhou Shu sized him up curiously, making Sun Chuang even angrier.

If not for the fact that he was afraid of Zhou Shu's cultivation, he would have rolled up his sleeves and fought this weak-looking demonic beast.

"Lord, I'm definitely human." Sun Chuang looked at Zhou Shu. "It's wrong for me to believe in a demon god, but I'm really an innocent human. My eighteen generations of ancestors were all innocent—"

A leader of an anti-human sect actually said that he was innocent. This made Zhou Shu want to laugh.

“Hmph, grandson, you’re definitely a human-demon!” Yao Buqi said. “No matter how much you deny it, you can’t change this fact. I’m sure you’re definitely a human-demon!”

Yao Buqi knew Sun Chuang’s name, but he had disliked him since he first saw him. This was why he kept calling him grandson.

“How can you tell?” Zhou Shu asked Yao Buqi.

He had already checked Sun Chuang repeatedly, but he didn’t find anything different about him.

Of course, a human-demon mixed blood might not show any abnormalities.

A human-demon mixed blood might look exactly like a human.

Just like Yao Qing, he looked no different from a human without activating his demonic beast form.

Perhaps Sun Chuang was really a human-demon mixed blood, but even he didn’t know.

“I didn’t see anything, but I think I already know what the person this grandson mentioned wants him to find,” Yao Buqi said in a low voice. “Only human-demons can discover that thing!”

“If not for the fact that I’m interested in the Demon Ancestor recently, I wouldn’t have thought of this.

“What he described is exactly the same as what I know! If he hadn’t just come from the Ten Nations Continent, I would have suspected that some Demon King had sent him here to meet me.”

Yao Buqi glanced at Sun Chuang in disdain. Aren’t you just a grandson? If not for the reward I bestowed you, how could you have your current cultivation?

How dare you be disrespectful to me!

Do you really think I can’t do anything to you?

“Not only that. He cultivates the cultivation technique I threw to him. This cultivation technique is a demonic beast cultivation technique. If he isn’t a human-demon, how could he have cultivated it successfully?”

Yao Buqi looked at Sun Chuang proudly. Do you think it’s so easy to take advantage of me?

Although you’re also a first-rank martial artist, I can easily suppress you!

After all, Sun Chuang was the sect master of the Demon God Sect and had rich combat experience. He instantly understood.

“You tricked me?” He glared at Yao Buqi.

Yao Buqi sneered. “There’s no such thing as a free lunch.”

The anger on Sun Chuang’s face disappeared, and then he sneered. “Do you think I wouldn’t be on guard against the Demon God? Try to control me!”

“Shut up!” Zhou Shu shouted.

They both snorted and shut their mouths, but their gazes were still confrontational.

When they were separated by the barrier between the two worlds, they had been so friendly to each other. But for some reason, they didn't like each other after meeting.

Logically speaking, shouldn't a demon god and a believer get along well?

Zhou Shu was not in the mood to care about their thoughts. He looked at Yao Buqi and said, "I'll take it that your guess is right. Sun Chuang can cultivate the cultivation technique you gave him because he has a demonic beast bloodline. Then, what is the thing you mentioned that can only be found by a human-demon?"

Zhou Shu had heard someone say this before.

But this person was already dead.

Back then, Emperor Wei Wu thought that he was Yao Qing, so he ran over and told him that only Yao Qing, a human-demon mixed blood, could open the legendary secret chamber of the Demon Ancestor.

If what Yao Buqi was talking about was also the Demon Ancestor's secret chamber, then the people or demonic beasts supporting Sun Chuang would probably be disappointed.

The Demon Ancestor's secret chamber was long empty. Zhou Shu had once entered it, but it was empty. Not a single thing was left.

"Ordinary demonic beasts will definitely not be able to find out about this," Yao Buqi said proudly. "I was lucky. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to find out."

"Let me tell you. Back then, the Demon Ancestor and a human expert gave birth to a son. Logically speaking, although the child of the two experts is a human-demon, his cultivation aptitude should be very good."

Sun Chuang rolled his eyes. He wanted to hit someone when he heard the word human-demon.

"However, the son of the Demon Ancestor and the human expert was actually useless!

"No one expected that the son of the Demon Ancestor was a useless person who couldn't cultivate!

"Without being able to cultivate, his lifespan would only be a few decades. But both the Demon Ancestor and the human expert have lifespans of thousands of years. How could they watch their son die in just a few decades?"

Chapter 675 Secrets of the Demon Ancestor, Peerless Divine Weapon (2)

"Therefore, the Demon Ancestor and the human expert gathered countless heaven and earth treasures and wanted to use resources to pile up their son's cultivation. Is that right?" Zhou Shu couldn't help saying. "The things they collected are all hidden in one place. That place is the Demon Ancestor's secret chamber, right?"

"How do you know, King Zhou?" Yao Buqi's eyes widened in shock. "You even know about the Demon Ancestor's secret chamber?"

...

He now suspected that there was nothing in this world that Zhou Shu didn't know.

Sun Chuang had been listening to the conversation between Yao Buqi and Zhou Shu. When he heard this, he couldn't help asking, "Lord, are you saying that the lord who supports the development of the Demon God Sect wants me to help them find the Demon Ancestor's secret chamber?"

"Hmph." Yao Buqi snorted and turned to Zhou Shu. "King Zhou, you know about the Demon Ancestor's secret chamber. Then, do you know that other than the Demon Ancestor's secret chamber, the Demon Ancestor and the human expert prepared something else?"

"What is it?" Zhou Shu asked.

Yao Buqi heaved a sigh of relief. There was finally something that Zhou Shu didn't know. He thought that he was really omniscient and omnipotent.

"I dare to say that there are less than ten demonic beasts in the entire Demon Realm who know about this!" Yao Buqi became proud again. There were not many opportunities for him to do so when he was with Zhou Shu. At this moment, he actually kept him in suspense.

"Hmph, you make it sound like you're so powerful. Who knows if it's true or not?" Sun Chuang said angrily.

"Do I need to explain it to a nobody like you?" Yao Buqi rolled his eyes at him and said to Zhou Shu, "King Zhou, this thing has a lot to do with you humans.

"Heh, isn't the Demon Ancestor's man a mighty human figure? He and the Demon Ancestor joined forces and forged a peerless divine weapon for their son!

"It's said that the peerless divine weapon contains a huge secret. Whoever obtains it will become the supreme of the world.

"The supreme of the world? You must be bragging," Sun Chuang said disdainfully. "If it's really that powerful, why didn't the Demon Ancestor dominate the human and demon worlds back then?"

"What do you know?" Yao Buqi snorted. "There aren't many people in the world who can compare to the Demon Ancestor back then."

A peerless divine weapon? Zhou Shu thought. Suddenly, he raised his head and looked at Yao Buqi. "Do you know what kind of divine weapon that peerless divine weapon is?"

Zhou Shu had heard about a peerless divine weapon from Shi Changsheng not long ago. He found it unbelievable.

Could the Cosmic Cauldron he had obtained be the peerless divine weapon that the Demon Ancestor couple had specially prepared for their son?

But after he thought about it, it didn't seem possible. If it was really the Cosmic Cauldron, it would be too much of a coincidence.

"It might be a sword," Yao Buqi said. "But it might usually be just an ordinary sword. Only when it encounters a human-demon will it show differences."

While speaking, he glanced at Sun Chuang.

A sword? As long as it's not the Cosmic Cauldron... Zhou Shu pondered. If it's really the Cosmic Cauldron, then it's a terrifying coincidence.

Since it wasn't, Zhou Shu didn't take the peerless divine weapon to heart.

No matter how powerful a peerless divine weapon was, it depended on who had it. It was really wishful thinking to rely on a peerless divine weapon to dominate the world.

Moreover, Zhou Shu was a forger. What he didn't lack the most was peerless divine weapons.

"Yao Buqi, you're not even a Great Demon. How did you find out about all this?" Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi curiously.

Even Demon Kings knew very little about the secrets of the Demon Ancestor. Even if Yao Buqi was a second-generation demon, it should be very difficult for him to know this information.

"King Zhou, it's not that I don't want to tell you, but this concerns a huge secret of mine, so..." Yao Buqi said awkwardly. "But you can rest assured that what I said is definitely true."

"Since you don't want to talk about it, forget it," Zhou Shu said casually and didn't force Yao Buqi. "After all, these are your guesses. The person behind Sun Chuang might not have this goal.

"Moreover, it's still uncertain if Sun Chuang is a mix of human and demon."

"Lord, I'm really human. I know very well who my parents are!" Sun Chuang smiled bitterly. Damn it. How can I not know if I'm human?

"That's not necessarily true," Zhou Shu said with a strange expression. His mother might be human, but not his father.

"Yao Buqi, you're knowledgeable. Do you know if there's any way to identify a human-demon mixed blood?" Zhou Shu asked.

"King Zhou, are you slapping me in the face?" Yao Buqi smiled bitterly. Shouldn't you be the knowledgeable one? You even know about the Demon Ancestor's secret chamber.

"I don't know what kind of half-demon he is," Yao Buqi continued. "The Demon Mirror might be useful, but I'm not sure."

"Will the Demon Mirror work?" Zhou Shu pondered. "That's perfect."

A moment later, he said, "Yao Buqi, when will the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm begin? At that time, let Sun Chuang go with you and use the Demon Mirror to see if he's human, demonic beast, or human-demon."

Sun Chuang's face darkened. Can you not mention the word human-demon? A mixed blood sounds better than a human-demon.

"Take him there?" Yao Buqi was surprised. King Zhou, do you want to send him to his death?

If the Demon Mirror can't reflect his demonic beast bloodline, won't he be dead meat?

“Although I can bring a few followers, there’s no point in bringing him, right?” Yao Buqi didn’t pity Sun Chuang, but the opportunity to enter the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was very precious. It was too wasteful to give a place to Sun Chuang.

Before Zhou Shu could speak, Sun Chuang said angrily, “There’s no point in bringing me? My cultivation base is higher than yours!”

For some reason, he wasn’t an impulsive person, but when he heard Yao Buqi speak, he was furious.

Perhaps it was because for the past few decades, he had always believed in the Demon God, only to find out that the Demon God was merely a first-rank demonic beast. This disappointment made him dislike Yao Buqi no matter how he looked at him.

“If you want to become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, do as I say.” Zhou Shu said indifferently, then turned to Sun Chuang. “Sun Chuang, listen carefully. This is the Demon Realm. There is no Demon God Sect here, so put away your arrogance as the leader of the Demon God Sect.

“Listen to me obediently. I can let bygones be bygones and spare your life.

“Otherwise...” Zhou Shu sneered.

Sun Chuang shivered. He stole a glance at Zhou Shu, then at the innocent-looking Xiaoyu’er beside him. He hurriedly said, “Don’t worry, Lord. I’ll definitely listen to your instructions obediently. If you ask me to go east, I won’t go west. If you ask me to catch a dog, I won’t catch a chicken!”

“You’re a smart man. You must know what to do.” Zhou Shu nodded. “From now on, you will follow Yao Buqi.”

“Yes, Lord,” Sun Chuang said respectfully. He didn’t reveal any unwilling expression on his face.

“King Zhou, why do you want him to follow me?” Yao Buqi couldn’t help asking.

“He can do whatever you want him to do,” Zhou Shu said casually. “From now on, until the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm is over, treat him as your subordinate. As long as no one dies, you can do whatever you want.”

Then Zhou Shu glanced at Sun Chuang. “Sun Chuang, do you have any problem with that?”

“Absolutely no problem!” Sun Chuang said as if he wasn’t the one who had just confronted Yao Buqi.

Sun Chuang’s reaction made Yao Buqi shiver in his heart. This grandson is ruthless. Doesn’t he know what King Zhou’s words mean?

No, if I can’t kill such a ruthless person, I shouldn’t offend him too much.

Chapter 676 Don’t Want to Be a Deserter, Secret Mission (1)

“Your Highness, did you arrange for the sect master of the Demon God Sect to be with Yao Buqi to test him?”

In the camp of Two Region Mountain, Meng Bai looked at Zhou Shu and pondered.

...

“Testing him is just one of the reasons.”

After letting Sun Chuang and Yao Buqi leave, Zhou Shu had brought Xiaoyu'er back to the camp.

As soon as he returned to the camp, he immediately gathered Meng Bai and the others.

“You don't have to worry about Sun Chuang. I called you here for something important,” Zhou Shu said seriously. “I can send some people back to the Ten Nations Continent now!”

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the others were overjoyed.

“Can we go back now?”

They were all excited. Although it didn't seem dangerous in the Demon Realm for the time being, they felt as though they were walking on a tightrope every day and didn't dare to relax for a moment.

At any time, they might be surrounded by the Demon Realm army. That would be a calamity for them.

This pressure was simply incomparable to the pressure of preparing for war on the Ten Nations Continent.

“Don't get ahead of yourselves.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “The Ten Nations Alliance still has thirty thousand people. It's impossible for me to send everyone over.”

“According to my estimates, I can only send back three hundred people at most.”

“It's just one percent of the total number of people. I gathered you to discuss who to send back!”

Zhou Shu could resolve the matter of Yao Buqi and Sun Chuang himself, and Meng Bai and the others wouldn't be of much help either.

But he couldn't make the decision on who to send back to the Ten Nations Continent.

Xiaoyu'er was growing up now, and she was growing up much faster than Zhou Shu had expected.

Perhaps if she went back and forth to the Ten Nations Continent once or twice, she would be too old to pass through the passage.

Xiaoyu'er's grotto-heaven wasn't big enough to hold too many people at once.

Three hundred people was already Zhou Shu's optimistic estimate.

“One percent...” The smiles on Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the others froze, and their hearts sank.

Returning to the Ten Nations Continent was equivalent to returning home safely. It would be safer in the future. At least until the barrier between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent completely disappeared, they wouldn't be in too much danger.

But staying in the Demon Realm was a true life-and-death situation. They could fight to the death with demonic beasts at any time, and the chances of them surviving were almost zero.

Between life and death, they were very easy choices. If they could choose, not many people were willing to stay in the Demon Realm.

But now, Zhou Shu had given them a choice. One out of a hundred could obtain a chance to live and return home in glory!

This choice was too cruel.

“Generals, I don’t need to say anything else.” Zhou Shu’s gaze swept across Meng Bai and the others. “Whoever leaves or stays is up to you. Before sunrise tomorrow, I hope to see the name list.”

With that, Zhou Shu stood up and left the tent.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, Tang Chengshi, Cao Chenyang, Zhang Wuyuan, and the others fell silent.

After a full fifteen minutes, Meng Bai slowly said, “I suggest that these three hundred spots be allocated to the various nations according to the existing number of people.”

There were 30,000 people in the Ten Nations Alliance in the Demon Realm, and each nation had a different number of people within the alliance. Allocating spots evenly would definitely not be reasonable.

“There’s no need to consider the Criminal Army,” Xiao Jianghe said solemnly. “We will be wherever His Highness is. We won’t go back.”

Meng Bai cupped his hands at Xiao Jianghe. At this moment, those who took the initiative to stay were definitely warriors.

“Great Qin will stay too.” Wang Mu smiled. “I was almost tempted by His Highness.

“I didn’t expect that I still can’t let go of life and death. For a moment just now, I actually wanted to return to the Ten Nations Continent.”

He spoke bluntly, and his eyes became very clear. As he spoke, his aura actually rose slightly.

Facing his dark side, Wang Mu’s mental state improved greatly. Even his cultivation had increased considerably.

“Great Zhao is not afraid of death,” Bai Qiancheng said coldly.

“You make it sound like anyone is afraid of death.” Tang Chengshi of Great Jin sneered. “Great Jin won’t leave either.”

The few of them looked at each other and chose to stay.

Meng Bai smiled bitterly. If they all did this, they wouldn’t even be able to use up the three hundred spots to return to the Ten Nations Continent!

“It’s not the time for everyone to be impulsive,” Meng Bai said. “Although it’s dangerous to stay, it might be dangerous to return.

“Didn’t you hear what His Highness said just now? On the Ten Nations Continent, the Demon God Sect is causing trouble, and a mysterious force has appeared. Even if we return, we might have to face a war.”

“In that case, let more people from Great Xia return,” Tang Chengshi said.

Meng Bai rolled his eyes. You make it sound like the people of Great Xia are greedy for life and afraid of death.

“Forget it. Let’s draw lots.” Meng Bai shook his head. “Those who are selected, go back. The rest of you stay. It’s fair and just. No one has anything to say.”

“Alright, let’s do this.” They all nodded.

...

On the other side, Zhou Shu arrived at the place where Lu Wenshuang was in seclusion.

His movements were very light, but the moment he entered, he could still sense Lu Wenshuang’s breathing quicken.

But her eyes remained closed. Only the blush on her face betrayed her feelings.

Zhou Shu smiled. Lu Wenshuang usually looked incomparably cold, but she was actually even shyer than Yin Wuyou. Are you embarrassed just like that?

He walked up to Lu Wenshuang and pulled her into his arms.

“Master.” Lu Wenshuang didn’t even dare to open her eyes.

Zhou Shu felt like he was about to explode when he heard her call him master.

“Ahhh~!”

A piece of clothing flew up, revealing her fair skin in front of Zhou Shu. His hands slid down to her slender waist. With a delicate cry, Lu Wenshuang was already under Zhou Shu.

Chapter 677 Don’t Want to Be a Deserter, Secret Mission (2)

After a while, Zhou Shu lay on the bed with a satisfied expression while Lu Wenshuang lay weakly in his arms.

“Little Lu, return to the Ten Nations Continent with Xiaoyu’er tomorrow morning,” Zhou Shu suddenly said,

...

“Ah!” Lu Wenshuang exclaimed. “We can return to the Ten Nations Continent?”

“Yes, Xiaoyu’er’s cultivation has increased again, and her grotto-heaven can hide people now,” Zhou Shu said. “You all will enter Xiaoyu’er’s grotto-heaven, and she’ll bring you back...”

“Us? Master, aren’t you going back?” Lu Wenshuang frowned.

“Xiaoyu’er’s grotto-heaven can’t hold too many people, so we can only send three hundred people back this time,” Zhou Shu said.

“Then I won’t leave.” Lu Wenshuang shook her head. “My cultivation has already broken through to the Earth Immortal realm. I can help you if I stay here.”

Her attitude was firm. No matter what Zhou Shu said, she would never agree to leave.

He didn't insist. Instead, he changed the topic.

"Whether you go back or not, there's something that has to be put on the agenda." Zhou Shu ran his hands along Lu Wenshuang's smooth back, feeling her beautiful curves.

"You're an Earth Immortal now. The original Abyss Rainbow Sword is no longer worthy of you.

"I gave the Connate Abyss Rainbow Sword to my big brother. It's not that I deliberately neglected you, but the Abyss Rainbow Sword actually doesn't match you."

Zhou Shu smiled. "I've prepared another divine sword for you."

"What divine sword?" A smile appeared on Lu Wenshuang's face. The grudge in her heart completely disappeared, leaving only sweetness.

Zhou Shu said softly, "Divine Weapon Heavens Cry!"

...

At sunrise, in the camp of the Ten Nations Alliance on Two Region Mountain, 30,000 people lined up neatly, but they didn't make a sound.

After experiencing the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament and several battles in the Demon Realm, each of these 30,000 people had already toughened up and become out-and-out elite soldiers.

Seeing Zhou Shu and Lu Wenshuang walk over hand in hand like a perfect couple, everyone cast respectful gazes.

Zhou Shu had already become a symbol of the Ten Nations Alliance.

Although he didn't lead troops most of the time, to everyone, he was the commander of the Ten Nations Alliance.

To them, Zhou Shu was the true spiritual leader.

"Your Highness!" 30,000 people shouted in unison.

Zhou Shu nodded slightly and looked at Meng Bai and the others.

Meng Bai nodded with a serious expression. He took a step forward and raised his voice. "Those who drew a lot, step forward!"

Three hundred people stepped out of the army.

The expressions of the remaining people didn't change. To be able to survive until now, none of them were afraid of death.

Although it was good to return to the Ten Nations Continent, it wasn't bad to stay here and fight alongside His Highness.

"The generals should have told you what happened. I won't waste my breath. Let's go," Zhou Shu said.

“Wait!” a voice suddenly shouted. “Can I give up my spot? I don’t want to leave!”

Zhou Shu looked over and found that it was Sun Gongping.

“I want to stay in the Demon Realm and fight demonic beasts. I don’t want to return to the Ten Nations Continent.” Sun Gongping looked at Zhou Shu. “With my strength, it would be a waste to go back!”

“Nonsense!” Meng Bai berated. “Military orders are absolute. How can it be child’s play?!”

Zhou Shu was somewhat speechless. Your strength is almost at the bottom of the Ten Nations Alliance.

He ignored Sun Gongping and looked at the army. “Who wants to go back?”

There was complete silence. No one spoke.

“Who else wants to stay?” Zhou Shu’s gaze turned to the three hundred people who had drawn the lots.

“Me!”

“Me!”

The three hundred people took a step forward in unison and fought to shout.

They all wanted to stay.

“None of you want to return to the Ten Nations Continent?” Zhou Shu looked at everyone and frowned.

“Your Highness, we definitely want to go back, but we don’t want to go back like this!” a soldier said.

“Your Highness, from the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament to the Demon Realm, we have never retreated. Now, we don’t want to leave either!

“We want to stay and fight with everyone. If we want to leave, we hope that we can return with everyone with dignity!

“If we go back now, we’ll feel like deserters.”

The three hundred people all had the same expression on their faces.

Their reaction surprised Zhou Shu.

He had originally thought that these three hundred spots would cause some fighting. But in the end, everyone was fighting to stay.

“Great General Meng, what do you think?” Zhou Shu turned to Meng Bai and the others.

“Your Highness, let me say something.” The person who spoke was the most experienced person present, Cao Chenyang. He was also a king of Great Liang.

“For the Ten Nations, three hundred people is neither too many nor too little. But to our army behind enemy lines, three hundred people might sometimes be able to change the situation.

“Rather than letting them return to the Ten Nations, we might as well let them stay.”

“Is that what you all think?” Zhou Shu looked at Meng Bai and the others.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the others were silent for a moment before nodding.

Sending 300 people back to the Ten Nations Continent was meaningless to them.

If they were completely wiped out, even if these 300 people survived, one day, the barrier between the two worlds would shatter, and the Ten Nations Continent could still be overthrown.

When the nest was upset, no egg would be left intact. Sending 300 people back to the Ten Nations Continent was a strategic waste.

“Do you really think I’m asking you to return to give you a chance to live?” Zhou Shu looked at Sun Gongping and the others.

“Isn’t it?” Sun Gongping didn’t stand on ceremony with Zhou Shu.

“Of course not.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “You’re all elite soldiers. Wouldn’t it be a waste to let you retire?”

“I’m sending you back to the Ten Nations at this time because I have an important mission for you.

“This mission is not safer than staying in the Demon Realm. It might be even more dangerous.

“If you’re afraid, you can return to your original team now.”

With that, Zhou Shu placed his hands behind his back and looked at everyone.

Sun Gongping and the other 299 people looked at each other, but none of them moved.

What else could they say?

“Old Zhou, can’t you just say what mission you have? Do you know how uncomfortable it is to keep us in suspense?” Sun Gongping couldn’t help saying.

“This mission is top secret. I can’t tell you yet.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “When you return to the Ten Nations, someone will naturally inform you of the mission.

“Now, Xiaoyu’er!”

Xiaoyu’er agreed crisply as Lu Wenshuang held her hand. She took a step forward and put the three hundred people into her grotto-heaven.

“I’m leaving then...” Lu Wenshuang whispered, looking at Zhou Shu reluctantly.

“Go on.” Zhou Shu nodded. “Remember, your own safety is the most important thing. You should fail the mission rather than take risks. Your safety is the most important thing to me, understand?”

“Understood.” Lu Wenshuang gave Zhou Shu a smile. After hesitating for a moment, she took a step forward and hugged him. Then under everyone’s surprised gazes, she returned to Xiaoyu’er’s side.

Xiaoyu’er’s body flashed as she stored Lu Wenshuang in her grotto-heaven.

Chapter 678 Borrowing Your Identity (1)

On the Ten Nations Continent, at the original headquarters of the Demon God Sect, a light flashed, and a little girl appeared out of thin air.

She skipped around, and then a world seemed to emerge behind her.

...

Hundreds of people appeared in the air. They were Lu Wenshuang, Sun Gongping, and the others.

Amid light dizziness, Lu Wenshuang, Sun Gongping, and the others looked around curiously.

Now that the people of the Demon God Sect had already left this place, only some tables, chairs, cups, and so on still showed the liveliness of the past.

“Have we returned to the Ten Nations Continent?” Sun Gongping said. “Where is this place?”

“This is the border between Great Chu, Great Wei, and Great Chen.” A voice sounded in everyone’s ears, and then a figure slowly walked over.

This person was wearing a white dress, and her footsteps were light. It was none other than Yin Wuyou.

“Mommy!” Xiaoyu’er flew into Yin Wuyou’s arms like lightning.

A smile appeared on Yin Wuyou’s face. She caught Xiaoyu’er and touched her forehead with hers. Their faces were as beautiful as flowers and jade, and their smiles were radiant.

“Little Senior Sister Lu, Sun Gongping, welcome back.” Yin Wuyou turned to Lu Wenshuang and Sun Gongping with a smile.

An unnatural look flashed across Lu Wenshuang’s face. Right now, she felt like a mistress meeting the wife.

Yin Wuyou quietly walked up to Lu Wenshuang and intimately held her arm. She whispered into her ear, “Little Senior Sister Lu, I know everything. We’ll still be good sisters in the future.”

Lu Wenshuang’s pretty face instantly turned red. “I—”

“It’s alright, Little Senior Sister Lu. You’re not a pretentious person.” Yin Wuyou smiled.

“What are you two muttering about?” Sun Gongping said loudly. “What exactly is the mission that Old Zhou mentioned? Which one of you will say it?”

Before coming over, Zhou Shu had said that they would know what the mission was when they arrived. Now that Yin Wuyou was the only one here, there was no need to think about it. She was definitely the one issuing the mission.

Yin Wuyou’s expression turned solemn as she looked at everyone. “Your mission is...”

A moment later, figures left the forest one after another and headed in all directions.

Not long after, Lu Wenshuang also left. She wasn’t heading for Great Xia but the Endless Sea.

Looking in the direction Lu Wenshuang disappeared, Yin Wuyou hugged Xiaoyu’er, sighed, and pinched Xiaoyu’er’s cheek.

“Xiaoyu’er, do you think Mother is more beautiful, or is Second Mother more beautiful?”

“Mommy, of course,” Xiaoyu’er said crisply.

A smile bloomed on Yin Wuyou’s face. “Let’s go. I’ll bring you to eat something delicious.”

...

In the Demon Realm, after sending Xiaoyu’er to the altar, Zhou Shu gathered Meng Bai and the others again. They discussed in secret for more than two hours before Meng Bai and the others got busy with solemn expressions.

Although I’m not very good at chess, I don’t need any chess skills to overturn the chessboard, Zhou Shu thought in his tent before entering seclusion.

Time flew, and half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, Yao Buqi came to find Zhou Shu. “King Zhou, it’s time for us to set off.”

Yao Buqi looked at Zhou Shu and hesitated. “If we don’t leave now, we won’t be able to get there in time.”

The selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm was about to be held at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was a distance away, so they had to go there early.

But at this point, Yao Buqi still didn’t know how Zhou Shu was going to help him become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

“King Zhou, do you think the Two Region Mountain is also a weapon? If we really have no other options, I’ll bring it with me. When the time comes, can I smash Yao Wudi and the others to death?” Yao Buqi asked tentatively.

Although he had obtained the approval of the Two Region Mountain, he had yet to control it completely.

In terms of understanding weapons, Zhou Shu, a human forger, was definitely stronger.

“If you have the ability to bring it along, you might even be able to smash Demon King Ao to death, let alone Yao Wudi.” Zhou Shu smiled faintly.

If Yao Buqi could really put away the Two Region Mountain, then the Ten Nations Alliance would definitely not be able to stay here. He was indirectly reminding Zhou Shu that their deal was for him to provide a hiding place for the Ten Nations Alliance while Zhou Shu would help him obtain the position of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

Now, he had fulfilled his promise, but there was still no hope of success from Zhou Shu.

“Alright, there’s no need to probe.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “Don’t you just want to ask if I can help you become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm?”

Zhou Shu stood up and said casually, “There’s nothing I can’t do. Take Sun Chuang and leave first. I’ll wait for you at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.”

“King Zhou, are you going to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court first?” Yao Buqi said in surprise.

“What I do is my business. You don’t need to care about it,” Zhou Shu said.

Before he finished speaking, he had already walked out. With a few steps, he disappeared into the distance.

Yao Buqi opened his mouth. But in the end, he didn’t make a sound. Zhou Shu’s straightforwardness gave him no chance to doubt him.

...

Boom!

With a loud bang, a dazzling light erupted, and the clanging sounds were endless. The flying sabers filling the sky whistled past like locusts, suddenly turned into two wings, and returned to Hu Li’s back.

Hu Li wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and laughed arrogantly. “The number one Demon King of the Demon Realm is nothing!”

Chapter 679 Borrowing Your Identity (2)

“Hu Li!”

On the other side, a flood dragon hundreds of feet long appeared. His huge eyes were full of anger, and flames even spewed from his mouth and nose.

...

There were a few shallow wounds on his body. Although he wasn’t seriously injured, being injured by Hu Li made Demon King Ao extremely angry.

Who does Hu Li think he is? He was just a Great Demon under me, and he only broke through to the Demon King realm because of luck. He actually thinks that he can be on equal footing with me and dares to hurt me!

Simply unforgivable!

“Hu Li! Since you’re courting death, I’ll fulfill your wish!” Demon King Ao roared.

“If you want to kill me, try my Heavenly Dragon Slayer first!” Hu Li wasn’t afraid at all. The shape of the Heavenly Dragon Slayer on his back changed, and it slashed at Demon King Ao.

The two Demon Kings fought again.

This battle had already lasted for many days. Demon King Ao didn’t expect Hu Li to become so difficult to deal with.

Especially the wings on his back, they could attack or defend, giving Demon King Ao an incomparable headache.

With these wings, Hu Li came and went like the wind. There were several times when he wanted to defeat him, but Hu Li had used the speed of the wings to dodge the fatal blow and then attack back.

This made Demon King Ao extremely depressed.

Boom!

In his anger, Demon King Ao erupted with 120% of his combat strength and struck Hu Li heavily.

Hu Li's Heavenly Dragon Slayer transformed into an eggshell to protect him in the middle. But the power of Demon King Ao's attack was too great, and it still sent him flying several kilometers away. The Heavenly Dragon Slayer almost broke.

Gruu! Hu Li spat out a mouthful of blood. "Damn, Demon King Ao, you're really strong."

Before he could finish speaking, Demon King Ao's figure appeared in front of him again.

The wings on Hu Li's back flickered as he dodged repeatedly.

Demon King Ao was really angry. He didn't care about the consumption of spiritual essence at all and directly launched a large-scale attack, as if he wanted to vent all his anger today.

That mysterious pair of giant hands can defeat me. What makes you think you can defeat me, Hu Li?

Just because you got wings from somewhere?

Bastard!

In his anger, Demon King Ao's strength vaguely broke through. For a moment, Hu Li fell into an absolute disadvantage.

"Die!"

With a loud bang, Hu Li was slammed to the ground.

His body twitched, and the Heavenly Dragon Slayer scattered to the side. If not for the Demon King's powerful body, this attack would probably have killed him.

Demon King Ao panted heavily and laughed as he looked at Hu Li, who had already lost the ability to resist.

"Who asked you to be so arrogant?! If I don't teach you a lesson, you'll think that I'm easy to bully!" Demon King Ao shouted. "Now you know who the number one Demon King of the Demon Realm is!"

"Dragon Binding Technique!" A voice that seemed to come from the sky replied to Demon King Ao.

Demon King Ao was slightly dumbfounded. He subconsciously looked up at the sky and saw a white cloud descending.

He was about to dodge when the white cloud suddenly accelerated and entered his body.

Demon King Ao was stunned. Just as he was feeling strange, he suddenly felt the spiritual essence in his body recede like a tide. Then a rope seemed to appear around his body and tightly restrain him.

In just a breath, Demon King Ao felt that he could no longer move.

He was shocked. How is this possible?!

He wanted to roar, but he found that he couldn't even make a sound.

At this moment, a figure slowly descended from the sky.

If Demon King Ao could make a sound at this moment, he would definitely cry out, "Shi Changsheng!"

The person who came was the sanctimonious Shi Changsheng.

This Shi Changsheng was naturally Zhou Shu in disguise.

In front of Demon King Ao and the other Demon Kings, Zhou Shu had always appeared as Shi Changsheng. This time, he had no intention of changing.

Looking at Hu Li on the ground, Zhou Shu shook his head helplessly. "Hu Li, how many times has it been? If this happens again, I won't save you."

"This was an accident. There won't be a next time." Hu Li's voice was weak, but his tone was still quite arrogant.

He wasn't surprised that Zhou Shu had changed his appearance. Hu Li wasn't too bright, and he still thought that Zhou Shu's real name was Shi Changsheng.

Hu Li struggled to get up and asked with a puzzled expression, "What did you do to Demon King Ao? How can you be so strong? You defeated Demon King Ao in one move?"

"It's not that I'm strong but that he's too weak." Zhou Shu smiled. He raised his hand and used the Dragon Binding Technique. White clouds landed on Hu Li.

Hu Li's expression changed slightly. His body shook, and the white cloud qi was already dispersed.

"How is it? You can easily suppress this divine ability, but Demon King Ao got caught in it. Isn't it because he's too weak?" Zhou Shu said casually.

Hu Li's eyes widened. Did the battle just now allow my cultivation to break through again?

Or was Demon King Ao too exhausted?

Hu Li's mind was in a mess.

Demon King Ao could only move with his eyes. If looks could kill, Zhou Shu would have died countless times.

He glared at Zhou Shu. What is that about me being too weak and Hu Li being stronger than me? It's all nonsense!

He had already knocked Hu Li down just now.

"Shi Changsheng!" Hu Li suddenly said. "Let go of Demon King Ao."

Zhou Shu and Demon King Ao were both stunned. Hu Li is still on Demon King Ao's side?

Demon King Ao was touched. Did I wrong Hu Li?

"I still want to fight him again. I've thought of how to break that move just now!" Hu Li's next words made Demon King Ao's touched expression disappear.

Right now, he wished he could bite Hu Li and skin him alive!

"No." Zhou Shu shook his head. "He's my captive now. It has nothing to do with you. Don't forget that I'm the one who saved you now. You have no right to order me to do things."

Hu Li: "I—"

He was speechless.

Zhou Shu walked up to Demon King Ao. "You don't have to look at me like that. Isn't the law of the jungle the rule of the Demon Realm? Since I'm stronger than you, you have to suffer.

"Of course, you don't have to be afraid. I won't kill you yet. But I need to borrow something from you."

Zhou Shu reached out and took out a mirror from Demon King Ao's body. He chuckled. "Not bad. You bring the Demon Mirror with you."

Demon King Ao's eyes widened. Just as he was wondering what Zhou Shu wanted to do, the scene in front of him almost made his eyeballs fall out.

The old Daoist priest in front of him lit up. Then... then he became him!

"Lend me your Demon Mirror and identity." Zhou Shu chuckled. "I don't think you have any objections, Demon King Ao. If you don't say anything, I'll take it as a yes."

Demon King Ao's red eyes were brimming with tears of blood. There's no way I'm agreeing!

I wish I could cut you into pieces!

Damn it. What are you going to do with my identity?!

Demon King Ao was full of fear. He really couldn't think of what this person wanted to do with his identity.

If this person did something big, would he be able to survive in the Demon Realm in the future?

Demon King Ao had forgotten that he was now a prisoner. It was still uncertain if he could survive.

Hu Li also widened his eyes. He rubbed his eyes, but no matter how he looked, he couldn't see any flaws.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would definitely have thought that this was the real Demon King Ao!

"Shi Changsheng, what kind of divine ability is this?" Hu Li asked.

Zhou Shu glanced at him. Do you really expect me to answer this kind of question?

"Hu Li, I just saved your life again. I don't need you to repay me. Do me a favor. From now on, disappear from the Demon Realm for a while. How about that?" Zhou Shu said.

“Disappear for a while? What do you mean?” Hu Li asked.

“From now on, don’t let any demonic beasts see you for three months. Do you understand?”

“Simple. I’ll just find a place to sleep for three months,” Hu Li said casually. It just so happened that he needed to recuperate.

Zhou Shu nodded. He turned around, raised his hand, and pointed at Demon King Ao’s glabella.

With a flash of light, Demon King Ao turned into Hu Li. Hu Li fell to the ground in shock.

Chapter 680 Entering the Demon King Ao Dream, Chess Piece or Chess Player (1)

“Shi Changsheng, not only can you become Demon King Ao, but you can also turn him into me?” Hu Li shouted.

Only then did Demon King Ao realize what had happened. He couldn’t move his entire body. He could only roll his eyes and look at Hu Li. Through the reflection in Hu Li’s eyes, he also saw his current appearance.

...

In Hu Li’s eyes was another Hu Li.

Demon King Ao’s heart was in turmoil. He was completely dumbfounded.

He already knew that Shi Changsheng could transform into a demonic beast.

But he originally thought that even if someone from the human race mastered this divine ability, it would probably not be so easy to master. Therefore, although it was a threat to the Demon Realm, it wasn’t a big deal overall.

But he could actually transform others into demonic beasts. This was too terrifying.

Countless thoughts flashed through Demon King Ao’s mind.

If he can turn me into Hu Li, can he also turn me into something else?

For example... a human?

If he turns me into a human, won’t the other Demon Kings attack me directly if I encounter them in my current situation?

Also, is it possible for the humans I encounter in the future to be because this person used his divine ability on demonic beasts?

Can he still kill them as he wishes?

“Shi Changsheng, what do you want to do by turning Demon King Ao into me?” Hu Li asked with wide eyes.

He felt uncomfortable. Anyone who saw someone who looked exactly like them wouldn’t feel too comfortable.

“To prove my status, of course,” Zhou Shu said. “This has nothing to do with you. Find a place to sleep. Don’t let other demonic beasts see you for the next three months.”

He didn’t answer Hu Li’s question at all, but he wasn’t the kind of demonic beast who wanted to get to the bottom of things. He scratched his head and said, “You saved me again. This time, I’ll listen to you and leave!”

With that, the Heavenly Dragon Slayer scattered on the ground flew up and formed a pair of wings on his back. With a flap of his wings, Hu Li quickly disappeared from Zhou Shu’s sight.

Zhou Shu turned around, looked at Demon King Ao, and smiled. “Now, we should go, Demon King Hu Li.”

Demon King Ao’s eyes were full of anger and fear, but he was bound by the Dragon Binding Technique and couldn’t move at all!

Zhou Shu reached out and grabbed Demon King Ao’s collar. With a flash, he disappeared.

A moment later, Zhou Shu appeared in a cave with Demon King Ao. He threw Demon King Ao to the ground and sat cross-legged on the ground.

“Demon King Ao, you’re not a demonic beast with a messy private life, right?” Zhou Shu muttered to himself while looking at Demon King Ao. “Although I don’t want to, I have no choice.”

He didn’t expect Demon King Ao to answer at all. Before he finished speaking, he flicked his finger, and a drop of blood shot out from Demon King Ao’s body.

Before the drop of blood fell to the ground, it was already enveloped by the light emitted by Zhou Shu’s hand. Immediately afterward, the drop of blood turned into a white light and shot into his glabella.

Demon King Ao only saw Zhou Shu’s body instantly enveloped by a layer of white light. He was puzzled, but he couldn’t do anything. He could only widen his eyes and try to kill Zhou Shu with his eyes!

Zhang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique, into the Demon King Ao dream!

It had been a long time since Zhou Shu used the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique. If there was any other way, he always avoided using it.

The process of using the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique was nothing. But afterward, one would experience a strong sense of separation from reality. Anyone who had experienced it once would definitely not want to experience it a second time.

Lu Wenshuang was still affected from when she entered the Tushan dream back then, but it was usually not obvious. When she cultivated the God of War Catalog with Zhou Shu, her gentle and charming appearance was completely different from her original personality.

This was a good influence. If it was a bad influence, it would be terrible.

Zhou Shu cultivated the Visualization of the Five Mountains’ True Form, and his mental strength was much stronger than Lu Wenshuang’s. He wasn’t afraid that the experience of entering a dream would affect his nature, but he still had to withstand the strong sense of separation after waking up.

But now, if he wanted to pretend to be Demon King Ao, he had to know more about him. Otherwise, he would be easily exposed and wouldn't be able to do what he wanted to do.

In the dream, Zhou Shu transformed into Demon King Ao and suddenly returned to a hundred years ago.

His Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique was already close to perfection, and he could enter a dream for a hundred years.

If it was any other cultivation technique or divine ability, the higher the realm, the happier Zhou Shu would be.

But the higher the realm of this Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique, the more afraid he was, and the more he didn't dare to use it easily.

After all, the longer one was in a dream, the longer it would take to recover afterward.

Zhou Shu quickly regretted entering the Demon King Ao dream.

He had forgotten something. Dragons were obscene. Although Demon King Ao was a flood dragon, he had also inherited this...

Fortunately, when he did things, he usually used his human form...

From Demon King Ao's perspective, the dream of a hundred years only lasted five minutes.

The white light covering Zhou Shu's flashed before disappearing. Then he opened his eyes. After a short period of confusion, he jumped up and punched and kicked Demon King Ao.

Bang bang! Two streams of hot tears flowed down from the corners of Demon King Ao's eyes. What did I do wrong? Why am I getting beaten up?