

Canon 681

Chapter 681 Entering the Demon King Ao Dream, Chess Piece or Chess Player (2)

Demon King Ao couldn't move and could only passively take the beating.

Soon, Zhou Shu beat him up badly. Although Zhou Shu didn't use his full strength, it was only because Demon King Ao's cultivation level was high enough and his demonic beast body was strong enough that he didn't die under Zhou Shu's punches and kicks.

...

Although he wasn't dead now, it was worse than death. He lay there on his back, his heart dead.

After beating up Demon King Ao, Zhou Shu felt the discomfort after using the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique lessen greatly.

It seemed that other than cultivating the God of War Catalog with Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang, beating people up was also a good way to vent.

"Demon King Ao, you sure know how to enjoy yourself!" Zhou Shu snorted.

This bastard Demon King Ao was even more outrageous than Shi Songtao. As a Demon King, he almost couldn't live without a woman. At the worst, he even did the act with dozens of demonesses!

In the hundred years that he was in the Demon King Ao dream, Zhou Shu knew at least hundreds of demonesses like the back of his hand...

Fortunately, these demonesses were no different from humans after transforming into human form. Otherwise, Zhou Shu felt that he would have been traumatized.

Therefore, after he woke up, the first thing he did was to beat up Demon King Ao. Can't this bastard do something serious?

Of course, this wasn't important to Zhou Shu. The most important thing was that he had entered the Demon King Ao dream for a hundred years and obtained the information he wanted to know.

So, that's where the Demon Realm Ancestral Court is.

After beating up Demon King Ao, Zhou Shu ignored him and fell into deep thought.

The reason he entered the Demon King Ao dream this time was to find out the location of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

He had promised Yao Buqi that he would help him become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. The selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm would be held at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. If he didn't even know where the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was, how was he going to fulfill his promise?

Zhou Shu didn't tell Yao Buqi about his plan. He wanted to transform into Demon King Ao and go to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Demon King Ao was one of the judges for the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. If he still couldn't help Yao Buqi become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, then Yao Buqi would be too useless.

Of course, he still faced a problem even after transforming into Demon King Ao and entering the Demon Realm Ancestral Court: the Demon Mirror.

Ever since Zhou Shu transformed into Liu'Er, the first thing the Demon Kings of the Demon Realm did when they met was to shine their Demon Mirrors on each other.

Demon King Ao was no exception.

Zhou Shu's divine ability Myriad Transformations was not omnipotent. It couldn't hide from the Demon Mirror. He had captured Demon King Ao and turned him into Hu Li in order to deal with the tests of the other Demon Kings when they entered the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

But Zhou Shu didn't expect that when he entered the Demon King Ao dream, he would obtain a huge secret!

An Earth Immortal expert like Zheng Yongtai appeared in the Ten Nations Continent. I was wondering if there were also hidden experts in the Demon Realm, Zhou Shu thought. As expected, Demon King Ao is not worthy of his reputation!

In the hundred years that he had been in the Demon King Ao dream, Zhou Shu had seen a demonic beast with a cultivation far above Demon King Ao's.

I wonder what happened. These experts who never appeared before all appeared suddenly.

Zhou Shu frowned. According to what he had seen in the dream, this demonic beast was terrifyingly powerful. If Zhou Shu encountered him now, he would probably not be his match.

In fact, with Zhou Shu's current cultivation, he might not even be able to defeat Demon King Ao.

The reason he was able to capture Demon King Ao alive was that, first, the Dragon Binding Technique was too targeted, and second, his timing was too good. At the time, Demon King Ao had just fought with Hu Li and was in a weakened state.

Is it because they think the barrier between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations is about to shatter? A thought appeared in Zhou Shu's mind.

Previously, the barrier between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent had already been damaged. Later, Zhou Shu had temporarily blocked the gap with Great Wei's imperial cauldron, which he had obtained from Emperor Wei Wu.

But it was undeniable that this was only a temporary measure. Moreover, Zhou Shu knew that one of the Ten Imperial Cauldrons was already damaged. It wouldn't last long.

Once it shattered, the barrier between the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm would shatter.

If this is why these experts are appearing, what will happen after the barrier between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent shatters?

Zhou Shu pondered for a long time. Someone should be behind this matter. Now, it seems that it might not be a coincidence that Ji Lutian used the excuse of helping the Great Qin emperor improve his cultivation and caused Great Qin's imperial cauldron to be damaged.

Zhou Shu snorted. There was one person involved in all of this—Ji Lutian!

If not for Ji Lutian, Great Qin's imperial cauldron would not have been damaged. Back then, no Great Demon could enter the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, and Emperor Wei Wu wouldn't have had the chance to open a gap.

If none of this had happened, Zhou Shu and the others wouldn't have been forced to come to the Demon Realm.

As for the hidden experts, they might not have appeared one by one.

Is Ji Lutian a chess piece or a chess player?

After thinking for a moment, Zhou Shu stood up, grabbed Demon King Ao's collar again, and disappeared.

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"Tiangou, why isn't Demon King Ao here yet?"

Somewhere in the Demon Realm, a Demon King spoke impatiently.

"Hmph, you're asking me, but who should I ask?" Tiangou snorted. During this period of time, because they were afraid of being found by the mysterious pair of giant hands, the various Demon Kings had hidden in their cave abodes and didn't dare to come out.

If not for the fact that the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm was held at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, these Demon Kings might not have dared to appear.

After all, the pair of giant hands could even defeat Demon King Ao, so they were definitely not its match. At that time, they would end up like Demon King Ao. Even if they didn't die, they would lose face.

"Do you think we should do something about the strange things happening in the Demon Realm recently?" A relatively gentle Demon King was worried that Tiangou would quarrel with another Demon King and changed the topic.

"What do you want to do?" Tiangou said coldly.

"To invite that lord out of seclusion..." the Demon King whispered.

The pupils of the Demon Kings suddenly constricted, and their expressions changed. They said solemnly, "Are you crazy?"

"Think about it. If those giant hands appear again, which of us will be his match? This time, he didn't kill Demon King Ao. Who can guarantee that he won't kill next time?" the Demon King said.

"Everyone, this concerns our lives. It wasn't easy for us to cultivate to the Demon King realm. Are you willing to die just like that?"

"It's not a matter of whether we're willing or not—" Tiangou said.

"I understand. That lord doesn't have a good temper, but we can use Tushan and Liu'Er's disappearance as an excuse. The two of them might have already been killed by the mysterious giant hands," the Demon King said.

The expressions of the Demon Kings changed slightly. This was a good excuse.

"Demon King He Yuan, good idea." A voice suddenly sounded. Demon King Ao descended from the sky and landed not far from the Demon Kings. He was carrying a person in his hand. It was Hu Li.

Demon King Ao looked at the Demon King who had spoken and said coldly, "After the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm is over, He Yuan, make a trip and invite that lord out of seclusion."

"Me?" He Yuan's expression changed.

"You came up with the idea. If you don't go, who will?" Demon King Ao said.

"Demon King Ao, there's no hurry. You should verify your identity first," Tiangou suddenly said.

"I don't need you to say anything. I already know!"

As he spoke, a Demon Mirror appeared in Demon King Ao's hand. The mirror flashed, and the shadow of a flood dragon appeared in the mirror.

Only then did the Demon Kings heave a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it was really Demon King Ao.

Tiangou's gaze landed on Hu Li in Demon King Ao's hand. "Demon King Ao, you caught Hu Li? Why did you bring him here?"

Chapter 682 Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Brutal Selection (1)

All the Demon Kings looked at Hu Li, who was beaten up badly, but none of them suggested shining a Demon Mirror on him.

In any case, Demon King Ao had already captured him. What did it matter if he was true or not?

...

At this point, they wouldn't let him go regardless.

"Hmph, He Yuan just said that many incidents have happened in the Demon Realm recently. Everything started with that bastard Hu Li, so I captured him and will use him as a sacrifice when the selection of the Holy Son is held," Zhou Shu said calmly.

'Hu Li', who was actually the real Demon King Ao, was brimming with anger. He struggled with all his might, but the Dragon Binding Technique was a divine ability targeted at true dragons. A flood dragon like him couldn't resist at all.

The Demon Kings laughed when they saw 'Hu Li's' sorry state. They thought that he was angry because he was about to be executed. No one thought otherwise.

"Demon King Ao, you are so resolute," The Demon Kings said one after another.

“We have been living so aggrievedly recently. It’s a good time to use Hu Li’s blood to show the strength of us Demon Kings and let those brats know that we Demon Kings are the heavens of the Demon Realm!”

“Don’t let that person hear what you’re saying,” Zhou Shu said coldly.

The Demon Kings’ expressions changed slightly as they changed the topic.

“Demon King Ao is already here. Other than Tushan and Liu’Er, everyone is here. Let’s open the Demon Realm Ancestral Court,” Tiangou said.

Demon King Ao nodded. “It’s almost time. Let’s begin.”

The Demon Kings occupied various positions, and their bodies erupted with a dazzling light at the same time.

Boom!

The Demon Kings unleashed their divine powers at the same time.

If Zhou Shu had never entered the Demon King Ao dream, he would definitely be helpless now.

The real Demon King Ao looked at Zhou Shu with hatred. He wanted to see what would happen to Zhou Shu after being exposed!

But the next moment, disbelief flashed across his eyes.

Zhou Shu raised his hand and unleashed a divine ability. It mixed with the divine abilities of the Demon Kings and struck the sky, creating a huge vortex.

How is that possible? Only the twelve Demon Kings of the Demon Realm know the secret technique to open the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Even the new Demon King, Hu Li, doesn’t know.

How did Shi Changsheng find out?

Demon King Ao was stunned again. Who is Shi Changsheng?! He was going crazy.

The corners of Zhou Shu’s mouth curled up slightly. Opening the Demon Realm Ancestral Court didn’t require a high cultivation level, but the premise was that he knew the secret technique to open it. Otherwise, no matter how high his cultivation level was, he wouldn’t be able to open the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Just as he had thought, this Demon Realm Ancestral Court was indeed a grotto-heaven.

Back then, Shi Changsheng had once said that at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm, the grotto-heaven in one’s body would become a world. But if the master of the grotto-heaven died, the grotto-heaven would also slowly die.

For example, the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, also known as the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven...

Shi Changsheng, the master of the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven, was actually already dead. Therefore, the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven had also headed toward destruction and finally collapsed not long ago.

According to the rumors Zhou Shu had heard, the Demon Ancestor had been missing for many years, but her grotto-heaven was still intact?

Did this mean that she was actually still alive?

But since she was alive, why was her grotto-heaven left here?

Zhou Shu had yet to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, so his understanding of the Grotto-Heaven realm only came from Shi Changsheng, and he actually didn't know what the Grotto-Heaven realm was all about.

He didn't know how martial artists stripped away the grotto-heavens that were born in their bodies.

Why did the Demon Ancestor leave her grotto-heaven here instead of bringing it with her? This was puzzling.

"Let's go."

As he was thinking, the entrance to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court had completely opened.

A bright portal appeared dozens of feet in the air. When Zhou Shu looked up, Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings had already entered.

Zhou Shu didn't delay. He stepped into the air with the real Demon King Ao.

After the Demon Kings entered the portal, the candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, who had been waiting for a long time, began to walk over.

After stepping through the portal, Zhou Shu felt a refreshing aura wash over him. He felt refreshed.

His heart skipped a beat, but he didn't dare to let down his guard. He subconsciously glanced at Demon King Ao. Demon King Ao's expression was much gentler than before. Clearly, Zhou Shu wasn't the only one who felt it.

The concentration of spiritual qi of heaven and earth in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court is more than twice as high as outside, Zhou Shu mused in thought. No wonder Yao Buqi was so happy when he heard that he was coming to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Since the spiritual qi of heaven and earth at the entrance is already like this, what about the depths? Will the concentration of spiritual qi of heaven and earth be even higher?

In places with rich spiritual qi of heaven and earth, the cultivation speed would be higher, and it would be easier to produce heaven and earth treasures.

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was really a paradise for demonic beasts to cultivate.

When Zhou Shu entered the Demon King Ao dream, he knew that the first thing he did after entering the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was to visit the Demon Ancestor.

The Demon Ancestor had been missing for countless years. Of course, what was in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was not her true body but a statue!

After flying for dozens of kilometers with Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others, Zhou Shu and the group arrived in front of a temple.

Chapter 683 Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Brutal Selection (2)

The temple was made of green boulders. Although it was not beautiful, it had a unique style.

Upon entering the temple, he saw a statue that was hundreds of feet tall.

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This statue had the head of a human and the body of a snake. It was 70 to 80% similar to the legendary Nuwa¹ in Zhou Shu's previous life.

When Zhou Shu first learned about the appearance of the Demon Ancestor, he really almost treated her as Nuwa. However, there were no legends of Nuwa in the Demon Realm, and the Demon Ancestor was not Nuwa.

Zhou Shu sized up the statue of the Demon Ancestor. He could vaguely feel a hidden power circulating on the statue.

His pupils constricted slightly. As expected, there's still some residual power of the Demon Ancestor.

The reason why the Demon Kings wanted to carry out the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm under the witness of the Demon Ancestor was presumably because of the power left behind by the Demon Ancestor.

The process of meeting the Demon Ancestor was very simple. Zhou Shu and the Demon Kings lined up, bowed to the statue of the Demon Ancestor, and stated their purpose for coming.

When the statue emitted a weak light, it meant that the Demon Ancestor had agreed.

At this moment, Zhou Shu sensed that the Demon Realm Ancestral Court seemed to tremble slightly. An indescribable power flowed through the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, and then a light landed in front of the temple.

After the light disappeared, dozens of figures had already appeared in the empty space in front of the temple. They were Yao Buqi and the others who had come to participate in the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

Yao Qing was also among them.

Zhou Shu and the Demon Kings arrived in front of the temple, stood on the steps, looked at the demonic beasts below, and shouted, "Verify your identity!"

Dozens of Demon Mirrors appeared in the air. The demonic beasts lined up and walked to the Demon Mirrors.

Zhou Shu looked at the Demon Mirrors in the air. With so many Demon Mirrors, Ji Lutian must have made a fortune.

He has to thank me. If I hadn't pretended to be Liu'Er, why would the Demon Kings order so many Demon Mirrors?

I have to get a share of the earnings from Ji Lutian later!

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi and Sun Chuang.

Sun Chuang had never seen so many powerful demonic beasts before. Now, he was nervously following behind Yao Buqi, wondering what would happen to him.

Yao Buqi was also very nervous. If Sun Chuang was discovered to be a human, how should he explain it?

Would these Demon Kings believe his explanation?

Or would they just kill him?

Why isn't King Zhou here yet?

Yao Buqi's mind was in a mess, and he couldn't calm down.

Soon, Yao Buqi and Sun Chuang arrived in front of a Demon Mirror.

"You first." Yao Buqi pushed Sun Chuang as his mind raced. If it shows that he's a human later, I must attack immediately to prove my innocence!

Sun Chuang looked around. All the demonic beasts were all looking at him.

It was impossible to refuse, but what if...

Sigh... I didn't expect that I, Sun Chuang, the sect master of the Demon God Sect, would end up like this. Sun Chuang steeled his heart and looked at the Demon Mirror.

The mirror flashed, revealing a reflection.

The reflection looked like a wolf.

A werewolf? Yao Buqi's eyes lit up. I knew he was a human-demon!

Sun Chuang was stunned. What is going on? Am I really not human?

Am I really a mix of human and demon?

No wonder he had a special feeling when he saw demonic beasts since he was young. It turned out that he was a human-demon...

Sun Chuang didn't even know how he had left the Demon Mirror. After a long while, he still hadn't recovered from his shock.

No one would be able to accept the fact that they were not human.

None of the demonic beasts present noticed that a strange smile had appeared on a Demon King's face.

Those qualified to participate in the Holy Son selection were all geniuses among demonic beasts, so there were naturally not many of them.

Even with their followers, there were only a hundred demonic beasts.

Soon, all the demonic beasts passed the test of the Demon Mirror.

This made the Demon Kings heave a sigh of relief. They were really worried that fake demonic beasts would sneak in. This was the Demon Realm Ancestral Court!

“Since there are no problems, let the trial officially begin.” The one who spoke was Demon King Ao. He took a step forward and raised his voice. “In the past, in the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, it was always them fighting each other head-to-head. The one who won in the end was the Holy Son.

“This time, I want to do it a different way.”

When Zhou Shu said this, Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings were stunned. Demon King Ao didn’t discuss this with them beforehand!

“Demon King Ao, that doesn’t seem appropriate,” Tiangou said coldly. “In our Demon Realm, strength is the most important thing. The Holy Son of the Demon Realm naturally has to be the strongest of the younger generation. This has been the tradition for many years. There’s no need to change it.”

“Strength is the most important thing in the Demon Realm. There’s naturally no need to change this,” Zhou Shu said indifferently.

“But recently, there have been many things happening in the Demon Realm. If we don’t make some changes, I’m afraid we won’t be able to deal with them.

“In the past, although some strength could be seen through the selection method, a competition was ultimately just a competition.

“This time, I suggest that we use actual combat to select the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. Only then can they truly show their strength.”

“Demon King Ao, do you mean for them to fight to their death?” Tiangou and the other Demon Kings frowned.

“Demon King Ao, these young demonic beasts are the future of the Demon Realm. If any one of them dies, it will be our loss,” Tiangou said in a low voice. “They’re not ordinary demonic beasts. They can’t just die.”

“Hmph, how can they become stronger if they’re afraid of death?” Zhou Shu said coldly. “Or do they think that participating in actual combat is suicide? In that case, what right do they have to become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm?”

“Demon King Ao, you’re too much!” He Yuan couldn’t help saying.

Demon Kings didn’t care about the life and death of ordinary demonic beasts. But those who participated in the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm were not ordinary demonic beasts. They were not the kind of demonic beasts that could die so easily.

"I haven't finished speaking. How can you say I'm too much?" Zhou Shu said coldly. "We've all come this far through countless battles.

"If they're afraid of death, they shouldn't have come here.

"My suggestion is to throw them all into a certain area. The one who can walk out standing is the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

"If you can't win and don't want to die, just admit defeat and beg for mercy."

"Throw them into an area and let them fight?" Tiangou frowned.

"What do you think?" Zhou Shu's gaze swept across Yao Buqi and the others.

Yao Buqi lowered his head, his eyes flickering. The shock in his heart couldn't be greater.

He recognized that the Demon King Ao on stage was fake!

That's right! He was very sure that it was definitely not Demon King Ao but Zhou Shu!

He couldn't imagine how Zhou Shu had done it.

It was Demon King Ao!

In that case, won't my chances of becoming the Holy Son of the Demon Realm increase infinitely?

After Yao Buqi recovered from his shock, he was overjoyed.

Demon King Ao is one of the judges. If he helps me, how can I not become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm?

Working with King Zhou is really the best move I've ever made!

Yao Buqi clenched his fists and forced himself not to cry out.

"There's no difference. In any case, I'll win in the end," a demonic beast said arrogantly.

"Not necessarily," Yao Qing said coldly.

"What do you think?" Zhou Shu ignored their argument and looked at Tiangou and the other Demon Kings.

The Demon Kings pondered for a moment and said, "That works too. Under the witness of the Demon Ancestor, even if there's a chaotic battle, no demonic beast can play any tricks. This saves us time. Otherwise, watching their fights one by one would be annoying."

"Since no one has any objections, let's do it." Zhou Shu said. "Let's see how big this battleground needs to be."

Chapter 684 A Breakthrough in Battle, This Is a Game (1)

Using the excuse of setting up the venue for the competition, Zhou Shu wandered around the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was a grotto-heaven that was much larger than the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven.

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This was also the second complete grotto-heaven Zhou Shu had seen.

If one didn't know that this was a grotto-heaven, it would feel no different from being outside.

It was the same sky, the same climate.

When he looked up, he could even see the same sun.

Zhou Shu was temporarily unclear about the mystery behind this.

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was extremely large. In fact, it was about one-third the size of Great Xia.

The mountains and rivers rose and fell, and the trees were lush. He could even see rivers flowing.

Just from the natural scenery, this place was extremely beautiful.

Zhou Shu walked all around. He could clearly sense danger in many of the places here.

The feeling of danger was very strong. Thinking back to what he learned when he entered the Demon King Ao dream, he didn't act rashly.

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was not a safe place.

Because there were many Demon Kings following him, Zhou Shu only took a cursory look and roughly understood the terrain of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

"Let's do it here."

In the end, the Demon Kings discussed and chose an area with a 50-kilometer radius.

"There are still many dangerous places in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. It's not appropriate to let them wander around. An area with a fifty-kilometer-radius is enough for them," Tiangou said.

He Yuan nodded. "We'll guard the four directions in case any demonic beasts kill others deliberately."

"Most importantly, don't let them run around. If they anger the Demon Ancestor, even we won't be able to bear the consequences," a Demon King said.

There were many places in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court that even Demon Kings couldn't approach. Otherwise, they wouldn't have gone through so much trouble to choose the place.

After confirming the location and procedures, the Demon Kings brought Yao Buqi, Yao Qing, and the other candidates to this place.

"Before the battle ends, those who step out of the range will automatically admit defeat. No one else is allowed to continue attacking," Zhou Shu said. "If you don't want to die, then leave the arena yourself."

“The competition begins. You can attack any demonic beast or form an alliance if any demonic beast is willing.

“But you can’t rely on external forces. If anyone has a divine ability sealed by their elders, don’t use it, or they will be eliminated.

“If you have any other questions, ask them now. Once the competition begins, unless you admit defeat, the battle will not be interrupted until the winner is chosen.”

His gaze swept across the demonic beasts.

Doubt flashed across Yao Buqi’s eyes. Am I wrong?

Is Demon King Ao real? Is he not King Zhou in disguise?

If he is King Zhou, does he really want me to fight when the competition begins?

The problem is that I can’t even defeat Yao Qing, let alone Yao Wudi. How can I fight him?

“If there are no questions, I’ll give you fifteen minutes to prepare. Then the competition will officially begin!” Zhou Shu said.

He nodded at Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others. The Demon Kings nodded. Then they flew up and landed in various places within the area with a radius of 50 kilometers.

Each of the ten Demon Kings would guard a place. The goal was to ensure that the demonic beasts participating in the selection didn’t cheat and to control the casualties.

As for the captured Hu Li, after discussing, they finally decided that after the Holy Son of the Demon Realm was selected, the Holy Son would personally send Hu Li on his way.

This was also an opportunity for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm to establish his authority.

Killing a Demon King was something that even most Demon Kings had never done.

‘Demon King Hu Li’, who was actually Demon King Ao, was thrown aside alone.

Even without anyone watching over him, he couldn’t move. The Dragon Binding Technique, which didn’t seem very powerful, was too targeted. Even Demon King Ao, the number one Demon King of the Demon Realm, could only watch helplessly like a wooden stake.

He cursed Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings in his head. These bastards are usually so arrogant. Now, they are being played by a human. Are they all blind?

I’m the real Demon King Ao!

That bastard is fake! Fake!

Seeing Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings flying away, Zhou Shu raised his hand and used another Dragon Binding Technique on Demon King Ao.

Demon King Ao was completely in despair.

He could no longer see any chance of escape. The feeling of waiting for death was too painful.

He felt his head swell at the thought, but he couldn't figure out how to get away.

All the demonic beasts were rubbing their fists in preparation. Yao Buqi had mixed feelings. He wasn't in the mood to prepare. It was impossible for him to win alone. What was the point of preparing?

He stole a glance at Demon King Ao, feeling increasingly uncertain.

Originally, he was very sure that Demon King Ao was fake and Zhou Shu in disguise.

But now, he was more and more unsure of his guess. If Demon King Ao is really King Zhou in disguise, shouldn't he give me a hint now?

What should I do next?

Do you really want me to compete?

I, Yao Buqi, rely on my brain to make a living. I'm not like those demonic beasts who only have brute force.

To put it bluntly, I can't beat them.

Chapter 685 A Breakthrough in Battle, This Is a Game (2)

Suddenly, Yao Buqi felt someone tug at his clothes. He turned around and saw Sun Chuang.

Sun Chuang's expression was ferocious, and his eyes were full of ruthlessness.

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"Demon God, I'm not human. Does that mean I'm also qualified to participate in the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm?" Sun Chuang said through gritted teeth.

The wolf demon reflected in the Demon Mirror had caused Sun Chuang's worldview to collapse.

He was human. He had been human for decades. Now, he was suddenly told that he was not human!

No one would be able to accept it.

But Sun Chuang wasn't an ordinary person.

After the shocking change, his first reaction was to wonder if he could participate in the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm!

As a human, he was the master of the Demon God Sect and led hundreds of millions of followers.

As a demonic beast, Sun Chuang couldn't be an unknown demonic beast!

"Don't even think about it," Yao Buqi said angrily. "What do you think the Holy Son of the Demon Realm is? How can a human-demon of unknown origin like you participate?"

"Besides, even if you can participate, can you defeat so many demonic beasts? It's not that I'm looking down on you, but a first-rank martial artist participating in the selection is just a foil."

"You make it sound like you're not a first-rank martial artist," Sun Chuang said disdainfully. "How am I unknown? Didn't the Demon Mirror already prove my identity?"

“Forget it. It’s useless to ask you. You’re a liar. That Demon King over there is in charge, right? I’ll ask him.”

After speaking, Sun Chuang walked toward Demon King Ao with the aura of a youth that knew no fear.

Yao Buqi wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

From afar, he saw Sun Chuang bow to Demon King Ao and say something.

As if to prevent anyone from eavesdropping, Demon King Ao waved his hand and sprinkled a light screen that enveloped the two of them.

A moment later, Demon King Ao was still sitting upright while Sun Chuang returned to Yao Buqi’s side dejectedly.

“How is it? I told you you weren’t qualified.” Yao Buqi sneered. “You want to be the Holy Son of the Demon Realm? That’s delusional.”

“I’m delusional?” Sun Chuang was furious. “Your cultivation is even inferior to mine. What right do you have to mock me?

“Damn bastard, I’ll beat you to death!”

Sun Chuang growled and punched out.

Yao Buqi was slightly stunned, then furious. You’re just a human-demon. You were just my believer in the past. How dare you attack me?

Boom!

The two of them fought.

Yao Qing, Yao Wudi, and the other demonic beasts all looked over, looking like they were watching a show.

This was really interesting. The official selection had yet to begin, but there was already a demonic beast fighting with his follower.

In the past, they had thought that Yao Buqi was a somebody. Now, it seemed that he couldn’t even subdue his subordinate. With his level, how could he dream of becoming the Holy Son of the Demon Realm?

The criteria for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm were still too low.

If Yao Buqi wasn’t killed by his follower, they would be the first to kill him when the official competition began.

All the demonic beasts were thinking this way. Demonic beasts respected the powerful, but Yao Buqi couldn’t even suppress his subordinate. This made them look down on him.

Bang! Bang!

Yao Buqi and Sun Chuang punched each other. In the end, the two of them even hugged each other and waved their fists at each other, fighting like they were fighting on the streets.

As they fought, a powerful light suddenly rose from their bodies.

In the light, Yao Buqi's aura soared into the sky.

Boom!

The spiritual qi of heaven and earth in the air surged into Yao Buqi's body.

Yao Qing, Yao Wudi, and the other demonic beasts widened their eyes.

What happened? Did Yao Buqi break through?

After being beaten up by his subordinate, he was actually going to break through to the Great Demon realm?

Was this even possible?

Yao Qing's eyes widened. He and Yao Buqi had gone through thick and thin together. They had escaped from the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament together.

Afterward, Yao Qing had cultivated bitterly for a few months. With the help of his parents, he finally broke through to the Great Demon realm.

The hardships involved were obvious to outsiders.

Now, Yao Buqi actually broke through so easily?

If he had known it would be so simple, he would have found a subordinate to fight.

It had to be said that most demonic beasts didn't think and consider too much. Just like when Hu Li broke through, they all thought that it was because of what the fake Yao Qing had said.

But they didn't know that breakthroughs in cultivation were not determined by a single factor.

Under the bewildered gazes of the demonic beasts, Yao Buqi kicked Sun Chuang away and flew into the air. His aura was violent. It was the aura of a Great Demon.

"Bastard, how dare you fight me? You're tired of living!" Yao Buqi glared at Sun Chuang. "Get lost. When I become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, I'll teach you a lesson!"

Sun Chuang lowered his head as if he was extremely ashamed and ran to the side.

None of the demonic beasts noticed that the eyes of 'Sun Chuang' flashed with ecstasy.

That's right. Unknowingly, the real Yao Buqi had become Sun Chuang.

And the current Yao Buqi was Zhou Shu.

As for the real Sun Chuang, he was sitting there pretending to be Demon King Ao.

Under everyone's gaze, Zhou Shu had directly used three consecutive transformations. From Demon King Ao, he transformed into Yao Buqi and even beat up the real Yao Buqi.

Instead of being angry, Yao Buqi was extremely grateful.

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly as his gaze landed on Yao Qing and the others.

There were dozens of demonic beasts here, and only a few of them were Great Demons. The rest were only first-rank martial artists.

The one with the strongest aura among them was Yao Wudi.

Yao Wudi was indeed very strong. In terms of aura, he was even stronger than Hu Li before he had broken through.

One had to know that Hu Li was a senior Great Demon back then, while Yao Wudi was only a junior.

No wonder Yao Qing and Yao Buqi were extremely afraid of him.

He was indeed a genius demonic beast. In time, it was really possible for him to break through to the Demon King realm.

But in Zhou Shu's eyes, he was just a little brother.

He was just a Great Demon. No matter how close he was to the Demon King realm, he was still just a Great Demon.

Zhou Shu's opponents were already existences like Demon Kings.

The number one Demon King of the Demon Realm was now Zhou Shu's captive.

A mere Yao Wudi was no match for him.

In Zhou Shu's opinion, this selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm was simply a game.

If not for the fact that he wanted to act more seriously, he would have told Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts to attack him together!

Buzz—

Just as Zhou Shu restrained his Great Demon aura, a light suddenly shot over from afar and landed within the range defined by Zhou Shu and the Demon Kings.

With a soft sound, a semicircular light shield enveloped an area with a radius of fifty kilometers.

The light barrier had no lethality or defense. This was also the request the Demon Kings had made to the statue of the demon ancestor. This was the so-called witness of the Demon Ancestor.

Only by deciding the victor in this light barrier would the Holy Son of the Demon Realm obtain the recognition of the Demon Ancestor.

"Let's begin!" 'Demon King Ao' Sun Chuang was very engrossed in his role.

The demonic beasts looked at each other and entered the light barrier without hesitation. Then they instantly spread out. This was a chaotic battle. No one wanted to be surrounded by other demonic beasts.

Zhou Shu had a smile on his face. He walked into the light barrier unhurriedly. Just as he entered, dozens of divine power beams smashed toward him.

All the demonic beasts participating in the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm unanimously treated Yao Buqi as the first target to be eliminated.

Even though he had broken through to become a Great Demon, how could he be qualified to be the Holy Son of the Demon Realm?

Pfft, we disdain to associate with him!

These demonic beasts would never admit that they were afraid of Yao Buqi, who had broken through at the last minute.

"In that case, I'll play with you." The smile on Yao Buqi's face became even brighter. He stepped lightly and rushed forward in response to the dozens of divine powers.

Chapter 686 The Demon Ancestor's Approval, Which of You Are Unconvinced? (1)

Boom!

Dozens of divine abilities landed on the ground in unison with a deafening sound.

...

Yao Buqi's figure rushed through the dozens of divine abilities and instantly arrived in front of a first-rank demonic beast.

Bang!

Before the first-rank demonic beast could react, his face was hit by a fist, and he flew out of the area with a bang.

After succeeding in his punch, Yao Buqi turned around and ran. Before the demonic beasts could react, he had already rushed out for several kilometers.

"Come on, chase me." Yao Buqi rushed up a mountain and turned to give the demonic beasts a thumbs down. Then he turned around and fled into the forest.

The demonic beasts were furious. They didn't expect Yao Buqi to be so fast.

Not only did he dodge their attack, but he also escaped at lightning speed!

The range of this battle for the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm was a hundred kilometers. It was neither big nor small. But with him running, it wouldn't be so easy to catch up to him.

The attack range of a Great Demon couldn't cover a hundred kilometers. As long as Yao Buqi distanced himself, his chances of avoiding attacks would be great.

"Hmph, I'll let you live a little longer," Yao Wudi said coldly. He turned to look at the other demonic beasts. "Do you want to give up on your own, or do you want me to make a move?"

“Yao Wudi, don’t be arrogant. We’re not afraid of you in actual combat. Can a demonic beast like you defeat so many of us?” a demonic beast shouted.

“That’s right. Let’s kill Yao Wudi first. Then we’ll decide who’s stronger!” The other demonic beasts echoed.

In such a chaotic battle, the strongest and most eye-catching would usually be targeted by everyone.

Yao Wudi didn’t understand this principle. In the end, he was directly surrounded...

However, Yao Wudi was indeed impressive. A moment later, he rushed out of the encirclement in a sorry state. Just like Yao Buqi, he fled into the forest. While fleeing, he shouted, “Just you wait!”

“Yao Wudi, stay and fight me if you have the ability!” Yao Qing shouted and chased after him.

Yao Buqi had broken through at the last minute and ran away. The strongest, Yao Wudi, also ran away. Even Yao Qing, a favorite to win the championship, chased after him. After a moment of silence, the demonic beasts fell into a chaotic battle.

Outside the ring, ‘Sun Chuang’'s eyelids twitched. He was rejoicing that he didn’t go into battle himself. Otherwise, what would have happened if he was surrounded by these guys?

He was a demonic beast that relied on his brain to make a living. He wasn’t as thick-skinned as them!

I hope King Zhou will hold back and not appear too strong...

This was the only thing that ‘Sun Chuang’, the real Yao Buqi, was worried about now.

As for failure? It had never occurred to him.

He, Yao Buqi, might lose, but Zhou Shu was someone who could kill the Great Demon Yao Lian. Even Demon King Ao might be killed by him. How was it possible for him to fail in such a minor competition?

It was impossible.

Even if Yao Wudi and the others worked together, they were probably not Zhou Shu’s match.

But Yao Buqi was afraid that if Zhou Shu won too easily, it would be difficult for him to smooth things over in the future.

But from Zhou Shu’s performance, he should have realized this. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have needed to run just now.

Thinking of this, Yao Buqi was relieved. King Zhou has already personally taken action, so what’s there to worry about?

All he had to do was watch the show in peace!

...

Another ‘Yao Buqi’ was smiling at the disheveled Yao Wudi.

He had long heard of Yao Wudi.

Yao Wudi had always been Yao Qing's imaginary enemy. When he entered the Yao Qing dream, Zhou Shu had come into contact with this name.

But after they really met, Zhou Shu was greatly disappointed.

Yao Wudi was only so-so.

"Are you worthy of your name?" Zhou Shu sized up Yao Wudi.

"Yao Buqi, do you think you can fight with me for the position of the Holy Son just because you've broken through to the Great Demon realm? Naive!" Yao Wudi snorted. "Do you believe that I can defeat you with one hand?"

"I don't believe it." Zhou Shu curled his lips. "After today, if you still have the face to call yourself Yao Wudi, then I'll really admire you."

"Bastard!" Yao Wudi shouted angrily. "Yao Buqi, are you provoking me? I only wanted to beat you up and throw you out earlier. But now, I'm going to kill you!"

Thump!

Before Yao Wudi could finish speaking, a tree branch hit his forehead.

Yao Wudi was stunned. It naturally didn't cause him any harm, but he hadn't been able to dodge the attack of a tree branch. How was that possible?

His eyes widened as he looked at Zhou Shu in disbelief. "You..."

"I knew it. Do you think you're worthy of being called Yao Wudi?" Zhou Shu curled his lips. "Although I, Yao Buqi, have just broken through to the Great Demon realm, dealing with you is definitely not a problem."

Before he finished speaking, there was another crisp sound. He casually threw out a branch and hit Yao Wudi's forehead accurately.

Even with Yao Wudi's cultivation, he watched helplessly as Zhou Shu threw out the tree branch, but he actually had no time to dodge.

The branch clearly wasn't that fast. Why couldn't I dodge it? Yao Wudi was confused. He couldn't believe what was happening.

"You can't even dodge this. Do you still think you're invincible?" Zhou Shu said disdainfully. "Why don't you lie down and bark like a dog? Then I'll show you what it means to be invincible. How about that?"

Chapter 687 The Demon Ancestor's Approval, Which of You Are Unconvinced? (2)

Boom!

Yao Wudi's eyes turned red, as if they were about to bleed. His killing intent was almost tangible.

...

"Die!" He was almost overwhelmed by anger. His only thought was that he had to kill Yao Buqi.

"I'm afraid you don't have the ability to kill me." Zhou Shu laughed, his body swaying.

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

From time to time, a branch would slap Yao Wudi's face. Although it wasn't even strong enough to tickle him, and the damage wasn't much, it was extremely insulting.

Yao Wudi attacked crazily for a long time, but he didn't even touch the corner of Yao Buqi's clothes. Instead, he was whipped dozens of times by Yao Buqi's branches, some of which even landed on his face!

This was because Yao Buqi didn't use much force in his attacks. Otherwise, Yao Wudi would have lost long ago.

Yao Wudi was shocked. He suddenly stomped on the ground and instantly retreated hundreds of meters. He looked at Yao Buqi in bewilderment.

"You're not Yao Buqi!" Yao Wudi said. "It's impossible for Yao Buqi to have such strength! Who are you?"

"It seems that not only are you weak, but you're also stupid." Zhou Shu shook his head. "The fact that I can enter this place means that I've already passed the test of the Demon Mirror and the Demon Kings. If you suspect me, then you suspect the Demon Kings. What right do you have to doubt the Demon Kings?"

"I only have one principle for bastards like you who disrespect Demon Kings, and that is to teach you a lesson."

Zhou Shu's figure flashed, and a branch in his hand slapped at Yao Wudi's face.

"You're courting death!" Yao Wudi's expression was ferocious as a sinister smile appeared on his face. He didn't dodge the branch in Zhou Shu's hand and raised his hand to grab Zhou Shu.

In his opinion, Yao Buqi was just fast. As long as he caught him, he could do whatever he wanted!

Thump!

With another crisp sound, the branch in Zhou Shu's hand slapped Yao Wudi's face.

The expression on Yao Wudi's face instantly froze. Although branches had hit him several times before, they were weak and couldn't even break through his defense.

Therefore, Yao Wudi didn't care at all.

But this time, he felt a huge force coming from the tree branch, and the force distorted his entire face.

Yao Wudi's head flew to the side, along with his entire body.

Bang!

After a few breaths, Yao Wudi's burly body slammed into the ground, kicking up a cloud of dust.

At this moment, Yao Qing, who was chasing after Yao Wudi, happened to see this scene.

He stopped in his tracks, his face full of shock.

What's wrong with this world?

Yao Buqi defeated Yao Wudi?

He rubbed his eyes hard. There was no doubt that the person lying on the ground was Yao Wudi.

Standing there was Yao Buqi!

"Yao Buqi, you..." Yao Qing was so shocked that he could barely speak.

"Yao Qing." Zhou Shu turned his head and waved at Yao Qing with a smile. "Just now, the Demon Ancestor visited me in my dream and asked why an incapable person was worthy of the name Wudi. She was unhappy, so she used me to teach Yao Wudi a lesson."

"The Demon Ancestor used you to teach Yao Wudi a lesson?" Yao Qing heaved a sigh of relief. Although this was a little unbelievable, it was more acceptable than Yao Buqi surpassing Yao Wudi in such a short period of time.

"Nonsense!" Yao Wudi jumped up from the ground and shouted angrily. "I've never been disrespectful to the Demon Ancestor! How could the Demon Ancestor teach me a lesson?!"

"You're disrespecting the Demon Ancestor by spouting nonsense!"

"I'll take you down now, and then we'll go to the Demon Ancestor Temple and confront each other!"

"You don't believe me?" The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. "Since you want to confront the Demon Ancestor, I'll invite her over. "

Zhou Shu looked up at the sky, cupped his hands, and raised his voice. "I invite the Demon Ancestor to come and teach this scoundrel a lesson!"

Boom!

Just as he finished speaking, an explosion suddenly sounded in the air.

Yao Wudi and Yao Qing were shocked.

Yao Wudi looked at Zhou Shu in bewilderment. In his opinion, it was impossible for Yao Buqi to defeat him with his cultivation.

Even though Yao Buqi had broken through to the Great Demon realm, he had only just broken through. How many years had it been since he broke through?

Moreover, Yao Wudi had never lost to a demonic beast of the same level!

Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for Yao Buqi to defeat him!

Did he really obtain the favor of the Demon Ancestor?

Just as Yao Wudi hesitated, a dazzling light descended from the sky.

The light landed on Zhou Shu's body. For a moment, his body shone brightly. Behind him, a figure of a human head and a snake body appeared. It was exactly the same as the Demon Ancestor statue in the temple.

Yao Wudi and Yao Qing were both stunned. It was really the Demon Ancestor!

Plop—

In the distance, the demonic beasts that saw this scene fell to their knees.

Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings also appeared in the air and looked at the shadow behind Zhou Shu in bewilderment.

The Demon Ancestor has appeared?

The commotion was too great. All the demonic beasts within a hundred kilometers saw this scene.

The real Yao Buqi's mouth was a little dry. He looked at the Demon Ancestor's phantom behind Zhou Shu and gulped.

He had just said that Zhou Shu might keep a low profile, but in the end, he caused this...

Even the Demon Ancestor's phantom had appeared. How was this going to end?

"Yao Wudi, Yao Qing!" Zhou Shu raised his voice. "Do you see this? I am the Holy Son of the Demon Realm recognized by the Demon Ancestor. What right do you have to fight me?!"

He was arrogant, and his aura kept rising, faintly surpassing Yao Wudi.

In addition to the Demon Ancestor's phantom behind him, Zhou Shu was like an invincible being in the eyes of all the demonic beasts.

Boom!

Zhou Shu took a step forward and raised his hand to suppress Yao Wudi.

He somersaulted in the air, and the Demon Ancestor's phantom seemed to materialize and pressed down on Yao Wudi with a bang.

It was unknown if Yao Wudi was scared silly or if he had no time to react. After the loud bang, his figure had already disappeared from the ground. He was forcefully smashed into the ground by the monstrous force, and it was unknown if he was dead or alive.

Zhou Shu stood tall and turned to look at Yao Qing. "Yao Qing, on account that we've been through thick and thin together, as long as you retreat, I won't attack you."

Yao Qing felt complicated. He clenched his fists tightly, and the veins on the back of his hands bulged.

He stared at the Demon Ancestor's phantom for a long time before finally saying through gritted teeth, "I'll retreat!"

If he was facing Yao Buqi, he would definitely not back down. Even if he was facing Yao Wudi, he would still have the intention to fight.

But facing the Demon Ancestor, he couldn't muster the will to fight at all.

It was the demon ancestor!

Yao Buqi had already obtained the approval of the Demon Ancestor, so what was the point of fighting?

Since he had already obtained the approval of the Demon Ancestor, it meant that he was already the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, so this battle was meaningless.

At the thought that someone had easily obtained the goal he had worked so hard for years, Yao Qing felt despair.

Was his hard work just a joke?

Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others frowned.

The Demon Ancestor gave her approval? She sent down her will directly?

How could they continue to compete?

Who would dare to fight Yao Buqi? Who could defeat him?

Not to mention these candidates, even Demon Kings like them didn't dare to act rashly in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Could the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm have ended just like that?

The Demon Kings looked around. They were all looking for Demon King Ao. After such a huge matter, Demon King Ao actually didn't come!

While the Demon Kings were hesitating, Zhou Shu spoke. "Who else is unconvinced? If no one has any objections, I will be the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. If any of you dare to disobey me in the future, don't blame me for inviting the Demon Ancestor out to teach you a lesson!"

Chapter 688 Mysterious Demonic Beast, Exposed (2)

The faces of Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings darkened.

They had yet to speak, but Yao Buqi had already conferred himself the title of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm?

...

This kid was too arrogant!

All the Demon Kings' gazes landed on the glowing Demon Ancestor's phantom behind Yao Buqi.

What the hell is going on?

Did the Demon Ancestor really appear?

They had been to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court many times in the past, but they had never encountered such a situation.

For a moment, the Demon Kings didn't know what to do.

"Demon King Ao!" Tiangou and He Yuan looked at Demon King Ao.

Demon King Ao was sitting there calmly and occasionally poking the immobile Hu Li with his finger.

As if sensing the gazes of the Demon Kings, Demon King Ao raised his head and looked at them.

"Ahem..." He coughed awkwardly and raised his voice. "Has the competition ended?"

The Demon Kings' faces darkened. Are you f*cking blind? Can't you see?

You didn't even notice such a huge commotion?

Then, what is the point of you being a judge?!

Tiangou raised his voice. "Demon King Ao, Yao Buqi has obtained the approval of the Demon Ancestor. What should we do now? Do you have any ideas?"

The demonic beasts present were at least first-rank martial artists. Even from several kilometers away, as long as they spoke loud enough, others could hear them.

'Demon King Ao's expression didn't change. He nodded and said casually, "Didn't we hold the selection here to let the Demon Ancestor witness it?"

"Since the Demon Ancestor has already acknowledged Yao Buqi, he can just be the Holy Son of the Demon Realm."

Tiangou frowned. "How can we be so careless?!

"No external help is allowed in the competition. We agreed before the competition began. Yao Buqi defeated Yao Wudi with the power of the Demon Ancestor!"

Tiangou seemed to support Yao Wudi winning, and he looked at Zhou Shu with hostility.

Zhou Shu rudely glared back. What are you looking at? If you continue looking, I'll stew you!

"It's different." Demon King Ao shook his head. "The favor of the Demon Ancestor is not an external force. Yao Buqi can obtain the favor of the Demon Ancestor because of his own ability. This power is not a one-time thing. As long as he doesn't die, he can continue to use it. What's the difference between this and his own strength?"

"Besides, the Demon Ancestor has already decided. If you don't do as she says, aren't you afraid that the Demon Ancestor will come looking for you?"

"In any case, I don't want the Demon Ancestor to come looking for me. If you want to overturn her decision, do it yourself."

Demon King Ao shrugged and raised his right hand. "I suggest bestowing the title of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm to Yao Buqi!"

Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings frowned. Although what Demon King Ao said made sense, they felt that there was no sense of accomplishment in letting Yao Buqi become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

If Yao Buqi was elected, wouldn't it show that they, the Demon Kings, had done nothing?

The Demon Ancestor had selected the Holy Son, and the Demon Kings were just spectators for it?

But provoking the Demon Ancestor?

Although the Demon Ancestor had been missing for countless years, these Demon Kings really didn't have the guts.

"Who obtained the approval of the Demon Ancestor?"

Just as the Demon Kings were hesitating, a voice suddenly sounded in the ears of the demonic beasts.

All the demonic beasts were shocked. Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings emitted dazzling lights and looked in all directions warily.

This was the Demon Realm Ancestral Court!

There were usually no demonic beasts in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Only when special events were held here could demonic beasts enter.

In this selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, all the demonic beasts who entered were here. Who was the one who spoke?

After experiencing the mysterious pair of giant hands, the Demon Kings were already a little nervous. Now that an unfamiliar voice suddenly appeared in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, how could they not be nervous?

Buzz—

With a soft sound, a white light approached from afar. In an instant, it arrived in front of the demonic beasts.

The white light transformed into a figure. It was a handsome young man who looked to be in his late twenties. The young man was in human form, but there were two crystalline dragon horns on his forehead.

As soon as he appeared, an invisible pressure suddenly filled the air.

All the demonic beasts felt as if they had encountered their natural enemy, and it became difficult to breathe.

Even Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings involuntarily took half a step back, their faces filled with vigilance.

The young man swept his gaze across the demonic beasts and said indifferently, "Who obtained the approval of the Demon Ancestor? Is the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon in your hands?"

The young man's tone was not cold, but he did sound condescending.

The arrogance was definitely not something that could be concealed by his politeness.

Zhou Shu didn't say anything. He sized up the young man, and a hint of seriousness flashed in the depths of his eyes.

He couldn't see through this young man's cultivation!

Strictly speaking, Zhou Shu's current cultivation should be at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm, which was equivalent to the peak of the Great Demon realm.

But he had once forged his body in the Heaven and Earth Furnace. His physical strength was not inferior to demonic beasts who had just broken through to the Demon King realm.

Even when he encountered Demon King Ao and the other Demon Kings, he could roughly tell their cultivation levels.

It had been a long time since Zhou Shu had encountered a situation where he couldn't see through someone.

Chapter 689 Mysterious Demonic Beast, Exposed (2)

"Who are you?" Tiangou said solemnly.

From the appearance of this young man and the long horns on his head, there was no doubt that he was a demonic beast. His aura was as firm as a mountain, and there was also a powerful pressure. This young man was definitely not an ordinary demonic beast!

...

The young man glanced at Tiangou and didn't answer him. Instead, he looked at Zhou Shu.

The Demon Ancestor's phantom behind Zhou Shu was still here. This young man already knew who he was looking for.

"Are you the one who obtained the approval of the Demon Ancestor? The Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon also fell into your hands, right? Hand it over, and I can give you a quick death," the young man said indifferently, as if it was only natural.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and looked at the young man. "Who are you? Why should I listen to you?"

This young demonic beast's cultivation was very high, so high that even Zhou Shu couldn't see through him. He was probably stronger than the number one Demon King of the Demon Realm, Demon King Ao.

But so what?

In any case, the one who offended him was Yao Buqi. It had nothing to do with him.

"How dare you!" The young man clapped his hands. "Demonic beasts these days haven't improved their abilities, but they've grown bolder.

"You're the first demonic beast who dared to speak to me like that.

“This is the first time. I’ll be magnanimous and give you a chance.”

The young man’s expression turned cold as he continued, “In three breaths, either you hand over the item yourself, or I’ll take it from your corpse.”

He held up three fingers, then curled one.

“One!” the young demonic beast said.

“Can’t you count? I’ll help you. Two, three,” Zhou Shu said. “After counting, you can get lost.”

The young demonic beast was stunned. What kind of reaction is this? Is that how people talk these days?

After reacting, the young demonic beast’s expression darkened. “You want to do it the hard way? You’re courting death!”

Before he could finish speaking, Zhou Shu had already hidden behind Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings.

“Demon Kings, this person must be a traitor of the Demon Realm. He specially came to assassinate me. Hurry up and take him down!” Zhou Shu said loudly. “I suspect that he has a big secret. Take him down and interrogate him!”

The young demonic beast’s expression was cold as he looked at Zhou Shu. “With just you? Looks like if I don’t teach you a lesson, you won’t listen!”

The young demonic beast took a step forward. With a bang, a thunderclap sounded out of thin air, and the weather changed.

“We—” The Demon Kings wanted to speak, but the opposing aura had already surged over.

They swallowed the words they were about to say.

Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings were furious. What did they do?

They didn’t want to fight at all. They hadn’t even made things clear, so why were they about to fight?

Whether he was an enemy or friend, they had to make things clear first.

Boom!

A powerful aura pressed over. The Demon Kings had no choice but to emit their auras and confront the young demonic beast.

At this moment, Zhou Shu had already retreated several kilometers away, putting an absolute distance between him and them.

“Mm?” The young demonic beast looked up. Lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled in the sky. The power of the sky seemed to be about to pour out.

Suddenly, he stopped and turned his head in a direction.

The Demon Kings looked in the direction he was looking. It was Hu Li.

“Why does a tiger demon have the blood of a dragon demon?” The young man frowned slightly. He ignored the Demon Kings and arrived beside Hu Li in a flash.

The expressions of Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others changed drastically. They had just been in a confrontation and were ready to attack.

The auras of the few Demon Kings had already locked onto the young demonic beast, but the young demonic beast stopped and left just like that. The Demon Kings’ lock on him actually didn’t affect him at all.

Even Demon King Ao couldn’t do this.

Who is this young demonic beast? How high is his cultivation?! The Demon Kings’ hearts were in turmoil and full of questions.

They had no idea when such a powerful demonic beast had appeared in the Demon Realm.

“His cultivation is sealed?” The young demonic beast had already arrived beside Hu Li. He looked thoughtful.

‘Hu Li’'s eyes shone brightly as a strong sense of hope rose. He originally thought that he was dead meat.

Demon King Ao was unwilling to die for no reason, but he was helpless against the Dragon Binding Technique.

Now, this mysterious young demonic beast seemed to see something. This was an opportunity.

Demon King Ao blinked desperately, wanting to signal to the young demonic beast.

But the young demonic beast didn’t care about his gaze at all. Instead, he reached out and pressed his head. A violent and ferocious spiritual essence entered through the top of Demon King Ao’s head.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the young demonic beast’s hand was repelled. The huge force even made him take half a step back.

Rings of white light lit up on Demon King Ao’s body. The white light was like chains that locked all the meridians in Demon King Ao’s body.

They were one of the reasons why Demon King Ao couldn’t move.

The young demonic beast’s pupils suddenly constricted, and a strong sense of danger surged in his heart.

“Who sealed your cultivation?” the young demonic beast said coldly.

He turned to look at Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others. Among the demonic beasts present, only the Demon Kings had the highest cultivation level. Only they could do this!

“Is it you?” he said coldly.

"It's not us. It's Demon King Ao!" He Yuan hurriedly said. In the short confrontation just now, they could already tell that this young demonic beast was terrifyingly strong.

He Yuan and the others were not sure if the young demonic beast before them was an enemy or friend. What he asked wasn't a secret. They naturally didn't want to turn against this young demonic beast immediately.

Following He Yuan's finger, the young demonic beast's gaze landed on Demon King Ao.

Sun Chuang's expression froze as he cursed in his heart. What does it have to do with me? I didn't do it!

He glanced around. Yao Buqi was nowhere to be seen.

The real Yao Buqi was sitting not far away, looking as if he was sitting on pins and needles.

First, the Demon Ancestor's approval, then Zhou Shu scolded a mysterious demonic beast expert in front of him. Yao Buqi was almost scared silly.

Zhou Shu had gone too far.

How was Yao Buqi going to explain this later?

Not to mention the aftermath, this mysterious demonic beast expert would probably be the first to kill Yao Buqi.

"Did you seal his cultivation?" The young demonic beast stared at Demon King Ao coldly. "Unseal it!"

"I..." Sun Chuang smiled bitterly. Zhou Shu was gone. How could he explain it? He was only a mere first-rank martial artist.

"You're a first-rank martial artist. I can turn you into ashes with a finger. You'd better be obedient." The young demonic beast snorted.

First-rank martial artist? All the Demon Kings present were stunned.

That's not right. That's Demon King Ao. How can the number one Demon King of the Demon Realm be a first-rank martial artist?

Did this young demonic beast see wrongly?

That's impossible. This young demonic beast's cultivation is unfathomable. He's definitely more powerful than Demon King Ao. How could he not see through Demon King Ao's cultivation?

Could it be...

All the Demon Kings had an unbelievable thought in their hearts. Demon King Ao had clearly used the Demon Mirror to verify his identity.

"I can't unseal it." Sun Chuang was a very sensible person. Now that Zhou Shu wasn't around, he had no intention of resisting at all.

If he resisted, he would be beaten to death.

"I didn't do it. I don't know who did. I was left here."

Sun Chuang spilled the beans, but he didn't say Zhou Shu's name. He wasn't stupid. An explanation was one thing, but he couldn't betray Zhou Shu. In the future, he might have to rely on him.

Chapter 690 Demonic Beast Pixiu, Shi Changsheng Takes the Blame Again (1)

As the master of the Demon God Sect, Sun Chuang had spent most of his life in battle.

This battle was not just a battle of strength. There were all sorts of other things, and acting skills were the most basic requirement.

...

His sincerity made the demonic beast youth believe that he had really explained everything he knew.

"Is it Shi Changsheng?" Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings had already arrived in front of Sun Chuang, their expressions very ugly.

Shi Changsheng? Sun Chuang's heart skipped a beat. Why did he seem to have heard this name somewhere before?

Although he didn't know who Shi Changsheng was, since a demonic beast had given him a hint, how could he not take it?

"That's him! So you know him," Sun Chuang said seriously. "Shi Changsheng's cultivation is too high. I'm not his match at all!"

"Who are you? Where is the real Demon King Ao?" Tiangou asked in a low voice.

The demonic beast youth frowned slightly. I am the one interrogating this demonic beast. Why is this Demon King so insensible?

But Shi Changsheng, why does this name sound familiar? Who is Demon King Ao?

The demonic beast youth was puzzled, but he had no intention of making things difficult for him. He pointed at Tiangou directly and asked coldly, "Tell me. Who are Shi Changsheng and Demon King Ao? What's going on?"

Tiangou was stunned. Your arrogant look is so annoying.

But thinking about the young demonic beast's cultivation level, there was no need for him to have a conflict with him.

His expression didn't change as he said, "Shi Changsheng is a human expert hiding in the Demon Realm. He has a special divine ability that allows him to transform into a demonic beast without any flaws. Moreover, he can use his divine ability on others.

"This Demon King Ao in front of me was transformed by him with his divine ability. He's not the real Demon King Ao. The real Demon King Ao is a Demon King. It's impossible for him to be a mere first-rank martial artist!"

After hearing what Tiangou said, the demonic beast youth had a sudden realization. "Transformation divine ability?"

He looked at Sun Chuang and then at the restrained Demon King Ao. "You're Demon King Ao, right? I was wondering why a tiger demon like you had the bloodline of a true dragon. So that's how it is."

The young demonic beast pointed at Tiangou. "You, go and unseal his cultivation."

Tiangou didn't step forward. Instead, he looked at the young demonic beast and said, "Your cultivation far surpasses mine. If you can't unseal his cultivation, how can I?"

He turned to look at Demon King Ao, his eyes filled with shock.

Hu Li was the real Demon King Ao?

Didn't that mean that Shi Changsheng had entered the Demon Realm Ancestral Court under their noses?

But how did Shi Changsheng master the secret technique to open the Demon Realm Ancestral Court?

Tiangou increasingly felt how terrifying Shi Changsheng was.

"Hmph, I remember where I saw Shi Changsheng's name." The young demonic beast snorted coldly. "I didn't expect him to still be alive. Not only is he not dead, but he even woke up ahead of time. No wonder he can toy with you."

"This binding technique targets the bloodline of the dragon race. You're a dog demon and don't have the bloodline of the dragon race. This binding technique is useless to you."

If Zhou Shu was present, he would definitely be shocked. He didn't expect this demonic beast youth to know who Shi Changsheng was and could even see through his Dragon Binding Technique at a glance. He was an extraordinary demonic beast.

Although Tiangou wasn't sure if this young demonic beast was telling the truth, he still walked in front of Hu Li and raised his hand to press on Hu Li's head.

He tentatively released a strand of spiritual essence and injected it into Hu Li's body. His spiritual essence instantly dispersed a white light, stunning Tiangou. Is it really that simple?

A restraint was broken. Although Hu Li couldn't move yet, he could already speak.

As soon as Demon King Ao opened his mouth, he cursed at Tiangou, spewing his saliva all over Tiangou's face. "Tiangou, are you blind? Has your brain been eaten by a pig? You've already been tricked once, but you've actually been tricked again!"

Tiangou's face darkened as he glared at Demon King Ao. "Do you still want me to unseal your cultivation?"

Demon King Ao's voice stopped abruptly, as if someone had suddenly grabbed his neck.

He seemed to have forgotten this. He couldn't move yet and had to rely on Tiangou to help him unseal his cultivation.

"A binding technique that targets the bloodline of the dragon race... Hmph, why is Shi Changsheng cultivating such a divine ability?" The demonic beast youth narrowed his eyes and looked at Demon King Ao as his eyes flashed with killing intent.

“Back then, I definitely wouldn’t dare to do this. But now, hmph!” The demonic beast youth muttered something that the Demon Kings couldn’t understand.

Pa! A crisp sound shocked the demonic beast youth back to his senses.

He turned around and saw Tiangou slap Demon King Ao’s face. His spiritual essence erupted and dispersed all the white light on Demon King Ao’s body in one go.

The anger on Demon King Ao’s face disappeared in a flash. Even though he knew that Tiangou was taking the opportunity to mess with him, the other party had just unsealed his cultivation. If he immediately turned hostile, it would be unbecoming.