

Canon 691

Chapter 691 Demonic Beast Pixiu, Shi Changsheng Takes the Blame Again (2)

With a cold snort, Demon King Ao ignored Tiangou, turned to look at the demonic beast youth, and bowed deeply. "Greetings, Lord Pixiu."

"You know me?" The young demonic beast was slightly stunned.

...

"I was lucky enough to see the image of Lord Pixiu," Demon King Ao said. "My surname, Ao, was bestowed by your father."

The demonic beast youth, who was also known as Pixiu, nodded slightly and didn't mind. He was just a flood dragon with some true dragon bloodline. He really didn't take him seriously.

Even though the other party was the so-called number one Demon King of the Demon Realm, in the eyes of the Pixiu, he was nothing.

"Ao Jiao, right?" Pixiu said.

"Lord Pixiu, you can call me Little Jiao." Demon King Ao's attitude was extremely humble.

Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings felt nauseous. Was this the Demon King Ao they knew?

How could he be so shameless?

Little Jiao, why don't you look in the mirror? How is he little?

"Little Jiao, tell me what Shi Changsheng looks like and what his cultivation is like," Pixiu said.

"Yes, Lord Pixiu." Demon King Ao didn't care about the gazes of Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others at all. Instead, he said respectfully, "Shi Changsheng is an old Daoist priest of the human race. His appearance..."

He described Shi Changsheng's appearance in detail.

"As for his cultivation level, it's very strange." Demon King Ao pondered. "Sometimes, he gives me the feeling that he's very strong, but sometimes, he gives me the feeling that he is very weak..."

"That's right!" Pixiu's eyes lit up as he said coldly, "I knew it. He must not be at his peak! Even so, he still dares to cause trouble. He's really courting death!"

"Lord Pixiu, since you're not an enemy, why don't we join forces to capture Shi Changsheng?" Tiangou suddenly said. "He sneaked into the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Without us opening the entrance, he can't get out. This is a rare opportunity. We can capture him here now!"

"Who do you think you are?" Pixiu glanced at him disdainfully. "If the Demon Ancestor was still around, Shi Changsheng would naturally be trapped if he dared to enter the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. But now that the Demon Ancestor is missing, this Demon Realm Ancestral Court can't even trap me. Do you think you can trap Shi Changsheng?"

Tiangou was stunned. That's right. This demonic beast youth could come in by himself. From what he said, he seemed to know Shi Changsheng's background, and he was also a big shot.

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court might not be able to trap him.

"Have we forgotten something? Shi Changsheng pretended to be Yao Buqi and came in. What about the real Yao Buqi?" He Yuan suddenly said. His gaze naturally landed on the real Yao Buqi.

Although Yao Buqi had become Sun Chuang, Sun Chuang was a follower that Yao Buqi had brought.

"Who are you?" He Yuan's gaze turned sharp.

Yao Buqi had just taken half a step back involuntarily when He Yuan was already in front of him. A hand pressed on his shoulder, causing him to go limp instantly.

"Keep him alive!" Tiangou shouted.

He Yuan had no intention of killing anyone. With a flip of his wrist, a Demon Mirror appeared in his hand. He shone it at Yao Buqi, and the true form of Yao Buqi appeared in the Demon Mirror.

"You're Yao Buqi?" He Yuan said coldly. "Very good. It seems that you colluded with Shi Changsheng to help him enter the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, right?"

"I'm innocent, my lords," Yao Buqi shouted. "I was forced into a corner. Shi Changsheng threatened to kill me. I really don't dare to say it."

"Hmph, you are the one who benefited the most from Shi Changsheng obtaining the position of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. Why didn't he become another demonic beast but you?" He Yuan said coldly. "Hurry up and explain what collusion you have with Shi Changsheng and where he's hiding!"

"Lord He Yuan, I really don't know where Shi Changsheng is or why he chose me." Yao Buqi continued to cry out injustice. He would never admit that he had really colluded with the humans and hidden them on the Two Region Mountain.

That would be courting death.

Now, as long as he didn't admit it, these Demon Kings might not really kill him for the sake of his parents.

Moreover, he had a faint feeling that Zhou Shu hadn't left yet. He was definitely hiding nearby.

If he didn't betray him, with his style, he probably wouldn't watch him die. But if he betrayed the human army, he would really be dead.

From the appearance of Pixiu to Zhou Shu's escape, Yao Buqi had thought of countless possibilities, and the strategy he had set for himself after thinking for half a day was to make himself a victim. Anyway, I definitely didn't collude with Shi Changsheng!

"Lords, I definitely didn't collude with Shi Changsheng. If you don't believe me, you can test me with your divine abilities. I don't even know who Shi Changsheng is. How could I collude with him?" Yao Buqi said loudly.

He wasn't lying. He really didn't collude with Shi Changsheng. He colluded with Zhou Shu.

"I swear on the Great Dao that if I colluded with Shi Changsheng, then I will never be able to improve my cultivation in the future!"

The Demon Kings frowned. He actually dared to swear on the Great Dao. Could it be that he really didn't collude with Shi Changsheng?

"How could someone like Shi Changsheng cooperate with a first-rank demonic beast? You're underestimating him too much." Pixiu spoke with confidence, making Yao Buqi feel grateful. Pixiu was a good demonic beast.

"Since Shi Changsheng has already taken away the divine weapon in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, it's useless to stay here." Pixiu's gaze swept across the Demon Kings. "Your cultivation levels are barely acceptable. From now on, listen to my orders. I want to dig Shi Changsheng out of the Demon Realm!"

"Lord Pixiu, you want to deal with Shi Changsheng? Alright, we will definitely cooperate fully!" Demon King Ao said loudly.

Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others rolled their eyes. What right do you have to represent us? We don't even know the origin of Pixiu. Why should we deal with Shi Changsheng with you?

Tiangou and the others were not stupid. Shi Changsheng was clearly an impressive figure. How much risk would they have to take to deal with him?

He Yuan coughed twice and said, "Lord Pixiu, my cultivation is low, and I'm injured. I'm afraid I can't help much."

Pixiu glanced at He Yuan and said coldly, "It's even better if you're injured. You can be bait to lure Shi Changsheng out."

"Lord Pixiu, as I said, I can't help much. You should find someone else." After all, He Yuan was a dignified Demon King. How could he be controlled by others? He said coldly, "Everyone, the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm will be held at another time. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

"Stop!" Pixiu said coldly. "Did I allow you to leave?"

"You don't seem to understand the situation. I'm not discussing it with you. I'm giving you an order. Either you listen to my orders, or you can die." The light on Pixiu's body exploded, and his aura rose.

He Yuan's breathing stagnated, and he involuntarily took two steps back. His face revealed shock. "How dare you?"

"Why wouldn't I dare? You can try!" Pixiu said coldly. Killing intent shot out from his eyes as he locked onto the He Yuan.

"He Yuan, they've already bullied you to this extent, but you still don't dare to fight back. Are you still a man?" A voice suddenly sounded. "I'm sorry, I misspoke. Are you still a male demon?"

Before the voice finished speaking, a white halo descended from the sky and enveloped Pixiu.

“Oh no!” The expression of Demon King Ao, who had just regained his mobility, changed drastically. This white light was the divine ability that had bound him previously. With a flash, he flashed hundreds of meters away.

“Hmph, do you think I’m one of these weaklings? No matter how good your divine ability is, you still have to be able to attack me!” Pixiu shouted coldly and dodged the light.

“All Demon Kings, attack with me!” He clenched his fists and punched in the direction of the voice.

Chapter 692 Since I Was Born, No One Has Ever Taken Advantage of Me (1)

Boom!

The demonic beast Pixiu punched out, and a mist of blood exploded.

...

Pixiu looked at the blood mist all over the sky, and his expression became extremely ugly.

It was impossible for him to kill Shi Changsheng with a single punch. Needless to say, he had just killed some poor demonic beast.

He narrowed his eyes and looked around. There was still a bit of Shi Changsheng’s aura around.

“He’s still here!” Tiangou said solemnly.

“Everyone, take out your Demon Mirror to prevent him from blending in with us!” Tiangou said loudly. “Lord Pixiu, do you have a way to break Shi Changsheng’s transformation divine ability?”

“Who do you think Shi Changsheng is?” Pixiu snorted.

Tiangou pursed his lips and cursed in his heart. He’s acting so arrogantly, yet he doesn’t have a way to resolve this.

“Lord Pixiu, you asked us to help you deal with Shi Changsheng. You have to have a strategy, right?” Tiangou asked.

Every Demon King wanted to kill the human who could transform into a demonic beast at will.

But everyone knew how difficult this was.

Even with the Demon Mirror, it was impossible to guard against his transformation divine ability.

Just like before, they had clearly used the Demon Mirror to verify his identity, but he still managed to get in.

Without being able to break through his transformation divine ability, it was easier said than done to capture him.

“Although Shi Changsheng’s divine ability is powerful, it’s not impossible for us to deal with him,” Pixiu said coldly. “I thought that Shi Changsheng had already obtained the Demon Ancestor’s divine weapon and left, but he’s still here. This means that he hasn’t obtained the Demon Ancestor’s divine weapon yet.

“As long as we can get the Demon Ancestor’s divine weapon first, we can break his transformation divine ability!”

Pixiu’s eyes lit up, and the killing intent on his body intensified.

The other Demon Kings might not know, but he knew very well that if he could kill Shi Changsheng, it would be enough for him to brag about for the rest of his life.

“Lord Pixiu, what exactly is the divine weapon of the Demon Ancestor you mentioned?” Demon King Ao asked respectfully. “Does the Demon Ancestor also use human weapons? Why have we never heard about it before?”

“There are many things you haven’t heard about,” Pixiu said disdainfully. “The divine weapon used by the Demon Ancestor is not an ordinary weapon.

“Ordinary human weapons are useless to us demonic beasts, but there are also some peerless divine weapons that are extremely helpful to us.

“The demon Ancestor’s divine weapon is a peerless divine weapon. Its power is not something you can imagine at all.”

Greed flashed in Pixiu’s eyes.

“Lord Pixiu, you have to at least tell us what the Demon Ancestor’s peerless divine weapon is,” Tiangou said. “We’ve been to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court many times, but we’ve never discovered any human weapons here.”

“If it was so easy to discover, Shi Changsheng would have succeeded long ago.” Pixiu snorted coldly. “He definitely came to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court for that peerless divine weapon. As for what that peerless divine weapon is, I don’t know either. Back then, the Demon Ancestor dominated the world. Anyone who saw it is already dead.”

“This...”

Tiangou and the others were speechless. If you don’t know what it is, what’s the point of saying it? How can we find it?

If they couldn’t find the peerless divine weapon, they wouldn’t be able to break through Shi Changsheng’s divine ability and find his true body. It turned out that after he talked for so long, it was all useless nonsense.

If not for the fact that he was afraid of Pixiu’s strength, Tiangou would have mocked him long ago.

What they didn’t know was that while they were talking, one of the heavily injured demonic beasts pricked up his ears.

None of the demonic beasts noticed that Yao Wudi, who had been seriously injured previously, had been replaced by Zhou Shu.

Their words fell into Zhou Shu’s ears.

He had risked returning to see what this young demonic beast, who had suddenly appeared, was up to and what he wanted to do.

He didn't expect these demonic beasts to be so defenseless. They knew that he was around, but they were still discussing so openly.

Of course, according to Pixiu's guess, he thought that Zhou Shu had entered the Demon Realm Ancestral Court for the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon. In that case, there was no need to hide what they were discussing.

They definitely didn't expect that Zhou Shu had entered the Demon Realm Ancestral Court with the intention of helping Yao Buqi obtain the position of the Demon Realm's Holy Son.

In the eyes of Pixiu, Demon King Ao, and Tiangou, how could Zhou Shu take such a risk for such a small matter?

The Holy Son of the Demon Realm was naturally extremely important to juniors like Yao Buqi. But to Demon Kings, it was not worth an expert like Zhou Shu taking the risk.

Moreover, in their opinion, how could a mere first-rank demonic beast invite an expert comparable to a Demon King?

They had never thought that this was Zhou Shu's true goal.

It was also because of this that they had let the real Yao Buqi off so easily. They didn't think that Yao Buqi, a first-rank demonic beast, was qualified to collude with an expert like Zhou Shu.

The surname of the Demon King Ao was bestowed by the Pixiu's father. In other words, there's a big shot behind the Pixiu. Zhou Shu pondered as he listened to Pixiu, Demon King Ao, and Tiangou's discussion.

The Demon Realm is indeed like the Ten Nations Continent. There are hidden experts. It seems that there are quite a few of them. Moreover, Pixiu should know Shi Changsheng.

To be able to recognize Shi Changsheng, it means that either he has lived since Shi Changsheng's era or his family has something passed down from that era.

Zhou Shu knew very well that Shi Changsheng had lived thousands of years ago.

Even if demonic beasts had long lifespans, it wasn't easy to live for thousands of years.

From the looks of it, the chances of Pixiu surviving from that era to this day were not high, but it seemed that he should have a lifespan of thousands of years.

There's indeed a huge difference between Grotto-Heaven experts. Pixiu is much stronger than Demon King Ao.

A peerless divine weapon... Yao Buqi once mentioned it. He said that the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon is a sword, but Pixiu said that he doesn't know what it is. It seems like he's telling the truth.

Zhou Shu pondered. Pixiu's cultivation level was far higher than Yao Buqi's, and his origins were even more mysterious. The truth he knew was definitely more accurate than what Yao Buqi had heard from hearsay.

According to Pixiu, the peerless divine weapon of the Demon Ancestor should have been used by her, not for her son. Could it be that it's not the same as what Yao Buqi said?

Zhou Shu had some guesses, but he still had too little information to come to a conclusion.

Whether it's the same thing or not, it's fine if I don't know. But since you've let me know, I definitely can't let it fall into the hands of the demonic beasts again!

At least for now, demonic beasts and humans were still enemies. If a peerless divine weapon fell into the hands of demonic beasts, it would increase the strength of demonic beasts. At that time, it would definitely cause great damage to the human race.

How could Zhou Shu watch this happen?

Although he didn't care about the peerless divine weapon of the Demon Ancestor, in order not to increase the strength of the enemy, he had to get his hands on it.

Chapter 693 Since I Was Born, No One Has Ever Taken Advantage of Me (2)

Pixiu glanced at Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts and said casually, "Anyone below the Demon King realm won't be able to capture Shi Changsheng. In order to prevent Shi Changsheng from becoming a demonic beast, kill all these demonic beasts."

It was as if killing a hundred demonic beasts was not worth mentioning to him.

...

"No!" The expressions of the Demon Kings changed drastically at the same time.

"Pixiu, these demonic beasts are all geniuses of the younger generation of the Demon Realm. They are qualified to become the Holy Sons of the Demon Realm. If we kill them all, it will be a massive loss to our Demon Realm!"

Although Demon King Ao was respectful to Pixiu, he had to speak at this moment.

Before this, he had always been the number one Demon King of the Demon Realm, and he still greatly valued the development of the Demon Realm.

These demonic beasts were not only experts of the younger generation, but they also had forces behind them. Even though they were Demon Kings, they could not underestimate them.

After killing them, Pixiu could leave, but Demon King Ao and the others would face the backlash of the forces behind these demonic beasts.

"Such demonic beasts are considered geniuses? Are you trying to make me laugh to death?" Pixiu sneered. "So what if we kill them? How big a loss could it be?"

“But since you’re unwilling to kill them, then forget it. Watch these demonic beasts yourself. If they ruin my plans, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

“Thank you, Lord Pixiu!” Demon King Ao and the other Demon Kings cupped their hands.

“Hurry up and thank Lord Pixiu for sparing your lives!” Tiangou shouted at Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts.

“Thank you, Lord Pixiu!” all the demonic beasts said fearfully.

“Hmph! Although I spared your lives, whether you can survive depends on your luck!” Pixiu snorted.

The Demon Kings frowned, not understanding what Pixiu meant.

But Pixiu soon let them understand what he meant.

“According to my analysis, the Demon Ancestor’s peerless divine weapon might be hidden in a few places...”

The few places mentioned by Pixiu were the most dangerous places in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Even Demon Kings didn’t dare to enter casually.

Pixiu was clearly planning to make the candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm cannon fodder!

The demon Kings had already dissuaded Pixiu once. They looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other’s eyes.

In the past, it was always them giving orders. But now, it was their turn to experience the grievance of having their cultivation levels be inferior to others’.

If these demonic beasts were going to be used as cannon fodder, then what was the point of them trying so hard to protect them?

Noticing that the Demon Kings wanted to say something but hesitated, Pixiu said coldly, “I’ve given you face, so don’t be brazen. If you push your luck, you’ll embarrass yourselves in the end!”

Pixiu’s words were very unpleasant, but the Demon Kings couldn’t refute them. Their strength was inferior to his, so they naturally didn’t have much right to speak.

If they really angered Pixiu, they would be the ones embarrassed in the end.

Zhou Shu, disguised as the seriously injured Yao Wudi and blended in with the demonic beasts, would cough twice from time to time to show his presence.

The demonic beasts didn’t react much to being treated as cannon fodder by Pixiu. As demonic beasts, they were already used to such things.

The Demon Realm was a world where the strong preyed on the weak. When one’s strength was inferior to others, one could only be at the mercy of others. It was meaningless to resist.

Pixiu drove the demonic beasts to a place and said bluntly, “All of you, go in. Dig three feet into the ground within a five-kilometer radius!”

Zhou Shu found that the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm didn't have much resistance. Under such circumstances, none of them jumped out to resist the Pixiu. Instead, they obediently walked into this place.

It was a very dense forest, with trees more than a hundred feet tall. After walking in, it was almost impossible to see the sun.

The weakest candidate of the Demon Realm was at least a first-rank martial artist. Many of them were already in the Great Demon realm.

If it was just the forest, it naturally wouldn't be a problem for them.

But this was the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. This forest was also a dangerous place in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Although he didn't know what the specific danger was, Zhou Shu still raised his guard.

He blended in with the demonic beasts and deliberately got closer to Yao Qing. Yao Qing was Ji Lutian's son. With Ji Lutian's calculations, Zhou Shu didn't believe that Yao Qing didn't have any life-saving methods.

If anything really happened, he could use him as a shield if he was closer to Yao Qing.

Although Zhou Shu was quite confident in his strength, he was definitely not arrogant enough to risk his life.

After all, this was the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, and the Demon Ancestor was a legendary expert. Zhou Shu would definitely not underestimate her.

After driving the candidates of the Demon Realm into the forest, although Demon King Ao, Tiangou, and He Yuan didn't look too good, none of the Demon Kings took the initiative to follow.

Standing outside the forest, they could feel a sense of danger coming from the forest, as if there was a ferocious beast hiding inside.

They had a feeling that if they barged into this forest without permission, even with their cultivation, it would be very dangerous.

Clearly, Pixiu knew that it was dangerous. This was why he didn't personally search the forest but drove the Great Demons and first-rank demonic beasts into it.

Tiangou hesitated for a moment before asking, "Lord Pixiu, has Shi Changsheng already entered?"

Among the Demon Kings present, other than Demon King Ao, the one who hated Shi Changsheng the most was Tiangou.

Back then, when Shi Changsheng became Liu'Er, he had really fooled him.

Tiangou was a vengeful person, and he had always wanted to settle this score with Shi Changsheng.

"Impossible," Pixiu said with certainty. "Shi Changsheng wouldn't dare. If I'm not wrong, he should be hiding in the dark now. When we find the peerless divine weapon, he'll jump out and snatch it."

“Hmph, he would never have thought that I knew him better than he imagined. He was wrong to want to take advantage of me!

“Ever since I was born, no one has been able to take anything from me. The peerless divine weapon is mine. Even Shi Changsheng can forget about taking it from me!”

Chapter 694 Pixiu Takes the Bait (1)

Boom!

A tail suddenly whipped over from somewhere.

...

A first-rank demonic beast couldn't dodge in time and was hit.

He screamed and flew dozens of feet away before turning into a bloody mist in the air.

Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts were all shocked. They activated their spiritual essence and looked around warily.

After killing a demonic beast, the tail suddenly disappeared.

The wind blew through the forest, making a low whistle. All the demonic beasts felt their hair stand on end.

Didn't they say that there were no demonic beasts in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court?

What was with that tail just now?

Why was there a powerful demonic beast hidden here?

Zhou Shu's figure swayed, and he silently stood behind Yao Qing.

Yao Wudi was seriously injured, so none of the demonic beasts placed their hopes on him, and not many demonic beasts paid attention to his reaction. On the other hand, Yao Qing looked at Zhou Shu strangely, but he didn't think too much about it.

“Everyone, there might really be danger here,” a demonic beast said.

“Nonsense! If there was no danger, would Lord Pixiu make us go in first?” Yao Buqi rolled his eyes. He didn't know if it was intentional or not, but he had actually been sticking close to Yao Qing. Those who didn't know better would think that he had a good relationship with Yao Qing.

Behind him was Sun Chuang.

What was funny was that Zhou Shu's Myriad Transformations divine ability had yet to lose its effect. Now, Yao Buqi was wearing Sun Chuang's face while Sun Chuang was wearing Demon King Ao's face.

“Even Lord Pixiu and the Demon Kings don't dare to enter easily. Do you think anything good will happen if we enter?” Yao Buqi continued. “In this situation, how do you think we can dig three feet into the ground? I'm afraid we won't even be able to dig a foot before we all die.”

“Yao Buqi, anyone can make sarcastic remarks. Tell me, what good ideas do you have?” a demonic beast said coldly.

Although these demonic beasts didn't resist Pixiu previously, it didn't mean that they really wanted to die as cannon fodder.

They just knew that resisting Pixiu was useless. After all, the difference in cultivation between the two sides was too great.

But they were unwilling to wait for death.

Of course, they had to think of a way to save themselves.

“I don't even know what the situation is here. What can I do?” Yao Buqi sighed. Unfortunately, I don't know where King Zhou is. If only he could get me out...

King Zhou, oh King Zhou, I let your people camp on the Two Region Mountain as agreed, but you haven't done what you promised me.

The deal with Zhou Shu was his greatest trump card.

The Ten Nations Alliance was still stationed on the Two Region Mountain. If Yao Buqi died, the Ten Nations Alliance would be in trouble.

Since Zhou Shu wouldn't watch anything untoward happen to the Ten Nations Alliance, he would definitely ensure that Yao Buqi wouldn't die.

Yao Buqi could see very clearly that no matter how dangerous the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was, with Zhou Shu's cultivation, it shouldn't be a problem to save his life.

Therefore, even though he knew that he was in a dangerous situation, Yao Buqi was still very calm.

He even had the mood to constantly size up his demonic beast companions. He suspected that Zhou Shu might already be hiding in their team. Perhaps one of the demonic beasts was Zhou Shu!

Pixiu had mistaken Zhou Shu for Shi Changsheng, so all his deductions were wrong.

Zhou Shu didn't care at all about what Shi Changsheng was afraid of, or rather, he didn't know at all.

Shi Changsheng didn't dare to wander around the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, but Zhou Shu had no restrictions here.

Yao Buqi was a smart demonic beast. When Pixiu said the name Shi Changsheng, Yao Buqi knew that Pixiu definitely couldn't defeat Zhou Shu.

He didn't even know who the other party was. How could he possibly defeat Zhou Shu?

Yao Buqi sized up the demonic beasts one by one, trying to use his intuition to find out who Zhou Shu was in disguise. Unfortunately, he had already probed several suspects, and the final outcome disappointed him.

“Dig,” Yao Qing said in a muffled voice. “The longer we delay, the more dangerous it will be.”

“Half of you, dig three feet into the ground, and the other half, guard against the demonic beast that ambushed us just now. We’ll exchange with each other later.”

The demonic beasts had no choice but to nod in agreement.

The so-called digging three feet into the ground was not really digging three feet into the ground. It was a general statement.

They wanted to find out if there was a peerless divine weapon hidden here. As for what the peerless divine weapon was, they knew nothing.

The only thing they could do was to do a thorough search.

The demonic beasts spread out slightly and began to search this forest.

Zhou Shu had transformed into Yao Wudi. Although he was seriously injured, Yao Wudi was still the publicly acknowledged strongest person among the younger generation.

At this moment, he was among a group of demonic beasts on guard. He looked around as if he wanted to see where the demonic beast had come from.

In fact, although the demonic beast that had ambushed him was fast, it couldn’t hide from Zhou Shu’s divine sense.

If not for the fact that he was worried about exposing his identity again, he would have already found the demonic beast on the spot.

But now, he wasn’t in a hurry.

Chapter 695 Pixiu Takes the Bait (2)

A demonic beast with a mysterious background like Pixiu indeed has a lot of information that we don’t know, Zhou Shu thought.

Just now, he had released his divine sense to investigate the origin of the demonic beast that had ambushed him. In the end, he had really discovered something.

...

It was unknown if it was a coincidence or if Pixiu had some important information, which was why he guessed the divine weapon was here.

They had just found a place, but they had already gained something!

If not for Pixiu pointing the way, Zhou Shu wouldn’t have been able to find this place without a few years of searching.

This was the greatest benefit of transforming into a demonic beast. He could easily get information on things that were secrets to the humans.

Pixiu thought that victory was in his hands and that no one could take advantage of him. He didn’t expect that Zhou Shu had long blended into the demonic beast team and was prepared to take the lead before him.

I wonder if Pixiu is looking for this thing. But even if he's not, it should be a good thing. It can't fall into the hands of demonic beasts.

Zhou Shu looked around casually, but he pondered in his head. If I take this away, Pixiu will know that I've blended in with the demonic beasts. If this isn't what Pixiu is looking for, it won't be so easy to get my hands on it later.

How can I take the item away without making Pixiu suspicious?

While Zhou Shu was thinking, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Pixiu doesn't even know what the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon is. If I find something else and tell him that it's the peerless divine weapon, he shouldn't suspect anything.

When Zhou Shu thought of this, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. There was a demonic beast hidden in the forest, and a divine weapon was hidden in the demonic beast's cave.

Whether this divine weapon was specially left behind by the Demon Ancestor or not, no demonic beast knew of its existence now.

As long as he exchanged it with another weapon before the other demonic beasts discovered it, they would definitely not suspect that it was fake.

Zhou Shu repeatedly pondered and perfected this idea in his mind.

He still had a few weapons on him, but he wasn't here to give weapons to the demonic beasts. He was here to take away the divine weapon of the Demon Realm!

He couldn't give them a weapon that was too good or powerful.

It was best to give them something that looked powerful but was in fact useless.

Such a divine weapon was the most suitable as a substitute.

Zhou Shu glanced at the other demonic beasts. Some of the demonic beasts were looking around like him to prevent the hidden demonic beast from ambushing them, while the other demonic beasts were searching the forest inch by inch.

At this rate, it wouldn't be long before they found the demonic beast's lair.

Zhou Shu's heart stirred as he came up with a plan.

"Be careful!" Zhou Shu shouted. His body suddenly lit up with a dazzling light, and he punched in a direction.

With a loud bang, accompanied by a strange roar, a python hundreds of feet long suddenly appeared in front of the demonic beasts.

The scattered black light on its body gave off a chill.

It twisted its body, its bell-like eyes full of anger.

The python didn't seem to have any intelligence, but it was very powerful.

“Everyone, be careful. It has the strength of a Great Demon!” Zhou Shu shouted, flew up, and punched the python.

Bang!

The python flicked its tail and hit Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu crossed his hands to block, but he was still sent flying. With a loud bang, the violent force knocked his body into the ground. He sank into the ground and disappeared.

“Everyone, attack together!” Yao Qing shouted. Although Yao Wudi was seriously injured, he was still knowledgeable. If he said that this python had the power of a Great Demon, it was definitely true.

Facing a demonic beast with the strength of a Great Demon, Yao Qing didn’t dare to hold back at all. He took out a large saber and used the Heavenly Saber Art to slash at the python.

The other demonic beasts didn’t dare to underestimate it either. They all used their divine powers to attack the python together.

Yao Buqi cast a divine ability, and his eyes flashed with confusion.

Earlier, Yao Wudi had been sent into the ground by this python. Although this python indeed had the strength of a Great Demon, and its speed and strength were very shocking, Yao Wudi shouldn’t be so weak.

Yao Buqi was pondering while dealing with the attacks. A light flashed in his eyes as he looked into the dark hole behind the python. Could it be...

Boom! The sound of energy colliding came from the forest.

Demon King Ao, Tiangou, and the others frowned.

“Lord Pixiu, they’ve encountered an enemy! Have they discovered what you’re looking for? Should we attack?” Demon King Ao spoke first.

Pixiu said indifferently, “There’s no hurry. Let’s wait and see.”

He rose into the air and looked down in the direction of the commotion.

The Demon Kings also flew up and looked in the direction of the commotion.

With the towering trees blocking them, the Demon Kings could only vaguely see Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts fighting a giant python.

All the Demon Kings were puzzled. When did such a powerful demonic beast hide in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court?

Had it been arranged by the Demon Ancestor?

But it didn’t look that powerful. This didn’t seem to match the danger they felt.

A python with such a cultivation level wasn’t enough to put their lives in danger, nor was it enough to make Pixiu so afraid.

What exactly was going on?

All the Demon Kings looked at Pixiu, but Pixiu had no intention of explaining to them. Instead, he stared at the python with excitement in his eyes.

Boom!

The python's tail swept across, and countless demonic beasts were instantly sent flying by the python.

Pixiu's eyes flashed, and he snorted. "So it's just an evil beast. I was too cautious!"

He raised his hand and pressed it down.

A violent aura descended from the sky and slapped the giant python to the ground with a bang.

The python with the strength of a Great Demon was turned into minced meat by Pixiu.

Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts closest to him were shaken by the aftershock and spat out blood.

"Lord Pixiu, there's something here!" Suddenly, a voice sounded from the dark hole behind the giant python.

Yao Wudi isn't dead? This thought flashed through the minds of Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts.

Pixiu was delighted. He didn't care who was shouting. In a flash, he had already entered the hole.

"Haha!" A moment later, loud laughter came from the hole. Then the demonic beasts saw Pixiu fly out of the hole.

Then Yao Wudi staggered up in a sorry state.

Demon King Ao went forward and asked Pixiu with a smile, "Lord Pixiu, have you found the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon?"

"No." Pixiu seemed to be in a very good mood. He shook his head. "Although it's not the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon, it should be a treasure of the Demon Ancestor from back then. It's also a divine weapon."

"Isn't the Demon Ancestor's treasure hidden in the legendary secret chamber of the demon race?" Demon King Ao was puzzled.

"Do I need to explain to you where the Demon Ancestor hid it?" Pixiu glanced at him. "Or are you doubting my judgment? Do you think I'm seeing things?"

"No, that's not what I meant," Demon King Ao hurriedly said.

"It doesn't matter what you mean." Pixiu waved his hand and interrupted Demon King Ao. "It seems that the Demon Ancestor left behind more good things than I thought. If I had known, I would have come earlier. But the time wasn't ripe yet. It might have been troublesome for me to come early. But it's not too late now. Everything in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court is mine!"

"Don't stay idle. Continue. You did well this time. I'll give you credit."

Pixiu turned to Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts. His last sentence was directed at Zhou Shu.

Chapter 696 Petty Pixiu, Sun Chuang's Intuition (1)

Boom!

Somewhere in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, there was a loud bang, and a figure rushed out of the collapsed hill in a sorry state. It was 'Yao Wudi'!

...

Yao Wudi held a saber that was almost ten feet long in his hand and rushed in front of Pixiu.

"Lord Pixiu, fortunately, I didn't disappoint you. I brought it out!" Yao Wudi said loudly.

At this moment, Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts ran out of the collapsed hill behind them in a sorry state.

This was already the fifth forbidden area they had explored.

Previously, they had successfully found some divine weapons and heaven and earth treasures from the first few forbidden areas.

This process was naturally fraught with danger.

There were powerful demonic beasts attacking, unknown array formations, and all sorts of mechanisms and traps.

There were more than a hundred candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, but only about seventy were left. Half of them had died. From this, it was evident how dangerous it was.

This was also why Pixiu, Demon King Ao, and the others would take action every time. Otherwise, the casualties of the candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm would only be greater.

For a few times in a row, 'Yao Wudi' would risk being injured to snatch the treasures left behind by the Demon Ancestor and deliver them to Pixiu.

Even Yao Qing couldn't help cursing that 'Yao Wudi' was a sycophant in his head.

"Very good. I'll give you another credit!" Pixiu took the saber from Yao Wudi and waved it twice with joyful expression before casually putting it into his grotto-heaven.

Pixiu was a genuine Demon King expert. Zhou Shu didn't know if his grotto-heaven could store living things, but it definitely wouldn't have a problem storing dead things.

As he watched Pixiu put the item into the grotto-heaven, Zhou Shu pondered. How can I get the things out of someone's grotto-heaven?

A grotto-heaven wasn't a Cosmic Bangle. If the owner of a grotto-heaven was killed, unless it was a grotto-heaven that had already become an independent small world, a small grotto-heaven would immediately collapse, and the things inside would naturally disappear.

Pixiu was definitely not comparable to Shi Changsheng at his peak. It was impossible for his grotto-heaven to be as perfect as the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain and the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven. If he was killed, his grotto-heaven would most likely collapse.

This bastard Pixie talks about giving me credit, but he hasn't even given me any benefits. He even thinks that he'll suffer a loss by making verbal promises. It's a good thing his personality is like this. He must have collected a lot of good things. If I can snatch his grotto-heaven...

A gleam flashed in Zhou Shu's eyes.

In the past five times, Zhou Shu had successfully replaced the treasures left behind by the Demon Ancestor with the ones he had casually forged.

In any case, even Pixiu didn't know what demons hid in the grotto-heavens of the Demon Realm.

But Zhou Shu had paid a considerable price to deceive Pixiu. It was impossible to deceive Pixiu with something too ordinary.

Zhou Shu thought that he had to find an opportunity to get out everything in Pixiu's grotto-heaven. The enemy's treasures were all his military supplies. He couldn't leave a single thing for him!

Demon King Ao leaned over to Pixiu and asked softly, "Lord Pixiu, is it this saber?"

Pixiu shook his head. "No, let's continue."

He pointed out another location and instructed the demonic beasts to move.

"Lord Pixiu..." Tiangou couldn't help speaking. "We've already searched five places. Half of the candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm have died, and we've also found a few powerful divine weapons. Didn't you say that you don't know what the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon is? How can you be sure that the divine weapons we found previously are not the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon?"

He really couldn't stand it anymore. The candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm were all pillars of the younger generation of the Demon Realm. If they all died, there would be a shortfall in the experts of the Demon Realm, and it would greatly affect the rule of the Demon Kings.

"Of course I know," Pixiu said matter-of-factly. "Do you know what a peerless divine weapon is? You're naive and have too little knowledge. A peerless divine weapon is the kind that you will know when you see it. There's nothing in the world that can compare to it..."

Pixiu looked intoxicated, as if he had already seen a peerless divine weapon. The expression on his face was like a pervert seeing a peerless beauty.

It was so wretched that Zhou Shu wanted to punch him in the face.

Peerless divine weapon... Zhou Shu was also thinking. Shi Changsheng said that the Heavenly Hub Armory of the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was a nine-heaven divine weapon. The master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was invincible with it. The Demon Ancestor should be on the same level as the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. I just don't know if they're experts of the same generation.

However, the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon shouldn't be much inferior to the Heavenly Hub Armory. Is it a nine-heaven divine weapon or an eight-heaven divine weapon?

What Pixiu said about knowing at a glance and that it was a peerless divine weapon was just a subjective statement.

But if it was really a divine weapon of that level, experts would naturally be able to recognize it.

The few weapons that Zhou Shu had found before were not divine weapons of that level.

If I really find that peerless divine weapon, I won't be able to fool Pixiu. If it can't be found, I wonder if Pixiu will give up, Zhou Shu thought.

Chapter 697 Petty Pixiu, Sun Chuang's Intuition (2)

Tiangou said, "Lord Pixiu, what if the peerless divine weapon you mentioned isn't in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court? What if the Demon Ancestor hid it in the Demon Ancestor's secret chamber? What if the Demon Ancestor carried it with her back then?"

"Of course it's in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. If it isn't here, why would I take such a huge risk to come here?" Pixiu said matter-of-factly. "I'm certain that the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon is in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court!

...

"You don't have to doubt whether it's here or not. If you have time to doubt this, why don't you think about how to find it?!"

Demon King Ao, Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings had ugly expressions on their faces. They also wanted to find the peerless divine weapon as soon as possible. Otherwise, all the candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm would die.

But they didn't even know what the peerless divine weapon looked like, and Pixiu had always been vague about it. How could they find it?

'Yao Wudi', who had many 'battle achievements', suddenly raised his hand and said weakly, "Um... Lord Pixiu, I wonder if I can say something?"

"Say it." Pixiu had a good impression of this Great Demon who had helped him find treasures several times.

"I once caught a human forger, so I heard something." Zhou Shu first laid the groundwork before continuing, "I heard that some powerful divine weapons also have their own grotto-heavens. Could it be that the Demon Realm Ancestral Court we're in is the peerless divine weapon of the Demon Ancestor?"

"Oh?" Pixiu looked at Yao Wudi in surprise. "I didn't expect you to know this."

"But let me tell you, it's not." Pixiu shook his head. "This Demon Realm Ancestral Court is definitely not the peerless divine weapon of the Demon Ancestor. Your cultivation is too weak, so I can't explain it clearly to you."

Pixiu said loudly, "Alright, you've asked enough questions and rested enough. Hurry up! As long as you can find the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon, I'll give you a handsome reward!"

Hearing this, all the demonic beasts secretly rolled their eyes.

Ever since Pixiu appeared, he had ordered all the demonic beasts around like cows and horses. He hadn't given them any benefits at all. If he was going to give a handsome reward, he should give some benefits first.

If not for the fact that their cultivation levels were inferior to his, the demonic beasts would have long attacked him together. They would let Pixiu know that demonic beasts couldn't be underestimated!

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was gigantic, and there were countless dangerous places inside.

Pixiu clearly had information that the Demon Kings didn't know, so the places he chose were very specific.

Soon, they arrived at the next place Pixiu pointed out.

Pixiu and the other Demon Kings waited outside, while Zhou Shu and the other candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm acted as cannon fodder.

This place was a huge lake with a radius of hundreds of kilometers.

The lake water was clear and bottomless. The surface of the lake was enshrouded in faint clouds, and it looked like Yunmeng Lake¹.

The demonic beasts jumped into the lake and swam toward the center of the lake for a long time. They turned around and looked at Pixiu in the sky.

A demonic beast whispered, "Everyone, it's getting more and more dangerous. Shouldn't we think of a way? If this continues, I'm afraid we'll all die!"

"What can we do? Resist? Not to mention Lord Pixiu, even the Demon Kings can easily kill us," another demonic beast said in despair.

Earlier, they had searched either forests or caves. But how could they search this lake that was hundreds of kilometers wide?

All the demonic beasts were in despair.

"Yao Qing, your father is a forger. Lord Pixiu is looking for a peerless divine weapon. Is there anything you can do?" 'Yao Wudi' suddenly said.

The gazes of the demonic beasts instantly landed on Yao Qing.

Yao Buqi had a strange look in his eyes. He took a few steps closer to 'Yao Wudi'.

He was 90% sure that this 'Yao Wudi' was definitely fake!

Although there was no Demon Mirror to verify it, Yao Buqi was very sure of his judgment.

If this 'Yao Wudi' wasn't fake, he would eat poop!

Now, Yao Buqi was relieved. He was not as worried as the other demonic beasts.

What danger could there be with this great expert around?

This person was a big shot who could lead the Ten Nations Alliance to fight his way out of an army of a million demonic beasts and then do well in the Demon Realm.

Even so many Demon Kings couldn't do anything to him, so what could take his life?

Yao Qing snorted and said angrily, "My father is a forger, but I'm not. What can I do?"

He had always treated Yao Wudi as an imaginary enemy, so his tone was naturally unkind.

'Yao Wudi' rubbed his chin. "That shouldn't be the case. Although you're not a forger, you've definitely come into contact with more human weapons than us since you were young. I've heard humans say that weapons can sense each other. Especially powerful weapons, they can sense each other's existence.

"For example, if we powerful demonic beasts approach equally powerful demonic beasts, we will sense it.

"Yao Qing, do you have any powerful weapons on you? I think we can give it a try."

Yao Qing snorted. It was not a glorious thing for demonic beasts to carry human weapons with them.

Seeing that Yao Qing was silent, 'Yao Wudi' wasn't angry and continued, "Or, Yao Qing, you can lead the way. We'll go wherever you say."

"What kind of logic is that?" Yao Buqi asked cooperatively.

"It makes no sense. I trust Yao Qing's instincts," 'Yao Wudi' said.

Yao Qing couldn't help rolling his eyes. Am I very familiar with you, Yao Wudi? You believe me? What makes you believe me?

"I'm going in this direction. If you want to follow, come along."

With that, Yao Qing dove into the water.

'Yao Wudi' followed without hesitation.

Then Yao Buqi followed without hesitation.

Be it humans or demonic beasts, they all had the mentality of blindly following orders. The other demonic beasts hesitated for a moment before following.

As they continued to swim in the lake, Sun Chuang suddenly approached Yao Buqi and transmitted his voice. "Demon God..."

Yao Buqi looked back at him strangely. Ever since the Demon Mirror had captured his appearance as a wolf demon, Sun Chuang had been a little silent. Although he had been by his side for the past few days, he rarely spoke. Now that he suddenly spoke, he wondered what he wanted to say.

"What is it?"

Although Yao Buqi had often fought with Sun Chuang in the past, he now treated Sun Chuang as an ally.

"I feel like something ahead is calling to me," Sun Chuang said hesitantly.

"Mm?" Yao Buqi was stunned. He looked at Sun Chuang solemnly. "Are you sure?"

He knew Sun Chuang's background. Sun Chuang hadn't been a greenhorn in the human world. He wouldn't joke at a time like this.

"Yes!" Sun Chuang's expression was solemn. He was a little flustered.

He had clearly been sure that he was a human, but in the end, the Demon Mirror revealed that he was a wolf demon. Now, he had this inexplicable feeling. He recalled what the big shot who supported the development of the Demon God Sect had asked him to do on the Ten Nations Continent.

Could it be that what the big shot wanted him to find was here?

For some reason, Sun Chuang suddenly missed King Zhou and the little devil. If only the two of them were here...

His strength was not enough among this group of demonic beasts.

Yao Buqi's expression was a little strange. Sun Chuang feels that something is summoning him in front of him. Does Yao Qing feel the same way?

Both of them are human-demons.

In other words, what King Zhou said just now wasn't just a casual remark? Does he know what is in this lake that only human-demons can find?

Chapter 698 Sealed Peerless Divine Weapon (1)

Yao Buqi's first reaction was to look at 'Yao Wudi' not far ahead.

If he had long known that there was something in this lake that only human-demons could find, did it mean that what Pixiu was looking for was here?

...

If the previous places were already so dangerous, would this place be even more dangerous?

Yao Buqi subconsciously sped up and approached 'Yao Wudi'.

He had made up his mind that from now on, unless he was sure that he was safe, he would never leave more than ten feet from 'Yao Wudi'!

Sun Chuang chased after him and continued to transmit his voice. "Demon God, what do you think I should do?"

"Don't do anything!" Yao Buqi transmitted his voice. "Unless Yao Qing can't find that thing, don't say or do anything. Wait and see!"

Sun Chuang frowned, but he still nodded.

He had no intention of acting rashly. He didn't even know who he was now. Even if he sensed the summoning, he didn't think it was a good thing.

Sun Chuang was clearly just an ordinary human. If he hadn't accidentally obtained a gift from the Demon God, he wouldn't have grown all the way to become the master of the Demon God Sect.

Why should he be burdened with so many things?

Sun Chuang looked at Yao Buqi's back angrily. It's all because of this bastard Demon God. If I hadn't picked up the cultivation technique he threw down back then, I wouldn't have been involved in this!

But in that case, I would probably have gotten married and grown old like an ordinary person. How could I have become the master of the Demon God Sect and enjoy glory and wealth?

Even Sun Chuang himself didn't know which would be better.

While Sun Chuang was having mixed feelings, the demonic beasts had already dived all the way into the depths of the lake.

To Great Demons and first-rank demonic beasts, the pressure brought by the lake was not worth mentioning. Some demonic beasts with aquatic race bloodlines even transformed into their true forms and swam in the water comfortably.

At this moment, Yao Qing suddenly stopped.

A dazzling light suddenly erupted from his body. Almost at the same time, Sun Chuang's body also erupted with intense light.

All the demonic beasts were stunned. Before they could react, a powerful suction force suddenly came from the bottom of the lake.

Whoosh!

The suction force was very strange and had no effect on the lake water, but the demonic beasts were sucked down without any resistance.

The demonic beasts were shocked. All of them erupted with powerful auras and swam up crazily.

But the suction force was so great that even Great Demons couldn't break free.

All the demonic beasts, including Yao Qing and Sun Chuang, were sinking.

On the lake, waves surged as if a battle was taking place at the bottom of the lake.

The Demon Kings frowned.

Even they couldn't see the situation underwater now. Not knowing what was going on made them very depressed.

"Lord Pixiu, we—" Tiangou couldn't help speaking.

"If you're not afraid of death, you can go down," Pixiu said indifferently.

Tiangou was speechless.

He was worried that all the candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm would die, but he was more worried about his own life. Forget it. Let's wait and see.

The waves rolled for a quarter of an hour, then gradually calmed down.

Looking at the calm lake, the Demon Kings thought, What happened at the bottom of the lake? Did Yao Qing and the others win? Then, why haven't they come up yet?

If they lost...

All the Demon Kings looked at Pixiu. If Yao Qing and the others died below, would they still have to go down and check?

Pixiu narrowed his eyes and looked at the Demon Kings.

He pointed casually at two Demon Kings. "You two, go down and take a look."

"Us?" The two Demon Kings were stunned. Rejection was written clearly on their faces.

"If you go down, you might die. But if you don't, you'll die immediately. Choose," Pixiu said coldly as a powerful aura suddenly erupted from his body.

Pixiu's aura locked onto the two Demon Kings. They felt their hair stand on end, and a strong sense of crisis surged in their hearts.

They looked at Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others for help.

But Tiangou and He Yuan turned their heads away with ugly expressions.

They couldn't afford to offend Pixiu. His cultivation level was too high, and his origin was mysterious.

Besides, even if they wanted to help, there was nothing they could do.

Demon King Ao was clearly Pixiu's lackey. Even if the remaining nine Demon Kings joined forces, they were not a match for Pixiu and Demon King Ao.

When the two Demon Kings saw the reactions of Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings, their hearts sank.

"Haha..." One of the Demon Kings chuckled. Without a word, he leaped down into the lake without looking back.

The other chosen Demon King glanced at Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings. "It's us this time. Next time, it'll be you."

With that, he also jumped into the lake.

Pixiu didn't care about their reactions at all. They were just two low-level Demon Kings. It was their honor to be his cannon fodder!

Pixiu stood in the air with his hands behind his back, staring unblinkingly at the lake. He was also a little nervous. Is this the place? Am I finally going to find it?

This place was definitely not an ordinary place to be able to make dozens of demonic beasts instantly disappear. If these Demon Kings couldn't stop it, then there was a high chance that he had found the right place!

Chapter 699 Sealed Peerless Divine Weapon (2)

For a while, Pixiu was anxious.

Boom!

...

Suddenly, the lake exploded, and two figures shot into the sky from under the water.

They were the two Demon Kings who had dived into the water not long ago.

"There's nothing in the water, not even a fish," a Demon King said. "Yao Qing and the others have disappeared."

"Disappeared?" The Demon Kings were surprised.

"How can you two come back alive when they're gone?" Pixiu said coldly.

The two Demon Kings' faces darkened. What do you mean? Is it our fault that the two of us came back alive?

The two Demon Kings endured the anger in their hearts and said in a low voice, "Lord Pixiu, we didn't find anything down there. There are no enemies, so there's nothing we can do."

"Why don't you go down and check personally, Lord Pixiu? There's really nothing we can do."

"All of you, get down!" Pixiu pointed at Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others.

The expressions of Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others froze.

The two Demon Kings who had just been chosen to enter the water sneered gloatingly. You bastards, you didn't say anything just now. Karma really comes quickly. Isn't it your turn now?

"Hurry up. Don't waste my time!" Pixiu said coldly.

Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings had ugly expressions. However, they hadn't resisted previously, and they didn't have the courage to resist now. They had no choice but to jump into the lake.

The lake with a radius of hundreds of kilometers was naturally incomparably wide for ordinary people, but it wasn't too difficult for Demon Kings to search it.

After more than two hours, the Demon Kings rushed out of the water and came from all directions.

"Lord Pixiu, we've searched the lake, but we didn't find Yao Qing and the others. We didn't encounter any enemies either," Tiangou said to Pixiu.

They were also a little puzzled about what had just happened. They had just personally searched the lake and indeed didn't encounter any danger.

Then, where did Yao Qing and the others go?

Escaped?

That was impossible.

They had been watching from above. The perception range of the Demon Kings could completely cover the entire lake. It was impossible for Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts to hide from them.

“Looks like we’re in the right place.” Pixiu’s eyes lit up, and a fanatical expression appeared on his face. “Hmph, there’s no treasure that can escape from me! I want to see how well you’ve hidden yourself!”

A dazzling light lit up on Pixiu’s body, and then his body began to expand. In the light, his body expanded to a thousand feet.

Then he opened his mouth and sucked at the lake.

The lake water formed a water dragon and surged toward his mouth.

The scene was extremely shocking. All the Demon Kings were amazed.

Pixiu was really too strong!

It was a deep lake with a radius of hundreds of kilometers. How much water was there?

With a deep breath, the surface of the lake began to fall at a visible speed.

The Demon Kings were flabbergasted. How big was Pixiu’s stomach? Wasn’t he afraid of exploding?

Pixiu sucked for an hour. An hour later, the bottom of the lake was already visible, revealing the muddy lake bottom.

Pixiu patted his belly and burped. He looked down at the remaining thousand-foot-deep pit with some satisfaction.

“Let’s see how you can hide now!” Pixiu said proudly.

“Search! Search every inch of the lake bottom carefully. I don’t believe we can’t find it!” Pixiu shouted.

Before he could finish speaking, Demon King Ao said, “Lord Pixiu, I think... there’s no need to search.”

He pointed at a place in the lake.

“Mm?” Pixiu nodded and looked at where Demon King Ao was pointing.

His eyes lit up even more.

“Little Jiao, I’ll give you great merit!” Pixiu said excitedly. He would only remember merits and not rewards!

With a flash, Pixiu descended from the sky and landed directly in the middle of the lake.

In the mud at the bottom of the lake, there was a ten-foot-wide area. There was no mud here, but a pattern of Yin Yang fish.

Compared to the lake that was hundreds of kilometers wide, the ten-foot-wide area seemed very small. If one didn't look carefully, they might not discover it.

The Demon Kings landed in front of the Yin Yang fish pattern with Pixiu, their faces filled with confusion.

"Lord Pixiu, is that the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon?" a Demon King asked doubtfully. Didn't he say that people would feel that nothing could compare to it?

He didn't think this Yin Yang fish pattern was that powerful.

"What do you know! This is a smokescreen!" Pixiu said excitedly. "This is it. This is definitely it! It's just that it's still sealed. What we're seeing now isn't what it really looks like.

"I know where those demonic beasts went. They were taken in by this peerless divine weapon! The peerless divine weapon has a spirit. It's choosing its master!"

Pixiu narrowed his eyes. "Was there a human-demon among those demonic beasts just now?"

He looked at Demon King Ao and the other Demon Kings.

"Yes..." Demon King Ao didn't understand.

"Why didn't you say so?" Pixiu said angrily. "Can you bear the responsibility for ruining my plans?"

Demon King Ao's expression froze. You didn't ask.

Why would I think of reporting such a trivial matter to you?

Even if I told you, you might not have listened.

But he didn't dare say any of this.

"Lord Pixiu, you're right. I was wrong." Demon King Ao lowered his head.

"Lord, is there anything wrong with human-demons?" Demon King Ao took the opportunity to ask.

"Hmph, back then, the Demon Ancestor abandoned herself and fell in love with a human. She even gave birth to a child for the human! The peerless divine weapon she left behind can sense the bloodline of a human-demon."

Pixiu snorted coldly. "A human-demon might obtain the recognition of the peerless divine weapon!"

"Uhhh..." The Demon Kings were speechless. Only a human-demon can obtain the recognition of this peerless divine weapon? Then, why have you been working so hard? You're not a human-demon.

"What do you know?!" Pixiu noticed the gazes of the Demon Kings and snorted. "A human-demon can get close to the peerless divine weapon, but it doesn't mean that only a human-demon can obtain it. I have plenty of ways to make it submit!"

Before he finished speaking, Pixiu was already reaching out his palm and grabbing at the Yin Yang fish pattern.

Boom!

Just as Pixiu's palm touched the Yin Yang fish pattern, a powerful light suddenly erupted from it and blocked his palm.

Then the Yin Yang fish pattern shook violently, causing the entire ground to shake.

The Demon Kings looked surprised and flew into the sky to avoid the tremors on the ground.

Pixiu roared and pressed down with both hands, wanting to grab the Yin Yang fish pattern.

Boom!

The Yin Yang fish pattern emitted a black and white light. Like a millstone, it stirred and pressed against Pixiu's huge hand.

The two forces collided with an earth-shattering sound.

The Demon Kings were even more shocked. In their understanding, weapons were inanimate objects. This clearly uncontrolled weapon could actually compete with Pixiu.

Could it be that our understanding of weapons was too limited in the past?

Could it be that it's really as Lord Pixiu said, that we're ignorant and have too little knowledge?

It was as if a seed had been planted in the hearts of the Demon Kings. This seed had already begun to sprout. As for what it would grow into, it was still uncertain.

Boom!

With another loud bang, Pixiu actually retreated several kilometers.

As the Yin Yang fish pattern shone brightly, the black and white pattern actually shattered with a crack. Pieces peeled off, revealing the true appearance of a weapon!

Chapter 700 The Armament Canon Shows Its Might, Half the Reincarnation Mirror (1)

When they saw that Pixiu was actually forced back several kilometers, the expressions of Demon King Ao, Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others changed drastically.

An uncontrolled weapon could actually repel Pixiu, whose cultivation far exceeded theirs.

...

If it was them, they might be seriously injured or even killed.

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was indeed a very dangerous place.

For the first time, the Demon Kings felt that the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was really dangerous enough to kill them.

"Haha."

The Demon Kings were so frightened that they retreated repeatedly. But Pixiu, who was forced back, laughed loudly. "It's indeed here! You're mine!"

Pixiu laughed loudly, and his body grew to another thousand feet. His large hands grabbed at the weapon that had peeled off the black and white pattern and revealed its true form.

The weapon was a mirror.

The mirror was neither gold nor jade, and it looked abnormally heavy. On the back of the mirror were words that looked like tadpoles and the shapes of clouds, dragons, and strange birds. On the front, the mirror was glowing slightly. If one focused their attention, they would be able to see that there seemed to be rain falling inside, as well as golden light. In the light, clouds, wind, rain, and fire were constantly changing.

Buzz—

The light in the mirror suddenly shot out and collided with Pixiu's hands.

A loud collision sounded again. Demon King Ao, Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings frowned and retreated again.

The aftershock of the collision was unbearable for the Demon Kings. They had no choice but to retreat again to avoid being implicated.

As for helping Pixiu, they had never thought about it.

Pixiu was far stronger than them. If he could win, it would be the same without them. If he couldn't win, it would be the same without them...

"How strong!" Pixiu's hands were flicked away, but instead of being angry, he was delighted. "The stronger you are, the more I like you!"

Pixiu shouted and grabbed again.

At this moment, a hand suddenly reached out from the mirror and grabbed the mirror!

...

A moment ago, just as a powerful suction force suddenly erupted from the bottom of the lake, Zhou Shu instinctively wanted to break free and return to the surface.

But he quickly reacted. Seeing Yao Qing, Sun Chuang, and the other demonic beasts being sucked over, he gave up resisting and allowed the suction force to pull him down.

After a few seconds, Zhou Shu felt his body lighten, and then his feet landed on solid ground.

The surrounding lake water had disappeared. In its place was a white fog that blocked his sight.

Zhou Shu released his divine sense. There was no one else within a hundred feet.

Yao Qing, Sun Chuang, Yao Buqi, and the others were all not here!

Could this be the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon?

Zhou Shu immediately thought of the Heavenly Hub Armory of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

Weapons were like humans. When a person's cultivation reached the Grotto-Heaven realm, a grotto-heaven would be born in their body.

A weapon could also contain a space.

This was the origin of heaven divine weapons. The more spaces a weapon contained, the greater its power. In theory, if a weapon could contain thirty-three heavens, it could even become a world.

However, it wasn't easy for a weapon to contain multiple spaces. Back then, the Heavenly Hub Armory of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was only a nine-heaven divine weapon, but it was already the best in the world.

Thirty-three heavens was just a theory.

Since ancient times, Zhou Shu didn't know if there were any thirty-three heaven divine weapons. The strongest divine weapon he knew was the Heavenly Hub Armory, but it was only a nine-heaven divine weapon.

It was unknown how many heavens the Demon Ancestor's peerless divine weapon had. It was very likely that he was inside the weapon.

As Zhou Shu thought about it, a light suddenly flashed in front of his eyes, and the Legendary Armament Canon appeared in front of him automatically.

The pages of the book flipped, and soon, it revealed a blank page. On the blank page, there seemed to be an invisible paintbrush quickly drawing on it.

Almost instantly, a mirror appeared on this blank page.

Reincarnation Mirror?

Zhou Shu saw the name of the mirror, and immediately, light flew out from the Legendary Armament Canon and fell into his glabella.

In an instant, Zhou Shu learned about the Reincarnation Mirror.

Reincarnation Mirror, eighteen-heaven divine weapon, half-complete...

Half-complete?

In the past, the weapons recorded in the Legendary Armament Canon were all divine weapons personally forged by Zhou Shu. Why was the Reincarnation Mirror recorded this time?

He was a little puzzled. Although he had obtained the Legendary Armament Canon for many years, he still didn't know much about it.

Zhou Shu didn't dare to say that he completely understood what the Legendary Armament Canon was, where its rewards came from, and what functions it had.

The Reincarnation Mirror was clearly not personally forged by him, but it was recorded in the Legendary Armament Canon. It was the first time something like this happened.

The complete state of this Reincarnation Mirror is an eighteen-heaven divine weapon. But it was divided into two Yin Yang Mirrors, and there's only one half in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, so it's considered half-complete.

According to the information obtained from the Legendary Armament Canon, the Yin Yang Mirror in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was a half-complete divine weapon. But half of it was already nine heavens. It was comparable to the Heavenly Hub Armory of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain back then.

Is that why the Legendary Armament Canon recorded it?