

## Canon 701

### Chapter 701 The Armament Canon Shows Its Might, Half of the Reincarnation Mirror (2)

Zhou Shu was a little puzzled. Although he didn't know why, it was a good thing that the Legendary Armament Canon recorded the Reincarnation Mirror.

As long as it was a weapon recorded in the Legendary Armament Canon, Zhou Shu would directly master its forging method.

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Although the Reincarnation Mirror was powerful, it was no exception.

But although Zhou Shu had obtained the forging method of the Reincarnation Mirror, he felt that it was almost impossible for him to forge it himself.

Forging the Reincarnation Mirror required too many heaven and earth treasures. Zhou Shu found it difficult to imagine how the person who had forged the Reincarnation Mirror had gathered these forging materials. How rich was this person?

Zhou Shu had plundered so many forging materials on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield and fooled those Great Demons in the Demon Realm. But even all the forging materials he had obtained combined were not enough to forge the Reincarnation Mirror.

Moreover, the Reincarnation Mirror was an eighteen-heaven divine weapon. Forging it required at least eighteen Divine Stones!

So far, Zhou Shu didn't know the origin of Divine Stones. Other than the Divine Stone he had obtained from Ji Lutian, he had never seen one anywhere else.

This Reincarnation Mirror is really a peerless divine weapon. Its value is immeasurable. Zhou Shu pondered. The more this is the case, the more it can't fall into Pixiu's hands!

Just as Zhou Shu had this thought, he saw the Legendary Armament Canon shine brightly, and the space he was in shook violently.

Suddenly, he felt as if his consciousness was being pulled by something, and it was constantly rising. In an instant, it reached an indescribable height. When he looked down, he saw layered heavens, as well as Yao Qing, Sun Chuang, and Yao Buqi.

The heavens they were in were different, but it seemed that the place where Yao Qing and Sun Chuang were was clearly different from other demonic beasts.

The two of them seemed to be fighting for control of the Reincarnation Mirror.

But now, Zhou Shu instantly felt that he knew everything about the nine heavens in the Reincarnation Mirror. In these nine heavens, he was the true heaven, and he could shatter the heavens with a thought!

At the same time, he felt that he could use the power of the nine heavens. Although these nine heavens couldn't compare to the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent, the power they contained exceeded Zhou Shu's imagination.

I've become the owner of this Reincarnation Mirror? Zhou Shu instantly understood what had happened.

Without trying to refine this half of the Reincarnation Mirror, he actually became the owner of it.

Is it because the Legendary Armament Canon recorded it? Does the Legendary Armament Canon have such a function?

Zhou Shu pondered. Suddenly, he felt his body tremble. Someone was attacking the Reincarnation Mirror!

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All of this seemed to have happened in an instant. With a thought, Zhou Shu stepped out of the Reincarnation Mirror and reached out to grab it.

"Give it to me!" A loud shout came.

When he looked up, it was Pixiu's eager face.

"You want it?" Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly.

"Hurry up and give it to me. I'll give you a great merit!" Pixiu said anxiously.

"If I remember correctly, you've already given me five great merits, right? Why don't we talk about how you're going to reward me for these five great merits first? Then we'll talk about it. How about that?" Zhou Shu said with a smile.

Pixiu frowned. Why does it feel like this Great Demon's attitude is a little different from before?

What's his name? Oh right, it seems to be Yao Wudi!

"You're Yao Wudi, right? Do you know who I am?" Pixiu said coldly. "Since I've given you credit, I definitely won't forget your rewards. Give me the mirror. Don't force me to take it myself!"

"I want to see the rewards now. Otherwise, don't even think about this mirror." Zhou Shu shook his head. "As for who you are, I don't care at all."

"Bastard!" Pixiu shouted and reached out to snatch the Reincarnation Mirror from Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu's expression didn't change, and a hint of mockery flashed across his eyes.

Buzz—

Zhou Shu raised the Reincarnation Mirror in his hand. In the mirror, a beam of light as thick as a bucket instantly shot out and collided with Pixiu's hand with a bang.

Pixiu groaned in pain and backed up several kilometers before crashing into a mountain.

All the Demon Kings present were dumbfounded. What happened? Lord Pixiu was sent flying?

That's not right!

"You're not Yao Wudi! You're Shi Changsheng!" Demon King Ao suddenly roared.

He stared at Zhou Shu, his face full of killing intent.

"Demon King Ao, you're finally smart for once." Zhou Shu laughed. With a flash of light, he transformed into a sage-like old Daoist priest.

"This is between me and Pixiu. If you don't want to die, get lost!" Zhou Shu shouted and took a step forward.

Another light emitted from the Reincarnation Mirror and struck Pixiu's chest, forcing him back again.

At the same time, Zhou Shu used the Dragon Binding Technique. With a whoosh, the Dragon Binding Technique hit Pixiu.

Pixiu, who was suppressed by the Reincarnation Mirror, was hit by the Dragon Binding Technique before he could even react.

The Dragon Binding Technique was a divine ability specially targeting true dragons. Any demonic beast with the true dragon bloodline couldn't escape its restraints.

Zhou Shu had previously used the Dragon Binding Technique to capture the number one Demon King of the Demon Realm, Demon King Ao, alive.

Without the Dragon Binding Technique, capturing Demon King Ao alive would be basically impossible.

Not to mention Demon King Ao, it was hundreds or even thousands of times harder to capture any Demon King alive than to defeat them.

Demon King Ao only had a trace of a true dragon bloodline in him, but the Dragon Binding Technique could already restrain him. The true dragon bloodline on Pixiu was much richer than Demon King Ao's!

As soon as the Dragon Binding Technique hit him, it instantly locked all the meridians in his body like threads.

Pixiu was indeed impressive. He could actually still struggle against the Dragon Binding Technique that made Demon King Ao unable to move at all!

Zhou Shu's true cultivation was not even at the Grotto-Heaven realm.

With the cultivation of an Earth Immortal, being able to restrain a demonic beast who had cultivated a grotto-heaven was already something that could be bragged about for the rest of his life.

Even if it was only for a moment!

Enduring the emptiness in his body, Zhou Shu tried his best to use the Dragon Binding Techniques two more times on Pixiu.

Pixiu's struggle decreased again.

Zhou Shu's Dragon Binding Technique was unable to restrain Pixiu completely.

Since the Dragon Binding Technique didn't work, Zhou Shu had another way.

With a flash, he was already in front of Pixiu.

Pixiu, who was trying his best to break free from the Dragon Binding Technique, saw a fist growing in his vision.

Then there was a bang, and a black eye appeared on his face.

Pixiu was stunned.

He had never been humiliated like this since he was born!

Bang bang bang!

The sounds continued. Two fists landed on Pixiu's face like rain.

In an instant, Pixiu's head turned into a pig's head. Even those most familiar with him would probably not be able to recognize him.

Demon King Ao, Tiangou, and the other Demon Kings, who had already retreated a hundred kilometers away, revealed shocked expressions.

Lord Pixiu is being beaten too badly!

Why is Shi Changsheng so strong?

Since the human race has such an expert, how can we continue to invade the Ten Nations Continent?

Bang!

Zhou Shu kicked Pixiu. Finally, Pixiu couldn't take the humiliation anymore. His eyes rolled back, and he fainted.

Zhou Shu turned to glance at Demon King Ao, Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others, who were still looking around, and shouted, "Get lost!"

As he spoke, a mirror floated in front of him.

It was this mirror that sent Lord Pixiu flying just now! The expressions of Demon King Ao, Tiangou, and the rest changed. Without hesitation, they turned around and flew away.

Even Pixiu couldn't withstand it, so they didn't dare to test it themselves. It was better to escape as far as possible!

After the Demon Kings disappeared from sight, Zhou Shu looked down at Pixiu under his feet. "I spared your life because your grotto-heaven will collapse if you die. So if you want to live, you'd better earn your keep!"

While speaking, Zhou Shu raised the half of the Reincarnation Mirror in his hand!

Chapter 702 Pixiu's Grotto-Heaven, You've All Been Kidnapped by Me (1)

Although there was only half of the Reincarnation Mirror, it was different from ordinary divine weapons. Half of the Reincarnation Mirror was not a remnant weapon but had complete functions.

When the Reincarnation Mirror was forged, it was divided into two Yin Yang Mirrors. When the two parts were combined, it was the complete Reincarnation Mirror. Even if they were separated, they were still relatively unique divine weapons, and their respective functions were unaffected.

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The half of the Reincarnation Mirror that Zhou Shu had obtained was the Yang Mirror. The Yang Mirror mainly suppressed and controlled. One of its functions was to absorb a person's soul and control them!

Zhou Shu raised the half of the Reincarnation Mirror in his hand. From the mirror, a white light shone on Pixiu.

Following the white light, a phantom identical to Pixiu appeared on his body. The phantom followed the white light into the Reincarnation Mirror. Through the mirror, the phantom could be seen in a daze, standing there blankly.

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. It really works well!

As expected of a nine-heaven divine weapon, it can actually extract the soul of an expert like Pixiu. It's really impressive.

But this wouldn't last long. If his soul left his body for too long, even an expert like Pixiu would die.

Once he really died, his grotto-heaven would definitely collapse.

He was not a peak expert like Shi Changsheng, so his grotto-heaven wouldn't be able to survive for many years after his death.

Reincarnation Mirror, I'm counting on you! Zhou Shu thought. Open it!

He injected a stream of spiritual essence into the Reincarnation Mirror. The Reincarnation Mirror shook slightly, and Pixiu's body twitched as it glowed slightly.

In the light, Zhou Shu saw a scene rise from Pixiu's dantian. The shadow of a space was faintly discernible.

Zhou Shu had entered many spaces before, but this was the first time he had personally opened a 'living' grotto-heaven.

That's right. This grotto-heaven gave him the feeling that it was 'alive'.

Without any hesitation, Zhou Shu held the Reincarnation Mirror and stepped into the shadow.

Lights and shadows changed. Zhou Shu seemed to experience an endless universe and space-time before entering a space that was like a paradise.

This was completely different from when he had entered ownerless grotto-heavens.

To him, it was as if Pixiu was connected to the universe through his grotto-heaven, and his grotto-heaven was a world intercepted from the real world.

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. Could it be that the so-called grotto-heavens are not born from the bodies of martial artists?

Are these the spaces they stole from heaven and earth?

In that case, if there are enough Grotto-Heaven experts, wouldn't this world be cut apart by them?

Zhou Shu suddenly felt his hair stand on end. The Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm were vast, but no matter how big a territory was, how many Grotto-Heaven experts could it withstand?

One had to know that the grotto-heaven of a peak Grotto-Heaven expert was very spacious.

If Grotto-Heaven experts stole all the space of a land, what would be left behind?

Zhou Shu's back was already drenched in cold sweat. He couldn't imagine what would happen after this happened.

If it really happened, the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm would probably no longer exist. What would be left were stolen grotto-heavens.

In that case, where would anyone live?

If he entered someone else's grotto-heaven, wouldn't he be at their mercy?

Fortunately, it's not that easy to reach the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm, Zhou Shu thought. He vaguely felt that there might be a huge secret when one reached the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm.

But none of this was important now. The most important thing for him now was to resolve the matter of Pixiu first!

Looking around, Zhou Shu found that Pixiu's grotto-heaven was twice as big as Xiaoyu'er's.

The larger the grotto-heaven, the higher the cultivation of its owner. In other words, Pixiu's cultivation was actually stronger than that of the current Xiaoyu'er.

It was all thanks to the Reincarnation Mirror and the Dragon Binding Technique. If he had fought Pixiu otherwise, he would probably have lost.

But he couldn't use this method again. Although the Reincarnation Mirror was powerful, it consumed a lot of spiritual essence to drive it.

Just now, Zhou Shu had only used the Reincarnation Mirror to launch two attacks, but it had already exhausted his strength. If Pixiu had been on guard, it wouldn't have been a problem for him to withstand two attacks.

As for the Dragon Binding Technique, the biggest problem with it was that the casting speed was too slow. Unless he caught someone off guard, it was easy for experts to dodge it.

Pixiu is really...

Looking at Pixiu's grotto-heaven, only one word appeared in Zhou Shu's mind—Rich!

The huge grotto-heaven had been flattened into an open space by Pixiu. In the open space, it was densely packed with all kinds of heaven and earth treasures and divine weapons.

Even with Zhou Shu's proficiency in forging materials, he saw many things that he didn't recognize.

Pixiu was different from the experts he had encountered in the past. Previously, ordinary weapons were probably nothing to it. But in Pixiu's grotto-heaven, Zhou Shu saw at least a thousand divine weapons. These divine weapons ranged from the most ordinary connate divine weapons to heaven divine weapons with multiple heavens.

Not only were there divine weapons, but Zhou Shu also saw a place full of neatly stacked gold bars!

A Grotto-Heaven expert actually gathered gold?

Gold was not popular in the world of the strong at all.

Zhou Shu couldn't remember how long it had been since he had used gold. When he traded with others, he would directly exchange divine weapons for things.

Powerhouses didn't need gold or silver at all.

Chapter 703 Pixiu's Grotto-Heaven, You've All Been Kidnapped by Me (2)

Not only was there gold in Pixiu's grotto-heaven, but there were also various other mortal treasures such as pearls, coral, amber, jade, and so on. These things were beautiful, but at the same time, they were not very useful to experts.

Pixiu seemed to collect them purely for the sake of collecting and didn't care about their value.

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At least in Zhou Shu's opinion, a portion of the items in Pixiu's Grotto-Heaven was not very valuable.

Even so, the value of the remaining portion was immeasurable!

Zhou Shu immediately felt that he and his big brother, who owned a mine, were inferior to Pixiu.

Compared to Pixiu, the two of them were like country bumpkins in the countryside. The forging materials they had painstakingly earned were not even 1% of Pixiu's.

If I use the forging materials in Pixiu's grotto-heaven to forge the Reincarnation Mirror, I should be able to forge one-fifth of it...

Are all these old farts so rich?

In comparison, Zhou Shu suddenly felt that he was still struggling while living in extreme poverty.

Pixiu's collection already made him feel that he would never be able to catch up, yet it was not even enough to forge a Reincarnation Mirror.

Back then, the Demon Ancestor had forged the Reincarnation Mirror. How rich was she?

It's really incomparable. Zhou Shu smiled bitterly, but then he became happy again.

Now, everything in Pixiu's grotto-heaven was his!

Damn it. I wanted to take everything out and kill Pixiu, but there are so many things that I can't take them away at all.

Pixiu was now under his control. It wasn't difficult for him to kill him, but once he died, his grotto-heaven would disappear, and the things inside would no longer exist.

This was an outcome that Zhou Shu couldn't accept. In his opinion, Pixiu's life wasn't worth giving up so many good things.

I'll let you live a few more days.

Zhou Shu's figure changed as he left Pixiu's grotto-heaven. He kicked him.

"Shi Changsheng, what did you do to Lord Pixiu?" Suddenly, a loud shout sounded in Zhou Shu's ear.

He looked up and saw Demon King Ao standing several kilometers away, staring at him angrily.

Demon King Ao had a fierce expression on his face, but he was hiding several kilometers away and didn't dare to approach. His appearance made Zhou Shu laugh.

"You want to save him?" Zhou Shu stepped on Pixiu's chest. "Come on. Now is the time for you to express your loyalty. If you save him, his father might give you a huge reward."

"Let him go!" Demon King Ao clenched his fists, but he didn't approach. He shouted, "Since you know Lord Pixiu's background, how dare you treat him like that?! Aren't you afraid of death?!"

"Haha!" Zhou Shu laughed. "Demon King Ao, who gave you the confidence to speak like that in front of me? Even Pixiu's father wouldn't dare to speak to me like that."

He continued coldly, "I'll give you a chance. Kneel down now like a dog, and I'll spare your life."

Demon King Ao was furious, and the veins on his forehead bulged.

He glared at Shi Changsheng. If looks could kill, he would have already killed Shi Changsheng a thousand times.

But when he thought of how he had been bound by Shi Changsheng, his courage immediately disappeared.

Even Pixiu had been captured alive by Shi Changsheng. His cultivation and strength were inferior to Pixiu's.

If he was also captured by Shi Changsheng, wouldn't no one be able to report it?

If no one reported it, how could he save Pixiu?

Demon King Ao found a perfect excuse for himself. He glared at Shi Changsheng and shouted, "Shi Changsheng, just you wait! If you dare to hurt Lord Pixiu, I will definitely tear you into pieces!"

With that, he turned around and ran. Afraid that Shi Changsheng would chase after him, he even used a secret technique and ran out of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court as quickly as possible, regardless of the consumption of his spiritual essence.

As Zhou Shu looked at Demon King Ao fleeing in a sorry state, a smile appeared on his face.

It seemed that Demon King Ao was scared out of his wits. His 'Empty Fort Strategy' had scared him away. The number one Demon King of the Demon Realm was too embarrassing.

He didn't know that Zhou Shu was only putting on an empty front. He had just activated the Reincarnation Mirror to attack Pixiu, so he had exhausted all his spiritual essence. Up until now, he had only recovered a portion.

If Demon King Ao had really attacked, Zhou Shu wouldn't have been able to stop him. If anything went wrong, he might have really saved Pixiu.

Demon King Ao ran away, and Tiangou and the other Demon Kings should have left the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Zhou Shu glanced at Pixiu on the ground. He was not in a hurry to leave the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Without the Demon Kings, as long as he didn't run around, the Demon Realm Ancestral Court should be relatively safe.

What should I do with Yao Qing, Yao Buqi, and Sun Chuang?

Zhou Shu suddenly remembered that there were still dozens of candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm trapped in the internal space of the Reincarnation Mirror.

At the time, the Reincarnation Mirror had been activated by Yao Qing and Sun Chuang's human-demon bloodline. It seemed to want to test Yao Qing and Sun Chuang and choose a master from them.

In the end, they were intercepted by Zhou Shu's Legendary Armament Canon, so it was naturally impossible for the two of them to become the master of the Reincarnation Mirror.

If I kill them all, the experts of the younger generation of the Demon Realm will be wiped out.

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin. The candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm were all outstanding geniuses of the Demon Realm. If he killed them all, the Demon Realm would definitely suffer a huge blow.

But it seemed a waste to kill them just like that.

The candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm were geniuses in their own right, but the factions behind them were more important.

In layman's terms, most of these demonic beast geniuses were second-generation descendants of the Demon Realm.

Their elders were either senior Great Demons of the Demon Realm or were related to Demon Kings.

In any case, there were not many people who came from humble backgrounds.

These are all good hostages. Since they've fallen into my hands, I have to make use of them, Zhou Shu thought. Doesn't your Demon Realm always want to invade the Ten Nations Continent? Then, I'll let you have a taste of being invaded first.

A smile appeared on his face. He waved his hand, and in a flash of light, Yao Buqi appeared in front of Zhou Shu.

Yao Buqi had just stabilized himself when he saw Zhou Shu and couldn't help exclaiming, "King Zhou!"

"Shh..." Zhou Shu placed his index finger in front of his mouth.

Yao Buqi understood and corrected himself. "Shi Changsheng!"

"You're a promising young demonic beast." Zhou Shu nodded. "Yao Buqi, the opportunity I promised you has come."

"What?" Yao Buqi was stunned for a moment before he reacted and smiled bitterly. "In this situation, can I still become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm?"

Zhou Shu had made such a big commotion. He was already lucky enough to be alive.

He didn't even dare to think about becoming the Holy Son of the Demon Realm now.

"Of course. I've never failed to do what I want to do," Zhou Shu said confidently. "Now that Yao Qing and the other demonic beasts are all in my hands, who in the Demon Realm can compete with you for the position of the Holy Son?"

Yao Buqi: "..."

Isn't that too unreasonable?

Did you really get rid of all my competitors?

If the Demon Realm is going to be in chaos, even if I become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, so what?

"King Zhou, are you really going to kill them all?" Yao Buqi asked weakly.

"So what if I kill them? So what if I don't?" Zhou Shu said casually.

"No, I—" Yao Buqi hesitated.

"Of course I won't kill them," Zhou Shu continued. "It's a little wasteful to kill them. Yao Buqi, your chance is here. Leave the Demon Realm Ancestral Court now and go find Yao Qing's family. There are two things. First, let them support you as the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. I'm being good enough to you, right?"

Yao Buqi: "..."

Zhou Shu smiled. "Second, get them to send someone who keeps their word to negotiate with me and see what price they're willing to pay to redeem these demonic beasts."

## Chapter 704 Blackmailing Half the Demon Realm, Double Spy Yao Buqi (1)

"Redeem them?" Yao Buqi was shocked.

"Is there a problem?" Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Since I'm sparing their lives, shouldn't they pay a price? Do they want money more than their lives?"

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Yao Buqi: "..."

You're demanding money for their lives?

Do you know the identities of the demonic beasts you've captured?

Kidnapping them is equivalent to offending more than half of the Demon Realm's forces.

Are you really not afraid?

Yao Buqi opened his mouth, but he suddenly realized that Zhou Shu was not a demonic beast.

He was human!

He was already enemies with the Demon Realm. The entire Demon Realm was looking for his traces and wanted to encircle him.

Under such circumstances, it didn't seem to make any difference whether he offended those demonic beasts or not.

But for some reason, he felt awkward.

It felt a little crazy to kidnap the candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

It was easy to kidnap them. But if he demanded money for their lives, he might survive to spend it.

"What? You're not willing to send a message? Or are you afraid that they'll think you're with me?" Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi. "It's fine if you're unwilling. I'll ask someone else. Perhaps Yao Qing or Sun Chuang will have the guts to do it."

Yao Buqi said, "I..."

He gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, "King Zhou, why wouldn't I dare? I'm not stealing or robbing. I'm just sending a message. What can they do to me?"

Despite saying this, Yao Buqi knew that once he did as Zhou Shu said and sent a message, it would be easy to explain when he asked the demonic beasts to deliver the ransom. But if he asked them to support him as the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, even a fool would know that this matter had something to do with him.

At that time, even if he became the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, he would inevitably be punished later.

Zhou Shu had given him a huge problem.

But he couldn't refuse!

Their deal was that Zhou Shu would help him become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. Now, Zhou Shu had given him a way to achieve it, and this method would definitely make him the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

At the time, their agreement didn't say how long Yao Buqi could be the Holy Son of the Demon Realm!

Now, Yao Buqi felt like he had been tricked, but he still couldn't reason with Zhou Shu.

If he argued with Zhou Shu, he might get slapped to death by him.

He had seen how Pixiu, who had been extremely arrogant to Demon King Ao, Tiangou, and the others, had laid on the ground like a dead dog.

This was the outcome of being enemies with Zhou Shu!

Not even a Demon King could do it. How could he, Yao Buqi, have the ability?!

"King Zhou, how much ransom should I ask them to prepare?" Yao Buqi asked.

"Didn't I just say it? We still have to discuss the ransom. Get them to send people who can make the decision to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to discuss it with me," Zhou Shu said.

"The Demon Realm Ancestral Court isn't bad. It's much more spacious than the Two Region Mountain. I want this place."

Yao Buqi's eyes widened, and his mouth opened so wide that a fist could fit inside.

King Zhou, are you sure you're not joking?

You're human, but you want to occupy our Demon Realm Ancestral Court?

"Uhh..." Yao Buqi was not a demonic beast with a sense of honor, and the dispute between humans and demonic beasts was not as important as his own interests.

But if the Demon Realm Ancestral Court fell into the hands of the human race, even Yao Buqi would feel humiliated.

This was the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, the origin of demonic beasts, the holy land in the hearts of all demonic beasts!

"Do you have a problem with it?" Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi.

"King Zhou, this isn't a matter of whether I have a problem with it," Yao Buqi said. "The Demon Realm Ancestral Court is the holy land of our Demon Realm. It won't be so easy to occupy."

"Isn't it easy? I don't see any demonic beasts here," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"Although there are no demonic beasts stationed here, as long as anyone dares to have designs on this place, all the demonic beasts in the entire Demon Realm will immediately gather," Yao Buqi said seriously.

“King Zhou, the human race became a presence in the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, but there’s no way you can compare to this place. At that time, all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm will enter this place. No matter how high your cultivation is, it’s impossible for you to guard this place.”

There were more than a billion demonic beasts in the Demon Realm. In addition to the thirteen Demon Kings, there were also countless Great Demons and first-rank demonic beasts.

No matter how high Zhou Shu’s cultivation was, it would be impossible for him to withstand the siege of so many demonic beasts.

Zhou Shu nodded. He agreed with Yao Buqi.

His greatest advantage, and that of the 30,000-strong alliance army in the Demon Realm, was their high mobility and the ability to change bases at any time.

This was their chance to survive in the Demon Realm.

If they really stationed themselves in one place and the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm found out, it would be the end for them.

It would be impossible for them to withstand the siege of the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm. Even Zhou Shu couldn’t withstand it.

What he had just said was just a casual remark. He had no intention of really occupying the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. At least for now, he didn’t have the ability.

Although he didn’t have the ability to occupy the Demon Realm Ancestral Court for a long time, it wasn’t a problem to use it to do something.

“You don’t have to worry about anything else.” Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi.

“You just have to do as I say and tell the clansmen of Yao Qing and the others to send demonic beasts with enough authority to negotiate. The rest has nothing to do with you.

“I will wait for them at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.”

Zhou Shu clasped his hands behind his back and looked up at the sky, his eyes as deep as the ocean.

Chapter 705 Blackmailing Half the Demon Realm, Double Spy Yao Buqi (2)

Several days later, in a place in the Demon Realm, a peak Great Demon was full of anger, and his aura soared into the sky. With a loud bang, a small mountain collapsed under his anger.

“Bastard!” the peak Great Demon shouted angrily. “Who dares to kidnap our Yao Ren?!”

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Yao Buqi was forced back by the aura of the peak Great Demon. He said loudly, “Lord Yao Bei, it’s Shi Changsheng! The Shi Changsheng who defeated Demon King Ao!”

Yao Buqi said, “In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, he forced back Demon King Ao and the other Demon Kings alone. Brother Yao Ren and I were no match for him and fell into his hands.

“Shi Changsheng threatened me with the lives of Yao Ren and the others and told me to come out and report to the various races.

“He said to get the various races to send people who can make decisions to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to negotiate with him about the ransom...”

“Shi Changsheng?” The aura of the peak Great Demon Yao Bei froze, and the expression on his face was a little unnatural.

He had just wanted to clamor and cut the bastard who had kidnapped his junior, Yao Ren, into pieces. But when he heard Shi Changsheng’s name...

In the past, the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm might not have known who Shi Changsheng was. But now, almost every Great Demon knew who Shi Changsheng was.

Under the impetus of some people, Shi Changsheng had once pretended to be Yao Qing and helped Hu Li become a Demon King. It was also Shi Changsheng who had transformed into Liu’Er, which almost caused Demon King Ao and Tiangou to fall out.

There were also rumors that the disappearance of Liu’Er and Tushan was related to Shi Changsheng.

Now, it was even rumored that Demon King Ao had been captured alive by Shi Changsheng and almost lost his life.

How could a Great Demon like him deal with such an expert?

“Yao Buqi, other than Yao Ren and you, who else did Shi Changsheng capture?” Yao Bei asked in a deep voice.

“Other than Brother Yao Ren and me, there’s also Yao Qing...” Yao Buqi named them one by one. With each name, Yao Bei’s eyelids twitched.

In the end, he gasped.

“Yao Buqi, other than Demon King Ao and the other Demon Kings, all of you who went to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to participate in the selection have fallen into Shi Changsheng’s hands?” Yao Bei said in disbelief. “Demon King Ao and the others watched this happen?”

He felt that this matter was simply ridiculous!

In the many years of the history of the Demon Realm, there had never been an accident in the selection of the Holy Son.

Now, not only had there been an accident this time, but all the candidates had also been kidnapped. Such a ridiculous thing had actually happened!

“Lord Yao Bei, didn’t I just say that Demon King Ao and the other Demon Kings were forced back by Shi Changsheng?” Yao Buqi said seriously. He didn’t say anything about Pixiu.

Pixiu’s origins were mysterious. Other than Demon King Ao, there was probably no other demonic beast in the Demon Realm who knew about him. Even if Yao Buqi said it, Yao Bei might not know.

Yao Bei gasped. Where did Shi Changsheng come from? Even the top ten Demon Kings were forced out of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court by him. Why have I never heard of this expert before?

“Yao Buqi, where does Shi Changsheng come from?” Yao Bei asked solemnly.

“Lord Yao Bei, I’m just a messenger. Do you think I know that much?” Yao Buqi smiled bitterly. He hesitated again and again, but in the end, he didn’t dare to tell them that he wanted them to support him as the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

If he really spoke up about this matter, they would definitely treat him as Shi Changsheng’s accomplice. Then, their reaction might not be good.

Zhou Shu was not a demonic beast after all. He couldn’t predict how the demonic beast would react.

If Yao Buqi dared to make the request, Yao Bei might kill him on the spot.

In that case, even if someone avenged him later, what was the point?

Yao Bei’s expression was extremely gloomy. He looked at Yao Buqi and asked in a deep voice, “How many races have you informed before coming to find me?”

“Other than you, Lord Yao Bei, I’ve already informed four races. Including you, there are a total of five races,” Yao Buqi said.

“Very good. I’ll go with you to inform the rest,” Yao Bei said coldly. “Doesn’t Shi Changsheng want a ransom? He even wants to negotiate with our races. Then, I’ll do as he wishes!

“I want to see how he can face the hundreds of races of the Demon Realm alone!”

Yao Bei’s aura soared. Although he was only a Great Demon, his cultivation was deep. Even ordinary Demon Kings didn’t dare to underestimate him.

For the candidates who had been kidnapped by Zhou Shu, there would basically be such a peak Great Demon in their race. Due to their aptitude, they might never be able to break through to the Demon King realm.

But they had been immersed in the Great Demon realm for many years, and their cultivation had long reached a bottleneck. In the Great Demon realm, they were almost invincible.

If a hundred such Great Demons gathered, even Demon Kings would have to retreat.

Yao Buqi sighed in his heart. He knew this would happen.

What Zhou Shu did would definitely anger the various races of the Demon Realm.

Even if the various races of the Demon Realm didn’t mobilize all their elite soldiers, they would still mobilize their experts.

No matter how high Zhou Shu’s cultivation was, would he be able to defeat dozens of peak Great Demons?

But this had nothing to do with him. In any case, he was just a messenger. No matter which side won, he wouldn’t suffer.

This was in line with his principle of being a demon.

Why fight and kill when you can solve problems with your brain?

He was still thinking about how to use this opportunity to become the true Holy Son of the Demon Realm!

It was clearly impossible to threaten the various races of the Demon Realm like Zhou Shu had said, but he could change the method.

If he could save the candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm from Zhou Shu, he would be half their savior. Would they have the cheek to compete with him then?

But he would have to make his contributions real. It was best to let them know how great his contributions were!

At the same time, he couldn't offend Zhou Shu.

"Lord Yao Bei, Shi Changsheng and I are irreconcilable enemies. If you want to deal with him, please count me in. Although my cultivation isn't high, I will definitely not hesitate to risk my life!" Yao Buqi said impassionedly. "If I can help Brother Yao Ren and the others in any capacity, I will definitely not hesitate at all!"

Yao Bei was touched. "Brother Yao Li has a good son. Yao Buqi, you're a good fellow!"

Yao Bei patted Yao Buqi's shoulder.

Yao Li was Yao Buqi's father and also a peak Great Demon in the Demon Realm.

"Lord Yao Bei, you flatter me. It's my duty," Yao Buqi said seriously. "After informing all the lords, I will return to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and fight with Brother Yao Ren and the others!"

"As long as I don't die, I will definitely not let Shi Changsheng hurt Brother Yao Ren and the rest!"

"I'm no match for him, but I'll let him know that all the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm are unafraid of death!"

"Don't worry, Nephew. You'll be fine," Yao Bei said. "I guarantee that Shi Changsheng can't hurt any of you!"

"He's underestimating us by doing this! If he wants a ransom, hmph, sure. We'll give him a ransom. But I'm afraid he'll lose his life for it. It's not that easy to take our things!"

Yao Buqi's eyes gleamed. "Lord Yao Bei, what are your plans? Do you need my cooperation?"

This was a heaven-sent opportunity to please Zhou Shu. He, Yao Buqi, wouldn't offend either side. He had to get along with both sides well. Otherwise, he would be letting down the opportunity the heavens had given him!

Chapter 706 Shi Changsheng Is Really a Big Shot (1)

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Zhou Shu sat in front of the temple of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

His gaze landed on the statue of the Demon Ancestor in the temple.

...

Ever since he sent Yao Buqi out, Zhou Shu had been staying in this temple.

It wasn't that he didn't want to explore the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. To be honest, although he had been driven by Pixiu to work previously, he had found out a lot more about the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

There were probably many good things hidden in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

What he had obtained before was nothing.

Of course, the most precious Reincarnation Mirror was already in his hands, so the rest didn't matter.

Moreover, he had caught Pixiu this time. The collection in Pixiu's grotto-heaven was enough for Zhou Shu to eat his fill. For a long time, he wouldn't lack forging materials.

The premise was that he didn't overestimate himself and forge a divine weapon like the Reincarnation Mirror.

Zhou Shu didn't explore the Demon Realm Ancestral Court not because he looked down on other divine weapons but because he felt that the temple here might be the most precious thing in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court other than the Reincarnation Mirror.

Or rather, it was the statue in the temple!

Previously, the Demon Kings of the Demon Realm had asked the statue of the Demon Ancestor to be a witness for the selection battle of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. Then they were directly enveloped by a light screen.

The Demon Kings might not care, but Zhou Shu naturally wouldn't let go of this abnormal phenomenon.

According to the information he had heard from various sources, the Demon Ancestor had definitely disappeared. They didn't even know if she was dead or alive.

It was naturally impossible for her to control this phenomenon personally.

In that case, the so-called Demon Ancestor witness, who was the one who had manipulated it?

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, other than the Reincarnation Mirror, Zhou Shu felt that the most likely thing was this statue of the Demon Ancestor.

Unfortunately, after studying this statue for several days, he still didn't discover anything unusual about it.

"Demon Ancestor, if you have a spirit, you should be able to tell that I'm not a demonic beast, right?" Zhou Shu whispered to the statue. "I'm a human. Humans and demonic beasts are enemies. Don't you have any reaction when the enemy is already at your door?"

Zhou Shu tried to anger a statue. If outsiders saw this, they would definitely laugh their heads off.

After he spoke for a long time, the statue still didn't react.

"I almost forgot. Demon Ancestor, your man is human. You might not be so hostile to humans," Zhou Shu said. "Do you have any intelligence? If you do, please speak.

"If you still don't react, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Zhou Shu stood up and looked at the statue.

The statue had been carved so vividly that even the expression on the Demon Ancestor's face was lifelike.

Just by looking at her upper body, it had to be said that the Demon Ancestor was definitely a devastatingly beautiful woman. Her appearance was not inferior to that of Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang, and she was more mature and graceful than the two of them.

Zhou Shu looked at the statue of the Demon Ancestor with rare hesitation.

He had no grudge with the Demon Ancestor. It seemed inappropriate to destroy the statue.

Of course, Zhou Shu would never admit that he hesitated because the statue of the Demon Ancestor was too beautiful.

"I'll count to three. If you don't respond, I'm going to attack."

He raised his hand and pressed it down on the statue.

"One!"

His right hand moved slowly, counting as he did so.

"Two!"

His right hand was only a foot away from the statue of the Demon Ancestor.

"Three!"

He suddenly pressed his right hand down, and his palm flickered with light.

Buzz—

Zhou Shu's hand didn't land on the statue of the Demon Ancestor. Instead, it was blocked by a layer of gentle light.

The gentle light blocked the statue of the Demon Ancestor like a soft membrane, preventing his hand from touching it.

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. "You're indeed strange! But that's not enough to stop me!"

His aura erupted, and with the incomparably dazzling light on his right hand, he pressed down hard.

Boom!

A towering light suddenly lit up on the statue of the Demon Ancestor. After the light soared into the sky, it instantly spread in all directions and turned into a rain of light that landed everywhere in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Roar!

Deep in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, a few roars resounded, as if a powerful demonic beast had been awoken.

“There are indeed other demonic beasts sleeping here.”

Zhou Shu wasn’t surprised at all. A cold smile appeared on his face.

“That’s not enough. Since you have a spirit, come out and talk.”

He felt like a bully as he continued to press down on the statue of the Demon Ancestor.

Crack—

The sound of an eggshell breaking suddenly came from the statue of the Demon Ancestor, and dense cracks appeared on it.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. It’s broken just like that? This statue of the Demon Ancestor is so fragile?

He hadn’t even used his full strength.

Crack—

While Zhou Shu was in a daze, the fragments of the statue of the Demon Ancestor had already peeled off, revealing another statue in the blink of an eye!

The statue inside was identical to the one outside, except that it was a little smaller.

And the material of the two...

Chapter 707 Shi Changsheng Is Really a Big Shot (2)

Zhou Shu’s pupils constricted slightly when he saw the statue’s true appearance after its surface peeled off.

He couldn’t help whispering, “Divine Stone?”

...

He recognized the statue’s material after it revealed its true form!

It was exactly the same as the Divine Stone he had obtained from Ji Lutian!

Back then, for some reason, the Divine Stone that Ji Lutian had given Zhou Shu was only the size of a fist. But now, in front of him was a statue!

Looking at the statue, it seemed to be carved from an entire piece of Divine Stone. Zhou Shu now knew the value of Divine Stones very well. Perhaps not everyone would agree to it being the most precious forging material in the world, but no one would object!

Such a huge Divine Stone was simply priceless.

Zhou Shu even suspected that even everything in Pixiu's grotto-heaven added up might not be as precious as this Divine Stone!

Was the Demon Ancestor really so rich back then?

Not only did she forge the Reincarnation Mirror, but she even had such a huge Divine Stone!

As expected of the Demon Ancestor.

Thank you so much.

It would be impolite for him to refuse such a huge Divine Stone. As for how beautiful this statue was, screw it. No matter how beautiful it was, it was still a statue. There was no reason for him to leave such a huge Divine Stone here.

It would be great to use it to forge divine weapons.

"Demon Ancestor, since you refuse to appear and dare to threaten me, I'll take this statue as your apology."

Before Zhou Shu could finish speaking, he saw the light on the statue flickering, as if its aura was unstable from anger.

He looked at the statue with interest. Could a stone have formed a spirit?

Or is it a lingering thought left behind by the Demon Ancestor?

Zhou Shu had personally seen how lingering thoughts left behind by experts could transcend eternity.

Back in the Heavenly Hub Armory of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, he had seen the lingering thought of Gao Chongming, a disciple of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

Zhou Shu wasn't surprised that the Demon Ancestor had left a trace of her divine sense in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

"What kind of divine weapon should such a huge Divine Stone be used to forge? It should be enough to forge a nine-heaven divine weapon." Zhou Shu seemed to be talking to himself. As he spoke, he grabbed at the Divine Stone statue.

"Roar!"

Another roar sounded. This roar was no longer very far from Zhou Shu. He could sense that a powerful demonic beast was rushing over at an unbelievable speed.

It should be the help summoned by this statue!

After experiencing being driven around by Pixiu to find the Reincarnation Mirror, Zhou Shu had long known that although there were no demonic beasts residing in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court on the surface, in fact, there were many powerful demonic beasts sleeping here. These demonic beasts might even have been sealed by the Demon Ancestor with a secret technique back then.

Once someone barged into some special places, the demonic beasts would wake up and kill the invaders.

This was naturally the case for the demonic beast he sensed now.

The more this was the case, the more he was certain that this statue definitely had intelligence.

Whether this intelligence was born by itself or left behind by the Demon Ancestor, it was quite valuable to Zhou Shu.

“You really don’t know what’s good for you. Was the Demon Ancestor like this back then?” Zhou Shu snorted coldly. Without any hesitation, his palm landed on the statue.

Boom!

The power of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique erupted, and raging flames instantly enveloped the Divine Stone statue.

His Cosmic Bangle couldn’t fit such a huge statue. He planned to refine it piece by piece before putting it away!

“Shi Changsheng, you’re too much!” A delicate shout suddenly sounded in Zhou Shu’s ear.

His lips curled up slightly. Are you finally willing to communicate?

From her tone, she seems to know Shi Changsheng?

His expression didn’t change as he said indifferently, “Too much? I can do worse things.”

The spiritual essence in his body surged even faster, and the temperature of the flames suddenly increased by several times.

Boom!

The image of a woman suddenly appeared on the statue. Her pink face was full of anger, and her almond-shaped eyes were wide as she glared at Zhou Shu.

“Shi Changsheng! Don’t force me to fight you to the death!” she shouted angrily.

Zhou Shu sized up the woman, feeling a little strange. This woman is different from the statue of the Demon Ancestor. She isn’t the Demon Ancestor!

This was his first reaction.

From this woman’s reaction, she seemed to know Shi Changsheng. Zhou Shu was a fake Shi Changsheng, so he naturally didn’t know this woman. But he didn’t show it. Instead, he smiled. “If you didn’t use this method, why would you have appeared to meet me?”

“Hmph! Why would I want to meet you? I don’t have any friendship with you! Why would I want to see your old face?!” the woman said bluntly.

“The feeling is mutual,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “I thought the Demon Ancestor left behind a lingering thought. If I had known it was you, I wouldn’t have bothered to spend so much effort.”

While speaking, he stared at the woman without blinking. He was probing. After all, he could only guess if this woman was the Demon Ancestor.

Hearing what he said, the woman didn't react much. It seemed that he was right. This woman was really not the Demon Ancestor.

"Shi Changsheng, if you want to die, don't drag me into it!" the woman said coldly. "I didn't offend you! Hurry up and leave the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, or don't blame me for being impolite!"

"Are you being polite to me now?" Zhou Shu said. "You'd better get that beast to get lost. Otherwise, if I kill him, you'll lose a subordinate."

He turned around and looked in the direction of the roar outside the temple.

The woman's expression turned ugly. She looked at Shi Changsheng, and her expression changed a few times. In the end, she raised her hand and shot out a beam of light. The roar outside the temple stopped.

Then Zhou Shu heard the sound of demonic beasts leaving.

This woman was really frightened by Shi Changsheng.

Shi Changsheng was really not bragging. He might have been quite powerful back then.

"Shi Changsheng, what do you want to do?" The woman looked at Shi Changsheng with an ugly expression. "It's your business if you want to die. It has nothing to do with me. As long as you leave this place, I can ignore everything else. I don't want the Reincarnation Mirror anymore. I'll let you take it away!"

"Don't pretend to be so generous. The Reincarnation Mirror is yours? I obtained it myself." Zhou Shu curled his lips. "This Demon Realm Ancestral Court is also the grotto-heaven of the Demon Ancestor. It doesn't belong to you either."

"What do you know? The Demon Ancestor agreed to me being here. I'm not a trespasser like you!" the woman said.

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. In order to avoid suspicion from this woman, he didn't dare to ask her many questions. But he seemed to have caught something from her words.

But there was too little information to capture, and he couldn't be sure if his guess was correct.

"I won't waste my breath. Do me a favor, and I'll leave the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and stop disturbing your sleep. How about that?" Zhou Shu said with an indifferent expression.

"You..." The woman was clearly a phantom, but she was so angry that her chest heaved violently.

"Say it!" The woman added through gritted teeth, "You'd better keep your promise, or I won't let you off!"

"Don't make it sound like you've suffered a great loss." Zhou Shu smiled. "If you help me, I'll help you in the future."

"Hmph, take care of yourself first. If you have something to say, say it quickly!" the woman said bluntly.

"It's very simple. I just woke up, and I'm a little short on money. I plan to borrow something from the demon cubs of the Demon Realm to deal with emergencies. This Demon Realm Ancestral Court is not bad. I'll borrow it temporarily. When the time comes, cooperate with me," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

"Since you said that the Demon Ancestor lent you the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, there's no problem with you controlling the weather here, right?"

"You should be good at scaring people, right?"

Chapter 708 Did I Ask For Too Little (1)

The woman who appeared on the statue of the Demon Ancestor stared at Zhou Shu. After a long time, she said, "I'll help you this time. If you still stay here after this, I won't let you off even if I have to risk being discovered!"

"Don't think I can't tell. You're not like you were back then. If we really fight, it's not certain who will win!"

...

The woman's words were ruthless, but inside, she was full of fear for Shi Changsheng.

This greatly changed Zhou Shu's impression of Shi Changsheng.

Was the Shi Changsheng he knew really the same as the Shi Changsheng this woman spoke of?

Why did he feel that Shi Changsheng was an unreliable person? He didn't have the demeanor of a peerless expert at all. And when he encountered danger, he ran faster than anyone else.

Moreover, this woman didn't seem to know that Shi Changsheng had fused his body with his weapon and was only a weapon now.

But this woman and Shi Changsheng definitely knew each other back then. Zhou Shu didn't dare to say too much, afraid that this woman would see through him.

After all, pretending to be Shi Changsheng was quite useful. Wasn't this an unexpected gain now?

"Don't worry. I am a person of high moral character. I mean what I say." Zhou Shu smiled. "As long as you help me get the ransom, I promise to leave the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and never harass you again!"

The next time I come, I might not be Shi Changsheng, Zhou Shu added in his heart.

...

Several days later, a group of demonic beasts arrived outside the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Leading them were Yao Buqi and the senior Great Demon Yao Bei.

The other demonic beasts were all Great Demons with deep auras.

“Brother Yao Bei, are we just going to bow our heads to that bastard?” said a rough-looking Great Demon angrily while looking at the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

“Bow our heads?” Yao Bei said coldly. “This is a temporary measure. After we save the children, we will naturally settle scores with him slowly!

“It’s just some worldly possessions. We’ll leave them to him for safekeeping for the time being. Later, no matter what conditions he wants, we’ll all agree. Not only must we agree, but we’ll also satisfy his conditions as quickly as possible!

“As long as we save the children of our various races, we have plenty of ways to deal with him! If Shi Changsheng thinks it’s easy to bully us, he’s wrong!”

Yao Bei sneered.

So what if he had defeated Demon King Ao?

Demon King Ao was powerful, and Great Demons like them definitely couldn’t compare to Demon King Ao in a one-on-one battle. But they had lived for so many years, and all of them had some trump cards.

If they didn’t have any ability, how could these Great Demons have survived in the Demon Realm?

“Brother Yao Bei is right,” a Great Demon agreed. “How can a mere human turn the world upside down?”

As the Great Demons spoke, they began to work together to open the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was the Demon Ancestor’s grotto-heaven. But for some reason, before the Demon Ancestor disappeared, she had left her grotto-heaven here. The secret technique to open the Demon Realm Ancestral Court had been passed down from generation to generation. Of course, those who were qualified to master this secret technique were also high-ranking demonic beasts in the Demon Realm.

The demonic beasts Yao Buqi had brought were either patriarchs or elders. They were all powerful demonic beasts qualified to come into contact with the secret technique to open the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Amid the dozens of divine powers, the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court opened again.

“Lords, I’ll scout the way for everyone!” Yao Buqi shouted with a determined expression and stepped into the Demon Realm Ancestral Court first.

Yao Bei and the other Great Demons looked impressed. They didn’t think so in the past, but now, they felt that Yao Buqi was not bad.

“Everyone, let’s go.” Yao Bei followed.

The other Great Demons moved and entered the Demon Realm Ancestral Court without hesitation.

Before the entrance closed, a few lights suddenly flew in.

The Great Demons had just entered the Demon Realm Ancestral Court when they felt their vision go black, and a few figures suddenly appeared.

They couldn't help exclaiming.

"Demon King Ao?!"

"Tiangou?!"

"He Yuan?!"

The few figures that suddenly appeared were the ten great Demon Kings of the Demon Realm!

They actually returned!

Demon King Ao coughed lightly and said with an unnatural expression, "We already know what you want to do. This time, we Demon Kings will personally hold the fort for you."

The news of him losing to Shi Changsheng had already spread throughout the Demon Realm, and he was more or less a little embarrassed now.

But now that Pixiu was still in Shi Changsheng's hands, in order to save him, he had no choice but to come out.

"With the Demon Kings holding the line, we're even more confident." After all, Yao Bei was a senior demon. After living for so many years, he wouldn't embarrass Demon King Ao in front of him.

He laughed and turned to Yao Buqi. "Yao Buqi, where is the place Shi Changsheng agreed to meet?"

"In the Demon Ancestor Temple," Yao Buqi said. "Lords, do you want me to negotiate with Shi Changsheng first? With your status, wouldn't it be giving him too much face if you negotiated with a kidnapper?"

"That makes sense." The Demon Kings and Great Demons nodded. They really didn't want to see that bastard Shi Changsheng.

"Everyone, please wait a moment. I'll go now!" Yao Buqi cupped his hands. "If I die at Shi Changsheng's hands, please inform my parents."

Chapter 709 Did I Ask For Too Little (2)

Yao Buqi flew valiantly toward the Demon Ancestor Temple.

"Yao Buqi is not bad. He can be nurtured."

...

Demon King Ao, Tiangou, and the other Demon Kings nodded.

He had already escaped, but he still had the courage to return. Yao Buqi was not bad.

After flying far away, Yao Buqi looked proud. This should be able to leave an impression on the Demon Kings and Great Demons.

I, Yao Buqi, am not afraid of death!

Yao Buqi flew to the Demon Ancestor Temple and shouted, "Shi Changsheng!"

Zhou Shu appeared at the entrance of the Demon Ancestor Temple. Yao Buqi is pretty bold.

He glanced at Yao Buqi.

Yao Buqi shivered and hurriedly descended from the sky. He looked around and realized that no demonic beasts were following him. He forced a flattering smile and nodded. "Lord, I'm back. I brought back those demonic beasts too."

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Where are they now?"

"They're at the entrance. But Lord, Demon King Ao and the other Demon Kings have also returned. I found an excuse to come over and tell you first. You have to be prepared."

"I expected them to return." Zhou Shu sneered. "Alright, I appreciate your kindness. Go and bring them over. It's none of your business after that."

Zhou Shu waved his hand.

"Lord..." Yao Buqi looked around sneakily. Afraid that someone would hear him, he didn't dare to call Zhou Shu King Zhou. "Can you capture me in front of them later?"

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi with a strange expression. "You have such an interest?"

"No..." Yao Buqi said awkwardly.

Zhou Shu chuckled. "I understand. Go ahead."

He waved his hand.

Yao Buqi wanted to say something, but Zhou Shu's expression had already darkened. "Cut the crap. Hurry up!"

...

A moment later, Demon King Ao, Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings of the Demon Realm, as well as Yao Bei and dozens of other senior Great Demons, arrived in front of the Demon Ancestor Temple neatly.

They all carried powerful auras that were connected. Those with weaker cultivation levels could be frightened to the ground by them.

Although the auras were not aimed at Yao Buqi, Yao Buqi still felt frightened. It was as if he was carrying a mountain on his back, and it was extremely difficult for him to move.

Zhou Shu had gotten a chair from somewhere and sat there looking at the demonic beasts indifferently.

The powerful auras emitted by the demonic beasts were still ten feet away from Zhou Shu. It was as if they had encountered a powerful obstruction and could no longer advance.

A faint light emitted from the Demon Ancestor Temple. The light formed a semicircular light barrier that enveloped the entire temple, including Zhou Shu.

The demonic beasts were bewildered. What was going on?

Why was the Demon Ancestor helping Shi Changsheng?

Demon King Ao's expression darkened. He took a step forward and shouted, "Shi Changsheng, where is Lord Pixiu?! What did you do to him?!"

Yao Bei and the other Great Demons looked at Demon King Ao strangely. Lord Pixiu? Who is that?

Aren't Demon King Ao and the others here to help us hold the fort? Do they have their own goal?

Zhou Shu glanced at Demon King Ao and had no intention of responding to him.

He looked at the demonic beasts and said calmly, "Since you're all here, let the show begin."

With a wave of his hand, a humanoid demonic beast appeared in the air. Then another ray of light shot out from the Demon Ancestor Temple. It turned into a spherical light shield that enveloped the demonic beast and suspended him in the air.

Among the demonic beasts, a senior Great Demon shouted, "Yao Kun!"

"Is his name Yao Kun? That's a good name." Zhou Shu nodded. "He's your junior, right? How much do you think he's worth?"

Yao Kun had already woken up and realized that he was in a light barrier. He was shocked and angry. The light on his body exploded as he began to attack the light barrier.

But it was unknown what the light barrier was made of. Not only did it isolate all sound, but it wasn't damaged at all under Yao Kun's attacks.

"You won't be able to come out unless you can defeat the Demon Ancestor," Zhou Shu said indifferently. He didn't know if Yao Kun could hear him, but the Great Demons definitely did.

They were all incomparably shocked. In just a short sentence, Zhou Shu actually meant that he might be stronger than the Demon Ancestor?

At the very least, the Demon Ancestor Temple seemed to be helping him!

Yao Buqi sighed in his heart. As expected of King Zhou, I wonder how he did it.

Fortunately, he had no intention of betraying Zhou Shu. Otherwise, who knew what would happen to him?

"Let go of my grandson. I'll give you whatever you want!" Yao Kun's grandfather shouted.

"I like your attitude." Zhou Shu smiled. "This is the first one. I'll give you a discount. You can leave whatever your grandson is worth. Even if you only leave a piece of gold, I'll let him go. How about that?"

Yao Kun's grandfather's expression was extremely solemn. He didn't believe that Zhou Shu would let him go just by leaving a piece of gold behind.

With a gloomy expression, he took out a void beast.

The demonic beasts of the Demon Realm didn't have Cosmic Bangles. They relied on void beasts to carry things with them.

Back when Zhou Shu forged the Cosmic Bangle, he had obtained inspiration from the void beast.

The better thing about this void beast was that it could grow. The longer a void beast lived, the greater the space in its stomach.

Other than not being able to contain living creatures, the space in a void beast's stomach could even be larger than a mountain.

As a senior Great Demon, the void beast he carried with him was naturally older than Yao Buqi's void beast.

Yao Kun's grandfather patted the void beast in his hand. The void beast rolled its small eyes and opened its mouth to spit.

Rustle!

Countless heaven and earth treasures poured out. A moment later, they were piled up into a small mountain.

Yao Kun's grandfather's void beast had spat out at least tens of thousands of kilograms of heaven and earth treasures.

Zhou Shu kept staring. Among the pile of treasures, there were a few good forging materials.

"Not bad. I can feel your sincerity." Zhou Shu nodded.

He raised his hand and waved it. The light barrier bubble flew out. With a whoosh, the light barrier shattered, and Yao Kun fell from the sky.

Yao Kun's grandfather was cautious. He didn't step forward immediately. Instead, he took out a Demon Mirror and shone it at Yao Kun.

The shadow of an elk appeared in the mirror. Yao Kun's grandfather was still worried. He shouted, "Yao Kun, let me ask you. How many grandmothers do you have?!"

Yao Kun was still in a daze and replied instinctively, "A hundred and thirty-two."

Yao Kun's grandfather heaved a sigh of relief. "That's right. You're my grandson!"

Zhou Shu was speechless. What kind of stupid question is that? Speaking of which, Yao Kun's grandfather isn't bad. He actually has more than a hundred wives...

But demonic beasts had long lifespans, and most of them didn't have the morals of humans. It was normal for them to have more spouses.

"Next." Zhou Shu clapped his hands. With a flash of light, another demonic beast appeared in the air.

Another ray of light shot out from the Demon Ancestor Temple and froze the demonic beast in the air.

“Whose family does this demonic beast belong to? Just now, Yao Kun’s grandfather was very sincere. Everyone should be more self-aware. This way, we can both save some time and effort,” Zhou Shu said. “The earlier we’re done, the earlier we can all go home and rest.”

The demonic beasts were speechless.

One after another, the senior Great Demons didn’t bargain according to their initial agreement. They gave Zhou Shu as much as he wanted. Their straightforwardness made Zhou Shu wonder if he wanted too little.

Looking at the increasing pile of heaven and earth treasures, he was overjoyed. He waved his hand again.

“Thank you for your support, everyone. This is the last one.” He laughed and waved his hand. Yao Qing appeared in the air. “Have his people arrived?”

#### Chapter 710 Where Did The Treasures Go? Internal Strife in the Demon Realm (1)

Yao Qing was enveloped by a spherical light barrier and suspended in midair. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw dozens of Great Demons in front of him and the demonic beasts that had competed with him for the position of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

After a brief moment of doubt, he felt a surge of shame.

...

To be surrounded by demonic beasts in his current state...

Suddenly, he saw a demonic beast walk out from the group of demonic beasts on the other side. This demonic beast was abnormally eye-catching among the demonic beasts.

The reason why he was so eye-catching was not because of how outstanding the demonic beast was.

It was because he was too weak...

It was really impossible not to notice a first-rank demonic beast among the senior Great Demons.

Zhou Shu naturally noticed. “You’re one of his people?”

He frowned. “Aren’t you taking this too lightly? You actually sent a first-rank demonic beast over. Do you think you’re qualified to negotiate with me?”

“Since you don’t take it seriously, he can go to hell.”

Zhou Shu snorted coldly. The light shield in the air began to shrink at a visible speed.

Although the light barrier only looked like a thin layer, no one doubted that it could squeeze Yao Qing into a ball of meat.

“Lord, wait!” the first-rank demonic beast shouted. “My master asked me to come on his behalf because he has something important to do and can’t get away. My master said that as long as we hand this to you, you will definitely understand!”

While shouting, the first-rank demonic beast took out something from his pocket.

Zhou Shu's gaze landed on Yao Yi's hand.

That's right. This first-rank demonic beast was Yao Yi, who Ji Lutian had sent to Hu Li's territory to help him forge.

Zhou Shu didn't expect Ji Lutian and his wife to send only Yao Yi over to redeem their only son.

The representatives of the other races were at least at the peak of the Great Demon realm.

Zhou Shu looked curiously at what Yao Yi had taken out. He was curious about what Ji Lutian was up to.

What Yao Yi took out from his pocket wasn't anything impressive. It was a palm-sized brocade pouch.

Yao Yi held the brocade pouch with both hands and handed it over respectfully. "Lord..."

Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows. It had been a long time since he had seen a brocade pouch.

He raised his hand and grabbed it. The brocade pouch flew into his hand.

He carefully wrapped his hands with spiritual essence before opening the brocade pouch.

There was nothing magical about the brocade pouch. After opening it, Zhou Shu pulled out a piece of white paper.

On the white paper, a large word was written in a flamboyant manner.

"Live!"

The word was written very beautifully. After a glance, Zhou Shu felt a special scenery rushing toward him.

For a moment, he seemed to see mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and the merciless, endless sounds of battle assaulted him. His vision was red, and he couldn't even tell which direction the sounds of battle came from.

It was as if there were enemies in all directions, but there were no enemies in front of him.

The next moment, Zhou Shu trembled and regained consciousness.

In just a moment, he broke out in a cold sweat.

He looked grimly at the word on the white paper.

There was no killing intent in the word. Ji Lutian was only using it to send a message.

Zhou Shu received this message, but he didn't understand it!

That should be a battlefield. Mountains of corpses and seas of blood. Where exactly is it?

He frowned. He didn't understand the message Ji Lutian sent because he wasn't the real Shi Changsheng!

Ji Lutian wanted to send a message to Shi Changsheng through this word. He should be certain that after Shi Changsheng saw it, he would understand the meaning and let Yao Qing go.

But Ji Lutian probably didn't expect that this Shi Changsheng was fake.

"Lord..." Yao Yi said nervously.

He was really uneasy facing an expert who could possibly be even stronger than a Demon King.

Under normal circumstances, a mere first-rank demonic beast like him wasn't qualified to come into contact with such an expert.

Zhou Shu's gaze landed on Yao Yi. He could clearly sense Yao Yi's body trembling slightly.

Zhou Shu pondered. What if I pretend to understand and let Yao Qing go?

Or should I just ignore it?

After pondering for a moment, Zhou Shu slowly said, "What about the ransom?"

Who cares? I'm not Shi Changsheng. Ji Lutian wants to save Yao Qing with just one word? Dream on.

The other demonic beasts had brought so many good things.

"Huh?" Yao Yi looked surprised. "Lord, didn't my master give it to you..."

He pointed at the brocade pouch in Zhou Shu's hand.

"You want to redeem him with just this?" Zhou Shu flicked his wrist, and a flame shot out. The piece of paper burned. A moment later, it turned into ashes and dissipated in the wind.

Yao Yi's expression froze, and his eyes were full of panic.

"If there's no ransom, then you can get lost. His life is mine," Zhou Shu said coldly.

The light barrier wrapped around Yao Qing slowly moved toward Zhou Shu.

"Lord, wait," Yao Yi said anxiously. "Please give me more time. I'll go back and report to my master immediately!"

"There's only one chance. Since you didn't take it, there won't be another," Zhou Shu said coldly.

"Giving you a second chance is unfair to these demonic beasts who paid the ransom.

"Go back and tell your master to prepare for the funeral.