

Canon 711

Chapter 711 Where Did The Treasures Go? Internal Strife in the Demon Realm (2)

Zhou Shu raised his hand and clenched his fist. With a bang, Yao Qing appeared to be in pain. He lasted for the blink of an eye before exploding into a bloody mist and dying without a complete corpse.

Yao Yi collapsed to the ground in fear.

...

The Demon Kings and Great Demons also frowned.

Shi Changsheng was too ruthless. He didn't even say that he wouldn't pay the ransom. He just said that he would go back and report, yet Shi Changsheng directly killed Yao Qing?

While cursing silently, they were also a little glad that they had come prepared. Otherwise, if their juniors had ended up like Yao Qing, they would have returned empty-handed.

Seeing that Yao Qing had been killed, Great Demon Yao Bei shouted, "Everyone, we've saved them. Do it!"

"Wait!" Demon King Ao shouted. The candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm had been saved, but there was still Pixiu!

Pixiu was the most important.

If anything happened to Pixiu, the consequences would be very serious.

After stopping Yao Bei and the other Great Demons, Demon King Ao stared at Zhou Shu and said coldly, "Shi Changsheng, I want to redeem Lord Pixiu. Name your price."

"Oh?" Zhou Shu smiled faintly. "Pixiu isn't a candidate for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. His price is extraordinary."

"I know," Demon King Ao said coldly. "Just name your price. You don't have to worry about anything else!"

Demon King Ao looked confident. There were the ten great Demon Kings of the Demon Realm present. He didn't believe that the ten of them wouldn't be able to afford the ransom!

"How generous. As expected of the number one Demon King of the Demon Realm." Zhou Shu clicked his tongue in praise. "I regret letting you escape from me."

Demon King Ao's face darkened. Being captured alive by Shi Changsheng was the greatest stain in his life.

If not for the fact that Pixiu was still in his hands, Demon King Ao would have called for all the demonic beasts present to swarm forward and kill Shi Changsheng.

"Since you're so sincere, if I don't name a price, won't I be too sloppy?" Zhou Shu said with a faint smile. "With Pixiu's identity and cultivation, it's not too much to pay a hundred times the ransom of these candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, right?"

“It’s not too much.” Demon King Ao nodded in agreement.

It was indeed not too much.

How could a hundred candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm compare to Pixiu?

“Tiangou, He Yuan!” Demon King Ao looked at Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings.

They left the Demon Realm Ancestral Court temporarily, and Demon King Ao explained Pixiu’s origin to them.

All the Demon Kings now knew that if Pixiu died here, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Therefore, without hesitation, they handed their things to Demon King Ao.

Demon King Ao gathered the ten Demon Kings’ heaven and earth treasures and threw them onto the mountain of heaven and earth treasures.

The ransom brought by dozens of senior Great Demons and the ransom given by the ten Demon Kings filled the open space with a thousand-feet radius.

These Great Demons and Demon Kings had done it on purpose. They had piled the ransom in the open space instead of sending it to Zhou Shu because they had no intention of giving him a chance to take these things away.

As long as Zhou Shu saw these things and released their descendants, they would have achieved their goal.

Once this happened, they would immediately attack Zhou Shu. He wouldn’t have the chance to take away these heaven and earth treasures!

“Is that enough? Where is Lord Pixiu?” Demon King Ao stared fixedly at Zhou Shu.

“What do you think?” Zhou Shu smiled strangely. “Thank you for your heaven and earth treasures. We will meet again.”

Zhou Shu laughed as his figure gradually became illusory at a visible speed. Then under the gazes of the Demon Kings and Great Demons, he completely dissipated into the air.

Shi Changsheng, who had been talking to them for so long, was just a phantom?

All the Demon Kings and senior Great Demons were dumbfounded.

Fortunately, the demonic beast they wanted to save had been saved, and Shi Changsheng didn’t take away the ransom.

Wait, that wasn’t right. Shi Changsheng has been working so hard for so long without obtaining any benefits. What was he after?

The Demon Kings and senior Great Demons frowned.

“Oh no!” a demonic beast suddenly shouted.

All the Demon Kings and senior Great Demons looked over and saw that the mountain of heaven and earth treasures had disappeared at some point!

“Who saw when they disappeared?”

Demon King Ao almost couldn't suppress the anger on his face. He had emptied his void beast, but he still couldn't save Pixiu. Now that there was nothing left, wouldn't he lose everything?

“No.” All the demonic beasts shook their heads. They didn't hear or see anything at all.

“How did he do it?” Yao Bei gasped.

Such methods were really unbelievable. It was a pity that they were still thinking about dealing with Shi Changsheng. There were so many demonic beasts, but they didn't even understand his methods. They were not on the same level at all.

“Demon King Ao, who is Shi Changsheng?” Yao Bei looked at Demon King Ao and asked in a low voice.

“We've fought with the human race for more than a thousand years, but we've never heard of such an expert. Don't they not have experts above the first rank?”

“Why did such a human expert suddenly appear?”

“How would I know?” Demon King Ao said angrily. He wanted to know too. Pixiu definitely knew, but Pixiu had also been plotted against by Shi Changsheng. Who could he ask?

“It's not that the human race doesn't have experts. It's just that the human race doesn't have any now,” Demon King Ao said solemnly. “There's no point in investigating his background. The most important thing now is to find him and bring back our things and Lord Pixiu!”

“How? We don't even know how he took the ransom.” A demonic beast smiled bitterly. Such a large ransom was definitely not something a void beast could contain.

Moreover, there were so many Demon Kings and Great Demons. If the other party had used a void beast to carry away the ransom, it would have been impossible to hide from their sight.

Where did the treasures go?

All the demonic beasts rushed to the place where the ransom had just been piled up and looked around.

After a while, they gathered together again. They didn't find any clues. It was as if the treasures had never existed.

The demonic beasts even wondered if they had ever taken out so many treasures.

If not for the fact that their void beasts were empty, they would really think that everything that had just happened was just their imagination.

“Do you think the Demon Ancestor helped him?” a demonic beast suddenly said.

All the demonic beasts looked at the statue of the Demon Ancestor in the temple.

Previously, it seemed that the statue of the Demon Ancestor had indeed shot out a ray of light and imprisoned their descendants in the air.

“Why would the Demon Ancestor help a human deal with us demonic beasts? That doesn’t make sense,” a demonic beast said.

“It can’t be the Demon Ancestor,” Demon King Ao said. “The Demon Ancestor has been missing for countless years. The Demon Ancestral Court was left behind by the Demon Ancestor to protect us demonic beasts. It must be Shi Changsheng’s deception.

“He’s just trying to make us suspicious!”

“Demon King Ao, how did he take the ransom away?” a Demon King said indignantly. “The ransom was treasures that our races have treasured for many years. We lost a lot just like that.”

“That’s right, Demon King Ao. Our descendants are all here for the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. Logically speaking, you Demon Kings should be responsible for their safety. Now, not only have so many demonic beasts died, but we’ve also suffered such a loss. Demon King Ao, shouldn’t you give us an explanation?” Yao Bei said solemnly.

All the senior Great Demons stood behind Yao Bei and stared at the Demon Kings with him.

“Hmph, is the selection of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm for us?” Tiangou stood out and said coldly. “Have you forgotten who has the final say in the Demon Realm?!”

The ten great Demon Kings emitted terrifying auras. The ten of them stood together and confronted the senior Great Demons.

Chapter 712 Two Windfalls, Tough Front (1)

On one side were the ten great Demon Kings of the Demon Realm, and on the other side were dozens of senior Great Demons. Although there was a difference in strength between the two sides, there wasn’t that much of a difference.

If they really fought, the consequences would be unimaginable.

...

Yao Buqi’s scalp tingled. How did things develop to this point?

King Zhou didn’t even attack, and the demonic beasts are fighting each other themselves?

This person is too terrifying.

“Lords, everyone! Please listen to me!” Yao Buqi shouted under tremendous pressure.

The Demon Kings and Great Demons looked at Yao Buqi at the same time. The powerful pressure almost made Yao Buqi wet his pants.

“Nephew Yao Buqi, what do you want to say?” Great Demon Yao Bei asked.

Previously, they had all seen Yao Buqi running around to save the candidates for the Holy Son of the Demon Realm. Now, all the demonic beasts had a good impression of Yao Buqi.

“Lords, shouldn’t our top priority be to find Shi Changsheng first?” Yao Buqi braced himself. “He’s already escaped. If we don’t act quickly, I’m afraid we won’t be able to find him again.”

The Demon Kings and senior Great Demons frowned. They looked at each other and snorted unhappily.

“Hmph, we’ll talk about this later.” Yao Bei snorted coldly. He didn’t take Demon King Ao and the other Demon Kings seriously at all.

Demon King Ao, Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings were also furious.

For many years, the Demon Kings had always been the bosses of the Demon Realm.

Just because of Shi Changsheng, their dignity had been destroyed, and a group of Great Demons actually dared to contradict them!

All of this was because of that damn Shi Changsheng!

Yao Bei looked at Yao Buqi and asked kindly, “Nephew Yao Buqi, you’ve had more contact with Shi Changsheng. Tell us, how should we find him?”

“I do have some ideas, but my status is low. I’m afraid I have to ask for your help...” Yao Buqi said hesitantly.

“From now on, we’ll listen to your orders. As long as you help us capture Shi Changsheng, I will be the first to nominate you to be the Holy Son of the Demon Realm!” Great Demon Yao Bei said loudly.

Yao Buqi’s face lit up. He finally heard this.

“Yes, as long as you can help us capture Shi Changsheng, the Holy Son of the Demon Realm will be you,” Demon King Ao said coldly.

As long as he could capture Shi Changsheng and save Pixiu, not to mention the position of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, he was willing to pay any price.

Yao Buqi looked confident. Thinking of Zhou Shu’s voice transmission, he became even more confident.

...

The Demon Realm Ancestral Court was not far from the Demon Ancestor Temple.

In a place that seemed to be completely isolated from the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Zhou Shu placed his hands behind his back and floated like an immortal.

In front of him was a woman who looked like a shadow. The woman had a disdainful expression on her face as she harrumphed coldly. “Hmph, playing tricks! I’ve already done what you wanted me to do. Can you get lost now?”

“There’s no hurry,” Zhou Shu said calmly.

This woman was really useful.

If not for her help, Zhou Shu really wasn’t confident that he could have transferred the ransom paid by the demonic beasts away.

How could he not know what those demonic beasts had planned?

Originally, if not for this woman, he would have used another method to collect the ransom. But with the help of this woman, who possessed the statue of the Demon Ancestor, he had transformed into a living person in front of the demonic beasts.

Zhou Shu didn't know this woman's background, but it seemed that she had a deep relationship with demonic beasts. She even controlled a portion of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Although she couldn't completely control everything in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court like the Demon Ancestor could, it was still easy for her to move some things silently.

"Do you want to go back on your word?" The woman was furious. "I've already helped you, but you still want to stay here? Do you really want to force me to fall out with you?"

"Don't be so impulsive." Zhou Shu smiled and shook his head. "Since I said I would leave, I will naturally leave. But there's no hurry.

"I have to deal with these things, right?"

Zhou Shu pointed at the mountain of treasures, his heart blooming with joy.

This unexpected windfall was the most exciting thing.

"Put them into your grotto-heaven and take them away. Leave this place. Do whatever you want with them! Don't stay here with me shamelessly!" the woman said angrily.

If not for her fear, she would have directly chased Shi Changsheng out.

"Don't be so harsh." Zhou Shu shook his head. "This Demon Realm Ancestral Court doesn't belong to you."

How could he have a grotto-heaven?

There was so much ransom. If he didn't process it, he wouldn't be able to take it away.

But he couldn't show fear in front of this woman. He could tell that this woman was just putting on a brave front. If she was really confident, she wouldn't have lowered her head from the beginning.

Since she had chosen to help Zhou Shu fool the demonic beasts, she definitely didn't dare to make a move now.

Shi Changsheng's name was quite useful.

"On account that our cooperation was quite pleasant, I won't hold it against you this time," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Do me another small favor, and then I promise to return your peace."

The woman's almond-shaped eyes widened in disbelief. "Shi Changsheng, how did you do it?"

Chapter 713 Two Windfalls, Tough Front (2)

"What do you mean?" Zhou Shu was puzzled.

"How can you be so shameless? You won't hold it against me? I'm the one who won't hold it against you, okay?" the woman said angrily. "I was sleeping soundly when you came and woke me up. Who is the one who is rude?"

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"Do your parents know that you're twisting the truth?"

The woman said a lot. She looked angry and aggrieved. Who did I offend? Shi Changsheng is too shameless!

"Well, it's a long story. I didn't expect you to be sleeping here, did I?" Zhou Shu said. "But you're already awake. It's useless to say all this. At most, I will owe you a favor."

"Hmph, I can't trust you." The woman's expression softened slightly as she harrumphed coldly. "As long as you scam far away and don't appear in front of me again, I'll be satisfied. I can't afford your favor!"

"It's up to you." Zhou Shu shrugged. "You..."

He whispered something, then looked at the woman. "After this small matter is done, I will definitely not bother you anymore."

The woman had a strange expression on her face. She looked at Zhou Shu and said, "You want to make use of Pixiu and send him to die on your behalf?"

"Let's not talk about whether we can fool those Demon Kings or not. Alright, it's not difficult to fool them. But do you know Pixiu's origin? If he dies, aren't you afraid that the old dragon will find trouble with you when he wakes up?" The woman stared straight at Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu's expression didn't change, but his heart skipped a beat.

Old dragon? This woman's words revealed a lot of information.

The old dragon she's talking about should be Pixiu's father, right?

He should also be a peerless expert. Is he also sleeping?

This is interesting. Can it be that a group of experts has been sleeping for some reason? But now, for some reason, they have woken up one by one. This is also why Earth Immortal experts have appeared on the Ten Nations Continent. Is this also the case for Pixiu in the Demon Realm?

Shi Changsheng should know what secrets there were, so this woman didn't elaborate.

Zhou Shu couldn't ask too many questions and could only pretend to understand everything.

"What am I afraid of? I didn't kill Pixiu," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"What a joke. Do you think that old dragon will believe that a few low-level Demon Kings can kill Pixiu?" The woman sneered.

Zhou Shu laughed. "So what? I'm not afraid of him."

The woman nodded slightly in agreement. "That's true. He might not dare to find trouble with you. Anyway, he has many sons. Even if one or two of them die, he won't fight you to the death."

Zhou Shu had a deeper understanding of Shi Changsheng's strength. Although this woman didn't seem to like Shi Changsheng, her evaluation of him was still very high.

Needless to say, the old dragon she was talking about was definitely a peerless, mighty demon. Even if his son was killed, he wouldn't dare to find trouble with Shi Changsheng.

It was obvious that Shi Changsheng's peak strength was definitely not weaker than the old dragon. He might even be stronger.

"Alright, cut the crap. Are you going to help or not?" Zhou Shu said casually.

"If I don't help, will you get lost?" The woman rolled her eyes angrily.

Zhou Shu smiled. He picked up Pixiu and shook his arm, shaking out the things in his Grotto-Heaven.

The woman's eyes widened. Even though she was just a virtual image and didn't need to breathe, she still took a deep breath.

"Shi Changsheng! I've changed my mind!" the woman suddenly said. "I want your favor!"

"What?" Zhou Shu was puzzled.

"Didn't you just say that you owe me a favor?" the woman said quickly. "I want this favor, and I want you to return it now! I want half of what's here!"

She pointed at the heaven and earth treasures that Zhou Shu had just poured out of Pixiu's grotto-heaven, her eyes terrifyingly bright.

"You want these?" Zhou Shu frowned.

He didn't expect that the woman wasn't tempted by the ransom just now. Instead, she was tempted by the collection in Pixiu's Grotto-Heaven.

To be honest, the value might exceed the ransom, but the quantity was still slightly inferior.

To those who didn't know what was going on, it might not even be as good as the ransom paid by the dozens of Great Demons.

But this woman seemed to know her stuff. Could there be something special in Pixiu's collection that attracted her attention?

"Half! I only want half!" the woman said. "Give me half, and I'll help you settle the matter. From now on, we're even!"

"That's impossible." Zhou Shu refused without hesitation. "What you helped me do isn't worth so much."

"Why not?" the woman said. "Do you know how much risk I took to help you? If Pixiu dies here, no matter how I explain it, there will be endless trouble in the future. I'm already being very kind by only taking half!"

"There's no room for discussion." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Even though I owe you a favor, I can't give you half."

Zhou Shu said firmly, "I owe you a favor, and I will definitely repay you in the future, but I can't use them to repay you."

What a joke. What did the favor Shi Changsheng owe have anything to do with him? Why should he use his things to repay Shi Changsheng's favor?

"You..." the woman said angrily. "A third. I want a third, okay?"

"There's no room for discussion. I will definitely return the favor, but these things are useful to me, so I can't give you anything." Zhou Shu shook his head.

"You bastard!" the woman cursed.

Zhou Shu's expression was calm. "Why don't you tell me what made you so excited? Then, I might consider giving it to you."

"It's nothing!" the woman said bluntly. "I like many things. If you can take them, why can't I?"

"Forget it if you don't want to tell me," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Everything here is mine. Don't have any ideas."

"You..."

"Unless you want to fight me," Zhou Shu continued calmly, "you have to think carefully. I am indeed not at my peak, but you're the same. If we really fight, I won't hold back. If you don't grasp it well, you'll be the one to suffer in the end."

The woman widened her eyes and glared at Zhou Shu. After a long time, she lowered her head like a defeated hen and said unhappily, "You win!"

"I don't want anything else, but give me this. Give it to me, and I'll help you deal with Pixiu."

The woman said with hatred, "Otherwise, even if I die, I will definitely not help you anymore!"

Zhou Shu was secretly happy. This woman is very interesting. She keeps talking about fighting to the death, but she is extremely cowardly. She only dares to move her mouth and doesn't dare to attack.

"This?" The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. From the pile of heaven and earth treasures, he followed the direction the woman was pointing and took out something the size of a human head.

There were some materials in Pixiu's collection that even Zhou Shu couldn't identify. This stone happened to be one of the things he didn't know.

"That's right." Although the woman was trying her best to hide it, her acting was really a little bad. She couldn't hide the excitement in her eyes.

Zhou Shu's heart skipped a beat. Although this woman is a little timid, she's an existence from Shi Changsheng's era. Moreover, she knows Shi Changsheng. How could she be an ordinary person?

Something that can make her so excited is definitely extraordinary.

“Unfortunately, I have great use for it.” Zhou Shu shook his head. Although he couldn’t recognize it now, since he knew that it was extraordinary, he naturally couldn’t give it to the woman.

“Shi Changsheng! You’re human. What do you need it for?” The woman was furious. “You have to give it to me today, or... or else I’ll fight you to the death!”

Chapter 714 Mount, White Tiger (1)

The woman who emerged from the statue of the Demon Ancestor gritted her teeth like an angry kitten.

Zhou Shu wanted to laugh, but he showed a different expression. It’s happening again.

...

If you really had the guts, would you have waited until now?

Wouldn’t you have fought to the death long ago?

“Although it’s useless to me, I can keep it just to look at it,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “Why should I give you such a good thing?”

“Because I’m helping you!” the woman said loudly. “If you don’t give it to me, I’m quitting!”

“It’s up to you.” Zhou Shu shrugged. “It’s nothing important anyway. If you don’t want to do it, then leave. I still have to deal with these treasures. I’m busy.”

Zhou Shu tossed the stone up and down with a calm expression.

The woman gritted her teeth in hatred, but she really didn’t have any confidence in facing Shi Changsheng, even though she could partially use the power of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

This was Shi Changsheng, not someone else.

The woman groaned in annoyance for a long time before gritting her teeth and saying, “Shi Changsheng, you win! Bastard, what do I have to do for you to give it to me?”

She knew that her goal had been exposed, so she didn’t hide it anymore. She stared straight at the stone in Zhou Shu’s hand, her eyes burning.

Zhou Shu became even more curious. What is this stone?

The woman just said that Shi Changsheng was human, so it was useless to him.

Is this thing only useful to demonic beasts?

This woman is most likely a demonic beast since she’s hiding in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. The problem is that, from what she said, Shi Changsheng should know this stone.

Zhou Shu didn’t dare to ask directly. He was extremely cautious even when beating around the bush. If this woman saw through his identity, it wouldn’t be worth it.

Unfortunately, this woman was only a virtual figure. Otherwise, if he could obtain her hair or blood, he would have a medium to use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique.

Using the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on a demoness would really be a novel experience...

"I won't give it to you no matter what, unless..." Zhou Shu drawled.

"Unless what?" the woman said anxiously.

"Unless you serve me for a hundred years," he casually said.

How could such an existence be a slave to a human?

It was impossible for him to give this thing to this woman. Although he couldn't identify it now, he would find out what it was sooner or later.

If he gave it to this woman and discovered that it was extremely precious in the future, wouldn't he regret it to death?

"You want me to be your mount?" The woman's almond-shaped eyes widened in disbelief.

Mount? Zhou Shu himself had never thought of this word. Although this woman might be a demonic beast, she was in human form now. Her graceful figure and incomparably beautiful face made it impossible for people to think anywhere in the direction of a mount...

He wondered what her demonic beast form was...

"You can think of it that way," Zhou Shu said casually.

"Go to hell!" The woman was embarrassed and angry. She cursed and turned into specks of light, instantly disappearing.

Pa!

Pixiu's body fell to the ground from the sky. He twitched but didn't wake up.

Since the negotiation had fallen through, it was naturally impossible for the woman to help Zhou Shu kill Pixiu.

But Zhou Shu didn't care. This was a small matter to begin with.

He would let Pixiu live a little longer.

After putting the stone that the demoness had taken a fancy to into his Cosmic Bangle, Zhou Shu looked at the mountain of heaven and earth treasures and began to worry happily.

How was he going to take away so many treasures?

His Cosmic Bangle definitely couldn't contain so many things. Even if he forged more Cosmic Bangles, it would be very difficult to take all these things away at once.

At this moment, it was evident that there was a difference between him and a true Grotto-Heaven expert.

Although he had captured Pixiu alive, his current cultivation level was still a long way from Pixiu's.

If he had Pixiu's cultivation, he wouldn't have to worry about these things at all. He could take them away after putting them into his grotto-heaven.

Speaking of which, his cultivation base hadn't increased for a long time.

Ever since the Ten Nations Alliance moved to Two Region Mountain, no demonic beasts had gone after them.

Since they were hiding well, they would naturally not have the chance to fight and kill enemies.

If they didn't kill enemies, the Legendary Armament Canon naturally wouldn't give Zhou Shu any rewards.

Although his body had undergone a rebirth from the Heaven and Earth Furnace, with his current cultivation base, it would take countless years of bitter cultivation to improve it slightly.

There are still too few workers. There hasn't been any movement from the Legendary Armament Canon for so many days.

I've made another fortune now. I have to forge some connate divine weapons and arrange for more workers.

At his current level, without a grotto-heaven, he would be too embarrassed to see anyone.

Look at Demon King Ao, Tiangou, He Yuan...

They were all Demon Kings at the Grotto-Heaven realm.

Not to mention Pixiu, his grotto-heaven was even larger than Xiaoyu'er's.

Rome wasn't built in a day. It's not easy to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

Zhou Shu sighed. I still have to think of a way to take these things away.

With how that woman reacted, once I leave the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, it won't be easy to return.

Chapter 715 Mount, White Tiger (2)

The woman who had emerged from the statue of the Demon Ancestor controlled a portion of the power of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. If she insisted on not letting Zhou Shu in, unless he had the strength of Shi Changsheng at his peak, he wouldn't be able to enter.

Zhou Shu actually didn't want to fight this woman. Once he did, the truth that he wasn't Shi Changsheng would immediately be exposed.

...

Moreover, there was a high chance that he was no match for her now.

I wonder how long it will take to refine these heaven and earth treasures with the Iron Smelting Hands Technique. If only I had a furnace...

Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

That's not right. I have a forging furnace.

He flipped his wrist and took out a nine-foot-tall boulder from the Cosmic Bangle on his wrist.

Cosmic Cauldron!

Shi Changsheng had said that this was the best forging furnace in the world, and he also recognized it as a peerless divine weapon!

Now, Zhou Shu had only heard of two peerless divine weapons. One was the Cosmic Cauldron, and the other was the Reincarnation Mirror.

One of them was the forging furnace of the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain back then, and the other was the personal weapon of the Demon Ancestor. They both had extraordinary origins.

Although he only had half of the Reincarnation Mirror, it still had unbelievable power.

After Zhou Shu obtained the Cosmic Cauldron, other than attracting the covetous eyes of a mysterious pair of giant hands, there was nothing else unusual about it.

Since the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain could use this Cosmic Cauldron to forge the Heavenly Hub Armory and the imperial cauldrons, there's no reason why I can't use it. Zhou Shu touched the Cosmic Cauldron.

I have to think of a way to activate it from its sealed state, but this won't be a problem for me.

I am a forger. Anything relating to weapons isn't a problem!

Zhou Shu's hands turned red as he began to feel the Cosmic Cauldron. At the same time, he released his divine sense and enveloped the Cosmic Cauldron, wanting to completely understand its structure.

"Cosmic Cauldron?"

Just as Zhou Shu was trying to activate the Cosmic Cauldron, a voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

It was the woman from before!

"Why is the Cosmic Cauldron in your hands? What are you doing? Do you want to activate it?"

Zhou Shu turned around and looked at the woman.

The woman's face was full of fear as she shouted, "Stop!"

"The Cosmic Cauldron is currently sealed. The grotto-heaven can still isolate its aura in its sealed state. Once you activate it, the grotto-heaven won't be able to isolate its aura. At that time, those things will be attracted. If you want to die, go ahead. I don't want to die yet!"

Boom!

There was a loud bang and a clap of thunder in the sky. A monstrous aura rose from the woman's body. For a moment, the weather changed, and the mountains and ground shook.

The timid woman looked terrifying now.

From the looks of it, as long as Zhou Shu didn't stop, she would really fight him to the death.

He frowned slightly. Shi Changsheng didn't tell me much about the Cosmic Cauldron.

Or does Shi Changsheng not know either?

Thinking of the pair of giant hands that had suddenly appeared in Yuheng Valley, Zhou Shu fell into deep thought.

Are the things this woman referring to the owner of the giant hands?

Zhou Shu had previously suspected that the owner of the pair of giant hands was some hidden expert. Now, it seemed that this wasn't the case.

Are those things neither human nor demonic beast?

Zhou Shu stopped and looked at the woman.

Seeing Zhou Shu stop, the woman clearly heaved a sigh of relief.

"Why is the Cosmic Cauldron in your hands?" the woman asked again.

"Why can't I have it?" Zhou Shu asked back.

"Shi Changsheng, I'm begging you. If you want to die, go somewhere else." The woman was about to cry. "Why do you have to do this in our Demon Realm Ancestral Court?"

"You've misunderstood. I really don't want to do anything," Zhou Shu said seriously. He just wanted to deal with these heaven and earth treasures and casually forge a few connate divine weapons so that he could take them away.

He really just felt that the efficiency of using the Iron Smelting Hands Technique was too slow and wanted to try the legendary best forging furnace in the world.

He didn't know what secrets this Cosmic Cauldron had.

"Shi Changsheng, Master Shi, I, Bai Qianqian, am convinced," the woman said with a bitter expression.

"I'll help you kill Pixiu, and then you have to leave the Demon Realm Ancestral Court as soon as possible, okay?"

"I don't want your favor anymore. I don't want anything else. I just want you to leave quickly!"

Only now did Zhou Shu know that the woman who had emerged from the statue of the Demon Ancestor was called Bai Qianqian.

This name suits her quite well, Zhou Shu thought. "Since you've already said so much, I'll be honest.

"Miss Bai, it's not that I don't want to leave, but something has happened to me, and I can't store these things in my grotto-heaven for the time being.

"I risked my life to earn these things. I can't abandon them, so I can only forge them here and take them away."

Zhou Shu spoke very sincerely. As he spoke, he stared at Bai Qianqian.

He was undoubtedly telling her that he was not at his peak now, and his combat strength was definitely not as good as back then.

But Bai Qianqian no longer seemed to have any intention of fighting Zhou Shu to the death. As long as he didn't touch the Cosmic Cauldron, the violent aura on her body would no longer appear.

Bai Qianqian gritted her teeth. "Where are you taking them? I'll deliver them!"

In order to send Shi Changsheng away, she was even willing to be a laborer!

"Can you leave the Demon Realm Ancestral Court?" Zhou Shu looked at Bai Qianqian in surprise.

If he wasn't wrong, be it Bai Qianqian or Pixiu's father, these experts didn't dare to show themselves easily for some reason. He didn't know what they were afraid of.

"That's my business. You don't have to worry about it!" Bai Qianqian said firmly. "Tell me the place. I'll deliver all these things to you, every single one of them! Old man, hurry up and leave the Demon Realm Ancestral Court!"

Bai Qianqian looked as if she was about to kneel down to Zhou Shu.

Seeing this situation, Zhou Shu knew that if he persisted, Bai Qianqian would really be driven crazy by him. At that time, if she really made a move, it would be troublesome.

Zhou Shu pondered. "In that case, I'll give you some face. I have to see you move them with my own eyes. Otherwise, if you escape with these treasures, where will I find you?"

"Escape with the treasures?" Bai Qianqian thought for a moment before understanding what he meant. Her face was pale as she said coldly, "Do you think I'm as shameless as you? I will do as I say!"

"It's hard to tell what people are thinking. Wealth is the root of all evil," Zhou Shu said casually.

Bai Qianqian's chest heaved violently for a long time. She gritted her teeth and said, "You're a bastard! As long as you're willing to get lost, do as you see fit!"

She raised her hand and formed a seal with both hands. A ray of light streaked across the sky like a meteor.

A moment later, the ground shook, and a demonic beast the size of a small mountain ran over from afar.

"Mm?" Zhou Shu's expression changed slightly. He had thought that Bai Qianqian wanted to personally deliver them for him. He had forgotten that there seemed to be some other powerful demonic beasts hidden in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, and they seemed to be under her command.

While Zhou Shu was thinking, a white tiger suddenly appeared in his field of vision.

The white tiger leaped thousands of feet and instantly arrived in front of them.

A smile appeared on Bai Qianqian's face. With a flash, she floated to the white tiger's neck and touched the fur on its neck. "Big White, please help me deliver something."

One is Big White, and the other is Little White1...

Beautiful women and white tigers are really a sight to behold.

But then again, why does this white tiger feel a little strange?

Zhou Shu's gaze landed on the white tiger, and his pupils flickered.

Chapter 716 Manslaughter, Yao Buqi Takes the Blame (1)

Zhou Shu's eyes flickered as his divine sense landed on the white tiger.

A moment later, he looked surprised.

...

Bai Qianqian noticed his reaction and revealed a smug expression. She gritted her teeth and said, "I'll get Big White to deliver the things to you. Can you get lost now?"

The white tiger looked at Zhou Shu with its lantern-like eyes, its eyes full of intelligence.

"How did you do it?" Zhou Shu couldn't help asking.

As soon as he said it, he realized that something was wrong.

Just because he didn't know, it didn't mean that Shi Changsheng didn't know. Wouldn't this expose his identity?

Fortunately, Bai Qianqian didn't seem to be suspicious. She said proudly, "So, there's something that even you, Shi Changsheng, don't know.

"You want to know how I did it? I won't tell you!"

Bai Qianqian looked up proudly.

"You humans are not the only ones with forgers. We demonic beasts are not inferior to you."

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu said, "Then, do you think the Cosmic Cauldron can forge such a weapon?"

While speaking, he flipped his wrist, and the sealed Cosmic Cauldron appeared in his hand again.

The expression on Bai Qianqian's face froze. After a long while, she said through clenched teeth, "You win!

"Big White was originally a demonic beast at the Demon King realm. I used its body to forge a saber and let its soul attach to it."

Zhou Shu looked at Bai Qianqian in surprise. He didn't expect her to be a forger, a demonic beast forger.

This was the first demonic beast he had seen that could forge.

But what surprised Zhou Shu even more was that she actually thought the same way as Shi Changsheng and created this method of combining a body with a weapon.

This white tiger was similar to the real Shi Changsheng now. But this white tiger seemed to have lost the intelligence a Demon King should have. Perhaps it had been damaged during the process.

Speaking of which, Shi Changsheng's state was not perfect either. The Longevity Sword needed to constantly devour forging materials to maintain its state.

Zhou Shu pondered. It seems there are still some flaws in combining one's body with a weapon.

"The Tiger Soul Saber?" Zhou Shu said casually. This white tiger was equivalent to the artifact spirit of a weapon. With the white tiger soul as the artifact spirit, the name of a saber automatically appeared in his mind.

"Tiger Soul Saber?" Bai Qianqian's eyes widened, and then she was a little discouraged. How do humans develop their brains?

Why does his name sound even more mighty and domineering than Big White?

"Big White, go!" Bai Qianqian said angrily. Hmph, what's the point of having a good name? Isn't the Tiger Soul Saber mine?

The white tiger let out a long cry, bringing with it gusts of wind.

The mountain of heaven and earth treasures was swept up by the wind and flew into the white tiger's mouth before disappearing.

A moment later, all the treasures had already disappeared into the white tiger's mouth.

The tiger roared in the forest, and the white tiger's body shone brightly. A moment later, the light subsided, and an ancient tiger-headed saber appeared in the air.

"How many heavens is this Tiger Soul Saber?" Zhou Shu looked at the tiger-headed saber and automatically named it. This saber should be called the Tiger Soul Saber. What Big White? It wasn't a child's toy.

"One heaven," Bai Qianqian said. "When you arrive at your destination, just take out the things and let Big White leave. Big White will return on its own."

"Don't worry. I won't take your weapon." Zhou Shu pondered for a moment before saying, "Miss Bai, do you have any Divine Stones? I want to buy a few."

Connate divine weapons could contain an inner world. This could only be done with Divine Stones.

If he could forge a connate divine weapon that contained an inner world, he would be able to carry a large space with him without breaking through to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

Forging divine weapons was much easier than improving one's cultivation.

If anyone else knew Zhou Shu's thoughts, they would definitely scoff.

It was very difficult to improve one's cultivation, but forging divine weapons was also very difficult. For most people, forging divine weapons might be even more difficult than cultivating...

Only a freak like Zhou Shu would think that forging a divine weapon was easier than cultivating.

"Divine Stone? A few pieces?" Bai Qianqian rolled her eyes angrily. "No, not a single piece! Don't even think about it!"

“Think about it. Who still dares to refine heaven into stones now? How many Divine Stones can there be left from the past? But you still want to buy Divine Stones. Do you know who’s willing to sell them? Tell me, okay? I want to buy them too!”

Bai Qianqian really treated Zhou Shu as Shi Changsheng, so she didn’t pay much attention to her words and often revealed some secrets.

These words allowed Zhou Shu to grasp another piece of information.

Refining heaven into stones?

Is that how Divine Stones came about?

Refining heaven? Can heaven be refined?

Zhou Shu revealed a thoughtful expression. Unfortunately, both Bai Qianqian and Shi Changsheng were in very special states, and he was unable to use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on them.

As for others, they didn’t know these ancient secrets.

This made it impossible for Zhou Shu to find out.

Perhaps someone else knows these secrets...

A name appeared in Zhou Shu’s mind. He really had to find time to find Ji Lutian!

He was still puzzled by the word Ji Lutian had asked Yao Yi to send over.

Chapter 717 Manslaughter, Yao Buqi Takes the Blame (2)

As for Yao Qing, he wasn’t actually dead. Zhou Shu still had him imprisoned in the Reincarnation Mirror.

Speaking of the Reincarnation Mirror, it was actually a divine weapon that contained inner worlds. Not only did it contain inner worlds, but it even had nine of them!

...

Logically speaking, Zhou Shu had already used the Legendary Armament Canon to refine the Reincarnation Mirror, so he should be able to use the nine inner worlds of the Reincarnation Mirror to store heaven and earth treasures.

But this Reincarnation Mirror was different from ordinary divine weapons. Although it had nine inner worlds, the nine worlds of the Reincarnation Mirror were very strange.

Only humans or demonic beasts could enter. It couldn’t store inanimate objects at all!

Zhou Shu had tried to put the heaven and earth treasures in before, but he had failed.

This was why he stayed here to deal with these forging materials and even asked Bai Qianqian for help.

It was also because of this that he wanted to forge a connate divine weapon that contained an inner world.

But although he had a Divine Stone, he knew nothing about how to use it.

In the end, Zhou Shu had yet to grasp the method to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon.

His forging skills had not improved for a long time, just like his cultivation.

During this period of time, he had been traveling everywhere and had earned a lot of treasures, but his growth in other aspects had stagnated.

This time, he had saved up many forging materials. After returning to the Two Region Mountain, he could develop in peace for a period of time.

Most importantly, he had the Reincarnation Mirror now. The mirror could store living people. If Xiaoyu'er returned, he might be able to bring the entire Ten Nations Alliance back to the Ten Nations Continent this time!

Thinking of this, Zhou Shu couldn't wait to return to the Two Region Mountain.

"Forget it if you don't have any. I'm going. I won't bother you anymore," Zhou Shu said to Bai Qianqian.

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Bai Qianqian frown slightly. "Those Demon Kings and Great Demons are here!"

"I'll leave them to you." Zhou Shu laughed and kicked Pixiu over. He grabbed the Tiger Soul Saber and headed for the exit of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

He was in a hurry to return to the Two Region Mountain and was unwilling to get involved with these Demon Kings and Great Demons anymore.

With Bai Qianqian's cooperation, Yao Buqi should be able to successfully win the favor of these Demon Kings and Great Demons and become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm that he dreamed of.

Looking at Zhou Shu's back, Bai Qianqian harrumphed and stomped her feet. But she still raised her hand, and a light swept up the unconscious Pixiu. Then she looked in a certain direction.

...

"Shi Changsheng!" Yao Buqi suddenly shouted. His aura erupted without hesitation, and he attacked with a divine ability.

He was the first to discover him, but his attack was definitely not the fastest!

Just as he unleashed his divine ability, dozens of dazzling divine ability lights bombarded the figure that suddenly appeared.

Boom!

The ten great Demon Kings and dozens of senior Great Demons reacted quickly with their full strength.

With a loud bang, a small mountain was shattered, and Shi Changsheng had already disappeared.

The demonic beasts looked at each other. They solved Shi Changsheng?

So simply?

They all felt a sense of disbelief.

One had to know that this was Shi Changsheng, a top expert who had defeated Demon King Ao and caused chaos in the Demon Realm.

“Did we hit him just now?” Yao Bei said hesitantly.

Although they were not Demon Kings, they were definitely outstanding demonic beasts since they could become Great Demons. This was the first time in their lives that they doubted if their attacks had hit the enemy.

“I think... we hit him.”

The other demonic beasts were also hesitating.

“There’s flesh and blood here!”

Yao Buqi was the only demonic beast among them who was sure that his attack hadn’t hit the enemy. When he attacked, the enemy had already been destroyed by the Demon Kings and Great Demons.

Before he could attack, the small mountain in front of him had already been blasted into pieces.

But he still tried his best to show his presence and shouted.

The Demon Kings and Great Demons followed Yao Buqi’s finger and saw a pile of flesh and blood among the rubble.

All the demonic beasts heaved a sigh of relief. They had really blasted Shi Changsheng into pieces.

No matter how strong someone was, how could they withstand the combined attack of ten Demon Kings and dozens of senior Great Demons?

Demon King Ao had just heaved a sigh of relief when his expression suddenly changed drastically. A strong sense of unease surged in his heart. “That’s not right!”

With a flash, he arrived in front of a piece of flesh and grabbed it without caring about the blood.

The next moment, he felt his vision go black, and he almost fainted.

“Demon King Ao...”

Tiangou, He Yuan, and the others discovered that something was wrong with Demon King Ao. They all came to his side and asked, “Is there something wrong?”

“Something wrong? We’re in big trouble!” Demon King Ao’s face was ashen.

“What do you mean?” The Demon Kings were puzzled.

“The person we killed just now wasn’t Shi Changsheng, but Lord Pixiu!” Demon King Ao’s body swayed a few times, and he actually lost his balance and sat on the ground.

As soon as he finished speaking, Tiangou, He Yuan, and the other Demon Kings also blacked out.

They killed Pixiu?

Yao Bei and the Great Demons were a little puzzled. When they saw these Demon Kings panic, disdain flashed across their eyes. Demon Kings?

They were just lucky and broke through. They might not be much stronger than us!

“Demon Kings, can you tell me who Lord Pixiu is? If I didn’t know, I would have thought that your father died,” Yao Bei said.

Normally, if he dared to speak like this, the Demon Kings would definitely teach him a lesson. But now, no Demon King was willing to argue with him.

“Hmph, none of you are qualified to know Lord Pixiu’s identity.” Tiangou snorted coldly. “Now that Lord Pixiu has died at our hands, all the demonic beasts present today are dead meat.”

“What a joke. Who in the Demon Realm can kill us?” Yao Bei said in disbelief.

“That’s all I have to say. Believe it or not.” Tiangou’s heart was also dead. “Go back and prepare for your funeral. You don’t have long to live.”

“Lord Tiangou!” Yao Buqi suddenly said.

“What do you want to say?” Tiangou said coldly.

“You don’t have to be so pessimistic. Although Lord Pixiu has died here, there’s only us here. If we don’t say it, who will know?” Yao Buqi said.

Tiangou sneered. “Naive! Do you think you can hide the death of an existence like Lord Pixiu? You will never know how powerful Lord Pixiu’s father is. If he wants to know who killed his son, do you think he won’t be able to find out?”

“I don’t know how powerful Lord Pixiu’s father is, but I know that I can make him think I’m the murderer,” Yao Buqi said.

“Mm?” All the Demon Kings perked up at the same time. “How can you do that?”

If there was a demonic beast to take the blame, they might have a chance of survival. After all, who would be willing to die if they could live?

As for Yao Buqi’s death, it was fine as long as they didn’t die!

“Yao Buqi, if you can really do it, you can be the current Holy Son of the Demon Realm! In the future, the resources of the entire Demon Realm will be tilted toward you!” Tiangou said in a low voice. Demon King Ao and He Yuan nodded in agreement.

Yao Bei and the other Great Demons still didn’t understand what was going on, but they obviously wouldn’t object.

“To be honest, I previously obtained a karma divine ability from the Demon Ancestor. This karma divine ability can connect me to the death of Lord Pixiu. I think that no matter how strong Lord Pixiu’s father is, he might not be stronger than the Demon Ancestor.

“As long as he’s not stronger than the Demon Ancestor, no matter what divine ability he uses to infer Lord Pixiu’s death, the karma will fall on me. Naturally, it will have nothing to do with you.”

Yao Buqi held his head high.

Chapter 718 This Is All I Can Help You With, The Reincarnation Mirror Appears Again (1)

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Bai Qianqian’s illusory figure floated in the air, but the demonic beasts below didn’t notice her existence at all.

When she heard what Yao Buqi said, the corners of her mouth curled up. Shi Changsheng is really good at fooling people.

...

What nonsense karma secret technique? Why don’t I know?

It would be a miracle if Yao Buqi obtained a reward from the Demon Ancestor.

The Demon Ancestor was no longer in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Previously, the so-called Demon Ancestor witness was also because she, Bai Qianqian, was afraid of trouble, so she gave the demonic beasts some hope.

She didn’t know how Shi Changsheng had fooled Yao Buqi, but he really believed him.

Sooner or later, these demonic beasts would cry.

Bai Qianqian mocked them in her heart. But it had nothing to do with her, so she couldn’t be bothered.

It was fine as long as Shi Changsheng didn’t come back to cause trouble!

Damn Shi Changsheng! Bai Qianqian cursed and disappeared into the air.

...

After leaving the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Zhou Shu completely forgot everything that had happened there.

He could only help Yao Buqi so much.

If Yao Buqi still couldn’t become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm, it would be his own business.

What could Zhou Shu do if Yao Buqi was that useless?

A stream of light flashed through the air. Even though some demonic beasts noticed it, when they looked up, the stream of light had already disappeared.

They thought that they were imagining things.

After using his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles, Zhou Shu was already extremely fast. Even ordinary Demon Kings wouldn’t be able to catch his traces easily.

Now that the ten great Demon Kings of the Demon Realm were all in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, who would have thought that Shi Changsheng, who had turned the Demon Realm upside down, would actually show off so openly?

Feeling the extreme speed, Zhou Shu felt as if a strong wind was blowing away his depression, and his mood became bright.

Ever since he arrived in the Demon Realm, it seemed that Zhou Shu had always taken advantage of others, but he had actually never been in a good mood.

After all, the Demon Realm was not the Ten Nations Continent. Being behind enemy lines, even with his cultivation, he couldn't relax at all. He was constantly scheming against demonic beasts.

This kind of life was not what Zhou Shu wanted at all.

He had simply been forced to do what he had done. If he had a choice, he would rather stay in the rear and forge. Or he could cultivate the God of War Catalog with Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang. Wouldn't it be more satisfying than fighting and killing outside?

Now, he finally saw hope. With half of the Reincarnation Mirror, he had hope of bringing the Ten Nations Alliance back to the Ten Nations Continent. That way, he wouldn't have to worry about the base behind enemy lines.

A stream of light tore through the air and landed on the Two Region Mountain in Yao Buqi's territory.

As soon as Zhou Shu landed at the top of the mountain, he felt a rumble under his feet.

Boom!

There was a loud bang like a volcanic eruption, and a dazzling light erupted from the foot of the Two Region Mountain.

"Emperor Wei Wu, how dare you!"

A loud shout sounded in Zhou Shu's ear.

It was Meng Bai's voice.

Zhou Shu's expression froze. Emperor Wei Wu?

Is he really not dead? Not only is he not dead, but he even came knocking on my door?

How dare he?

Zhou Shu snorted coldly. Another dazzling light erupted from the Two Region Mountain. Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, Xiao Jianghe, and the human army counterattacked together.

The two forces collided, and a deafening sound shook the Two Region Mountain.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes slightly. He could already see an army at the foot of the mountain attacking the camp of the Ten Nations Alliance.

Yao Buqi was not around, so no one was controlling the Two Region Mountain, and its defense barrier had been broken at some point.

Zhou Shu looked at the army charging up the mountain and was in no hurry to attack.

This army numbered between ten to twenty thousand. They looked human, but they weren't.

If Zhou Shu had to describe them, they were more like zombies!

Their faces were purple and green, and their eyes were lifeless. They looked like emaciated corpses, but their dry skin was extremely hard. When Zhou Shu saw the Ten Nations Alliance attacking, it was as if their weapons had struck iron and stone, and sparks flew.

Where did Emperor Wei Wu get this zombie army? Zhou Shu looked at Emperor Wei Wu in the zombie army in puzzlement.

At this moment, Emperor Wei Wu was wearing a flat crown and a black dragon robe, and his body was surrounded by black fog.

On his chest was an ancient mirror.

Reincarnation Mirror! Zhou Shu's pupils constricted. He recognized it at a glance. It was the Reincarnation Mirror!

The other half of the Reincarnation Mirror! The Yin Mirror!

Zhou Shu didn't expect that he would immediately see the Yin Mirror after obtaining the Yang Mirror in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court!

The Yin Mirror of the Reincarnation Mirror was actually with Emperor Wei Wu!

In an instant, Zhou Shu thought of many things.

He finally understood why the people from Great Wei had come back from the dead.

The Reincarnation Mirror was named after reincarnation, so it naturally had unbelievable wonders.

The Yin Mirror of the Reincarnation Mirror had the effect of a soul lamp that Zhou Shu had read about in novels in his previous life.

As long as a person left a wisp of their soul in the Yin Mirror, they could use it to be reborn when they died.

However, not only were there many restrictions to this rebirth, but it was also extremely costly. In Zhou Shu's opinion, it could only be regarded as a form of insurance. The losses outweighed the gains.

Chapter 719 This Is All I Can Help You With, The Reincarnation Mirror Appears Again (2)

This bastard Wei Wu has the Yin Mirror. No wonder he wouldn't die completely even after dying a few times.

Speaking of which, Emperor Wei Wu should have already obtained the Reincarnation Mirror on the Ten Nations Continent. At the time, Great Wei's Imperial Preceptor Xiao Shunzhi and the others had already come back from the dead.

...

Thinking about it now, Zhou Shu felt a lingering fear.

Fortunately, Emperor Wei Wu was not strong enough to control the Reincarnation Mirror back then. Otherwise, the Ten Nations Continent would have been in chaos long ago.

Even if it was only the Yin Mirror, it was still a nine-heaven divine weapon. Its power was immeasurable.

If Emperor Wei Wu could unleash 10% of its power back then, no one in the Ten Nations would be his match.

It seemed that after coming to the Demon Realm, Emperor Wei Wu had obtained quite an opportunity. He could actually already unleash a portion of the power of the Yin Mirror to control a zombie army to attack the human race.

Zhou Shu was furious. Instead of dealing with demonic beasts, this bastard Emperor Wei Wu used his strength against humans.

The Demon Realm army had yet to deal with the humans, but he, a human, was the first to run over.

What a bastard!

"Kill!"

At the foot of the Two Region Mountain, the Ten Nations Alliance had already left the camp and charged at the zombie army.

The two sides instantly fought. In an instant, flesh and blood flew everywhere, and countless figures fell. There were human soldiers and zombie monsters.

[The Connate Huben Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. The Eight-Nine Arcane Art has improved by 30%.]

[The Crimson Firmament Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. The Son of Heaven Sword Technique has improved by 10%.]

[The Flaming Sunset Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. The Iron Smelting Hands Technique has improved by 20%.]

[The Overlord Spear you forged effectively completed a kill. The God of War Catalog has improved by 10%.]

...

In an instant, countless messages flashed before Zhou Shu's eyes. Information exploded in his mind, and waves of heat surged in his body. The long-awaited feeling of his strength increasing filled his body.

His workers had already charged into the zombie army and were reaping the lives of the zombies with their sabers and swords.

It was unknown where Emperor Wei Wu had obtained the zombie army. Although these zombies were not very agile, they had copper skin, iron bones, and immense strength. Even experts above the third rank of the Martial Dao found it very difficult to kill them.

If anything went wrong, they might even get injured.

Only Xiao Jianghe, Yang Hong, Yin Chengshan, Wang Xin, and the others who had innate divine weapons could easily injure the zombies. Ordinary weapons couldn't even cut through the zombies' skin.

Therefore, the moment they clashed, the Ten Nations Alliance was already at a disadvantage.

"Meng Bai, Wang Mu!" Emperor Wei Wu cackled. "Submit to me, and I'll spare your lives. Moreover, when I unify the world in the future, you will all be subordinates of the dragon!"

"Bullshit!" Wang Mu cursed. "Emperor Wei Wu, do you think everyone is like you and willing to be a dog?"

Wang Mu roared. "You bastard, fight me for three hundred rounds if you have the ability! Let me cut off your head!"

"You really don't know what's good for you!" Emperor Wei Wu snorted coldly. "Then, I'll kill all of you and kill my way back to the Ten Nations Continent from here. I will repay the humiliation I once suffered a hundredfold!"

He shouted, and the mirror on his chest shone brightly. Streams of black light shot into the zombie army.

The zombies let out painful roars. Then their auras soared, and their speed and strength increased.

In an instant, the zombies injured countless human soldiers.

At this moment, everyone heard a voice. "Battle Spirit Tiger Soul!"

A gust of wind swept past, and illusory white tigers flew out of from nowhere and entered the bodies of the human soldiers.

In an instant, the auras of the human soldiers exploded. Just like the zombies just now, their strength increased greatly.

"His Highness is back!" The soldiers cheered. "Kill them all!"

Morale was high, and the Ten Nations Alliance was in a stalemate with the zombie army.

A figure stepped from the top of the mountain.

"Emperor Wei Wu, since you're not dead, you should have hidden obediently like a coward. Why did you come out to court death?"

With a step, the Ming Hong Saber appeared in Zhou Shu's hand, and saber beams rained down.

[The Ming Hong Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. Divine ability Myriad Transformations +1!]

...

Zhou Shu chose to ignore the messages in front of him.

After a few steps, he arrived in front of Emperor Wei Wu.

"You can come back from the dead, right? If you come back to life once, I'll kill you once. I want to see how many times the Reincarnation Mirror can revive you!"

Before Zhou Shu finished speaking, a shocking saber beam had already descended from the sky.

Boom!

A black saber appeared in Emperor Wei Wu's hand. He raised the saber to block and blocked Zhou Shu's saber beam with a loud bang.

He only took half a step back.

A sinister smile flashed across Emperor Wei Wu's face as he stared at Zhou Shu.

"Little Zhou, do you think I'm still the same person as I was back on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield?" Emperor Wei Wu gritted his teeth. "I've already broken through to the Earth Immortal realm. Killing you is like stepping on an ant!"

"You talk too much," Zhou Shu said disdainfully. The Ming Hong Saber transformed into waves of saber beams that swept toward Emperor Wei Wu.

Emperor Wei Wu's expression was ugly. He snorted and slashed out with the black saber in his hand without hesitation.

The saber beams collided endlessly in the air, and the released force minced the surrounding zombies into piles of flesh and blood. The Ten Nations Alliance retreated, clearing a large area.

"Kill all these monsters. Kill!"

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the other generals heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Zhou Shu hold back Emperor Wei Wu. They all instructed their soldiers to encircle and suppress the zombie army.

Boom!

Emperor Wei Wu took a few steps back and looked at Zhou Shu in disbelief. "That's impossible! How can you be at the Earth Immortal realm too?"

He lost his composure. He had schemed bitterly for many years and even abandoned Great Wei's thousand-year foundation to defect to the Demon Realm before finally breaking through to the Earth Immortal realm.

But this brat was also at the Earth Immortal realm?

Emperor Wei Wu was like someone who had bitterly pursued something for his entire life, only to discover that it was just something that others could easily obtain.

He felt like he was going crazy.

"It's just the Earth Immortal realm. What's so great about it?" Zhou Shu said indifferently, holding the Ming Hong Saber. "In time, everyone here might break through to the Earth Immortal realm.

"Emperor Wei Wu, you've turned yourself into such a disgusting bastard for the sake of the Earth Immortal realm. You're really pitiful."

"Impossible!" Emperor Wei Wu roared. "Zhou Shu, don't even think about messing with my mind!

"I'll use all of you as a sacrifice for my Reincarnation Mirror today. Then I'll kill my way back to the Ten Nations Continent and make all the races prostrate at my feet. I'll unify the world and become the supreme of the world!"

He roared a little frantically.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. Emperor Wei Wu seems a little abnormal.

Although Emperor Wei Wu was a little sinister before, at least he was still normal. Why does it feel like there's something wrong with him now?

Supreme of the world? You broke the barrier between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent. The Demon Realm is going to invade the Ten Nations Continent. You, Emperor Wei Wu, still want to be the supreme of the world?

"Trash like you should go where trash belongs. Living is a waste of air." Zhou Shu snorted coldly.

He raised the Ming Hong Saber and slashed out.

Emperor Wei Wu suddenly roared and threw the black saber in his hand forward. Then he hugged the Reincarnation Mirror on his chest.

Boom!

A black light shot out from the Reincarnation Mirror, looking as if it wanted to destroy everything. Wherever it passed, everything it touched disintegrated into its most primitive state.

Emperor Wei Wu revealed a ferocious smile, as if he could already see Zhou Shu disintegrating into the most primitive molecules under the black light.

But the next moment, the smile on his face froze.

The black light abruptly stopped in the air a foot away from Zhou Shu as if it had encountered its natural enemy.

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"Impossible!" Emperor Wei Wu looked crazy. He looked at the black light that stopped in the air, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Although he had obtained the Reincarnation Mirror for many years, he had only just mastered its power.

...

Ever since he activated the power of the Reincarnation Mirror, he was basically invincible. No human or demonic beast could withstand the black light.

Before coming to the Two Region Mountain, he had already attacked several Great Demons.

Under the black light, the Great Demons that he had felt were unreachable in the past disintegrated into countless molecules and disappeared without any resistance.

It was also because of this that he was full of confidence. He wanted to open the passage between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent again and return to the Ten Nations Continent to dominate it. Then he would compete with the Demon Realm.

Emperor Wei Wu was essentially an ambitious person. Although he had joined the Demon Realm, he couldn't accept living under demonic beasts for the rest of his life.

Once he had the chance, he would still attack the Demon Realm.

After activating the power of the Reincarnation Mirror, Emperor Wei Wu felt that his chance was here!

Zhou Shu looked at Emperor Wei Wu with a faint smile.

If the nine-heaven divine weapon in Emperor Wei Wu's hand was any other weapon, Zhou Shu would have a headache if he could unleash the power of the weapon.

But he was using the Reincarnation Mirror!

Even if it was only half of the Reincarnation Mirror, it was still a nine-heaven divine weapon with boundless power.

But Emperor Wei Wu would never have thought that Zhou Shu also had half of the Reincarnation Mirror!

Moreover, Zhou Shu had the Legendary Armament Canon that restrained the Reincarnation Mirror!

Back at the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, the Legendary Armament Canon had suppressed the Reincarnation Mirror, making it Zhou Shu's intrinsic divine weapon.

Under such circumstances, it was Emperor Wei Wu's wishful thinking to use the Reincarnation Mirror to injure him.

"Come here," Zhou Shu said. He reached out and beckoned.

Emperor Wei Wu felt a powerful force pulling him. He couldn't hold the Reincarnation Mirror with both hands, and it flew toward Zhou Shu with a whoosh.

"Emperor Wei Wu, you can't control this Reincarnation Mirror. You've gone astray. Give it to me."

Thump!

The Reincarnation Mirror fell into Zhou Shu's hand, and another mirror appeared in his hand.

He clasped his hands together, and the two mirrors seemed to fuse together. With a soft buzz, the two mirrors merged into one.

Light flashed on the new mirror, and a seven-colored light shot into the sky.

Boom!

The Two Region Mountain shook. The black auras on the zombies on the mountain seemed to be sucked away, and the next moment, their bodies fell to the ground silently.

Tens of thousands of zombies fell to the ground in a breath.

The Ten Nations Alliance army was stunned.

The zombies who had just fought with them were dealt with just like that?

As expected of His Highness, there was no enemy he couldn't deal with.

Feeling the joy of the Reincarnation Mirror in his hand, Zhou Shu was in a good mood.

When he obtained the Reincarnation Mirror, he had wanted to find an opportunity to complete it. Back then, he had even thought of forging a Yin Mirror himself.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he left the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Emperor Wei Wu sent the Yin Mirror to him.

Emperor Wei Wu was a good person. Not only did he help him gain rewards, but he even eagerly gave him a nine-heaven divine weapon.

This made Zhou Shu not want to kill him anymore.

If he killed him, who would be so eager to give him benefits?

"Emperor Wei Wu, oh Emperor Wei Wu, what do you think I should do with you?" Zhou Shu said.

Emperor Wei Wu looked as though eighteen generations of his ancestors had died. He glowered at Zhou Shu with killing intent, wishing he could skin him alive!

"Brat, I won't let you off. Just you wait!" Emperor Wei Wu roared. Although he looked insane, he still knew that he was no match for Zhou Shu.

After speaking, he turned around and ran down the Two Region Mountain.

"Since you're here, don't leave." Zhou Shu smiled indifferently and raised the Reincarnation Mirror in his hand.

A ray of light shot out from the mirror and shone on Emperor Wei Wu.

"Ah!"

Emperor Wei Wu let out a scream as a dense black fog emitted from his body.

With a scream, Emperor Wei Wu's entire body seemed to burn. A moment later, he was burned to ashes and dissipated into the air with the wind.

Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the others looked at each other. Emperor Wei Wu died just like that?

Xiao Jianghe had mixed feelings. He was once a general of Great Wei and loyal to Emperor Wei Wu. No matter what, Emperor Wei Wu was once his emperor. Seeing him end up like this, Xiao Jianghe really couldn't be in a good mood.

But he couldn't blame Zhou Shu. Emperor Wei Wu had brought it upon himself.

Meng Bai took a step forward and started speaking, "Your Highness—"

Zhou Shu suddenly raised his hand to stop him.

He looked in a direction, but he didn't put down the Reincarnation Mirror.

Standing behind Zhou Shu, Meng Bai and the others felt his back straighten. He seemed to have entered a state of vigilance.

"How long do you want to continue watching?" Zhou Shu said loudly.

The Reincarnation Mirror buzzed, and light circulated on the mirror, its aura contained.

The complete Reincarnation Mirror was an eighteen-heaven divine weapon. With Zhou Shu's cultivation, even if he couldn't unleash its full power, he was definitely invincible below the Demon King realm.

Even ordinary Demon Kings might not be able to withstand his attack.

Back then, Zhou Shu had ambushed Pixiu with the Reincarnation Mirror and then used the Dagon Binding Technique on him.

At the time, it was only half of the Reincarnation Mirror!

Zhou Shu didn't even dare to say how powerful the complete Reincarnation Mirror was. With the Reincarnation Mirror in hand, he even dared to fight the ten great Demon Kings of the Demon Realm head-on.