

Canon 751

Chapter 751 This Is Too Unskilled (2)

“Zheng Chengan, I’m giving you face by calling you Brother Zheng. If I’m not giving you face, you’re a nobody! There’s no need for you to interfere in the matters of my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!” Tang Qianluo said coldly.

Boom!

...

Zheng Chengan could no longer suppress his aura. With a loud bang, the white jade under his feet was reduced to dust.

Ji Lutian moved and stood in front of Zheng Chengan.

“Brother Chengan, don’t do anything,” Ji Lutian said in a low voice. “Since Family Head Tang thinks that way, we’ll think of another way. We can’t let this matter ruin our relationship!”

Tang Qianluo’s expression was cold as he looked at Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian.

This was his Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, not a place where outsiders could behave atrociously.

Zheng Chengan took a few deep breaths and finally suppressed the anger in his heart.

He looked at Tang Qianluo and said coldly, “Surnamed Tang, if not for the great plan of the human race, I would have crippled you today!”

“If you have the ability, give it a try,” Tang Qianluo said coldly.

Afraid that the two of them would really fight, Ji Lutian pulled Zheng Chengan out.

Tang Qianluo only retracted his gaze when the two of them left the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. The expression on his face became even colder.

He snorted and raised his voice. “Where is Tang San? How’s the matter with that Zhou boy? Have you obtained the Divine Stone?”

Outside the hall, a stream of light shot over.

It was Tang San, who looked a little like Tang Qianluo.

Tang San walked into the hall and bowed. “Family Head, Shiyi is interrogating Zhou Shu. I think he should have already come to a conclusion.

“I sent for him before I came. He should be here soon.”

Just as he finished speaking, a ray of light landed in front of the hall. Who else could it be but Tang Shiyi?

“Shiyi, quickly report to the family head. What is the outcome of your interrogation?” Tang San berated in a low voice.

‘Tang Shiyi’ nodded and cupped his hands at Tang Qianluo. “Greetings, Family Head.

"I have already pried Zhou Shu's mouth open, but it's a little troublesome now.

"The Divine Stone is indeed not with him. He hid it in his daughter's grotto-heaven.

"That boy's daughter is a Grotto-Heaven expert. Moreover, a grotto-heaven has already taken shape in her body. He placed the Divine Stone in this grotto-heaven."

Tang Qianluo frowned. "Where is his daughter? Send someone to bring her back. Is someone at the Grotto-Heaven realm enough to stump you?"

Tang Qianluo didn't take a person at the Grotto-Heaven realm seriously.

The Grotto-Heaven realm was indeed very strong, but what was it to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?

Unless they were existences at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven could easily produce more than ten ordinary Grotto-Heaven experts.

"His daughter..." 'Tang Shiyi' hesitated for a moment before saying, "His daughter was killed by Fifth Brother..."

"Killed?" Tang Qianluo's expression instantly became incomparably gloomy. He was also a Grotto-Heaven expert. How could he not know that unless one was at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm, once an ordinary Grotto-Heaven expert died, it was impossible for the grotto-heaven in their body to remain. It would collapse with the death of its master.

If what Tang Shiyi said was true, then the Divine Stone was gone!

"Where's Tang Wu?" Tang Qianluo suppressed the anger in his heart and said coldly, "Didn't I tell you not to kill people easily?!"

"Fifth Brother was worried that you would be angry. He ran out to lie low," 'Tang Shiyi' said weakly. Then he looked at Tang San for help.

Tang San's expression was a little ugly. Why are you looking at me?

That bastard Tang Wu ran away so quickly!

"Family Head, we didn't intend to kill anyone. It was that little girl who wanted to escape and attacked Fifth Brother first. Fifth Brother was forced into making a move. After all, that little girl's cultivation isn't weak. Fifth Brother couldn't hold back..."

"Don't explain it to me!" Tang Qianluo shouted coldly. "I only want to see results! Now, tell me. Where is the Divine Stone?"

Tang San lowered his head. At this point, what else could he do?

When a grotto-heaven collapsed, everything inside would turn into ashes. Although the Divine Stone was special, it was hard to say if it could be preserved.

"Divine Stones aren't so easily damaged." Tang Qianluo patted the armrest of the chair. "Where did Tang Wu kill her? Go find him! Even if you have to dig three feet into the ground, find the Divine Stone!"

"Yes, Family Head," Tang San hurriedly said.

"Family Head, I have a question. I don't know if I should ask it," 'Tang Shiyi' suddenly said.

"Ask!" Tang Qianluo said.

"I learned from that Zhou kid that he got his Divine Stone from Ji Lutian. Ji Lutian had a Divine Stone, and there might be a second one. Why can't we look for him?" 'Tang Shiyi' asked.

"Ask Ji Lutian for one? Are you going or should I? Do you think Ji Lutian will give it to you?" Tang Qianluo waved his hand angrily. "Don't ask things you shouldn't ask. Find the Divine Stone before the Demon Realm makes a move!"

Before 'Tang Shiyi' could speak again, Tang San had already pulled him out of the hall.

Outside the hall, Tang San looked at 'Tang Shiyi' and asked angrily, "Where did Fifth Brother go?"

"I don't know." 'Tang Shiyi' shrugged. "Fifth Brother knew that something bad happened, so he ran faster than a rabbit."

"Alright, forget it." Tang San waved his hand impatiently. "Do you know where he killed that girl?"

"Yes." A cold light flashed in Zhou Shu's eyes.

Tang San didn't notice the change in Zhou Shu's expression. He continued, "Is that Zhou boy dead? If he's not dead, bring him along. He has had more contact with the Divine Stone."

"He's not dead yet," 'Tang Shiyi' said. "Third Brother, where are that boy's weapons?"

"Why? Do you want them?" Tang San glanced at Tang Shiyi.

"Hehe." 'Tang Shiyi' smiled awkwardly. "When I interrogated him, he damaged a few of my torture tools. I was thinking that I could make up for it."

"In your dreams!" Tang San said angrily. "Do you think a few torture tools are worth a connate divine weapon?"

"I didn't say I wanted a connate divine weapon. We seized a lot of good things from him, didn't we?"

"Go get them from the storehouse yourself." Tang San rolled his eyes at him. "Take it easy. Don't take too much. If you take too much, I won't be able to explain it. When the time comes, you'll be in trouble."

The storehouse of the Tang family in the Xuling Grotto-Heaven was managed by Tang San. 'Tang Shiyi' was also a core member of the family. It was nothing for Tang San to open a small back door for him.

Of course, it was mainly because he had no intention of recording the items he had seized from Zhou Shu. Tang San's original plan was to split them between the brothers afterward.

Zhou Shu's cultivation wasn't high, but he had plundered a lot of good things. Even Tang San was envious.

"Don't worry, Third Brother." 'Tang Shiyi' patted his chest.

“Go and come back quickly,” Tang San said. “I’ll find a few more people. Let’s go find the Divine Stone together!”

Tang San said solemnly, “If we can’t find the Divine Stone, the family head won’t let us off. This is the main point!”

“I understand.” ‘Tang Shiyi’ said. “What can’t we brothers do? Isn’t it just a Divine Stone? As long as it’s not destroyed, we’ll definitely be able to find it.”

“I hope so.” Tang San nodded and waved his hand to signal ‘Tang Shiyi’ to hurry to the storehouse. He flew in another direction.

The family head had given his orders. There couldn’t be any more accidents this time. He had to bring more experts.

Looking at Tang San’s back, Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes slightly. These people of the grotto-heavens are all arrogant. Their vigilance is too low.

He was still thinking about how to fool Tang San. In the end, Tang San asked him to go to the storehouse himself. Zhou Shu was a little embarrassed by the way he opened the door to welcome the guests. This didn’t require any skill!

Chapter 752 The Thousand-Year-Old Collection of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven Is Mine (1)

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was a sealed small world.

The Tang family had absolute control over the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Perhaps it was because of this that there were almost no guards in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

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After all, under normal circumstances, outsiders couldn’t enter the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

There was no need to add another door behind the door.

Following Tang Shiyi’s memory, Zhou Shu arrived at the Tang family’s warehouse unimpeded.

The Tang family had built this so-called warehouse by hollowing out a mountain.

The mountain was thousands of feet tall, and the entire mountain had been hollowed out. It was conceivable how big the space inside was.

In this large space was the thousands of years worth of collection of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. As soon as Zhou Shu entered, he was shocked.

To describe the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven as being rich enough to rival a country was underestimating it.

Even the treasuries of the Ten Nations combined might not be able to compare to this.

No wonder the grotto-heavens didn’t take the Ten Nations’ regimes seriously. In terms of wealth and power, the Ten Nations’ regimes were nothing in front of the grotto-heavens.

This dazzling array of treasures was placed naked on rows of shelves like naked beauties in front of Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu drooled.

Fortune and misfortune depend on each other. He couldn't help sighing. The ancients were right!

It was originally a bad thing for the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven to plot against him by framing and even capturing him. But now, it seemed that it was not necessarily the case.

Hmph, you injured Xiaoyu'er. I'll collect some interest now!

Zhou Shu's heart stirred slightly as he sensed the location of the Ming Hong Saber.

Stepping in front of a row of shelves, Zhou Shu was surprised to discover that the shelves were made of high-grade sandalwood. These shelves alone were priceless outside.

As expected of a force that had lasted for thousands of years, it was rich!

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven is already so rich, yet they acted so shamelessly for a Divine Stone. It seems that Divine Stones might be more valuable than I imagined.

Zhou Shu picked up his Ming Hong Saber and put it into his body.

It had to be said that Tang San trusted Tang Shiyi enough. He actually let him enter this storehouse full of treasures alone without worrying that he would pocket anything.

But then again, Tang San might not be too worried.

This was the Tang family's storehouse, and Tang Shiyi was a core member of the Tang family. There was no need for him to steal anything.

Besides, even if he took too much, the family could easily locate him if he was discovered.

Therefore, Tang San wasn't worried that Tang Shiyi would take too many things from the storehouse.

But he would never have dreamed that this Tang Shiyi was not the real Tang Shiyi but Zhou Shu!

Zhou Shu put away the Ming Hong Saber and found the Kun Wu Saber and the Tiger Soul Saber on another wooden shelf.

When Zhou Shu saw the Tiger Soul Saber, his face lit up.

Perhaps it was because Tang San and the others didn't check the Tiger Soul Saber properly, but the Tiger Soul Saber didn't run away. Instead, they casually left it here.

"Big White, are you still here?" Zhou Shu picked up the Tiger Soul Saber and flicked the blade.

Buzz—

The Tiger Soul Saber emitted a white light, and the phantom of a white tiger appeared in the air. It stretched and let out a low roar.

The Tiger Soul Saber had been sealed by Bai Qianqian in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court with a secret forging technique. But Bai Qianqian's skills were not high, and the intelligence of the Tiger Soul had been damaged, so it couldn't be like Shi Changsheng.

"It's nothing. Go back to sleep."

When Zhou Shu saw the tiger soul's appearance, he understood. It turned out that the tiger soul had been sleeping the entire time. No wonder the Tiger Soul Saber didn't take the initiative to fly back to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

"We're not there yet. You can go back to sleep."

Bai Qianqian had sent this tiger soul named Big White to deliver things for Zhou Shu. When it heard Zhou Shu say that they hadn't arrived yet, it yawned again, and its light dissipated in the air.

How can a tiger soul be sleepy? Zhou Shu thought speechlessly, but it wasn't important.

He didn't need the tiger soul's help to fight now. With the Tiger Soul Saber, it was enough.

Zhou Shu really wanted to thank Bai Qianqian. Fortunately, she had lent him the Tiger Soul Saber.

Otherwise, he would definitely have returned empty-handed from this treasure mountain.

How many things could his Cosmic Bangle contain?

Facing the Tang family's storehouse, Zhou Shu couldn't even be bothered to look for his Cosmic Bangle.

There were indeed some good things in the Cosmic Bangle that Tang San and the others had taken away, but Zhou Shu had placed most of them in Xiaoyu'er's grotto-heaven.

Another portion was placed in the world of the Tiger Soul Saber.

The Tiger Soul Saber was a one-heaven divine weapon. It contained one world, and the space was not inferior to the grotto-heaven of ordinary Grotto-Heaven experts.

One had to know that breaking through to the Grotto-Heaven realm did not mean that one would have a grotto-heaven space right from the start. The size of the grotto-heavens varied with different cultivations.

And the inner worlds in divine weapons were a shortcut compared to having cultivation at the Grotto-Heaven realm.

Zhou Shu activated his spiritual essence and activated the world inside the Tiger Soul Saber. A tornado swept through the storehouse in the mountain.

Wherever the tornado passed, not a single blade of grass grew. All the treasures, including the red sandalwood shelves, were swept up by the tornado and stored in the world inside the Tiger Soul Saber.

A one-heaven divine weapon contained one world. This space was much larger than a mountain.

Chapter 753 The Thousand-Year-Old Collection of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven Is Mine (2)

Seeing rows of wooden shelves and the treasures on them flying into the Tiger Soul Saber, Zhou Shu finally vented most of the depression in his heart.

This time, I must make the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven suffer a double loss!

...

Zhou Shu laughed in his heart.

Didn't you want to kill me for money and snatch my Divine Stone?

Then I'll snatch everything and see who the final winner is!

If a tiger doesn't show its might, do you really think that I am a pushover?

In the huge mountain, the wind howled with echoes.

Zhou Shu looked warily at the entrance. He was a little nervous. After all, he was in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, the Tang family's headquarters. Once he was discovered, the Tang family would go crazy.

While he was nervous, he was also pleased. This feeling made his blood boil. This nervous and excited feeling made him a little engrossed.

After four hours, he finally stored everything in the mountain inside the Tiger Soul Saber.

I have to hurry up and forge my own grotto-heaven divine weapon.

Looking at the empty mountain interior, Zhou Shu felt his heart skip a beat.

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had collected all these treasures for thousands of years.

There were so many that Zhou Shu felt a little flustered.

With so many heaven and earth treasures stored in the Tiger Soul Saber, if the Tiger Soul Saber flew away, Zhou Shu would have wasted all his efforts.

After all, the Tiger Soul Saber was not his divine weapon but a weapon Bai Qianqian had lent him. She could take back the Tiger Soul Saber at any time. Besides, the Tiger Soul Saber had its own intelligence, so it might fly away on its own.

According to Tang Shiyi's memories, there's another secret chamber in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Only the head of the Tang family can enter. There are countless good things inside. Unfortunately, I can't enter. Zhou Shu shook his head regretfully.

He didn't dare to stay any longer. He had already emptied this place. Once someone came in, the entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven would go crazy.

The most important thing now was to leave the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven with Tang San and the others as soon as possible. After leaving the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, he had plenty of ways to slowly deal with Tang San and the others!

Since the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven bullied him, this matter wouldn't end so easily!

Zhou Shu closed the door of the Tang family's storehouse and made sure that there was no one around before flying up. He first returned to the torture chamber before meeting up with Tang San.

When Zhou Shu saw Tang San, Tang San had already gathered the people who would look for the Divine Stone. Other than Tang Qi, whom Zhou Shu knew, there were two other Grotto-Heaven experts.

In addition, there was a team of more than a hundred people.

These hundred people also let Zhou Shu once again understand the strength of the grotto-heavens. None of them were below the third rank of the Martial Dao.

When Tang San saw Tang Shiyi arrive, he said without hesitation, "Shiyi, lead the way. In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, we'll set off now. As long as we can find the Divine Stone, the family head will reward us handsomely!"

"Yes!" everyone shouted excitedly.

Zhou Shu didn't know why they were so excited. Their nest had been emptied...

"Everyone, follow me." Zhou Shu led the way toward the exit of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Tang San and the others followed. They didn't know that by following Zhou Shu, they might really end up in a ditch.

A group of more than a hundred people walked toward the exit of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, but the leader was not someone from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

But Tang San, Tang Qi, and the others didn't know.

Seeing the exit of the grotto-heaven getting closer and closer, Zhou Shu secretly heaved a sigh of relief. As long as he left the grotto-heaven, he wouldn't have to be afraid of someone discovering the storehouse's situation. Be it hiding or fighting, he had the final say.

At this moment, a stream of light suddenly flew over at an extremely high speed.

Zhou Shu had a bad feeling.

"Under the orders of the family head, the grotto-heaven is sealed. People can only enter and not leave! No one is allowed to leave the grotto-heaven!" the person shouted and raised a jade token in his hand.

The jade token shone brightly. Before anyone could react, the entrance of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had already been completely sealed.

This person was very fast. Before Zhou Shu could escape, the entrance of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had already disappeared.

Zhou Shu's heart sank, but he didn't show it on his face.

Tang San stepped forward and frowned. "Tang Jiu, what happened? Why is the grotto-heaven sealed?"

"We still have to help the family head find something. What if we're delayed?"

The person put away the jade token and looked at Tang San. He said in a deep voice, "You should ask the family head! Tang San, the family head has summoned you. You should think about how to explain it to him."

"Impudent!" Anger flashed across Tang San's face. "Who are you to call me Tang San? What do I have to explain to the family head?"

"You should know what to explain to the family head!" Tang Jiu sneered. "Let's go. Don't make the family head wait!"

"And all of you, go back and wait for instructions! You are not allowed to move around at will. Do you understand?"

Tang Jiu looked arrogant even when facing Tang San. His attitude toward others was naturally not any better.

Tang San frowned, but he couldn't be bothered to say anything to Tang Jiu. His figure turned into a ray of light and flew toward Tang Qianluo's palace.

Zhou Shu's heart skipped a beat. Tang San didn't know what had happened, but Zhou Shu knew very well.

He didn't expect the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven to discover it so quickly.

Logically speaking, Tang San was in charge of the storehouse. He didn't even go to the storehouse. Why would others suddenly go?

Now, it was no longer important how the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had discovered it. What was important was how to bluff his way through.

Previously, Tang Shiyi had gone to the storehouse. When Tang San and Tang Qianluo talked about it, they would immediately understand.

Zhou Shu could no longer use Tang Shiyi's identity.

Fortunately, no one suspected Tang Shiyi yet. He still had time!

Zhou Shu's gaze shifted and finally landed on an Earth Immortal.

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In Tang Qianluo's palace, Tang San fell to his knees with a thud, his entire body drenched in sweat.

"Family Head!" Tang San said loudly. "I, Tang San, have been in charge of the storehouse for a hundred years. I've been conscientious and have never made a single mistake! I swear to the heavens that it's definitely not me!"

"Hmph, I know you don't have the guts!" Tang Qianluo's face was as cold as ice. The armrests of the chair creaked as if they could collapse at any moment.

"Think carefully about who has been in the storehouse recently!" Tang Qianluo said angrily.

“Recently?” A thoughtful expression appeared on Tang San’s face, and he immediately said loudly, “Today, Tang Shiyi went to the storehouse! He said that because he interrogated Zhou Shu, his torture tools were damaged, and he needed some materials to repair them, so I sent him to the storehouse!”

“Tang Shiyi?” Tang Qianluo frowned. “Where is he?”

“I was just about to bring him along to find the Divine Stone. He should have been stopped too,” Tang San replied.

“Men, bring Tang Shiyi to me!” Tang Qianluo shouted. “In the thousands of years of my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, there has never been a traitorous beast. If I find out who dared to touch the things in the storehouse, I will definitely smash them into pieces!”

Tang Qianluo was brimming with killing intent. He had needed something at the last minute, so he had sent someone to the storehouse to get it. In the end, the storehouse was empty, with not even a single stone left!

This made Tang Qianluo furious.

Although the storehouse was only an outer storehouse, it was still the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven’s collection over thousands of years. The daily expenditure of the Tang family’s disciples came from the storehouse.

If the storehouse was emptied, it would definitely have an extremely serious impact on the Tang family.

Anyway, the key was that no one had ever dared to mess with the Tang family in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Who dared to touch the Tang family’s storeroom?!

Although he had sent someone to take Tang Shiyi, Tang Qianluo actually didn’t believe that Tang Shiyi had done it.

“Investigate! Have Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian left the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?!” Tang Qianluo shouted angrily.

He regretted putting on airs back then. He should have personally sent the two of them out of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

But if the two of them really didn’t leave and instead caused trouble in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, then don’t blame him for being ruthless!

In the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, it was not their turn to be impudent! Tang Qianluo’s eyes erupted with intense killing intent.

Chapter 754 Even If You’re As Cunning As a Ghost, You Have to Be My Worker (1)

In the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, in the palace of the Tang family’s head, Tang Qianluo, an Earth Immortal Realm martial artist ran in.

“Family Head, Tang Shiyi is missing!” the martial artist shouted.

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“Missing?” Tang Qianluo’s and Tang San’s expressions changed at the same time.

“How could a person suddenly disappear?” Tang Qianluo said coldly. “Where’s Tang Jiu? Where did he go?!”

“Lord Tang Jiu is looking for Tang Shiyi,” the martial artist replied. “After Lord Tang San returned, Lord Tang Jiu asked Tang Shiyi and the others to return to their residences to wait for instructions. When I went to summon Tang Shiyi, Lord Tang Jiu entered Tang Shiyi’s residence with me and found that Tang Shiyi was already gone!”

Tang Qianluo’s expression was extremely ugly. Something like this had never happened in thousands of years in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

The storehouse had been emptied, and now, even a Tang family disciple had mysteriously disappeared!

Tang Qianluo would never believe that Tang Shiyi had escaped with the money!

Tang Shiyi was a core member of the Tang family. The family would definitely not lack the resources he needed for cultivation. There was absolutely no need for him to do this.

Moreover, Tang Shiyi should know that by doing this, he would be cutting himself off from the family, and the family wouldn’t let him off.

No one in this world could escape the pursuit of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

No matter how Tang Qianluo looked at it, there was no need for Tang Shiyi to do this!

Now that Tang Shiyi had suddenly disappeared, it was very likely that he had an accident!

“Family Head, could it be that an outsider has sneaked into our Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?” Tang San looked bewildered. He really couldn’t figure out how this happened.

How could someone be so bold as to loot the storehouse of the Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?!

Were they planning to fight the Tang family to the death?

“Ever since the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven appeared, only three outsiders have entered,” Tang Qianluo said coldly. “Zheng Chengan, Ji Lutian, and... Zhou Shu!”

“Zhou Shu?” Tang San frowned. “He’s just a prisoner. How can he have this ability?”

“How much do you know about him?” Tang Qianluo said coldly. “I knew it. Ji Lutian chose him. How could we capture him so easily?”

“I’m afraid it was part of Ji Lutian’s plan that he was captured and brought into the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. With this as an excuse, Ji Lutian could enter my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!” Tang Qianluo narrowed her eyes.

“Zhou Shu might not be able to do this, but with Ji Lutian, nothing is impossible!

“Ji Lutian, if you are really still in my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, you’re courting death!”

Tang Qianluo stood up and snorted. "You should be grateful that I didn't find trouble with you. How dare you take the initiative to provoke my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven? You must have a death wish!

"Tang San! Gather all the Tang family members and prepare for war!" Tang Qianluo shouted. "When you find their traces, capture Ji Lutian alive at all costs! If anyone else is around, kill them without mercy!"

Tang San also held back his anger and shouted, "Yes!"

Soon, everyone from the Tang family in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven gathered.

Thousands of people stood in a mess on a square. The entire place was silent.

All the Tang family disciples had nervous expressions on their faces. Most of the Tang family disciples didn't know what had happened and could only wait for their elders' instructions.

In the crowd, there was an Earth Immortal disciple of the Tang family. Like the other disciples, he had a puzzled expression.

A moment later, Tang San descended from the sky with a violent aura. "Everyone, listen up. An enemy has sneaked into the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. From now on, everyone will start searching. Even if you have to dig three feet into the ground, find him!

"This is what the enemy looks like. Remember, the enemy is very ferocious. None of you are his match. Once you discover his whereabouts, immediately send a signal!"

Tang San shot out a beam of light. The light condensed into a portrait of a person in the air.

Ji Lutian? Zhou Shu opened his mouth, surprised.

They didn't even investigate and directly accused Ji Lutian?

Is this the talent of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven? Framing people indiscriminately?

What does this matter have to do with Ji Lutian?

Zhou Shu was speechless. Previously, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had forcefully pinned the crime of colluding with the Demon Realm on him. Now, they placed the charge of emptying their storehouse on Ji Lutian. Had the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven always been like this?

Zhou Shu actually felt a little better. This was how people were. When he found out that he wasn't the only one being wronged, he actually felt a little better.

This is too unjust for Ji Lutian. Zhou Shu mourned silently for Ji Lutian for three seconds, but he had no intention of explaining for him.

Previously, when Tang Qianluo said that he was the person chosen by Ji Lutian, Zhou Shu had always taken it to heart. Although he didn't know what this had to do with Ji Lutian, he didn't care if it could cause him some trouble.

"Yes!" Zhou Shu and the Tang family disciples shouted together.

When Tang Jiu appeared and called Tang San back, Zhou Shu had already realized that something was wrong.

He immediately abandoned the Tang Shiyi identity and became an ordinary Earth Immortal martial artist.

As for Tang Shiyi and Tang Wu, Zhou Shu had locked them up in the world of the Tiger Soul Saber instead of killing them directly. If he kept them alive, they might be of great use at a critical moment.

Chapter 755 Even If You're As Cunning As a Ghost, You Have to Be My Worker (2)

Just as Zhou Shu had expected, although they were looking for Tang Shiyi, they didn't suspect that there was anything wrong with the ordinary disciples of the Tang family.

Zhou Shu blended into the group and began to search the entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven for Ji Lutian.

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The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was very spacious. It was not inferior to the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven and the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Hundreds of millions of people lived here, which was comparable to a country.

It was easier said than done to search such a large place thoroughly.

All the Tang family disciples had moved out and mobilized the soldiers in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Even so, the search progress was still not fast.

Zhou Shu and the Tang family disciples, who had split into teams, led thousands of soldiers to search the two cities.

He had no intention of going easy on Ji Lutian and dutifully searched for him.

Since the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven said that Ji Lutian was here, it was definitely not a casual remark. Perhaps Ji Lutian was really in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

If they can really find him... Zhou Shu wondered what Ji Lutian would do facing the slander of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. It'd be good if he wreaks havoc in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and makes Tang Qianluo and the other bastards suffer.

Unfortunately, even after searching the two cities, Zhou Shu couldn't find any traces of Ji Lutian.

Boom!

Just as Zhou Shu was feeling a little disappointed, a loud bang suddenly came from afar, and a firework-like red light soared into the sky.

"There's a situation. Quick, go provide support!" The Tang family disciples teaming up with Zhou Shu shouted and called for the soldiers to fly toward the place where the red light rose.

Zhou Shu didn't hesitate. He blended into the crowd and followed at a moderate speed.

Boom!

Before they could reach the place, they saw several powerful auras soaring into the sky.

“Ji Lutian! It’s indeed you!” Tang Qianluo’s angry voice sounded. “Return what you stole and surrender. Otherwise, don’t blame me for killing you!”

“Family Head Tang, what are you saying? I only stayed here to find Zhou Shu. I didn’t steal anything.” Ji Lutian’s voice sounded. “Brother Zheng can testify to this.”

“I’ll testify! We’re just looking for someone. There’s nothing good in your Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Tang Qianluo, who do you think we are?” Zheng Chengan’s voice also sounded. He actually didn’t leave.

Zhou Shu didn’t know Zheng Chengan, but he had seen Ji Lutian before and was extremely familiar with his voice.

Ji Lutian is really here, and he’s looking for me? Zhou Shu’s heart skipped a beat. Why is Ji Lutian looking for me?

“Take these thieves down!” Tang Qianluo didn’t listen to Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian’s explanation at all. With his shout, several powerful auras soared into the sky from all directions.

A square seal appeared in Tang Qianluo’s hand!

The moment the seal appeared, Zhou Shu even felt the entire world tremble.

Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan were originally very calm facing the siege of more than ten Grotto-Heaven experts. But when they saw the seal in Tang Qianluo’s hand, their expressions changed drastically.

“Tang Qianluo, are you crazy?” Zheng Chengan shouted. “Do you really want to fight us to the death?”

Boom!

A dazzling light rose from Tang Qianluo’s body, and the seal in his palm began to emit a dazzling light.

“I should be the one saying this,” Tang Qianluo said coldly. “You entered my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and robbed my Tang family’s treasury. Do you really think you can bully my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?”

“Today, I’ll let you know that my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven isn’t an easy target!”

He raised his arm. The seal soared into the sky with the wind and enlarged. In an instant, it became thousands of feet wide and smashed toward Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian like a mountain.

The world of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven seemed to freeze. Zhou Shu felt as if everything around him had temporarily stopped. He was horrified to discover that it had become very difficult for him to move.

Boom!

This feeling only lasted for an instant. Then Zhou Shu saw an exquisite little pagoda appear in Ji Lutian’s hand. The exquisite little pagoda was thrown up, and it instantly enlarged and locked onto the seal.

The Demon Subduing Pagoda! It’s indeed him! Zhou Shu’s eyes lit up. He finally recognized the exquisite pagoda in Ji Lutian’s hand.

It was the Demon Subduing Pagoda that Zhou Shu had personally completed the last step of forging in the Heavenly Hub Armory!

This Demon Subduing Pagoda had been forged by the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain back then. But before it could be completed, something seemed to have happened to the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. Then it was nurtured in the Heavenly Hub Armory for thousands of years and finally forged by Zhou Shu.

Back then, when the Demon Subduing Pagoda was completed, it directly suppressed Tushan and flew away.

Zhou Shu had always suspected that Ji Lutian had something to do with the Demon Subduing Pagoda flying away. Now, he was finally certain.

Ji Lutian, oh Ji Lutian, you are so cunning. In the end, you're still my worker.

Zhou Shu followed the Tang family disciples to wave banners and cheer in the surroundings. Earth Immortals like them couldn't interfere in a battle between Grotto-Heaven experts.

Tang Qianluo, Ji Lutian, and Zheng Chengan were already furious. If not for the seal in Tang Qianluo's hand freezing the surrounding space, they would probably have already fought until the ground collapsed.

Boom!

Tang Qianluo's body was dazzling, as if a god had descended into the world. He raised his voice and shouted, "Ji Lutian! Zheng Chengan! This is my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven! How can you defeat me?! Surrender, and I might spare your lives! If we continue fighting, I can't guarantee that I won't hold back!"

"Try it if you have the ability!" Zheng Chengan shouted. "If not for the enhancement of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, I could beat you with one hand!"

"Family Head Tang, this is just a misunderstanding. I can explain. Please stop for now." Ji Lutian controlled the Demon Subduing Pagoda and only defended without attacking.

The Demon Subduing Pagoda was a legacy work of the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. What Zhou Shu had done was only the last step. Even with Zhou Shu's current forging skills, he might not be able to forge such a divine weapon.

This Demon Subduing Pagoda was a connate divine weapon that could even easily suppress Tushan.

However, the seal Tang Qianluo was using wasn't an ordinary divine weapon. It could even connect with the entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and held the advantage over the Demon Subduing Pagoda.

Ji Lutian's face was pale, and his body was trembling. He had been seriously injured previously and had yet to recover. He couldn't withstand such an intense battle at all.

Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian were back to back, exuding powerful auras. Zheng Chengan controlled a flying sword in his hand, and sword light filled the sky, preventing anyone from approaching within a hundred feet.

The people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven were confident of victory, so they didn't want to advance rashly. The Grotto-Heaven experts kept wandering around Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian and attacking them with their divine powers.

They had the numbers and geographical advantage. As long as they continued to exhaust the two of them, the two of them would be trapped.

Zhou Shu's eyes flickered. If Tang Qianluo and the others captured Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan, they would know that Ji Lutian didn't rob the Tang family's treasury.

That can't happen!

But with Zhou Shu's current cultivation, he really couldn't deal with Grotto-Heaven experts.

I can't take action recklessly. I have to think of something.

Zhou Shu hated that someone had taken his Reincarnation Mirror. Otherwise, if he threw the Reincarnation Mirror to Ji Lutian now, he would definitely be able to turn the tables.

The Reincarnation Mirror was an eighteen-heaven connate divine weapon!

It's too late to forge a divine weapon now. Ji Lutian, I hope you can work harder. This is all I can help you with.

Zhou Shu looked around. Taking advantage of the chaos, he kept retreating. When there was no one around, he disappeared silently.

Chapter 756 Set Fire, You Owe Me Your Lives (1)

"Old Ji, if you keep holding back, the two of us will die here today!" Zheng Chengan shouted as thousands of sword beams erupted from his body.

Ji Lutian smiled bitterly. "Why wouldn't I hold back? After all, we're all humans, and there's no deep hatred between us. Why would I kill anyone?"

...

Boom!

The seal in the air plunged a thousand feet, almost smashing the Demon Subduing Pagoda to the ground.

The seal's powerful pressure made the surrounding air seem to materialize. Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian felt a little short of breath. If not for the fact that their cultivation was high enough, this pressure would probably have made them fall to the ground.

Ji Lutian sighed. Now that Tang Qianluo was in a fit of anger, he definitely wouldn't listen to his explanation. It seemed that he could only escape first and find an opportunity to explain later.

Boom!

The light on Ji Lutian's body increased again, and the power of the Demon Subduing Pagoda increased greatly. It kept rising against the seal.

Tang Qianluo snorted coldly. "Ji Lutian! You've severed your cultivation. You're not even at the Grotto-Heaven realm now. Even with the power of a divine weapon, how long can you last?!"

"I've said it before. This is the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Here, I am the heavens!"

He raised his hand and pressed it down. The seal that had just risen suddenly pressed down a thousand feet.

A creaking sound came from Ji Lutian's body, and blood instantly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Old Ji!" Zheng Chengan shouted and pointed his sword at the sky. Countless sword beams collided with the seal.

Boom!

The sword beams and the seal collided with a deafening sound, and a powerful shock wave spread in all directions.

Zheng Chengan supported Ji Lutian with one hand and swung his sword with the other. He kept retreating, and the sword light set up defenses in front of him. But under the pressure of the seal, these defenses collapsed one by one, and the remaining force hit Zheng Chengan's chest heavily.

Zheng Chengan opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. Sword light soared and finally forced the seal back hundreds of feet.

Tang Qianluo stood in midair with one hand behind his back and a proud expression on his face. "Zheng Chengan, Ji Lutian! You have no hope in my territory. If you don't surrender now, everything will be in vain if you die!"

Pui!

Zheng Chengan spat out a mouthful of blood. "You're just relying on the power of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. You're not the master of the grotto-heaven. You're just borrowing its power. What's there to be proud of? If you have the ability, go out and fight me for three hundred rounds!"

"If I can't beat you until your parents don't recognize you, I, Zheng Chengan, will take your surname!"

"Hmph, what can you expect from a hog but a grunt?!" Tang Qianluo snorted. "I want to see how stubborn you can be!"

Tang Qianluo's body glowed. On the small seal in his palm, rays of light connected heaven and earth. The entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven seemed to come alive in an instant.

Boom!

Between heaven and earth, visible rays of light descended and wrapped around Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian.

Zheng Chengan's and Ji Lutian's expressions were extremely solemn. The two of them looked at each other, and Ji Lutian sighed.

"Let's fight," Ji Lutian said.

“Let’s fight!” Zheng Chengan gritted his teeth. “Damn Tang Qianluo, I really want to burn down his grotto-heaven!”

Before he could finish, there was a loud bang in the distance, and then flames shot into the sky.

Zheng Chengan’s expression froze.

Ji Lutian looked at Zheng Chengan speechlessly. Did what he say come true?

When the flames soared into the sky, Tang Qianluo’s expression changed, and he became furious. “You actually have an accomplice!”

“That’s right, Tang Qianluo. Your Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven has already been occupied by us. If you know what’s good for you, surrender obediently. Otherwise, I will set your grotto-heaven on fire!” Zheng Chengan laughed loudly.

He didn’t care who set the fire. As the saying goes, the enemy of an enemy is a friend. He didn’t like Tang Qianluo now. Zheng Chengan was happy that someone was setting fire to the grotto-heaven.

“You deserve to die!” Tang Qianluo was furious. His aura surged, and the seal smashed down.

Gruu—

Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian spat out blood and were sent flying thousands of feet away again.

“Tang Qianluo, do you really think I’m afraid of you?” Zheng Chengan roared.

Before he could finish, another fire rose in the distance.

Even Zheng Chengan was shocked. He even suspected that he had really brought accomplices.

“Did you see that? Try hitting me again!” Although Zheng Chengan was a little puzzled, he still laughed loudly. “I dare you to continue acting so arrogantly. Now you know how powerful I am, right? More fire!”

Boom!

There was another sound, and several kilometers away from the two previous fires, another fire rose.

Zheng Chengan’s eyes lit up. Damn it. Why didn’t I realize before that I have such an ability?

Ji Lutian glanced at Zheng Chengan and asked with his eyes, You arranged reinforcements?

Didn’t you arrange it? Zheng Chengan replied with his eyes.

They both shook their heads, confusion in their eyes.

If they didn’t arrange this, then who did it?

Could it be Tang Qianluo’s enemy?

Speaking of which, there were really a few grotto-heavens that didn’t get along with the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Which one was so courageous? The grotto-heavens had just appeared, but they came over to set fire?

Chapter 757 Set Fire, You Owe Me Your Lives (2)

"Family Head Tang, if I said that the arson has nothing to do with us, would you believe me?" Ji Lutian said thoughtfully.

"Bullshit!" Tang Qianluo was furious. First, he had robbed the Tang family's treasury, and now he had set fire to his palace. This was simply too much!

...

It was utterly intolerable!

"Kill them!" Tang Qianluo's aura erupted, and the seal in his hand smashed toward Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan.

The surrounding Grotto-Heaven experts also attacked angrily.

For thousands of years, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had never suffered such bullying. Even without Tang Qianluo's instructions, they wanted to cut the two men in front of them into pieces.

"Brother Zheng, they're in a fit of anger now. We won't be able to explain ourselves. Let's leave first!" Ji Lutian smiled bitterly.

"We should have left long ago!" Zheng Chengan said.

He shouted and slashed out with the sword in his hand. A shocking sword beam forced the Grotto-Heaven experts back.

Ji Lutian cooperated with him flawlessly. As the sword beam forced everyone back, the Demon Subduing Pagoda rose into the sky and forcefully broke through the seal. Then another ray of light flew out from Ji Lutian's body and entangled Tang Qianluo.

At this moment, Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan shouted at the same time, "Let's go!"

The two of them turned into streams of light and soared into the sky.

"The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven has been sealed. Let's see where you can go!" Tang Qianluo shouted angrily.

He took a step and gripped the seal again. The color of the sky changed, and the ground shook. In the sky, there seemed to be a pair of eyes slowly opening.

Ji Lutian's and Zheng Chengan's expressions were solemn. The two of them looked at each other. Ji Lutian gritted his teeth, sighed, and formed a seal with both hands. His face lost color at a visible speed, and the light in his eyes dimmed.

Boom!

The entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven shook as if something was attacking it.

The sky seemed to turn translucent in an instant, and a broken spear seemed to be attacking the sky from outside.

“Ji Lutian!” Tang Qianluo shouted angrily. “Do you think we’re still the same as before? Dream on if you think you can escape from my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!”

The spiritual essence in Tang Qianluo’s body poured into the seal as if it was free. The sky suddenly became bright. The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven seemed to come alive, and the power of the entire grotto-heaven pressed down on Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan.

Somewhere in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Zhou Shu, who had changed his identity again, was terrified.

Is this the power of a grotto-heaven?

Tang Qianluo isn’t even the master of the grotto-heaven, but he’s already so terrifying. How powerful would the true master of the grotto-heaven be?

Fortunately, he didn’t expose himself. Otherwise, facing such power, even if he unleashed his divine ability Total Annihilation, he would definitely not be his match.

My strength is still much inferior to these top experts. As expected, I can’t fight them head-on. I have to think of a way to turn them all into my workers.

Zhou Shu blended into the crowd like a drop of water falling into the sea.

When a man retires from his responsibilities, fame and fortune become irrelevant.

Unless Tang Qianluo could investigate the hundreds of millions of people in the entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, it was impossible for him to find Zhou Shu.

It was basically impossible to find an identical drop of water in the sea.

Boom!

With a loud bang, a ball of light exploded in the sky.

The force released made the surrounding Grotto-Heaven experts retreat, let alone martial artists below the Grotto-Heaven realm.

Immediately, the Tang family disciples retreated a hundred kilometers away.

After a few breaths, the light gradually disappeared.

In the air, Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan had already disappeared, leaving Tang Qianluo standing there alone.

His expression was a little ugly as he shouted coldly, “They can’t escape the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Find them!

“Notify the entire grotto-heaven. Everyone, if you discover anyone you don’t know, report it immediately! I want to see where the two of them can hide!”

A blush flashed across Tang Qianluo's face as he swallowed the blood in his mouth. He raised his hand and waved it. Rain sprinkled from the sky, extinguishing the few flames in the distance.

With the seal in hand, Tang Qianluo was the acting grotto-heaven master. In the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, it was an ordinary matter for him to be able to summon the wind and rain.

Meanwhile, Zhou Shu, who had used his divine ability Myriad Transformations to transform into an ordinary person in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, looked at the two fellows who had fallen unconscious and suddenly landed in front of him and fell into deep thought.

Is this a coincidence? Or is this a coincidence?

Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan were covered in blood and looked extremely miserable. Their breathing was faint, as if they could die at any moment.

Looking at them, who would have thought that they were two of the most powerful people in the world?

If they were anyone else, Zhou Shu might have taken it as an accident, but Ji Lutian was one of them.

In Zhou Shu's mind, Ji Lutian had always been a scheming fellow. The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was so big. How could this person land right in front of him?

But if he had calculated the place correctly...

Zhou Shu was currently hiding as a random martial artist in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. This martial artist was still lying in the world of the Tiger Soul Saber.

Two hours ago, Zhou Shu didn't even know that he would hide here. How could Ji Lutian predict it?

If he hadn't calculated it, then he could sense his location.

Zhou Shu thought about the items he had on him. There didn't seem to be anything that Ji Lutian could do. Did Ji Lutian do something to him?

Zhou Shu frowned. Evil rose in his heart, and anger rose from his guts. Kill Ji Lutian?

Now that Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan were seriously injured and unconscious, regardless of who they were or how high their cultivations were, Zhou Shu could kill them with a raise of his hand.

If they died, even if they had any plans, their plans would come to nothing!

Zhou Shu looked conflicted. After a long time, he finally sighed.

It was easy to kill the two of them, but he didn't seem to have any deep hatred for Ji Lutian. On the contrary, Ji Lutian had even helped him take the blame.

It seemed too much to kill him just like that.

"Forget it." Zhou Shu shook his head. "You're lucky. Your lives are saved!"

"I can't let go of such a good worker."

He glanced at the sword beside Zheng Yongtai's hand. It should be his intrinsic divine weapon.

No one knew where Ji Lutian's Demon Subduing Pagoda had gone. It should have been retracted into his body. Zheng Yongtai had probably fainted before he could retract his intrinsic divine weapon.

This was a good opportunity.

Without hesitation, Zhou Shu picked up the sword.

Boom!

He used the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, and the sword broke in Zhou Shu's fiery red hands with a crack.

Gruu—

Zheng Yongtai, lying on the ground, twitched like a salted fish, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

"Old Zheng, if you want to live, you have to pay a price. It's just a little pain. Just bear with it."

He couldn't kill people casually. But what was there to hesitate about destroying an ordinary weapon?

Zheng Yongtai seemed to have a powerful background, but the divine weapon he used was not even a grotto-heaven divine weapon. There was not even a world inside. It was embarrassing enough!

Zhou Shu melted Zheng Yongtai's intrinsic divine weapon into a ball of scrap metal in a few moves and casually threw it into the world of the Tiger Soul Saber.

At this moment, he began to deal with Zheng Yongtai and Ji Lutian.

Tang Qianluo was looking for the two of them crazily. The two of them definitely couldn't stay in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven in their current appearances.

"You're all big shots. You fought two against one and were beaten up like dead dogs. Aren't you ashamed?" Zhou Shu said as he used his divine ability Myriad Transformations on the two of them.

"Remember, you owe me your lives now!"

Chapter 758 Ji Lutian's Ambition, Robbing the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven (1)

"If you discover any unfamiliar faces, you must inform the city guards immediately. Do you understand?" a soldier in golden armor said loudly.

"Don't worry, General. As soon as I see a stranger appear, I will shout immediately." A first-rank martial artist who looked to be in his thirties nodded and bowed with a smile on his face.

...

"Let's go. There's no problem with this one. Check the next one!" The general waved his hand and led a large group of soldiers into the next house.

The middle-aged first-rank martial artist stood at the door with his back hunched. He waited until the large group of soldiers searched the entire street before turning around and returning to his courtyard.

After he closed the courtyard door, a relieved smile appeared on his face.

They had passed another checkpoint.

Even Grotto-Heaven experts couldn't see through his divine ability Myriad Transformations. It was impossible for them to find him.

After returning to the room, Zhou Shu immediately felt two gazes fall on him.

He wasn't surprised. Although Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan were seriously injured, with their cultivations, they wouldn't be unconscious for long.

"Calm down. Don't attack me," Zhou Shu said calmly. "The two of you are injured, so you might not be able to defeat me. Moreover, if you attack and attract Tang Qianluo here, you will really be dead."

"You're just a first-rank martial artist. Even if we're seriously injured, killing you is like killing an ant." Zheng Chengan snorted, but he had no intention of attacking.

"Little Brother, who are you? Why are you helping us?" Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu.

"You don't know who I am?" Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian in surprise. "If you don't know who I am, why did you come to me?"

He stared at Ji Lutian. Ji Lutian's face was full of sincerity, and he didn't look like he was lying.

This made Zhou Shu a little puzzled. He had been wondering how Ji Lutian had determined his location. Now, it seemed that Ji Lutian didn't know who he was.

"I don't know you, Little Brother." Ji Lutian shook his head and said sincerely, "I just felt that there was a chance of survival in this direction. As expected, my feeling was right. Thank you for saving my life, Little Brother."

Ji Lutian cupped his hands solemnly.

Zhou Shu frowned and stared fixedly at Ji Lutian. Ji Lutian was calm and didn't avoid Zhou Shu's gaze at all.

"You just felt that there was a chance of survival, so the two of you landed in front of me?" Zhou Shu said in a low voice. "Do you think I'll believe such a coincidence? The people searching for you haven't gone far. I just need to call out loudly, and they'll immediately return."

"I know that your cultivations are very high. Even though you're seriously injured, it won't be difficult for you to kill me. But do you believe that I can definitely attract Tang Qianluo over before you kill me?"

"Yes, I believe you." Ji Lutian nodded seriously. "The reason why Tang Qianluo went crazy was because of you, right?"

A smile appeared on his face. "I was wondering who would dare to provoke a tiger. I didn't expect you to be so close."

Zheng Yongtai looked puzzled. "Old Ji, what are you talking about?"

He pointed at Zhou Shu. "What little brother? He looks older than us!"

Zhou Shu's face darkened. I indeed have the appearance of a middle-aged man, but why don't you look at yourself in a mirror? You must have lived for hundreds or thousands of years.

"Brother Zheng, what you see is not the truth." Ji Lutian smiled. He raised his hand, beckoned the bronze mirror on the table in the room into his hand, and held it in front of Zheng Chengan. "You'll know when you use this."

Zheng Chengan looked down at the mirror and was stunned. "What..."

"If I'm not wrong, this should be this little brother's unique divine ability," Ji Lutian said calmly. "What we're seeing now shouldn't be his true appearance. I can feel that he isn't old, and he exudes vigor."

"What divine ability can change our appearance and aura?" Zheng Yongtai asked in puzzlement. He was considered knowledgeable, but he had never heard of such a divine ability.

"There are all kinds of strange things and countless divine abilities in the boundless world." Ji Lutian was very calm. "If not for this little brother's divine ability, we would probably have fallen into Tang Qianluo's hands."

"That's true." Zheng Chengan laughed. He was also a big-hearted person. He looked at Zhou Shu and asked, "Kid, what did you do to anger that bastard Tang Qianluo to such an extent?"

"Don't talk nonsense. It wasn't me. I didn't do anything!" Zhou Shu shook his head in denial.

"It's not important." Ji Lutian smiled. "In any case, Tang Qianluo is furious. What do you think his expression will be like when he can't find us even after turning the entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven upside down?"

"Haha..." Zheng Chengan laughed out loud. Before he could catch his breath, he coughed violently again. "That bastard, it's best to anger him to death!"

Zheng Chengan rubbed his chest. He was seriously injured. How many years had it been since he was injured? He didn't expect that he would be injured before he could do anything big.

It was all Tang Qianluo's fault.

Chapter 759 Ji Lutian's Ambition, Robbing the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven (2)

"Don't get ahead of yourself." Ji Lutian smiled and shook his head. "Although this little brother's divine ability is impressive, this is the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Tang Qianluo isn't a fool. He will soon sense that something is wrong.

"Once he uses this place's Heavenly Dao to investigate, we won't be able to escape."

...

Zheng Chengan's expression changed. "He wouldn't dare!"

"You think he won't dare?" Ji Lutian asked.

Zheng Chengan's expression collapsed. "That bastard really dares to do it!"

"Old Ji, what do you think we should do now?"

Ji Lutian didn't answer. Instead, he looked at Zhou Shu and asked, "Little brother, do you have any ideas?"

"Yes. I'll throw the two of you out," Zhou Shu said casually.

Zheng Chengan said angrily, "You definitely caused this! Do you think you can escape?"

Ji Lutian couldn't help laughing. "Throwing the two of us out is indeed a good idea."

Zheng Chengan: "..."

"But if there's a better way, I don't want to fight Tang Qianluo to the death for no reason." Ji Lutian had a smile on his face. His tone was calm but threatening.

He didn't want to fight Tang Qianluo to the death for no reason. This meant that as long as he was exposed, he definitely wouldn't keep it a secret for Zhou Shu...

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. "If I had known that you would repay kindness with enmity, I wouldn't have saved you!"

"Little Brother, please forgive me." Ji Lutian smiled and cupped his hands. "We're on the same boat now. Tang Qianluo isn't easy to deal with. We have to work together to survive."

"Both of your statuses and cultivations are not lower than Tang Qianluo's, right? How could he force you to this extent?" Zhou Shu said angrily.

"What do you know?" Zheng Chengan snapped back. "If not for the fact that we're in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, I could beat Tang Qianluo up with one hand!"

"Don't talk so big. The truth is that you were seriously injured by him, and even your intrinsic divine weapon shattered." Zhou Shu didn't have any reservations. Zheng Chengan was neither his elder nor his friend. No matter how high his cultivation was, Zhou Shu wasn't afraid of him.

Zheng Chengan's face darkened, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. "Damn Tang Qianluo!"

Tang Qianluo took the blame again...

"I'm taking a huge risk working with you." Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian. "If we go separate ways, I can just find a place to hide. As long as Tang Qianluo finds you, he definitely won't look for me. This is the best way out for me.

"Unless you can give me some benefits..."

"Kid, are you still sleeping?" Zheng Chengan said angrily. "You've already troubled us to this extent. If we don't come after you, you should thank the heavens. But you still want benefits from us?"

"What does it have to do with me?" Zhou Shu said righteously. "You're inferior to him. How am I responsible for it? If not for me, you would have died. I'm your savior!"

"Brother Zheng, what he says makes sense." Ji Lutian stopped Zheng Yongtai. "Little Brother, what benefits do you want?"

“Little brother, have we met before? Why do I find you familiar?” Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu with a faint smile. “Are you related to Shi Changsheng?”

“Shi Changsheng?” Zheng Chengan said in surprise.

Zhou Shu ignored Zheng Chengan. He remembered that when he was in the Demon Realm, he had transformed into Liu’Er. Ji Lutian had once helped Demon King Ao, Tiangou, and the others forge Demon Mirrors!

Ji Lutian knew about the Myriad Transformations divine ability!

Even Tang Qianluo knew that the person who had pretended to be Yao Qing in the Demon Realm was Zhou Shu, let alone Ji Lutian.

Although Tang Qianluo didn’t know that Zhou Shu had transformed into a Demon King, Ji Lutian knew.

With Ji Lutian’s intelligence, he could easily figure out Zhou Shu’s identity!

Just because he didn’t say it, it didn’t mean that he didn’t know. Perhaps he just didn’t want to say it in front of Zheng Chengan.

He was simply reminding Zhou Shu not to go overboard by mentioning Shi Changsheng!

“Forget it. Seeing how pitiful the two of you are, I won’t ask for any benefits.” Zhou Shu waved his hand. “You know more about the grotto-heaven than me. Tell me. How can we leave the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?”

Zhou Shu glanced at Zheng Chengan. “Hey, your intrinsic divine weapon has been shattered. You can’t even defeat him with a divine weapon. Wouldn’t you be even more useless without it? Do you want me to help you forge a divine weapon?”

“There’s no need!” Zheng Chengan snorted. “After leaving the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, my Sima Grotto-Heaven has plenty of divine weapons!”

Zhou Shu pursed his lips. I know that your Sima Grotto-Heaven can forge divine weapons, but you still have to go out.

He wasn’t in a hurry. He wouldn’t let the workers he had his eyes on get away.

Ji Lutian pondered. “The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven has been sealed. Other than Tang Qianluo, only Tang...” He paused for a moment. “can open it when he wakes up.”

The name he didn’t say should be the master of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Zhou Shu’s heart was in turmoil. The master of the grotto-heaven was really still alive!

Zhou Shu had heard it from Shi Changsheng before. Although they were all at the Grotto-Heaven realm, Grotto-Heaven Masters were completely different from ordinary martial artists at the Grotto-Heaven realm.

In Shi Changsheng’s era, there were only thirty-six people who could be called Grotto-Heaven Masters. After that, there were basically no true Grotto-Heaven Masters anymore.

From what Ji Lutian said, there was really a Grotto-Heaven Master who had lived until now. Unlike Shi Changsheng's current form, this person was an actual human being!

Could there really be experts who could live for thousands of years?

While Zhou Shu was shocked, he was also slightly excited. Living for more than ten thousand years was almost equivalent to immortality.

"You mean we can't escape? We can only wait for death?" Zhou Shu said without revealing anything.

"Of course not." Ji Lutian shook his head. "The door is there. We can just open it."

He looked at Zhou Shu and asked, "Little Brother, can your divine ability disguise me as Tang Qianluo?"

Zhou Shu: "..."

Do you want to play so big?

Pretending to be the boss?

He only wanted to pretend to be a passerby to get by, but Ji Lutian wanted to pretend to be Tang Qianluo?

"Didn't you say that Tang Qianluo only needs to use some method to see through my divine ability? Then, is it useful for you to pretend to be Tang Qianluo?" Zhou Shu frowned.

"It won't be so easy for Tang Qianluo to use the Heavenly Dao of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. We still have time." Ji Lutian smiled. "This period of time is enough for us to do many things."

"Since Tang Qianluo wants to slander us, we can't bear the blame for nothing."

Ji Lutian continued with a gentle smile, "The thousands of years' worth of treasures in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven are not limited to what you took."

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian strangely. No way?

"Old Ji?" Zheng Chengan asked doubtfully.

"Brother Zheng, Tang Qianluo is so angry. As old acquaintances, don't we have the responsibility to calm him down?" Ji Lutian smiled.

"Now that the war has restarted, won't it be a waste to leave some things in the storehouses to collect dust? Brother Zheng, your connate divine weapon was destroyed in Tang Qianluo's hands. You have to take back some compensation, right?"

Zheng Chengan's eyes gradually lit up. He also understood Ji Lutian's plan.

"Of course! Let's do it!" Zheng Chengan slapped his thigh. "Damn Tang Qianluo. If we don't teach him a lesson, he'll really think that we're easy to bully! Burn everything and rob everything! Make him feel the pain!"

Fortunately, he didn't say kill everyone... Zhou Shu complained in his heart. These old fellows are not easy to deal with, but I like them!

Chapter 760 Success, Escape (1)

"Family Head!" A group of fully armored soldiers lowered their heads and shouted respectfully.

"Yes." 'Tang Qianluo' clasped his hands behind his back and slowly walked forward on the path they had separated for him.

...

Behind him were 'Tang San' and 'Tang Qi'. It wasn't until they disappeared on the mountain path that the group of soldiers straightened up.

They were a little puzzled. They felt that something was wrong, but they couldn't figure out what was wrong.

Shaking their heads, they continued down the mountain and carried out the search order.

"Damn it. I'm really nervous." 'Tang Qi' heaved a sigh of relief. "They're clearly just a few soldiers that can be easily killed, but I was actually a little afraid that they would expose me just now."

'Tang San' rolled his eyes at him.

This 'Tang San' was naturally Zhou Shu transformed.

Zhou Shu had found that the people of the grotto-heavens, such as Tang Qianluo and Zheng Chengan, all had a high and mighty mentality. They didn't bother to pay attention to those whose cultivations were far inferior to theirs.

Perhaps this was because they had lived for too long.

"You'd better watch your mouth. It's not wrong to be weak. Who didn't start out weak? It's not as if you're strong enough to be invincible," Zhou Shu said angrily. "It doesn't matter how strong you are. If you're arrogant, you'll only end up like Tang Qianluo."

Zheng Chengan: "I..."

Why does this kid like to go against me so much? What did I say? I just made a passing remark.

"Alright, stop arguing." Ji Lutian said in a low voice. "Tang Qianluo's secret vault is nearby. He can return at any time. We have to finish this quickly."

They had just caused a commotion elsewhere to attract Tang Qianluo and the other experts. Then Zhou Shu had used his divine ability Myriad Transformations to transform the three of them into their current appearances and directly came to Tang Qianluo's lair.

At the top of the mountain, the originally resplendent palace was now charred and miserable-looking.

Although Zhou Shu's fire hadn't completely burned this place down, from the looks of it, if it wasn't repaired, no one would be able to live here.

Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan looked at Zhou Shu at the same time, their eyes flashing with complicated emotions.

The grotto-heavens had been passed down for tens of thousands of years. No one had ever heard of the main palace of a grotto-heaven being burned down.

This was probably the first time.

But no one had heard of any grotto-heaven's storehouse being emptied either...

These incidents were unprecedented, and the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was about to take first place in them...

Ji Lutian began to locate the Tang family's secret vault.

"Do you think Tang Qianluo will go crazy if we do this?" Zhou Shu asked softly.

It was naturally satisfying to take things, but he would have to face the counterattack of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Zhou Shu hadn't thought of how to deal with it yet. But now that Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan were taking the blame, he wasn't too worried. In any case, Tang Qianluo didn't know that he was the one who did it.

"That's for sure." Zheng Chengan didn't know how to locate secret chambers and the like. He stood at the side with his arms crossed. "But I'm not afraid of him. If he dares to come to my Sima Grotto-Heaven to cause trouble, I'll beat him to death!"

"That's good." Zhou Shu nodded. "I've long heard that Sima Grotto-Heaven is ranked in front of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. I didn't think you'd be afraid."

Zheng Chengan looked at Zhou Shu strangely. Doesn't this kid always tease me? Why is he suddenly speaking like that?

But Zheng Chengan didn't think too much about it. He wasn't a paranoid person to begin with. How could he have thought that Zhou Shu was using the Sima Grotto-Heaven as a shield?

"I found it!" Ji Lutian's voice sounded, his expression solemn. "However, Tang Qianluo set up a trap in this secret vault. Once we enter, he will immediately sense it!"

In the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Qianluo was almost invincible. As long as he sensed it, he could immediately teleport over. They only had a few seconds at most.

Zhou Shu's expression also became serious. It seemed that the earlier incidents had made Tang Qianluo vigilant. Thinking about it, it made sense. A storehouse had been emptied. If he still didn't take precautions for this secret vault, then Tang Qianluo wouldn't be careless but stupid.

"What's there to be afraid of? Let's do it," Zheng Chengan said. "If that bastard surnamed Tang comes, at worst, we'll just fight again!"

"We can't win." Ji Lutian shook his head.

"So, are we giving up just like that?" Zheng Chengan said indignantly.

Zheng Chengan was furious that he had been injured by Tang Qianluo and even lost his intrinsic divine weapon.

“Of course not.” Ji Lutian pondered and said, “I have a way to stall for some time. I’m just wondering if it’s worth it.”

“Why do you need to consider it? Of course it’s worth it!” Zheng Chengan said. “I know that bastard Tang Qianluo. He can’t wait to hide all the good things in the world under his bed! Let me tell you. There must be countless good things in his secret vault. We definitely won’t lose out!”

“It’s not a matter of value.” Ji Lutian shook his head.

“Who cares? Old Ji, it’s not like you to hesitate!” Zheng Chengan said. “Do it! If there’s anything, I, Zheng Chengan, will take responsibility for you!”

Ji Lutian smiled bitterly. “Alright, I think the entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven is on guard now. No one should get hurt.

“I’ll open the secret vault later. Remember, we only have ten breaths of time. After ten breaths, no matter how many things we take, we have to retreat immediately and act according to our plan!”