

Canon 761

Chapter 761 Success, Escape (2)

Zhou Shu and Zheng Chengan nodded. The two of them rubbed their hands, gearing to go.

Ji Lutian's expression was solemn as a faint light appeared on his body. He took a few steps forward and arrived in the middle of the burned palace ruins. A strong wind blew away the debris. Then he took a step, and a faint light screen appeared on the ground. The light screen was shattered by Ji Lutian's step, and then the ground rumbled, revealing a dark hole.

...

At the same time, a light shot into the sky.

"Hurry!" Ji Lutian raised his hand, and his Demon Subduing Pagoda soared into the sky.

Zhou Shu's figure flashed lightning. Before entering the hole, he glanced at the Demon Subduing Pagoda flying into the sky. He happened to see the Demon Subduing Pagoda turn around. Two rays of light flew out of the Demon Subduing Pagoda and turned into two figures.

Zhou Shu knew both these figures. One was Tushan, and the other was Liu'Er!

These two Demon Kings were really taken away by Ji Lutian, and Ji Lutian didn't kill them!

At this moment, Zhou Shu understood that Ji Lutian's method of stalling for time was to use these two Demon Kings to stop Tang Qianluo.

No wonder he was hesitant before. These two Demon Kings would definitely not listen to Ji Lutian's command. It was true that they would deal with Tang Qianluo, but if anything went wrong, they might hurt the innocent people in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

But then again, the entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was on guard. With Tang Qianluo's cultivation, Tushan and Liu'Er shouldn't be able to cause much trouble.

At most, they could stall for a bit.

In an instant, countless thoughts flashed through Zhou Shu's mind, but he wasn't dissatisfied at all. He even used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles and entered the secret vault before Zheng Chengan.

Zheng Chengan's eyes widened. What is this brat's background? His cultivation is clearly not high, but why is he faster than me?!

He didn't have time to think too much about it. He rushed into the secret vault and put everything in front of him into his grotto-heaven without caring what it was.

Zheng Chengan was a Grotto-Heaven expert. Although his grotto-heaven had yet to become a complete world, the space inside was still vast. It wasn't a problem to store a mountain.

If not for the fact that he had to put everything in one by one, he would have emptied the secret vault in an instant.

Although Zhou Shu didn't have a grotto-heaven, he had the Tiger Soul Saber. He quickly collected the items at a speed no slower than Zheng Chengan's.

In ten breaths, they had no time to check the items. But anything that Tang Qianluo could store in the secret vault was not bad, so there was no need to look at them at all. They could just take as much as they could.

While frantically collecting items, Zhou Shu was a little surprised. Where is Ji Lutian?

Why didn't he come to snatch the items?

With this thought in mind, Zhou Shu couldn't help looking back.

Ji Lutian actually didn't come in? What does he mean?

A thought flashed through Zhou Shu's mind. Then he heard Ji Lutian's voice coming from above. "Time's up. Retreat!"

The illusory small world behind Zheng Chengan disappeared with a whoosh, and he darted out like a rabbit.

Zhou Shu didn't dare to delay. He threw the object in his hand into the world of the Tiger Soul Saber and turned into a stream of light, leaving the secret vault.

Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan were already hundreds of meters away. They were so fast that they didn't look like they were seriously injured.

From their crisp and neat actions, they were simply repeat offenders!

Zhou Shu cursed silently and didn't dare to stay any longer. Tang Qianluo's angry roar sounded in the air.

Zhou Shu turned into a stream of light and chased after Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan.

Boom!

Zhou Shu had just caught up to Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan when Tang Qianluo descended from the sky and landed in the burned ruins.

Seeing that his secret vault had been opened, Tang Qianluo's eyes turned red as he raised his head and let out a furious roar. "Ji Lutian! Zheng Chengan! I want to kill you! Ah!!!!"

A towering aura erupted from his body, and a monstrous airwave sent Tushan and Liu'Er, who had just been knocked to the ground and were seriously injured and unable to move, flying.

Even the Grotto-Heaven experts of the Tang family couldn't approach at all.

Thunder rumbled in the sky, and the sky looked like it was about to collapse.

"Tang Qianluo is going crazy!" Ji Lutian said in a low voice. He was not nervous at all. Instead, a bright light flashed in his eyes.

"Remember, we only have one chance. If we miss it, we won't be able to leave the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven again. Tang Qianluo won't let us off!"

Ji Lutian spoke while running forward.

Zhou Shu and Zheng Chengan knew how serious it was and nodded solemnly.

All three of them stared into the air, waiting for the only chance to appear.

The thunder in the sky became louder and louder. Dark clouds seemed to cover the entire sky of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. It was so dark that it made people's hearts palpitate.

Suddenly, a crack appeared in the thunderclouds, and an eye suddenly appeared in the air.

Zhou Shu was surprised, but he didn't hesitate at all. With a step, he soared into the sky.

Boom!

The terrifying eye in the air had already opened, and it shot out ten thousand rays of light.

In an instant, Zhou Shu felt as if the entire world had fallen silent. Even the sound of the wind had disappeared. He was clearly moving at full speed, but the scenery in front of him didn't change at all. It was as if he was standing still.

At this moment, Ji Lutian suddenly shouted from a few meters in front of him, "I am Tang Qianluo, a eleventh-generation descendant of the Tang family. Please open the way!"

"Bastard!" The real Tang Qianluo's voice came from afar. He seemed to be restrained by something and didn't chase after them immediately.

A beam of light shot out from the pupil of the giant eye in the sky and landed on Ji Lutian.

Zhou Shu could clearly see that the light shot out from the giant eye could melt everything when it hit the ground.

But when it landed on Ji Lutian, it seemed to have no effect.

After a flash of light, a golden light appeared out of thin air like a golden path into the air.

"Hurry!" Ji Lutian's voice sounded in Zhou Shu's and Zheng Chengan's ears.

He was the first to step onto the golden path.

"How dare you!" The real Tang Qianluo's voice exploded in the air, and the golden path began to dissipate at a visible speed.

But at this moment, Zhou Shu and the other two had already stepped onto the golden path. They used all their strength to speed along the golden path. At the last moment, they finally jumped into the void.

Boom!

Just as they disappeared, an indescribably powerful force struck the place they had just been.

"You can't escape. I swear!" Tang Qianluo's angry roar entered the ears of Zhou Shu and the other two from a vast distance.

"Let's go!"

Zhou Shu had just recovered from the dizziness when he heard Ji Lutian's voice.

Without needing Ji Lutian's reminder, Zhou Shu knew that he wasn't out of danger yet. He activated his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles and transformed his strength into speed. He was even faster than Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan as he disappeared into the air in the blink of an eye.

Ji Lutian: "..."

Zheng Chengan: "..."

Isn't this kid running too fast?

Boom!

After a moment of hesitation, a loud bang came from the air behind them. Tang Qianluo was about to chase after them!

"Run!"

Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan looked at each other and laughed. They accelerated and fled happily.

They hadn't escaped far when they suddenly felt Zhou Shu's aura suddenly disappear. The two of them were stunned again.

At this moment, Tang Qianluo's voice came from behind. "Ji Lutian! Zheng Chengan! You can run, but you can't hide! If I can't find you, I'll slaughter your Sima Grotto-Heaven!"

Tang Qianluo's anger almost set the sky on fire.

Chapter 762 Meeting Shi Changsheng Again, Tang Qianluo Fainting from Anger (1)

"If I can't find you, I'll slaughter your Sima Grotto-Heaven!" Tang Qianluo's voice echoed in the air like a thunderclap.

Zheng Chengan, who was originally fleeing, suddenly stopped.

...

Ji Lutian also stopped and looked at Zheng Chengan. "Brother Zheng!"

"Old Ji, I'm not running anymore," Zheng Chengan said slowly. "In the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, we can't defeat Tang Qianluo. Now that we're out of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, the outcome is uncertain."

"He's not alone!" Ji Lutian said solemnly.

Although they had left the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Qianluo had already chased after them before they could get far away. The other Grotto-Heaven experts of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven were definitely close behind.

The two of them had been injured and had yet to fully recover. It would have been fine if they faced Tang Qianluo alone, but even the two of them couldn't withstand the swarm of Grotto-Heaven experts from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

“If we really can’t defeat them, then we’ll run away!” Zheng Chengan said shamelessly. “Even if we run away, we must escape with style!”

Ji Lutian: “...”

Escaping is escaping. What style is there to speak of?

At this moment, a ray of light shot over from the Endless Sea below.

“Who is it?!” Zheng Chengan subconsciously reached out to take it, and a saber appeared in his hand.

He was slightly startled when he heard a voice. “You don’t have a weapon to fight Tang Qianluo. I’ll lend you this saber.”

A head appeared in the water of the Endless Sea and quickly disappeared again.

Even with their cultivation, they couldn’t sense Zhou Shu’s aura.

Zheng Chengan held the saber in his hand, speechless.

He used a sword.

But this saber was a connate divine weapon. It was better than nothing.

He held the Ming Hong Saber and circulated his spiritual essence. The Ming Hong Saber trembled slightly, and a light flickered on it.

Ji Lutian sighed. With a flip of his wrist, the Demon Subduing Pagoda appeared in his hand.

When Ji Lutian, Zheng Chengan, Tang Qianluo, and the Grotto-Heaven experts of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven fought, Zhou Shu was already a hundred kilometers away.

He had no intention of staying behind to watch them determine the victor. There was no need to watch at all. Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan would definitely lose unless the Sima Grotto-Heaven’s reinforcements arrived.

Zhou Shu didn’t want to stay at the scene. What if he was discovered?

He had gained enough. There was no need to stay and take the risk.

In any case, no one knew that he had done it. Even though Lutian knew, he might not tell anyone. Even if he did, no one might believe him.

From now on, Zhou Shu, Tang Wu, and Tang Shiyi would disappear from the world, and he wouldn’t appear in front of the world for a while.

If anyone investigated, they would probably deem that they had died at the hands of Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan.

With Zheng Chengan’s personality, he would never explain it to Tang Qianluo. As for Ji Lutian, if he wanted to say anything, he would have said it in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Since he didn’t say it at the time, the possibility of saying it later was very low.

Moreover, with Tang Qianluo's domineering style, he wouldn't give Ji Lutian and Zheng Cheng'an a chance to explain. It would be lucky if they didn't fight to the death.

But none of this was important to Zhou Shu.

He only wanted to hide and forge a batch of connate divine weapons before distributing them to workers.

Without sufficient strength, he wasn't even prepared to show his face.

In any case, with the strength of the grotto-heavens, it was probably impossible for the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm to wreak havoc.

In addition, if he appeared now, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven wouldn't let this matter rest.

Before hiding, Zhou Shu had another thing to do—find Xiaoyu'er!

If he wasn't sure about Xiaoyu'er's life or death, he couldn't feel at ease.

Based on Tang Wu's explanation, although Xiaoyu'er might have been saved by Shi Changsheng, he had to see her with his own eyes to be at ease.

Zhou Shu restrained his aura and swam in the Endless Sea for more than two hours before returning to land and transforming into an ordinary person. He once again used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles and flew toward the place where Tang Wu and Xiaoyu'er had fought.

This part of the Ten Nations Continent belonged to Great Qin, and there was not a single city within a hundred kilometers.

The ground was covered in shattered rubble, and traces of the battle that took place here not long ago could be seen.

Zhou Shu was about to search for clues when he suddenly frowned.

"Shi Changsheng!" Zhou Shu shouted.

Swish!

The rubble parted, and an inconspicuous gray sword appeared in the air.

The sword flashed, and an illusory Daoist-robed figure appeared in the air. Who else could it be but Shi Changsheng?

"You indeed came! I didn't wait for so many days in vain." Shi Changsheng fumed and glared.

"Were you waiting for me?" Zhou Shu looked at Shi Changsheng and went straight to the point. "Where is Xiaoyu'er?"

"How dare you ask me!" Shi Changsheng glowered at him. "You did the dirty on me!"

"You used my name to mess around in the Demon Realm. Do you know that there are a few difficult fellows in the Demon Realm? They're all looking for me now!"

"You're already dead. Where can they find you? What are you afraid of?" Zhou Shu said.

Shi Changsheng rolled his eyes. "Don't think I'll let you go just because you said that. This isn't over between us! Unless you compensate me!"

Chapter 763 Meeting Shi Changsheng Again, Tang Qianluo Fainting from Anger (2)

"Tell me where Xiaoyu'er is first!" Zhou Shu said.

"She's fine. She won't die," Shi Changsheng said. "But you can't see her now."

...

"Why?" Zhou Shu frowned. "You want to use Xiaoyu'er to threaten me?"

"Bullshit!" Shi Changsheng cursed impolitely. "Do I need to threaten you? You owe me!"

"You're not blind, kid. Can't tell that there's something abnormal with that girl?"

"I know. So what?" Zhou Shu frowned.

"I said you couldn't see her because of her own issue," Shi Changsheng said. "When that bastard injured her, he triggered the stress mechanism in her body. She's currently in a special state. She's fused with her grotto-heaven and is not in this world."

Zhou Shu frowned. He didn't quite understand. He still didn't know enough about the secrets of the Grotto-Heaven realm.

"Is her life in danger?" Zhou Shu asked grimly.

"She isn't," Shi Changsheng said casually. "But I'm afraid only she knows the details."

Zhou Shu was silent for a moment. Since Shi Changsheng had already said so much, it was useless no matter how worried he was. He could only hope that Xiaoyu'er could survive this crisis herself.

"Hmph! Tang Wu!" Zhou Shu snorted coldly. The main culprit behind this was Tang Wu. If he hadn't injured Xiaoyu'er, she wouldn't have fallen into this situation.

Swish!

Zhou Shu raised his hand, and a pile of heaven and earth treasures fell from the sky.

"Old Shi, thank you for saving Xiaoyu'er this time. Here are some treasures for you."

Shi Changsheng's eyes lit up. The Longevity Sword flew around and swallowed the heaven and earth treasures on the ground.

"You have some conscience, young fellow." Shi Changsheng rubbed his belly with a satisfied expression.

"When people respect me, I respect them ten times over. It's my style to repay kindness with kindness," Zhou Shu said.

Shi Changsheng rolled his eyes at him. "Then, what do you say about causing trouble in the Demon Realm in my name?"

"Old Shi, you don't have to take it to heart. It's what I should do," Zhou Shu said seriously.

Shi Changsheng: "..."

"You're even more shameless than I was back then!" Shi Changsheng said disdainfully.

"You flatter me," Zhou Shu said shamelessly. "Old Shi, what are your plans next? Are you going to continue to run away?"

"What do you mean I'm running away?" Shi Changsheng said. "I'm free and unfettered. I can go wherever I want. Do I need to report to you?"

"Of course not." Zhou Shu smiled. "I was just thinking that if you're free, Old Shi, I have some questions to ask you. As for forging materials, I just made a small fortune in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. I don't lack them..."

"You stole from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?" Shi Changsheng's eyes lit up.

"How is it stealing?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "I took it openly. Their storehouse wasn't locked."

Shi Changsheng was silent for a long time before his eyes widened. He gave a thumbs up. "You're ruthless!"

"You're probably the first person since ancient times to rob the storehouse of a grotto-heaven. The people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven are probably chasing after you like crazy..."

"Why would they chase after me? They don't know that I did it. Old Shi, you won't leak the secret, right?" Zhou Shu said calmly.

Shi Changsheng: "You..."

He was speechless and could only give a thumbs up in admiration.

Shi Changsheng was extremely envious of Zhou Shu's divine ability to transform into another person. Back then, when he was at his peak, he was more than a hundred times stronger than Zhou Shu, but he couldn't do this.

Although this divine ability wasn't helpful in battle, if used well, it had endless uses.

"Old Shi, how is it? Come with me. One question, one kilogram of forging materials," Zhou Shu bewitched.

"No!" Shi Changsheng said angrily. "Do you think the secrets I know are so cheap?"

"Unless it's fifty kilograms of forging materials per question, don't even think about hearing any useful information from me!"

"Five kilograms!" Zhou Shu said.

"Fifty!"

"Five!"

"Fifteen!"

"Five!"

Zhou Shu and Shi Changsheng bargained back and forth. In the end, they each took a step back and agreed on a price of ten kilograms of forging materials. Then Shi Changsheng transformed back into the Longevity Sword and attached himself to Zhou Shu's back.

With an explosion, Zhou Shu rose into the air.

...

On the Endless Sea, dozens of powerful auras filled the air.

There were Tang Qianluo, Ji Lutian, Zheng Chengan, and dozens of other Grotto-Heaven experts.

These people were divided into three groups.

Tang Qianluo was on the same side as the Tang family disciples. Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan were on the same side. And there were also a few experts with powerful auras that were not inferior to that of Tang Qianluo and the others forming the third group.

It was precisely because of the appearance of this third group that Tang Qianluo, Ji Lutian, and Zheng Chengan stopped fighting.

Otherwise, the winner of this life-and-death battle would have already been decided.

"You want to help Zheng Chengan and become enemies with my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?" Tang Qianluo was furious. He stared coldly at the third-party expert who appeared behind him.

"Brother Tang, no one wants to be enemies with the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven," the middle-aged man who looked extremely elegant said. "Our grotto-heavens are united. Now, we should work together. Why ruin our harmony over a small matter?"

"If you fight to the death, you will only make the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm ridicule us," the middle-aged man persuaded sincerely. "Brother Tang, you're a magnanimous person. If Brother Zheng has offended you in any way, please give me some face. How about that?"

"A small matter?" Tang Qianluo said coldly. "Come and talk to me again when the storehouse of your Xuande Grotto-Heaven has been robbed!"

"Surnamed Zhang, this matter has nothing to do with your Xuande Grotto-Heaven. Don't be a busybody!"

The man surnamed Zhang from the Xuande Grotto-Heaven was stunned for a moment. He turned to look at Zheng Chengan, his eyes full of inquiry.

"Tang Qianluo, don't frame me." Zheng Chengan snorted. "I don't even know where the entrance to your Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven's storehouse is. Don't even think about maligning me."

Zheng Chengan stood upright. If he hadn't stolen something, then he hadn't stolen it. What he had robbed was only Tang Qianluo's secret vault, not the storehouse of the Xuling Grotto-Heaven!

Tang Qianluo was too angry to play such word games.

From the beginning to the end, he had never considered the Tang family's storehouse separately from his secret vault.

In any case, in his heart, Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian had robbed these two places.

"You still want to quibble?" Tang Qianluo was furious. "I saw it with my own eyes. How can it be fake?"

"Tang Qianluo, do you dare to swear on the Great Dao that you saw me, Zheng Chengan, rob the storehouse of your Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven with your own eyes?" Zheng Chengan shouted angrily, his eyes wide.

Zheng Chengan spoke confidently and righteously.

The man surnamed Zhang from the Xuande Grotto-Heaven looked at Tang Qianluo again. The scale in his heart tilted toward Zheng Chengan.

From Zheng Chengan's expression, it seemed like he really didn't do it.

"I—" Tang Qianluo was a little hesitant. He really hadn't seen Zheng Chengan rob his secret vault with his own eyes. At the time, he had seen himself, Tang Wu, and Tang Shiyi!

No one would believe him.

He was still a little confused. How did Zheng Chengan and Ji Lutian disguise themselves as him? Also, where did the third person come from?

"You don't dare to swear, do you?" Zheng Chengan sneered. "Tang Qianluo, if you want to frame people, then be more professional!"

"Do you really think everyone in the world is blind? Brother Zhang and the others have sharp eyes. How can they not see through your schemes?"

"If your Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven wants to become the number one grotto-heaven, then use your true ability. Don't use these shoddy methods. They're disgusting."

Zheng Chengan looked at him with disdain.

Tang Qianluo was so angry that his face turned red. "You... you..."

Gruu—

Tang Qianluo spat out a mouthful of blood and fell backward.

"Family Head!" the Tang family disciples exclaimed and rushed forward.

Chapter 764 Returning to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Secret of the Grotto-Heaven Realm (1)

Ji Lutian looked at Zheng Chengan helplessly. Can you just shut up for once?

Why did you make him vomit blood from anger?

...

Zheng Chengan spread his hands innocently. How could he have expected Tang Qianluo to be so oversensitive?

If he had known that it would be so easy to take him down, there would have been no need for them to fight so hard earlier.

He could have just scolded him at the top of his lungs.

The man surnamed Zhang from the Xuande Grotto-Heaven had a strange expression. He actually didn't know what was going on. The reason he came here was that he had sensed the battle fluctuations here and rushed over to stop the fight.

After all, they were all from the grotto-heavens and on the same side. There was really no need to fight to the death.

Why does the situation feel a little strange now?

Tang Qianluo failed to frame him and vomited blood from anger?

But Zheng Chengan doesn't look so innocent anymore.

I want to beat him up just looking at him!

As Zhang Shu thought this, he heard Ji Lutian's voice.

"Family Head Tang, if you can still hear, shouldn't you let go of the Ten Nations Alliance?" Ji Lutian said. "While everyone is here, I can be a witness. They are all good men of the human race and definitely didn't collude with the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm. Also, shouldn't we let Zhou Shu go?"

Gruu—

Tang Qianluo, who had already opened his eyes, spat out another mouthful of blood.

"Outrageous!" Tang Qianluo roared. His eyes rolled back, and he fainted again.

Zhang: "..."

Ji Lutian shrugged helplessly. Tang Qianluo was indeed too oversensitive.

He looked at Zhang Shu and the others from the Xuande Grotto-Heaven and cupped his hands. "Brother Zhang, brothers, it's like this..."

He briefly explained the matter between Zhou Shu and the Ten Nations Alliance. Then he said, "Everyone, please be reasonable. Shouldn't the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven release the Ten Continents Alliance?"

"Indeed." Zhang nodded. "Brother Ji, don't worry. I'll plead with Brother Tang about this matter. I definitely won't let them be wronged. Those who are willing to fight to the death with demonic beasts are all our fellow comrades."

This man surnamed Zhang didn't have the arrogance of a person from the grotto-heavens.

“Thank you, Brother Zhang. Brother Zheng and I were injured by Family Head Tang, so we’ll take our leave first.”

With that, Ji Lutian pulled Zheng Chengan and flew away.

...

Outside the gap in the barrier between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent, an unremarkable, ordinary martial artist watched the military camp surrounded by heavy troops from afar.

This person was Zhou Shu in disguise.

Ever since the barrier between the two worlds was torn, martial artists from the Ten Nations kept coming after hearing the news. Although the Sima Grotto-Heaven and the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven armies were stationed here and didn’t allow any martial artists to approach the gap, they ignored them if they were far enough away.

There were many such martial artists. Zhou Shu didn’t attract much attention among them.

He looked at the Ten Nations Alliance army surrounded by the people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, his expression extremely ugly. He snorted coldly. The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven definitely had not learned its lesson.

At this moment, a stream of light suddenly shot over and landed in the group of people from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Tang Tang went forward and spoke to the person.

Zhou Shu was far away and couldn’t hear what they were saying.

A moment later, Tang Tang waved his hand, and the experts of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven surrounding the Ten Nations Alliance camp retreated to the defense line at the gap.

“We have investigated and cleared your suspicions. You are free now. You can leave,” Tang Tang shouted and returned to the defense line.

In the military camp, Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and the others appeared one after another. Their expressions didn’t look very good. Even though they had regained their freedom, they still looked worried.

Especially Wang Mu, Zhou Shu could see the confusion in his eyes from afar.

Zhou Shu looked at everyone and hesitated for a moment. In the end, he didn’t appear to meet them.

If he appeared now, he wouldn’t be able to explain how he had left the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Although he wasn’t afraid of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, being pestered by it was also very troublesome. It didn’t match his strategy of temporarily hiding.

Of course, he could secretly meet Meng Bai and the others. But Meng Bai and the others’ cultivations were too weak, and they couldn’t guard against the people of the grotto-heavens at all. Who knew if these people had any strange divine abilities that could probe others’ memories?

To be safe, he would let them think that he was missing.

Zhou Shu looked in the direction of the Ten Nations Alliance. When he returned, he would definitely make the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven bow down to him!

His figure swayed and silently disappeared.

...

Several days later, Zhou Shu returned to the Demon Realm.

Although the Sima Grotto-Heaven and the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had set up a defense line, the gap stretched for hundreds of kilometers. It wasn't difficult for him to pass through the defense line.

Zhou Shu planned to hide for the time being. To him, the best place was not the Ten Nations Continent.

The grotto-heavens had appeared and become active on the Ten Nations Continents. If Zhou Shu stayed on the Ten Nations Continent, they would discover him sooner or later.

On the contrary, the Demon Realm had now become a safer place.

In fact, the place Zhou Shu wanted to go to the most was Yuheng Valley. Unfortunately, Yuheng Valley had been destroyed by the mysterious pair of giant hands.

Otherwise, if he went to Yuheng Valley to hide, where the flow of time was different from the outside world, it would be most suitable for forging.

Now, he could only settle for the next best thing.

There was a relatively safe place in the Demon Realm.

Tang Qianluo would never think that he would hide there.

Chapter 765 Returning to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Secret of the Grotto-Heaven Realm (2)

Tang Qianluo, Tang Qianluo, didn't you accuse me of colluding with the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm?

I'll collude with one of them now. If you have the ability, come and catch me.

...

In a forest, Zhou Shu's body shone brightly as he formed profound hand seals. A vortex appeared in the air.

The vortex only appeared for a moment before a suction force suddenly sucked Zhou Shu in, as if it was frightened. Then the vortex quickly disappeared!

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Bai Qianqian gritted her teeth and stared at Zhou Shu, who had transformed into Shi Changsheng. Her eyes were wide open, and she wished she could bite Zhou Shu to death.

"Shi Changsheng, you bastard!" Bai Qianqian shouted angrily. "We agreed that you wouldn't disturb me anymore. Why are you here again? I knew I couldn't trust a man's words!"

"Are you forcing me to fight you to the death?"

She was like an angry kitten, baring her fangs and brandishing her claws, wanting to fight Zhou Shu to the death.

Zhou Shu smiled. "Miss Bai, please calm down.

"I'm not here to cause trouble for you. I had no choice.

"I came this time with the intention of borrowing your strength for some time. As for the price, feel free to name it."

"No!" Bai Qianqian said firmly without hesitation, "You're not welcome. Leave now!"

"Miss Bai, don't do this." Zhou Shu shook his head. "There's nothing in this world that can't be discussed. If there is, it's because there aren't enough benefits.

"Didn't you take a fancy to something previously? I can give it to you," Zhou Shu tempted.

"No! I don't want it anymore!" Bai Qianqian shook her head like a rattle drum. "I just want you to disappear from my sight. I'll even pay you!"

She gritted her teeth and said fiercely, "Do you know that you just rashly opened the entrance to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and almost caused me to be discovered?! Are you trying to kill me? If I die, I will definitely not let you off!"

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. "Almost discovered?"

"Who are you hiding from? You're half the owner of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Who are you afraid of?"

Bai Qianqian was similar to Tang Qianluo. Although they were not the masters of the grotto-heavens, they could borrow the power of the entire grotto-heaven.

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Bai Qianqian's strength was definitely not much weaker than Tang Qianluo's in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

However, she was timid and would rather not make a mistake than gain merit. That was why she had never dared to fight Shi Changsheng.

After all, in her eyes, Shi Changsheng was still the peerless expert from back then.

"Who do you think?" Bai Qianqian said angrily. "You bastards messed around and caused those heavenly slaves to wake up early. If they discover me, the fish who escaped the net, I'll be in trouble!"

Bai Qianqian didn't feel that there was anything wrong with describing herself as a fish who had escaped the net.

"Heavenly slaves?" Zhou Shu frowned. He recalled that when the barrier between the two worlds was torn, the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm had attacked the Ten Nations Continent without caring about their lives. They seemed to be enslaved.

Was this related to the heavenly slaves that Bai Qianqian mentioned?

“Why are you pretending to be innocent?” Bai Qianqian rolled her eyes. “If not for you bastards, monsters like those heavenly slaves wouldn’t have been born!”

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes in his heart. He was using Shi Changsheng’s identity now. These heavenly slaves might be related to Shi Changsheng, but they had nothing to do with him.

He didn’t expect that he would take the blame for Shi Changsheng!

“Old Shi, what’s going on with those heavenly slaves?” Zhou Shu communicated with Shi Changsheng in his mind.

“Five kilograms of forging materials for each day you use my identity. Otherwise, I’ll expose you immediately!” Shi Changsheng didn’t answer but threatened Zhou Shu.

“Go ahead and expose me. If you expose me, you won’t even get half a kilogram of forging materials,” Zhou Shu said, unafraid.

“Kid, why are you so stingy?” Shi Changsheng gritted his teeth. “What are you going to do with so many forging materials? You might as well give them to me!”

“Old Shi, have you forgotten that I’m a forging?” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “Two kilograms of forging materials a day. I’m already giving you face. This is all I can give you. As for answering my questions, the price will be as we agreed before.”

Shi Changsheng took the few kilograms of forging materials Zhou Shu threw over and smacked his lips reluctantly. “As the name implies, heavenly slaves are slaves of Heaven.”

“Slaves of Heaven? Heaven isn’t human—” Zhou Shu blurted out subconsciously.

“Can’t you have consciousness if you’re not human?” Shi Changsheng sneered.

Zhou Shu was stunned. In a sense, Shi Changsheng was not human.

But if Heaven had consciousness...

Zhou Shu felt a little awkward.

“Heaven has its own consciousness?” Zhou Shu frowned.

“That’s another question,” Shi Changsheng said calmly.

Pa!

Another few kilograms of forging materials were thrown in front of Shi Changsheng.

Shi Changsheng didn’t have the slightest awareness that one did not accept food handed out in contempt. He only controlled the Longevity Sword to swallow the forging materials. “Yes.”

Zhou Shu waited for him to continue. But after waiting for a long time, he didn’t hear anything else. “And then?”

“There’s no ‘then’,” Shi Changsheng said matter-of-factly. “I’ve already answered your question.

Zhou Shu: “...”

Good answer!

Are you playing tricks on me?

I forgot to tell you. I have nothing now except forging materials!

Pa!

Hundreds of kilograms of forging materials were thrown in front of Shi Changsheng.

“Explain the matter of heavenly slaves to me! Is this enough?”

Shi Changsheng gulped. “A little... not enough...”

Pa!

Another fifty kilograms.

“Is this enough? Old Shi, when doing business, it’s important to have a long-term relationship. Don’t be insatiable!” Zhou Shu said.

A smile bloomed on Shi Changsheng’s face. “How can that be? With my reputation, if you go out and ask around, what I tell you is definitely reliable. Would I try to cheat these tens of kilograms of forging materials from you? What a joke!

“With me, you’ll definitely get the best deals.”

Shi Changsheng swallowed the 200 kilograms of forging materials and laughed. “Let me explain it to you.

“As the name implies, heavenly slaves are slaves of Heaven. As for what Heaven is, I’m afraid no one can explain it clearly. You can also temporarily understand him as a person,” Shi Changsheng said. “What I’m about to say is a huge secret. Originally, it was impossible for me to tell you. But now that the grotto-heavens have appeared, and it’s rare for you to be so generous, I’ll be generous for once.

“After a human martial artist breaks through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, they have to have a grotto-heaven in their bodies. It’s also a world. But have you ever thought about where this world comes from?”

“Wasn’t it born in the human body?” Zhou Shu asked curiously.

“Do you think it’s giving birth? If you have the ability, give birth to one for me to see.” Shi Changsheng rolled his eyes. “Let me tell you. This is the greatest secret of the Grotto-Heaven realm. Ordinary Grotto-Heaven cultivators might not even know that the grotto-heavens nurtured in their bodies were actually stolen from Heaven.

“These worlds are from the body of Heaven. Grotto-Heaven cultivators want to bite off pieces of flesh from him. Think about it. If it were you, would you be able to endure it?”

Shi Changsheng said with a complicated expression, “The higher the cultivation of a Grotto-Heaven expert, the more of the world they’ve stolen. But is it so easy to take advantage of Heaven? This world is toxic.

“At first, no one realized this. By the time Grotto-Heaven experts realized this, it was already too late. They were already poisoned. This poison was so deadly that the Grotto-Heaven experts even lost their consciousness and completely became slaves of Heaven.”

“You’re saying heavenly slaves are all Grotto-Heaven experts?” Zhou Shu asked in shock.

“Of course. Those who haven’t reached the Grotto-Heaven realm are just ants. How can they be qualified to become slaves of Heaven?” Shi Changsheng said matter-of-factly.

“The mission of heavenly slaves is to take orders from Heaven to eliminate the impurities in this world. In other words, martial artists!”

Chapter 766 Fighting Demons, Boundless Joy (1)

Shi Changsheng’s words shocked Zhou Shu.

The Grotto-Heaven realm actually had such a secret!

...

After cultivators reached the Grotto-Heaven realm, there was a possibility that they would become a heavenly slave?

Then, why did the Grotto-Heaven martial artists he had seen still seem to have their consciousness?

Zhou Shu asked this question.

Shi Changsheng was indeed professional. He didn’t spend the forging materials in vain.

He didn’t hide anything about heavenly slaves. He seemed to be telling the truth.

“It’s very normal. There are thresholds to becoming a heavenly slave. Not every Grotto-Heaven martial artist will become a heavenly slave,” Shi Changsheng said.

“Moreover, it isn’t like if you break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, you will immediately become a heavenly slave. I just said that no one can say for sure what Heaven is. But according to my inference, he isn’t always awake. Instead, he will wake up every once in a while. Once he wakes up, Grotto-Heaven martial artists will lose their self-awareness and become heavenly slaves.

“Grotto-Heaven martial artists who break through while he is sleeping won’t become heavenly slaves until Heaven wakes up.

“Moreover, after becoming heavenly slaves, they will lose their self-awareness, but they won’t become walking corpses like you think. They will still have their own thoughts. They will just subconsciously follow the orders of Heaven and slaughter human martial artists. In other aspects, they’re normal.”

Shi Changsheng added, “If you’re lucky enough to meet a heavenly slave in the future, don’t underestimate them. Their thinking isn’t much worse than that of normal experts.”

Zhou Shu was speechless. If I’m lucky enough to meet a heavenly slave? Who would want to encounter those things?

According to Shi Changsheng, ordinary martial artists were not qualified to become heavenly slaves. Those who could become heavenly slaves were all peerless experts.

Zhou Shu estimated that with his current cultivation, if he really encountered a heavenly slave, he would definitely not be able to defeat them.

Zhou Shu pondered. He noticed Shi Changsheng's choice of words. "Heaven only wants to slaughter human martial artists? He doesn't care about demonic beasts?"

"That's another question, but I'll answer it for free today," Shi Changsheng said. As expected of an old antique who had lived from ten thousand years ago, he really knew a lot.

"Demonic beasts were created by Heaven to deal with humans. Heaven naturally won't deal with them.

"Demonic beasts are equivalent to the children of Heaven. Do you understand?"

Zhou Shu nodded. This was really surprising.

He pondered. "According to what you said, Heaven should be waking up now, right?"

"Won't it be very dangerous to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm now?"

His current cultivation was only a step away from the Grotto-Heaven realm, and he had been preparing to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm. Now, Shi Changsheng's words made his hair stand on end. Fortunately, he had yet to break through. Otherwise, he would be in big trouble.

"Not really. If you're willing to be Heaven's slave, there won't be any danger," Shi Changsheng said. "Of course, if you're unwilling to be a slave, it's quite dangerous. After you've taken advantage of Heaven and eaten his flesh, how can he let you off so easily?"

"Is that why you combined your body with your weapon?" Zhou Shu looked at Shi Changsheng.

Even Grotto-Heaven experts were in danger of becoming heavenly slaves, and Shi Changsheng was at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm back then.

He had given up his body and grotto-heaven to combine his body with his weapon. In the past, Zhou Shu had thought that he was pursuing longevity. But now, it seemed that it might have something to do with Heaven.

"You can think so." Shi Changsheng didn't want to say anything more about this. He said, "Alright, I've explained the matter of heavenly slaves. That's all for today. The conversation is over. I won't do business with you anymore today."

With that, Shi Changsheng disappeared from his consciousness.

It seemed like a long time had passed, but Zhou Su and Shi Changsheng's conversation happened in his consciousness, and the outside world had only passed in the blink of an eye.

"Shi Changsheng! Are you leaving?" Bai Qianqian's angry voice brought Zhou Shu's consciousness back to reality. "Don't bully an honest person—an honest demon. I'm not someone to be trifled with!"

“Miss Bai, I just want to stay for some time. This Demon Realm Ancestral Court is so big. I don’t take up more than three feet of land, right?” Zhou Shu said. “Besides, aren’t you afraid of attracting the attention of those heavenly slaves if I go out now?”

“Shi Changsheng, you’re an overlord after all. Do you have to be so shameless?” Bai Qianqian wanted to cry but had no tears. She really couldn’t imagine how Shi Changsheng could be so shameless.

He was just an old man, yet he insisted on staying at the home of a beautiful girl. How shameless!

Bai Qianqian had forgotten that she had lived for countless years and had nothing to do with being a delicate girl.

“You’re wronging me.” Zhou Shu shrugged. “Although I require your help, as I’ve said, I’ll pay you back. I definitely won’t take advantage of you.

“Miss Bai, speaking of which, you’re not the master of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, right?” Zhou Shu looked at Bai Qianqian. “We’re both in the same boat. Why make things difficult for each other?”

“Are you the same as me?” Bai Qianqian glared at him. “I obtained the master’s permission. Do you know what this place is called? It’s called the Demon Realm Ancestral Court! Are you a demonic beast? You’re not even a demonic beast. How do you have the cheek you say that you want to stay here?”

Chapter 767 Fighting Demons, Boundless Joy (2)

Zhou Shu was confused by Bai Qianqian’s logic. What does she mean? I can’t come to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court if I’m not a demonic beast?

So what if I want to stay here?

...

He felt that he couldn’t reason with her at all. But then again, the reason he came to inform her of his arrival was purely to give her face.

In any case, since Bai Qianqian appeared, not only had she not caused trouble for Zhou Shu, but she had even helped him a few times.

Zhou Shu was not an ungrateful person. If someone respected him, he would respect them tenfold. Since Bai Qianqian wasn’t an enemy, he had to take care of her.

Otherwise, the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was so big. He could just find a place to hide for a few years. What could she do to him?

In any case, he had already told Bai Qianqian that it was her business whether she agreed or not. He decided to take care of his own business first.

Zhou Shu looked around and felt that it was a pity.

It was a pity that he didn’t bring the Lingxiao Treasure Palace he had forged in the Demon Realm with him. Otherwise, he could find a random place to put the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. It would be a good place to live in.

Unfortunately, his Lingxiao Treasure Palace was in Xiaoyu'er's grotto-heaven. He didn't know where she was now, so he naturally couldn't take it back for the time being.

"Miss Bai, other people's grotto-heavens have the law of time acceleration. Does the Demon Realm Ancestral Court have this function?" Zhou Shu turned to look at Bai Qianqian.

Originally, he had wanted to find a place to hide and accumulate strength so that when he left, he could completely destroy the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

But after learning about heavenly slaves from Shi Changsheng, he didn't dare to break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm now.

In that case, forging divine weapons should be even more on the agenda.

Apart from increasing his combat strength, he could also distribute divine weapons to workers to farm rewards for him.

If he could obtain more divine techniques from the Legendary Armament Canon, even if his spiritual essence cultivation didn't break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, his strength would continue to increase.

Who said that Earth Immortals couldn't defeat Grotto-Heaven martial artists?

Just because others couldn't do it didn't mean that he couldn't.

"In your dreams." Bai Qianqian rolled her eyes. If not for the fact that she was a phantom, and a demoness phantom at that, the rolling of her eyes would be cute.

"So, there is?" Zhou Shu smiled. "What price do I have to pay to borrow it?"

"Why are you so shameless? I've already made it very clear that you, Shi Changsheng, are not welcome in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court!" Bai Qianqian said angrily.

"I've also made it very clear, Miss Bai. You can't represent the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Back then, I met the Demon Ancestor, and we even had a good talk. If she was still here, she definitely wouldn't reject me." Zhou Shu spouted nonsense.

In any case, the Demon Ancestor wasn't here. He could say whatever he wanted.

As for Shi Changsheng, it was impossible for Shi Changsheng to refute him.

Bai Qianqian really didn't suspect Shi Changsheng. With Shi Changsheng's status back then, he was indeed qualified to speak with the Demon Ancestor. As for whether the two of them had a good talk, only the two of them knew.

In Bai Qianqian's opinion, at least this was possible.

"Get lost!" Bai Qianqian cursed. She reached out and waved her hand. Light and shadow circulated, and mountains and rivers shifted. Zhou Shu felt as if he had been teleported a thousand kilometers away.

Of course, he was still in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Bai Qianqian appeared fierce on the surface, but she was weak on the inside. In the end, she didn't dare to injure Zhou Shu. She chose not to see him instead!

As long as she couldn't see Shi Changsheng, it was equivalent to Shi Changsheng not existing!

This was her wishful thinking. Unfortunately, Zhou Shu wouldn't let her off.

Bai Qianqian was an existence that was strong on the outside but weak on the inside and could control the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to a certain extent. It would be a waste if he didn't make use of her.

Although he wanted to use the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to avoid the pursuit of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, he didn't want to waste time here.

If he could accelerate time so that one day in the outside world was equivalent to one year in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, he could use this time to forge some connate divine weapons.

Otherwise, even if he lived in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court for a few months, how many connate divine weapons could he forge?

Time was the difference between Zhou Shu and those grotto-heavens.

How could he easily catch up to the thousands of years of accumulation of the grotto-heavens in just a few years?

"Miss Bai, if you're not willing to help me, then I'll do it myself." Zhou Shu's voice came from afar and fell into Bai Qianqian's ears.

"I'm not familiar with the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. If I accidentally cause any commotion and alert those heavenly slaves, don't blame me."

Bai Qianqian's figure condensed from light and shadow swayed, and she almost turned into a shadow and disappeared.

She was really angry with Shi Changsheng.

What is this bastard trying to do? She cursed Shi Changsheng's eighteen generations of ancestors in her heart, but she really didn't dare to ignore his words.

Shi Changsheng was an existence on the same level as the Demon Ancestor back then. Although he didn't look to be at his peak now, who dared to say how powerful he was?

If such an existence did something in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, it might really cause a huge commotion.

Bai Qianqian was afraid of any commotion in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. For this reason, she didn't even hesitate to seal the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to prevent any demonic beasts from entering.

She was even trying to move the Demon Realm Ancestral Court into the depths of space. Unfortunately, she was not the master of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. It would take a lot of work to complete this action, and it was impossible to complete it in a short time.

Otherwise, Shi Changsheng wouldn't have been able to look for her.

Shi Changsheng, f*ck your eighteen generations of ancestors! Bai Qianqian really wanted to use the curse words she had learned from humans.

Her figure spun and instantly appeared in front of Zhou Shu, who was a thousand kilometers away. She clenched her fists and said angrily, "Bastard, what do you want to do?!"

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. Bai Qianqian was really too easy to control.

"It's very simple. I want to stay here for some time and forge a few connate divine weapons. Miss Bai, you're an expert, so you naturally know that it takes an extremely long time to forge connate divine weapons. I don't have that much time, so I can only borrow the Demon Realm Ancestral Court to speed up time.

"Miss Bai, since you're unwilling to help me, I can only rely on myself. Unfortunately, this Demon Realm Ancestral Court is not my Zhuling Grotto-Heaven. I'm not completely confident in taking action."

Zhou Shu spoke in a very sincere tone.

Bai Qianqian only wanted to strangle him to death.

If not for the fact that she felt that she couldn't deal with Shi Changsheng, she wouldn't have been able to take it anymore.

But she wasn't confident in killing Shi Changsheng without alerting outsiders, and she didn't want to expose her whereabouts, so she could only endure it.

"Shi Changsheng!" Bai Qianqian gritted her teeth. "I'll allow you to stay in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court for a period of time, and I can help you use the law of time in the Ancestral Court.

"But listen carefully. You can only stay in the area I specify, and you can't wander around the Ancestral Court! Otherwise, I won't let you off even if I have to fight to the death!"

Bai Qianqian made another weak threat.

Zhou Shu smiled slightly and nodded. "This is what I should do as a guest. Since I'm here to stay, there's naturally no reason for me to roam around randomly. I'll thank you first. Miss Bai, don't worry. I promise you that I will definitely not step out of the area you specify. Moreover, when the time is up, I'll leave. I definitely won't cause you any more trouble."

In Bai Qianqian's opinion, Shi Changsheng's guarantee was worthless.

The human and the demon clearly knew that the other party's promise was nonsense, but they had to show how much they trusted each other.

As for what they were thinking, only they knew.

"Miss Bai, I still have a small favor to ask of you..." Zhou Shu suddenly continued.

"Shi Changsheng! Are you done?!" Bai Qianqian was about to explode from anger.

Chapter 768 If Other Nations Do Not Accept Them, Great Xia Will Take Them. If Other Nations Do Not Support Them, Great Xia Will Support Them (1)

"It's a small favor. It's really just a small favor," Zhou Shu said seriously. "To you, it's definitely nothing!"

"No!" Bai Qianqian said firmly. "Stop taking advantage of me. If I help you again, I, Bai Qianqian, will be a dog!"

...

"Miss Bai, please don't say that about yourself..." Zhou Shu said speechlessly.

Although he didn't know what Bai Qianqian's demonic beast true form was, he was certain that she was definitely not a dog demon.

But then again, if she was really a dog...

A female dog? Zhou Shu spat in his heart. What nonsense am I thinking?

"Shi Changsheng, remember this. Although I'm allowing you to stay here temporarily, we have nothing to do with each other. Don't use any reason to get close to me!

"I'm not familiar with you. I won't help you at all! Don't say anything!"

Bai Qianqian's crisp voice was like a machine gun as she spoke.

"I originally thought that since you could forge a divine weapon like the Tiger Soul Saber, I wanted to invite you to study the forging techniques of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain. Since you're unwilling, forget it. I don't want to make things difficult for you." Zhou Shu shrugged.

Bai Qianqian had just taken a step when she suddenly stopped in the air.

"Do you have the forging legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain?" Bai Qianqian looked at Shi Changsheng seriously.

"That's right. You were very familiar with the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain back then. It's not impossible for him to give the legacy to you before he died."

Without waiting for Zhou Shu to say anything, Bai Qianqian had made up the story in her mind.

It had to be said that one's imagination was indeed boundless.

Although Zhou Shu heard Bai Qianqian's muttering, he had no intention of explaining.

"Miss Bai, please quickly draw out the region for me and help me speed up time. I still have to study forging techniques." Zhou Shu seemed to gloss past the topic of the legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

"Although I've promised you, I have to think about where to put you," Bai Qianqian said firmly.

"I'm in a hurry. What if I can't wait..." Zhou Shu said indifferently.

Bai Qianqian immediately became a defeated little hen. She was really stupid. She knew that Shi Changsheng was shameless, but she still talked so much nonsense with him.

Could she count on Shi Changsheng to follow the rules?

I shouldn't have talked so much with him.

"You're alone. Is a hundred square meters enough?"

As Bai Qianqian spoke, her hands formed countless mysterious hand seals in an instant.

A light screen descended from the sky and enveloped everything within a hundred square meters.

Light flowed on the light screen, as if something magical was happening.

Zhou Shu was interested. This was the law of time in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court that Bai Qianqian was using.

Activating the time law of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was a huge burden on Bai Qianqian. In just a few breaths, her illusory figure became even more illusory, as if she could completely dissipate at any moment.

She wiped the nonexistent sweat off her forehead and said, "Shi Changsheng, that's all. From now on, I will pretend I don't know you, and you should pretend you don't know me as well. When you've hidden enough, get the hell out of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court!"

Her tone was very impolite, but Zhou Shu didn't mind at all.

"Forget it. I originally thought that since you could forge the Tiger Soul Saber, we could be kindred spirits. But I didn't expect you to be a layperson." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Miss Bai, please."

"Bah!" Bai Qianqian said disdainfully, "Who's a person? I'm not human!"

Zhou Shu: "..."

This sounded a little like scolding, but it seemed to be the truth. Bai Qianqian was not human. It would be strange if she cared about him calling her a layperson.

Although the place Bai Qianqian had set up was a little crude and looked like a prison, it didn't matter to Zhou Shu.

In any case, he wasn't here for vacation. As long as he could forge, he didn't care about anything else.

Zhou Shu glanced at Bai Qianqian standing not far away as if she was monitoring him. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

He took out a jade token. This jade token had been obtained from the Nine Heavens Nine Sections under Ji Lutian. It contained all the books of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

Later, Zhou Shu had even given this to the forgers in the Ten Nations Alliance. But he had always felt that Ji Lutian was plotting something, so he had always been extremely wary of this thing.

This time, in order to fool Bai Qianqian, he took it out to show her on purpose.

Seeing Zhou Shu summon the throne and the dazzling array of precious books, Bai Qianqian's eyes widened. If not for the fact that she was only a phantom, she would probably be drooling.

She had spoken indifferently before, but to a wild demonic beast forger like her, the forging legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was extremely attractive.

Zhou Shu flipped through the pages for a long time before suddenly turning to look at Bai Qianqian, as if he had just realized that she hadn't left. "Eh? Miss Bai, why are you still here?"

Zhou Shu put away the library of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain and tossed the jade token in his hand. "Miss Bai, are you interested in this?"

Chapter 769 If Other Nations Do Not Accept Them, Great Xia Will Take Them. If Other Nations Do Not Support Them,

Editor: Atlas Studios

"If you really want to read it, you only need to do me a small favor." Zhou Shu brought up this matter again.

Bai Qianqian harrumphed. She raised her head and said, "In order to avoid you staying with me for too long and annoying me, I thought about it and decided to help you settle the matter. Then get lost."

Women don't mean what they say! Zhou Shu cursed silently, but there was a smile on his face. "Thank you, Miss Bai."

...

He still displayed a pleasant attitude toward free labor and people who might become workers in the future.

"I want to forge, so I need you to help me deal with some forging materials..." Zhou Shu instructed bluntly.

As for the legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, so what if he gave it to her? With her personality, she probably wouldn't take the initiative to become enemies with the human race.

...

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, the human and the demon were busy forging, but the outside world was already in chaos.

Grotto-heavens appeared one after another and opened their doors to recruit disciples.

Although it didn't seem to affect the Ten Nations' regimes much at the moment, recruiting disciples attracted the talents of the Ten Nations. This was wiping out the Ten Nations' talents.

But the imperial families of the Ten Nations were helpless in the face of this situation. No martial artist could refuse the hope of breaking through to the Earth Immortal realm.

The grotto-heavens gave martial artists this hope.

In Great Xia, Emperor Yuan Feng sat in the imperial court. The officials below were already arguing.

"Your Majesty, you must absolutely not let that army enter the territory of Great Xia," an old official said with a solemn expression.

“That army has complicated personnel. Other countries don’t dare to accept it because of this reason. Great Xia can’t take the risk,” the old minister said righteously.

“Bullshit!” a bearded man scolded. “Great General Meng and the others returned after going through a hundred battles, and you want to shut them out?”

“In order to protect Great Xia and our families, they risked their lives to fight demonic beasts. In the end, they’re receiving such treatment?”

“Your Majesty, I think that not only do we have to receive them, but we also have to welcome the warriors home with great fanfare!”

The bearded Zhang Fuzhi said loudly, “We want the world to know that their sacrifices for the human race were not in vain. We have not forgotten them!”

Emperor Yuan Feng sat upright on the dragon throne, his expression as calm as water.

During the argument below, Emperor Yuan Feng pondered for a long time before saying, “Is there any news of the King of the South?”

“No,” said Ma Fengzhang, the commander of the Divine Constable Bureau. “Ever since His Highness was taken away by the people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, there has been no news.

“I tried to negotiate with the people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, but they were very arrogant and didn’t give me a chance at all.”

Ma Fengzhang smiled bitterly. With the appearance of the grotto-heavens, he, the commander of the Divine Constable Bureau, was the busiest. All kinds of people had appeared, and the world was falling into chaos.

Most importantly, there was nothing the Divine Constable Bureau could do about the grotto-heavens.

The Divine Constable Bureau knew nothing about where the grotto-heavens were, how strong they were, and so on. Furthermore, they had no way of investigating.

“Where is the young princess?” Emperor Yuan Feng asked with a deep voice.

“According to the information, after His Highness was taken away by the people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Her Little Highness also left the military camp. She should have returned to the capital. With Her Little Highness’ cultivation, she should have arrived long ago. But ever since she left the camp, she has disappeared,” Ma Fengzhang said bitterly. “I suspect that something might have happened to Her Little Highness.”

“You suspect? Might?” Emperor Yuan Feng’s eyes were full of anger. “Ma Fengzhang, is that how you do your intelligence work?”

Emperor Yuan Feng slapped the armrest of his dragon throne and shouted angrily, “With the young princess’s cultivation, who in the world can make her get into an accident?!”

The quarrels in the imperial court stopped, and there was complete silence for a moment.

In the past, there might not have been any.

But now that the grotto-heavens had appeared, who knew how many experts had appeared? Although the little princess was powerful, no one dared to say that she was invincible.

“A king of Great Xia was taken away for no reason, and his fate is unknown! A young princess of Great Xia might have met with an accident. How can they do this to a little girl? This is a provocation to Great Xia!”

Emperor Yuan Feng stood up. “You can endure it, but I cannot!”

“Pass down the order. I want to personally leave the city to welcome the triumphant return of the army!”

Emperor Yuan Feng’s face was full of determination. “I will never let the heroes who shed blood for the human race cry again!”

“If other nations do not accept them, Great Xia will accept them. If other nations do not support them, Great Xia will support them! They are all warriors of Great Xia, heroes of Great Xia!”

Emperor Yuan Feng shouted, “Ma Fengzhang!”

“Here!” Ma Fengzhang cupped his hands.

“No matter which nation these warriors are from, as long as they are willing, bring them to Great Xia. Your Divine Constable Bureau is responsible for protecting their safety!” Emperor Yuan Feng said in a deep voice.

“Understood!” Ma Fengzhang’s expression was solemn. “I swear on my life that I will complete the mission!”

Emperor Yuan Feng nodded and shouted again, “Zhang Fuzhi!”

“Here!” Zhang Fuzhi, the minister of war, shouted.

“Ministry of War, I want to reward the army!” Emperor Yuan Feng said loudly. “Gold, silver, and jewelry, glory and wealth, my Great Xia will definitely not be stingy. These warriors must obtain everything they deserve!”

“Understood!” Zhang Fuzhi shouted excitedly.

“Your Majesty...” The expression of the old minister who had objected changed drastically.

“I have made up my mind. If any of you feel that my actions are wrong, it is fine. I will allow you to have different opinions.” Emperor Yuan Feng swept his gaze across the court and said coldly, “But hold back all your different opinions. If anyone dares to make a mistake in this matter, do not blame me for being ruthless!”

“This time, I will be arbitrary for once. If anyone feels that you cannot take it, I will allow you to resign and return to your hometown!”

Emperor Yuan Feng stood in front of the dragon throne with his head held high. He had ascended the throne for decades, but he had never been domineering.

The officials of Great Xia were in a daze for a moment. Was this still the kind and indecisive old man Emperor Yuan Feng in their impression?

This Emperor Yuan Feng didn't seem bad.

...

An army of about 10,000 people stopped on a hill of rocks. Everyone's expressions were ugly.

"Brother Meng, Great Xia is ahead. Are you sure we really want to do this?" Wang Mu said. He was in a very bad state of mind and looked dispirited.

Previously, after the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven released them, they were expelled from Great Qin.

Including Wang Mu, Wang Xin, and the others from Great Qin, they were all expelled.

The reason was that it didn't make sense for them to be able to return alive from the Demon Realm. They must have colluded with the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm. Now that the Demon Realm's demonic beast army was pressing down on them, they were not allowed to stay in Great Qin just in case.

Not only that, but after leaving Great Qin, they had been told by many nations to leave their borders as soon as possible.

This disheartened everyone.

Great Xia was now the last nation.

"Brother Meng, if there's really no other way, we'll fight our way back to the Demon Realm. At the very least, there is a place we can stay." Wang Mu's face was full of bitterness. He had never expected this day to come.

"Brother Wang, I don't know about others, but His Majesty of my Great Xia won't give up on us," Meng Bai answered solemnly.

"I used to think so too," Wang Mu said bitterly.

When he was the great general of Great Qin, he had never thought that such a day would come. He still didn't understand why the emperor did this.

"It's different. His Majesty is different from the Qin emperor." Meng Bai stopped and didn't provoke Wang Mu too much. "We've already come this far. We have to give it a try. If Great Xia doesn't allow us to enter, then we'll listen to you, Brother Wang. We'll return to the Demon Realm and kill those demonic beasts!"

Chapter 770 Welcoming the Warriors Home. I'm Not a Fool (1)

To put it nicely, Meng Bai and the others were the Ten Nations Alliance. To put it bluntly, they were a group of defeated soldiers.

Back then, those who had entered the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament were the elites of the Ten Nations. But something had happened on the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament battlefield, and

most of them had died at the hands of the Demon Realm army. The ones who could kill their way into the Demon Realm were already less than one in a hundred.

...

In the Demon Realm, after repeated battles, the Ten Nations Alliance no longer had any survivors from some of the Ten Nations.

When the barrier between the two worlds was torn open, they had fought with the Demon Realm army again, and more than half of their original number had been lost.

There were only these 10,000 people left in the million-strong elite army.

It was impossible for those who had never experienced it to imagine how tragic it was.

But this group of elite soldiers had now become a hot potato.

Previously, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had imprisoned them and interrogated them in the name of colluding with the Demon Realm. Although they didn't torture them too much, they had already done great damage to them mentally.

Now that they had been refused entry by various nations, the morale of this army was extremely low.

If their spiritual leader, Zhou Shu, was still around, everything would have been fine. But now, even his whereabouts were unknown. Speaking of which, even Meng Bai himself felt very confused about the road ahead.

"Teacher, if there's really no other way, the Mi family has a place for us to stay," Mi Ziwen said as he followed the worried Meng Bai.

Although Meng Bai had spoken confidently in front of Wang Mu, he was not completely confident.

The current situation was very different from when they left. Who could guarantee that the emperor wouldn't change?

"If..." Meng Bai sighed. "If that's the case, going to the Mi family will only bring unexpected danger to your family.

"If even Great Xia can't accept us, then we can only return to the Demon Realm."

Meng Bai let out a long sigh. There was actually no place for them among the huge human race. Just thinking about it made him feel sad.

Back in the Demon Realm, they had thought about living well and returning to the Ten Nations one day.

In the end, when they returned, they were faced with this situation.

Mi Ziwen hesitated before speaking. "Second Brother, he..."

If Zhou Shu was still around, they wouldn't be in such a situation.

"With His Highness's ability, nothing should happen." Meng Bai shook his head. "Remember, we are definitely no match for the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. No matter how much we hate them, we have to

endure it. In any case, if something really happens to His Highness, we'll only have a chance to avenge him if we're alive!"

Killing intent flashed across Meng Bai's eyes. In the end, their current situation was all thanks to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. If not for the fact that they weren't strong enough, he really wanted to charge into the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and ask them what they had done wrong to deserve such treatment!

"Great General, an army is approaching!" Suddenly, a low shout came from ahead. It was Zhang San.

After obtaining the Great Destroyer Heavenly Bow from Zhou Shu, Zhang San was now the number one scout in the Ten Nations Alliance!

Hearing Zhang San's words, Meng Bai immediately became nervous.

Along the way, they had passed by several nations. Every time, they had been turned away by an army. The scenes flashed through Meng Bai's mind again, and his heart gradually turned cold. Your Majesty, are you also on guard against us?

Swish!

On the hill, all the soldiers stood up.

Although they had been described as miserable, there was indomitable determination in their eyes. After experiencing so much, everyone who could survive was an out-and-out warrior.

Even though Shi Songtao, who considered himself the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion, was not a combatant, his determination was not inferior to that of ordinary veterans.

Everyone now had a thought in their hearts. If there was no place for them in the Ten Nations, they would kill their way back to the Demon Realm and fight for a place for themselves with their own hands!

"Emperor Yuan Feng of Great Xia personally leads the civil and military officials of Great Xia to welcome you home!" At this moment, a loud voice sounded in the sky.

"Welcome home, warriors!" Emperor Yuan Feng's voice also sounded in the sky.

"Welcome home, warriors!" The voices of Great Xia's civil and military officials also sounded in the sky.

Figures appeared on the main road ahead.

Emperor Yuan Feng and the Great Xia civil and military officials walked on foot. The carriages behind them all moved slowly.

Emperor Yuan Feng quickly walked over to Meng Bai's side and grabbed his arm. "Great General, you have worked hard. I am here to bring you home."

"Your Majesty..." Tears welled up in Meng Bai's eyes.

"Before the army set off, I said that on the day when the imperial edict comes, I would take off my battle garb with you. Today, I am here to fulfill my promise," Emperor Yuan Feng said solemnly. "Also, please get on the horses. Today, let us escort you back to the city!"

The eyes of Wang Mu, Mi Ziwen, Wang Xin, and the people of the Ten Nations Alliance turned red at the same time.

When facing the Demon Realm army, they didn't cry. When they were chased away by the various nations, they didn't cry either. When they personally buried the corpses of their comrades, they shed tears. Today, they shed tears again.

Emperor Yuan Feng personally led a horse over and shouted at Meng Bai and the others, "Warriors, please get on the horses. Let's go home!"