

## Canon 771

Chapter 771 Welcoming the Warriors Home. I'm Not a Fool (2)

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, a ball of fire burned fiercely.

These flames were Bai Qianqian's anger.

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While driving the flames in the furnace, she gritted her teeth and cursed Shi Changsheng.

Only now did she realize that she had been tricked!

But it was too late. If she went back on her word halfway, wouldn't she be at a disadvantage?

Therefore, even if she had to do it with tears in her eyes, she had to be responsible for her choice.

Damn you, Shi Changsheng. I'll burn you to death! Bai Qianqian treated the pieces of forging materials as Shi Changsheng and urged the flames with all her might.

She was a rare forger in the Demon Realm, and she had personally forged the one-heaven divine weapon the Tiger Soul Saber. Her forging skills were actually quite impressive.

At the very least, all the forgers Zhou Shu had seen before were inferior to Bai Qianqian in terms of forging skills.

Zhou Shu himself had never forged a one-heaven divine weapon.

But Bai Qianqian should be a genius. Although she had forged the Tiger Soul Saber, her foundation in forging was so bad that Shi Songtao was miles ahead of her.

She was able to forge the Tiger Soul Saber purely because of her cultivation and luck. If she had to do it again, she might not succeed.

Clearly, she knew her weakness, which was why she was so concerned about the forging legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain.

The demonic beasts of the Demon Realm didn't have a forging legacy. Even the Nine Heavens Nine Sections that Ji Lutian had established had never been given a complete set of forging techniques. Yao Yi and the other demonic beasts had only learned bits and pieces of various skills.

Actually, not many demonic beasts were really interested in forging.

Bai Qianqian was an outlier.

She didn't like fighting, and she liked forging. In the past, she had even thought of disguising herself and going to the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain to become a disciple and learn. Unfortunately, the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain had a Demon Mirror, so she couldn't enter.

Now, there was a chance. Although she was being ordered around by Shi Changsheng, she could barely accept it.

“Focus!” Zhou Shu berated. “Look at the forging materials you’ve smelted. Even a Forging Apprentice of our human race is better than you!”

“How dare you say that I’m inferior to a Forging Apprentice?” Bai Qianqian said angrily. If you keep berating me, I’ll quit!

“Can’t I say a few more words if you’re not doing a good job?” Zhou Shu said. “I’ve already taught you step by step, but you can’t even learn it. If that’s the case, you might as well not learn forging. You’re not cut out for it!”

“No! I’ll learn!” Bai Qianqian glared at him. “Just you wait!”

She puffed up her chest and urged her strength to smelt the forging materials.

Zhou Shu’s lips curled up slightly. Bai Qianqian is really useful!

He activated his spiritual essence, and the temperature between his hands increased greatly. A ball of fiery red liquid kept changing between his hands, and a weapon gradually took shape.

A complete grotto-heaven like the Demon Realm Ancestral Court formed its own world, and the speed of time inside was different from the outside world.

Back then, inside the Zhuling Grotto-Heaven, one day in the outside world has been one year inside.

Now, under Bai Qianqian’s control, the internal time of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court had also reached this level.

Zhou Shu was much faster at forging connate divine weapons than ordinary forgers. Without considering the quality, he could forge a connate divine weapon in a few months.

Of course, if it was exquisitely crafted, it wouldn’t be surprising if it took a few years.

If they were outside, Zhou Shu definitely wouldn’t have so much time to forge slowly.

It was different here. A year here was only a day outside.

He had time to forge slowly.

As Bai Qianqian smelted forging materials, she secretly watched Zhou Shu forge.

Her eyes were full of envy. This is a true forger. His posture is really handsome.

Although she was also a forger, she came from an unorthodox background. Whether she could successfully forge a weapon depended purely on luck. How could she be as at ease as Zhou Shu?

At the thought of this, Bai Qianqian immediately felt motivated.

This time, she had to learn the forging techniques of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain!

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, the human and the demon were increasingly in sync, and divine weapons were constantly forged by Zhou Shu.

He didn’t put away the connate divine weapons and casually threw them aside, making Bai Qianqian extremely envious.

“Young fellow, it’s useless no matter how many useless divine weapons you forge. Why waste the forging material? You might as well give them to me. I can let you dominate the world with just a few moves.” Shi Changsheng’s voice suddenly sounded in Zhou Shu’s consciousness.

“Divine weapons are like humans. If they’re not grotto-heaven weapons, they’re just a waste of forging materials.”

“Old Shi, are you awake?” Zhou Shu’s hands didn’t stop moving as he replied in his consciousness, “Old Shi, how many heavens is your Longevity Sword? Are there eighteen heavens?”

Zhou Shu didn’t take Shi Changsheng’s words to heart at all.

Ordinary connate divine weapons were naturally not incomparable to grotto-heaven divine weapons. But Zhou Shu didn’t plan to use these divine weapons himself. There were strong and weak workers. It wasn’t that the stronger the divine weapon, the better.

There was naturally no need to explain this to Shi Changsheng.

“If you don’t talk about this, we can still have a good chat!” Shi Changsheng said angrily.

You started the topic first. Zhou Shu rolled his eyes in his heart. “Old Shi, what’s the matter?”

If there was nothing important, Shi Changsheng would never take the initiative to talk to him.

“Young fellow, do you want to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon?” Shi Changsheng said mysteriously.

“Of course. The problem is that I don’t have a Divine Stone.” Zhou Shu shrugged.

Just like how forging connate divine weapons required Heaven Refining Stones, Divine Stones were indispensable when forging grotto-heaven divine weapons.

Without Divine Stones, it was impossible to make divine weapons contain worlds.

“If you don’t have any, then steal them or rob them,” Shi Changsheng said matter-of-factly. “Isn’t this what you’re best at?”

Zhou Shu’s face darkened. What do you mean I’m best at it?

When have I ever stolen or robbed?

Alright, but does that really count as stealing?

I was the victim.

There’s not even a Divine Stone in a grotto-heaven as big as the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Even if I want to steal one, there’s nowhere I can steal it from.

Zhou Shu said casually. “Old Shi, do you know where to find Divine Stones?”

Last time, when Shi Changsheng explained heavenly slaves, he had revealed a lot of secrets. But Zhou Shu still didn’t know much about Divine Stones.

"I know a place that definitely has Divine Stones, at least three!" Shi Changsheng said in Zhou Shu's consciousness. "If you go get them, we'll split them thirty/seventy. How about that?"

"No," Zhou Shu said firmly without hesitation.

The barrier between the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent had already been torn, and the damage was constantly expanding. Moreover, the Demon Kings of the Demon Realm had said that the Demon Realm would invade again in three months.

At this moment, forging divine weapons was the most important thing for Zhou Shu.

Before the war began, he had to equip his workers well. Only then could he enter a harvesting state and become stronger during the war.

Not to mention for Divine Stones, no matter how Shi Changsheng persuaded him, he wouldn't go out.

To others, grotto-heaven divine weapons might be better, but they weren't too important to Zhou Shu at all. As long as he had enough divine weapons, he would have enough workers. This way, there would be more people providing him with strength.

This was much better than forging one extremely powerful grotto-heaven divine weapon.

"Young fellow, you don't know how important Divine Stones are! Let me tell you. If you miss this opportunity, you won't be able to get it again. If they use the Divine Stones, you will only be able to cry," Shi Changsheng said.

"I won't cry." Zhou Shu pursed his lips. "Old Shi, if you want them yourself, then tell me you want them. If you really want them, I can consider helping you. I just need you to help me do something small."

"Kid, do you think I'm that silly girl?" Shi Changsheng said disdainfully. "Ever since I was born, no one has been able to take advantage of me."

Chapter 772 Hero Invitations, Those Fated with Connate Divine Weapons (1)

"Old Shi, how can you say that I'm taking advantage of you?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "This is called friendly assistance.

"Old Shi, if you want me to help you get the Divine Stones, shouldn't you do me a small favor? I can't possibly risk my life to help you get the Divine Stones for nothing, right?"

...

"Are you trying to fool me? You're still too inexperienced," Shi Changsheng said disdainfully. "Unless you place a Divine Stone in front of me now, you'd better give up on getting me to help you."

"I don't care." Zhou Shu shrugged. "Old Shi, it's fine if you're unwilling. Don't talk about Divine Stones anymore. I'm still busy forging. I don't have time to do anything else."

Shi Changsheng fumed and glared at him helplessly.

There was a saying that went, one who had no desires would be firm. Now, Zhou Shu wasn't asking him for a favor. Instead, he was asking Zhou Shu to do something. If he had a request, it was equivalent to having a weakness. So he couldn't blame others for wanting to take advantage of him.

The conversation in his consciousness didn't affect Zhou Shu's movements at all. He continued to use the Iron Smelting Hands Technique to forge.

Although Zhou Shu also wanted the Divine Stones that Shi Changsheng mentioned, he wasn't in a hurry. In this situation, he wouldn't move if he didn't need to.

Wouldn't it be nice to forge more divine weapons, enrich his worker team, wait for the war to start, and harvest strength?

Zhou Shu was not in a hurry, but Shi Changsheng was.

Shi Changsheng originally thought Zhou Shu, a forger, would hurriedly take action when he heard the news of the Divine Stones.

In the end, Zhou Shu was completely indifferent!

Shi Changsheng didn't know that Zhou Shu had the Legendary Armament Canon. Even forging the most ordinary connate divine weapons could constantly bring him benefits.

He didn't need to pursue a single powerful divine weapon at all.

After all, no matter how powerful a divine weapon was, how many demonic beasts could it kill?

It was better to have more ordinary connate divine weapons. As long as there were enough of them, they could bring Zhou Shu immense benefits.

"Young fellow, do you know how precious Divine Stones are?" Shi Changsheng continued to bewitch Zhou Shu in his consciousness. "Let me tell you. There are probably not many Divine Stones in the entire world now. As a forger, don't you want to forge a peerless divine weapon one day?"

"I want to, but there's no point in being anxious. I have to take things one step at a time," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "I know my own level. I'm not in a hurry to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon."

Shi Changsheng: "..."

"Young fellow, as a forger, you have to have ambitions!" Shi Changsheng said earnestly. "If you don't grab the Divine Stones now, it'll be too late when you want them!"

"They aren't things you can get anytime you want. There won't be another chance like this!"

Shi Changsheng showed a rare hint of urgency.

"So be it," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Without a Divine Stone, no one in the world can forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon. Since no one can forge one, it's no different from not having one."

Since no one had one, he could take it as they didn't exist.

Shi Changsheng: "..."

What he said makes sense. I'm speechless!

"How can you not have any ambitions?" Shi Changsheng said angrily.

"I have ambitions," Zhou Shu said. "Aren't I busy forging?"

"Old Shi, it's not that I'm bragging, but putting aside grotto-heaven divine weapons, there are not many ordinary connate divine weapons that are forged better than mine, even among the grotto-heavens."

Zhou Shu was very confident. As for grotto-heaven divine weapons, there were not many Divine Stones in total. Moreover, how many people could forge grotto-heaven divine weapons?

Hearing Zhou Shu say this, Shi Changsheng felt a little helpless, but it didn't seem too unreasonable. In this world, there had not been many people who could forge grotto-heaven divine weapons back then, let alone now.

Even if he couldn't forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon, it didn't seem to affect anything much.

"You..." Shi Changsheng glared. "Forget it. For the future of the human race, I'll sacrifice a little."

Shi Changsheng sighed. "Tell me. How do you want me to help you? If not for the fact that I see that you can resist demonic beasts in the future, I definitely wouldn't help you like this. You have to be grateful."

"Old Shi, you're right." Zhou Shu smiled.

As long as the substantial benefits were his, so what if others took advantage of him?

"Actually, what I want to ask you to help me do is really just a trivial matter," Zhou Shu continued. "If not for the fact that I really don't have any manpower with me now, I wouldn't need you to do anything. But right now, I'll have to trouble you."

"Alright, let's not beat around the bush. You're not sincere enough. It's unpleasant to hear," Shi Changsheng said angrily.

"Alright, since you like to be direct, Old Shi, I'll be straightforward," Zhou Shu said. "I want you to help me deliver hero invitations."

"Hero invitations?" Shi Changsheng said in confusion. "What is that?"

"The so-called hero invitations are invitations to invite all the heroes in the world..." Zhou Shu explained casually.

"Invite all the heroes in the world?" Shi Changsheng sneered. "Who are the heroes in the world today? Who dares to call themselves a hero? Who is qualified to call themselves a hero?"

"Old Shi, why are you being so serious?" Zhou Shu shook his head and smiled. "It's just a title. Even though they're called hero invitations, do they have to invite true heroes?"

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"Alright, then tell me. Who are you going to give these hero invitations to?" Shi Changsheng said. "I'll say this in advance. I'm not going to the grotto-heavens. If I go in, there will be unexpected consequences."

“The grotto-heavens have already appeared. There’s no need for you to enter, Old Shi. They will come out themselves,” Zhou Shu said. “As for who to give them to, it’s up to you.”

...

“Up to me?” Shi Changsheng frowned.

“Old Shi, just give the hero invitations to whoever you like.” Zhou Shu smiled. “Of course, it has to be people you think have potential, Old Shi. It’s best if they’re martial artists who can play large roles in resisting demonic beasts.”

“What are you trying to do?” Shi Changsheng asked curiously.

“Me?” Zhou Shu smiled. “I want to give them connate divine weapons!

“Since humans and demonic beasts are irreconcilable enemies, a war is inevitable. I naturally have to help the humans increase their chips.

“If everyone wants to fight demonic beasts to the death, I can’t do anything else, but I can arm them so that they have more chances of winning and surviving when facing demonic beasts.”

Zhou Shu spoke righteously.

Shi Changsheng looked at Zhou Shu suspiciously. Based on his understanding of Zhou Shu, he shouldn’t be the kind of person who placed his country first. He might help the human race fight demonic beasts, but he probably didn’t have the ideology of sacrificing himself to help the human race.

He felt a little strange, but he couldn’t figure out what was wrong.

“How many hero invitations are you going to distribute?” Shi Changsheng probed.

“The more, the better,” Zhou Shu said.

“Do you have so many connate divine weapons?” Shi Changsheng asked.

“Old Shi, what do you think I’m doing now?” Zhou Shu asked. “Aren’t I forging divine weapons day and night to improve the strength of the human race before the war?”

Shi Changsheng couldn’t help rolling his eyes. Kid, are you addicted to pretending?

Others might not know you, but how can I not know?

You won’t even get up early without benefits.

How could you be so concerned without benefits?

Originally, Shi Changsheng had no choice but to agree to help Zhou Shu. Now, he was a little curious about what Zhou Shu wanted to do. Even if Zhou Shu asked him not to help now, he wouldn’t agree.

“I understand what you mean. You want me to help you deliver the hero invitations. As for who to give them to, I’ll choose. You’re so ambitious. Do you want me to help you pick out all the talents in the world?”

“Old Shi, you are wise,” Zhou Shu said with a smile.

This was indeed his intention. Although it was better to have as many workers as possible, Zhou Shu's ability alone was limited. It was impossible for him to forge an unlimited number of connate divine weapons, so he naturally had to choose the workers.

The war between the Demon Realm and the human race was imminent. Zhou Shu was too busy to choose workers while forging divine weapons.

This was why he came up with this idea.

Previously, he was still thinking about how to convince Shi Changsheng. In the end, someone gave him a pillow when he was sleepy. Shi Changsheng actually came knocking on his door.

Shi Changsheng was an old fellow who had lived for countless years. Other things aside, Zhou Shu was confident in Shi Changsheng's judgment.

Although he didn't dare to say that Shi Changsheng would be able to pick the right talents flawlessly, it definitely wouldn't be too far off.

When the time came, he would definitely be able to choose suitable workers.

"You're really lucky, young fellow," Shi Changsheng said angrily. "I'm really working for you cheap this time.

"Let me ask you. Will the people who receive the hero invitations each have a connate divine weapon, or do they have to go through screening?"

He hit the nail on the head.

"Of course not all of them will get a connate divine weapon." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Although I don't lack forging materials now, even if I die of exhaustion, it's impossible for me to forge so many connate divine weapons.

"How about this? The hero invitations will say that I will distribute connate divine weapons to those fated at the Treasure-Distribution Rock."

"Treasure-Distribution Rock?" Shi Changsheng was puzzled. "What is that place? Why have I never heard of it?"

I'd be damned if you've heard of it, Zhou Shu thought. He had just casually come up with this name.

"The Treasure-Distribution Rock is on the coast of the Endless Sea..." Zhou Shu said casually.

"Old Shi, do you have any other questions?"

"No," Shi Changsheng said. "I'll help you settle this matter, so you have to help me get the Divine Stones. When the time comes, don't go back on your word."

"Don't worry, Old Shi. This isn't the first day you've known me. Am I the kind of person to go back on my word?" Zhou Shu said.

"Yes!" Shi Changsheng curled his lips.

Zhou Shu's face darkened.



Shi Changsheng continued, "You'd better remember that it's not that easy to take advantage of me!"

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. Trying to threaten me? The last thing I'm afraid of is threats.

When he was free and in a good mood, he didn't mind snatching the Divine Stones. But how he would split them after snatching them would be up to him.

Zhou Shu called Bai Qianqian and even promised to teach her a few forging techniques. Only then did she reluctantly open a gap in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and release the Longevity Sword.

After the Longevity Sword left, Zhou Shu realized that Shi Changsheng had said that he couldn't go to the grotto-heavens. Something unpredictable would happen.

But wasn't the Demon Realm Ancestral Court also a grotto-heaven? Nothing major had happened since he entered.

This old fellow must be spouting nonsense again. He doesn't want to go!

Okay, it doesn't matter. The invasion of the Demon Realm army is imminent. As long as the people of the grotto-heavens are preparing to join the war, there's a high chance that they will come out to make preparations. Shi Changsheng doesn't need to find many people. A couple hundred is more than enough.

Zhou Shu estimated that when the time came, he should be able to forge 20 to 30 connate divine weapons. He would choose 20 to 30 workers from the couple hundred people. The quality of the workers should be guaranteed.

...

Outside the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, on the Ten Nations Continent...

Yin Wuyou was walking in the wilderness with her sword.

She had been walking for many days. From the gap between the barrier of the two worlds to the capital of Great Xia, she had almost measured it with her feet several times.

Zhou Shu and Xiaoyu'er, two people who were extremely important to her, were both missing. She clearly knew that it was impossible to find them, but she couldn't stay in the capital for a moment longer. If she stayed, she would really go crazy.

She had to come out and search for them. Even though she knew it was like looking for a needle in a haystack, she had to continue searching!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Yin Wuyou felt a gust of wind blow past her, and she put her guard up. "Who is it?!"

Just as her aura rose, she heard sizzling sounds in the air as golden words appeared out of thin air.

"On the eighth day of the twelfth lunar month, in the Endless Sea, the Treasure-Distribution Rock will bestow peerless divine weapons to those fated. I hereby invite all the heroes of the world to attend!"

The golden words lasted for a few breaths in the air before an invitation card made of gold foil descended from the sky and landed in front of her.

She instinctively caught it and felt a gust of wind. The warning signs in her heart had disappeared.

Yin Wuyou frowned slightly. The person who sent the invitation left?

She looked down at the invitation card that she had just grabbed in her hand. On the invitation card, there were two words written in bold calligraphy: Hero Invitation!

A strange look flashed across her eyes, and then two shallow dimples appeared on her pretty face.

I knew it. I knew you'd be fine. Yin Wuyou looked aggrieved. Since you're fine, why didn't you come find me? I'm angry. I've decided that when I see you, I'll ignore you for three days... three hours!

Swish—

The Longevity Sword shuttled through space, faintly discernible. With his ability, not to mention first-rank martial artists, even Earth Immortals couldn't easily discover his traces.

He gave the first hero invitation to Yin Wuyou because he was up to mischief. Since Zhou Shu wanted to give connate divine weapons to those fated, then did his woman count as someone fated? If she did, he wanted to see if Zhou Shu would be willing to let his woman go to the battlefield.

Kid, you make it sound so righteous. What improve the strength of the human race? I want to see what you're really up to, Shi Changsheng thought proudly.

Chapter 774 The World Shakes, The Ownership of Connate Divine Weapons (1)

The Ten Nations Continent, the original territory of Great Wei...

Ever since the incident with Emperor Wei Wu, although Great Wei still had an imperial family, it only existed in name. Most of Great Wei's territory had already been divided up by the other Nine Nations.

...

The rest had become ownerless.

An ownerless land meant that it was full of disputes.

Back then, the Demon God Sect had been extremely active in this place.

But ever since the Demon God Sect's master, Sun Chuang, had been subdued by Xiaoyu'er and brought to the Demon Realm, the sect had fallen into a leaderless situation like Great Wei, and they were not much of a threat now.

This ownerless land was hell for ordinary people, but it was a good place for some martial artists who yearned to make a mark.

This place was full of fighting and chaos, and it was also full of opportunities. For some ordinary martial artists without any background, fighting their way through was their only chance.

Sun Gongping had been here for months.

When the Ten Nations Alliance was still trapped in the Demon Realm, he had hidden in Xiaoyu'er's grotto-heaven and returned to the Ten Nations Continent.

After returning to the Ten Nations Continent, he didn't return to Great Xia to report. Instead, he directly came to the ownerless land of Great Wei.

Back then, Zhou Shu seemed to have prepared a backup plan. The people who had returned to the Ten Nations Continent with Sun Gongping had all hidden their identities and secretly developed their strength.

When Sun Gongping left the Demon Realm, he was already a second-rank martial artist. On the Ten Nations Continent, he was definitely an expert.

With his strength, he quickly made a name for himself in this ownerless land. Now, he was already an overlord here, and his cultivation had successfully broken through to the first rank of the Martial Dao after countless battles.

In the past, even if a first-rank martial artist at his age was not unprecedented, they were definitely a genius.

But now that the grotto-heavens had appeared, first-rank martial artists were aplenty. They wouldn't attract much attention at all.

Sun Gongping was now staring blankly at an invitation card in front of him. Hero invitation? Giving connate divine weapons to those fated... Why does it sound like Old Zhou?

I wonder how Old Zhou is doing now.

Killing intent flashed across Sun Gongping's eyes. Damn the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Sooner or later, I'll come knocking on your door. I'll let you know that if you dare to touch my brother, I'll skin you alive!

Sun Gongping picked up the hero invitation. No matter who created it, he would definitely go!

...

In another place, a fourth-rank martial artist was covered in blood and surrounded by corpses. He supported his body with a broken sword and held an invitation card covered in blood in his other hand. A smile appeared on his face, but his mouth was full of blood, so it looked rather scary. A connate divine weapon is mine!

...

In a quiet place with beautiful mountains and rivers, a first-rank martial artist who had been famous for many years was sitting cross-legged in his bamboo house with an invitation card in front of him.

Connate divine weapons? Inviting all the heroes in the world? How arrogant.

Now that the grotto-heavens have appeared, I have no choice but to fight for it. Looks like I have to show myself again.

...

Such scenes were happening everywhere.

The people who received the invitations were famous experts, unknown martial artists, and even ordinary people who had never cultivated the Martial Dao.

No one knew the principles behind these invitations, nor did anyone know who had sent them.

Everyone who received a hero invitation received it differently.

Countless people were enraged because of the hero invitations.

In any case, there was no signature on the hero invitations. Whoever obtained one would have a chance to obtain a connate divine weapon.

Who in the world didn't know what connate divine weapons meant?

Zhou Shu probably didn't expect that he would almost cause chaos in the world after getting Shi Changsheng to send out the hero invitations.

Later, it was only due to the various grotto-heavens and nations jointly suppressing this matter that chaos didn't really happen.

But the news of the hero invitations had already spread.

All the martial artists who heard about it, even if they didn't obtain a hero invitation, were prepared to go to the Treasure-Distribution Rock to try their luck. What if?

...

On a cliff on the shore of the Endless Sea...

A dozen or so people were standing together and seemed to be discussing something.

"Everyone, do you know what kind of place the Treasure-Distribution Rock is?" a middle-aged man asked.

The middle-aged man was the man surnamed Zhang from the Xuande Grotto-Heaven who had stopped Zheng Chengan and Tang Qianluo from fighting to the death.

The Xuande Grotto-Heaven was one of the sixteen grotto-heavens that still existed. It wasn't too strong, but it wasn't too weak either.

"Someone is deliberately mystifying things. Can't you tell?" Tang Qianluo snorted coldly, looking like the entire world owed him.

"I suspect that some grotto-heaven with ulterior motives wants to muddy the waters to benefit!" Tang Qianluo looked at Zheng Chengan. Anyone with discerning eyes could tell who he was referring to.

Zheng Chengan rolled his eyes. Compared to Tang Qianluo, he was in a good mood. Last time, he had made a fortune. Compared to a certain fellow who had suffered a huge loss, he was complacent. "Old Tang, say what you want. So be it if you're suspecting me. This matter definitely has nothing to do with our Sima Grotto-Heaven. As for whether you believe it or not, I can't control it."

## Chapter 775 The World Is Shaken, The Ownership of Connate Divine Weapons (2)

“Everyone, this matter has nothing to do with what we’re discussing today, right? No matter who sent the hero invitations, if he can really distribute some connate divine weapons, it will be a good thing for us humans,” Ji Lutian said. “Now that the war between the demonic beasts and the human race is imminent, if there are more experts with connate divine weapons, it will be beneficial to us.”

“Hmph, so what if some useless people get connate divine weapons?” Tang Qianluo snorted coldly. He also disliked Ji Lutian.

...

What happened last time had yet to pass.

If he found an opportunity, he would definitely settle scores with these two fellows.

“Before calling others useless, did you look in the mirror?” Zheng Chengan mocked.

Zhang Jiping, the middle-aged man surnamed Zhang and the current leader of the Xuande Grotto-Heaven, smiled bitterly and shook his head. “I spoke too much. This matter has nothing to do with what we’re discussing today. Let’s discuss how to deal with the upcoming demonic beast invasion.”

“Brother Zhang, what do you suggest?” another grotto-heaven leader asked. “Why don’t we dispatch troops and strike first?”

“No.” Someone shook their head in denial. “Even with all the strength of our sixteen grotto-heavens combined, we might not be able to defeat them. Who knows how many heavenly slaves will appear this time?”

“I have an idea,” a shrewd-looking grotto-heaven leader said. “Didn’t someone send some hero invitations? Since they dare to call themselves heroes, wouldn’t it be appropriate to let them test the waters?”

“Since we’re not sure how many heavenly slaves have awakened this time, let these ‘heroes’ take a trip to the Demon Realm. Then we can act according to the circumstances and reduce the casualties of our grotto-heavens. What do you think?”

“It’s a good idea, but how can you guarantee that they’ll listen to us? Besides, the people outside are not the only ones who received the hero invitations. There are also disciples from our grotto-heavens.”

“That’s easy. As long as we find the person who spread the hero invitations, won’t he give the connate divine weapons to those fated? Then let him personally bring the ‘heroes’ who obtained the connate divine weapons to the Demon Realm,” the person who proposed the idea said indifferently, not considering the situation of being rejected.

What a joke. The leaders of the sixteen grotto-heavens were all here. Coupled with the unfathomable Ji Lutian, who in the world could refuse their request?

“First, we have to be sure that the person who spread the hero invitations isn’t someone from our grotto-heavens.” Zhang Jiping looked at the leaders of the various grotto-heavens. “Our sixteen grotto-heavens are united. Don’t accidentally injure our own people.”

Everyone looked at each other and shook their heads.

“The person who spread the hero invitations clearly has connate divine weapons. Everyone, think about it. Who has the most divine weapons?” Tang Qianluo sneered.

Apart from the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, there was only the Sima Grotto-Heaven. It was obvious who Tang Qianluo was targeting.

Zheng Chengan rolled his eyes and couldn't be bothered with Tang Qianluo.

Hit me if you have the ability.

I like the way you hate me but can't get rid of me.

Zhang Jiping had a headache over Tang Qianluo's entanglement. He had asked him to swear that he had personally seen Zheng Chengan and his group rob the secret vault of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, but he didn't dare to swear. Now, he was being so sarcastic. What was the point?

“It's settled then,” Zhang Jiping said. “There aren't many days left until the eighth day of the twelfth lunar month. In addition, I suggest that our grotto-heavens be prepared. No matter the outcome of the probe, war is inevitable. It's time to take out the strength our grotto-heavens have accumulated for many years.”

“Brother Zhang, you have a point.”

They all nodded.

Ji Lutian frowned slightly. He was deep in thought and hesitated for a moment before saying nothing.

The leaders of these grotto-heavens discussed for some time before returning to their grotto-heavens separately.

Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan walked together. He was a rather special existence. Everyone else was the leader of a grotto-heaven except him.

When it was only the two of them, Zheng Chengan suddenly said, “Old Ji, were you trying to say something just now?”

Although he looked carefree, he was actually fairly observant. In addition, he had a certain understanding of Ji Lutian, so he had noticed that Ji Lutian had wanted to say something but hesitated.

“There's no need to mention it.” Ji Lutian shook his head with a wry smile.

“Why is it inconvenient to say?” Zheng Chengan was even more curious.

“Nothing. I just feel a little uneasy,” Ji Lutian said with a solemn expression. “The heavenly slaves awakened decades earlier than expected. I'm worried that something I don't know has happened.”

“What could there be? Isn't it because a demonic beast in the Demon Realm accidentally broke through to the Demon King realm? Didn't the commotion of the heavenly tribulation awaken Heaven in advance?” Zheng Chengan said.

"I'm afraid it's not that simple." Ji Lutian shook his head. "I haven't thought it through yet. Forget it. We'll talk about this later."

Zheng Chengan nodded and asked, "By the way, Old Ji, do you know anything about the hero invitations?"

"If I'm not wrong, you know the person who spread the hero invitations." Ji Lutian's lips curled up slightly.

Zheng Chengan thought for a moment before understanding. "You mean... that kid? Haha, he's not trying to distribute the things he obtained from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, is he? If Tang Qianluo finds out, how angry will he be?"

"This kid is interesting. Using that miser's things to benefit the human race, I like it!"

Zheng Chengan laughed loudly.

Ji Lutian also laughed. "You grotto-heavens are too arrogant and self-righteous. Otherwise, the Demon Realm wouldn't be bringing us humans so much pressure. Now, someone has jumped out to stir things up. It's a good thing."

"Old Ji, don't lump me with them. My Sima Grotto-Heaven isn't like surnamed Tang. We spare no effort for the sake of the human race," Zheng Chengan said seriously. "If anyone needs a divine weapon, my Sima Grotto-Heaven will strongly support it. But divine weapons are lethal weapons and can't be given to non-humans. Otherwise, I would definitely create something like the hero invitation too."

Ji Lutian smiled without saying anything. No matter what, the Sima Grotto-Heaven wouldn't be willing to give their divine weapons to human experts for free.

In this regard, Zhou Shu was really selfless. He never seemed to take divine weapons seriously. The soldiers under him clearly had very weak cultivations, but he was still willing to give them connate divine weapons. He wasn't worried about wasting them at all.

Perhaps only such a person could bring a new look to the human race. Otherwise, it was really hard to say if the human race could survive this calamity.

Ji Lutian looked at Zheng Chengan and said, "Brother Zheng, I won't return to the Sima Grotto-Heaven with you. I still have something to handle."

"Where are you going? I'll go with you," Zheng Chengan said. "You haven't recovered from your injuries yet. If anything happens, I can help."

"No need. The Sima Grotto-Heaven still needs you to oversee many things. Besides, there's no danger in what I'm going to do this time." Ji Lutian shook his head. "I'll go to the Sima Grotto-Heaven to look for you before the eighth day of the twelfth lunar month. I'm quite interested in this Heroes Conference. I wonder how many connate divine weapons he can produce."

"It's useless no matter how many he can produce." Zheng Chengan pursed his lips. "Zhang Jiping, Tang Qianluo, and the others are all prepared to use them as cannon fodder. Needless to say, those connate divine weapons will most likely be snatched away by them in the end!"

Chapter 776 The Eighth Day of the Twelfth Lunar Month, Endless Sea Coast (1)

“It won’t be that easy.” Ji Lutian shook his head. “Although Zhou Shu’s cultivation is inferior to ours for the time being, according to my understanding of him, it won’t be so easy for us to snatch his divine weapons. He’s not so easy to control.

“Tang Qianluo thought that he could control him, but in the end? As you saw, he suffered a double loss.”

...

Ji Lutian’s expression was a little strange. Even with his knowledge, he found it unbelievable that Zhou Shu, a mere Earth Immortal, could empty the treasury of a grotto-heaven that had been passed down for thousands of years.

Even today, after thinking about it over and over again, he still felt that it was impossible.

But it happened.

Not only did it happen, but the victim still didn’t know who did it.

The key was that Zheng Chengan, who had become the scapegoat, was still self-satisfied.

Thinking of this, Ji Lutian could only smile wryly.

Zheng Chengan’s expression turned serious as he looked at Ji Lutian and asked, “Old Ji, tell me the truth. Is Zhou Shu the person you chose?”

“Why do you ask?” Ji Lutian shook his head. “I never said that I was going to choose a savior for the human race. It’s just rumors. I’m just taking the opportunity to seek a chance of survival.

“If Zhou Shu hears this, he’ll probably have something against me. I’ve never chosen anyone.”

Ji Lutian denied it firmly.

He didn’t know where this news came from. He often helped juniors with potential, but it became that he was choosing the savior of the human race.

What right did he have?

“I don’t think it’s possible either,” Zheng Chengan said. “Everyone says that you have the secret to becoming the Human King. I think it’s fake. If you really had the ability, couldn’t you do it yourself? If you want to become the Human King, our Sima Grotto-Heaven will be the first to support you fully.”

“Thank you very much.” Ji Lutian was speechless. “I don’t have that ability.

“Alright, let’s not chat anymore. Time is of the essence. I have to go first.”

Ji Lutian cupped his hands at Zheng Chengan, then headed in the opposite direction of Zheng Chengan and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Zheng Chengan stayed where he was for a while before disappearing like lightning.



Not long after they disappeared, there was a wave in the air, and the Longevity Sword appeared sneakily. He lingered around the spot for a moment before pointing the tip of the sword in the direction Ji Lutian had left. The sword trembled slightly and disappeared into the air again.

...

Time flew. In the blink of an eye, the eighth day of the twelfth lunar month was approaching.

During this period of time, martial artists from all over had almost gone crazy from killing.

Countless people had died tragically for the hero invitations.

If not for the imperial families of the various nations sending armies to control the development of the situation, the number of people who died would probably be several times more than now.

Seeing that the eighth day of the twelfth lunar month was approaching, the imperial courts of the various nations heaved a sigh of relief.

The so-called Heroes Conference was finally about to be held. After it was held, no one would fight over the hero invitations anymore.

But they had overlooked something. When the time came, people could disregard the hero invitations and directly snatch the connate divine weapons.

Almost everyone in the world knew what connate divine weapons represented.

A connate divine weapon meant the hope of breaking through to the Earth Immortal realm in the future.

Especially when the war was about to begin, having a connate divine weapon was equivalent to having an extra life. This was something that couldn't be exchanged for an amount of money.

Countless martial artists, regardless of whether they had a hero invitation or not, gathered at the shore of the Endless Sea.

This made the countries near the Endless Sea extremely nervous.

They had even mobilized a large number of troops just to prevent so many martial artists from causing trouble.

Thousands of martial artists surged into the coastline of the Endless Sea. They had walked almost the entire coastline, but no one could find where the Treasure-Distribution Rock was.

"Boss Sun, you're knowledgeable. Where is this Treasure-Distribution Rock?" a middle-aged man carrying a saber asked the person beside him.

"How would I know?" Sun Gongping said angrily. He had come with a few leaders from the ownerless land of Great Wei. After all, when the situation was unclear, it was better to have a few allies. If he really encountered danger, he could use them as shields.

In any case, these leaders were all evil.

"Damn it. These bullshit hero invitations are unclear. Where can we find it?" a leader cursed.

“There’s no point in being anxious,” another leader said. “Look, there are so many people here now. Sooner or later, someone will find it. We just need to wait for them to find the Treasure-Distribution Rock. In any case, we’ve already snatched hero invitations. At that time, we will definitely get connate divine weapons!”

Sun Gongping curled his lips secretly. These people are really shameless. Do they really think they can obtain connate divine weapons with the hero invitations they snatched?

Why don’t they think about what connate divine weapons are? How could it fall into the hands of scum like them so easily?

Sun Gongping understood the value and power of connate divine weapons better than others because the Spring Embroidered Saber on him was a connate divine weapon!

Chapter 777 The Eighth Day of the Twelfth Lunar Month, Endless Sea Coast (2)

When Sun Gongping had just returned to the Ten Nations Continent from the Demon Realm, the Spring Embroidered Saber had contributed greatly to his ability to establish himself in the ownerless land so quickly.

He knew very well that if not for the Spring Embroidered Saber, he would have died in all kinds of battles, let alone breaking through to the first rank of the Martial Dao in such a short time.

...

Although Sun Gongping had received a hero invitation and had come to attend the conference, to be honest, he didn’t have much hope of obtaining a connate divine weapon.

He had only come to see how many heroes there were in this world.

At the same time, he wanted to find out news about Zhou Shu.

Just as Sun Gongping was looking around, he suddenly saw a familiar figure. His pupils constricted slightly, and he frowned.

He saw Lu Wenshuang. Beside Lu Wenshuang was a rather handsome young man.

Sun Gongping knew about Lu Wenshuang’s relationship with Zhou Shu. He prided himself on being Zhou Shu’s best brother. Seeing his brother’s woman being so close to another man, he immediately felt angry.

He ignored everything else and took a few steps forward. He arrived in front of Lu Wenshuang and forcefully inserted himself between her and the young man.

“Yo, isn’t this Little Lu?” Sun Gongping said.

“Sun Gongping, are you looking for a beating?” Lu Wenshuang’s expression darkened. Who are you to call me Little Lu? In this world, only two people can call me Little Lu!

“What? Do you want to hit me when we meet after such a long time? Or are you afraid of seeing me?” Sun Gongping pursed his lips.

Sun Gongping was no longer the same as before. He was now a first-rank martial artist.

“That’s right. My brother’s whereabouts are unknown, so you can get so close to another man. I, Sun Gongping, am nothing. It’s normal if you want to silence me.” Sun Gongping’s words were extremely mean.

Clang!

Before he could finish, a sword was already pressed against his neck.

“Sun Gongping, if you dare to spout nonsense again, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Lu Wenshuang said coldly with a frosty expression.

“Junior Sister Lu, where did this loafer come from? Do you need me to help you teach him a lesson?” the young man walking with Lu Wenshuang suddenly said.

“No need,” Lu Wenshuang declined. “This is between him and me. It has nothing to do with you, Senior Brother Tang.”

Sun Gongping turned to look at the young man and said coldly, “Did you hear that? It has nothing to do with you. Get lost.”

Senior Brother Tang’s face darkened, and a cold smile appeared on his lips. “Junior Sister Lu, it has something to do with me now.

“You were rude to me. You deserve a beating.”

He moved to slap Sun Gongping’s face.

This blow might not be fatal, but being slapped in public was extremely insulting.

Swoosh!

The edge of the Tianya Magical Sword in Lu Wenshuang’s hand stood upright and slashed at Senior Brother Tang’s palm.

The sword qi was so sharp that Senior Brother Tang had no choice but to retract his palm.

“Junior Sister Lu, what are you doing?” Senior Brother Tang frowned slightly.

“Senior Brother Tang, Sun Gongping is my friend. His character is as such. You’re a magnanimous person. Don’t hold it against him.”

“Bullshit! Do you think I’m afraid he’ll hold it against me?” Sun Gongping cursed. “Come on if you have the ability. I’m not afraid of you. Let’s fight for three hundred rounds!”

Senior Brother Tang’s face darkened. “Junior Sister Lu, move aside.”

He stepped lightly, and a powerful aura soared into the sky.

Lu Wenshuang frowned slightly. She stepped forward and stood in front of Sun Gongping with the Tianya Magical Sword raised.

“Senior Brother Tang, I won’t let you hurt him,” Lu Wenshuang said firmly.

Lu Wenshuang knew very well that Senior Brother Tang was an Earth Immortal, while Sun Gongping was only a first-rank martial artist. The difference between the two was more than a hundred times.

Sun Gongping couldn't even withstand a single move from Senior Brother Tang.

Lu Wenshuang and Sun Gongping were only arguing. It was impossible for her to let Senior Brother Tang really hurt Sun Gongping. Otherwise, how would she explain it to Zhou Shu?

"Get out of the way. I don't need your hypocritical mercy!" Sun Gongping said angrily.

He took out the Spring Embroidered Saber and scolded Senior Brother Tang, "Have you never seen a woman before? Why are you so close to someone else's woman? If you've never seen a woman before, go home and see your mother!"

Lu Wenshuang was embarrassed and angry. Damn you, Sun Gongping. Don't you know our mission?

Why are you making a fuss in front of so many people?

If this matter really blows up, how will it end?

Senior Brother Tang's face darkened as he snorted. "Junior Sister Lu, if you don't move away, don't blame me for taking action."

Before he finished speaking, he grabbed Lu Wenshuang with one hand.

Lu Wenshuang's expression was firm. Just as she was about to attack, a gust of wind suddenly blew past. Then Senior Brother Tang was sent flying tens of meters away like a kite with a broken string and landed on the ground with a bang.

"You're so arrogant. I thought you were strong, but it turns out you're just a pretty face." A voice sounded in Lu Wenshuang and Sun Gongping's ears, and an unfamiliar figure appeared in front of them.

It was a man with an extremely ordinary appearance and height. There was almost nothing distinctive about him. He was the type of person that couldn't be found in a crowd.

But it was this person who had sent Senior Brother Tang flying with a single move.

Lu Wenshuang was stunned. She had sparred with Senior Brother Tang and knew that she was far from being his match. This ordinary man actually defeated Senior Brother Tang in one move. Didn't this mean that he didn't even need to use one move to defeat her?

As Lu Wenshuang was thinking, she suddenly felt a hand pinch her chin.

"Little girl, you're not bad-looking. Be my wife." The ordinary man reached out and touched Lu Wenshuang's pretty face.

"Bastard! Let go!" Two angry shouts sounded at the same time. One was Lu Wenshuang's voice, and the other was Sun Gongping's.

A saber and a sword slashed at the man's chest simultaneously.

"Haha, are you trying to murder your husband?" The ordinary man laughed and dodged their attacks. His figure flashed behind Lu Wenshuang like a ghost and reached out to touch her face again.

Lu Wenshuang was ashamed and angry. A powerful aura rose from her body, and her entire body was full of killing intent, causing the surrounding air to turn cold.

“Die, bastard!” Sun Gongping roared. The Spring Embroidered Saber transformed into a saber beam that filled the sky and swept toward the ordinary man.

Clink Clink!

With two crisp sounds, the ordinary man’s body flashed with golden light. He flicked the saber and sword with his finger, and the two of them took a step back at the same time.

“Golden Bell Shield...” Surprise flashed across Lu Wenshuang’s and Sun Gongping’s eyes, followed by joy.

They looked at the ordinary man and saw that he was smiling, his eyes full of amusement.

No matter how slow their reactions were, they now understood. He was clearly Zhou Shu.

Lu Wenshuang was a little peeved. Master, you’re really too much. How can you tease me like that?!

“Die!” Suddenly, a loud shout sounded, and a dazzling light shot toward Zhou Shu’s back.

“Be careful!” Lu Wenshuang exclaimed, her expression changing drastically.

Zhou Shu smiled and nonchalantly grabbed the weapon.

His hands were covered in golden light and indestructible. The long sword creaked between his palms, as if it could break at any moment.

Then Zhou Shu kicked out. Senior Brother Tang, who had sneak attacked him from behind, was sent flying again.

“Your surname is Tang. Are you from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?” Zhou Shu looked at Senior Brother Tang with his hands behind his back. “Your shameless attitude really does have the demeanor of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.”

Senior Brother Tang had blood at the corner of his mouth. He clutched his chest and struggled to roar, “Who are you?! How dare you insult my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?! Aren’t you afraid of death?!”

Chapter 778 Treasure-Distribution Rock, The Importance of Disguises (1)

“How dare you talk to me like that when you don’t even know who I am?” Zhou Shu said disdainfully. “Even Tang Qianluo doesn’t dare to speak like that in front of me. Get lost before I change my mind.”

Zhou Shu placed his hands behind his back, looking unfathomable.

...

Coupled with his previous attacks, everyone realized that he was a peerless expert!

Sun Gongping smacked his lips and looked at Zhou Shu enviously. He asked him with his eyes, “Old Zhou, you became a big shot after transforming?”

Zhou Shu gave him a look. Bullshit big shot. I’m just a passerby. I’m purely fooling this Tang fellow.

Zhou Shu now deeply understood the importance of having a disguise. In any case, no matter what he did, the people of the Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven didn't know who he was. In that case, he could do whatever he wanted.

In any case, he had yet to settle his score with the Tang family. When he saw one of them alone, he would beat them up until they doubted their lives. Only then would he be able to vent his anger.

"You..." Senior Brother Tang was bewildered. He really suspected that Zhou Shu was a senior from some grotto-heaven. Otherwise, how could he have such powerful cultivation?

Other than the people of the grotto-heavens, it was impossible for the people outside to defeat him!

At the thought that this ordinary-looking man might be a big shot from the grotto-heavens, Senior Brother Tang lowered his head. He opened and closed his mouth a few times, but in the end, he didn't make a sound.

Lu Wenshuang quietly tugged at Zhou Shu's sleeve.

The surrounding martial artists were all dumbfounded. This extremely beautiful woman had really become the wife of this ordinary-looking man?

Wasn't she adapting too quickly?

Indeed, a man had to have strength.

As long as one had strength, even if he looked ordinary, there would be a lot of beauties throwing themselves at them.

The desire of the surrounding martial artists to snatch the connate divine weapons became even more frantic.

Lu Wenshuang wanted to tell Zhou Shu that she had spent a lot of effort to get in touch with the grotto-heavens. Back then, Zhou Shu had asked her to return to the Ten Nations Continent to investigate matters related to the grotto-heavens. It hadn't been easy for her to get in touch with someone from the grotto-heavens. If she let Senior Brother Tang go, it wouldn't be easy to find someone else from the grotto-heavens.

Zhou Shu casually patted Lu Wenshuang's butt. When he felt the amazing elasticity, his heart heated up. He sent a voice transmission to Lu Wenshuang. "There's no need to investigate. I've already figured out what's going on with the grotto-heavens."

If not for the fact that he still had things to do now, he really wanted to pull Lu Wenshuang aside to 'cultivate'.

During this period of time, he had been neglecting his cultivation. This wasn't good, not good at all.

Hearing Zhou Shu's voice transmission and sensing his fiery gaze, Lu Wenshuang blushed and hid behind him. Her shy appearance stunned Sun Gongping, who had never seen Lu Wenshuang like this before.

"Old—" Sun Gongping was about to speak when he was stopped by a force.

His face flushed red, and he coughed violently for a long time before he could catch his breath.

Only when he saw Zhou Shu's warning gaze did he react.

Zhou Shu appeared in this appearance because he didn't want to be known. If he shouted Zhou Shu's name, wouldn't he ruin Zhou Shu's plan?

Sun Gongping shot Zhou Shu a look. "I understand! Don't worry. I'll cooperate fully with you."

He cupped his hands exaggeratedly and raised his voice. "Brother, thank you for your help. May I know your name?"

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes at him. Then he shot up like lightning and brought Lu Wenshuang away from Sun Gongping.

Just as Zhou Shu disappeared with Lu Wenshuang, a roar suddenly came from the sky.

Then a bright spot appeared in the air. The bright spot descended from the sky at an unbelievable speed and kept growing larger under everyone's gaze.

In the blink of an eye, everyone could clearly see that the bright spot was a thousand-foot-tall mountain!

The mountain descended from the sky at an astonishing speed, creating patches of fire as it came in contact with the air. When everyone saw it clearly, it was only a thousand feet away from the ground.

"Dodge!"

The martial artists below went crazy. If they couldn't dodge this mountain falling from the sky, they would definitely die!

Suddenly, all the martial artists fled in all directions.

In the chaos, a few figures with powerful auras appeared in midair.

These people were Ji Lutian, Zheng Chengan, Tang Qianluo, and Zhang Jiping.

Originally, they only wanted to watch from the sidelines. Now, they were shocked by this mountain and showed up ahead of time.

Everyone looked at each other and was about to stop the mountain from smashing into the crowd.

It was impossible for them to watch a large number of humans die in front of them. Although the people of the grotto-heavens acted high and mighty, in a sense, the existence of the Ten Nations was also the foundation of the grotto-heavens.

Just as they were about to strike, the mountain descending from the sky suddenly slowed down. By the time it landed above the heads of the martial artists, it had almost stopped.

It wasn't until all the martial artists below had escaped the range of the mountain that the mountain landed on the shore of the Endless Sea.

A thousand-foot-tall mountain had descended from the sky. This commotion could be seen clearly even from hundreds of kilometers away.

At this moment, no one would ask where the Treasure-Distribution Rock was anymore.

The Treasure-Distribution Rock fell from the sky and landed here.

Chapter 779 Treasure Distribution Rock, The Importance of Disguises (2)

All the martial artists became excited. The martial artists farther away also began to rush over crazily.

Buzz—

...

The mountain that might be the Treasure Distribution Rock suddenly emitted a light. A golden light transformed into a semicircular light shield that enveloped the Treasure Distribution Rock.

It also blocked the martial artists trying to enter the mountain.

Just as the attention of the martial artists was attracted by the Treasure Distribution Rock, Zhou Shu's gaze landed on Ji Lutian, Zheng Chengan, Tang Qianluo, and the others with them.

Although he didn't know most of these people, it was easy to deduce their identities since they were with Zheng Chengan and Tang Qianluo.

These big shots of the grotto-heavens were actually invited over by his hero invitations?

Zhou Shu didn't know how many hero invitations Shi Changsheng had sent out. When he first arrived, he was shocked.

There were too many people here.

When he saw Tang Qianluo, Zheng Chengan, and the others, Zhou Shu was already cursing Shi Changsheng.

I only asked him to send around a couple hundred invitations. How many people did he invite?

He even invited the leaders of the various grotto-heavens. What exactly is he up to?

How could these grotto-heaven leaders lack connate divine weapons?

He had lent the Ming Hong Saber to Zheng Chengan last time, but Zheng Chengan had put it aside without using it.

Not to mention, with the status of grotto-heaven leaders, there were very few opportunities for them to fight on the front line.

Even if they made a move, the enemies they faced were probably experts of the same level in the Demon Realm. They probably wouldn't have many opportunities to kill enemies.

Such people were definitely not the first choice for workers.

Zhou Shu preferred young martial artists who didn't have high statuses but were very talented. Such martial artists had a very strong desire to change their lives. If they went into battle to kill enemies, they would definitely go all out.



Only such martial artists could give Zhou Shu countless rewards. They were the best workers.

As for the leaders of grotto-heavens with high positions and authority, they naturally lacked the spirit to take risks and fight.

Even if you come, even if you kneel at my feet, I won't let you obtain my connate divine weapons. You're not worthy!

"Master," Lu Wenshuang whispered in Zhou Shu's ear. "What is the origin of this Treasure Distribution Rock?"

"What do you think?" Zhou Shu replied.

Lu Wenshuang's eyes widened in disbelief. "It's a divine weapon?"

It had only been a short while since she last saw Zhou Shu, but he had already forged such an impressive weapon?

"That's right," Zhou Shu explained. "It looks good, but it's useless. It's just for show and doesn't have much power. It's just to bluff people."

Zhou Shu glanced at Tang Qianluo, Zheng Chengan, and the others in the air and felt even more glad for his foresight.

Fortunately, he had used a disguise. Otherwise, what would happen if these old fellows targeted him?

Now, he didn't need to show his face. He could achieve his goal with just one Treasure Distribution Rock.

Even if someone discovered that he was controlling the Treasure Distribution Rock, they would only see his extremely ordinary face. Who would know his true identity?

The martial artists on the beach discussed spiritedly. In midair, the leaders of the various grotto-heavens were also discussing the Treasure Distribution Rock.

They didn't see anyone on the Treasure Distribution Rock, but the commotion caused by its appearance shocked them.

Zhang Jiping looked at Ji Lutian. "Mr. Ji, do you know the origin of this Treasure Distribution Rock?"

If anyone knew the origin of the Treasure Distribution Rock, it would be Ji Lutian.

The few of them knew Ji Lutian's true identity. When they heard Zhang Jiping ask, they couldn't help looking at Ji Lutian.

"This is a divine weapon that has just been forged," Ji Lutian said slowly. "As for who forged it, I don't know"

"You don't know? How is that possible?" Tang Qianluo sneered. "It probably has something to do with you!"

Ji Lutian didn't want to talk to this mad dog. He sized up the Treasure Distribution Rock, and a light flashed in his pupils. Then the expression on his face became a little strange.

Ji Lutian looked at Tang Qianluo. "You don't have to believe me. Let me tell you now. This Treasure Distribution Rock looks powerful, but it's actually just for show. If you go over now, you can easily take away the connate divine weapon hidden in it. Do you believe me?"

Tang Qianluo pursed her lips and sneered. "Ji Lutian, do you think I'm a fool? You want to trick me? Dream on!"

Just from the way the Treasure Distribution Rock had just descended from the sky, even they, the leaders of the grotto-heavens, didn't dare to fight it head-on. If Ji Lutian wanted to trick him into testing it, he wouldn't fall for it!

Furthermore, there was so much cannon fodder. He, Tang Qianluo, would be a fool to make a move himself!

"Old Ji?" Zheng Chengan looked at Ji Lutian in confusion. This kind of crude method definitely can't deceive Tang Qianluo. What is Old Ji trying to do?

Ji Lutian shook his head and said nothing else.

He clicked his tongue in wonder. Zhou Shu is really impressive.

Previously, in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, he had deceived the people of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Now, this Treasure Distribution Rock had frightened all the leaders of the sixteen grotto-heavens.

The leaders of these grotto-heavens didn't even believe the truth he said. Ji Lutian didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

But he had no intention of exposing Zhou Shu. In a sense, Zhou Shu was not his enemy but his comrade.

He had long wanted to do what Zhou Shu was doing.

At this moment, a light suddenly shot out from the Treasure Distribution Rock.

The light seemed to be pulled by something and landed in front of a martial artist with a whoosh.

At this moment, on the beach where the Treasure Distribution Rock landed, there were more than ten thousand martial artists. When the light appeared, the martial artists had already reacted and wanted to snatch it.

But before they could grab it, the light landed in the hands of a martial artist.

The martial artist's face was full of astonishment. He was stunned by money falling from the sky.

What's going on?

The connate divine weapon fell into my hands?

The martial artist was dizzy. He never would have thought that such a good thing would happen to him.

Boom!

Several powerful auras erupted and attacked the lucky person in unison.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the lucky one subconsciously raised his head. The three-foot-long sword in his hand suddenly erupted with a dazzling light, and an incomparable power blasted the martial artists attacking him away.

The lucky fellow was overjoyed. He looked at the sword in his hand in disbelief. Is this a connate divine weapon? A casual strike can actually defeat several martial artists of the same level. This is too powerful!

“Leave the sword, or you’re dead!”

A few people with ill intentions were sent flying, but there were still some who were not afraid and continued to step forward.

Buzz—

Before these voices could finish speaking, the Treasure Distribution Rock shone brightly.

“My weapon belongs to whomever I give it to. If I don’t give it to you, you can’t snatch it.” An extremely cold and emotionless voice sounded in the air.

The people about to snatch the divine weapon suddenly paused. Everyone hesitated.

In midair, Tang Qianluo and the others also looked at the Treasure Distribution Rock in bewilderment.

Even with their cultivation, they couldn’t tell where the voice came from.

Could it be that the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock had a higher cultivation than theirs?

Ji Lutian had a faint smile on his face, and his eyes flickered with amusement. This kid sure knows how to play.

Boom!

As if to match the voice, the Treasure Distribution Rock shone brightly, and a sword beam soared into the sky.

The sword beam seemed to split the sky in half. It went straight into the clouds and stirred a cloud into nothingness.

All the martial artists, including Tang Qianluo, Zhang Jiping, and the others, were shocked.

Chapter 780 I Must Not Let Him Do It Alone (1)

This earth-shattering sword strike stunned Tang Qianluo, Zhang Jiping, and the others.

The sword was already so powerful when it was only slashed in the air. If it was aimed at them...

...

They all thought to themselves that they were not confident they could withstand this sword attack.

The cultivation of the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock was indeed above theirs!

Tang Qianluo was extremely glad that he hadn't acted rashly. If he had really believed Ji Lutian, would this sword have been aimed at him?

He glared at Ji Lutian. Not only has this bastard robbed my private vault, but he even wants to harm me. This isn't over!

Ji Lutian noticed Tang Qianluo's gaze and rolled his eyes.

These people had hidden in the grotto-heavens for thousands of years. They were really too ignorant.

Was this sword really as strong as it looked?

This might not be the case!

Even if it was really that strong, didn't they see how this sword was slashed out?

It might not be controlled by a human.

Connate divine weapons could be used to summon divine abilities. Couldn't they think of such a simple principle?

Ji Lutian couldn't be bothered to explain it to them. He wanted to see if Zhou Shu's tricks could intimidate these martial artists.

The shocking sword attack had indeed stunned these martial artists.

At this moment, the martial artists gathered around the Treasure Distribution Rock were only at the Earth Immortal realm at best. Those with lower cultivation were not even at the ninth rank of the Martial Dao.

Most of them were only first-rank to third-rank martial artists.

There was not a single expert at the Grotto-Heaven realm.

How could a sword that frightened even the leaders of the various grotto-heavens not scare them?

All the martial artists were trembling in fear, not daring to move.

Only the lucky one who had obtained the first connate divine weapon was so happy that his heart was about to explode. He jumped in joy and fell to his knees.

He kowtowed a few times and said loudly, "Thank you for the divine weapon, Senior. I, Lian Shanyuan, will never forget it!"

"With the divine weapon in hand, I hope you can kill more demonic beasts and not let it down." It was the same cold and emotionless voice.

Lian Shanyuan kowtowed again. "As you command, Senior. I hereby swear that as long as the demonic beasts are not destroyed, I will not succeed in cultivating the Great Dao!"

The surrounding martial artists pursed their lips. How dare a mere third-rank martial artist talk about succeeding in cultivating the Great Dao?

You probably have no fate with the Great Dao in your life.

Even though a mere third-rank martial artist had obtained a connate divine weapon, not many people thought highly of him. But now, everyone already knew that this Hero Conference would really deliver connate divine weapons.

Everyone looked at the Treasure Distribution Rock, looking forward to the next connate divine weapon!

Lu Wenshuang stood beside Zhou Shu and couldn't help tugging at the corner of his clothes.

She already knew that Zhou Shu was the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock, but she didn't understand why he gave a connate divine weapon to an outsider.

It was a connate divine weapon. Her heart ached just looking at it.

Zhou Shu smiled but didn't explain to Lu Wenshuang.

To others, using connate divine weapons to exchange for fame and fortune, glory and wealth, was the right path.

But Zhou Shu didn't need them at all.

Fame and fortune were like clouds to him. Only strength was eternal.

These martial artists who were going to obtain connate divine weapons would think that they had benefited greatly. But they didn't know that they would become Zhou Shu's workers from now on.

They would give Zhou Shu a reward for every kill they completed with their connate divine weapons.

To Zhou Shu, this was more useful than exchanging connate divine weapons for some money he actually didn't need.

If he really sold connate divine weapons, not many people could afford them. Those who could might not use them to kill.

Before today, Zhou Shu had actually been at the coast of the Endless Sea for many days.

Over the past few days, he had been interacting with the martial artists who came early.

Zhou Shu had basically observed everyone holding a hero invitation.

Therefore, he already knew who were the ones suitable to be his workers.

Controlling the Treasure Distribution Rock to send out the connate divine weapons hidden in it was his goal for holding this Hero Conference.

Buzz—

Under the gazes of the martial artists, another light shot out from the Treasure Distribution Rock.

This time, no one made a move to snatch it. Everyone's gazes followed the light. Suddenly, the light landed in someone's hand.

The man looked ecstatic.

He fell to his knees before he could even see what weapon he was holding.

The second lucky person was much more excited than the first lucky one. He kowtowed and shouted, "Thank you for the divine weapon, Senior. I'm willing to become your lackey and be at your beck and call for the rest of my life. If I disobey you at all, I'll die a horrible death!"

All the martial artists present rolled their eyes. This bastard is too shameless.

He didn't even see who the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock was, yet he was willing to be a dog?

How could such a shameless person be worthy of a hero invitation?

What right did such a person have to obtain a connate divine weapon?

"Senior, I'm not convinced!" a martial artist couldn't help shouting at the Treasure Distribution Rock.

"Senior, you've sent out the hero invitations and invited all the heroes in the world here. Although I don't dare to call myself a hero, such a shameless person is even less worthy of being called a hero! What right does he have to obtain a connate divine weapon?"