

Canon 781

Chapter 781 I Must Not Let Him Do It Alone (2)

"Do I need to explain it to you?" A cold and emotionless voice came from the Treasure Distribution Rock.

"Of course you don't have to explain it to me, Senior. But I'm still not convinced!" the unconvinced martial artist said loudly. "Even if we are intimidated by you and don't dare to snatch the divine weapons, can you protect them after they leave this place?"

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He pointed at the second lucky person kneeling on the ground. "Such a despicable person can't defend himself even with a connate divine weapon!"

"It's not up to you to decide if he's a despicable person or not.

"I don't have to explain anything to anyone.

"Remember, I said that my connate divine weapons belong to whomever I give them. If I don't give one to you, no one can snatch them. Otherwise, I'll kill you without mercy.

"If you're confident that you can escape my pursuit, feel free to make a move."

In the air, Ji Lutian shook his head slightly. Zhou Shu is still a little young and impetuous. Won't he offend everyone by saying that?

As expected, the martial artists around the Treasure Distribution Rock all looked indignant.

At this moment, human nature was undoubtedly revealed. It was not a matter of scarcity but of inequality.

Although the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock was giving out connate divine weapons for free, he gave them out to whomever he wanted.

But there were too many boats chasing too few fish. Those who obtained connate divine weapons were naturally extremely grateful, but those who didn't would inevitably feel resentful.

They had forgotten that these connate divine weapons had nothing to do with them from the start.

Just as Ji Lutian was wondering when the martial artists below would be unable to suppress their anger, he heard the extremely cold voice from the Treasure Distribution Rock continue.

"There are countless connate divine weapons in my Treasure Distribution Rock. If anyone is sincere, they can come to the Treasure Distribution Rock to ask for divine weapons.

"But after taking my connate divine weapons, you have to do something for me to offset the price of the divine weapons."

"What does Senior want us to do? We are willing to do it!" shouted all the martial artists.

As long as there was hope of obtaining a connate divine weapon, their original evil thoughts would naturally dissipate.

If they could obtain a connate divine weapon openly, who would be willing to kill for it?

Ji Lutian was slightly stunned. Zhou Shu was really unrestrained. He hadn't expected this.

As soon as he said this, the agitation of the crowd dissipated.

As long as they had the chance to obtain a connate divine weapon, not only would these martial artists not oppose the Treasure Distribution Rock, but they would even protect it with all their might!

Zhou Shu actually resolved the crisis so easily. Ji Lutian sighed.

"Demon Executing, Fiend Eradication!"

The voice continued to come from the Treasure Distribution Rock. No one knew where the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock was on the mountain.

"Senior, can you be clearer?" the unconvinced martial artist said. "What can we do in exchange for a connate divine weapon?"

"Your courage is commendable. I'll give you a connate divine weapon."

A beam of light flew out from the Treasure Distribution Rock, landed in the hands of the unconvinced martial artist, and turned into a long saber.

"This is the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber. If you can use this saber to kill a thousand demonic beasts above the third rank of the Martial Dao in a year, this saber will be yours. If you can't accomplish it, send this saber back to the Treasure Distribution Rock, or I'll personally take action to take back the saber. In that case, I will take your life too."

"Kill a thousand demonic beasts above the third rank in a year?" The martial artist frowned.

It was true that he was a second-rank martial artist. If he held a connate divine weapon, it wouldn't be difficult for him to kill third-rank or even second-rank demonic beasts.

But killing a thousand demons in a year meant he would have to kill two or three on average a day. He might not be able to do it even if he did nothing but kill demons every day.

"Hey, if you don't dare, I'll do it!" a man beside him said enviously. If he had known earlier, he would have questioned the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock just now.

The unconvinced martial artist came to a decision. He gritted his teeth. "Senior, I agree! I want this Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber!"

He clenched his fists tightly, and the veins on his forehead bulged. It was just a thousand demonic beasts above the third rank of the Martial Dao.

Even if he didn't eat or drink, he had to complete the task!

He grabbed the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber and cupped his hands at the Treasure Distribution Rock. Then he left without looking back, heading toward the gap in the barrier between the two worlds.

This man was straightforward.

This was a small interlude. The second lucky person was still kneeling on the ground, his forehead touching the ground, waiting for the answer from the Treasure Distribution Rock.

"If you want to repay me, then go slay demons like him." The voice came from the Treasure Distribution Rock again. "I don't need dogs. Kill ten thousand demonic beasts of any cultivation. After that, we'll be even."

The second lucky person kneeling on the ground was stunned. It was a thousand just now, but it's ten thousand now?

But there was no time limit nor requirement for the minimum cultivation for these 10,000 demonic beasts. It was much easier than killing 1,000 demonic beasts above the third rank.

The second lucky person kowtowed a few more times before getting up and leaving without looking back. He also headed for the gap.

Seeing this scene, Zhang Jiping, Tang Qianluo, and the others were dumbfounded.

Originally, according to their plan, after the Treasure Distribution Rock distributed the weapons, they would think of a way to get those who had obtained connate divine weapons to go to the Demon Realm to investigate the situation of the demonic beasts.

But now, they didn't need to force them. The people who had obtained connate divine weapons would go to the Demon Realm to kill demons themselves.

What was this?

It made the strategy they had planned completely useless.

They looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other's eyes. Although the outcome was similar, it gave them the feeling that they had done so much for nothing.

"Say, the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock is so concerned about the human race. In order to kill demonic beasts, he doesn't care about personal gains and losses at all. He's giving out priceless connate divine weapons just like that," a grotto-heaven leader said. "Aren't we too heartless to scheme against such a person?"

Everyone fell silent.

"Everyone, we've always thought of ourselves as protecting the human race. If we still scheme against this person, are we still human?"

"Brother Zhang, if that's what you want, then I'll withdraw," the grotto-heaven's leader said seriously.

Zhang Jiping smiled bitterly. Why do you make it sound like I'm a bad person? I'm not.

"I didn't expect the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock to be so selfless. For the sake of the human race, he isn't calculative even with priceless connate divine weapons. This is something even our grotto-heavens can't do.

"If we scheme against this person again, we'll really be worse than pigs and dogs."

Ji Lutian was dumbfounded. Zhou Shu convinced Zhang Jiping and the others with just a few words?

This is really...

Ji Lutian didn't know how Zhou Shu's thinking worked. It seemed that he could come up with one plan after another, but they had such unbelievable effects. It was really beyond his imagination.

Even if he thought again from the beginning, he couldn't figure out how this had happened.

"Everyone, I'm wondering if we are too selfish compared to this selfless person," Zhang Jiping said in a low voice. "Now that the Demon Realm army is pressing down, our human race is facing the crisis of collapsing. If we continue like this, won't the human race be in danger?"

"The owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock can selflessly offer his connate divine weapons. Shouldn't we do something?"

Zhang Jiping said passionately, "Although we don't have that many connate divine weapons, we can contribute a portion of the forging materials. Defeating demonic beasts is a common goal for humans. We can't let the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock contribute alone.

"I have decided that our Xuande Grotto-Heaven will give the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock a million kilograms of forging materials for free!"

Ji Lutian: "..."

Chapter 782 May All the Martial Artists in the World Never Be Without Divine Weapons (1)

"My Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven will contribute five hundred thousand kilograms!" Tang Qianluo said, almost gnashing his teeth.

He noticed that everyone was looking at him. It made him want to find a hole to hide in.

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Tang Qianluo loved money, but he loved face even more.

Other grotto-heavens took out a million kilograms of forging materials, but he could only contribute 500,000 kilograms.

One had to know that the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was ranked at the top of the current 16 grotto-heavens.

Others wouldn't think that he couldn't afford to contribute so many forging materials. They would only think that he was stingy...

But the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven really could not afford it right now!

The storehouse had been swept clean by Ji Lutian and Zheng Chengan. The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had suffered a huge blow. Contributing 500,000 kilograms of forging materials was already the limit. Any more would really shake the foundation.

Swish!

Zheng Chengan sneered. "My Sima Grotto-Heaven will contribute another five hundred thousand kilograms of forging materials to round up the number. Otherwise, people will think that our grotto-heavens are just for show."

Zheng Chengan's words almost made Tang Qianluo vomit blood from anger.

Don't you know why I'm so stingy?

You two bastards stole far more than five hundred thousand kilograms of forging materials from me!

Tang Qianluo gritted his teeth, but it was even more embarrassing to say this in front of everyone. His storehouse had been robbed, but he couldn't produce any real evidence to deal with them. Was there anything more embarrassing in this world?

Ji Lutian shook his head and smiled wryly. Brother Zheng, why are you provoking him? Isn't he miserable enough?

Ji Lutian felt strange when he thought about how Zhou Shu had used the forging materials he had obtained from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven to forge connate divine weapons. Now, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven still had to go out of its way to give him materials for forging.

In the past, he didn't even dare to think about such a thing.

Even the most imaginative person wouldn't be able to think of this.

Ji Lutian was simply amazed by Zhou Shu's ability.

To be able to steal to this extent, it was really unprecedented.

If Tang Qianluo knew the truth, he would probably die of anger on the spot.

Ji Lutian glanced at Tang Qianluo. Tang Qianluo was still fighting with Zheng Chengan. He didn't know that only a small portion of what the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had lost had fallen into Zheng Chengan's hands.

Most of the things were in the hands of the owner of the Treasure-Distribution Rock.

Moreover, most of the connate divine weapons given out for free by the Treasure-Distribution Rock were forged with those forging materials.

If Zhou Shu knew what Ji Lutian was thinking, he would definitely be very speechless.

He hadn't thought so much at all. Who knew that the leaders of these grotto-heavens would be so imaginative?

He had given the connate divine weapons for free only because there were too few people who could afford them if he sold them. If he didn't give them away, how could he expand his workforce?

Wasn't it normal for people who obtained connate divine weapons to kill demonic beasts?

If they didn't complete kills after obtaining connate divine weapons, how could Zhou Shu obtain benefits?

Workers had to work hard!

Not to mention what the leaders of the grotto-heavens were thinking, the martial artists on the beach of the Endless Sea were going crazy.

Everyone was regretting it. If they had known that they could obtain a connate divine weapon by questioning the owner of the Treasure-Distribution Rock, they would have stood out.

Unfortunately, other than the first one, the other martial artists who came forward to question him were sent flying.

This silenced the restless martial artists.

The distribution of connate divine weapons continued.

Connate divine weapons landed in the hands of lucky ones one after another.

The lucky people who obtained the connate divine weapons were naturally extremely excited and thanked him profusely.

The martial artists who didn't obtain connate divine weapons were no longer as disappointed as they had been at the beginning. This was because they knew that even if they didn't obtain a connate divine weapon today, they still had hope.

Just like the fellow who had obtained the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber, as long as the owner of the Treasure-Distribution Rock saw their determination, they would have a chance to obtain a connate divine weapon!

Seeing connate divine weapons being given out one after another, Sun Gongping and Lu Wenshuang felt their hearts bleeding.

In the past, although Zhou Shu didn't take weapons seriously and often gave them away for free, these were still connate divine weapons!

A connate divine weapon was priceless. But in just a short while, he had already given out more than ten. What was he up to?

"Old Zhou, if you think you have too many connate divine weapons, you can give them to me," Sun Gongping whispered to Zhou Shu.

Right now, everyone's attention was on the Treasure-Distribution Rock. No one cared about Zhou Shu, an ordinary person in the crowd.

"Too many? I just think there are too few connate divine weapons." Zhou Shu shook his head.

Back then, before the Legendary Armament Canon mutated, he had hundreds or even thousands of workers.

At the time, after a battle, he could easily increase his cultivation by hundreds of years.

But now, there were only connate divine weapons in the Legendary Armament Canon. He didn't even have a hundred workers.

How could he quickly improve his strength and obtain a large number of rewards with so few workers?

Zhou Shu had a wish. He wanted all the martial artists in the world to become his workers...

Alright, this seemed a little exaggerated. But taking a step back, all the famous martial artists in the world would become his workers. This was something he could give a try.

Chapter 783 May All the Martial Artists in the World Never Be Without Divine Weapons (2)

"I have a dream." Zhou Shu raised his head slightly and looked at the Treasure Distribution Rock in the distance. He slowly said, "I hope that aspiring martial artists in the world will never be without divine weapons. I hope that all martial artists in the world will be like dragons and will never be afraid of demonic beasts."

Sun Gongping's and Lu Wenshuang's expressions turned astonished. They never knew that Zhou Shu had such a great dream in his heart.

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"Master, I'm willing to help you fulfill this dream!" Lu Wenshuang said softly but firmly.

Zhou Shu smiled and stopped talking.

On the Treasure Distribution Rock, the connate divine weapons were still being distributed, but this process didn't last long.

A few hours later, the light on the Treasure Distribution Rock gradually faded.

Everyone had a feeling that the treasure distribution was probably coming to an end.

"At this time next year, the Treasure Distribution Rock will appear again. If anyone wants a connate divine weapon, you can come here and wait." The extremely cold voice came from the Treasure Distribution Rock.

Then the Treasure Distribution Rock suddenly roared, rose from the ground, and shot into the air.

"Wait!"

Just as the Treasure Distribution Rock rose into the air, a large area of light suddenly appeared in the air, suppressing the rising momentum of the Treasure Distribution Rock.

"Who is blocking my path?!" The Treasure Distribution Rock let out a cold voice.

The tens of thousands of martial artists below let out low shouts in unison.

A powerful aura erupted from their bodies at the same time.

"Who dares to block the path of the Treasure Distribution Rock!" they shouted in unison.

Now, the Treasure Distribution Rock was their hope of obtaining a connate divine weapon. If anyone dared to do anything to the Treasure Distribution Rock, it would be equivalent to destroying their hope. They would definitely not agree!

In the air, the expressions of Zhang Jiping, Tang Qianluo, Zheng Chengan, and the others froze.

They really hadn't expected this!

Everyone was shocked, and a thought flashed through their minds. If the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock is deliberately trying to win people's hearts, then this method is really too terrifying.

Zhang Jiping took a step forward. "I am Zhang Jiping of the Xuande Grotto-Heaven. I would like to invite the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock to please appear."

"It's better not to meet." The cold voice came from the Treasure Distribution Rock, which emitted a faint light, as if a sharp sword qi had begun to condense in the mountain.

"I have no ill intentions." Zhang Jiping's expression was solemn as he spoke. "For the sake of the human race, you have offered so many connate divine weapons for free. We of the grotto-heavens are concerned about the world, so we naturally won't ignore it.

"Fighting demonic beasts is everyone's responsibility. It is the same for us grotto-heavens. Over the past ten thousand years, the Demon Realm has invaded our human continent many times. It has always been us grotto-heaven disciples who defeated them without any fear of life and death. This time is no exception.

"Your Excellency, for the sake of the human race, you are disregarding your own interests. Our grotto-heavens are very impressed, and we won't let you bear all this yourself. After our discussion, we have decided to take out sixteen million kilograms of forging materials. I think it's enough for those connate divine weapons you gave out."

Zhang Jiping arrived, and his voice entered the ears of every martial artist below.

The excited martial artists fell silent. They didn't expect such an unforeseen event.

In the crowd, Zhou Shu was also stunned.

What does he mean?

Are the leaders of these grotto-heavens sending me forging materials?

How did they become so generous all of a sudden?

In the current world, there were sixteen grotto-heavens left. Zhou Shu had only come into contact with two, the Sima Grotto-Heaven and the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

To be honest, he didn't have a good impression of these two grotto-heavens, but he couldn't say that all grotto-heavens were bad.

Who knew what the other grotto-heavens were like?

Now, it seemed that Zhang Jiping of the Xuande Grotto-Heaven was not bad.

Someone who took the initiative to give him forging materials was definitely not a bad person. Yes, not a bad person!

Zhou Shu connected to the Treasure Distribution Rock and let out a cold, emotionless voice. "No need. I don't lack your forging materials."

“Do you think it’s too little?” Zhang Jiping was slightly stunned. “I can promise that this is only the first batch. If you continue to provide connate divine weapons to human martial artists for free, our grotto-heavens will take care of the forging materials you use!”

“Brother Zhang!” Tang Qianluo exclaimed.

Immediately, he knew that he had lost his composure. He was embarrassed and angry that he had lost his composure in public. Everything had been going wrong for him recently.

“Brother Zhang, there’s no such precedent!” Tang Qianluo whispered.

“Before this, no one gave connate divine weapons to human martial artists for free,” Zhang Jiping said seriously. “Brother Tang, don’t let the world underestimate our grotto-heavens.

“Our grotto-heavens are the pillars of the human race in the world. It’s our duty to resist the demonic beasts!

“Brother Tang, if you are unwilling to provide forging materials, then my Xuande Grotto-Heaven will provide them on behalf of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.”

Contempt and disdain flashed across Zhang Jiping’s eyes.

Although the contempt and disdain disappeared in a flash, Tang Qianluo still saw it clearly.

He was extremely embarrassed and angry. What do you mean my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven is unwilling to provide forging materials?

This isn’t the responsibility of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, okay?

Previously, he had taken out 500,000 kilograms of forging materials to support the human race in resisting demonic beasts.

Moreover, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was the first grotto-heaven to send an army. Zhang Jiping, what right do you have to say that about me?

If not for the robbery of my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven’s storehouse, why would I argue with you over such a small amount of forging materials?

Tang Qianluo turned to look at the other grotto-heaven’s leaders. These people cupped their hands at Tang Qianluo. Although they didn’t say anything, the expressions on their faces clearly showed that they agreed with the Xuande Grotto-Heaven.

Facing all the martial artists in the world, Tang Qianluo couldn’t say anything. He appeared awkward. The blood qi in his chest churned, and a mouthful of blood surged to his throat.

It took all his strength to suppress the mouthful of blood, but he could no longer speak.

Zhang Jiping thought that Tang Qianluo agreed with his previous thoughts. He looked at Tang Qianluo disdainfully and then at the Treasure Distribution Rock.

"You have the ability to forge weapons and are magnanimous. Our grotto-heavens will definitely support you fully!" Zhang Jiping said loudly. "We humans should work together to resist the demonic beasts together. If everyone is like you, we humans won't have to worry about not winning."

Zhang Jiping's words surprised Zhou Shu.

There's such a good thing?

In the future, the grotto-heavens will reimburse me for the connate divine weapons I forge?

He almost laughed out loud.

Doesn't this mean that when I recruit workers in the future, the various grotto-heavens will pay me, and I will keep all the benefits I earn?

There was really no way to refuse such a good thing.

"Since you're so sincere, it would be a little unreasonable for me to refuse again." The cold voice came from the Treasure Distribution Rock.

"I have a wish. I hope that all the martial artists in the world will never be without a usable divine weapon. I hope that every martial artist in the world can have a connate divine weapon!"

Although the voice was cold, it echoed in the air like a thunderclap.

These words shocked Zhang Jiping, Tang Qianluo, and the others.

All the martial artists in the world would never be without a usable weapon?

Every martial artist in the world would own a connate divine weapon?

Wasn't this a dream?

"I originally thought that it was impossible to realize this dream. But with the help of your grotto-heavens, I finally see some hope.

"For the sake of the human race, I will do my best. From now on, everyone can come to the Treasure Distribution Rock to seek help!"

The Treasure Distribution Rock, which originally had the intention of leaving, landed on the ground again, and the mountain peak shone brightly.

"Any fated person can receive the connate divine weapons I forge. As long as you use them to kill demonic beasts, the Treasure Distribution Rock won't collect anything from you!"

Chapter 784 Such High Elegance (1)

On the beach of the Endless Sea, tens of thousands of martial artists personally saw the leaders of the various grotto-heavens throw all sixteen million kilograms of forging materials into the Treasure Distribution Rock.

The thousand-foot-tall mountain was like a monster with its mouth wide open. It swallowed all the forging materials without raising a single ripple.

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Anyone who saw such a spectacular scene would never forget it for the rest of their lives.

From beginning to end, the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock didn't appear.

"Brother Zhang, we don't even know who the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock is. If after he swallows our forging materials..." Tang Qianluo frowned.

Zhang Jiping also frowned and looked at Tang Qianluo unhappily.

"Brother Tang, not everyone is like you," Zhang Jiping said coldly. Originally, he had a good relationship with Tang Qianluo. But now, he increasingly felt that he couldn't get too close to him.

"Not like me?" Tang Qianluo's lungs were about to explode.

What am I like? What does he mean not everyone is like me?

Am I so unbearable?

I'm just expressing my worries normally. Is there a problem with it?

We haven't even seen the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock. We don't even know if this person is a man or a woman, old or young, but we gave him more than ten million kilograms of forging materials just like that.

These millions of kilograms of forging materials is a considerable wealth even for a grotto-heaven. If anything happens...

Is my concern wrong?

"Brother Tang, the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock distributed more than ten connate divine weapons for free. He didn't ask for anything in return!" Zhang Jiping said in a deep voice. "Before this, he didn't know that our grotto-heavens would give him forging materials!"

"Who knows what he's up to by giving out connate divine weapons for free!" Tang Qianluo said coldly.

"Brother Tang!" Zhang Jiping's face darkened. "Please respect yourself! You're not only insulting the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock, but you're also insulting yourself!"

"If you continue to behave in this manner, I will be too ashamed to associate with you!"

Zhang Jiping flicked his sleeves. In the past, although he knew that Tang Qianluo was a little greedy and prideful, he never expected him to be so despicable!

The owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock had given away connate divine weapons and only asked the martial artists to kill demonic beasts. Anyone with eyes could tell that he was doing it for the sake of the human race!

Tang Qianluo actually suspected that he was plotting something. Only people with impure hearts would keep suspecting others' intentions!

Tang Qianluo had such a dark mind. No wonder he wasn't even willing to give up some forging materials earlier.

He was really the wrong person to be in charge of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

The reputation of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven would probably be destroyed in his hands!

Zhang Jiping couldn't be bothered to talk to Tang Qianluo anymore. He snorted and turned his head away.

Tang Qianluo's face turned green and red. He was embarrassed and angry. He let out a muffled groan, and a trace of blood was already visible at the corner of his mouth.

He was finally so angry that he vomited blood.

"Unreasonable!" Tang Qianluo shouted angrily. "In that case, I won't get involved in your matters anymore. From now on, let's mind our own business!"

Tang Qianluo soared into the sky in anger and turned into a stream of light, disappearing into the horizon.

Zhang Jiping sneered. Does he think that without the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, the human race won't be able to carry out our great undertaking?

Tang Qianluo is too arrogant!

"Zhang Jiping!" The cold and emotionless voice suddenly sounded from the Treasure Distribution Rock.

"Your Excellency, what can I do for you?" Zhang Jiping said very politely, not caring at all about being called by his name.

"The Treasure Distribution Rock will stay here in the future. From now on, the forging materials required for the connate divine weapons I forge will be listed on the stone tablet under the Treasure Distribution Rock," the voice continued. "If your grotto-heavens are really interested, you can throw the forging materials listed into the Treasure Distribution Rock."

"No problem." Zhang Jiping nodded.

Zheng Chengan suddenly said, "There's something I don't understand.

"How much will it cost you to forge a connate divine weapon? How many forging materials do we have to provide?"

The Sima Grotto-Heaven also had a forging technique legacy, and Zheng Chengan's question was also an expert's question.

"One portion is enough. If the forging fails, I will make up for the required forging materials," the voice in the Treasure Distribution Rock said.

"Understood. Admirable!" Zheng Chengan was speechless.

The actions of the Treasure Distribution Rock actually had a huge impact on the Sima Grotto-Heaven.

If people could come to the Treasure Distribution Rock to ask for connate divine weapons for free, who would go to the Sima Grotto-Heaven to buy divine weapons?

One had to know that the sale of connate divine weapons was a very important source of income for the Sima Grotto-Heaven.

But Zheng Chengan was much more generous than Tang Qianluo. He understood very well that no matter how powerful the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock was, it was impossible for him to forge too many connate divine weapons.

Forging connate divine weapons was not just about forging materials. No matter how strong a forger, it took time to forge connate weapons.

It could only be a dream to let all the martial artists in the world have a connate divine weapon. It was impossible for a single person to do it.

Therefore, the Sima Grotto-Heaven's forging business wouldn't be affected much.

After all, it was impossible for people who could afford connate divine weapons to waste too much time trying their luck under the Treasure Distribution Rock.

Ji Lutian had been watching coldly from the sidelines. He wasn't from any of the sixteen grotto-heavens, and he didn't participate in the contribution of forging materials.

Chapter 785 Such High Elegance (2)

From beginning to end, he had been an outsider.

He admired Zhou Shu more and more now. He had seen everything developing step by step. He asked himself, and he found that if he were Zhou Shu, he wouldn't have been able to do this.

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It was not that Ji Lutian felt that his forging skills were inferior to Zhou Shu's. In fact, he was very proud of his forging techniques.

But if he were Zhou Shu, he really couldn't be so generous as to give away more than ten connate divine weapons for free.

After all, no one dared to say if the leaders of the sixteen grotto-heavens wouldn't be tempted by this behavior.

To be honest, even Ji Lutian didn't expect Zhang Jiping and the others to do this. To put it bluntly, these old fellows who had lived for so many years were cautious enough, but they were still not as motivated as young men in this aspect.

If it were Ji Lutian, and if he really gave away more than ten connate divine weapons, he wouldn't dare to bet on Zhang Jiping and the others not making a move.

This was such a huge fortune that even Ji Lutian felt his heart ache.

But not only did Zhou Shu give it away, but he also gave it so readily.

Of course, Ji Lutian didn't know about the Legendary Armament Canon. If not for it, Zhou Shu wouldn't be willing to give away connate divine weapons.

Zhou Shu had the Legendary Armament Canon in him. Giving away divine weapons was an inevitable move.

As long as people could complete kills with his connate divine weapons, he wouldn't lose out.

If they could fall into the hands of experts and kill enough demonic beasts, he would make a killing.

Now that he had the grotto-heavens to reimburse him for the expenditure of forging materials, it was even more impossible for him to make a loss.

Now, he was overjoyed.

"In ten days, I will forge ten more connate divine weapons. Those who want to obtain divine weapons can leave their names on the Treasure Distribution Rock. I will choose those fated from these names." The voice came from the Treasure Distribution Rock again, and then a stone tablet rose from the ground at the foot of the mountain.

A first-rank martial artist flew up first and landed directly in front of the stone tablet. He impatiently left his name on the tablet.

"Great Qi's Tong Jing, please bestow upon me a weapon."

After the first-rank martial artist carved his name, he cupped his hands and raised his voice. "I'm not at the level of the grotto-heavens, but I'm not a shameless person. I have a piece of Blood Yang Iron for you, Senior.

"If I'm lucky enough to obtain a connate divine weapon, I will not leave the battlefield until the Demon Realm is destroyed!"

After Tong Jing finished speaking, he took out a fist-sized blood-red stone and placed it respectfully in front of the stone tablet. Then he turned around and strode away.

Blood Yang Iron was an extremely precious forging material in the Ten Nations Continent. Although it wasn't very precious to Zhou Shu, it was definitely priceless to first-rank martial artists.

The most precious thing Tong Jing had was probably this piece of Blood Yang Iron. Although its value was far inferior to a connate divine weapon, this was a token of his appreciation.

What happened next left Zhou Shu at a loss for words.

One martial artist after another came to the stone tablet and left their names. As they left their names, they also left their most precious heaven and earth treasures in front of the tablet.

Moreover, everyone had sworn that if they could obtain a connate divine weapon, they would go to the battlefield between the Demon Realm and the human race to contribute their strength.

This scene moved Zhou Shu.

Although there were some scumbags in the human race, there were still more righteous people like them.

Only such people would make him willing to do something for the human race.

Only such people were qualified to be his workers.

As Zhou Shu thought this, he felt a figure rush out from beside him.

It was Sun Gongping.

Zhou Shu's face darkened. What is this kid up to? He already has the Connate Spring Embroidered Saber.

Sun Gongping ran to the bottom of the stone tablet and carved his name on it.

He shouted, "I, Sun Gongping, don't want a connate divine weapon, but for the sake of the human race and to resist the demonic beasts, I will definitely not be stingy!"

"Your Excellency, you are forging for the human race. My strength is limited, and I can only offer so many forging materials. Please use these forging materials to forge more connate divine weapons to help the human race defeat the demonic beasts!"

Rustle!

Sun Gongping threw down a large pile of forging materials. Then he puffed out his chest and walked into the air step by step. His posture was as handsome as it could be.

Zhou Shu was speechless. Is Sun Gongping helping me, or is he trying to show off?

After this matter, everyone in the world would probably know the name Sun Gongping.

Zhou Shu's face darkened when he saw Lu Wenshuang stirring beside him. "Behave yourself! Why are you causing trouble?!"

Isn't Sun Gongping enough?

What's the point of going up to deliver a bunch of forging materials?

Aren't they all ours?

Lu Wenshuang stopped in embarrassment. She only wanted to help Zhou Shu create momentum.

The martial artists seemed to have formed a tacit understanding. This time, almost all the first-rank martial artists who left their names on the stone tablet were martial artists who had been famous for a long time.

If such martial artists could obtain connate divine weapons, they might be able to improve further. Even if they couldn't, their strength could still unleash some of the power of connate weapons and kill more demonic beasts.

The second and third-rank martial artists were all resolute. They had to break through to the first rank of the Martial Dao as soon as possible and leave their names here! With Sun Gongping as an example, a

few more people left behind forging materials in front of the stone tablet and left without leaving their names.

Seeing more people following Sun Gongping's example, Zhou Shu felt a little helpless. He connected to the Treasure Distribution Rock and said, "There's no need for that. I don't need you to do that.

"If you're sincere, you can just kill a few more demonic beasts after obtaining the divine weapons I personally forged."

Before he could finish speaking, a gentle light emitted from the Treasure Distribution Rock. The power of the light was not great, but the martial artists had no intention of resisting. They were all pushed hundreds of feet away by the light.

The martial artists who wanted to offer forging materials were also pushed away from the stone tablet and couldn't put them down again.

"Senior, you are so kind!"

All the martial artists were touched. This was the style of a human senior. He distributed connate divine weapons for free just to strengthen the human race, but he was unwilling to take advantage of any junior.

Such high moral character made the martial artists sincerely call him senior!

Lu Wenshuang looked proud. This is my master, my man!

Just as she had this thought, she looked around guiltily. This is such a big event. Why didn't Wuyou come?

Speaking of which, Wuyou seems to be the first wife...

"The owner of this Treasure Distribution Rock is really an example for us." Zhang Jiping sighed. "I really can't compare to such noble character and integrity. If it were me, I really wouldn't dare to say no to such benefits."

The others nodded in agreement.

The things taken out by a single martial artist were not worth mentioning, but the contribution of tens of thousands of martial artists was a fortune that made people envious.

The owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock refused just like that. Did he really not want to receive any benefits?

Ji Lutian smiled and shook his head slightly. Although he couldn't figure out what was going on, he didn't think that Zhou Shu was such a selfless person.

This could only mean that Zhou Shu's foresight was above his.

Zhou Shu is so scheming. I underestimated him in the past. After this matter, I can find an opportunity to talk to him openly. Ji Lutian pondered. If he can really do it, it's a good thing for me.

Ji Lutian seemed to have made a decision, and his eyes flashed.

“Little Lu, let’s go.”

Just as everyone was still discussing, Zhou Shu called out to Lu Wenshuang and led her out of the crowd, quickly disappearing. The light on the Treasure Distribution Rock gradually faded. Some people saw the shadow of a white tiger flash past the mountain peak, but no one dared to barge into the Treasure Distribution Rock to investigate, including the leaders of the various grotto-heavens!

Chapter 786 I’m Rich. Let’s Cultivate the God of War Catalog Together (1)

“Master, is it really okay to leave the Treasure Distribution Rock there?” Lu Wenshuang asked worriedly.

She was not someone who cared too much about material objects, but the Treasure Distribution Rock was not an ordinary object.

...

She didn’t know if there were any more connate divine weapons in the Treasure Distribution Rock, but just the forging materials given by others were a wealth comparable to that of a country.

Even though Lu Wenshuang usually had no concept of these things, she was still a little worried that the Treasure Distribution Rock would be stolen.

“It’s nothing,” Zhou Shu said casually.

After leaving the beach of the Endless Sea for a distance, he grabbed Lu Wenshuang’s wrist and increased his speed. In an instant, they had already disappeared.

A moment later, the two of them were a hundred kilometers away.

As soon as they stepped on the ground, Lu Wenshuang saw a figure pouncing over.

She was shocked. Just as she was about to move, she saw the figure pounce into Zhou Shu’s arms.

Only then did she realize that it was Yin Wuyou.

Lu Wenshuang’s heart was slightly sour, but then she felt Zhou Shu also embrace her.

Zhou Shu enjoyed the bliss of hugging a woman in each arm.

While Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang were shy, the grievances in their hearts also dissipated because they had reunited after a long time.

“Wuyou, how are things going?” Zhou Shu asked, feeling the beauty in his arm.

“Are you worried that I won’t be able to do my job well?” Yin Wuyou looked up at Zhou Shu proudly, her pretty face full of confidence.

Zhou Shu smiled and pinched her cheek. Of course, he wouldn’t hurt her confidence. But then again, Yin Wuyou really wasn’t that reassuring.

When she was the grand minister of Great Xia’s Forging Division, she had done many unreliable things.

But Zhou Shu wouldn't ask for too much of her. Since her name was Wuyou¹, she should be a carefree princess.

"Of course I'm not worried." Zhou Shu smiled. "We're rich this time."

When saying this, Zhou Shu was sincerely happy.

In terms of wealth, Zhou Shu was no longer the same as before.

Back in the Demon Realm, he had used Yao Qing's identity to fool countless Great Demons. Later, in the Demon Beast Ancestral Court, he had made another killing by kidnapping and extortion.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the forging materials he had obtained from these two times were comparable to ten years of income of Great Xia's national treasury.

Moreover, he had emptied a storehouse in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Now, if Zhou Shu said that his wealth was comparable to that of a country, he was absolutely being modest.

But although he had gained a lot, forging connate divine weapons also consumed a lot.

This time, he had given out eighteen connate divine weapons. He had forged all these connate weapons with the help of Bai Qianqian in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Just these eighteen connate divine weapons had already consumed a third of his previous gains!

This was the result of Zhou Shu's 100% success rate in forging connate divine weapons.

If it were any other forger, even if they could forge connate divine weapons, the cost of forging one was immeasurable.

Therefore, even among people of the grotto-heavens, very few could possess connate divine weapons.

Back then, after Xiaoyu'er shattered the Sima Grotto-Heaven's Zheng Yongtai's connate divine weapon, he was extremely excited when Yin Wuyou gave him the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword. It wasn't because he had never seen the world but because he had seen the world and knew the value of connate divine weapons!

Connate divine weapons were priceless.

If not for this, why would the leaders of these grotto-heavens be so shocked when they saw Zhou Shu give out connate divine weapons for free?

Even these grotto-heavens with thousands of years of history couldn't easily take out eighteen connate divine weapons.

Zhou Shu didn't know that he had unknowingly shocked these grotto-heavens. These people treated him as a senior expert. After all, other than the sixteen grotto-heavens, there might be other experts in the world.

Zhou Shu was at fault. He knew that connate divine weapons were expensive and that not many people could afford them. So for the sake of his workforce, he had decided to give out connate divine weapons

for free. In the end, he had accidentally made all the martial artists in the world think that he was a selfless person. Not only did the grotto-heavens help reimburse him for the expenses of forging divine weapons, but other martial artists, who were clearly unrelated, also contributed countless heaven and earth treasures to him.

As a result, not only did the amount of Zhou Shu's forging materials not decrease, but they actually increased.

Zhou Shu finally experienced the feeling of gaining more the more he spent.

Yin Wuyou asked curiously, "Zhou Shu, why did you ask me to bring Shi Songtao and the others here? If you want to forge, can't you return to the capital of Great Xia? The construction of your Huaxia Pavilion has never stopped, and it has already taken shape."

After receiving the hero invitation, Yin Wuyou had already known that the person who sent it was Zhou Shu!

Back in the Demon Realm, when they were cultivating the God of War Catalog, Zhou Shu had told Yin Wuyou many stories, including the scene of the Hero Conference.

Yin Wuyou had arrived at the beach of the Endless Sea earlier than all the other martial artists, and she had really met Zhou Shu.

After the two of them met, there was no need to say what had happened. Afterward, Zhou Shu arranged for Yin Wuyou to leave the Endless Sea beach.

What he asked Yin Wuyou to do was secretly bring the forgers of the Huaxia Pavilion here.

Chapter 787 I'm Rich. Let's Cultivate the God of War Catalog Together (2)

"No, I can't show my face in public yet." Zhou Shu shook his head. Actually, other than Yin Wuyou, there were no ties between him and Great Xia.

It could even be said that his king titles in the Nine Nations were now like a joke.

...

He, Zhou Shu, no longer needed these external titles to set off his existence.

As such, the Huaxia Pavilion naturally could no longer be considered the Huaxia Pavilion of Great Xia's Forging Division.

But Zhou Shu had never abandoned this title.

Moreover, even if he didn't care about the relationship with Great Xia, there was still Yin Wuyou. Emperor Yuan Feng could be regarded as his father-in-law. Zhou Shu had to give him some face.

Zhou Shu had heard about what the Ten Nations Alliance had gone through, and he was very touched by Emperor Yuan Feng's actions.

For various reasons, Zhou Shu had no intention of severing his relationship with Great Xia.

The Great Xia Forging Division's Huaxia Pavilion would exist forever.

At the same time, the Treasure Distribution Rock would also exist.

But he, Zhou Shu, would be behind the scenes from now on.

"I have some grudges with the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Although I'm not afraid of them, it's not appropriate to cause trouble at this time," Zhou Shu continued. "That's why it's not suitable for me to appear now.

"I plan on bringing Shi Songtao and the others to a secret place to forge. Before the war between the two worlds begins, I have to forge more connate divine weapons."

Zhou Shu said in a low voice, "During this period of time, I'll work together with them. Other than the Treasure Distribution Rock, the equipment of the Ten Nations Alliance has to be upgraded. In addition, we can't ignore the three armies of Great Xia."

Thinking about it, Zhou Shu felt that no matter how many connate divine weapons there were, they were not enough.

"Master, not everyone in the three armies of Great Xia needs to be equipped with a connate divine weapon, right?" Lu Wenshuang couldn't help saying.

All things considered, Lu Wenshuang was still a female general of Great Xia. She was very familiar with the situation of the three armies of Great Xia. With the strength of the three armies of Great Xia, there was no need to equip them with connate divine weapons at all. Most of the soldiers were also unable to unleash the power of connate divine weapons. Not to mention connate divine weapons, it was a waste for them to use even heaven-grade weapons.

It was already very difficult for first-rank martial artists from the various nations to have a heaven-grade weapon. Most soldiers used standard weapons.

And now? It seemed that if it wasn't a connate divine weapon, it wouldn't be presentable.

Zhou Shu smiled. "I know it's impossible for everyone to have a connate divine weapon. Not to mention that we don't have the resources, even if we do, I don't have that much time to forge so many connate divine weapons.

"You don't have to worry about forging."

Zhou Shu looked at the two women. "Wuyou, you're the grand minister of Great Xia's Forging Division. From now on, all the weapons that the Huaxia Pavilion sends to Great Xia will pass through your hands. You'll be in charge of the specific flow."

Yin Wuyou was a little puzzled, but Lu Wenshuang had already tugged at the corner of her clothes.

Although this junior sister of hers was born in the imperial family, she was still not familiar with schemes and tactics.

Now that the grotto-heavens had appeared, the authority of the imperial families of the various nations had already decreased drastically. The imperial families couldn't afford to provoke any grotto-heaven disciple. This made many people want to join the grotto-heavens, so their attitude toward the imperial families naturally changed.

The morale of the armies was affected, and there were even several military riots in some countries.

Zhou Shu was clearly giving Yin Wuyou a chance to establish her might.

From the experience of distributing treasures at the Treasure Distribution Rock, it was apparent that divine weapons were extraordinarily attractive to martial artists.

If the imperial family of Great Xia could control the distribution of a batch of peerless divine weapons, it would definitely be a good thing for the imperial family of Great Xia.

Lu Wenshuang explained this to Yin Wuyou in a low voice. Yin Wuyou immediately looked at Zhou Shu tenderly. "You're so good to me!"

Her big watery eyes almost drowned Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu rubbed her face and turned to Lu Wenshuang. "Little Lu, I asked you to investigate the grotto-heavens previously, but there's no need to do it anymore."

"Then, what should I do?" Lu Wenshuang asked. She had forgotten that she was a general of Great Xia, so there was actually no need to ask Zhou Shu.

But in the Demon Realm, the Ten Nations Alliance had treated Zhou Shu as their supreme commander, so Lu Wenshuang was used to listening to Zhou Shu's orders.

Yin Wuyou didn't think there was anything wrong with Lu Wenshuang's question.

"I want you to do something dangerous," Zhou Shu said seriously.

"What is it?" Lu Wenshuang asked without hesitation. Was she afraid of danger?

Of course not!

Little Senior Sister Lu was someone who even dared to steal Zhou Shu's God of War Catalog. There were not many things in this world that could scare her.

Of course, what she was most afraid of now was losing Zhou Shu's favor.

"I want you to go to the Demon Realm and pretend to be Tushan!" Zhou Shu said.

"Pretend to be Tushan?" Lu Wenshuang was a little puzzled. She naturally knew who Tushan was. Back in the Demon Realm, she had once dreamed about being Tushan after Zhou Shu used the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on her.

Lu Wenshuang had learned a lot from Tushan. She had even practiced some of them when she cultivated the God of War Catalog with Zhou Shu...

"Master, do you want me to go to the Demon Realm as a spy to obtain information?" Lu Wenshuang asked.

Now that the war between the Demon Realm and the human race was imminent, it was necessary to send spies to the Demon Realm.

Tushan was a Demon King of the Demon Realm and had a respected status. She definitely had access to some military secrets.

"That's a way to see it." Zhou Shu nodded. "But investigating information isn't the main point.

"I want you to fetch something for me."

"What is it?"

"A Divine Stone!" Zhou Shu said.

"Divine Stone?" Lu Wenshuang and Yin Wuyou asked at the same time.

"Zhou Shu, we already have so many forging materials. If they're not enough, I can ask my father for some and send people to collect them. Why should we let Little Senior Sister Lu take the risk?" Yin Wuyou said.

"If it's an ordinary forging material, I naturally won't let Little Lu take the risk." Zhou Shu shook his head.

"But Divine Stones are different. The number of Divine Stones in the world is limited. Under normal circumstances, it's impossible to obtain them.

"Now, I know the whereabouts of a Divine Stone. But if I want to obtain it, I have to sneak into the Demon Realm. Originally, I should go myself, but I have to forge and have no time to care about anything else..."

"I'll go!" Lu Wenshuang said firmly. "I dreamed about being Tushan before. There won't be any problem pretending to be Tushan. Master, tell me what the Divine Stone looks like, and I'll definitely help you bring it back."

"You don't have to be so nervous," Zhou Shu said. "The real Demon Queen Tushan is now in the hands of Tang Qianluo of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. There might be people in the Demon Realm who can see through my transformation divine ability, but there are definitely not many.

"So although your operation this time is a little dangerous, as long as you're careful, it won't be too dangerous.

"If you really encounter danger, I have a backup plan. You're my woman. I won't let anything happen to you."

"I know." Lu Wenshuang revealed a rare smile. She trusted Zhou Shu very much. "Master, tell me what to do."

Zhou Shu smiled and pointed at Lu Wenshuang's glabella.

With a flash of light, Lu Wenshuang transformed into Tushan.

"It's very simple. Use your identity as Tushan to find a Demon King in the Demon Realm. This Demon King is..."

Zhou Shu's voice became almost imperceptible. Unless it was the two women in front of him, no one else could hear him.

“As long as this happens, you have a high chance of tricking the Divine Stone from him,” Zhou Shu whispered in Lu Wenshuang’s ear.

“I’ll remember.” Lu Wenshuang nodded and suddenly said, “Master, before we set off, I have a request.”

“What request?” Zhou Shu said.

“I want to cultivate the God of War Catalog with you again.” Lu Wenshuang blushed. Her every move was charming. Who knew if she forgot, but her current behavior was exactly like Tushan’s!

Zhou Shu immediately felt excited. “As you wish!”

Chapter 788 The Workers’ Efforts, The Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber Successfully Completes a Kill (1)

After sending Lu Wenshuang to the Demon Realm and watching her gradually disappear, Zhou Shu still felt unsatisfied.

Thinking of the madness earlier, he had a strange feeling.

...

It had to be said that he seemed to have discovered another wonderful use of the divine ability Myriad Transformations...

The rarest thing was that Lu Wenshuang didn’t mind at all that she looked like another woman and was extremely cooperative. This surprised Zhou Shu, but he also enjoyed it.

The only regret was that Yin Wuyou was still too shy and refused to serve him together with another woman.

But there’s no hurry. There will be plenty of opportunities in the future, Zhou Shu thought.

“Little White, let’s go back to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court!”

Zhou Shu patted the Tiger Soul Saber at his waist and pushed away the beautiful thoughts in his mind. The world was not at peace yet. Now was not the time to be immersed in pleasure.

Zhou Shu had borrowed the Tiger Soul Saber from Bai Qianqian again.

Zhou Shu was not at the Grotto-Heaven realm, nor did he have a grotto-heaven divine weapon. The Cosmic Bangles he had forged could no longer keep up with his usage.

Without the Tiger Soul Saber, it was impossible for him to silently take away so many forging materials from the Treasure Distribution Rock, nor could he easily bring Lu Wenshuang, Shi Songtao, and the others over the defense line of the two worlds.

After all, not only were the humans guarding the gap in the barrier between the two worlds heavily, but the Demon Realm army was also gathered outside the gap, preparing to invade the human territory.

Although there was a gap, it was definitely not a place where people could come and go as they pleased.

Even with Zhou Shu’s cultivation, he had to change his identity several times before he could seize the opportunity to pass through the gap, let alone bring so many people.

In other words, the Tiger Soul Saber contained a world that he stored people within.

Grotto-Heaven realm experts, especially those who had created inner worlds, and grotto-heaven divine weapons were definitely bug-like existences. Sometimes, Zhou Shu found it unbelievable when he thought about it.

No wonder Heaven sent down so many tribulations to target Grotto-Heaven realm experts. These people indeed affected the balance of the world.

While sighing with emotion, Zhou Shu headed toward the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. After interacting with Bai Qianqian for a period of time, he already knew how to keep her within his control. The Demon Realm Ancestral Court had already become a special place for him to forge.

Only by making use of the different flow of time in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court would Zhou Shu have enough time to forge connate divine weapons.

Otherwise, by the time he forged a connate divine weapon, the war between the two worlds might have already ended. In that case, what was the point of playing?

[The Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with a Reincarnation Pill.]

Before Zhou Shu could reach the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, a message suddenly flashed before his eyes.

He was slightly stunned. It had been a long time since he had seen a message. He had just recruited a few workers. Was the effect so immediate?

The war between the two worlds has yet to erupt. Did he kill a human or slay a demon?

This thought flashed through Zhou Shu's mind, but he didn't think too deeply about it. Before giving out the connate weapons, he had done some research. Those who could obtain the ones he had forged were definitely not evil people.

But even so, Zhou Shu couldn't guarantee that innocent lives wouldn't be lost under these connate divine weapons.

In any case, it had nothing to do with him. He was just a forger and couldn't control the peace of the world.

The Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber was given to that bold fellow, right?

This fellow is really bold. It's only been a short while, but he's already using the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber to kill enemies.

Zhou Shu was a little happy. As expected, he had to recruit more workers.

How long had it been since he had received a reward from the Legendary Armament Canon? A few days after he recruited a few more workers, a new reward came.

When the war between the two worlds really broke out, he could just wait for rewards!

I wonder if the others are as brave. They don't have to wait until the war begins to kill demons.

But Zhou Shu wasn't in a hurry. Arranging workers now was just a setup. It wasn't the time to reap the rewards yet.

Just as he was checking his reward, he suddenly felt the space around him fluctuate. The Longevity Sword flew out of the void.

Zhou Shu looked at the Longevity Sword that suddenly appeared and clicked his tongue in wonder. Shi Changsheng was indeed worthy of being a peak expert back then. Zhou Shu had never seen such an ability to travel through space elsewhere.

There was no one around, so Shi Changsheng directly transformed into an old Daoist priest image and went straight to the point. "Young fellow, your Hero Conference is over. Shouldn't you help me get the Divine Stones?"

"Who said it's over?" Zhou Shu said seriously. "Old Shi, didn't you go to the scene? Didn't you see the names on the stone tablet under the Treasure Distribution Rock? I still have to forge connate divine weapons for those people.

"Since I've received benefits from others, I have to fulfill my promise. After I'm done forging these connate divine weapons, I'll definitely help you get the Divine Stones. How about that?"

Zhou Shu spoke seriously, but he didn't want to go at all!

Although Shi Changsheng was a sword, he was not an ordinary sword. His strength might not be much weaker than Zhou Shu's.

He didn't dare to do it himself and wanted Zhou Shu to do it instead. It definitely wouldn't be an easy task.

Zhou Shu didn't want the Divine Stones. Why would he take the risk?

Moreover, he had other ways to obtain Divine Stones.

Shi Changsheng didn't know that Zhou Shu had learned a secret from Bai Qianqian. He had already asked Lu Wenshuang to go. If everything went smoothly, other than the Divine Stone in Xiaoyu'er's grotto-heaven, he would be able to obtain another Divine Stone.

Under such circumstances, Zhou Shu didn't care much about the Divine Stones that Shi Changsheng wanted.

Chapter 789 The Workers' Efforts, The Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber Successfully Completes a Kill (2)

"Brat, are you playing me?" Shi Changsheng's face darkened. "I helped you when you asked. Are you turning down my request now?"

"I'm not. We agreed that when I'm done here, I'll help you steal the Divine Stones. I'm not done yet. This isn't turning down your request, right?" Zhou Shu said. "Besides, Old Shi, your help was quite perfunctory.

...

"I originally wanted to use your insight to choose the heroes of the world. Old Shi, you saved yourself the trouble and directly cast a large net."

Zhou Shu didn't believe that with Shi Changsheng's experience, he couldn't think of a better way to distribute the hero invitations. But he had used the crudest method to let everyone know about the Hero Conference.

In the end, Zhou Shu had spent several days looking for workers!

At the end of the day, it was because Shi Changsheng had deliberately dug a hole for him. Otherwise, Zhou Shu wouldn't have needed to go through so much trouble.

"Just tell me. Did I help you?" Shi Changsheng pursed his lips. "Didn't the people you wanted to find turn up?"

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. Be it him or Shi Changsheng, they had a perfunctory attitude toward this cooperation. Both sides wanted to take advantage of each other, and neither of them wanted to settle the matter quickly.

"Old Shi, I'll definitely help you when I'm done forging," Zhou Shu said seriously. "I, Zhou Shu, will keep my word. If I say I will help you, I will definitely help you."

"But we didn't specify a time, right?"

"You..." Shi Changsheng laughed. "I knew you would play such tricks!"

"Heh, you're still a little lacking to take advantage of me. Just you wait..."

With that, Shi Changsheng's figure turned into specks of light and disappeared. The Longevity Sword buzzed and flew into the Cosmic Bangle on Zhou Shu's wrist. He still refused to leave.

Shi Changsheng's attitude made Zhou Shu frown.

Zhou Shu wouldn't be surprised if he was angry or even threatened him.

But his current attitude made Zhou Shu feel a little uneasy.

Shi Changsheng didn't look like someone who would keep quiet after suffering a loss. Who knew what abilities this old fellow who had lived for countless years had?

Although what he had just said was not a threat, it was vaguely threatening.

What the hell does he mean? Zhou Shu was a little puzzled, but he knew that even if he asked, Shi Changsheng wouldn't say anything.

Fighting with demons is endless fun. Fighting with weapons is also endless fun. The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. I can control Bai Qianqian, and the Longevity Sword can't escape my grasp either.

Just you wait!

Zhou Shu's fighting spirit also rose. Even if you, Shi Changsheng, were at your peak, I might not be afraid. Moreover, you're just a sword now!

I'm giving you face. If you really think you can put on airs in front of me, you're wrong.

Putting Shi Changsheng's matter aside, Zhou Shu returned to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court and naturally welcomed Bai Qianqian's complaints.

Zhou Shu's actions made Bai Qianqian feel resentful and helpless, but what else could she do? She couldn't defeat Shi Changsheng.

In that case, she could only submit.

Fortunately, the forging legacy of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain that Shi Changsheng had given her was real.

Otherwise, she would definitely fight him to the death!

"Shi Changsheng, did you go out to rob again?" Bai Qianqian's eyes widened when she saw the forging materials poured out from the Tiger Soul Saber.

Bai Qianqian had seen Shi Changsheng blackmail the Demon Kings and senior Great Demons of the Demon Realm with her own eyes. At the time, she was shocked.

Now that she saw Zhou Shu bring back so many forging materials, her first reaction was that Shi Changsheng had gone out to rob again.

She was envious. There were so many forging materials. If only she could use them all to practice forging, how great would it be?

"What do you mean by rob?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "People gave them to me, okay?"

"People gave them to you?" Bai Qianqian pursed her lips in disdain. Who would believe that? Does he think everyone is a fool? Why would people give you forging materials for no reason?

"Miss Bai..." Zhou Shu raised his hand and sealed the Cosmic Bangle to prevent Shi Changsheng from eavesdropping. Then he said, "Last time, we cooperated very happily. I owe you a favor for what you said about the Divine Stone."

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly. "How about we work together again?"

Bai Qianqian was from Shi Changsheng's era, and she would definitely be of great use to guard against him.

Sensing that the Cosmic Bangle was sealed, Shi Changsheng curled his lips in disdain. How can this trap me?

This brat really doesn't care about anything. He doesn't even let go of the divine soul of a demoness. But I don't have the hobby of eavesdropping.

He fell into a deep sleep indifferently.

In the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, Bai Qianqian looked at Zhou Shu in confusion. With her limited intelligence, she didn't quite understand what he meant.

“Shi Changsheng, are you mistaken about something? I’m not your maid. What right do you have to order me around?” Bai Qianqian said angrily.

“No, no.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “I’m not instructing you. Now, we’re working together to benefit both sides.”

Bai Qianqian rolled her eyes. “If I believe you, then I, Bai Qianqian, am a big fool!”

“Miss Bai, you’re trapped in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court because you’re afraid of becoming a heavenly slave, right? If I say that I have a way for you to travel the world openly, what do you think?” Zhou Shu said calmly.

Bai Qianqian pointed at her face. “Look at me. Do I look like a fool?”

Zhou Shu really wanted to say, Yes!

But he knew that it would agitate Bai Qianqian. He smiled and said, “It’s okay if you don’t believe me. There’s no hurry. If this cooperation doesn’t work, let’s do it like last time. You help me deal with the forging materials, and I’ll teach you forging techniques.”

“No problem.” Bai Qianqian nodded. She was stunned for a moment before saying, “Do you really have a way for me to travel the world openly?”

“Wouldn’t it be easy to expose me if I lied about it?” Zhou Shu smiled.

Bai Qianqian looked a little conflicted. After a while, she couldn’t help saying, “If I help you, you have to let me see that you can do it first!”

Zhou Shu’s lips curled up slightly. He knew that Bai Qianqian wouldn’t be able to refuse.

Only old fellows could deal with old fellows. Although Bai Qianqian didn’t seem to have a high IQ, she was from the same era as Shi Changsheng after all. She definitely had many trump cards.

It would be fine if Shi Changsheng didn’t go overboard. But if he went overboard, Zhou Shu could definitely use Bai Qianqian to make him suffer.

“Of course.” Zhou Shu smiled. “If I’m not wrong, Miss Bai, you’re only a divine soul now, right? Is your body still around?”

Bai Qianqian pouted and said after a while, “No!”

“It’s good that it’s not around anymore,” Zhou Shu said.

Bai Qianqian frowned angrily. What do you mean it’s good that my body is gone?

Do you really think I don’t have a temper?

“Let me tell you. I’m different from others. Even though I gave up my body, I didn’t completely escape. As long as I leave the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, I’ll immediately be targeted!” Bai Qianqian said. “If you can’t help me hide it, don’t trick me!”

“Is that so?” Zhou Shu said calmly. “Don’t worry. Since I dare to say it, I can definitely do it.”

Chapter 790 Reincarnation Pill, Shi Changsheng's Conspiracy (1)

"Why are you giving me this? Do you think I can take pills in this state?" Bai Qianqian looked at the round pill in Zhou Shu's palm speechlessly. "Please, I only have a divine soul body, okay?"

"My Reincarnation Pill is only useful on divine soul bodies," Zhou Shu said. "If you're still alive, this Reincarnation Pill is poison."

...

The Reincarnation Pill was the reward Zhou Shu had just obtained, the reward for killing with the Snow-Drinking Rampant Saber!

This Reincarnation Pill was actually very useless to Zhou Shu. It only had one effect—as the name implied, reincarnation!

If someone consumed this Reincarnation Pill, they would directly enter the cycle of reincarnation. In other words, die...

But if a divine soul consumed a Reincarnation Pill, they could have a brand new body, which was a rebirth comparable to reincarnation.

Bai Qianqian only had her divine soul left. If she could be reborn with the Reincarnation Pill, she would be able to have a body again.

Moreover, the most heaven-defying effect of this Reincarnation Pill was that after being reborn, it was equivalent to being reincarnated. Although one's appearance might not change, they would become a completely new person who had nothing to do with their past.

Bai Qianqian said that she was special. Once she left the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, she would be targeted.

This Reincarnation Pill could turn her into a completely new person, so no one would stare at her anymore.

Zhou Shu explained the effects of the Reincarnation Pill to her, and a surprised and delighted expression appeared on her face. "Is it really that magical?"

Although she was alive now, who would want to have only a divine soul when they could have a body? A divine soul body couldn't even eat!

"You'll know when you try it." Zhou Shu shrugged. "In any case, you shouldn't be afraid of me playing any tricks in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, right?"

"That's true. This is the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. It's impossible for you to poison me to death!" Bai Qianqian nodded confidently.

She tentatively put the Reincarnation Pill into her mouth.

Bai Qianqian was a Grotto-Heaven realm expert, and her divine soul was condensed. On the surface, she looked no different from a real person, but her divine soul was not a physical body after all, so she couldn't eat.

But as soon as the Reincarnation Pill entered her mouth, it turned into specks of starlight that scattered throughout her body.

Then her entire body began to glow.

Almost at a visible speed, a brand new body appeared out of thin air.

Zhou Shu clicked his tongue in wonder at this strange scene.

Living or dead, flesh and bones, there was nothing more than that.

Bai Qianqian was surprised. Even with her knowledge, she had never thought that there was such a miraculous pill in the world.

A moment later, she already felt that she had a body again. She couldn't help raising her hand and pinching her arm with one hand. The real touch made her laugh out loud. "I'm back!"

"Urm..." Zhou Shu's voice interrupted her ecstasy. "Miss Bai, shouldn't you put on your clothes first?"

A sharp cry that could shatter glass sounded in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. "Shi Changsheng, I'll kill you!"

A layer of light appeared on Bai Qianqian's body, covering her newborn body. Then she turned into a stream of light and disappeared into the depths of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

Previously, she had a divine soul body, and her clothes were all illusions. Now that she suddenly had a body, it was naturally impossible for her to have clothes.

As a result, Zhou Shu had a feast for the eyes.

Seeing Bai Qianqian run away in embarrassment, Zhou Shu rubbed his chin. Bai Qianqian's figure is really perfect. But then again, is she a human or a demonic beast now?

Although the Reincarnation Pill was named as such, it didn't really allow people to enter reincarnation. It was actually a pill that allowed the divine soul to reconstruct the body.

In short, Bai Qianqian's current body was formed by the Reincarnation Pill. Although it looked exactly the same as her divine soul, it was not her original body.

Her body was indeed human now, but her divine soul was still that of a demonic beast.

Even Zhou Shu was a little confused about her identity.

This Reincarnation Pill is too heaven-defying. Zhou Shu frowned slightly. Only now did he realize that this Reincarnation Pill was too extraordinary.

When a Grotto-Heaven realm expert's cultivation reached a certain level, their divine soul could be condensed into one.

If Grotto-Heaven realm experts could use a Reincarnation Pill under such circumstances, didn't this mean that if they wanted to change bodies, the Reincarnation Pill could help them do it?

This was truly heaven-defying.

In the past, the rewards given by the Legendary Armament Canon were still within Zhou Shu's understanding. But the effect of this Reincarnation Pill made him feel that it was unreal.

With it around, Grotto-Heaven realm experts didn't have to be afraid of death at all. As long as their divine souls were not destroyed, it didn't matter if their bodies were.

What is the background of the Legendary Armament Canon? It can even give such items, Zhou Shu thought.

At this moment, Bai Qianqian had already returned fully dressed.

"Shi Changsheng, forget what you just saw!" she said angrily.

"What? I was in a daze just now and didn't see anything," Zhou Shu said sincerely.

Bai Qianqian snorted. "Hmph, at least you know your place!"

"Miss Bai, do you think there's anyone who can target you now?" Zhou Shu sized up Bai Qianqian and clicked his tongue in wonder. Who would have thought that this woman who looked only seventeen or eighteen years old was a thousand-year-old demoness?