

Canon 821

Chapter 821 The Might of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, Forging an Imperial Cauldron (2)

Even if his spiritual essence could support him to use the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception continuously, he was helpless against the beast tide.

Not to mention that he had only used one move, and the spiritual essence in his body had already been exhausted.

...

Defending against demonic beasts was definitely not something a single person could do.

Unless the entire human race became stronger, it was impossible to stop this Demon Realm army.

After understanding this, Zhou Shu stopped attacking.

The experts of the various grotto-heavens had already appeared. Even if he attacked, he would at most kill some demonic beasts, which couldn't change the overall situation.

It was better to lead the forgers to forge more weapons on the Treasure Distribution Rock. They could play a greater role.

The messages in front of him flashed past like fireworks, but he had no time to examine them carefully.

He didn't even care about the changes in his body. He called Shi Songtao and the other forgers to begin forging.

What he forged were not connate divine weapons but acquired divine weapons.

Heaven-grade weapons, earth-grade weapons... and even standard weapons...

The forgers sent by the Sima Grotto-Heaven were all experts, but they were stunned by Zhou Shu's previous actions, so no one had any objections to his arrangements.

This made the work on the Treasure Distribution Rock very smooth.

Under Zhou Shu's command, the hundreds of forgers on the Treasure Distribution Rock formed an assembly line. They didn't seek perfection, only speed.

Weapons were forged one after another, then shot out from the Treasure Distribution Rock and landed in the hands of the human soldiers who needed weapons.

To Zhou Shu, forging these weapons was actually a waste of materials.

The Legendary Armament Canon only recorded connate divine weapons now. Acquired weapons were not included at all.

But now was not the time to think so much. With every additional weapon, perhaps one more human soldier would be able to survive.

"If we can win this battle, the Treasure Distribution Rock will be the most meritorious!" Zhang Jiping didn't forget to shout during the battle.

He recognized that the forging materials Zhou Shu had taken out were all given to him by them.

Look at the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock. These forging materials had been given to him by the various grotto-heavens because of the connate divine weapons that he had given out for free.

In the end, not only did he not keep them for himself, but he even took them out to supply the war.

Even a grotto-heaven couldn't compare to his magnanimity.

Zhang Jiping decided that after the battle ended, he would definitely think of a way to make the various grotto-heavens makeup for the Treasure Distribution Rock's efforts.

Boom!

Zhang Jiping was slightly distracted for a moment and was forced back hundreds of meters by a Demon King. A blush flashed across his face. He didn't dare to be distracted anymore. He activated his spiritual essence and fought the Demon King.

The battle lasted from dawn to nightfall and then from nightfall to dawn.

It was unknown how many casualties there were on both sides. If not for the endless reinforcements from the various grotto-heavens and the fact that the Ten Nations didn't sit back and do nothing, the battlefield would have collapsed long ago.

Corpses littered the ground, and blood flowed like rivers.

The demonic beasts of the Demon Realm kept appearing from the Demon Realm as if they were inexhaustible and unkillable.

The human defense line was constantly moving back. They were not far from the Treasure Distribution Rock.

At this moment, Ji Lutian suddenly threw out the Demon Subduing Pagoda in his hand. The Demon Subduing Pagoda instantly became hundreds of meters tall and sent his opponent flying.

With a flash, he arrived on the Treasure Distribution Rock.

Ji Lutian's face was pale, and his breathing was a little hurried. The situation didn't look good. He looked at Zhou Shu and cupped his hands. "Please forgive me for being rude. Time is tight, so I'll be straightforward.

"Can you forge an imperial cauldron?"

"I can't," Zhou Shu said bluntly.

"I have the secret forging formula of the imperial cauldron. You can do it. If you are short of any forging materials, just tell me.

"Only by forging the imperial cauldron can we stop the attack of the demonic beasts. Otherwise, the human race will be in danger!"

"Alright!" Although Zhou Shu was a little puzzled, he didn't hesitate at all.

He knew that the foundation of the great barrier between the Demon Realm and the human race was the imperial cauldrons.

Now that there was a gap in the barrier, the most fundamental reason was actually Great Qin's shattered imperial cauldron.

If not for the fact that Great Qin's imperial cauldron had shattered, that Demon King probably wouldn't have been able to tear open the barrier between the two worlds so easily.

Speaking of the destruction of Great Qin's imperial cauldron, it was actually related to Ji Lutian.

Back then, Ji Lutian had tricked the Qin emperor, saying that using Great Qin's imperial cauldron to steal the power of the Demon Realm could allow the Qin emperor's cultivation to break through the first rank of the Martial Dao.

In the end, something went wrong, causing Great Qin's imperial cauldron to be damaged.

Now, Zhou Shu knew that the reason why the martial artists of the Ten Nations Continent were unable to break through the first rank was not only because of the environment of the Ten Nations Continent.

It was because the cultivation techniques they cultivated were lacking. The Qin emperor didn't know this, but it was impossible for Ji Lutian not to know.

He must have intentionally fooled the Qin emperor.

Zhou Shu didn't know what his plan was, but now was not the time to investigate.

Now that Ji Lutian had given him the secret forging formula of Great Qin's imperial cauldron, he could reforge it.

As long as Great Qin's imperial cauldron was reforged, the Ten Imperial Cauldrons would be gathered again, and the barrier between the two worlds would be repaired!

Ji Lutian's eyes flickered as Zhou Shu felt a wave of mental strength penetrate his sea of consciousness.

His heart skipped a beat. He let go of his defense, and the stream of mental strength instantly exploded in his sea of consciousness, turning into clusters of information.

It was the forging method of the imperial cauldron.

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. Ji Lutian's method was somewhat similar to his divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence. He transmitted the forging formula through his consciousness.

"Thank you!" Ji Lutian cupped his hands solemnly. With a flash, he returned to the sky and joined in resisting the demonic beasts.

Zhou Shu's mind raced as he instantly comprehended the forging method of the imperial cauldron.

Actually, he was very familiar with the imperial cauldrons.

Back then, he had obtained Great Wei's imperial cauldron and had studied it. Later, he had even replicated it.

Now that he had the complete forging formula of the imperial cauldron, the secret of the imperial cauldron had completely appeared in front of him.

“Deputy Pavilion Master Shi, everyone, stop what you’re doing and cooperate!” Zhou Shu shouted.

“Yes!”

Although most of the forgers present didn’t know Zhou Shu’s true identity, they had already been convinced by his series of actions, so they naturally had no objections.

Although this was the first time they were working together, the more than a hundred people were like a precise instrument, quickly operating.

When Zhou Shu said the names of forging materials, the forgers began to process them.

“Ji Lutian!” Zhou Shu shouted. “I need arctic ice, sand root, heavenly cicada spirit iron!”

“Who has these forging materials?!” Ji Lutian shouted.

On the battlefield, a ball of light flew to the Treasure Distribution Rock.

“My Baoxuan Grotto-Heaven has them!”

“The Danxia Grotto-Heaven has them!”

...

In response, the grotto-heaven threw the forging materials Zhou Shu shouted out onto the Treasure Distribution Rock.

Regardless of whether the people of the grotto-heavens were good or bad, regardless of what they were thinking, at this moment, everyone was on the same page. At this moment, they had no selfish motives!

Zhou Shu’s expression was solemn as he kept shouting out the names of forging materials.

With everyone working together, the forging materials needed to forge the imperial cauldron were finally gathered.

“Everyone, how much longer can you last?!” Zhou Shu shouted.

“We can hold on as long as you need!” Zhang Jiping of the Xuande Grotto-Heaven shouted.

“Before the Sima Grotto-Heaven dies, the demonic beasts will definitely not disturb you from forging the imperial cauldron!” Zheng Chengan shouted.

For a moment, the Treasure Distribution Rock became a place that all humans were protecting with all their might.

“Alright!” Zhou Shu shouted. His gaze flashed across the faces of Shi Songtao and the others. “Everyone, the fate of the human race is in our hands. Please!”

Chapter 822 Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, The Completed Imperial Cauldron (1)

Boom!

Under the Treasure Distribution Rock, a few meters away, the ground was already dyed red with blood.

...

Countless human martial artists formed a human wall and desperately blocked the attacks of the demonic beasts.

Clearly, the demonic beasts also knew that a divine weapon that could stop them was being forged on the Treasure Distribution Rock.

The beast-like demonic beasts that had lost their rationality were driven by some unknown force and swarmed toward the Treasure Distribution Rock.

The two sides began a fierce battle around the Treasure Distribution Rock.

Flames flickered on the Treasure Distribution Rock.

All the forgers were nervously processing forging materials.

The processed forging materials continuously flowed into Zhou Shu's hands.

Zhou Shu's expression was solemn as he forged the imperial cauldron bit by bit.

Even with more than a hundred forgers helping him process forging materials, forging the imperial cauldron wasn't easy.

Especially now, what they lacked the most was time. Zhou Shu didn't dare make any mistakes. If he made a mistake and had to start all over again, it would waste too much time.

Under other circumstances, this wouldn't be a problem.

But now, with every passing second, countless human soldiers were falling.

His time was being exchanged with the lives of countless soldiers.

Boom!

The Treasure Distribution Rock shook violently, and Zhou Shu's body swayed. Half of the solution in his hand splashed out and landed on the ground with a sizzling sound.

"Make up for it! Quick, make up for it!" Shi Songtao shouted.

"Protect the Treasure Distribution Rock!" Zhang Jiping of the Xuande Grotto-Heaven roared. The light on his body soared as he desperately forced a Demon King who had crossed the defense line back hundreds of meters.

But another powerful Demon King jumped out from the Demon Realm army and rushed toward the Treasure Distribution Rock.

At this moment, all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts of the human race were restrained by demonic beasts. No one expected that there was actually a Demon King hiding in the Demon Realm army.

At this moment, no human expert could stop the Demon King.

The Demon King revealed his sharp claws and smiled sinisterly as he slapped at the forging furnace at the top of the Treasure Distribution Rock.

Swish!

A wave of small sabers flew over. These small sabers formed a pair of wings and blocked in front of the Demon King.

Boom!

The Demon King's claws slapped the pair of wings, and the wings again turned back into countless small flying sabers that flew in all directions.

The flying sabers flew behind a burly man and turned into a pair of wings again. It was Hu Li.

"Hu Li, as a Demon King, how dare you help the human race? Are you crazy?" the Demon King said coldly, his eyes brimming with killing intent.

"Bah! Who knows where you guys came from?!" Hu Li shouted. "You want to turn all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm into your enslaved tools. I just can't stand it. I want to kill you!"

The Demon King snorted, roared, and punched Hu Li's chest.

Hu Li couldn't stop it in time. With a scream, he was sent flying and fell into a group of demonic beasts.

The Demon King sent Hu Li flying with a punch. Now, no one could stop him from attacking the Treasure Distribution Rock.

"You want to forge an imperial cauldron? Dream on!" The Demon King roared and transformed into a hundred-foot-tall demonic beast that pressed down on Zhou Shu.

Swoosh!

Zhou Shu raised his hand, and a sword beam flew out, blocking the Demon King.

Just like that, the furnace in his hand shook violently. He hurriedly composed himself and stabilized the situation inside the furnace.

"Great Generals!" Shi Songtao shouted.

Under the Treasure Distribution Rock, Meng Bai, Wang Mu, Bai Qiancheng, and the others raised their heads at the same time.

Their eyes flashed as they looked at Zhou Shu, who was sitting cross-legged.

Although this person's figure, appearance, and cultivation aura were completely different from the person they knew, they instantly understood.

The owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock was His Highness!

Otherwise, Shi Songtao wouldn't have such a reaction!

"Protect the Treasure Distribution Rock!" Meng Bai shouted.

The Ten Nations Alliance army on the battlefield reacted at the same time, and their morale soared.
“Kill!”

Before the humans and demonic beasts could react, the people of the Ten Nations Alliance had already started killing crazily.

Large groups of demonic beasts were forced back, and the situation under the Treasure Distribution Rock was in a stalemate for a moment.

Seizing this opportunity, Zhou Shu quickly activated his spiritual essence and sped up forging the imperial cauldron.

But no matter how fast he was, it was impossible to successfully forge the imperial cauldron in less than half a month.

Time was ultimately their greatest enemy!

Although the human race was barely managing to hold on, this state couldn't last for too long.

Not to mention half a month, in another few days, the human army would probably be completely defeated.

Zhou Shu didn't know if the grotto-heavens had used their full strength, but it seemed that they had already invested more than ten million soldiers onto the battlefield.

He absolutely couldn't hope that the various grotto-heavens still had reinforcements.

What should I do? Zhou Shu frowned as his mind raced.

Suddenly, a light flashed through his mind! The Heavenly Emperor Jade Book!

An extremely profound incantation appeared in his mind.

[The Demon Subduing Pagoda you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with the cultivation technique Heavenly Emperor Jade Book!]

This message appeared in Zhou Shu's mind from his chaotic thoughts.

The Demon Subduing Pagoda was left behind by the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain back then, and Zhou Shu had completed the final forging.

It was naturally recorded in the Legendary Armament Canon.

Ji Lutian had used the Demon Subduing Pagoda to kill demonic beasts, which gave Zhou Shu rewards.

Chapter 823 Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, The Completed Imperial Cauldron (2)

This Heavenly Emperor Jade Book was an extremely powerful technique that was not inferior to the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

Most importantly, it was a technique that contained the laws of time.

...

“Time was like a saber, each saber urging one to age!” Zhou Shu murmured. His body suddenly lit up with a dazzling white light.

Under the shocked gazes of Shi Songtao and the other forgers, Zhou Shu’s appearance aged at a visible speed.

In a breath, his face was covered in wrinkles, and his hair had turned gray.

“Your—” Shi Songtao was so shocked that he almost blurted out Zhou Shu’s identity.

At this moment, something that shocked them happened.

Zhou Shu, who suddenly grew very old, actually became young at a visible speed.

His hair turned black again, and his face became smooth again...

From his eighties, he became ten years younger in a breath.

After a few breaths, he actually became the size of a child.

From old age to childhood, everything happened in a moment. At the same time, Zhou Shu didn’t stop forging at all.

After he became a child, the changes in his body began anew.

Over and over again, his appearance finally stopped at his original age.

At this moment, the space three feet around him was enveloped in a misty white light.

Inside and outside the white light, it was as if they had become two worlds.

Under the gazes of Shi Songtao and the others, everything in the white light seemed to accelerate.

They couldn’t even see Zhou Shu’s actions clearly. His forging movements seemed extremely fast, and the sky was full of illusory hand shadows.

The batches of forging material solutions under his hands were also taking shape at an unbelievable speed.

All the forgers were stunned.

“What’s going on?” a forger stammered.

“Time inside seems to have sped up,” an older forger whispered.

The forgers looked carefully. It did seem like time had accelerated within the range of the white light.

A forger grabbed a bug from somewhere and threw it into the white light.

“No!” the other forgers shouted.

But it was too late to stop him.

The bug landed in the white light, died, and decayed at a visible speed...

Time had really sped up!

Everything happened in a few breaths. The people outside the Treasure Distribution Rock didn't even notice what was happening here.

At this moment, within the range of the white light, the imperial cauldron under Zhou Shu had already taken shape and was about to be successfully forged!

All the forgers were overjoyed. They didn't expect this senior to have such methods. This time, the human race was finally saved!

Boom!

Thunder suddenly sounded in the sky, and dark clouds instantly gathered.

For a moment, the sky darkened as if the end of the world had arrived. The world turned dark.

In an instant, lightning poured down on the Treasure Distribution Rock like a waterfall.

Boom!

Dazzling lightning instantly enveloped the entire Treasure Distribution Rock. The violent explosion raised a monstrous airwave that blew away all the people and demonic beasts within hundreds of meters of the Treasure Distribution Rock.

The expressions of Ji Lutian, Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, and the others changed at the same time.

As for the Demon Kings, they laughed arrogantly.

"Struggle. No matter how hard you struggle, you will die in the end!"

The Demon Kings' rampant laughter echoed across the battlefield.

Despair appeared on the faces of the human soldiers. How could anyone survive the power of heaven and earth?

The forging of the imperial cauldron had failed, and the human army was no longer able to stop the Demon Realm army.

"Even without the imperial cauldron, we humans can still fight!" the Qin emperor, who was covered in blood, roared. He soared into the sky and charged at the Demon Realm army fearlessly.

"Fight!" the human soldiers roared, and a battle broke out again.

At this moment, the lightning gradually disappeared, revealing a huge pit in the spot where the lightning had struck.

In the pit, a fist-sized ball of light floated in the air.

In the light, there seemed to be a world vaguely existing. It was blurry and indistinct.

"Grotto-heaven?" Ji Lutian's and the others' eyes lit up.

“Haha...” Ji Lutian laughed. “Who said that we humans would die? You’re the ones who should admit defeat!”

Crack!

There was a sound like glass shattering. Cracks appeared on the ball of light as if it was a glass ball breaking.

Ji Lutian’s expression froze.

Suddenly, a group of figures appeared in front of everyone. Who else could it be but Zhou Shu, Shi Songtao, and the others?

Accompanying them was a thousand-foot-tall mountain. It was the Two Region Mountain!

Just as they appeared in the air, the grotto-heaven fragment shattered into countless fragments with a crack and dissipated into the air.

A rumbling sound came from the sky, and a seven-colored auspicious cloud seemed to have flashed and disappeared.

“The grotto-heaven shattered?” The expressions of Ji Lutian, Zheng Chengan, and the others changed again.

Zhou Shu stood there with a small imperial cauldron in his hand. He looked up at the sky with an ugly expression.

“I’ve never provoked you. You destroyed my grotto-heaven fragment. I’ll deal with you later!” Zhou Shu gritted his teeth. “I can’t defeat you now, so I’ll kill your lackeys first!”

Boom!

Zhou Shu’s spiritual essence surged into the imperial cauldron. The imperial cauldron shone brightly, and dazzling rays of light soared into the sky.

“The imperial cauldron!”

The emotions of Ji Lutian, Zheng Chengan, Zhang Jiping, and the others were really like a roller coaster. Even though they had lived for countless years, their hearts were still pounding.

This matter was really full of twists and turns.

But now, it seemed that the imperial cauldron had been completed, and the overall situation was set!

“Emperors of the Ten Nations, please help!” Ji Lutian’s voice came from afar in the sky. He used a special divine ability, and his voice spread throughout the Ten Nations Continent.

All the emperors looked up at the sky.

“Great Xia’s Yuan Feng is here!” Emperor Yuan Feng took out Great Xia’s imperial cauldron. Threads of light soared into the sky and connected to the world.

The emperors of the other nations did the same.

Rays of light filled the air, as if they were about to weave into a giant net. But there was a large gap in the net.

“Oh no, Great Wei’s imperial cauldron isn’t here!” Ji Lutian’s heart sank. He suddenly remembered something. Emperor Wei Wu had betrayed the human race and taken away Great Wei’s imperial cauldron. Later, Great Wei’s imperial cauldron had fallen into Zhou Shu’s hands.

He had originally thought that the master of the Treasure Distribution Rock was Zhou Shu, but now it seemed that he had guessed wrongly. The master of the Treasure Distribution Rock wasn’t Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu’s whereabouts were unknown, and so was Great Wei’s imperial cauldron!

“Tang Qianluo, you’ve messed things up!” Ji Lutian gritted his teeth.

Tang Qianluo was fighting a Demon King. When he heard what Ji Lutian said, he couldn’t help cursing, “Damn it. Surnamed Ji, did I offend you?”

Ji Lutian couldn’t be bothered with him.

Without Great Wei’s imperial cauldron, the barrier between the two worlds wouldn’t be completely repaired. In that case, the crisis of the human race wouldn’t be resolved. Even though Great Qin’s imperial cauldron had been repaired, it was useless.

Ji Lutian was furious. He had miscalculated. Zhou Shu, oh Zhou Shu, where are you?!

At this moment, a bright light suddenly soared into the sky. Then a figure suddenly appeared on a distant mountain.

“The princess of Great Xia?” Ji Lutian’s pupils constricted slightly. Who else could it be but Yin Wuyou?

Yin Wuyou was holding an imperial cauldron in her hand, and countless rays of light emitted from it. Behind her, it was as if broken mountains and rivers had appeared.

Great Wei had fallen, but the people were still around. As long as the people still had Great Wei in their hearts, Great Wei’s imperial cauldron would be able to function.

Boom!

As soon as Great Wei’s imperial cauldron appeared, the giant net woven in the sky became complete. The net fused with the original barrier between the two worlds, and like a guillotine, the barrier instantly split the Demon Realm army in half.

Chapter 824 Time Is Like a Saber, Each Saber Urging One to Age (1)

Boom!

A transparent barrier visible to the naked eye completely separated the Demon Realm and the Ten Nations Continent.

...

The Demon Realm army was also divided into two parts by the barriers. One part stayed on the Ten Nations Continent, and the other stayed in the Demon Realm.

Although there were many demonic beasts remaining on the Ten Nations Continent, they had no backup, so their threat to the human race was naturally greatly reduced.

“You’re just struggling at death’s door. How long can you last?” a powerful Demon King shouted angrily.

His aura was violent. With his strength, he forced the leaders of two grotto-heavens back step by step.

Ji Lutian’s, Zhang Jiping’s, and Zheng Chengan’s opponents were also very powerful Demon Kings and were not at a disadvantage against them.

With these Demon Kings around, even though the Demon Realm army had been split into two, it would still be difficult to destroy them.

It could even be said that the human army was currently still at a disadvantage. It was just that the situation was not as desperate as before.

“Retreat! Expand the encirclement! Surround and eliminate them!” Ji Lutian shouted.

With the barrier between the two worlds complete, it was impossible for reinforcements from the Demon Realm to break through again for a while.

There was no need for the human race to continue fighting the Demon Realm army. The best strategy was to expand the defense circle and slowly exhaust the strength of the Demon Realm army!

As soon as Ji Lutian said this, the generals on the battlefield reacted.

Everyone changed their strategy. They no longer fought the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm blindly but kept retreating.

Behind the army, Zhou Shu was still panting heavily with the Great Qin imperial cauldron in his hand.

He was not the Qin emperor. Controlling the Great Qin imperial cauldron was extremely tiring. Coupled with the wave of lightning he had suffered, he felt exhausted.

“Retreat!” Zhou Shu said to Shi Songtao and the others.

If he hadn’t put these people into the grotto-heaven fragment in time, they would probably have been blasted to pieces by the lightning.

Although they were still alive, their cultivation levels were average, so they were really not suitable to participate in the battle.

I’ve really suffered a huge loss this time! Zhou Shu gritted his teeth. He sat on the Two Region Mountain and allowed Yao Buqi to move the Two Region Mountain to retreat.

The fragment of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain that Madam Wang had given him had been destroyed by the lightning. It was vexing that he had lost the convenience of the grotto-heaven fragment so quickly.

Heaven is really detestable! I just forged an imperial cauldron. Is there a need to send down such lightning?

I will settle this score with you sooner or later!

With a thought, the Legendary Armament Canon appeared in front of him.

The pages rustled and quickly stopped on one page.

On the page was a picture of an imperial cauldron.

Zhou Shu had personally forged the Great Qin imperial cauldron, and it was a connate divine weapon, so it was naturally included in the Legendary Armament Canon.

But this imperial cauldron was not an offensive divine weapon. It probably wouldn't have a chance to complete kills.

Boom!

A shadow slammed into the ground not far from the Two Region Mountain, kicking up a cloud of dust, and in the flying dust were specks of blood.

"Hu Li?" Zhou Shu immediately saw that it was Hu Li who had been smashed into the ground.

At this moment, Hu Li was completely unrecognizable. The Wind and Thunder Wings were scattered all over the ground, and he was no longer able to control them. His body was covered in shocking wounds, and even his bones and internal organs were clearly visible.

"As a demonic beast, how dare you help the human race? I'll send you on your way!" a Demon King shouted. His sharp claws struck at Hu Li's head. The next moment, his head would shatter like a watermelon.

Swoosh!

With the soft sound, the hair on the Demon King's back instantly stood on end, and the feeling of a life-and-death crisis surged in his heart. He couldn't care less about continuing to kill Hu Li. With a flash, he moved tens of meters horizontally.

The Demon King turned around and saw a slightly handsome man standing in front of Hu Li with a saber in his hand, looking at him with a faint smile.

"It's you!" The Demon King was instantly furious. His killing intent was almost tangible, bringing with it a strong gust that blew the surrounding human soldiers back.

"Let's see who can protect you now. Die!" the Demon King roared. Now that the human experts were all restrained, there was no one protecting Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu's current appearance was that of his previous life. No one in this world knew him.

A cold smile appeared on his lips as he looked at the Demon King. "If you want to kill me, you have to be capable of doing so."

Zhou Shu took a deep breath, slowly circulated the remaining spiritual essence in his body, and raised the long saber in his hand.

"If you can survive my attack, I'll spare your life today!"

Zhou Shu slashed out.

His movements seemed to be in slow motion.

But when this very slow saber slashed out, the Demon King's expression changed drastically.

A powerful aura erupted from his body as he raised his hand to block.

But his movements seemed to have become slow motion. As he moved, his appearance aged at a visible speed. Then his fur began to fall off, wrinkles appeared on his face, and his teeth and nails fell off...

It was as if time had begun to accelerate on his body. In the blink of an eye, a thousand years passed.

Time was like a saber, each saber urging one to age!

The saber in Zhou Shu's hand also rusted at a visible speed. Then it weathered and turned into fragments that scattered in the wind.

Chapter 825 Time Is Like a Saber, Each Saber Urging One to Age (2)

As his saber fragmented, it disappeared into the river of time.

As for the Demon King, his face was full of fear. When the wind blew, he also turned into fine dust and disappeared.

...

The Demon King was eliminated with one slash!

Zhou Shu's black hair also turned white with this slash.

The Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, the laws of time, applied to both enemy and self.

While killing the Demon King, Zhou Shu was also greatly affected.

Of course, this was mainly because his cultivation was insufficient and he had forcefully used the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been affected like this.

Panting slightly, Zhou Shu swayed a few times before barely stabilizing himself.

He looked at the battlefield not far away. This time, he was really powerless to participate in the battle. But being able to kill a Demon King finally relieved some of the pressure on Ji Lutian, Zheng Chengan, and the others.

With the people from the grotto-heavens constantly rushing over, it shouldn't be a problem to stabilize the situation, even if they couldn't completely eradicate these demonic beasts stranded on the Ten Nations Continent.

"Let's retreat!" Zhou Shu said to Shi Songtao, who had rushed over to support him. "Tell the generals to retreat too."

He added softly, "By the way, bring Hu Li along."

He pointed at Hu Li, who was lying on the ground like a pile of rotten meat.

...

The war was still ongoing, but it was far less tragic than it had been at the beginning.

Both sides had entered a tug-of-war. Be it humans or demonic beasts, they began to fight steadily. The humans were forming an encirclement, while the demonic beasts were constantly gaining a foothold.

This made everyone realize that although the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm army had all become crazy beasts, they were not completely undisciplined. If the humans treated them like beasts, they would suffer greatly.

Not only were these demonic beasts large and powerful, but they were also being controlled and did things in an orderly manner. These controllers were the true enemies of the human race.

After Zhou Shu led the forgers away from the battlefield, he no longer worried about these problems.

In any case, the people of the grotto-heavens were not useless. Zhang Jiping and Ji Lutian were not ordinary people. With them in front, they would definitely be able to handle the situation.

The Two Region Mountain retreated dozens of kilometers away. There were no other demonic beasts around. Zhou Shu came in front of Hu Li and asked, "Hu Li, how are you?"

Hu Li had thick skin and flesh. Even after being beaten to this state, his aura was still strong, and he didn't look like he would die anytime soon.

"Who are you?" Although Hu Li's tone was weak, he still spoke with a hint of strength.

He looked askance at Zhou Shu, as if to say, Who are you? Why should I tell you?

"Me?" Only then did Zhou Shu realize that he had his previous life's appearance. Hu Li definitely didn't know him.

Zhou Shu smiled faintly. "I personally forged your Heavenly Dragon Slayer. Who do you think I am?"

"Shi Changsheng?" Hu Li said in surprise. "I came to find you! How did you become like this?"

He was a little puzzled, but he instantly figured it out. "I remember now. You turned into Yao Qing and lied to me. You can transform!"

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. Isn't your reaction a little too slow?

"Why are you looking for me?" Zhou Shu asked directly. "Also, why did you suddenly fall out with the demonic beasts?"

"Damn it." Hu Li cursed before continuing, "Those bastards don't value the lives of demonic beasts. Of course I have to fight them!"

Zhou Shu's face darkened. You don't seem to take the lives of ordinary demonic beasts seriously either. You killed them incomparably ferociously...

But Zhou Shu also understood what Hu Li meant. Hu Li meant that he didn't want to see the demonic beasts being controlled. He just couldn't stand the high and mighty behavior of those Demon Kings.

“Seriously, why are you looking for me?” Zhou Shu continued to ask. When dealing with Hu Li, he couldn’t beat around the bush. Hu Li wouldn’t be able to understand, so he had to go straight to the point.

“I need your help,” Hu Li said matter-of-factly. “Let me tell you. I know how those bastard Demon Kings control demonic beasts. I want to wake them up, but I can’t do it myself, so I came to you for help.

“I’ve thought about it for a long time. No one else can help me. I’m sure you can do it. I believe in you.”

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes at him. Do I need you to believe in me?

But he was very interested in what Hu Li said.

Does he know how these demonic beasts lost their minds?

According to what he knew, the reason why demonic beasts lost their rationality was related to the heavenly slaves. This was a method used by Heaven to control demonic beasts. How did Hu Li know?

“Hu Li, how do those Demon Kings control demonic beasts?” Zhou Shu asked. “Do you know how to break this control?”

“Of course. Who am I? Do those bastards think they can hide it from me? In their dreams.”

“Let’s get to the point,” Zhou Shu said.

“Let me tell you. The one controlling the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm is a Demon King. As long as you kill this Demon King, the demonic beasts will come back to their senses,” Hu Li said mysteriously.

“Oh? Have you seen this Demon King?” Zhou Shu was puzzled.

“Yes! Not only have I seen him, but I’ve even fought him,” Hu Li said. “This fellow’s cultivation is about the same as mine. In a one-on-one battle, I can kill him alone, but he has no martial virtue. He has more than ten powerful Demon Kings guarding him...”

“Shi Changsheng, come with me. Help me block the dozen or so Demon Kings and let me kill him!”

Hu Li gritted his teeth. “All the demonic beasts became wild beasts because of this bastard. This is intolerable!”

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. According to Hu Li, the one controlling the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm is only a Demon King? The other Demon Kings are only vassals?

This isn’t impossible.

But if this is true, the defense around the Demon King is probably extraordinary. I can’t do anything to more than ten powerful Demon Kings.

“Hu Li, how did you escape with more than ten powerful Demon Kings?” Zhou Shu asked curiously.

Even if Zhou Shu encountered more than ten powerful Demon Kings, he didn’t have much confidence in escaping unscathed. Hu Li’s strength was only average. If not for the Heavenly Dragon Slayer, it would have been impossible for him to kill within the Demon Realm army earlier.

How could he escape the pursuit of more than ten powerful Demon Kings?

“Heh, it’s nothing much,” Hu Li said. “They’re always guarding one place and don’t dare to move too far. I ran away. They couldn’t chase me.”

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. Hu Li’s ability to describe was really not good, but Zhou Shu could barely understand what he meant. The Demon King who might have caused all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm to lose their consciousness was average in strength, but more than ten powerful Demon Kings were protecting. For some reason, these Demon Kings had to stay in a fixed area. This might also be related to the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm losing their consciousness.

If these crazy demonic beasts could regain their rationality, at least they wouldn’t be as fearless when fighting as they were now.

Demonic beasts who were not afraid of death were completely different from demonic beasts who were afraid of death.

The news brought by Hu Li was very important.

He wondered if Ji Lutian and the others knew.

And Wang Xuanyi... If he could invite Wang Xuanyi to help, the more than ten powerful Demon Kings were nothing to fear.

But for some reason, Wang Xuanyi didn’t appear at such a critical moment previously.

“I understand what you’re saying. Take a rest first. I need to discuss this with some people before deciding what to do.”

Zhou Shu pondered. He had to communicate with Ji Lutian and the others about this matter. It was best to let the people of the grotto-heavens do this while he forged weapons in the back.

Fighting and killing were not things that forgers should do...

Chapter 826 As Long As There Are No More Grotto-Heaven Realm Experts in the World (1)

Zhou Shu wanted to discuss it with Ji Lutian, Zheng Chengan, and the others, but he waited for more than ten days before they returned from the battlefield.

In the past ten or so days, the war had continued, but it had changed from the desperate fighting at the beginning to small-scale battles.

...

Although these demonic beasts were surrounded by the human army, it wasn’t easy for the human army to destroy them completely.

After all, there were many powerful Demon Kings among these demonic beasts.

The current situation was equivalent to these demonic beasts occupying territory in the human world. The human race could only slowly encircle and suppress them.

As for whether it would succeed, it was still hard to say now.

“Your Excellency, why did you call us here?” Zhang Jiping of the Xuande Grotto-Heaven looked at Zhou Shu, forced a smile, and cupped his hands.

They only knew that the man in front of them was the master of the Treasure Distribution Rock. They knew nothing else.

“We haven’t thanked you yet. If not for you, we would have lost this war,” Zhang Jiping continued without waiting for Zhou Shu to speak. “If that had happened, we humans would have been trapped in the grotto-heavens again.”

Zhou Shu noticed that he used the word ‘again’. Could the human race have suffered defeat in the past?

Zhou Shu’s expression didn’t change as he said, “You’re welcome. I’m also a human. This is what I should do.

“I invited everyone here because I just received a piece of news that I want to share with you.”

Zhou Shu said calmly, “As far as I know, the reason why the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm are so fearless is mainly because of a mysterious Demon King. If we can destroy this Demon King, we might be able to change the situation.”

Zhou Shu didn’t hide anything and told everyone all the information he had obtained from Hu Li.

“So, it’s this news.” Zhang Jiping looked at Zhou Shu in surprise. “We know about this. Demonic beasts are lackeys of Heaven, and they all listen to the orders of heavenly slaves. The Demon King you mentioned should be the first heavenly slave.”

The first heavenly slave? Zhou Shu repeated in his heart, but his expression didn’t change. The leaders of these grotto-heavens indeed knew more than him.

Hu Li thought that he had discovered an impressive secret, but to these forces that had been passed down for more than ten thousand years, what he had found out wasn’t a big secret at all.

“Since you know, why don’t you just kill him?” Zhou Shu asked calmly.

“It’s not that easy.” Zhang Jiping shook his head. “There’s more than one heavenly slave. If we kill the first one, another will appear.

“Aren’t you from the grotto-heavens? You should know that we’ve carried out beheading operations before, but they all ended in failure.”

Zhang Jiping was very puzzled. The man in front of him had unfathomable cultivation, and his forging skills were also top-notch. But why had he never known of the existence of this person before?

Logically speaking, such a person must have come from some grotto-heaven. Furthermore, someone with such strength must have a high status in this grotto-heaven, so he should know about this.

Although he was a little puzzled, Zhang Jiping didn’t suspect Zhou Shu. After all, everything Zhou Shu had done before was for the sake of the human race.

No matter who he was or where he came from, he was definitely one of them.

"I see. I must have thought too simply." Zhou Shu nodded. He knew that things wouldn't be that simple. Otherwise, wouldn't an existence like Wang Xuanyi have directly solved the problem?

"Your Excellency, may I know your name?" Zhang Jiping smiled.

"Nameless. Everyone can just call me Nameless," he said indifferently.

"So, it's Brother Nameless." Zhang Jiping naturally knew that Zhou Shu was rejecting him. He clearly didn't want to reveal his real name.

But he had the right to do so.

The shocking sword strike on the battlefield previously was enough to prove that his cultivation was on the same level as Zhang Jiping and the others. A person with such cultivation naturally had the right to be willful.

Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, Tang Qianluo, and the others had no intention of questioning Zhou Shu.

Zhang Jiping continued, "Brother Nameless, you distributed many weapons on the battlefield earlier. Our grotto-heavens will reimburse you. You can rest assured about this."

"It's fine," Zhou Shu said with a calm expression. "It doesn't matter if you reimburse the forging materials—"

"How can that do?" Zhang Jiping raised his voice. "Brother Nameless, it's not just your responsibility to resist demonic beasts. Our grotto-heavens are all duty-bound as well."

"Brother Nameless, our grotto-heavens will bear all the expenses. This is what we agreed on before. We can't let you contribute your efforts and wealth alone, right?"

Zhang Jiping looked at everyone.

Everyone nodded. Even Tang Qianluo hesitated for a moment before nodding.

Zhou Shu's only good impression of the various grotto-heavens came from this. They were indeed very serious about resisting demonic beasts, not sparing any effort regarding manpower and material resources. Although he didn't know why they were doing this, it didn't matter what they thought. Regardless of their intentions, what they did was what they did. The benefits to the human race were obvious to him.

After Zhang Jiping finished speaking with Zhou Shu, he suddenly looked at Ji Lutian. "Mr. Ji, how much time do we have?"

Zhou Shu was slightly stunned and puzzled. What does Zhang Jiping mean?

"At the minimum, three days. At the maximum, a month," Ji Lutian said with a solemn expression.

Chapter 827 As Long As There Are No More Grotto-Heaven Realm Experts in the World (2)

Boom!

As if in response to Ji Lutian's words, a loud bang suddenly sounded in the sky.

...

Then Zhou Shu saw a massive crack appear in the sky.

The sky cracked?

The crack in the sky was countless times more shocking than seeing the barrier between the two worlds torn open.

"This is?" Zhou Shu didn't hide his confusion and turned to look at Ji Lutian.

He had already forged the Great Qin imperial cauldron and made up for the missing imperial cauldron. The barrier between the two worlds had reappeared. He had thought that the Ten Nations Continent would be peaceful for a period of time.

Unexpectedly, only a few days had passed, but there was actually a massive crack in the sky!

Unlike Zhou Shu, Ji Lutian, Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, Tang Qianluo, and the others had very calm expressions, as if they were used to it.

"The sky cracked." Ji Lutian sighed. "It finally happened."

He looked at Zhou Shu and said seriously, "Brother Nameless, perhaps you've been in seclusion for too long, so you don't know much about this. The crack in the sky means that it has already begun to wake up."

Ji Lutian pointed at the sky and said in a low voice, "The crack is caused by a leak of the power of Heaven. The source of the power of heavenly slaves comes from Heaven. When the crack appears, heavenly slaves will become stronger and stronger."

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. He knew what heavenly slaves were. The Demon Kings of the Demon Realm were heavenly slaves. In fact, the demonic beasts who had lost their minds could also be called heavenly slaves. It was just that they were too weak, so they didn't use the name of heavenly slaves.

What Ji Lutian meant was that after the crack in the sky appeared, the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm would continue to become stronger.

They were already strong. Even ordinary demonic beasts were stronger than human martial artists of the same level. If they became stronger, wouldn't the situation of the human race be even more perilous?

"Under the crack, even with the Ten Imperial Cauldrons, the barrier between the two worlds won't be able to hold on for long."

Zhou Shu finally understood what Ji Lutian meant by those two time periods. In three days to a month, the barrier between the two worlds would give way!

It turned out that he had spent so much effort to forge Great Qin's imperial cauldron but could only buy so little time for the human race?

"Is there any way to stop it?" Zhou Shu said.

Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, Tang Qianluo, and the others shook their heads.

This wasn't the first time the sky had cracked. In the past, every time it happened, the human race had suffered heavy casualties. If not for grotto-heavens being the last safe havens of the human race, the human race would probably have been destroyed long ago.

But grotto-heavens were not omnipotent. In the past, grotto-heavens had been breached.

As everyone shook their heads, Zhou Shu noticed that Ji Lutian's expression was a little strange.

His heart skipped a beat.

Ji Lutian was very mysterious. Even now, Zhou Shu still didn't know his background.

Even Wang Xuanyi and his wife, who had extremely powerful backgrounds, were secretive about Ji Lutian's identity. He definitely had a huge secret.

It was true that Zhang Jiping and the others said there was no way, but it didn't mean that Ji Lutian had no way.

"Brother Nameless, we still have to go back and continue deploying forces. We'll get someone to send the forging materials here," Zhang Jiping said. "Brother Nameless, if it's convenient, I hope you can continue to forge divine weapons for the human race."

"Don't worry. I'll do my best," Zhou Shu said.

Zhang Jiping and the others took their leave one after another. In the end, Ji Lutian actually stayed on the Two Region Mountain.

Ji Lutian looked around and saw that Zhang Jiping and the others had already left. He cupped his hands at Zhou Shu. "I would like to talk to you, Brother Nameless. Do you have time?"

"Mr. Ji, if I say I don't have time, will you leave?" Zhou Shu smiled faintly.

"No." Ji Lutian laughed and shook his head.

"Brother Nameless, your actions remind me of a young friend." Ji Lutian looked straight at Zhou Shu without blinking.

Zhou Shu's acting skills had long been honed. His expression didn't change at all as he said calmly, "Is that so?"

"Mr. Ji, if you have anything to say, why don't you just say it? I still have to forge. Time is tight, and I don't have much time to chat."

"Brother Nameless, you're straightforward." Ji Lutian didn't see any flaws on Zhou Shu's face. Could he really have nothing to do with Zhou Shu?

He said in a low voice, "Then, I'll be straightforward. I want to cooperate with you to end the danger of the Demon Realm once and for all."

Ji Lutian's expression was extremely solemn, and he didn't look like he was joking.

Zhou Shu frowned. "Mr. Ji, do you have a way to resolve the threat of the Demon Realm? Then, why didn't you say it directly just now? Don't you trust Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, and the others?"

"It's not that I don't trust them." Ji Lutian shook his head. "But they will definitely not agree to my method.

"Since I know that they won't agree, why would I bring contempt upon myself?"

"Then, how can you be sure that I will agree with your method?" Zhou Shu asked.

"I'm not sure." Ji Lutian shook his head. "That's why I want to talk to you. From your actions, you're a selfless person. For the safety of the human race, you don't care about personal gains and losses at all. I admire your magnanimity."

"Mr. Ji, you don't have to flatter me. I know what I should do and what I can do. I won't be swayed by your words," Zhou Shu said calmly.

"Of course." Ji Lutian nodded.

"Actually, my method is very simple." A light appeared on Ji Lutian's body, and the Demon Subduing Pagoda silently appeared above his head. An invisible aura enveloped a radius of dozens of feet.

Zhou Shu didn't sense any hostility from Ji Lutian. He knew that he was only isolating his voice. Clearly, he didn't want others to hear him.

Ji Lutian said in a deep voice, "Shatter the grotto-heavens and return the worlds to Heaven. This way, Heaven will naturally calm down, and the human race will obtain peace."

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian, his heart filled with shock. No wonder Ji Lutian had to speak to him without the people from the grotto-heavens. This method would eliminate all the grotto-heavens.

Shatter the grotto-heavens and return the worlds stolen by Grotto-Heaven realm experts to Heaven...

It had to be said that Ji Lutian was a little naive.

If one stole someone else's thing and returned it, would the other party not pursue the matter?

Of course, this analogy was not very appropriate. The relationship between Grotto-Heaven realm experts and Heaven could not be purely compared to thieves and the owner.

But the logic was the same. Ji Lutian thought that Heaven would let them off if the grotto-heavens were shattered and returned. But how was this possible?

Unless—

Zhou Shu heard Ji Lutian continue. "As long as there are no more Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world, the human race won't pose a threat to Heaven. Since there's no threat, there's naturally no need for Heaven to send down heavenly slaves to attack the human race."

Zhou Shu frowned. Is that really what Ji Lutian thinks?

As long as there are no Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world?

Does Ji Lutian want to show weakness to Heaven and beg Heaven to let the human race off?

How is that possible?

Showing weakness will only mean being at Heaven's mercy. It isn't the solution at all.

Although Zhou Shu didn't know what kind of existence Heaven was, he felt that Ji Lutian's method was simply cutting off his arm and handing his life over to an unfathomable and unpredictable Heaven.

If there were really no Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world, wouldn't the survival of the human race be in the hands of Heaven?

"Mr. Ji, are you serious?" Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian. "Do you want to kill all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world? Not to mention whether you can do it or not, even if you can, how can you be sure that Heaven will really stop after you do this?"

Chapter 828 The Path to Saving the Human Race (1)

"I'm not sure." Ji Lutian shook his head. "But logically, if there's no threat, there's naturally no reason for Heaven to send down heavenly punishment."

"I don't think so." Zhou Shu shook his head. "In my opinion, Heaven isn't human. It's wrong to consider it with the thinking of humans. Moreover, in terms of human thinking, your method is no different from kneeling and begging the enemy for mercy. As for whether the enemy will forgive you, it's up to the enemy."

...

"That's right. Heaven is indeed not human, but there's nothing else we can do," Ji Lutian said in a low voice. "All things are born to nurture people. Heaven is, in essence, benevolent. The matter of heavenly slaves is just Heaven protecting itself. We humans have gone overboard."

"That's why I feel that if there are no Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world, Heaven won't punish the human race anymore. After all, even we won't kill ants for no reason. What do you think?"

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian. Ji Lutian's expression was serious, and he didn't look like he was joking at all.

He frowned slightly. Is Ji Lutian actually such a person?

No matter who was right or wrong between Heaven and the human race, at this point, Ji Lutian's first thought was not how to eliminate demonic beasts but how to kneel and beg for mercy.

Did he really think that by begging for mercy, Heaven would let the human race off?

How was that possible?

To put it bluntly, if Zhou Shu were Heaven, he would definitely choose to eliminate them completely.

If they destroyed their grotto-heavens and Grotto-Heaven realm experts, wouldn't they be cutting off their arms and giving their heads to Heaven?

This way, even if the human race survived in the end, they would only become like slaves. What was the point of living like this?

“Mr. Ji, let’s say that your method works.” Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian. “Then, tell me. What method do you have to make sure there are no more Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world? Could it be that you want to kill all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts of the human race? You probably don’t have the strength, right?”

“Of course not.” Ji Lutian shook his head. “I don’t want to kill anyone. Moreover, as you said, I really don’t have the strength.

“I don’t even dare to think about killing all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world. But we don’t have to kill all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world. We just have to make their cultivation drop.”

Ji Lutian said mysteriously, “I’ve been in the Demon Realm for a hundred years and know a little about heavenly slaves. I’ve grasped some methods from them...”

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. He was listening to Ji Lutian, but Ji Lutian suddenly stopped and didn’t say any methods.

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian, and Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu.

His eyes were deep and clear, and his meaning was very clear. If Zhou Shu didn’t agree to his plan, he definitely wouldn’t tell him how to deal with all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world.

But after thinking about it, Zhou Shu found it made sense. If there was really a way to deal with all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world, the method would be shocking.

Ji Lutian would definitely not tell others casually. If this method fell into the hands of someone with evil intentions, it would be a calamity for all the experts in the world.

“Mr. Ji, forget it.” Zhou Shu shook his head. Although he was very curious about Ji Lutian’s method, he didn’t agree with his approach. “I think the fate of the human race should be in the hands of the human race. Your plan won’t work.”

Ji Lutian wasn’t disappointed. He said calmly, “You’ll find out sooner or later. Other than this path, no other path will work.

“If you change your mind, you can come and find me anytime.”

Ji Lutian cupped his hands at Zhou Shu, then soared into the sky and instantly disappeared into the horizon.

Looking at Ji Lutian’s back, Zhou Shu fell into deep thought.

Suddenly, Hu Li swaggered over. “Hey, Shi Changsheng, have you thought it through? Do you want to come with me to kill that Demon King?”

“Hu Li, I’ve asked around. Your method won’t work,” Zhou Shu said. “Even if we kill that Demon King, we won’t be able to save the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm.”

“Let’s get rid of him first,” Hu Li said indifferently. This was what he thought. If he wasn’t convinced, he would do it. In any case, he had decided that regardless of whether it worked or not, he would do it first.

“Even with me, it’s useless. We can’t kill him,” Zhou Shu said. “Hu Li, the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm have all lost their minds. Although Demon King Ao, Tiangou, and the others haven’t lost their minds, they’ve also been somewhat affected. Why haven’t you changed?”

“How would I know? It’s because they’re too weak,” Hu Li said. “Shi Changsheng, let me tell you. I feel that I’m becoming stronger every moment. If I encounter Demon King Ao again, I can press him to the ground!”

Zhou Shu sized up Hu Li. It was understandable that Hu Li’s strength was increasing. Zhang Jiping and the others had said that after the sky cracked, the strength of demonic beasts would continue to increase.

But Hu Li wasn’t affected by the heavenly slaves. This was very interesting.

If they could figure out why he didn’t go crazy under the influence of the heavenly slaves, they might be able to make the other demonic beasts in the Demon Realm regain their rationality.

Chapter 829 The Path to Saving the Human Race (2)

Actually, to Zhou Shu, Ji Lutian’s method was not the only way to resolve the danger of the human race.

If Heaven wanted to deal with the human race through demonic beasts, wouldn’t this danger be resolved as long as the demonic beasts weren’t enemies with the human race?

...

Now that the demonic beasts were attacking the humans crazily because they had all fallen into a state of madness, if they all regained their rationality, this matter could be discussed.

After all, demonic beasts were not wild beasts. Under normal circumstances, there was room for discussion.

Of course, there was another way—simply kill Heaven. This was the drastic solution.

But it wouldn’t be easy. Zhou Shu didn’t even know what condition Heaven was in. How could he kill it?

Suddenly, Zhou Shu’s gaze landed on the Heavenly Dragon Slayer on Hu Li’s back.

Hu Li was a flashy fellow. Even when he wasn’t in combat, his Heavenly Dragon Slayer was still floating behind him, forming a pair of mighty and domineering wings, flapping up and down.

Could it be...

A thought appeared in Zhou Shu’s mind. The difference between Hu Li, Demon King Ao, and Tiangou was definitely not their cultivation. In terms of cultivation, Demon King Ao and Tiangou were stronger than Hu Li. In theory, they should be the ones unaffected.

Apart from their cultivation, there was another difference. Hu Li had an intrinsic divine weapon!

Could it be because Hu Li has an intrinsic divine weapon that he isn’t affected by heavenly slaves and can maintain his rationality?

Zhou Shu pondered. If this was the case, Yao Buqi also had an intrinsic divine weapon. His intrinsic divine weapon was the Two Region Mountain. The power of the Two Region Mountain was not inferior to the Heavenly Dragon Slayer.

If intrinsic divine weapons could really prevent demonic beasts from losing their minds, then Yao Buqi shouldn't be afraid of the influence of heavenly slaves.

How could this be explained?

"Shi Changsheng, what are you thinking? Are you a man? Why don't you cooperate with me?" Hu Li said impatiently when he saw Zhou Shu in a daze.

"No," Zhou Shu said straightforwardly. "Hu Li, don't waste your effort. You're becoming stronger, and so are they. If you go now, not only will you not be able to kill that Demon King, but you'll even get yourself into trouble.

"Don't you just want the demonic beasts to regain their consciousness? I might have a way to do it."

Zhou Shu pondered. "Say, if I can make demonic beasts regain their consciousness, do you have a way to recruit a group of demonic beasts and make them no longer enemies of the human race?"

"Aren't you stating the obvious? Who would fight the human race for no reason? If I have the final say, everyone will be free and unfettered. What is the Demon Realm lacking? What's the point of attacking the human world? There's already more than enough in the Demon Realm." Hu Li said. He was not interested in attacking the human world to begin with.

At the end of the day, the Demon Realm always wanted to attack the Ten Nations Continent because of the coercion of Demon King Ao and the other Demon Kings. It didn't matter to the middle and lower-level demonic beasts. Whether they attacked the human race or not didn't make much of a difference to them.

Zhou Shu nodded. This was also one of the reasons why he felt that humans and demonic beasts could coexist peacefully.

Humans could win over the middle and lower-level demonic beasts.

But whether this would work depended on whether his idea was right.

"Shi Changsheng, if we don't kill that Demon King, what other way do you have?" Hu Li asked.

"Hu Li, help me catch a demonic beast first. We still have to try if it works," Zhou Shu said.

"Alright, wait." Hu Li had a straightforward personality to begin with. He didn't think too much about it and flew up.

Seeing Hu Li fly out of the Two Region Mountain and toward the Demon Realm army, Yao Buqi appeared out of nowhere.

He looked around and whispered, "King Zhou, is Demon King Hu Li courting death?"

"What are you talking about? How is he courting death?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "I asked him to capture a demonic beast alive."

“Capture a demonic beast?” Yao Buqi was puzzled.

“That’s right. I need a demonic beast to cooperate with me for an experiment. If he doesn’t go catch a demonic beast, then you’re the only one here. Why don’t I try it on you?” Zhou Shu said.

“No!” Yao Buqi immediately shook his head and shrank back. “Demon King Hu Li is strong and will do a good job catching a demonic beast. He’ll capture one soon!”

Zhou Shu’s gaze sized him up, making Yao Buqi’s hair stand on end.

An experiment didn’t sound like a good thing.

“Look at how timid you are.” Zhou Shu rolled his eyes at him. Yao Buqi’s weakness was that he was timid. His strength was also that he was timid.

Speaking of which, if Yao Buqi wasn’t timid, he wouldn’t have chosen to take refuge with the human race so early.

Hu Li was very fast. A moment later, he returned covered in blood.

Behind him were several human Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

Zhou Shu was stunned for a moment before understanding. It was indeed impressive that Hu Li hadn’t been killed when he came to human territory.

“Everyone, please show mercy,” Zhou Shu said. “We’re on the same side.”

“Same side?” The pursuers were dumbfounded. They knew that the expert on this mountain was on their side, but a Demon King?

“What do you mean, Your Excellency?” A Grotto-Heaven realm expert took a step forward and frowned.

“Demon King Hu Li helped the human race kill enemies previously,” Zhou Shu said. “I’ll explain this to Zhang Jiping, Tang Qianluo, and the others. You should return.”

He stood in front of Hu Li and looked straight at the human experts.

The human experts hesitated for a moment before finally cupping their hands to Zhou Shu and retreating to the front line.

Hu Li spat out a mouthful of blood and laughed. “Pfft, do they think they can stop me with just them? Do they think I’m a pushover?”

Zhou Shu looked at the disheveled Hu Li. There were many more wounds on his body, some so deep that his bones were visible.

Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, and Tang Qianluo were not at the front line. Otherwise, there would be nothing left of Hu Li.

“Did you catch a demonic beast?”

Seeing Hu Li throw a demonic beast to the ground, Zhou Shu didn’t care about Hu Li’s injuries. In any case, his skin was thick, and as long as he didn’t die, it didn’t matter if he was injured.

“Of course.” Hu Li didn’t care much about his injuries. He said proudly, “Is one enough? If not, how about I catch a few more? But Shi Changsheng, let me tell you. Although I don’t care if one or two demonic beasts die, you can’t casually harm us demonic beasts.”

“Don’t worry,” Zhou Shu said. Hu Li didn’t show any mercy when killing demonic beasts, but he actually told him this.

His gaze landed on the demonic beast that Hu Li had captured. Although the demonic beast had been subdued by Hu Li, his eyes were red, and he kept roaring like a beast, twisting crazily, and wanting to bite him.

Demonic beasts were completely different from wild beasts. They were called demonic beasts because they had the intelligence of humans.

Especially humanoid demonic beasts, in a sense, they were no different from humans.

But the demonic beast in front of him was no different from a wild beast.

“Hu Li, how did they become like this?” Zhou Shu asked casually,

“Didn’t I tell you? They’re controlled by that bastard Demon King. As long as we kill that Demon King, they’ll regain consciousness,” Hu Li said confidently.

“Come with me to kill that Demon King. When they regain their consciousness, I’ll tell them not to cause trouble for you humans. What’s this called... Right, cooperation is beneficial to both parties!”

“I said it’s useless to kill that Demon King.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “Watch me. After I make him regain his consciousness, if he dares to be hostile to the human race again, I’ll definitely kill him. Whether you can save his life will depend on your ability.”

Zhou Shu reached out and pressed his hand on the demonic beast’s head. A flame enveloped the demonic beast.

Chapter 830 The Relationship Between Divine Weapons and Bloodlines (1)

Seeing the flames in Zhou Shu’s hand envelop the demonic beast he had captured, Hu Li shouted and wanted to stop him.

Although he didn’t care about the life and death of the demonic beast, he couldn’t accept Zhou Shu torturing his clansman in front of him.

...

“Stop!” Yao Buqi appeared out of nowhere and grabbed Hu Li. “Demon King Hu Li, don’t act rashly. Watch first.”

Hu Li glared at Yao Buqi. “Why are you here?”

“Heh, the same reason as you, Demon King Hu Li.”

Yao Buqi and Hu Li had met before. He wasn’t afraid of Hu Li and said seriously, “I came here to find a way to save the demonic beasts.”

“You? Save the demonic beasts?” Hu Li was puzzled.

“That’s right. Demon King Hu Li, aren’t you also trying to save the demonic beasts? The demonic beasts have been controlled by someone and lost their rationality. How can I just watch this happen? In order to let us demonic beasts recover, I came to the human race,” Yao Buqi said seriously.

“You’re thinking the same thing as me, kid.” Hu Li patted Yao Buqi’s shoulder. “But I just can’t stand this. How is this saving them?”

Yao Buqi was almost slapped onto the ground by Hu Li, and he rolled his eyes inwardly. I don’t care about saving the demonic beasts. What does the life and death of other demonic beasts have to do with me?

But in front of Hu Li, he couldn’t say that he had already joined the human race.

Who didn’t care about their reputation?

Being distracted by Yao Buqi, Hu Li was naturally unable to stop Zhou Shu.

The flames enveloped the demonic beast that Hu Li had captured. The crazy demonic beast bared his fangs and brandished his claws. A pained expression appeared on his face, and he kept roaring.

At some point, Zhou Shu had already taken out a long saber. The saber instantly turned into a ray of light and pierced into the demonic beast’s body.

Strangely, the demonic beast didn’t bleed. The saber seemed to have fused with the demonic beast.

Hu Li also realized that Zhou Shu was helping this demonic beast refine his intrinsic divine weapon.

He had the Heavenly Dragon Slayer, so he had experienced how to refine an intrinsic divine weapon.

Thinking of this, Hu Li was relieved. Shi Changsheng really didn’t have the intention to harm demonic beasts.

In Hu Li’s eyes, Zhou Shu’s identity was still Shi Changsheng, although Zhou Shu’s appearance had changed again...

Just as this thought came to Hu Li’s mind, the demonic beast’s head suddenly exploded.

The saber that had fused into the demonic beast’s body also fell out, but it had already become dilapidated and destroyed.

Zhou Shu’s body surged with light, blocking the red and white blood and flesh from his body. His expression became ugly.

He frowned, looking thoughtful.

“Shi Changsheng—” Hu Li was also stunned.

“Shut up!” Zhou Shu shouted.

Hu Li was dumbfounded. He was intimidated by Zhou Shu’s aura and didn’t dare to speak for a moment.

Yao Buqi chuckled secretly. So what if you’re a Demon King? In front of King Zhou, you’re nothing.

After a long time, Zhou Shu returned to his senses. He looked at Hu Li. "Go capture two more demonic beasts for me."

"No!" Hu Li straightened his neck. "You're not my boss. What right do you have to order me around?"

He even lost his temper.

Zhou Shu couldn't help laughing. "That's right. If you go again, won't you be beaten to death?"

"Me? Beaten to death? Who has the ability to do that? Just you wait!"

Before He Li finished speaking, he had already soared into the sky and rushed toward the Demon Realm army.

The Demon Realm army was now guarding near the former gap in the barrier between the two worlds. Because Zhou Shu had forged the Great Qin imperial cauldron, the gap had been woven together like a fishing net. At this moment, the demonic beasts on the Demon Realm's side were crazily attacking the barrier, and there were also millions of Demon Realm soldiers left behind on the Ten Nations Continent. They were entrenched in front of the barrier, forming a confrontation with the human army.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning on Hu Li's back flapped as he rushed out from behind the human defense line with a whoosh.

The human army was about to attack when they realized that it was Hu Li. The Grotto-Heaven realm experts hurriedly stopped.

They watched helplessly as Hu Li rushed into the Demon Realm army, grabbed two demonic beasts, and ran. His wings wrapped around his body as he ignored the attacks landing on him.

"What's going on with this Demon King?" a human Grotto-Heaven realm expert asked in confusion.

"Who knows?" Another Grotto-Heaven realm expert shook his head. "I think he's been subdued by the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock. But why does he want to capture demonic beasts? Does the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock want to test weapons on demonic beasts? Has he developed a weapon that has a special lethal effect on demonic beasts?"

"That's possible." All the Grotto-Heaven Realm experts nodded. "The forging skills of the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock are better than those of the Sima Grotto-Heaven's forgers. I have a friend who obtained a connate divine weapon he personally forged. I have to say that it's indeed impressive. Originally, my friend's strength was comparable to mine. But now, his battle achievements are much greater than mine because he obtained the connate divine weapon from the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock!"

"I agree. When the situation here stabilizes a little, I must go to the Treasure Distribution Rock to ask for a connate divine weapon," another Grotto-Heaven Realm expert said.

There were even more quick-witted Grotto-Heaven realm experts who had already begun to think. Since the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock needed demonic beasts to test weapons, should they capture a few demonic beasts and send them over to him?