

Canon 831

Chapter 831 The Relationship Between Divine Weapons and Bloodlines (2)

The Treasure Distribution Rock had already been destroyed by the lightning. Now, Zhou Shu was on the Two Region Mountain.

But not many people knew the Two Region Mountain, so outsiders still habitually called it the Treasure Distribution Rock.

...

Previously, on the battlefield, Zhou Shu had distributed treasures and forged weapons. He was too eye-catching.

Seeing the dozens of demonic beasts tied up like dumplings under the Treasure Distribution Rock, Zhou Shu fell silent. Do these human Grotto-Heaven realm experts have nothing to do?

Hu Li widened his bell-like eyes. "Shi Changsheng, what do you humans mean by this? If you want to fight, so be it. What are you capturing demonic beasts alive?"

Zhou Shu and Yao Buqi rolled their eyes at the same time. They really didn't know how Hu Li's thought process worked. What was he thinking all day?

Hu Li had killed many demonic beasts and captured them alive. Was there any point in him saying this now?

"Hu Li, you're injured. Go recuperate first. I'll get someone to call you over when I find a solution," Zhou Shu said casually.

Since the human experts had sent some demonic beasts, it was a good time to continue his attempts.

On the Treasure Distribution Rock, light kept flickering, and from time to time, explosions resounded.

Yao Buqi's heart skipped a beat. Fortunately, he had rejected Zhou Shu. Otherwise, he would be one of the demonic beasts whose head exploded!

The heads of demonic beasts kept exploding like watermelons under Zhou Shu's hands. This scene made people's hair stand on end.

After the last demonic beast's head exploded, Yao Buqi couldn't help approaching Zhou Shu and asking, "King Zhou, what are you trying to do?"

Zhou Shu looked thoughtful as he sized up Yao Buqi, making Yao Buqi feel uncomfortable. "King Zhou, I'm your loyal lackey..."

"Don't worry. You're still useful. I won't let you die." Zhou Shu let out a long sigh. Using divine weapons to make demonic beasts regain their sanity wouldn't work.

It seemed that the reason why Hu Li wasn't affected by heavenly slaves might not be because of the divine weapon. Or rather, only demonic beasts who had refined connate divine weapons in their lucid state could resist the influence of heavenly slaves.

Of course, it was also possible that it was because Hu Li was a Demon King.

In short, Zhou Shu's attempt ended in complete defeat.

Every time he controlled a crazy demonic beast to refine a connate divine weapon, just as they were about to regain consciousness, a mysterious power immediately descended from the sky and caused their head to explode.

Zhou Shu raised his head and looked at the huge crack that crossed the two worlds in the sky. In the crack, there seemed to be some mysterious power descending continuously, increasing the strength of demonic beasts.

"Heaven..." Zhou Shu muttered.

Is there really no way to let demonic beasts regain their consciousness? He frowned, unable to think of any other way.

"King Zhou, were you trying to use divine weapons to wake those demonic beasts up?" Yao Buqi asked weakly.

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi. He suddenly realized that although Yao Buqi had always been staying on the Two Region Mountain, the Two Region Mountain was different from a grotto-heaven. It was not an independent small world. Was Yao Buqi able to stay conscious because he had an intrinsic divine weapon?

"Yao Buqi, tell me. If you leave the Two Region Mountain, what is it like when you feel you're going crazy?" Zhou Shu replied with a question.

"How should I put it?" Yao Buqi pondered. "Once I leave the range of the Two Region Mountain, a voice in my mind will keep telling me to kill all the humans I see. The voice makes it impossible for me to think at all. I feel like I have to listen to the voice and become a bloodthirsty beast."

Listening to Yao Buqi's description, Zhou Shu frowned harder and harder. He couldn't tell anything special from Yao Buqi's description.

The control of demonic beasts by heavenly slaves, or rather, Heaven, should be related to their bloodlines. If he wanted to sever this control, he had to start from their bloodlines.

It was useless to use connate divine weapons.

... Unless the connate divine weapons were connected to the bloodlines.

Zhou Shu pondered. In his previous life, in some of the movies and television shows he had seen, there would be some peerless divine weapons that could only be activated by certain bloodlines. Before, he had felt that this was nonsense. Divine weapons were divine weapons. Although they would recognize their master, it didn't mean that only this person's children and grandchildren could use it.

Now, a thought appeared in his mind. If he really connected a divine weapon with a bloodline, would he be able to sever the factors in a demonic beast's bloodline that Heaven controlled and let the demonic beast regain consciousness?

But how could he connect connate divine weapons to bloodlines?

Seeing Zhou Shu deep in thought, Yao Buqi quietly retreated and stopped others from disturbing him.

Time passed by bit by bit. Rumbling sounds kept coming from the distance. The war between the Demon Realm army and the human army erupted again and became more and more intense.

People from the grotto-heavens kept coming from all directions to support.

The various nations also kept sending people over. Although they were not very strong, they could still provide some logistics support.

This concerned the survival of the human race, and no one could stay out of it.

Under the attack of the Demon Realm, the barrier between the two worlds that Zhou Shu had repaired had already been damaged again. Now, be it humans or demonic beasts, they could see the existence of the barrier with the naked eye.

The barrier, which was like a giant net, was covered in dense cracks, looking as if it could shatter at any moment.

At the same time, the various grotto-heavens had already begun to consider an escape route. They mobilized the strength of the various nations to set up layers of defense from the Ten Nations Continent to the edge of the Endless Sea and began to move the citizens of the Ten Nations to the Endless Sea. If they really couldn't withstand the attacks of the demonic beasts, they would evacuate the citizens of the Ten Nations into the grotto-heavens and preserve the human race.

Zhou Shu didn't participate in any of this.

He sat motionless at the top of the Two Region Mountain. This state carried on for more than a month. During this period of time, people kept coming to look for him, but Shi Songtao and Yao Buqi blocked them all.

"Yao Buqi, activate the Two Region Mountain and retreat to the Endless Sea."

Yin Wuyou had already arrived on the Two Region Mountain. She coughed, and there was constantly blood at the corner of her mouth.

Previously, in order to repair the barrier between the two worlds, she had temporarily become the master of the Great Wei imperial cauldron. Now, the attacks on the barrier would be reflected on the masters of the Ten Imperial Cauldrons. As the master of the Great Wei imperial cauldron, Yin Wuyou naturally suffered this backlash.

She wasn't the only one. Emperor Yuan Feng and the emperors of the other nations were also suffering from the backlash day and night.

"Retreat now? King Zhou didn't give any orders," Yao Buqi said. "Can't the front line hold on anymore?"

"If we retreat when we can't hold on anymore, it will be too late." Yin Wuyou shook her head. "Zhou Shu is a forger, so he doesn't need to stay at the front line. Move the Two Region Mountain to the Endless Sea. It's safer there."

Yao Buqi was a little tempted, but he knew what Zhou Shu was comprehending. If he retreated now, what if Zhou Shu blamed him?

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a loud bang in front of them. An intense light exploded several kilometers away, and the sound of fighting entered their ears.

“Yao Buqi, are you not going to listen to me?” Yin Wuyou’s expression changed slightly.

“It’s not that...” He knew that Yin Wuyou was Zhou Shu’s woman, but he was still a little worried.

“Go! If you disturb Zhou Shu, I won’t let you off!”

After Yin Wuyou finished speaking, her figure turned into a stream of light and rushed toward the front line. There, Meng Bai and the other soldiers were desperately resisting the Demon Realm army.

Chapter 832 Punished Even From Afar, Emperor Yuan Feng’s Strength (1)

Boom!

Meng Bai’s feet plowed the ground as he retreated tens of meters. Countless wounds appeared on his body at the same time, and his entire body instantly became covered in blood.

...

He growled, and the Mountain Suppressing Sword in his hand erupted with a powerful light again as he slashed forward with all his might.

The sword beam sent a demonic beast flying, but more demonic beasts immediately drowned him.

Such scenes could be seen everywhere on the battlefield.

Compared to humans, demonic beasts had too many advantages. Not only did they have the numbers, but they were also strong individually. This difference was almost irreparable.

Fortunately, the human race had divine weapons that could close the gap in individual strength. In addition, there was still the barrier between the two worlds, and the Demon Realm army didn’t have reinforcements. Even though there were a lot of them, there was still a limit.

Therefore, although the battle was very fierce, at least the human race could still hold on.

But the barrier between the two worlds was enduring fierce attacks and could be torn open again at any time. Once the barrier was torn open again, there would be an endless stream of demonic beasts from the Demon Realm. At that time, the human race would face a true crisis.

Boom!

Zheng Chengan descended from the sky, and his violent aura killed all the demonic beasts within tens of meters. His figure was like lightning as he shuttled through the demonic beast army. Every time he attacked, dozens of demonic beasts died in battle.

Behind him, a few powerful Demon Kings were chasing after him.

“Zheng Chengan, stop if you have the ability!” a Demon King roared.

“If you have the ability, catch up to me first!” Zheng Chengan said without turning around.

He kept attacking. As he attacked, the pressure on the human army immediately decreased.

“Stop chasing him. Let him kill whoever he wants. We’ll kill humans too!” A Demon King came to a sudden realization. He stopped, turned around, and charged in another direction.

Zheng Chengan cursed under his breath. How did these damn Demon Kings become so smart?

“Where are you running to now?!” Zheng Chengan turned around and stopped the Demon Kings.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the area within a radius of hundreds of meters immediately became their battlefield.

Ji Lutian stood in midair while the Demon Subduing Pagoda suppressed the two Demon Kings opposite him. Even fighting one against two, he was not at a disadvantage, but his expression was extremely solemn, and his brows were tightly furrowed.

He kept turning to look in the direction of the Two Region Mountain, his face revealing struggle.

“Your Majesty, I’ll take my leave first!” A loud shout sounded in the distance. It was a general in Great Qin’s military uniform roaring. He gathered his last bit of spiritual essence, hugged a demonic beast tightly in his arms, and exploded into a ball of blood light.

“Liu Qing!” The Qin emperor’s eyes were bleeding. It was unknown how many Great Qin soldiers had perished with demonic beasts.

The first place where the war between humans and demonic beasts erupted was the territory of Great Qin. Great Qin was also the first country among the Ten Nations to enter the war.

To this day, Great Qin had suffered the most casualties.

Great Qin’s elite soldiers were unparalleled in the world, but they were clearly still too weak against the Demon Realm army.

Almost every second, countless elite soldiers of Great Qin fell.

Even if everyone in Great Qin was a soldier, they couldn’t afford such high casualties.

“I’ll fight you to the death!” The Qin emperor’s eyes were red. He let out a furious roar, and the light on his body exploded. He charged forward without caring about his life.

He stabbed a Great Demon. The sword got caught between the bones of the Great Demon and broke with a crack.

The Qin emperor threw away the hilt of his sword, pounced forward, and bit the Great Demon’s throat.

Blood splattered as he actually bit off the Great Demon’s throat.

The Qin emperor had completely fallen into madness. At this moment, he didn’t care about any Martial Dao moves. As long as he could kill demonic beasts, he could even become a wild beast!

“Protect His Majesty!” The soldiers of Great Qin roared and fought crazily with the Qin emperor.

“General Wang!” Meng Bai shouted in the distance. “Go and support the Qin emperor!”

The light on Wang Mu’s body exploded. He didn’t reply, but he had already charged toward the Qin emperor.

Although the Qin emperor had abandoned them, they were still from Great Qin and couldn’t ignore him. Meng Bai’s words gave him a chance and a reason to help Great Qin.

Gruu—

Sun Gongping and Yang Hong leaned back to back and spat out a mouthful of blood at the same time.

“Are you still alive?” Sun Gongping said without even turning his head. The sword in his hand kept slashing forward.

“I won’t die! Damn demonic beasts. We made it through the Demon Realm back then. If you want to take my life now, dream on!” Yang Hong shouted.

Back then, when the two of them followed the army to the Demon Realm, their cultivation wasn’t high.

Under such circumstances, they had still persevered.

Now that both of them had already broken through to the first rank of the Martial Dao, they would have been the top experts of the Ten Nations in the past. If they died, it would be too much of a loss.

The two of them gritted their teeth and kept swinging their swords.

Their first-rank Martial Dao cultivation was indeed not high on the battlefield, but they had connate divine weapons.

Demonic beasts of the same level were simply powerless to resist their connate divine weapons.

Swish swish swish—

The Crimson Firmament Sword and the Spring Embroidered Saber kept slashing into the bodies of demonic beasts.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud bang sounded. The mountains shook, and the ground quaked. A gap was finally torn open in the barrier between the two worlds.

Countless demonic beasts surged out of the gap like a tide.

The human army was washed to the ground by the tide, and blood flowed like a river. It was abnormally tragic.

Demon Kings crossed the gap from the Demon Realm.

A giant palm descended from the sky and slapped toward the Great Xia army.

Under the giant palm's mighty aura, before it even landed, Meng Bai, Bai Qiancheng, Mi Ziwen, and the others were already unsteady on their feet. Some of them even knelt on one knee and kept vomiting blood.

Swish!

With a soft sound, a sword beam soared into the sky.

Lu Wenshuang became one with her sword and soared into the sky. The Tianya Magical Sword emitted a dazzling light and collided with the giant palm.

The average strength of the Great Xia army, which was the Ten Nations Alliance army back then, was relatively strong among the Ten Nations. But other than Zhou Shu, the strongest person was Lu Wenshuang, an Earth Immortal.

Now that Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, and the others were all restrained by Demon Kings, no one else could save them.

Boom!

Lu Wenshuang fell from the sky and spat out blood.

"Little Senior Sister Lu!" Yin Wuyou's figure rushed over like lightning. She caught Lu Wenshuang in the air and waved her slender hand without hesitation. The Great Wei imperial cauldron flew out of her body and welcomed the giant palm in the air.

Boom!

The Great Wei imperial cauldron managed to stop the giant palm from continuing to descend, but it was only for a moment. The next moment, the Great Wei imperial cauldron had already been smashed down from the sky by a monstrous force.

Yin Wuyou also spat out a mouthful of blood and flew back with Lu Wenshuang in her arms.

"Protect the princess!" Meng Bai shouted. Even though he knew he was no match for the giant palm, he still soared into the sky without hesitation.

"Once the Mountain Suppressing Sword is unsheathed, no demonic beasts can take another step forward."

A dazzling light erupted from Meng Bai's body. He became one with the Mountain Suppressing Sword and charged into the giant palm like a moth to a flame.

At the same time, a few figures soared into the sky.

It was Xiao Jianghe, Bai Qiancheng, and the others.

"How dare you hurt my daughter? Do you think I don't exist?" A loud shout rang out. Emperor Yuan Feng had appeared on the battlefield at some point.

Behind him, hundreds of thousands of Great Xia soldiers appeared in formation. As for Emperor Yuan Feng, he took out the Great Xia imperial cauldron. The imperial cauldron suddenly grew to a thousand

feet in size and carried the power of Great Xia. With a bang, it collided with the giant palm before Meng Bai and the others could arrive.

Boom!

The Great Xia imperial cauldron actually blocked the giant palm!

The bodies of the hundreds of thousands of Great Xia soldiers trembled violently. The power of the giant palm passed through the Great Xia imperial cauldron and onto every Great Xia soldier.

Emperor Yuan Feng, the first to bear the brunt, was bleeding from his seven orifices. But he stood straight, his eyes revealing an unyielding determination.

He took a step forward, and countless rays of light seeped into the Great Xia imperial cauldron.

“Soldiers, lend me your strength!” Emperor Yuan Feng shouted.

The hundreds of thousands of Great Xia soldiers who followed him raised their right hands at the same time and roared.

The Great Xia imperial cauldron shone brightly. In an instant, it seemed to connect to the hundreds of thousands of soldiers. A surging and majestic power entered the Great Xia imperial cauldron and then entered Emperor Yuan Feng’s body through it.

Emperor Yuan Feng let out a painful roar. The dragon robe on his body was tearing as his body swelled and his aura rose steadily.

Early Earth Immortal, intermediate Earth Immortal, peak Earth Immortal, Grotto-Heaven realm!

His aura increase only slowed down when he broke through to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

At the same time, the hundreds of thousands of Great Xia soldiers seemed to have lost all their strength and collapsed to the ground.

Emperor Yuan Feng took a step forward, and the surrounding space trembled.

His gaze landed on the owner of the giant palm, his eyes brimming with killing intent.

“You can die now!” Emperor Yuan Feng disappeared in a flash. The next moment, he was already in front of the Demon King.

The Demon King’s expression changed drastically. When he wanted to block, Emperor Yuan Feng had already punched him in the chest.

Rumble!

Loud bangs sounded continuously. The Demon King was unable to fight back and was beaten back step by step by Emperor Yuan Feng.

Everyone was stunned. Emperor Yuan Feng of Great Xia was actually so fierce?

The Qin emperor and the emperors of the other nations were also dumbfounded. The imperial cauldrons could be used like this?

The Qin emperor was extremely disappointed. Great Qin's imperial cauldron had already shattered, and there was no hope of taking it back from the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock.

If he had known that the imperial cauldrons could be used like this, why would he have done that back then?

"Die!" Emperor Yuan Feng let out a furious roar and slashed out. A powerful sword beam cut the Demon King in half.

Blood splattered. Emperor Yuan Feng panted heavily, but his eyes flickered with excitement.

There was a short silence on the battlefield. The Demon King died?

Even though the war was so intense, only two Demon Kings had died since the beginning. This was the second one!

The first was the Demon King that Zhou Shu had killed with the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book!

Demon Kings were not so easy to kill. But now, a Demon King had actually died at the hands of a secular emperor.

A moment later, people cheered.

"Kill!"

The battle began again.

"Those who dare to offend the human race will be punished no matter how far away they are!" Emperor Yuan Feng recalled something he had heard from Zhou Shu.

He stood in midair with the prestige of having killed a Demon King and roared. At this moment, his figure was imprinted in the eyes of everyone present.

"Those who dare to offend the human race will be punished no matter how far away they are!" Meng Bai shouted, Xiao Jianghe shouted, Mi Ziwen, Sun Gongping, Yang Hong...

All the Great Xia soldiers shouted together.

Then the soldiers of the various nations and everyone from the grotto-heavens shouted.

"Those who dare to offend the human race will be punished no matter how far away they are!"

The sound waves rolled and traveled far.

The demonic beasts were all stunned for a moment. Then a powerful Demon King shouted, "Shameless boasting! Kill them all!"

The Demon King's aura was violent. In a flash, he arrived in front of Emperor Yuan Feng.

"Since you dare to kill a Demon King of my Demon Realm, you can be buried with him!" the Demon King shouted coldly and punched Emperor Yuan Feng.

Emperor Yuan Feng swung his sword horizontally to block the Demon King's attack. But his heart sank.

He felt that the power in his body had begun to recede. After all, it was power borrowed from everyone and couldn't last long.

Emperor Yuan Feng gritted his teeth and brandished his sword. While his strength was still there, he wanted to see if he could kill another Demon King!

Boom!

After a few moves, Emperor Yuan Feng was sent flying hundreds of meters back by the Demon King's punch.

"How dare you boast shamelessly with such strength?" The Demon King sneered. "You want to punish me no matter how far away I am? I want to see how you can punish me!"

"Humans are all vermin. All of you deserve to die!"

The Demon King moved like lightning and almost teleported in front of Emperor Yuan Feng. He punched the sword in Emperor Yuan Feng's hand.

A violent aura exploded, and cracks appeared on the sword. Then with a crack, it shattered into countless pieces.

Emperor Yuan Feng spat out blood and was sent flying. The Great Xia imperial cauldron floating above his head was also on the verge of collapse and almost fell.

"Your Majesty!" Meng Bai and the others exclaimed.

"Try killing me." The Demon King laughed loudly and punched Emperor Yuan Feng again and again until he vomited blood and retreated.

Emperor Yuan Feng's strength was constantly declining, and he was about to fall from the Grotto-Heaven realm.

"Father!" Yin Wuyou was anxious. She wanted to activate the Great Wei imperial cauldron to help Emperor Yuan Feng, but her injuries were not minor to begin with, and her anxiousness caused her to spit out blood. She became powerless to get up.

"What's the saying among you humans? Making an example of someone?" The Demon King sneered. "Watch carefully, humans. He is an example for those who dare to resist!"

The Demon King's claws emitted a cold light as he grabbed at Emperor Yuan Feng's head. With the Demon King's cultivation, Emperor Yuan Feng's head would definitely shatter like a watermelon.

Emperor Yuan Feng sighed. The power in his body had already receded like a tide. Even without this Demon King, the meridians in his body were already broken. It looked glorious to borrow power from an imperial cauldron, but the price was actually too great.

Unfortunately, he could only enjoy glory once.

Emperor Yuan Feng sighed in his heart, but his eyes revealed determination. The light on his body surged. If he self-destructed, he might be able to kill another Demon King!

Chapter 833 Punished Even From Afar, Emperor Yuan Feng's Strength (2)

"All humans, obey orders! Retreat!" Zhang Jiping's voice sounded on the battlefield.

They could no longer defend this place and could only retreat to the next defense line.

...

Boom!

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Emperor Yuan Feng sighed. The power in his body had already receded like a tide. Even without this Demon King, the meridians in his body were already broken. It looked glorious to borrow power from an imperial cauldron, but the price was actually too great.

Unfortunately, he could only enjoy glory once.

Emperor Yuan Feng sighed in his heart, but his eyes revealed determination. The light on his body surged. If he self-destructed, he might be able to kill another Demon King!

Chapter 834 Bloodline Divine Weapon, The Owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock Is Zhou Shu? (1)

Just as Emperor Yuan Feng gathered his spiritual essence and was about to perish with another Demon King, a light suddenly flew past his body and landed on the Demon King opposite him.

The Demon King was about to kill Emperor Yuan Feng when he was caught off guard and hit by the light.

...

He was alarmed, but he realized that the light didn't cause him any harm.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, Emperor Yuan Feng seized this slight opportunity.

Boom!

The sword in Emperor Yuan Feng's hand was broken, so he erupted with all the spiritual essence in his body and punched the Demon King's chest.

Bang bang bang!

The meridians in Emperor Yuan Feng's arm kept exploding. It was because his meridians couldn't withstand the impact of the surge of the powerful spiritual essence.

At the same time, the Demon King, whom Emperor Yuan Feng's punch struck, retreated dozens of feet.

But Emperor Yuan Feng's strength had already receded. Without a divine weapon, his punch didn't cause much damage to the thick-skinned Demon King.

The Demon King snorted and smiled sinisterly. "Let's see how long you can struggle!"

He moved forward and was about to kill Emperor Yuan Feng.

Suddenly, the expression on his face froze.

A ball of white light exploded from his body and enveloped him.

The Demon King withered at a visible speed, as if the flow of time had suddenly accelerated countless times. Within a few breaths, the demonic beast had already become incomparably old.

Then his hair and teeth fell off one after another, his skin withered, and his aura gradually disappeared.

Under the Demon King's terrified gaze, he turned into a corpse, then a skeleton, and then ashes that were blown away by the wind.

The power of time was so astonishing!

Emperor Yuan Feng was stunned. He looked at his fist. Is my punch so powerful?

Gruu—

Just as he had this thought, he couldn't help vomiting blood.

The backlash of using the Great Xia imperial cauldron to borrow the strength of the country had come.

Emperor Yuan Feng didn't feel any pain in his heart. A smile appeared on his face. Since he could kill two Demon Kings, it was worth sacrificing his life.

After this battle, who could forget Great Xia?

Who could forget him, Emperor Yuan Feng of Great Xia?

Emperor Yuan Feng's body fell from the sky, but he still didn't forget to shout, "Those who dare to offend the human race will be punished no matter how far away they are!"

Countless demonic beasts roared and pounced at Emperor Yuan Feng. This human is too detestable. He has to die!

Meng Bai and the others also roared and rushed over to save Emperor Yuan Feng.

At this moment, a figure arrived beside Emperor Yuan Feng, grabbed his shoulder, and retreated several kilometers away.

This person was Zhou Shu.

"You—" Emperor Yuan Feng looked at Zhou Shu in surprise. Before he could finish speaking, he opened his mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood, and his face turned gray at a visible speed.

Zhou Shu held Emperor Yuan Feng's arm, supporting him so that he didn't fall. "Your Majesty, you've been in the limelight enough. Are you satisfied with this gift?"

This was the first time he had seen Emperor Yuan Feng since his relationship with Yin Wuyou. He was more or less embarrassed. After all, he had taken advantage of his daughter...

Only then did Emperor Yuan Feng realize what had happened. No wonder he had killed the Demon King with a single punch. He was still puzzled, but it turned out that this kid had made a move.

Emperor Yuan Feng wanted to speak, but his strength had receded. At this moment, all the meridians in his body were broken, and he couldn't raise any strength at all.

"Stop talking and rest well. I'll take care of the rest." Zhou Shu pressed his hand on Emperor Yuan Feng's wrist, and his heart sank slightly. Emperor Yuan Feng's situation wasn't too good.

He took out an Essence Cleansing Pill and stuffed it into Emperor Yuan Feng's mouth. Then he turned to Yao Buqi and said, "Yao Buqi, protect him and retreat first. Make sure he's safe."

After handing Emperor Yuan Feng over to Yao Buqi, Zhou Shu took a step forward and returned to the battlefield.

“Zhou Shu!”

“Master.”

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang were leaning against each other. They were both seriously injured and couldn’t get up.

Zhou Shu helped the two of them up and shouted, “Jianghe!”

“Here!” Xiao Jianghe yelled and ran over with a bloody aura. He was covered in blood, and it was unknown if it was his or someone else’s.

Xiao Jianghe knelt on one knee and said solemnly, “Your Highness!”

This time, Zhou Shu appeared in his original appearance. “Take some men and escort them away.”

Without waiting for the two women to speak, he spoke again. “Great General Meng, retreat!”

While speaking, Zhou Shu had already taken a step forward and appeared in front of the army. He dodged and avoided the claws of a demonic beast. Then he raised his hand and slapped the demonic beast to the ground.

“Ji Lutian!” Zhou Shu shouted. “I have a way to make crazy demonic beasts regain their consciousness. I need your help!”

In the air, Ji Lutian looked down and saw Zhou Shu. His expression froze.

“Zhou Shu! You’re indeed not dead!” Tang Qianluo hollered angrily. “Where are Tang Wu and Tang Shiyi of my Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?!”

If not for the fact that he was entangled by a Demon King, he would have already rushed in front of Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu ignored Tang Qianluo. He looked at Ji Lutian and said, “Ji Lutian, are you helping me or not?”

“Brother Zhang!” Ji Lutian’s eyes flashed as he looked at Zhang Jiping.

Ji Lutian wasn’t from the grotto-heavens himself. It would be better if Zhang Jiping from the Xuande Grotto-Heaven convinced everyone.

Chapter 835 Bloodline Divine Weapon, The Owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock Is Zhou Shu? (2)

Zhang Jiping wasn’t familiar with Zhou Shu. He unleashed an attack and forced the Demon King in front of him back dozens of meters.

“Mr. Ji, can we trust this person?” Zhang Jiping asked.

...

“He’s merely at the Earth Immortal Realm, and I have conclusive evidence that he colluded with the Demon Realm!” Tang Qianluo said loudly.

“Brother Zhang, I can vouch for him. You can trust him!” Ji Lutian interrupted Tang Qianluo and raised his voice. “Brother Zhang, please order the people of the grotto-heavens to buy him time!”

“Alright!” Zhang Jiping was a straightforward person. When he heard what Ji Lutian said, he raised his voice and said, “Brother Tang, the overall situation is more important!”

“Everyone from the grotto-heavens, listen up! Protect Zhou Shu!”

Zhang Jiping’s voice spread into the distance. The people of the Xuande Grotto-Heaven took the lead and surrounded Zhou Shu.

Seeing the people of the grotto-heavens begin to move, Zhou Shu’s eyes flashed.

Flames suddenly appeared on his hands and enveloped the demonic beast he had just knocked down.

“Roar!” The demonic beast let out a scream as wisps of black smoke emerged from his body.

“Kill him!” A Demon King pointed at Zhou Shu, and all the demonic beasts roared crazily.

All the demonic beasts surged toward Zhou Shu like a tide.

Zhou Shu’s expression didn’t change. His hands were as steady as a mountain as his Iron Smelting Hands Technique moved around the demonic beast’s body. Wisps of black fog kept rising.

The demonic beast’s screams became softer and softer, then drowned out the sounds of battle in the surroundings.

Zhou Shu’s expression was extremely serious. His every movement was as heavy as a mountain and extremely slow.

The body of the demonic beast under him kept twitching, and it seemed to have become transparent.

A long sword suddenly appeared in Zhou Shu’s hand and then automatically floated above the demonic beast’s head. He extracted balls of blood from the demonic beast’s body, and the blood rose in the air like water droplets and landed on the sword.

The demonic beast’s aura kept weakening. In the end, he twitched as if he had died.

At this moment, the sword suddenly clanged.

Then the sword seemed to turn into flowing water and flow into the demonic beast’s body.

Swish—

The sound of water flowing filled the battlefield. Even the deafening sounds of battle couldn’t cover it up.

The demonic beast, who was already dead, suddenly opened his eyes.

A trace of confusion flashed across his eyes as he looked around. Who am I? Where am I?

These doubts were clearly reflected on his face.

The sounds of fighting that originally resounded throughout the battlefield suddenly seemed to disappear as everyone's gazes landed on the demonic beast.

All the Demon Kings looked at Zhou Shu.

Even the manic demonic beasts stopped in confusion and roared on the spot.

The demonic beast noticed this scene. He looked nervous and gulped.

The gulping sound echoed clearly across the battlefield.

"Uh... I..." the demonic beast said weakly.

"It worked!"

There was an uproar on the battlefield. Ji Lutian's face revealed joy. This demonic beast was only a first-rank demonic beast.

The fact that he could speak meant that he had regained his sanity!

Zhou Shu had actually done it!

How could Ji Lutian not understand what this meant?

"Protect Zhou Shu! Retreat, retreat!" Ji Lutian shouted.

Zhang Jiping also reacted. To be able to wake up a crazy demonic beast, Zhou Shu was definitely the most important person in the human race now!

"Protect him!" Zhang Jiping roared.

The Demon Kings were also crazy. This human could actually let demonic beasts escape their control. This was absolutely intolerable!

This human had to die!

Roar!

The roars of the demonic beasts shook the world. All the crazy demonic beasts once again charged at Zhou Shu in a frenzy.

The Demon Kings ignored everyone else and charged at Zhou Shu.

On the battlefield, the chaotic battle had turned into humans protecting Zhou Shu and demonic beasts wanting to kill him.

All the fighting revolved around Zhou Shu.

In the eye of the storm, Zhou Shu was looking at the demonic beast. "How do you feel?"

"You're human?" The demonic beast felt the ferocious and brutal atmosphere around him and felt his hair stand on end. He still hadn't figured out what was happening.

"Yes." Zhou Shu nodded. "How do you feel?"

"I feel a little afraid," the demonic beast said weakly.

How could he not be afraid?

He clearly remembered that he had been hibernating in his lair. But when he opened his eyes, he was in some unknown place, surrounded by powerful auras fighting everywhere.

He felt like a delicate flower that could be ravaged at any moment.

"Very good." Zhou Shu nodded. As long as he knows fear, it's fine.

He picked up the demonic beast and turned to look at Ji Lutian and the others. "Everyone, please. I'll take my leave first."

Zhou Shu jumped up and planned to retreat first. He had understood the principle of bloodline divine weapons. In the future, this might have a decisive impact on the war, but there was not much he could do now.

"You can't leave!" A Demon King's body exploded with light. He broke through the blockade of Ji Lutian, Zheng Chengan, and the others and rushed in front of Zhou Shu.

Boom!

He punched out, and Zhou Shu reached out to block his fist but was sent flying by the violent force.

After succeeding in one strike, the Demon King pressed forward steadily.

Zhou Shu held the awakened demonic beast in one hand and kept blocking with the other. For a time, he was in a sorry state.

Bang bang bang!

After several thuds, Zhou Shu had already retreated several kilometers.

He frowned. The violent power had caused him a lot of damage. Most importantly, he had been caught off guard, so the demonic beast in his hand had been killed by the aftershocks!

Originally, he had planned to bring this demonic beast back to study him more. Now, he had to forge a new bloodline weapon.

Not only would it be a waste of time, but it would also consume countless forging materials.

"Damn you!" Zhou Shu looked at the Demon King. He had forgotten to change his appearance this time. He didn't know if the grotto-heavens would reimburse him for the consumed forging materials.

"You deserve to die!" the demonic beast roared, and his claws cut through the air like sharp swords toward Zhou Shu's chest.

Boom!

Zhou Shu flicked his wrist, and a sword appeared in his hand, blocking the demonic beast's claws.

His feet plowed the ground, smoothing out tens of meters. His slightly arched body slowly stood up.

After he wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth, his aura began to become violent. His violent aura rose steadily, and in an instant, he seemed to have broken through to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

The Demon King frowned. It was already a little unexpected that an Earth Immortal could withstand so many moves from him. He didn't expect that his cultivation could increase too.

Before the Demon King could think further, Zhou Shu had already slashed out.

The sword beam blotted out the sky as it headed for the Demon King. The Great Traversal Sword Art, Son of Heaven Sword Technique...

Exquisite sword techniques landed on the Demon King's body, leaving wounds on his skin.

Unfortunately, the Demon King's skin was thick and fleshy, and the sword beams only left shallow wounds. He wasn't seriously injured at all.

"Is that all you've got? Go to hell!" The Demon King roared ferociously. Before Ji Lutian and the others could rush over to help, he wanted to tear Zhou Shu into pieces.

Zhou Shu frowned. His current cultivation was still a little inferior to these powerful Demon Kings.

He had no choice but to use that move.

His eyes flashed, and a vast aura rose.

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

The Heavenly Emperor Jade Book!

Zhou Shu slashed out, and the sword in his hand broke. A white beam of light surpassed the limit of speed and landed on the Demon King.

In the distance, Ji Lutian and the others noticed this, and their expressions changed slightly. The owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock is Zhou Shu?

Chapter 836 Imagine Human and Demon Coexisting (1)

The effect of the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book on enemies was too unique. It was difficult not to recognize it.

Ever since the war began, there had only been a few Demon Kings who had died on the battlefield. Two of them had died under the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, and this was the third one!

...

It was too much of a coincidence that three people had mastered this divine ability.

Ji Lutian slapped himself on the head. He had clearly guessed correctly at the beginning. Why did he doubt himself in the end?

The owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock was clearly Zhou Shu!

Others might still have some doubts, but Ji Lutian was 100% sure.

Someone who knew how to forge weapons and had the human race in his heart, and his cultivation level fluctuated... All these characteristics clearly indicated that the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock was Zhou Shu.

It was impossible for a second person in the world to have the exact same characteristics!

Whether the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock was Zhou Shu or not was not important to the demonic beasts at all.

When the Demon Kings saw Zhou Shu's technique, they involuntarily took a few steps back.

A Demon King who was about to rush in front of Zhou Shu subconsciously retreated a hundred meters when he saw Zhou Shu raise his head.

Zhou Shu made a throat-cutting gesture at the Demon King and grinned, revealing two rows of neat and white teeth.

The next moment, he turned into a ray of light and disappeared at an unbelievable speed.

He ran away?

All the humans and demonic beasts were stunned.

No one expected Zhou Shu, who had just displayed his might and killed a Demon King, to escape!

Only Zhou Shu understood that if he didn't escape, he might really die here.

Although the power of the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book was unparalleled, it was extremely difficult to use. Logically speaking, Zhou Shu was only qualified to use the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book when he had cultivation at the Grotto-Heaven realm.

His current cultivation was only at the Earth Immortal realm. It was too difficult for him to use the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book. Using the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book twice in a row had almost exhausted him.

Now, it was impossible for him to use the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book again. But if he didn't use it, his other techniques and divine powers wouldn't be enough to kill Demon Kings.

Under such circumstances, it was naturally best to leave.

Seeing that Zhou Shu had escaped, Zhang Jiping shouted without hesitation, "Retreat!"

The human army and the Demon Realm army started fighting again. The human army fought while retreating, constantly moving back toward another human defense line a hundred kilometers away. There were city walls built by the human race there that could slightly resist the demonic beasts.

Demonic beasts continuously came from the Demon Realm, covering the sky and earth as they constantly encroached on the territory of the human race. The entire Ten Nations Continent had become hell on earth.

...

Zhou Shu used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles and instantly landed on the Two Region Mountain.

With a bang, the Two Region Mountain almost fell to the ground.

Yao Buqi's control of the Two Region Mountain was ultimately inferior to Madam Wang's.

"King Zhou!" Yao Buqi hurriedly stepped forward to help Zhou Shu when he saw that Zhou Shu was swaying and seemed to be injured.

Zhou Shu raised his hand to stop him and took a few deep breaths before barely stabilizing himself.

"It's far enough. Yao Buqi, you can stop now." Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi. They were already hundreds of kilometers away from the battlefield. In front of them was a human defense line. This place should be safe for the time being.

Yao Buqi did as he was told and landed the Two Region Mountain on the ground. "King Zhou, how's the front line? Who won?"

"It's too early to say who won." Zhou Shu shook his head.

Although he saw the overwhelming number of demonic beasts, he still didn't despair.

Previously, he had comprehended the forging method of connate bloodline divine weapons. As long as he was given enough time, he could instigate demonic beasts to defect. Then, it wouldn't be difficult for the human race to obtain the final victory!

Of course, the premise was that he had enough time. Time wasn't so easy to fight for.

Perhaps the human race would be destroyed before he could instigate enough demonic beasts to defect.

"Yao Buqi, I've figured out a forging method for connate divine weapons that can help you resist the control of heavenly slaves and maintain your consciousness. Are you interested?" Zhou Shu looked at Yao Buqi.

"No thanks." Yao Buqi shook his head repeatedly. Previously, when Zhou Shu used those demonic beasts as experiments, Yao Buqi had clearly seen that they had all died from their heads exploding!

It was better to live than die. Yao Buqi didn't want to die so young.

"King Zhou, look, I already have the Two Region Mountain. I have no use for other connate divine weapons. It will be a waste. Why don't you give the divine weapon to someone else? It can play a greater role." Yao Buqi looked as though he was thinking for Zhou Shu.

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up. "I understand what you mean. You don't have to worry. I've already tested this method on other demonic beasts, and it's already a great success. Your head definitely won't explode like the other demonic beasts' did before.

"This is a very safe method. It won't hurt you."

Yao Buqi still shook his head repeatedly. No matter how nice Zhou Shu's words were, he didn't believe them. He didn't want to become a test subject.

"This is a great opportunity," Zhou Shu said. "If you miss it, you won't have another chance. You only have this one chance to obtain a bloodline divine weapon I personally forged.

"I hope you won't regret it in the future."

Chapter 837 Imagine Human and Demon Coexisting (2)

"I definitely won't regret it," Yao Buqi said firmly. "I have the Two Region Mountain, so I don't need any other divine weapon. King Zhou, you should leave your connate divine weapon to someone else. I, Yao Buqi, am not lucky enough to enjoy it."

"Fine." Zhou Shu didn't mind. He never had the habit of begging others to accept his divine weapons.

...

When he transformed into the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock, many people had cried and begged for a connate divine weapon.

Zhou Shu no longer needed to worry about the sales of weapons. What he needed to worry about was how to let the connate divine weapons he personally forged fall into the hands of the right people.

"Hey, if he doesn't want it. I want it!" A voice came from the side. Hu Li was running over.

Hu Li sized up Zhou Shu with a puzzled expression. "Shi Changsheng, you're always changing your appearance. What exactly do you look like? I almost don't know you anymore."

"What you're seeing now is my true appearance." Zhou Shu smiled. Since he had already been exposed, there was no point in pretending anymore. "Hu Li, my real name is Zhou Shu. Shi Changsheng is just an alias."

Zhou Shu? Shi Changsheng? Hu Li scratched his head. "Whatever. You can call yourself whatever you want. How about you give me the divine weapon that Yao Buqi refused?"

"Don't you already have the Heavenly Dragon Slayer?" Zhou Shu looked at Hu Li doubtfully. He had helped Hu Li forge the Heavenly Dragon Slayer, and Hu Li liked the Heavenly Dragon Slayer to the extreme. Even now, a pair of wings still flapped on Hu Li's back.

"One can never have too many weapons," Hu Li said matter-of-factly. "I saw you using a few different sabers and swords."

"It's different. I'm a forger. You're not." Zhou Shu shook his head. "One connate divine weapon is enough. It's useless to have more."

The connate divine weapons he personally forged were all used to equip workers. Wouldn't it be a waste to give two to Hu Li?

"Zhou Shu, if you want more demonic beasts, I have a few for you." A voice came from above. It was Ji Lutian descending from the sky.

The barrier on the Two Region Mountain didn't obstruct Ji Lutian at all, stunning Yao Buqi.

There are too many experts in the human race.

Even ordinary Demon Kings can't enter my Two Region Mountain. How did Yao Qing's father enter so easily?

Didn't they say that Yao Qing's father is only a first-rank martial artist?

Yao Buqi cursed in his heart. Not only are these humans powerful, but their acting skills are also too good. King Zhou pretended to be weak back then, but he was stronger than anyone else...

"You're not talking about Yao Qing, are you?" Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian. "I didn't see Yao Qing among the Demon Realm army. Did you hide him?"

"It's not Qing'er." Ji Lutian shook his head. He didn't answer Zhou Shu's question about hiding Yao Qing. Instead, he said, "You should know them too. Do you still remember Yao Yi and the others?"

"Yao Yi?" Zhou Shu nodded. He naturally remembered Yao Yi and the other demonic beasts. Back in the Demon Realm, when he pretended to be Yao Qing to fool Hu Li, Ji Lutian had sent some of his disciples to help Zhou Shu. It was also because of this that Hu Li and the Great Demons of the Demon Realm didn't suspect Zhou Shu's identity.

Yao Yi and the other demonic beasts were nominally Ji Lutian's disciples and were known as the Nine Heavens Nine Sections. There were a total of 108 demonic beasts, all of whom had learned human forging techniques.

In their hearts, they might have a greater sense of belonging to the human race.

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian. Could it be that Ji Lutian didn't train the Nine Heavens Nine Sections purely for the sake of forging?

Could he have thought of today?

But if Yao Yi and the others from the Nine Heavens Nine Sections could stay conscious, they could definitely use them as the core to gather a large number of demonic beasts for the humans to use.

"Did they go crazy? Where are they now?" Zhou Shu asked two questions.

Ji Lutian didn't say anything. Instead, he raised his hand, and the Demon Subduing Pagoda appeared in his palm. With a flick of his wrist, the Demon Subduing Pagoda expanded with the wind, became five meters tall, and landed on the ground.

"Please." Ji Lutian stretched out his hand and made an inviting gesture. A door appeared on the Demon Subduing Pagoda. The door opened, revealing a world inside.

Zhou Shu immediately understood. This Demon Subduing Pagoda was a grotto-heaven divine weapon, and Ji Lutian had hidden the Nine Heavens Nine Sections in it.

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly as he followed Ji Lutian into the door.

Hu Li and Yao Buqi hesitated for a long time. In the end, they didn't dare to follow. The words 'Demon Subduing Pagoda' on the door exuded an aura that made them tremble in fear.

Even if Hu Li was reckless, he wasn't a fool. He knew that he might be suppressed if he went in. Why would he take the risk?

In any case, what happened here had nothing to do with him.

...

Zhou Shu followed Ji Lutian through the door of the Demon Subduing Pagoda and arrived at the first world inside.

What greeted his eyes was a green grassland. In the distance was a large bamboo forest. The environment looked extremely quiet, and there was lush green everywhere.

With the bamboo forest blocking him, Zhou Shu couldn't tell how big this world was at a glance.

Just as the two of them appeared in this world, a figure shot out from the distant bamboo forest.

It was Yao Wenxin.

Then a hundred figures ran out of the bamboo forest. Who else could it be but Yao Yi and the others?

"Mr. Ji, you indeed have far-reaching schemes." Zhou Shu sighed.

"But I didn't succeed in scheming against you." Ji Lutian shook his head and smiled bitterly. "Even though you're the owner of the Treasure Distribution Rock, I couldn't tell before. These eyes are getting old."

"Mr. Ji, you're too polite," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Mr. Ji, you nurtured the Nine Heavens Nine Sections. Could it be that you predicted that I would be able to let them avoid the control of heavenly slaves?"

"I did have some ideas about nurturing Yao Yi and the others, but I didn't expect you to appear." Ji Lutian shook his head. "To be honest, I've also been trying to make demonic beasts avoid the control of heavenly slaves, including what I told you before about getting rid of all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts. I've made a breakthrough in the latter, but I've never found a good solution for the former."

"The younger generation surpasses the older."

He looked at Zhou Shu appreciatively. "When I heard about you, I thought that you might be able to make some changes, but what you can do has far exceeded my expectations."

"I'm very curious. Mr. Ji, who are you?" Zhou Shu said noncommittally.

"Does it matter? Just as I don't ask about your background, you don't have to care about mine. Our goal is the same. We both want the human race to survive in this world," Ji Lutian said indifferently.

Zhou Shu shook his head. "Although our goals are the same, we might not choose the same path. I don't agree with your theory to get rid of all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world."

"If I let Yao Yi and the others avoid the heavenly slaves' control, what do you want them to do?"

"If you don't make this clear, I'm afraid I can't help you."

Zhou Shu looked straight at Ji Lutian. He didn't agree with Ji Lutian's suggestion to seek peace with Heaven.

Therefore, he had to figure out what Ji Lutian wanted to do with Yao Yi and the others. If it was related to his grand plan for peace, Zhou Shu wouldn't help Yao Yi and the others forge connate bloodline divine weapons.

Forging bloodline connate divine weapons wasn't easy. Limited resources had to be used where they were needed most.

"My thoughts should be the same as yours," Ji Lutian said in a deep voice, his expression unchanged. "I have an idea. One day, humans and demonic beasts can coexist peacefully and live together under the same blue sky."

Ji Lutian's expression was calm. Beside him, Yao Wenxin looked at Ji Lutian in obsession.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. The coexistence of humans and demonic beasts seemed to be in line with his thoughts, but in fact, it was not necessarily the same thing.

Zhou Shu's thoughts had always been that the human race had to dominate, but Ji Lutian's thoughts might not be the same.

Chapter 838 Playing Them Off Against Themselves, Divergence (1)

"Mr. Ji, peace has always come from war. If we blindly seek peace, we will only be disappointed," Zhou Shu said solemnly. "My idea is to play them off against themselves."

"Play them off against themselves?" Ji Lutian frowned slightly.

...

"Using demonic beasts to deal with demonic beasts," Zhou Shu explained. "If I help Yao Yi and the others forge connate bloodline divine weapons so that they are not controlled by heavenly slaves, then I hope that they can gather the demonic beasts that have regained consciousness and completely eliminate those stubborn demonic beasts."

"Mr. Ji, if you can guarantee that they do this, then I agree to help you."

"I can't make the decision for Yao Yi and the others. You can talk to them yourself," Ji Lutian said.

At this moment, Yao Yi stepped forward, cupped his hands, and said seriously, "We meet again. I still don't know how to address you."

Yao Yi's expression was as steady as ever.

"You can call me Zhou Shu."

"Lord Zhou." Yao Yi nodded and called out a name that made Zhou Shu feel a little strange.

"Teacher once told us that humans and demonic beasts could coexist one day. We've been working toward this goal."

“For this, we are not afraid of sacrifices. If demonic beasts block our path, we will eliminate them. But at the same time, we don’t want humans to kill us demonic beasts wantonly.”

“I can’t guarantee you that. All I can say is that the human race will also work hard in this direction. As for the final outcome, we can only take it one step at a time,” Zhou Shu said. “Actually, the demonic beasts have the upper hand now.

“Without intelligence, how can they still be considered demonic beasts? They can only be considered wild beasts,” Yao Yi said. “I don’t think destroying the human race will be a good thing for demonic beasts.”

Zhou Shu looked at Yao Yi in surprise. Yao Yi had thought this through clearly.

The hunting dogs were useless once the cunning rabbit died. This was an irrefutable truth.

Heaven was using demonic beasts to destroy the human race. After the human race was destroyed, demonic beasts would probably become the target of Heaven.

After all, demonic beasts could also cultivate. If they cultivated to the Demon King realm, which was equivalent to the Grotto-Heaven realm of the human race, they would also pose a threat to Heaven.

Unfortunately, not many Demon Kings in the Demon Realm could understand such obvious logic.

They were even worse than Yao Yi, who was just a first-rank martial artist!

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment before saying, “Alright, since we agree for the time being, I’ll help you.”

...

Outside the Demon Subduing Pagoda, the second line of defense...

There was a wall that stretched for countless kilometers.

If Zhou Shu saw this scene, he would definitely feel that the Great Wall in his previous life was nothing compared to it.

This wall that stretched for countless kilometers was tall and majestic. Moreover, it had been built in less than a month. The strength of the grotto-heavens was evident.

But even this wall seemed so fragile under the overwhelming demonic beast tide.

At this moment, Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, Tang Qianluo, and the others, as well as the emperors of the various nations and all the human armies, were standing on the wall, looking at the endless beast army in front of them.

Everyone’s hearts were heavy.

Even though everyone had been prepared before the war, after witnessing the endless flow of demonic beasts, everyone knew what despair was.

“Why is the demonic beasts’ attack so ferocious this time?” Zheng Chengan frowned. “According to the records, the demonic beasts didn’t attack so ferociously during the past few heavenly cracks.”

In the history of the human race, this wasn't the first time a heavenly crack had happened. It was recorded in the grotto-heavens' legacies that the human race had always been the final winner, although it hadn't been easy to win. But in the situation they were facing now, the human race had no chance of winning at all.

Had the past heavenly cracks been the same as now, Zheng Chengan believed that even the seniors of their grotto-heavens wouldn't have been able to win.

There were too many demonic beasts.

"There's no point in dwelling on this now." Zhang Jiping shook his head. "This time, the demonic beasts came faster and more ferociously than recorded. Judging from the current situation, we can only choose to retreat to the grotto-heavens.

"Everyone, choose. Who will be in charge of the citizens of which nation?"

Zhang Jiping's gaze swept across the leaders of the grotto-heavens.

According to their original plan, when the grotto-heavens appeared, they would open their doors to recruit disciples. After training them for a period of time, they would be able to resist the demonic beasts.

According to past experience, they should have had the time.

But this time, the heavenly crack came too quickly and didn't give them any time.

"Even if we retreat to the grotto-heavens, are you sure we can defend them?" Tang Qianluo said coldly. "The grotto-heavens are not omnipotent. According to the strength of the demonic beasts this time, it won't be a problem for them to break through the grotto-heavens.

"Now, we should find Zhou Shu and ask him to hand over the method to wake these crazy demonic beasts up. As long as we can wake them up, they won't be so fearless, and we can even negotiate with them."

Tang Qianluo's gaze landed on Meng Bai and the others.

Emperor Yuan Feng was seriously injured and had been brought to the Two Region Mountain by Zhou Shu. Now, Meng Bai was representing Emperor Yuan Feng in this discussion.

Meng Bai was expressionless. He hadn't forgotten that Tang Qianluo had framed them for colluding with the Demon Realm.

They hadn't even settled this score, but now he wanted to instigate everyone to find trouble with Zhou Shu!

Chapter 839 Playing Them Off Against Themselves, Divergence (2)

"Great Xia is duty-bound to resist the demonic beasts. Our Great Xia's King of the South killed Demon Kings in battle. Even you don't have such achievements," Meng Bai said coldly. "If you want to settle personal scores using your official capacity, then Great Xia will definitely accompany you to the end!"

Before he finished speaking, Wang Mu and Bai Qiancheng, who were standing behind him, erupted with powerful auras.

...

Although their cultivation was more than one level lower than these grotto-heaven leaders, even Tang Qianluo and the others didn't dare to ignore the indomitable aura on their bodies.

"Everyone, calm down." Zhang Jiping of the Xuande Grotto-Heaven shook his head. "Be it the grotto-heaven or the various nations, we are all united now. Our goal is to resist the demonic beasts.

"Brother Tang, the conflict between you and Zhou Shu is just a small matter. If you refuse to let go of it, it will be ungraceful of you."

Zhang Jiping's words were very harsh. It was almost equivalent to scolding Tang Qianluo in front of everyone.

Over and over again, Tang Qianluo's pettiness annoyed Zhang Jiping. Everyone is working together now to deal with the demonic beasts. But your Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was stingy when it was time to contribute forging materials. You even said that Zheng Chengan and the others robbed your storehouse. As the leader of a grotto-heaven, you specially targeted a junior from the secular world to cause trouble. Do you really think we don't know why?

Wasn't it just for a Divine Stone?

To be honest, Zhang Jiping really looked down on Tang Qianluo.

Tang Qianluo's face was ashen, and he was fuming with anger. If not for the other grotto-heavens' leaders shaking their heads at him, he would have fallen out with Zhang Jiping.

What did I do?

Am I wrong?

One of the most important reasons why the Demon Realm army has such offensive power is that they are unafraid of death.

It's precisely because they've all gone crazy that they're unafraid of death and pain. When fighting, they can unleash 120% of their strength.

Since that bastard surnamed Zhou grasps the method to wake the demonic beasts up, why doesn't he offer it?

Tang Qianluo snorted and smacked the wall.

Crack! A clear handprint appeared on the wall.

Zhang Jiping frowned. Just as he was about to speak, a loud bang suddenly came from ahead.

More than a hundred powerful Demon Kings arrived in the air and stopped when they were a few hundreds of meters away from the wall.

A Demon King stepped out and looked at Zhang Jiping and the others. "Zhang Jiping, come out and talk!"

Zhang Jiping's pupils constricted. He flew up, stood in the air, and stared at the Demon King coldly. "Ao Guang, what do you want?!"

"Hand over that human, and I can give you another three months," the Demon King called Ao Guang said coldly. "It's a good deal, one human in exchange for three months."

"Which human?" Zhang Jiping frowned.

"Stop pretending," Ao Guang said coldly. "Hand over the forger who controls the power of time, and the Demon Realm army will temporarily retreat and come back in three months."

"You only have one chance. You have to seize it!"

"Agree to it!" Tang Qianluo shouted.

Three months was enough for the citizens of the Ten Nations to evacuate into the grotto-heavens. Countless people would be able to live!

Using a life to exchange for the lives of countless people was worth it!

Zhang Jiping's expression darkened as he looked at Tang Qianluo. "Brother Tang, are you serious?"

"Zhang Jiping, don't be stupid!" Tang Qianluo said seriously. "In three months, we can evacuate all the citizens of the Ten Nations into the grotto-heavens. This is billions of lives. Don't you know how to choose?"

"Even if you want to protect Zhou Shu, you have to have the ability. Can you withstand this demonic beast tide of the Demon Realm?"

The other grotto-heavens' leaders looked conflicted.

As Tang Qianluo had said, it was indeed very difficult to choose between one person and billions of people.

Zhang Jiping's expression turned extremely ugly.

"Old Zhang, are you serious?" Zheng Chengan said loudly. "You want to compromise with the demonic beasts? Hand over the human to the demonic beasts? How can you actually think of that?! If you hand over Zhou Shu today, will you hand over others next time the demonic beasts ask you?"

"What we lack now is time!" a grotto-heaven leader said.

Meng Bai and the others felt a chill run down their spines. They noticed that, unknowingly, several grotto-heavens' leaders were already standing on Tang Qianluo's side.

"Ao Guang!" Tang Qianluo said loudly. "Three months is too short. If we hand Zhou Shu over to you, you need to retreat to the Demon Realm for a year!"

"For a year, you are not allowed to attack the human race!"

Ao Guang's expression didn't change as he smiled coldly. "So be it. What's wrong with letting you live another year?"

Tang Qianluo turned to look at Zhang Jiping. "Zhang Jiping, what do you say? We can do so much in a year. Is it worth giving it up just for Zhou Shu?"

Zhang Jiping's expression became a little conflicted. How could he not know how important a year was to the human race?

In a year, they could make sufficient preparations to deal with this heavenly crack.

Although Zhou Shu had figured out a way to wake demonic beasts up, before handing him over, they could make him hand over the method. As long as they had the method, it didn't matter if he was around or not.

Zhang Jiping gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with struggle. He had already come to a conclusion in his heart, but it wasn't that easy to make this decision.

Zheng Chengan was furious when he saw Zhang Jiping's expression. "You bastards, if you can compromise once, you can compromise countless times. If you can send Zhou Shu this time, then the next time, you might be sent out yourself! You're asking a tiger for its skin!"

"Enough!" Zhang Jiping shouted. "Zheng Chengan, we're all doing this for the human race!"

"For the human race? What a 'great' cause!" Zheng Chengan was furious. "Why don't you die for the sake of the human race?"

"If I die and can buy a year for the human race, so what if I hand over my life?" Zhang Jiping said angrily.

He said righteously, "For the sake of the human race, sacrifices are inevitable. This time, it's Zhou Shu. Next time, it might be you and me. I, Zhang Jiping, am already prepared to die!"

Zheng Chengan was furious, but he sadly realized that the leaders of the grotto-heavens were not on his side.

"You're drinking poison to quench your thirst!" Zheng Chengan roared. "The future of the human race is not something that can be returned by kowtowing! We should defeat them and destroy them!"

"Everything we do now is to defeat them," Zhang Jiping said coldly. "It's just a small sacrifice. For victory, I won't hesitate.

"Hmph, you make it sound so nice. Since you're talking about sacrifice, have you asked Zhou Shu for his opinion?" Zheng Chengan said angrily.

"He's just an Earth Immortal. What objections can he have? He should be honored to be able to sacrifice himself for the human race!" Tang Qianluo said coldly.

"Zhang Jiping, what's your decision?" Ao Guang asked. Following his voice, the countless crazy demonic beasts behind roared in unison. The roar shook the world, causing everyone's expressions to change.

The beast tide from the Demon Realm was so ferocious that their current preparations were far from enough.

They were really short of time.

"Where is Zhou Shu?" Zhang Jiping said solemnly.

"A hundred kilometers behind, on that mountain," Tang Qianluo said with a cold gaze.

"Ao Guang!" Zhang Jiping raised his voice. "We can hand Zhou Shu over to you, but we hope you will keep your promise!"

Ao Guang laughed loudly. "Don't worry. I'll keep my word. I'll give you a year!"

"Very well! Brother Tang, please bring Zhou Shu over," Zhang Jiping said solemnly. "Secret technique!"

He secretly transmitted the last two words.

Tang Qianluo understood and smiled coldly. He flew toward the Two Region Mountain with a few grotto-heaven leaders.

On the Two Region Mountain, Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian were standing side by side.

Even from a hundred kilometers away, the two of them could clearly see what was happening on the wall.

Ao Guang was so loud that it was difficult for them not to hear him.

Ji Lutian glanced at Zhou Shu. "Are you disappointed?"

Chapter 840 Are You Dead? The Ruler of Demonic Beasts (1)

"Disappointed? Not really." Zhou Shu's expression was indifferent as he shook his head. "I'm not doing these things for Tang Qianluo and Zhang Jiping. What they do has nothing to do with me."

"So, what are you going to do?" Ji Lutian asked.

...

Tang Qianluo had already brought people over. Zhou Shu was likely no match for a few Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

"Mr. Ji, what are you going to do?" Zhou Shu asked instead of answering. "Will you join forces with them to 'capture' me? Or will you just stand by and do nothing?"

"What if I say I'll stand on your side? Do you believe me?" Ji Lutian said indifferently.

"Yes." Zhou Shu nodded. "I won't be surprised no matter what you do."

"But I'm sorry to disappoint you. I'm not prepared to fight them."

"Then, are you planning to sacrifice yourself for the human race?" Ji Lutian was a little surprised. According to his understanding of Zhou Shu, Zhou Shu shouldn't be such a person.

He had indeed done many things for the human race to resist the demonic beasts, but Ji Lutian felt that Zhou Shu wasn't the kind of hero who would do anything for the people. It was probably impossible for him to sacrifice himself.

"Sacrifice?" Zhou Shu smiled faintly. "Sacrifices must be made, but I'm not prepared to sacrifice myself."

“Mr. Ji, there are no outsiders here. I’ll tell you the truth. I’m not a great hero. If anyone wants to kill me, I won’t let them have it easy.”

Zhou Shu bared his teeth and smiled. “To put it bluntly, I’m fighting the demonic beasts for the people I care about, and I’m not afraid of you knowing either. As for these people, what does their life and death have to do with me?”

He pointed at Tang Qianluo and the others rushing over.

Ji Lutian nodded. This was the Zhou Shu he remembered. But he didn’t think that Zhou Shu was selfish. In his opinion, a person was not judged by what they said but by what they did.

What Zhou Shu had always done was worthy of the righteousness of the human race. Some people said nice things, but what they really did was not worth mentioning. For example, Tang Qianluo...

“So, what are you going to do now?” Ji Lutian asked curiously.

He knew that Zhou Shu wouldn’t surrender. But facing so many Grotto-Heaven realm experts, even if he helped, Zhou Shu was definitely not their match.

Moreover, Zhang Jiping and the others could even take drastic measures and pull Ao Guang and the other Demon Kings over to help kill Zhou Shu.

“I’m going to give you a great merit, Mr. Ji.” Zhou Shu suddenly laughed. “Mr. Ji, do you think it will be a great merit if you personally capture me? Will your right to speak increase?”

“Me?” A strange glint flashed across Ji Lutian’s eyes. He suddenly thought of something. “Are you going to...”

Zhou Shu nodded. He raised his hand and grabbed at the air. A figure flew over from the Two Region Mountain and landed in his hand.

His right hand landed on the figure’s neck. He exerted strength in his palm and broke the man’s neck with a crack.

“Tang Shiyi?” Ji Lutian recognized the person whose neck Zhou Shu had broken.

Zhou Shu sneered. “Hmph, since Tang Qianluo wants me dead, I’ll collect some interest first.”

He extended his finger and pointed at Tang Shiyi’s corpse. Then Ji Lutian saw Tang Shiyi’s corpse transform into Zhou Shu’s appearance.

Indeed, Ji Lutian thought. He had just recalled that Zhou Shu had an ingenious divine ability. If he wanted to hide his identity, no one would be able to discover him.

If he handed over this corpse, who would dare to say that he wasn’t Zhou Shu?

At least, from what Ji Lutian could see, there was nothing unusual.

“Mr. Ji, I’ll give you the credit.” Zhou Shu casually threw Tang Shiyi’s corpse to Ji Lutian. “If they want the forging method of connate bloodline divine weapons, I can give it to you too.”

Zhou Shu said solemnly, "But I only have one condition. Let the people of Great Xia retreat to the Sima Grotto-Heaven. Moreover, only the people of the Sima Grotto-Heaven can forge connate bloodline divine weapons."

Before Ji Lutian could agree, Zhou Shu's body flickered with light and transformed into another ordinary-looking person.

Ji Lutian was shocked. Although this wasn't the first time he had seen this transformation divine ability, he was still unable to suppress his shock.

This divine ability was too unreasonable.

Ji Lutian sighed with emotion. At this moment, Tang Qianluo and the others had already descended from the sky and landed in front of him.

"Ji Lutian, you..." Tang Qianluo immediately saw Zhou Shu's corpse in his hand.

"Aren't you handing Zhou Shu over to Ao Guang?" Ji Lutian said indifferently. "In order to lessen his pain, I sent him on his way in advance. All Ao Guang wants is Zhou Shu's death. It's the same if we give him the corpse."

Tang Qianluo suppressed the anger in his heart and asked, "What about the secret formula?"

Ji Lutian looked at Tang Qianluo with a faint smile. "You want his life and his secret formula. You people of the grotto-heavens are really getting more and more shameless."

"Hmph, you're the one who killed him." Tang Qianluo snorted. "Do you think you're different?"

"I can't be bothered to talk with you," Ji Lutian said coldly. "I've handed Zhou Shu over to you. If you want the secret formula, come and talk to me after this matter is settled."

Ji Lutian placed his hands behind his back and looked arrogant.

Tang Qianluo gritted his teeth and snorted. He took the corpse Ji Lutian threw over. After hesitating for a moment, he waved his hand. "Let's go!"