

## Canon 841

### Chapter 841 Are You Dead? The Ruler of Demonic Beasts (2)

After returning to the wall, Tang Qianluo threw Zhou Shu's corpse to Ao Guang.

Zhang Jiping said coldly, "Ao Guang, we've brought him. You can retreat now!"

"Is it him?" Ao Guang turned to ask the other Demon Kings.

A few Demon Kings went forward to observe the corpse. "Yes."

"Zhang Jiping, you people are quite sensible."

Ao Guang slapped 'Zhou Shu's' corpse. The corpse made a few muffled sounds, and then blood splattered everywhere. If he had faked his death, he would be completely dead now,

"I'll keep my word and let you live another year." Ao Guang grinned. "A year later, I'll personally come and twist off your heads. I hope you don't disappoint me. If you die too easily, it will be meaningless."

Ao Guang grinned sinisterly, turned into a golden stream of light, and returned to the Demon Realm.

The crazy beast army retreated into the Demon Realm like a receding tide.

They really retreated!

Zhang Jiping heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at Tang Qianluo and asked in a low voice, "Where's the secret formula?"

"In Ji Lutian's hands." Tang Qianluo's expression was gloomy. "When we went over, Zhou Shu had already died at Ji Lutian's hands."

"Mm?" Zhang Jiping's expression changed slightly.

Zheng Chengan, who had been watching coldly from the side, frowned. Old Ji killed Zhou Shu?

How is that possible?

Confusion flashed across Zheng Chengan's eyes. He subconsciously looked at Zhou Shu's corpse on the ground. Suddenly, his pupils constricted.

"Meng Bai! If you're afraid of death, don't stop me! I'll fight them to the death!" Bai Qiancheng growled not far away.

Meng Bai stopped him. "What do you want to do? Do you want to fight to the death? Can you kill them?"

"Even if I can't kill them, I have to try!" Bai Qiancheng shouted. "Meng Bai, His Highness treated you well. He died in the hands of these people. Are you just going to watch helplessly?"

"Calm down!" Meng Bai said solemnly. "It's precisely because of this that we have to calm down. Only by saving our strength can we avenge His Highness!"

A strange look flashed across Meng Bai's eyes.

Beside him, Wang Mu also looked thoughtful.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Zheng Chengan punched a deep pit in the ground.

With a wave of his hand, he pushed 'Zhou Shu's' corpse into the pit.

"Zheng Chengan, what are you doing?!" Tang Qianluo shouted.

"Hmph, you've already forced him to his death. Do you want to leave his corpse in the wilderness?" Zheng Chengan said coldly without even turning his head. "You're ruthless. I can't do it.

"He died unjustly. I, Zheng Chengan, am not capable enough to stop you, but I can still give him a burial."

Zheng Chengan took a step forward, and a violent force raised the yellow soil. Then it landed in the deep pit and buried 'Zhou Shu's' corpse.

Zheng Chengan's aura erupted, blocking everyone's gaze. No one saw that 'Zhou Shu's' corpse, which was buried under the dust, slowly transformed into another person.

As the dust settled, Zheng Chengan's aura penetrated the soil and shook the corpse into a mass of flesh and blood, mixing it with the soil. No one could distinguish it anymore.

A mocking smile appeared on Zheng Chengan's lips.

"The secret formula is with Ji Lutian. He asked us to go over and discuss it with him." Tang Qianluo's voice sounded. "Everyone, Ji Lutian is too arrogant."

Zhang Jiping shook his head slightly. "It doesn't matter as long as there's the secret formula.

"Everyone, let's discuss it with Mr. Ji."

He led the way toward Two Region Mountain.

Zheng Chengan pursed his lips and flew up as well. He also wanted to see what Ji Lutian was up to.

It wasn't until the grotto-heaven leaders left that Meng Bai, Wang Mu, and Bai Qiancheng arrived in front of the grave that Zheng Chengan had made.

"Damn it!" Bai Qiancheng clenched his fists tightly, his eyes red.

"Old Bai, don't get agitated." Wang Mu narrowed his eyes, restrained the fluctuations in his heart, and whispered, "The one buried here might not be His Highness."

"Mm?" Bai Qiancheng frowned.

"His Highness won't die so easily," Meng Bai also whispered. "Xiao Jianghe is also on the Two Region Mountain. If Ji Lutian really attacked His Highness, it's impossible for Xiao Jianghe not to react."

Bai Qiancheng's eyes flashed. This did seem to make sense.

"Then..."

“Act,” Meng Bai said. His face revealed grief as he knelt on one knee on the ground. He found a piece of wood somewhere and actually made a tombstone.

Wang Mu also had tears in his eyes. He punched the ground with both fists, as if he had nowhere to vent his anger.

Bai Qiancheng ridiculed them inwardly. These two old foxes clearly saw through the abnormality, but they’re acting so well. We’re all generals, but why are you two so outstanding?

...

Another group of uninvited guests came to the Two Region Mountain.

Ji Lutian had taken the lead to set up tables and chairs on top of the Two Region Mountain and invited Zhang Jiping and the others to sit down.

This scene made Yao Buqi, who was hiding halfway up the mountain, roll his eyes. I’m the master of the Two Region Mountain. What do they think this place is?

“Yao Buqi, did you see that? If you’re not strong enough, you can only be controlled by others.” An ordinary-looking man was sitting beside Yao Buqi.

“King Zhou, you must be joking. I don’t have any thoughts,” Yao Buqi hastily said.

“Really? What if someone wants to take away your Two Region Mountain?” Zhou Shu smiled faintly.

“Yao Buqi, it doesn’t matter if you’re ambitious. But if you’re ambitious, you have to have the strength to match it.

“As a human, it’s impossible without strength. Look at me. I’m a clear example. My strength is inferior to others, so I can only pretend to be dead...”

“King Zhou, don’t tease me.” Yao Buqi smiled bitterly. “You have a plan. I don’t think those people can kill you.”

Yao Buqi was full of confidence in Zhou Shu. Even the Demon King earlier was no match for him. These humans couldn’t kill him at all. He must be up to no good again.

“Let’s return to the topic at hand. Yao Buqi, let me ask you a question. Do you want to become the ruler of demonic beasts?” Zhou Shu said with a smile.

“The ruler of demonic beasts?” Yao Buqi didn’t understand.

“Didn’t you want to become the Holy Son of the Demon Realm before? No matter how nice you make it sound, it’s just a title. Being the ruler of demonic beasts means that all the demonic beasts in the world will have to obey you. And you will become the king of demonic beasts...”

“Huh?!” Yao Buqi was surprised. “I don’t have that ability.”

He was only a Great Demon now, and he was even considered weak among Great Demons. How could he become the ruler of demonic beasts?

“Just because you don’t have the ability now doesn’t mean you won’t in the future. And being a king doesn’t necessarily require brute force.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “As long as you have leadership, you can become the ruler of demonic beasts. Now is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If you can save the demonic beasts from this situation, don’t you think they will be grateful to you? If you can lead them to do great things, won’t they treat you as their king?”

“How can I save them?” Yao Buqi asked curiously. “I don’t want to lead them to do anything great either.

“What can I do? I only know how to mine.”

Yao Buqi’s role as a miner seemed to have penetrated deep into his bones...

“In this world, the easiest thing to do is to be a leader.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “You just need to talk. There will naturally be people helping you handle matters.

“What you have to do is lead the demonic beasts and live in peace with the human race. That’s enough.”

“King Zhou, are you serious?” Yao Buqi finally understood. He looked at Zhou Shu and said in a panic, “King Zhou, what do you want me to do? You’re not going to make me go to the Demon Realm to help you recruit demonic beasts, are you? I really can’t. Demon King Hu Li, look for Demon King Hu Li. His cultivation is much higher than mine. He will definitely be able to help you recruit a large number of demonic beasts!”

Chapter 842 I’ll Share Half of the Benefits With You (1)

“Hu Li? He can’t do it. He’s not a suitable leader.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “He can be your general, but you’re the most suitable demonic beast to rule.”

“King Zhou, you think too highly of me.” Yao Buqi smiled bitterly. In the past, he really wanted to be the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

But the situation in the Demon Realm was too complicated now. Not to mention that the demonic beasts had all gone crazy, he couldn’t even do anything about the Demon Kings.

Now, with so many Demon Kings appearing out of nowhere in the Demon Realm, each stronger than the last, Yao Buqi didn’t think that he would be able to cultivate to the Demon King realm in his life. Under such circumstances, how could he lead those Demon Kings?

He felt that Zhou Shu was thinking too simply. Humans might not need much strength to be an emperor in the human world. But in the Demon Realm, if demonic beasts weren’t strong enough, they would be overthrown in minutes.

“No,” Zhou Shu said. “Yao Buqi, you’re the smartest demonic beast I’ve ever seen.”

Yao Buqi opened his mouth. He really didn’t expect Zhou Shu to give him such an evaluation.

“I’m not that outstanding...” Yao Buqi said sheepishly.

“Don’t get me wrong. I said you’re the smartest, not that you have a high IQ.”

“IQ?” Yao Buqi didn’t understand the meaning of this term.

“You know what to do and what not to do. This is a sign of smarts.” Zhou Shu had no intention of explaining the meaning of IQ and continued, “Only when you’re the ruler of the demonic beasts can I be at ease. Because you’re smart enough, you won’t do anything you shouldn’t do.”

Realization flashed across Yao Buqi’s face. He said awkwardly, “King Zhou, why don’t you just say that I’m afraid of death?”

“So what if you’re afraid of death? Being afraid of death isn’t a drawback. I’m afraid of death too.” Zhou Shu smiled. “Don’t worry. I’m not asking you to be my puppet. I’ll help you, and I won’t interfere in how you manage the demonic beasts. It’s all up to you.”

Yao Buqi fell silent. He began to consider Zhou Shu’s proposal seriously.

To be honest, he had never considered such a matter before.

All along, he had wanted to come to the human race and seek refuge with Zhou Shu so that he could stay in a safe living environment. For this, he didn’t hesitate to mine.

To him, he was already very satisfied to be able to live safely.

After all, the world was in chaos.

But now, Zhou Shu’s words aroused his already extinguished ambitions.

That’s right. Yao Buqi had ambitions back then.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have cooperated with Zhou Shu for the position of the Holy Son of the Demon Realm.

The fact that he dared to take the risk back then meant that he had the drive in him.

Now that Zhou Shu had already said so much, Yao Buqi wanted to give it a try.

After a moment of silence, he raised his head and looked at Zhou Shu with a serious expression. “King Zhou, I want to know what your specific plan is.”

“Specific plan?” Zhou Shu shook his head. “I don’t have a plan, but let me tell you this. If you dare to do it, I’ll give you Hu Li and one hundred and eight first-rank demonic beasts, all of whom can stay conscious.

“In addition, I will supply you with connate bloodline divine weapons in the future. As long as demonic beasts refine connate bloodline divine weapons, they will be able to avoid the control of heavenly slaves and not fall into a crazy state.

“As for how many demonic beasts you can use them to recruit, it will depend on your ability.”

Yao Buqi’s eyes flickered, and a thoughtful expression appeared on his face. After a while, he continued, “King Zhou, how many connate bloodline divine weapons can you supply me?

“In addition, all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm have gone crazy. How can I get them to refine these connate divine weapons?”

Yao Buqi was still relatively smart. He immediately grasped the two main problems.

"You don't have to worry about refining bloodline connate divine weapons. The one hundred and eight demonic beasts I'm going to send you are proficient in forging. I've already taught them the method to refine bloodline connate divine weapons. As long as you can capture demonic beasts alive, they can refine the bloodline connate divine weapons into the demonic beasts' bodies.

"As for how many connate bloodline divine weapons I can supply you, it will depend on your ability."

"It will depend on my ability?" Yao Buqi pondered and said, "King Zhou, do you mean that the connate bloodline divine weapons are not provided to me for free?"

"Of course not." Zhou Shu smiled. "Yao Buqi, you don't want to owe me too much, right? If I supply you with divine weapons for free, then you'll be an army under me.

"In other words, you will exist independently, and we're still just cooperating.

"Take some valuable things and trade them with me. The connate divine weapons you buy will be yours."

Zhou Shu's expression was calm. He didn't hide anything and spoke frankly to Yao Buqi.

"King Zhou, this matter is very important. I can't agree to it immediately. I have to talk to Demon King Hu Li and the one hundred and eight demonic beasts you've mentioned to me before I can make a decision," Yao Buqi said solemnly.

Zhou Shu nodded. "I'm more at ease with your attitude."

#### Chapter 843 I'll Share Half of the Benefits With You (2)

If Yao Buqi had agreed without thinking about anything, it meant that he was not suitable as the ruler of demonic beasts.

If he wanted to become the ruler of demonic beasts, he had to be cautious.

"They're right there. Go talk to them. I'll see how they're doing. I might be able to prepare something for you." Zhou Shu looked up at the top of the mountain.

After such a long time, Ji Lutian should have finished talking to the leaders of the grotto-heavens.

At this moment, a few streams of light flew into the sky. They were Zhang Jiping, Tang Qianluo, and the others.

Zhou Shu walked to the top of the mountain and found that Zheng Chengan hadn't left yet.

Seeing Zhou Shu walking up the mountain, his eyes lit up. "I knew it! You're definitely not dead!"

Zheng Chengan's figure flashed, and he appeared beside Zhou Shu. He reached out and grabbed Zhou Shu's shoulder.

"What are you talking about? Who are you? Do I know you?" Zhou Shu said speechlessly. This shouldn't be the case. My divine ability Myriad Transformations is clearly flawless. Why can everyone recognize me?

Is it because my temperament is too unique?

“Keep pretending!” Zheng Chengan said. “Do you want me to tell that bastard Tang Qianluo that the person who robbed his storehouse is here and that the one who died is his brother?”

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. He was already certain that Zheng Chengan had recognized him.

He looked at Ji Lutian.

Ji Lutian spread his hands innocently. “Don’t look at me. I didn’t say anything. He discovered it himself.”

“Hehe, I have sharp eyes. You won’t be able to deceive me. After all, we’re brothers who made a fortune together!” Zheng Chengan said proudly.

He patted Zhou Shu’s shoulder. “Don’t worry. I’ve already dealt with the corpse. No one will notice anything unusual.”

Zhou Shu shook his head speechlessly. “Let me ask you. Who is Zheng Yongtai to you?”

“My eldest nephew, do you know him?” Zheng Chengan asked curiously. “Did that kid offend you?”

Zheng Chengan immediately raised his guard. He wasn’t afraid of what Zhou Shu would do to Zheng Yongtai. He was afraid that Zhou Shu would run to the Sima Grotto-Heaven and use the same trick as he had in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

If Zhou Shu emptied the Sima Grotto-Heaven’s storehouse, he would die.

“If he offended you...

“I’ll break his legs!”

Zheng Chengan said this without hesitation.

In the distance, Zheng Yongtai, who had received the order to evacuate the citizens of Great Xia to the Sima Grotto-Heaven, suddenly sneezed a few times. He rubbed his nose and shook his head in confusion. Why do I feel a little cold?

This shouldn’t be the case. My cultivation is so high. Something must be wrong outside the grotto-heaven. I’d better hurry back.

Zheng Yongtai said, “Everyone, speed up. Let’s go back to the Sima Grotto-Heaven as soon as possible. Let me tell you, the Sima Grotto-Heaven is a much better place. When we get there, you’ll have a good life.”

...

On the Two Region Mountain, Zhou Shu shook his head at Zheng Chengan. “He didn’t offend me. I was just asking. Speaking of which, I forged his Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword.”

“Is that so? Then we’re fated.” Zheng Chengan heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. “Zhou Shu, I cooperated with Old Ji to get Tang Qianluo, Zhang Jiping, and the others to agree to move the people of Great Xia to the Sima Grotto-Heaven. I’m very kind, right?”

“Yes.” Zhou Shu gave him a thumbs-up, and his gaze landed on Ji Lutian.

Ji Lutian smiled. "Fortunately, we didn't disappoint you. They agreed to our request. The people of Great Xia will migrate to the Sima Grotto-Heaven."

He continued, "They also agreed to let the Sima Grotto-Heaven forge the connate bloodline divine weapons. However, they also made a condition. After the connate bloodline divine weapons are forged, each grotto-heaven has to receive some."

"They're still selfish."

Ji Lutian shook his head and smiled bitterly.

He knew very well why the various grotto-heavens wanted connate divine weapons.

Logically speaking, as long as people used the connate bloodline divine weapons, it didn't matter who used them. But since the grotto-heavens wanted some, they definitely wanted to take the opportunity to control some demonic beasts.

The human race was indeed too scheming.

There was still a long way to go before humans and demonic beasts could coexist peacefully.

Ji Lutian was still struggling in his heart. He had never really started to implement his idea of making there be no Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world.

"It's fine to give them some, but not for free. As long as they pay, sell some to them," Zhou Shu said casually. "Charge them a high price. Anyway, they have plenty of money!"

In the past, Zhou Shu didn't care about using connate divine weapons to earn money. But these bastard grotto-heavens actually wanted to give him to the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm. If he was polite to them, it wouldn't be his style.

He decided to increase the price of connate bloodline divine weapons by ten times to sell to these grotto-heavens!

"Heh, Zhou Shu, you've given our Sima Grotto-Heaven a lot of business. How should I thank you?" Zheng Chengan chuckled.

"You're mistaken," Zhou Shu said. "I just want to borrow the Sima Grotto-Heaven's name. You're not thinking of snatching my secret forging formula, are you?"

"What do you mean? Are you kicking me to the curb after I've outlived my usefulness?" Zheng Chengan's eyes widened.

"How am I kicking you to the curb?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "I've never promised you anything. Isn't it your idea to move the citizens of the Ten Nations into the grotto-heavens? Even if the people of Great Xia don't go to the Sima Grotto-heaven, they can still go to other grotto-heavens."

"If they go to other grotto-heavens, they can only work like slaves!" Zheng Chengan said indignantly.

"On account of the big business you sent to our Sima Grotto-Heaven, I've given Great Xia a large area in the Sima Grotto-Heaven. If you say that now, I'll have to go back on my word."



Zhou Shu smiled. He wasn't in a hurry and said calmly, "Why are you in such a hurry? I haven't finished speaking.

"Coincidentally, I want to discuss a business deal with your Sima Grotto-Heaven. Your Sima Grotto-Heaven has forgers. I can teach them the forging method of connate bloodline divine weapons, but I have a condition. You have to give me half of the profits of the connate bloodline divine weapons you sell!

"Let me give you an example. If the cost of making a connate bloodline divine weapon is a hundred taels of gold, then the price of selling it to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven is two thousand taels of gold. The profit of one thousand, nine hundred taels of gold has to be split between us.

"Of course, they might not be sold for gold. I'm just giving an example."

Zheng Chengan opened his mouth. This example was so simple that he naturally understood it. Selling them to the Xuling Grotto-Heaven for 20 times the cost? He liked this idea very much.

But he didn't understand why Zhou Shu would get half of the profits.

"I have no problem with you wanting a share of the profits, but isn't half too much?" Zheng Chengan said.

"It's not too much." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I've even taught you how to make a livelihood. I'm already very kind by only taking half the profits. Connate bloodline divine weapons are my unique secret technique. No one else in the world knows how to make them. This is a secret technique that your Sima Grotto-Heaven can pass down. All things considered, I'm the one at a disadvantage. If I don't teach you the secret technique, the benefits of forging connate bloodline divine weapons will all be mine!"

Zheng Chengan frowned. What Zhou Shu said seemed to make sense. If he didn't share his secret technique, the benefits would all be his.

But why did he feel that something was wrong?

Ji Lutian smiled bitterly and shook his head. He didn't explain it to Zheng Chengan. In any case, Zheng Chengan wouldn't suffer any losses in this matter.

"If you don't want to do it, there are plenty of people in the world who do. Your Sima Grotto-Heaven will only contribute a little, and you will obtain a secret technique and half of the benefits for nothing. Where can you find such a good deal?

"If you don't want to, I can find someone else."

Chapter 844 Vomiting Blood Again, Two Grotto-Heaven Divine Weapons (1)

Zheng Chengan's mind was puzzled. After obtaining the secret formula, the Sima Grotto-Heaven could still earn half of the benefits.

Thinking about it this way, the Sima Grotto-Heaven had indeed profited.

He frowned.

Ji Lutian smiled bitterly in his heart. Hasn't Old Zheng included the human resources of the Sima Grotto-Heaven?

Zhou Shu took half the profits just by talking. The ones who would contribute were all the Sima Grotto-Heaven's forgers.

But then again, Zhou Shu had indeed created the forging method of connate bloodline divine weapons. Even Ji Lutian didn't understand it.

Therefore, it was really hard to say whether the Sima Grotto-Heaven would be gaining or losing.

Zheng Chengan thought for a long time before finally slapping his thigh and saying, "Alright, I agree! Let's do it! But I'll say this first. After the connate bloodline divine weapons are forged, the Sima Grotto-Heaven has the final say on who to sell them to!"

"Of course. I'm only responsible for teaching your forgers to forge connate bloodline divine weapons and then wait to collect money. I won't care about anything else," Zhou Shu said with a smile.

Zheng Chengan added, "Also, other than the Sima Grotto-Heaven, you can't teach your secret formula to any other grotto-heaven!"

Zhou Shu nodded at Zheng Chengan in appreciation. Old Zheng still has this consciousness. Not bad.

"Don't worry. The secret forging formula of connate bloodline divine weapons will definitely not fall into the hands of people from other grotto-heavens." Zhou Shu smiled. "But I have to make something clear. I also know how to forge connate bloodline divine weapons and will forge some occasionally. Of course, I won't sell them to the various grotto-heavens and definitely won't snatch business from you."

"That doesn't matter." Zheng Chengan waved his hand.

...

In the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, Tang Qianluo sat in a hall. "The forging method of connate bloodline divine weapons has fallen into the Sima Grotto-Heaven's hands. We can't obtain it, but we must obtain connate bloodline divine weapons!"

"If we can make demonic beasts regain sanity, they might be useful to us. If the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven has an army of demonic beasts, we will become the true first grotto-heaven!"

"Where are the forging materials I prepared previously? Send them to the Sima Grotto-Heaven. I want to buy the first batch of connate bloodline divine weapons!"

"Uhhh..." Tang San said hesitantly.

"What is it? Speak!" Tang Qianluo said unhappily.

"Yes." Tang San gritted his teeth. "Tang Tang gave those forging materials to Yao Buqi, who had joined us previously. He said that he wanted to lure Zhou Shu out, but Yao Buqi escaped with them."

"What did you say?" Tang Qianluo was furious. A demonic beast who had joined the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had secretly escaped with their forging materials?

Tang Qianluo felt his brain fill with blood, and his vision darkened.

"Patriarch, don't worry. I'll definitely capture Yao Buqi," Tang San hurriedly said.

"Where are you going to catch him? Do you think he's a fool?" Tang Qianluo cursed angrily. "Didn't he go mining? How did Tang Tang get involved with him?"

"Uhh, he emptied the mines too..." Tang San said weakly.

Plop—

Tang Qianluo collapsed on his seat and felt the world spin. What the hell is going on?

Is it the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven's unlucky year?

Why did this happen?

"Tang San! How could you let a mere Great Demon take away so many things from our Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven? What are you doing?!" Tang Qianluo shouted angrily. "Where is Tang Tang? Break his legs and lock him up on the Reflection Cliff. He's not allowed to come out for a hundred years!"

"Yes," Tang San hurriedly said.

"And you, your salary will be deducted for a year!" Tang Qianluo was still angry.

"Yes." Tang San lowered his head.

"By the way, Patriarch..." Tang San hesitated for a moment, but he didn't dare to hide it from Tang Qianluo. "Shiyi's soul lamp has been extinguished..."

If he hid this news, once Tang Qianluo personally discovered it, the consequences would be even more severe.

"What?" Tang Qianluo's eyes darkened. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell backward.

His relationship with Tang Shiyi might not be that deep, but after repeated provocations and some injuries on the battlefield, he finally couldn't take it anymore.

"Patriarch!" Tang San and the others rushed forward in chaos.

...

Zhou Shu naturally didn't know that Tang Qianluo was so angry that he vomited blood. Even if he did, he wouldn't care too much.

This was nothing. He would slowly settle the score with Tang Qianluo.

The current Zhou Shu was frowning as he looked at Emperor Yuan Feng lying on a bed, breathing weakly.

"Mr. Ji, how's the situation?" Zhou Shu asked.

Now, on the surface, Zhou Shu was already dead, and what had happened previously had come to an end.

Now, the human race once again welcomed a rare respite, which was brought about by exchanging Zhou Shu's life.

The various grotto-heavens were busy migrating the citizens of the various nations, and the people of Great Xia were moving into the Sima Grotto-heaven.

But Emperor Yuan Feng hadn't woken up since the last battle.

Zhou Shu had already given him several Essence Cleansing Pills, but they were all useless.

He didn't know medicine and was helpless about Emperor Yuan Feng's situation. He had no choice but to ask Ji Lutian for help.

Ji Lutian had a mysterious background and knew a little about everything. Medical skills were naturally no exception.

Ji Lutian retracted his hand from Emperor Yuan Feng's wrist and glanced at Zhou Shu and Yin Wuyou beside him.

He said softly, "Let's talk outside."

Chapter 845 Vomiting Blood Again, Two Grotto-Heaven Divine Weapons (2)

Zhou Shu patted the back of Yin Wuyou's hand. "Stay here and watch His Majesty. I'll go discuss a solution with Mr. Ji."

Yin Wuyou's eyes were red as she nodded worriedly.

Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian walked outside. Zhou Shu went straight to the point. "Mr. Ji, is the situation bad?"

"It's not bad. It's very bad." Ji Lutian shook his head. "Emperor Yuan Feng used Great Xia's imperial cauldron and forcefully borrowed the power of countless soldiers of Great Xia. This power completely exceeded his limit.

"It's like trying to fit all the water in a lake into a bucket. The bucket will definitely be broken."

"His meridians are all broken, and his soul is already shattered. He's just hanging on by his last breath..."

Ji Lutian shook his head regretfully.

Thinking about how Emperor Yuan Feng had killed a Demon King on the battlefield, he found it admirable. Who would have thought that it was just the glow before his death?

Ji Lutian was impressed. When Emperor Yuan Feng used the Great Xia imperial cauldron, he probably already knew that this would happen, but he had still used it without hesitation.

Not only did he use it, but he even killed a Demon King!

It was precisely because there were so many brave humans that there was hope.

"Is there really no other way?" Zhou Shu frowned.

Emperor Yuan Feng was his father-in-law. Even without this relationship, his relationship with Emperor Yuan Feng wasn't bad. Back in Great Xia, Emperor Yuan Feng had treated him quite well. He couldn't just watch him die.

"There's no other way," Ji Lutian shook his head. "After all, martial artists have mortal bodies. Only if their cultivation reaches the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm and their souls are condensed as one can they continue to exist even if they leave their bodies. But Emperor Yuan Feng's cultivation is far from that realm.

"If someone's cultivation hasn't reached that realm, their soul and physical body are inseparable. If their body is destroyed, they will die. Not to mention Emperor Yuan Feng, even you and I will die if our bodies suffer such injuries."

Zhou Shu frowned. He didn't expect that even his Essence Cleansing Pill would be ineffective. Emperor Yuan Feng was a first-rank martial artist, so the Breakthrough Pill was definitely useless.

What else could he do?

He pondered. "Mr. Ji, the grotto-heavens have been around for ten thousand years. Could they have a way?"

"Even the King of Hell won't be able to save someone who has to die." Ji Lutian shook his head. "There's nothing I can do, and there's definitely nothing they can do."

Ji Lutian was very assured.

Zhou Shu frowned. "Mr. Ji, I remember that because Emperor Wei Wu of Great Wei grasped half of the Reincarnation Mirror, he and his subordinates had a chance to come back from the dead. If I can find the Reincarnation Mirror, is there a chance to save him?"

Back then, Emperor Wei Wu didn't even have a corpse, but he could still come back from the dead. In comparison, Emperor Yuan Feng's injuries were nothing.

Unfortunately, when the barrier between the two worlds was first torn open, Zhou Shu's Reincarnation Mirror had flown away on its own, and he had yet to find it.

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian. He had always suspected that Ji Lutian had taken away the Reincarnation Mirror.

Ji Lutian's eyes were clear, and he didn't look away at all. He slowly said, "The Reincarnation Mirror does have mysterious abilities, but there are conditions for resurrections.

"I can only say that it might not be able to save Emperor Yuan Feng, but I can't say that there's no hope at all. At the very least, the Reincarnation Mirror can preserve his soul. As long as his soul is still around, there might be a chance to revive him in the future."

Ji Lutian continued, "The question is, where is the Reincarnation Mirror? Emperor Yuan Feng might not be able to last until you find the Reincarnation Mirror."

"You don't have the Reincarnation Mirror?" Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows.

"No." Ji Lutian wasn't angry. He shook his head. "The Reincarnation Mirror was the intrinsic divine weapon of the Demon Ancestor back then. I know you suspect me, but I can tell you clearly that the Reincarnation Mirror is not in my hands."

"And I can tell you that the Demon Ancestor is still alive. The Reincarnation Mirror might have returned to her hands."

"The Demon Ancestor is still alive? Where is she?" Zhou Shu asked. As long as he knew where the Reincarnation Mirror was, he was confident that he would be able to get it back.

"I don't know," Ji Lutian said bluntly.

"You don't know?" Zhou Shu frowned.

"I'm not omniscient. Is it strange that I don't know?" Ji Lutian shook his head with a bitter smile. "There are many things in this world that I don't know. It's not that I'm underestimating myself, but there are still some things in this world that I can't come into contact with."

"The Demon Ancestor and that group are above us, and they seem to have another battlefield."

Ji Lutian shook his head. "But that has nothing to do with us. I can only say that Emperor Yuan Feng is already most likely dead. If you want my suggestion, then my suggestion is to prepare for his funeral."

"No!" A voice sounded behind Zhou Shu. It was Yin Wuyou. "Zhou Shu, I beg you. Save my father! I beg you."

Yin Wuyou's face was covered in tears as she grabbed Zhou Shu's arm with a pleading expression.

"Don't cry." Zhou Shu pulled Yin Wuyou into his arms. "What nonsense are you saying? His Majesty is my father-in-law. Do you need to beg me? If I can save him, I will definitely save him!"

"Don't worry. With me around, His Majesty will definitely be fine."

Ji Lutian opened his mouth but sighed in the end.

"Mr. Ji, if you don't know where the Demon Ancestor is, do you think Wang Xuanyi knows?" Zhou Shu looked up at Ji Lutian.

"Wang Xuanyi?" Ji Lutian was a little stunned. "You've seen Wang Xuanyi?"

"You don't have to worry about whether I've seen him or not. Tell me, is it possible for him to know where the Demon Ancestor is? If it's him, is it possible to take the Reincarnation Mirror back from the Demon Ancestor?" Zhou Shu asked.

"If it's really Wang Xuanyi, he might indeed know where the Demon Ancestor is." Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu and pondered for a moment before saying, "Wang Xuanyi's cultivation should be on par with the Demon Ancestor's. I'm not sure who will win in a fight between them."

"But if the Reincarnation Mirror is really in the hands of the Demon Ancestor, the chances of him getting it back are not high."

"Anything's fine as long as it's possible," Zhou Shu said.

"The possibility is extremely low. The Reincarnation Mirror is an eighteen-heaven divine weapon, and the Demon Ancestor's cultivation is not inferior to Wang Xuanyi's. Unless Wang Xuanyi has an eighteen-heaven divine weapon, he might not be a match for the Demon Ancestor.

"There have only been two eighteen-heaven divine weapons in the world since ancient times."

Ji Lutian shook his head, not optimistic about the outcome.

Zhou Shu's expression didn't change.

"There were only two in the past. There might be more in the future," Zhou Shu said solemnly. "If Wang Xuanyi doesn't have an eighteen-heaven divine weapon, I can let him have one.

"Mr. Ji, don't forget that I'm a forger!"

Ji Lutian was speechless and shook his head. "Even so, he and the Demon Ancestor are equals."

"What about Madam Wang? What if there are two peerless experts and two eighteen-heaven divine weapons? It will be fine if the Demon Ancestor is willing to lend the Reincarnation Mirror. But if she refuses, I'll beat her until she's willing to lend it!" Zhou Shu said with a murderous expression.

Ji Lutian smiled bitterly. "Since you've already thought it through, what else can I say? If you can really find Wang Xuanyi, and he's willing to help you, there might be a chance. But there's still the biggest problem. Emperor Yuan Feng won't be able to last long. You don't have much time."

"I know." Zhou Shu nodded. "That's why I have a request for you, Mr. Ji. Keep him alive until I bring the Reincarnation Mirror back.

"I have Essence Cleansing Pills here. Although they can't save His Majesty, they should be useful."

Ji Lutian took the Essence Cleansing Pills from Zhou Shu and was silent for a moment before saying, "Alright. I'll try my best to keep him alive, but you have to promise me something."

"Tell me," Zhou Shu said.

"I want your help with what I said before," Ji Lutian said seriously.

"A world without Grotto-Heaven realm experts?"

"Yes!"

Zhou Shu was silent for a moment before looking at Yin Wuyou in his arms. "Okay!"

Chapter 846 I Want You to Be the Emperor of Great Qin (1)

Although Zhou Shu promised to help Ji Lutian once in the future, he didn't think that Ji Lutian would succeed.

As long as the Martial Dao was still around, it was impossible for there not to be Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world.

Moreover, what about the existing Grotto-Heaven realm experts?

It was impossible to kill them all.

But he would think about this later. The most important thing for him now was how to save Emperor Yuan Feng.

It seemed that it was time to use the favor Wang Xuanyi owed him.

"I'll do my best to keep Emperor Yuan Feng alive, but I can't guarantee how long he'll last, so you must do it as soon as possible," Ji Lutian added.

"Don't worry. Whether it works or not, I'll be back as soon as possible." Zhou Shu said this to Yin Wuyou in his arms too.

"Wuyou, now is not the time to be sad. Father-in-Law has fallen, but Great Xia is still around. You have to hold on for him. Otherwise, he will be disappointed when he wakes up."

He patted her back.

"Yes." Yin Wuyou nodded.

"You have to cooperate with Great General Meng and the others to migrate all the citizens of Great Xia into the Sima Grotto-Heaven. Zheng Chengan has agreed for the Sima Grotto-Heaven to allocate a place for Great Xia. You'll have to arrange the details.

"In addition, there's also the Huaxia Pavilion. You have to help me build the Huaxia Pavilion. Forging is our foundation, and we can't give up at any time. I've already instructed Shi Songtao..."

Zhou Shu explained everything in detail.

The migration of the entire country was not a small matter. There were countless things going on. If Emperor Yuan Feng was awake, it would be better. At least someone would be able to take care of the overall situation.

But Emperor Yuan Feng was unconscious, and he didn't have a crown prince under him. Now that Great Xia was leaderless and Zhou Shu couldn't appear openly, Yin Wuyou was the most suitable person to take care of everything.

In addition to Meng Bai and the others, there shouldn't be any big trouble.

After handing over the tasks, Zhou Shu stood up and left the Two Region Mountain.

As for Yao Buqi returning to the Demon Realm, there was no hurry. This matter could wait for him to return. At that time, Yao Buqi should have thought it through.

Just as Zhou Shu left Two Region Mountain and was about to use his movement technique, a voice suddenly came from afar. "Please wait, Your Excellency."

He stopped and looked over.

In the distance, a figure was standing there. The man was wrapped in bandages, and the bandages were stained red with blood, but he was straight-backed and determined.

The Qin emperor? Zhou Shu's heart skipped a beat as he looked at the Qin emperor. "Did you call me? Who are you? Why are you looking for me?"



The Qin emperor looked straight at Zhou Shu without blinking. "I know I've let you down..."

Zhou Shu's face darkened. What does that mean?

The Qin emperor has also seen through my disguise?

He wanted to find a mirror to look at himself. Did my Myriad Transformations fail?! My disguise is clearly flawless. Why do they recognize me so easily?

Zhou Shu really didn't know what to say. It was fine if Yao Buqi and Zheng Chengan recognized him. After all, Yao Buqi had interacted more with him, and Zheng Chengan's cultivation was high.

But the Qin emperor... Speaking of which, although he had known the Qin emperor for a long time, they had only met a few times.

It was really beyond his expectations that the Qin emperor could recognize him.

Zhou Shu extended his hand. "Stop, Qin Emperor. Are you here to threaten me?"

"Threaten you? Of course not." The Qin emperor shook his head repeatedly. "I'm here to beg you."

"Tell me how you recognized me first," Zhou Shu said.

He didn't care why the Qin emperor was here, but he was very curious why the Qin emperor could recognize him.

If his divine ability Myriad Transformations really had some flaws, wouldn't it be dangerous if he didn't know?

"Great Qin's imperial cauldron is with you," the Qin emperor said.

"Great Qin's imperial cauldron?" Zhou Shu came to a realization. "Even if I have Great Qin's imperial cauldron, it doesn't mean that it's me. It might have fallen into the hands of others."

"That's indeed possible." The Qin emperor nodded. "That's why I was trying my luck. I didn't think you would die so easily, so I've been waiting here. As expected, you came."

The Qin emperor's expression was extremely serious.

He had already waited at the foot of the Two Region Mountain for many days. In order to wait for Zhou Shu, he didn't even care about his injuries.

"Alright." Zhou Shu felt a little helpless. Although the Qin emperor could sense the existence of Great Qin's imperial cauldron, he wasn't sure of his true identity. He was just trying his luck.

He hated that he had been playing with others all his life, but in the end, he was played.

"Qin Emperor, tell me what you want." Zhou Shu looked at the Qin emperor and couldn't help asking, "Aren't you afraid that I'll silence you if you come to see me?"

Although the Qin emperor's cultivation had already broken through to the Earth Immortal realm, Zhou Shu could kill him with a flip of his hand without any commotion.

"If you want to kill me, you can take my life at any time," the Qin emperor said with an indifferent expression. "But before you kill me, I hope you can let me finish."

Zhou Shu could tell that the Qin emperor had come with the intention of dying. Since he wasn't afraid of death, Zhou Shu naturally couldn't threaten him with death.

"What do you have to say?" Zhou Shu said noncommittally. "After the last time, we don't have much of a relationship."

He originally had a good impression of the Qin emperor. But last time, not only did the Qin emperor not stand with them, but he even believed the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and refused to let Wang Mu and the others return to Great Qin.

At the time, Zhou Shu had been extremely disappointed in the Qin emperor.

But everyone was free to have their own thoughts, so Zhou Shu wouldn't vent his anger on the Qin emperor. At most, they would walk their own paths in the future.

He couldn't understand why the Qin emperor was looking for him at this time.

Chapter 847 I Want You to Be the Emperor of Great Qin (2)

"Xu Shi is dead," the Qin emperor said.

"What does that have to do with me?" Zhou Shu said indifferently. After the war broke out, Xu Shi wasn't the only one who had died. Didn't countless people die in the Ten Nations Alliance back then?

Even Cao Chenyang, who had escaped from the Demon Realm, died on the battlefield.

"Other than Xu Shi, more than seventy percent of Great Qin's generals have died in battle. The rest are injured," the Qin emperor continued. "More than half of Great Qin's elite soldiers died in battle."

Pain flashed across the Qin emperor's face. He clenched his fists tightly, and his nails pierced through his skin. Blood flowed, but he didn't seem to notice.

"It's my incompetence that brought Great Qin to the brink of destruction," the Qin emperor said word by word. When he said this, his body swayed slightly, and he couldn't stand steadily.

"At this point, I no longer have the face to be the emperor of Great Qin." The Qin emperor straightened his back and looked at Zhou Shu. "You are Great Qin's Side-by-side King. I want you to inherit the throne and become Great Qin's emperor!"

A strange light bloomed in the Qin emperor's eyes as he stared at Zhou Shu without blinking.

"You want me to be the emperor of Great Qin?" Zhou Shu was a little surprised, but he didn't show it on his face. He said calmly, "Why should I agree? What good will it do me to be the emperor?"

"Although Great Qin has suffered heavy casualties, Great Qin still has two hundred thousand elite soldiers and tens of millions of citizens! Everyone in Great Qin is a soldier. As long as you become the emperor of Great Qin, you can gather a million soldiers at any time."

“And then?” Zhou Shu asked calmly. “Can this million-strong army have an average cultivation level at the first rank of the Martial Dao?”

“Even then, so what if they’re all first-rank martial artists? It’s not like you don’t know how strong the Demon Realm army is.

“Besides, what’s the point of me having an army?”

To Zhou Shu, what he lacked was not a million soldiers but workers.

Even if he was given a million soldiers, it was impossible for him to forge a million connate divine weapons. Even if he had a million connate divine weapons, he had to choose a good target for each of his weapons.

There were requirements to become Zhou Shu’s workers.

In short, he had no interest in becoming the emperor of Great Qin.

The Qin emperor frowned. How many first-rank martial artists were there in Great Qin?

Most of them had already died in battle. Now, there were probably not even ten first-rank martial artists in all of Great Qin. How was it possible for the average cultivation level of the million-strong army to be at the first rank?

If Great Qin had such strength, why would he be so disheartened?

“I know that with your strength, you no longer think highly of Great Qin’s forces,” the Qin emperor said in a deep voice. “But as the saying goes, one hero has three helpers. No matter how strong you are, you still need your own forces.

“Otherwise, you will inevitably encounter situations like this where you need to fake your death in the future.

“If you were strong enough, why would those grotto-heavens bully you to this extent?

“I dare to say that the citizens of Great Qin are the most worthy of training to be soldiers. Not only are they loyal and devoted, but they are also brave and good at fighting. As long as you give them a chance, they will definitely bring you benefits you can’t imagine!”

The Qin emperor spoke with a serious expression. He was persuading Zhou Shu earnestly.

It had to be said that the Qin emperor wasn’t lying. Back then, Great Qin was the strongest country in the Ten Nations. The quality of the citizens of Great Qin was indeed far above that of the other nine nations.

Although Great Xia was not bad, the citizens of Great Xia were far inferior to the citizens of Great Qin in terms of combativeness.

It was hard to say being combative was a good thing, but in such a chaotic world, they would definitely be the best soldiers.

But Zhou Shu still looked at the Qin emperor calmly, his eyes clearly saying that it wasn’t enough.

The Qin emperor had never thought that there would be a day when he would actually beg another person to be the emperor of Great Qin.

The problem was that this person still refused to agree.

“King Zhou, as long as you become the emperor of Great Qin, everything that Great Qin has accumulated for a thousand years will be at your disposal,” the Qin emperor continued. “It’s not that I’m bragging, but Great Qin is richer than the other nine nations combined.”

“Qin Emperor, do you think I’m short of money?” Zhou Shu said. Of course, he lacked money. After all, who would complain about having too much money?

But in front of the Qin emperor, he still had to put on airs. How could Great Qin’s accumulation of a thousand years compare to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven’s accumulation of ten thousand years?

Zhou Shu had even robbed the storehouse of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. If the Qin emperor wanted to use Great Qin’s accumulation of a thousand years to attract him, it was far from enough.

Seeing that Zhou Shu was unmoved, the Qin emperor’s eyes were full of disappointment and sorrow.

There were really not many things that Great Qin could offer now.

Plop—

The Qin emperor actually knelt on one knee.

Zhou Shu was shocked and hurriedly turned his body. The Qin emperor had been the number one person in the Ten Nations back then. Even though the world had changed drastically, even though he was seriously injured and his cultivation was gone, Zhou Shu had never seen him lower his head.

Now, he was actually kneeling in front of him. How much had he gone through?

“Qin Emperor, why do you have to do this? You’re still alive, and you can continue to be the emperor of Great Qin,” Zhou Shu said. “Qin Emperor, do you think I can be better than you as an emperor?”

Zhou Shu really had no interest in becoming an emperor.

“Other than you, I can’t think of anyone else who can be the emperor of Great Qin,” the Qin emperor said solemnly. “If you don’t agree, Great Qin will really be leaderless.”

“Aren’t you still around?” Zhou Shu said. “Qin Emperor, although you’re injured, it’s not fatal. If there’s nothing else, you can leave. I still have something important to do.”

Zhou Shu was about to leave, but the Qin emperor was still kneeling as he said, “I came to find you because I can’t find anyone else.

“King Zhou, Great Qin has fallen to its current state because of my sins. I no longer have the face to sit in this position.

“As long as you agree to take over the throne, I will go to the Demon Realm to atone for my sins. I will fight to the death with the demonic beasts!”

The Qin emperor's eyes were full of fighting spirit. As long as Zhou Shu agreed to succeed the throne, he would no longer live an ignoble life.

"What are you trying to do?" Zhou Shu frowned. "What's the point of doing this? With your cultivation, even if you rush into the Demon Realm, how many demonic beasts can you kill?"

"It's not that I look down on you, but any Demon King can easily kill you."

"I know, but I'm not afraid of death," the Qin emperor said.

"Is this a matter of being afraid of death?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "I think you're out of your mind. Qin Emperor, in the past, I thought you were a very wise and mighty emperor. Why do you always do things that are not worthy of your status? The last time was when you wrongly believed the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, and this time is another."

"You should go back and migrate all the citizens of Great Qin to the grotto-heavens."

Zhou Shu continued, "As for killing demonic beasts, there will be plenty of opportunities in the future. The demonic beasts of the Demon Realm will attack again soon. At that time, are you afraid that you won't have the chance to kill enemies?"

"If you really feel guilty, then you can just kill more demonic beasts. When you really die on the battlefield, I'll consider becoming the emperor of Great Qin."

"Are you serious? If I die in battle, will you take over as the emperor of Great Qin?" The Qin emperor's eyes lit up.

"Did I say that?" Zhou Shu was stunned. He had clearly said that he would consider it.

"It's a gentleman's promise. Great Qin is in your hands!" The Qin emperor kowtowed with a bang, then stood up and left without looking back.

#### Chapter 848 Heaven-Defying Divine Artifact, Tianji (1)

Seeing the Qin emperor get up and leave, Zhou Shu was somewhat speechless. With a flash, he appeared in front of the Qin emperor.

If the Qin emperor wanted to use this trick, he was underestimating Zhou Shu too much.

"Qin Emperor, is there something wrong with you?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "Do you think I'll protect the citizens of Great Qin if you do this? To put it bluntly, what does the life and death of Great Qin have to do with me?"

"With what you've done before, it's already good enough that I'm not looking for trouble with Great Qin. Do you expect me to be the emperor of Great Qin?"

"Do you believe that if you dare to leave, I'll immediately make Great Qin disappear from this world?!"

The Qin emperor's face turned pale. He looked at Zhou Shu. "I've wronged you in the past, so I'll use my life to repay you. But the citizens of Great Qin are innocent—"

“What does it have to do with me whether they’re innocent or not?” Zhou Shu said. “Do you think you can trap me with just a few words?”

“Qin Emperor, if you really want to atone for your sins and protect the citizens of Great Qin, you have to at least show some sincerity. To just leave on your own is an easy way out.”

“What do you want me to do?” the Qin emperor said in a low voice. The Great Qin imperial cauldron was in Zhou Shu’s hands. He, the Qin emperor, was no longer worthy of his position.

Zhou Shu pondered for a moment before saying, “How about this? Go find Wang Mu and migrate the citizens of Great Qin to the Sima Grotto-Heaven first. As for you, stay here obediently. We’ll talk about it when I return.”

Zhou Shu was currently in a hurry to save Emperor Yuan Feng, so he didn’t have time to talk with the Qin emperor. But he couldn’t watch the Qin emperor die just like that.

The Qin emperor’s life didn’t matter. But he had the potential to be a worker. It would be a waste for him to die just like that.

Without waiting for the Qin emperor to refuse, Zhou Shu soared into the sky. His cultivation was much higher than the Qin emperor’s, so it was impossible for the Qin emperor to stop him.

By the time the Qin emperor reacted, Zhou Shu had already disappeared into the horizon.

The Qin emperor stood rooted to the ground for a moment, a confused expression on his face. Go find Wang Mu?

Back then, when Wang Mu and the others needed support the most, he had turned his back on them. Now, how could he face Wang Mu?

Moreover, Wang Mu was now part of Great Xia and was no longer a general of Great Qin.

“Your Majesty.”

Just as the Qin emperor was in a daze, a voice suddenly sounded behind him.

The Qin emperor’s body stiffened. He could tell that it was Wang Mu’s voice.

“His Highness has ordered me to help you migrate the citizens of Great Qin,” Wang Mu continued. “Our Great Xia has a place in the Sima Grotto-Heaven, and we can temporarily allot some space for the citizens of Great Qin. Qin Emperor, please cooperate.”

The Qin emperor didn’t turn around. After a long time, he let out a long sigh and slowly said, “I will cooperate with you...”

...

The migration of humans was taking place everywhere.

Along the way, Zhou Shu saw many tragic scenes. The entire Ten Nations Continent was in chaos.

The only thing worth rejoicing about was that the Demon Realm army had really retreated.

This at least gave the human race some buffer time.

Otherwise, if the Demon Realm army charged over, the Ten Nations would likely suffer heavy casualties.

At least my 'death' was of some use, Zhou Shu thought.

His figure changed, and he passed through the gap in the barrier between the two worlds and arrived in the Demon Realm.

Before demonic beasts could discover him, his body had already flickered with light and transformed into Liu'Er.

Before Wang Xuanyi and his wife had left, they had made an agreement with Zhou Shu that if he wanted to find them, he could go to a place to send them a message.

This place was within the Demon Realm.

Zhou Shu had actually always felt that it was very strange. Back then, after the ruins of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain shattered, the Weapon Burial Mountain and Yuheng Valley had both landed in the Demon Realm.

Even the Heavenly Hub Armory of the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain was in the Demon Realm.

But the other grotto-heavens were deep in the Endless Sea.

How were these grotto-heavens distributed?

As he pondered, he arrived at the place Wang Xuanyi and his wife had mentioned.

Along the way, Zhou Shu restrained his aura. Although he encountered some demonic beasts, overall, there was no danger.

His divine ability Myriad Transformations was finally not useless this time.

After his true identity was seen through time and time again, Zhou Shu was a little worried.

Those bastards made him lose his confidence.

But it seemed that it was fine now. The problem was not his divine ability but the eyes of those bastards!

While cursing, Zhou Shu had already arrived at a desolate place in the Demon Realm.

The Demon Realm was vast. Even though the number of demonic beasts was constantly increasing, there were still many large uninhabited areas here.

And the place Wang Xuanyi and his wife talked about was such a place.

Looking at the barren mountain without a single blade of grass, Zhou Shu actually had some doubts. But after he thought about it, he didn't think that Wang Xuanyi and his wife would lie to him.

Standing at the top of the desolate mountain, Zhou Shu silently circulated his spiritual essence and instantly formed hand seals according to the techniques Madam Wang had taught him.

As lights flickered, a scene that seemed to be in another world slowly appeared on the barren mountain like water ripples.

It was a huge Go board that was 30 meters long and wide. On the Go board, there were horizontal and vertical lines drawn on it. The huge Go board floated in the air as if it was close at hand but also as if it was infinitely far away.

Chapter 849 Heaven-Defying Divine Artifact, Tianji (2)

"This is?" Zhou Shu's pupils constricted slightly. Although there was something on the huge Go board, it wasn't a Go piece. Instead, there was a giant spoon.

The spoon and the Go board combined looked like something Zhou Shu had seen in his previous life!

A compass!

In Zhou Shu's previous life, the compass was a tool to point the way. What was the purpose of the thing in front of him?

Curious, he sent out a strand of spiritual essence according to what Madam Wang had told him.

The strand of spiritual essence seemed to pass through an invisible membrane and landed on the giant spoon.

Then the spoon spun rapidly.

It was so fast that even Zhou Shu couldn't see it clearly.

As the spoon spun, the horizontal and vertical lines on the Go board suddenly began to light up. Then Zhou Shu saw Go pieces appear on the Go board.

The Go pieces were translucent, and there seemed to be small worlds inside, with countless figures flickering in them. Invisible threads were drawn out of the small worlds and landed on the handle of the spoon.

Zhou Shu's pupils constricted slightly. Although there was an invisible barrier between them, he still felt a familiar aura.

"Is this... karma?"

In the past, he might not have been able to tell what these threads were.

But since he cultivated the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, he could vaguely sense the karma between heaven and earth.

He might not be able to draw out these threads, but he could recognize them.

Buzz—

After an unknown period of time, a light suddenly soared on the giant spoon. Then a dazzling light followed a thread and instantly entered a Go piece.



How were these Go pieces small worlds? This was clearly the world where Zhou Shu was. They were forcefully divided into regions, and this giant spoon formed connections with the people in each region.

This is division management.

Zhou Shu had this thought for no reason.

He could vaguely guess that the light just now was a sign to inform Wang Xuanyi.

And this thread was definitely connected to Wang Xuanyi's karma.

If this compass was for management, then who was qualified to manage Wang Xuanyi?

Even Heaven was not qualified.

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. Just as he was looking at the giant spoon, a soft sound suddenly came from the air.

The sky was like a curtain as a hole was torn in it. Then Wang Xuanyi stepped out and suddenly appeared in front of Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu opened his mouth, unable to conceal the shock on his face.

The way the sky had been torn apart just now really looked a little like the heavenly crack in the sky above the Ten Nations Continent and the Demon Realm.

Could it be that Heaven was really just a slightly stronger martial artist?

Wang Xuanyi appeared alone. Madam Wang, Diao Moxie, didn't come with him.

There was a faint smell of blood on his body, surprising Zhou Shu. When the Demon Realm attacked the human world, Wang Xuanyi hadn't appeared. Ji Lutian had also said that Wang Xuanyi had another battlefield. Where exactly was his battlefield?

Zhou Shu subconsciously glanced at the huge Go board, but the Go pieces on it had already disappeared. It was impossible to determine from which Go piece Wang Xuanyi had come through.

"Little Brother Zhou, why are you looking for me?" Wang Xuanyi smiled brightly.

Zhou Shu cupped his hands. "Senior Wang, to be honest, I have a request, so I came to find you."

"Little Brother Zhou, you're too polite. If you have anything to say, just say it. There aren't many things in this world that I can't do," Wang Xuanyi said confidently.

"Then, I'll be frank," Zhou Shu said. "To be honest with you, Senior Wang, I want you to help me find the Demon Ancestor and borrow her Reincarnation Mirror!"

"Uh..." The expression on Wang Xuanyi's face froze. After a breath, he continued, "Why do you need the Reincarnation Mirror? If you need a divine weapon, I still have a few. They're not quite powerful..."

"Senior Wang, you've misunderstood. I just want to borrow the Reincarnation Mirror. I don't want it to fight with others." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I want to save someone."

Zhou Shu described Emperor Yuan Feng's situation to Wang Xuanyi. "My elder's cultivation isn't high. In his current situation, other than the Reincarnation Mirror, I have no other way to protect his soul..."

"Why do you have to protect his soul? In his condition, you can just heal his body." Wang Xuanyi heaved a sigh of relief. "There's no need for the Reincarnation Mirror for such a small matter. There's no need to use a sledgehammer to crack a nut.

"I naturally understand this logic. But I couldn't cure his body, so I thought of this method."

Wang Xuanyi thought for a moment and said, "How about this? Don't you have a Reincarnation Pill? Give me a Reincarnation Pill, and I'll help you exchange it for a spiritual pill."

He said casually, "Isn't it just broken meridians? In our time, it's not considered a serious injury at all."

"Really?" Zhou Shu didn't hesitate. He took out a Reincarnation Pill. He could have as many Reincarnation Pills as he wanted, but Reincarnation Pills were only effective for Grotto-Heaven realm experts. Emperor Yuan Feng wasn't even an Earth Immortal, so he naturally couldn't use one.

Wang Xuanyi took the Reincarnation Pill and sighed. "I really can't figure you out. You can even get a good thing like the Reincarnation Pill, but merely broken meridians can actually stump you. Do you know that this Reincarnation Pill is a good thing to save lives?"

Then he took a few steps forward, and the huge Go board appeared out of thin air again with his foot stepping on it.

Wang Xuanyi's body flashed, and then he threw the Reincarnation Pill into the giant spoon.

"Senior Wang..." Zhou Shu said in surprise.

Although it was easy to obtain Reincarnation Pills, he couldn't waste one like this.

Wang Xuanyi laughed. "Just watch."

Before he finished speaking, the giant spoon gradually became illusory, as if it was disappearing.

In the blink of an eye, the giant spoon disappeared. And in the blink of an eye, the giant spoon reappeared.

Wang Xuanyi reached out, and a blood-red pill flew out from the giant spoon.

Zhou Shu's eyes widened. His Reincarnation Pill didn't look like this. This spoon can be used like this?

"Senior Wang, this is..."

"You mean this?" Wang Xuanyi weighed the red medicinal pill in his hand and smiled. "This is a Blood Embryo Pill. It has the effect of rebirth and has a miraculous effect on healing meridian injuries."

"I'm not talking about this. I'm talking about that." Zhou Shu pointed at the giant spoon. This spoon could actually be used to exchange items?

In that case...

Zhou Shu still had many Reincarnation Pills!

"You mean Tianji?" Wang Xuanyi nodded. "This is a good thing. Unfortunately, it doesn't have many functions left."

Wang Xuanyi said emotionally, "Tianji was the core of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain back then. It connected everything in the world. Back then, through Tianji, we could communicate with each other even from thousands of kilometers away. If we paid a small price, we could even transmit things through space.

"Pitifully, after the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain shattered, many of Tianji's functions disappeared. Now, it can only do a few things such as transmitting messages one way and delivering medicinal pills.

"I'm afraid even these functions won't last long.

"Unfortunately, other than my father-in-law, no one else in the world knows Tianji's forging method."

Wang Xuanyi sighed emotionally while Zhou Shu's heart was in turmoil. Isn't this Tianji just a server? No, the servers on Earth were only used on the Internet. This Tianji can transmit physical objects.

This is too heaven-defying.

Chapter 850 Rather Than Merely Surviving, It's Better To Die in Battle (1)

"Even Madam Wang doesn't have the forging formula for Tianji?" Zhou Shu asked.

Since the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain had forged it, then as the daughter of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain, even if she couldn't forge it, she might have the forging formula.

If she had the forging formula...

Zhou Shu's eyes lit up. As long as he could obtain the forging formula, he was confident that he could forge this Tianji. After all, he was a man who had the Legendary Armament Canon!

"No." Wang Xuanyi shook his head. "Tianji1, Tianji, heavenly secrets can't be revealed. Have you heard of it? It doesn't have a forging formula. My father-in-law forged it in a flash of inspiration. Even if he comes back to life, I'm afraid he won't be able to forge a second Tianji."

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. He found it difficult to accept such a mysterious matter. Forging divine weapons was a technical job. Techniques could be replicated. If it couldn't be replicated, it wouldn't be a technique. It would be art!

"Tianji..." Zhou Shu pondered. "Why do I feel that this name is somewhat familiar?"

"Oh, right! Isn't the Armament Manual ranked by the Heavenly (Tianji) Mountain Villa? Is this Tianji related to the Armament Manual?"

Zhou Shu looked at Wang Xuanyi in question.

After the grotto-heavens appeared, the Armament Manual was no longer as influential as before. Even Zhou Shu had almost forgotten about the Armament Manual. After all, when the human race was facing a monumental crisis, who would care about the ranking of weapons?

At this moment, any weapon would do as long as it could kill enemies!

Only now that he heard the name Tianji did he remember that the various grotto-heavens had appeared one after another, but the mysterious Heavenly Mountain Villa had never appeared.

"I don't know what kind of existence the Heavenly Mountain Villa is, but with regards to ranking armaments, Tianji can indeed do it," Wang Xuanyi said. "Tianji can sense the aura of all people and weapons in the world. It's easy to rank them.

"Back then, my father-in-law considered doing this, but he gave up. Ranking weapons is a thankless job. Other than instigating disputes, it has no other use."

Wang Xuanyi said nonchalantly, "Besides, the quality of a weapon can't be determined by some ranking. Is it possible that my unranked divine weapon can't defeat you, whose weapon is ranked first?"

Zhou Shu's face darkened. Can't you give a better example?

Is there any point in belittling me?

Speaking of which, although you were number two in the world back then, in time, I will be number one in the world!

But for now, Zhou Shu really couldn't defeat Wang Xuanyi. Even if Wang Xuanyi didn't have a divine weapon, the outcome would be the same. This was a man who could tear through the sky!

Zhou Shu even felt that Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, Tang Qianluo, and the other grotto-heaven leaders were not on the same level as Wang Xuanyi, despite their cultivation also being an entire realm higher than Zhou Shu's.

There were still differences between Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

"Senior Wang, other than you and Madam Wang, is there anyone else who can control this Tianji?" Zhou Shu changed the topic.

"Didn't my wife teach you how to control it?" Wang Xuanyi said in surprise.

Zhou Shu: "..."

"What I mean is, do you think someone has used this Tianji to establish the Heavenly Mountain Villa and released a weapons ranking? In our Ten Nations, there's a famous Armament Manual and the corresponding Heavenly Mirror..."

Zhou Shu told Wang Xuanyi about the Armament Manual of the Ten Nations Continent, but Wang Xuanyi really didn't know.

"It's hard to say." Wang Xuanyi pondered. "Back then, there were some inheritances of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain remaining. Perhaps someone obtained one by chance.

"It's not a big deal. If you want to know, just guard here," Wang Xuanyi said indifferently. "Tianji is half-crippled. It won't be long before it completely loses its functions. Even if someone wants to use it to do something, they won't be able to do it."

Zhou Shu laughed. That's right. What does the Heavenly Mountain Villa have to do with me? I came to find Wang Xuanyi to save Emperor Yuan Feng.

Now that he had obtained the medicinal pill to save Emperor Yuan Feng, the most important thing now was to return and give the medicinal pill to him, not to worry about this Tianji.

"Little Brother Zhou, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first. My wife is still over there." Wang Xuanyi cupped his hands.

Before he finished speaking, he had already soared into the sky. His entire body seemed to transform into a sharp sword that cut through the sky and disappeared.

Zhou Shu wanted to ask him why Tianji was in the Demon Realm. He could only wait for the next time to ask.

He shook his head and put away the blood-red pill. His figure turned into a stream of light as he used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles and headed toward the human world.

Not long after Wang Xuanyi and Zhou Shu left, a sneaky figure suddenly appeared not far away.

The figure seemed to be shrouded in a layer of fog. He arrived at the top of the barren mountain and cast a few hand seals.

Tianji, the huge chessboard and the giant spoon, appeared again. Confusion flashed across this person's eyes.

"Who activated Tianji just now?" An almost imperceptible voice came from the figure's mouth. "Damn it. If anyone uses Tianji rashly, its lifespan will be even shorter!"

"My plan hasn't worked yet!"

The figure paced back and forth. After a while, he seemed to grit his teeth and make a decision. With a flash, he disappeared into thin air.