

Canon 861

Chapter 861 The Heavenly Court, The Second Connate Divine Weapon (2)

"Your idea is interesting. I'll have to think on it later," Ji Lutian said. "No matter what, we have to think of a way to resist the attacks of the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm.

"And you still have to continue forging divine weapons."

"Of course." Zhou Shu nodded. "The separation of the Three Realms isn't something that can be accomplished in a short time."

In fact, Zhou Shu had only suddenly thought of this because he had seen Ji Lutian's incense mystic technique. In fact, how could the three of them do such a thing just by chatting?

To put it bluntly, be it Zhou Shu, Ji Lutian, or Zheng Jingyun, none of them were the top experts in the world. Not to mention others, the three of them joining forces might not even be Wang Xuanyi's match.

"If the Heavenly Court is really established one day, I might be able to give you a big gift," Zhou Shu added.

Ji Lutian smiled. "Thank you for your auspicious words."

He didn't take it to heart. What they had was just a casual conversation. He still had to think about the details carefully.

"The second divine weapon is in the Sima Grotto-Heaven," Ji Lutian continued.

"In the Sima Grotto-Heaven?" Zheng Jingyun said. "Ji Lutian, what did you do in our Sima Grotto-Heaven now?"

"You'll know when you come along." Ji Lutian smiled. "Brother Zheng, without your help, I might not be able to get this second divine weapon back."

Zheng Jingyun's curiosity was piqued by Ji Lutian's words. "You talk too much. Let's go."

Zhou Shu pursed his lips. Zheng Jingyun's expert appearance is wasted. He's so easily controlled by Ji Lutian.

These Grotto-Heavens experts are all like flowers in a greenhouse. Who knows how they cultivated to such a high realm.

The Sima Grotto-Heaven was basically defenseless now. After all, it was located deep in the Endless Sea. It wasn't easy for demonic beasts to attack this place in a short time. At this moment, the citizens of Great Xia and Great Qin were migrating over one after another.

With Zheng Jingyun, the host, following them, the three of them quietly returned to the Sima Grotto-Heaven. Even Zheng Chengan didn't notice their presence.

Zheng Jingyun didn't have the patience to deal with the juniors in the Sima Grotto-Heaven, so he chose to keep a low profile.

The three of them continued forward and arrived at a place in the Sima Grotto-Heaven in less than a day.

When they arrived, Zheng Jingyun looked surprised.

“Surnamed Ji, how did you find this place?” Zheng Jingyun’s tone was shocked and furious.

Zhou Shu was a little confused. He wasn’t familiar with the Sima Grotto-Heaven, so he didn’t know where this place was.

But from Zheng Jingyun’s expression, it should be an important place in the Sima Grotto-Heaven.

“Brother Zheng, this isn’t a place I took the liberty to choose. Brother Yunshan personally agreed to lend me this place,” Ji Lutian said.

“Do you think I’ll believe you?” Zheng Jingyun’s eyes flashed. He stared at Ji Lutian, and the killing intent on his body condensed. “If you don’t give me an explanation, only one of us will survive today!”

Have they already reached the point of fighting to the death? Zhou Shu looked at Zheng Jingyun and then at Ji Lutian. He took a step back.

You guys fight. I’m just a spectator. I owe Ji Lutian a favor to help him forge divine weapons, not to help him fight.

Fighting isn’t impossible. He just has to pay me more!

“Brother Zheng, with your temper...” Ji Lutian shook his head with a bitter smile. “If you are a little more patient, I will give you a satisfactory explanation.”

“I have to be more patient just because you say so?” Zheng Jingyun said coldly. “If you continue to talk nonsense with me, don’t blame me for not remembering old times!”

His body flashed, and the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod appeared in his hand. The rod, which was as tall as a person, slammed into the ground with a bang, causing the ground to tremble slightly.

“I knew it.” Ji Lutian smiled bitterly. “Look at this. Don’t tell me you can’t remember Brother Yunshan’s personal letter?”

Ji Lutian flipped his wrist, and an envelope appeared in his hand. With a flick of his finger, the envelope flew lightly toward Zheng Jingyun.

Zheng Jingyun reached out and grabbed the envelope. After opening it, he quickly read the letter and looked up at Ji Lutian. The light in his eyes was almost tangible as he stared at Ji Lutian. “How dare you!”

His tone was full of anger.

Zhou Shu was very curious. Ji Lutian is really capable of causing trouble. I wonder what else he has done after living for so many years.

“Everything is for the human race.” Ji Lutian’s expression was solemn.

“Hmph.” Zheng Jingyun snorted and took a step forward with a dark expression. He extended his sword finger and cut his palm, causing blood to spurt out.

The blood didn't splatter on the ground but formed a profound pattern in the air.

After the pattern flashed and disappeared, a ripple appeared in front of him, and the scenery suddenly changed.

Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian followed side by side and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Ji, what is this place?"

"This is the ancestral grave of the Zheng family," Ji Lutian said in a low voice. "This is where the Zheng family started their family fortunes. After Zheng Yunshan reached the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm, he carved out this place and put it in his grotto-heaven. Only the bloodline of the Zheng family can open up this place. Without Zheng Jingyun, we can't enter."

"You're forging a divine weapon in someone else's ancestral tomb?" Zhou Shu said in surprise. He had thought that this place was very important to the Sima Grotto-Heaven, but he didn't expect it to be the ancestral tomb of the Sima Grotto-Heaven's Zheng family!

"By the way, you didn't do anything outrageous, did you?" He looked at Ji Lutian suspiciously.

It was no wonder Zheng Jingyun looked at him with that expression. Ji Lutian was actually forging a divine weapon in his ancestral tomb.

But it seemed like the master of the Sima Grotto-Heaven, Zheng Yunshan, had agreed...

Zheng Jingyun walked forward with a dark expression. After walking for a few hundred meters, countless graves suddenly appeared among the pine trees and cypresses.

Above the tombs, glowing ghost fires were burning. These ghost fires connected together and gathered in the air into a ball of light with a radius of several meters.

In the ball of light, there seemed to be a black shadow floating up and down.

Zheng Jingyun frowned, and his pupils constricted. He suddenly turned to look at Ji Lutian. "When did you start?"

"Brother Zheng, it seems that you haven't been here for thousands of years," Ji Lutian said with a faint smile.

Zheng Jingyun's expression darkened. Isn't this pointing at my nose and scolding me for being unfilial?

How does Ji Lutian know that I haven't been here for thousands of years?

Isn't that because I was sleeping?

If I hadn't been asleep, would I have survived until today?

Without waiting for Zheng Jingyun to speak, Ji Lutian turned to Zhou Shu. "Brother Zhou, the rest is up to you. Brother Yunshan and I used the fires of the heroic spirits of the Zheng family to temper a paragon bone from the first ancestor of the Zheng family for thousands of years.

"Come and take a look. What kind of connate divine weapon can you forge with it?"

Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu expectantly.

After the forging of the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod, Ji Lutian had unprecedented confidence in Zhou Shu.

He felt that Zhou Shu's thoughts were even more ingenious than his own. It was more suitable for Zhou Shu to carry out the last step of the forging than for him to do it.

Even he might not be able to forge a divine weapon like the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod with the otherworldly divine iron from before.

"The paragon bone of the Zheng family's first ancestor?" Zhou Shu frowned.

"The first ancestor of the Zheng family was also a peerless expert. His body was unparalleled, and the bones of his body were not inferior to ordinary connate divine weapons. This bone was the most important spinal bone in his body and also the great dragon in his body. It could be said to be unparalleled in the world. Its nature is definitely not inferior to the otherworldly divine iron," Ji Lutian explained patiently.

Zhou Shu nodded. To think that Ji Lutian and the others could think of this. Using human bones as materials and the nether fires of the Zheng family's ancestors as the flame, a material smelted in this way was really unique in the world!

Chapter 862 Paragon Bone, Zhou Shu's Promise (1)

It had to be said that Ji Lutian really broadened Zhou Shu's horizons.

After obtaining Forging Materials Knowledge from the Legendary Armament Canon, there were not many forging materials in the world that Zhou Shu didn't recognize.

But he had never seen or heard of the main materials that Ji Lutian had provided twice in a row.

First, there was the otherworldly divine iron, and then there was the paragon bone of the Zheng family's ancestor.

Zhou Shu was only following Ji Lutian to forge because he wanted to repay him.

But now, he was really interested.

As a forger, after seeing new forging materials, he naturally had the desire to challenge himself.

Which forger wouldn't want to try their skills after seeing new forging materials?

"Leave it to me," Zhou Shu said confidently.

With a step, he was already in the air. He plunged his hand into the ball of fire.

The pale white flame soared with a whoosh, as if it wanted to chase Zhou Shu's hand away.

He snorted, and his arm instantly turned red. The Iron Smelting Hands Technique erupted.

Boom!

The pale white flame seemed to be stimulated, and a thought seemed to be born in the countless tombs on the ground.

The white light at each tomb soared, and the light converged into a ball of light. The temperature of the white flame in the ball of light increased.

But Zhou Shu felt the temperature around his body drop instead of increase. Suddenly, he felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar, and his blood was about to freeze.

The Iron Smelting Hands Technique was actually unable to suppress this cold flame.

Forgers used heavenly fire to forge weapons. Occasionally, they could also use the fire of the earth's core to replace it. Zhou Shu's Iron Smelting Hands Technique was actually a type of heavenly fire.

This was the first time he had encountered such a cold white flame.

But he wasn't afraid. Just because the Iron Smelting Hands Technique couldn't do it, it didn't mean that he had no other way!

Zhou Shu snorted coldly, and the aura on his body suddenly changed. A supreme aura erupted, and the sword intent of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception erupted. The white flame suddenly became ethereal, and it even stagnated for a moment.

"This is?" Zheng Jingyun's eyes lit up, and he almost lost control of his fighting spirit.

What a powerful sword intent!

This was a rare opponent!

There were very few Martial Dao geniuses who were not Martial Dao fanatics. If not for the fact that they were obsessed with the Martial Dao, no matter how talented they were, it would be impossible for them to reach the extreme of the Martial Dao.

There was an exception. Yin Wuyou wasn't obsessed with the Martial Dao, but her cultivation grew rapidly. Although she wasn't obsessed with the Martial Dao, she was obsessed with cultivating the God of War Catalog...

"No." Ji Lutian's figure flashed as he stood in front of Zheng Jingyun and said in a low voice, "Brother Zheng, do you want to destroy this place?"

Zheng Jingyun returned to his senses. This was his family's ancestral grave. With his cultivation, if he really fought with this man who possessed such a terrifying sword intent, there was a high chance that they would ruin this place.

Suppressing the fighting spirit in his heart, Zheng Jingyun looked at Zhou Shu and whispered, "Sooner or later, I must experience his sword technique."

"One day, when the problem of demonic beasts is resolved, you can spar however much you want," Ji Lutian said casually.

At this moment, Zhou Shu had already used the sword intent of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception to suppress the cold white flame, and his hand finally touched the paragon bone.

The paragon bone was three feet long and didn't look like the spine of an ordinary person. The bone was as smooth as jade and as hard as diamond. Most importantly, a faint Dao Intent was emanating from the bone.

This paragon bone was not an ordinary forging material. It was the spine of a supreme expert back then. It had been tempered by the supreme expert for many years and then by Ji Lutian. Perhaps he had even joined forces with the master of the Sima Grotto-Heaven to use the wills of the Zheng family's ancestors to temper it for countless years.

In a sense, this paragon bone already had spirituality.

When Zhou Shu touched the paragon bone, he seemed to hear countless roars, and an image appeared in his consciousness.

In the dark red sky, blood flowed like rivers on the ground. Figures soared into the sky and were struck down by the lightning in the sky. These figures exploded into clouds of blood mist, and the blood mist was like fireworks, dazzling and tragic.

This scene shocked Zhou Shu.

"What joy is there in life? What fear is there in death?!"

"We are martial artists. Why would we be afraid of a battle?!"

"Even if it's an ant, we won't let you slaughter it!"

"If you want to fight, then let's fight. Even if I die nine times, I won't regret it!"

Earth-shattering roars reverberated in Zhou Shu's sea of consciousness. As the figures rushed into the sky one after another, he felt the blood in his body boil.

After an unknown period of time, his eyes suddenly opened, and a sharp light flashed.

His hand suddenly gripped the paragon bone.

Boom!

The world seemed to tremble. Even Ji Lutian and Zheng Jingyun heard faint voices coming from the countless tombs.

Neither of them could hear what the voices were saying.

Zhou Shu held the paragon bone and said loudly, "Seniors, I've already understood your wishes. Don't worry. I will let this paragon bone play its role and definitely not let you down!"

Before he finished speaking, the entire cemetery fell silent.

Wisps of light floated out from these tombs and finally landed on the paragon bone in Zhou Shu's hand.

Buzz—

The paragon bone shone brightly, dazzling to the point of being impossible to look at. An invisible aura spread out, and Ji Lutian and Zheng Jingyun couldn't help taking a step back.

The two of them were shocked. The two of them were not ordinary people. Even if the two of them were not the top experts in the world, they were definitely in the first tier.

But this paragon bone had yet to take shape, yet it was already emitting such a powerful aura as a forging material. If it could really be forged into a divine weapon, how powerful would it be?

“Ji Lutian, I regret it,” Zheng Jingyun muttered.

Ji Lutian didn’t say anything. He naturally knew what Zheng Jingyun regretted. He definitely regretted accepting the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod.

Although the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod was powerful, this paragon bone emitted an aura that was not weaker than the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod’s just in the form of a forging material. When it was really forged into a divine weapon, it would definitely be stronger than the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod!

“It’s useless to regret,” Ji Lutian whispered. He had a headache now. The power of the paragon bone far exceeded his expectations. How powerful would the connate divine weapon forged with it be?

What master should he find for this divine weapon?

Countless names flashed through Ji Lutian’s mind, but he rejected them all.

This wouldn’t be an easy decision.

“Ji Lutian, let me tell you. This is the paragon bone of my Zheng family’s ancestor. The connate divine weapon it is forged into must not fall into the hands of outsiders!” Zheng Jingyun said grimly. The killing intent on his body was almost tangible, and his aura soared into the sky.

Chapter 863 Paragon Bone, Zhou Shu’s Promise (2)

Boom!

The Sima Grotto-Heaven shook, and Zheng Jingyun’s voice sounded above it.

“Sima Grotto-Heaven disciples, listen to my orders. Lock down the Sima Grotto-Heaven immediately. From now on, no one is allowed to enter or leave the Sima Grotto-Heaven without my order!

“Zheng Chengan, if anything goes wrong, I’ll skin you alive!”

Zheng Chengan, who was watching the people of Great Xia and Great Qin enter the Sima Grotto-Heaven, shuddered all over. Why did he feel that this voice was somewhat familiar?

Suddenly, a figure appeared in his mind, and he shivered involuntarily.

“Close the grotto-heaven! Immediately, now!” Zheng Chengan shouted without hesitation. “Stop the migration! Hurry up, all of you. If anyone dares to delay, I’ll break your legs!”

Zheng Chengan’s back was covered in cold sweat. He didn’t know what was happening, but this person had appeared. He didn’t dare to delay for a moment. If he delayed, this person would really skin him alive.

This person's status was higher than his, and his cultivation was also higher than his. Apart from backing down, what else could he do?

Ji Lutian frowned slightly. He looked at Zheng Jingyun and said solemnly, "Zheng Jingyun, what do you mean by this?"

He called him by his full name. Zheng Jingyun's reaction was beyond his expectations. He didn't expect so many things to go wrong with this second divine weapon.

"Don't you understand what I mean?" Zheng Jingyun said coldly. "I've already made it very clear just now. Regardless of whether the divine weapon is successfully forged or not, this paragon bone must not fall into the hands of outsiders!

"I definitely won't allow anyone to bring it out of the Sima Grotto-Heaven!"

Zheng Jingyun's voice was firm, not allowing anyone to refute.

Ji Lutian narrowed his eyes. "That's not up to you!"

"Then give it a try!" Zheng Jingyun shouted.

The two of them faced each other head-on, and the situation was about to get out of hand.

It was unknown if Ji Lutian had predicted this. Although Zheng Jingyun had severed his Grotto-Heaven realm cultivation as he had wished, Zheng Jingyun didn't listen to his orders at all. Not to mention listening to his orders, he had been going against him from beginning to end.

But with Ji Lutian's personality, even if he knew that such a day would come, he would still hand over the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod and the incense mystic technique to him.

Just as the two of them were confronting each other, Zhou Shu had truly begun to forge.

More than ten Cosmic Bangles floated in front of him, and forging materials flew out of the Cosmic Bangles one after another. For a moment, the forging materials flowed into Zhou Shu's hands as if they were free.

He didn't care about Zheng Jingyun's reaction or the conflict between Zheng Jingyun and Ji Lutian.

He didn't even hear anything from the outside world.

All his attention was on the paragon bone.

This paragon bone carried the will of countless ancestors. Zhou Shu absolutely wouldn't allow any accidents to happen during the forging process.

Zhou Shu only hated that he didn't have enough forging materials on him. He was even a little worried that he would let the paragon bone down!

"Ji Lutian, I advise you not to do anything." Zheng Jingyun held the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod and looked straight at Ji Lutian coldly. "This is the Sima Grotto-Heaven. Even if I have to risk destroying half of it, I won't let you behave out of hand here!

"If you don't believe it, you can give it a try. Let's see if you, Ji Lutian, are stronger or if my Sima Grotto-Heaven is stronger!"

Zheng Jingyun's aura soared into the sky, shaking the world, and his qi surged.

"Shut up!" Zhou Shu shouted at Zheng Jingyun. "If you dare to say any more nonsense and disturb my forging, even if you have the wishes of the seniors, I will definitely kill you!"

Zhou Shu's aura was monstrous, as if a godfiend had descended. Even Zheng Jingyun seemed to be frightened for a moment.

When he came back to his senses and wanted to speak again, Zhou Shu had already turned his head away and returned to forging.

Zheng Jingyun was furious. But after being interrupted by Zhou Shu, his battle intent had already dissipated. It would be a joke if he gathered his battle intent again.

"I..." Zheng Jingyun's face flushed red. He, Zheng Jingyun, had never been shouted at since he was born.

Who is this kid? How dare he shout at me like that?

Is he getting the situation wrong? This is my Sima Grotto-Heaven. I am Zheng Jingyun!

He is courting death!

Swish!

Ji Lutian laughed. "Zheng Jingyun, if you think he's easy to bully like me, you're wrong.

"Let me tell you something. Ever since I've known him, I've never seen him suffer at the hands of anyone. Anyone who tries to take advantage of him will only suffer greatly in the end."

"Surnamed Ji, what do you mean?" Zheng Jingyun shouted angrily. "Do you think I can't defeat him?"

"I don't know if you can defeat him." Ji Lutian shook his head. "But I know that if you dare to disturb him now, he will really kill you.

"Zheng Jingyun, you only have one life. If you die, there will be nothing left."

"Do you think I'm afraid of him?" Zheng Jingyun sneered. "I'm standing right here. Let's see if he can kill me. What a joke. There are many people who want to kill me. Who does he think he is?"

Although Zheng Jingyun said this, he still didn't erupt with his aura, afraid that he would disturb Zhou Shu's forging.

Ji Lutian's lips curled up slightly. He didn't want to fight with Zheng Jingyun to begin with. Was he someone who liked to fight? He could treat Zheng Jingyun and Zheng Chengan as equals. He could even interact with the master of the Sima Grotto-Heaven as equals.

From this, his personality was evident.

Since Zheng Jingyun had already given up, he was naturally glad to see it.

At this moment, the number of forging materials in Zhou Shu's hands had reached a limit. A ball of white light suddenly appeared around his body, and within the range of the white light, all his movements accelerated.

Zheng Jingyun's pupils suddenly constricted. Since Ji Lutian could see the secret of the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, Zheng Jingyun could naturally see it too.

He had never thought that someone could control the laws of time out of thin air!

How was this possible?!

Within the range of the white light, time accelerated by a hundred times. If he used this for attacks, wouldn't the speed increase by a hundred times?

Under the superimposed attacks, who in the world could withstand it?

No wonder Ji Lutian said that he could kill me.

Can I withstand an attack with the laws of time?

Zheng Jingyun's back broke out in cold sweat.

Chapter 864 Divine Weapon Battling the Heavenly Tribulation (1)

Zheng Jingyun thought about it. If this kid's cultivation was similar to his, coupled with his Laws of Time, then he, Zheng Jingyun, was probably really inferior to him!

At the thought of this, Zheng Jingyun felt uncomfortable all over.

Hmph, so what? This is the Sima Grotto-Heaven. I can also use the Laws of Time! I might be slightly inferior outside, but in the Sima Grotto-Heaven, I, Zheng Jingyun, will never lose!

Putting aside Zheng Jingyun's thoughts, Ji Lutian stared unblinkingly at Zhou Shu, who was enveloped by the white light.

He was actually a little nervous, which was rare for him. It had been many years since he felt so worried about gains and losses.

Previously, when Zhou Shu was forging the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod, Ji Lutian was still in the mood to deduce what kind of connate divine weapon Zhou Shu wanted to forge based on the forging materials he used.

But now, he was in no mood to deduce.

Just seeing the forging materials that Zhou Shu took out gave Ji Lutian a headache.

The value of these forging materials had far exceeded Ji Lutian's estimates. It wasn't wrong to say that they were priceless.

With the massive amount of forging materials and the paragon bone, Ji Lutian didn't dare to say if Zhou Shu's divine weapon would be the number one weapon in the world if he could successfully forge it, but its cost was definitely the number one in the world!

Ji Lutian even saw Zhou Shu take out three Divine Stones at once!

Divine Stones were a necessary item for forging grotto-heaven divine weapons. In other words, Zhou Shu actually planned to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon this time!

Connate divine weapons were also divided into good and bad ones.

Divine weapons that contained a world were completely different from divine weapons without a world.

This was like the difference between someone who had just broken through to the Grotto-Heaven realm and an expert at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm.

It seemed that there wasn't much of a difference, but in fact, there was a world of difference.

Generally speaking, grotto-heaven divine weapons were definitely stronger than ordinary connate divine weapons.

Ji Lutian was looking forward to seeing what kind of divine weapon Zhou Shu would forge.

Time sped up under the envelopment of the white light, and Zhou Shu's movements were so fast that they were almost invisible.

But this time, it wasn't like when he forged the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod. Back then, the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod had been forged in the blink of an eye.

Fifteen minutes had passed, but Zhou Shu was still moving.

Ji Lutian circulated his spiritual essence, and a light flickered in his eyes.

He was trying his best to see Zhou Shu's movements.

Zhou Shu's forehead was covered in beads of bean-sized sweat, and his face was extremely pale. He looked exhausted but determined.

Ji Lutian could tell that Zhou Shu seemed to be at the end of his rope and could collapse at any moment.

It was understandable. Controlling the Laws of Time was definitely not an easy task.

To be honest, Zhou Shu's ability to last fifteen minutes had far exceeded Ji Lutian's estimate.

Under the acceleration of time, Zhou Shu might have spent several years or even decades in these fifteen minutes.

Ji Lutian frowned and raised his voice. "Brother Zhou, let me help you!"

After seeing Zhou Shu nod, Ji Lutian raised his hands. The power in his body poured out and surged into Zhou Shu's body.

With Ji Lutian's support, Zhou Shu's expression improved slightly. But soon, he looked tired again.

"Zheng Jingyun!" Ji Lutian shouted. "Why are you looking at me like a fool? Help!"

Zheng Jingyun frowned. Although he was a little unhappy, this was the Zheng family's paragon bone after all. If the forging failed, it would also be a loss to the Zheng family!

"I'm not helping you. I'm doing this for the paragon bone!" Zheng Jingyun snorted.

He took a step forward and pushed forward with both hands, lending his strength to Zhou Shu.

With the help of two experts, Zhou Shu finally stabilized himself.

This was hard on Ji Lutian and Zheng Jingyun. The two of them felt the power in their bodies gushing out like a flood. In just a moment, the two of them felt as though they were about to be drained.

They looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other's eyes.

What is Zhou Shu doing? Why is he using so much energy?

Even though they thought this way, the two of them didn't dare to relax at all. As they desperately circulated their cultivation techniques to recover their spiritual essence, they continuously sent all their energy to Zhou Shu.

The two of them seemed to have become two energy-converting machines, converting the spiritual qi of heaven and earth into spiritual essence that Zhou Shu could directly use. Throughout the entire process, the two of them were as tired as dogs without obtaining any benefits...

Time passed by bit by bit. Even with Ji Lutian's and Zheng Jingyun's cultivation, they began to shake. The two of them couldn't hold on any longer.

Zheng Jingyun was already considering looking for help. Zheng Chengan's cultivation was passable.

At this moment, the white light on Zhou Shu's body finally began to fade. At the same time, the weapon in his hand began to emit a dazzling golden light.

Ji Lutian and Zheng Jingyun seemed to hear a dragon's roar in their ears. The golden light was extremely dazzling and intense. Even with their cultivation, they couldn't see what the weapon in the golden light was.

Boom!

There was a sudden roar in the sky.

Ji Lutian's and Zheng Jingyun's expressions changed at the same time. They looked at each other again and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Being in the Sima Grotto-Heaven, logically speaking, even though Zhou Shu had forged a connate divine weapon, it shouldn't have triggered a heavenly tribulation.

Grotto-heavens were independent small worlds isolated from the outside world. Only when one left the grotto-heaven would the connate divine weapon trigger a heavenly tribulation.

But now, the weapon Zhou Shu had forged actually triggered a heavenly tribulation through the grotto-heaven?

Chapter 865 Divine Weapon Battling the Heavenly Tribulation (2)

"Oh no! If Heaven locks onto the location of the Sima Grotto-Heaven, the people inside will be plunged into misery and suffering!" Ji Lutian said solemnly.

Grotto-heavens and Heaven were two irreconcilable parties. Originally, grotto-heavens were independent of the world, and even Heaven found it difficult to lock onto their locations.

But now, the weapon Zhou Shu had forged had attracted a heavenly tribulation and directly exposed the Sima Grotto-Heaven's location.

"We have to get him to leave the Sima Grotto-Heaven immediately. Otherwise, once Heaven locks onto the Sima Grotto-Heaven's location, the consequences will be unimaginable!" Ji Lutian said in a deep voice.

Zheng Jingyun's expression turned extremely ugly. Of course he knew what Ji Lutian was talking about.

But he had just ordered Zheng Chengan to lock down the Sima Grotto-Heaven and not allow anyone to enter or leave.

Now he had to change his orders?

It wasn't a problem to change his orders.

The problem was that once they left the Sima Grotto-Heaven, would the Sima Grotto-Heaven be able to keep the connate divine weapon that Zhou Shu had forged?

Before Zhou Shu started forging, Zheng Jingyun was very confident that even if they left the Sima Grotto-Heaven, he wouldn't be afraid that Ji Lutian and Zhou Shu would take the item away.

But now, he really didn't have the confidence anymore. A person who had mastered the Laws of Time was truly unimaginable.

"Zheng Jingyun! If you delay any longer, the entire Sima Grotto-Heaven will be destroyed because of your selfishness!" Ji Lutian shouted.

Zheng Jingyun gritted his teeth. At this moment, he couldn't worry about anything else. "Follow me!"

He took the lead, soared into the sky, and opened the exit of the Sima Grotto-Heaven.

Zheng Chengan felt that the exit of the Sima Grotto-Heaven had been opened. Just as he was about to curse, he suddenly saw an extremely familiar figure.

He immediately shrank back.

This person was really strange. On the one hand, he had asked him to lock down the Sima Grotto-Heaven, and on the other hand, he had opened the exit himself. What was going on?

Then Zheng Chengan saw two figures follow Zheng Jingyun out of the Sima Grotto-Heaven.

Zheng Chengan hesitated for a moment but didn't stop them. Anyway, the ancestor had brought them out himself. If anything happened, Zheng Chengan wouldn't be the one taking the blame.

But what was with the thunder just now? Why did it sound like a lightning tribulation?

Also, why does the person holding a ball of golden light feel familiar? Who is it?

Zheng Chengan thought in puzzlement. Then he shook his head. Why was he thinking so much? Now that the ancestor had opened the exit himself, should he continue to move the humans in?

They didn't have much time left. There were still a lot of people outside who hadn't migrated in yet.

...

Not to mention the Sima Grotto-Heaven's reaction, Zhou Shu had already followed Zheng Jingyun and Ji Lutian out of the Sima Grotto-Heaven and once again arrived in the depths of the Endless Sea, far away from the Sima Grotto-Heaven.

The last time he had done this was to let Zheng Jingyun test the power of the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod.

This time, it was for the heavenly tribulation!

When Heaven couldn't bear to see something appear, a lightning tribulation would descend from the sky to destroy it. Of course, there was also a saying that Heaven wanted to use the lightning tribulation to cause a qualitative change in the object. After all, when a martial artist broke through to the Grotto-Heaven realm, there was still a success rate in transcending the tribulation.

In any case, the divine weapon Zhou Shu had forged had to withstand the test of the heavenly tribulation.

Previously, when he successfully forged the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod, it had also experienced this step. At the time, the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod had directly scattered the thunderclouds filling the sky.

But this lightning tribulation seemed to be more than a hundred times more powerful than the previous one.

Within a radius of thousands of kilometers, the sky was already so dark that people couldn't even see their own fingers. The sky was full of thick thunderclouds. Thunder rumbled, and lightning that looked like long dragons shuttled through the thunderclouds.

A deafening thunderclap echoed between heaven and earth, as if it was brewing immense destructive power.

"Go. This is your first battle in the world. You must show off!" Zhou Shu raised his hand and threw the ball of golden light. It soared into the sky. Before the lightning struck, it took the initiative to charge into the thunderclouds.

Boom!

Among the thunderclouds, loud noises sounded incessantly. The thick thunderclouds continue to roll, and the sky seems to be twisted into a mess.

This mighty power made Ji Lutian and Zheng Jinyun both a little frightened.

On the other hand, Zhou Shu stood in the air confidently with his hands behind his back, looking up at the sky.

Zheng Jingyun looked at Zhou Shu's back and asked Ji Lutian in a low voice, "Ji Lutian, who is he?"

In his eyes, Zhou Shu was an out-and-out expert. Not only did he grasp the Laws of Time, but he also had extraordinary forging techniques. Facing this situation, he was still able to remain so calm. This was definitely not something an ordinary person could do.

"I can't tell you his origins now." Ji Lutian shook his head. Zhou Shu was already dead in front of the world. Now that Zhou Shu didn't want to come forward, Ji Lutian naturally wouldn't reveal his identity.

"Why can't you tell me? You don't trust me?" Zheng Jingyun frowned.

"It's not a matter of whether I trust you or not." Ji Lutian shook his head. "It's a little complicated. Don't ask."

Ji Lutian looked at the sky. "Shouldn't you be concerned about that divine weapon now?"

The thick thunderclouds in the sky were already thinning under the attack of the ball of golden light. It wouldn't be long before they disappeared.

Such a tribulation transcendence was really an eye-opener.

How was this a tribulation transcendence? This was simply a divine weapon torturing a heavenly tribulation.

But even at this moment, Ji Lutian and Zheng Jingyun still couldn't see what kind of weapon was in the golden light.

It was unknown what was going on with the ball of golden light, but it seemed to be able to isolate their vision.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the ball of golden light finally dispersed the thunderclouds filling the sky.

Light reappeared within a radius of thousands of kilometers.

At the same time, the ball of golden light exploded with a bang. In an instant, it seemed to become a small sun.

Ji Lutian and Zheng Jingyun couldn't help covering their eyes with their hands. The next moment, they felt the light disappear. They lowered their palms and looked forward.

In front of them, a three-foot-long sword quietly floated in the air.

The sword had a very strange shape. It had four sides, and each side seemed to be engraved with profound pictures and words.

Even from a distance, the two of them could still feel the dignified aura emanating from the sword.

"This..."

Their pupils constricted at the same time.

“This sword belongs to my Sima Grotto-Heaven. No one can take it away!” Zheng Jingyun shouted. With a flash, he erupted with all his speed and instantly arrived in front of the sword. He reached out and grabbed it.

“Zheng Jingyun!” Ji Lutian shouted.

He also erupted with his aura and rushed toward Zheng Jingyun as quickly as possible, wanting to stop him.

But Zheng Jingyun’s strength was not inferior to his. He already had a head start, so it was easier said than done to stop him.

Ji Lutian could only place his hopes on Zhou Shu, who was closer, but Zhou Shu didn’t seem to see Zheng Jingyun’s actions. He just stood with his hands behind his back, having no intention of stopping Zheng Jingyun.

It was as if the ownership of this sword had nothing to do with him.

In fact, according to the agreement between Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian, after this divine weapon was forged, its ownership indeed had nothing to do with Zhou Shu.

Ji Lutian cursed in his heart. The spiritual essence in his body surged, and his speed increased by 30%. Every divine weapon was useful to him. Zheng Jingyun already had the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod. He couldn’t give him this sword!

Although Ji Lutian was fast, Zheng Jingyun was even faster. His hand had already touched the hilt of the sword and was about to grab it.

Suddenly, the sword let out a dragon’s roar, and a powerful light erupted from the blade.

Chapter 866 Celestial Thearch Sword, Grotto-Heaven’s Storehouse (1)

Buzz—

Just as Zheng Jingyun was about to grab the hilt, the sword suddenly let out a clang. The sword shone brightly, and profuse power erupted from it.

Then with a flash of sword light, the sword was hundreds of meters away. Zheng Jingyun missed grabbing it.

This scene stunned Zheng Jingyun and Ji Lutian. What’s going on? This sword know how to dodge?

“Divine weapons have spirits. Clearly, this sword is unwilling to fall into your hands,” Zhou Shu said indifferently.

“Are you the one behind this?” Zheng Jingyun turned around and looked at Zhou Shu with a solemn expression.

“It has nothing to do with me.” Zhou Shu shrugged calmly. “If you have the ability, just take it. If it doesn’t follow you, then you ask if there’s something wrong with yourself.”

“What can be wrong with me?” Zheng Jingyun said angrily.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. "How would I know if there's anything wrong with you? Your question is very interesting."

Zheng Jingyun: "..."

Ji Lutian smiled and shook his head, speechless.

This wasn't the first time he had seen a divine weapon choose its master. Obviously, the divine weapon Zhou Shu had forged was the same. This sword didn't choose Zheng Jingyun.

The connate divine weapon forged using the Zheng family's ancestor's paragon bone as the main material actually looked down on the most talented junior of the Zheng family. It was really interesting.

"Brother Zheng, you can lead a horse to water, but you can't make it drink. Since this sword hasn't chosen you, it's useless even if you force it." Ji Lutian said.

Zheng Jingyun was furious. "If the connate divine weapon forged using my ancestor's paragon bone doesn't choose me, should it choose you?"

"It depends." Ji Lutian smiled and stepped forward. "I personally preserved this paragon bone back then."

Ji Lutian came in front of the sword and cupped his hands, seemingly treating the sword as a human. "Brother Sword, I'll find you a suitable master, so please follow me. How about it?"

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly, as if he was watching a show.

The sword trembled slightly, and the three of them could clearly sense disdain from it.

Ji Lutian was slightly stunned.

Zheng Jingyun laughed loudly. "Ji Lutian, do you think you're great? It looks down on you as well."

Zhou Shu glanced at Zheng Jingyun, not understanding why he was so happy. What good would it do him if others couldn't obtain it?

Ji Lutian ignored Zheng Jingyun and continued, "Brother Sword, it's not that I want to be your master. I just want to choose a suitable master for you."

Buzz—

The body of the sword shone brightly. With a flash of sword light, the sword disappeared on the spot. The next moment, it appeared in front of Zhou Shu again. It was so fast that Ji Lutian found it difficult to catch its traces.

Buzz—

The sword trembled, clearly telling the three of them that the master it had chosen was Zhou Shu!

Zheng Jingyun was stunned before shouting, "Kid, you tricked me! You did it on purpose!"

Zhou Shu was a forger, and he had personally forged this sword. Now that this sword had chosen him as its master, didn't it mean that he had tampered with it when he forged it?

He must have taken a fancy to their Zheng family's ancestor's paragon bone and did it on purpose!

"So what if I did it on purpose? Do I need to answer to you?" Zhou Shu looked at Zheng Jingyun disdainfully.

"You really did it on purpose!" Zheng Jingyun said angrily.

Ji Lutian's face darkened. Zheng Jingyun only looked good on the outside. Although his cultivation wasn't bad, he couldn't escape his father evaluating him as a fool!

No wonder Brother Yunshan wasn't willing to let him know about this back then.

This kid is stupid from cultivating.

He can't even understand what someone is saying.

"Zheng Jingyun, stop being unreasonable," Ji Lutian said. "Your father and I personally perserved this paragon bone, and the weapon it's forged into has nothing to do with you. You don't have to worry about who owns it.

"You can go back to sleep now. If you have the energy, kill more demonic beasts when the beast tide comes again."

Ji Lutian waved his hand, wanting to chase Zheng Jingyun away.

"I have to leave just because you said so?" Zheng Jingyun was furious. Without another word, he took out the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod and pointed it at Zhou Shu. "Kid, I don't care where you come from. Leave the sword behind! This sword was forged from the paragon bone of my Zheng family's ancestor. It can't fall into the hands of an outsider! I want to bring it back to the Sima Grotto-Heaven!"

"I'm not stopping you. Take it," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

Before he could finish speaking, the sword suddenly shone brightly. It spun and flew to Zhou Shu's hand.

Zhou Shu was also a little surprised. He wasn't surprised that the divine weapon had spirituality, but he was surprised that it had chosen him as its master.

When Zhou Shu was forging, he didn't do anything. In theory, although he had forged this sword, it was uncertain if it would choose him as its master.

"And you said you didn't do it on purpose!" Zheng Jingyun was even more furious when he saw this.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. "Noisy!"

He raised his hand, grabbed the hilt of his sword, and swung it.

The first move of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, Seeing the Dao through Me!

The domineering sword intent burst out, and Zheng Jingyun's expression changed. "Big!"

The Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod instantly became ten meters long. He held it with both hands and smashed it forward.

Boom!

Zheng Jingyun felt as if an enormous sword had appeared in front of him. When the sword slashed down, he seemed to hear the voices of countless people. These voices carried an indomitable aura that was simply unstoppable.

Chapter 867 Celestial Thearch Sword, Grotto-Heaven's Storehouse (2)

"I—" Before Zheng Jingyun could say anything, he was already sent flying far away by an unparalleled force and instantly disappeared.

Ji Lutian opened his mouth and was about to speak when he suddenly saw Zhou Shu look over. He swallowed the words he was about to say.

"King Zhou, you've become stronger again." Ji Lutian's countless thoughts turned into one sentence.

Before this, Zhou Shu's strength was definitely not enough to send an expert like Zheng Jingyun flying with a single strike, although this was also because Zheng Jingyun had underestimated him.

"It's not that I've become stronger but that this sword is strong enough." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Zheng Jingyun is a fool. This Celestial Thearch Sword was forged from his ancestor's paragon bone. It's hard to say for others, but people surnamed Zheng will naturally be suppressed. There doesn't need to be a reason for why a grandfather beats his grandson. How can he do anything?"

"I see." Ji Lutian nodded and felt a little better. So it was the suppression of the weapon. If Zhou Shu's strength had really increased to this extent, even Ji Lutian would feel a little uncomfortable.

They were already considered geniuses, and they had strength comparable to the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm and had gone through countless hardships. In the end, Zhou Shu seemed to be able to defeat Zheng Jingyun easily. How could he not feel sad?

"This sword is called the Celestial Thearch Sword?" Ji Lutian looked at the sword in Zhou Shu's hand.

"I wanted to call it the Xuan-Yuan Sword, but I still feel that the Celestial Thearch Sword is more suitable for it. Since it was forged from a paragon bone, the name Celestial Thearch is appropriate," Zhou Shu said.

"Xuan-Yuan Sword?" Ji Lutian smacked his lips. Although he didn't understand what Xuan-Yuan meant, he felt that it was impressive.

"The name Celestial Thearch Sword is very good." Ji Lutian nodded.

In comparison, the name Celestial Thearch Sword was easier to understand.

"Mr. Ji, who are you going to give this Celestial Thearch Sword to?" Zhou Shu asked.

"I'm not giving it to anyone." Ji Lutian shook his head. "Since it has already chosen you as its master, I'll give you this Celestial Thearch Sword."

"Give it to me?" Zhou Shu said. "Mr. Ji, you've misunderstood. I have no intention of coveting it."

Even though he said this, he couldn't hide the love in his eyes for the Celestial Thearch Sword.

But love was love. Zhou Shu loved every divine weapon he forged. Loving something didn't mean that he had to take it for himself. He had an agreement with Ji Lutian, so he wouldn't go so far as to be a villain who didn't keep his promises.

"I know." Ji Lutian nodded. "Only a fool like Zheng Jingyun would suspect that a forger did something when forging. He doesn't understand the professional integrity of forgers."

"I believe that you don't covet the Celestial Thearch Sword. The divine weapon has a spirit, and it has already chosen you. Even if you forcefully give it to someone else, it might not be willing. This isn't a good thing for the person who accepts the Celestial Thearch Sword."

"And I think it might suit you better."

"It does suit me." Zhou Shu nodded. "In that case, I won't reject anymore. I'll accept this Celestial Thearch Sword."

"But I'm not someone who takes advantage of others. The main material of this Celestial Thearch Sword is the paragon bone you've smelted for ten thousand years. I can't give you back something of similar value. How about I replace it with five connate divine weapons?"

"That would be great." Ji Lutian smiled. The two of them were not petty people. In a few words, they had already decided on the ownership of the Celestial Thearch Sword.

At this moment, Zheng Jingyun flew back in exasperation.

Although his face was full of anger, he was extremely afraid of Zhou Shu's sword strike just now. He stopped a few hundred meters away.

"Let me ask you again. Are you going to return the sword or not?!" Zheng Jingyun shouted. "Do you want to fight our Sima Grotto-Heaven to the death?"

Without waiting for Zhou Shu to speak, Ji Lutian stepped forward. "Zheng Jingyun, you're not the master of the Sima Grotto-Heaven. You can't represent the Sima Grotto-Heaven! I've already given him the Celestial Thearch Sword. If you have any objections, keep them to yourself."

"If you're really unconvinced, don't blame me for complaining to your father!"

"Are you scaring me with my father? Do you think I, Zheng Jingyun, am afraid?" Zheng Jingyun glared at him.

The next moment, he saw Zhou Shu raise the Celestial Thearch Sword again, and his heart skipped a beat. He retreated several kilometers away with a whoosh and held the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod with both hands, looking vigilant.

Zhou Shu was somewhat speechless. Isn't this guy's reaction a little too intense? Am I that scary?

"Zheng Jingyun, the Celestial Thearch Sword is in my hands. If you want it, fine. I will give you a chance," Zhou Shu said.

Zheng Jingyun's eyes flashed.

Ji Lutian's heart sank. Oh no, Zhou Shu is going to mess with him!

Zheng Jingyun didn't know who Zhou Shu was, but Ji Lutian had been paying attention to Zhou Shu for a long time. Although Zhou Shu looked like a good person on the surface, he was actually very mischievous.

Ordinary people wouldn't forge a palace for a Demon King and leave him with an empty shell in the end. He had taken away the lifetime treasures of countless Demon Kings and Great Demons. In the end, the other party even thanked him profusely!

After being framed, ordinary people who didn't have the strength would endure it and only take revenge when they were capable. But what about Zhou Shu? He had silently robbed the other party's storehouse. Most importantly, not only did the other party not find out, he had even robbed them a second time. He was simply raising the other party like a sheep¹.

It was too difficult to take advantage of such a person.

But it was precisely because of this that Ji Lutian greatly admired Zhou Shu's actions at the Treasure Distribution Rock.

He was clearly a greedy person, but he was willing to give away so many connate divine weapons for free. If he didn't have righteousness and the human race in his heart, how could he have done this?

Zheng Jingyun was really courting death by wanting to snatch the Celestial Thearch Sword from him.

Just as Ji Lutian was about to stop him, he heard Zheng Jingyun say, "What are your conditions? I, Zheng Jingyun, am not an unreasonable person. You've worked hard to forge this sword. My Sima Grotto-Heaven won't mistreat you!"

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly. "We can make a bet. If you win, the Celestial Thearch Sword is yours. If you lose, I don't have any other requests. Your Sima Grotto-Heaven also has a forging legacy. I just need to go to the storehouse of your forging workshop and choose a few forging materials."

Ji Lutian smiled wryly in his heart. As expected, he's targeting the storehouse of the Sima Grotto-Heaven. He really likes the storehouses of grotto-heavens.

"Brother Zhou, please show mercy. The Sima Grotto-Heaven is not an enemy." Ji Lutian smiled bitterly.

In front of Zheng Jingyun, he didn't call him King Zhou.

"Don't worry, Mr. Ji. I still owe Zheng Chengan a favor. I won't go overboard," Zhou Shu said with a smile.

When he said this, Ji Lutian felt even more uncertain. He wouldn't go overboard, meaning he would still teach Zheng Jingyun a lesson.

"Ji Lutian, do you think I'll definitely lose?" Zheng Jingyun said angrily. "I admit that he's very strong, but I'm not a pushover. I wasn't prepared just now. If we fight now, it's still uncertain who will win!"

Zheng Jingyun looked at Zhou Shu. "Kid, tell me. How do you want to bet with me? I'm not afraid to tell you that I, Zheng Jingyun, have never lost a bet."

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. "That's for the best. I'm also afraid that winning too easily will be meaningless.

"There's no enmity between us. There's no need to fight and kill. Zheng Jingyun, you're from the Sima Grotto-Heaven, and the Sima Grotto-Heaven has a legacy of forging techniques. How about we compete in forging?"

Zheng Jingyun's eyes widened as he panted heavily. "You're doing it on purpose, aren't you? You know I don't know how to forge! We are making a bet, not competing. Are you stupid?"

Chapter 868 The Consumption of Forging Materials Used to Forge the Celestial Thearch Sword Can Be Recovered (1)

"It looks like you distinguish competing very clearly from betting." Zhou Shu laughed. Who said that Zheng Jingyun was brainless? Isn't he very clear-headed?

"Sure, let's make a bet." Zhou Shu smiled. "If you can't forge a divine weapon stronger than the Celestial Thearch Sword, I'll admit defeat."

"You..." Zheng Jingyun was so angry that he spun on the spot. Didn't I just say that I've never learned any forging? I don't know how to forge at all!

Moreover, even if he knew how to forge, where could he find forging materials on the level of the paragon bone?

There was no need to bet. He would definitely lose.

Before Zheng Jingyun got really angry, Zhou Shu smiled and continued, "I'm just joking. I know you don't know anything about forging. As the successor of the Sima Grotto-Heaven, you don't even know any forging techniques. You're really something."

Zheng Jingyun: "..."

He cursed inwardly. Who is this brat? Why is he so annoying?

So what if I don't know how to forge? I'm the most talented Martial Dao genius of the Sima Grotto-Heaven, okay? I specialize in the Martial Dao and have a bright future. Why should I learn forging?

"You don't understand forging. With your strength, I can defeat you with a single strike, so it's definitely not possible to bet on our Martial Dao cultivation. I'll be too much of a bully." Zhou Shu rubbed his glabella, looking like he had a headache.

Zheng Jingyun: "..."

You can't bully me like that. If you say that again, I'll fight you to the death!

"Why don't I come up with an idea?" Ji Lutian suddenly said. He saw the veins on Zheng Jingyun's forehead twitching. If Zhou Shu continued, Zheng Jingyun would probably fight Zhou Shu to the death without betting.

He was on good terms with the Sima Grotto-Heaven and Zhou Shu. He couldn't really watch the two sides fight to the point of no return.

Actually, Zhou Shu was just teasing Zheng Jingyun. Otherwise, his previous strike could have definitely injured Zheng Jingyun.

Zheng Jingyun had a foul mouth, but he hadn't done anything unforgivable. Besides, the people from Great Xia and Great Qin were still in the Sima Grotto-Heaven. If he really did anything to Zheng Jingyun, he would fall out with the Sima Grotto-Heaven. At that time, what would happen to the people from Great Xia and Great Qin?

Of course, with Zhou Shu's personality, he still had to teach Zheng Jingyun a lesson.

"Mr. Ji, what do you have in mind?" Zhou Shu asked with a faint smile.

Ji Lutian could come up with an idea, but it was up to him whether to use it or not.

"My idea is simple." Ji Lutian smiled. "In order to deal with the heavenly crack, I've preserved many forging materials everywhere, such as the otherworldly divine iron and the paragon bone. To be honest, although I set up some methods for these materials, I'm not confident that I can successfully smelt them. Moreover, the world has changed. After so many years, it's not certain if they're still in place.

"There's no irresolvable feud between you two. There's no need to fight and kill. So let's make it simple and take a gamble on whether the forging materials I left are still there. How about it?"

"Then, what if some of them are there and some aren't?" Zheng Jingyun asked.

"We won't bet on everything. We'll only bet on the forging material we're going to find next." Ji Lutian shook his head. "I hid this forging material in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. Without the Demon Ancestor, the Demon Realm Ancestral Court is ownerless. I left a piece of divine iron there.

"Let's bet if it's still there."

"I bet it's still there!" Zheng Jingyun said loudly before Ji Lutian could finish speaking. "Don't I know what kind of person you are? Would a scheming fellow like you do something you're not confident in?"

"What you're hiding must still be there!"

While speaking, he even raised his chin at Zhou Shu. "Zhou Shu, if you think so too, admit defeat."

"Zheng Jingyun, did I ever tell you..." Zhou Shu said.

"Tell me what?" Zheng Jingyun was stunned.

"This part of yours is really not good." Zhou Shu pointed at his head. "Also, if you don't want to use it, you should keep a low profile."

He sneered. "Admit defeat to you? I'll bet it's not there anymore!"

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian. "I agree with your suggestion. If the divine iron you left is still there, then Zheng Jingyun wins. If it's not, then he loses."

Zhou Shu's expression was indifferent, as if he didn't care about winning or losing.

Zheng Jingyun was originally a little angry, but when he heard what Zhou Shu said, he sneered and rebutted, "You're indeed not that smart! How could something that Ji Lutian hid not be there? You're underestimating him too much!"

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly. "Is that so? When you lose, don't go back on your word and refuse to admit defeat."

"I'll go back on my word?" Zheng Jingyun sneered. "I, Zheng Jingyun, have never gone back on my word in my life! As long as you can defeat me, the door to the storehouse of the Sima Grotto-Heaven's forging workshop will be open to you. You can take as many things as you want. Even if you empty it, I have no objections!"

Ji Lutian opened his mouth. Zheng Jingyun, oh Zheng Jingyun, I've already helped you so much. Why don't you know how to restrain yourself?

You'll definitely regret saying that!

Although Ji Lutian felt that it was unlikely that Zheng Jingyun would lose, there was always a possibility, especially when his opponent was Zhou Shu.

At times like these, people had to be careful of what they said.

Chapter 869 The Consumption of Forging Materials Used to Forge the Celestial Thearch Sword Can Be Recovered (2)

Ji Lutian looked at the calm Zhou Shu, and his heart skipped a beat. Could the divine iron I left in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court really be gone?

Logically speaking, this shouldn't be the case.

Ji Lutian knew Zhou Shu very well. It was precisely because he understood Zhou Shu well that Zhou Shu's current attitude made him a little uncertain.

"I'll remember what you said. Don't cry when the time comes." Zhou Shu's eyes flashed.

These words made Ji Lutian even more uneasy.

"Let's go to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court now!" Ji Lutian said without hesitation. "With our strength, it won't be a problem for us to cross the gap in the barrier between the two worlds!"

"Zhou Shu, take care of my Sima Grotto-Heaven's Celestial Thearch Sword properly!" Zheng Jingyun said confidently. "In a few days, you won't be able to touch it anymore!"

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu smiled and flicked the body of the Celestial Thearch Sword. "That's not what the Celestial Thearch Sword says."

The three of them soared into the sky almost at the same time.

Strictly speaking, Zhou Shu, Ji Lutian, and Zheng Jingyun were all at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm.

People at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm were actually considered experts. But in the situation where Grotto-Heaven realm experts were not rare, having cultivation at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm was really not top-notch.

But the three of them were not ordinary Earth Immortals.

Ji Lutian and Zheng Jingyun followed the Divine Dao that Ji Lutian had created himself. With the power of incense and the enhancement of divine weapons, their true strength surpassed that of ordinary Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

As for Zhou Shu, his strength couldn't be measured by his spiritual essence realm. It wasn't like he hadn't killed Grotto-Heaven realm experts before.

If he used all his trump cards, the strength he could unleash wouldn't be much weaker than Ji Lutian and Zheng Jingyun.

Not to mention sneaking in, even if they forced their way in, there was a high chance that they could break through the blockade of the Demon Realm's demonic beasts.

Their trip to the Demon Realm Ancestral Court was uneventful. Ji Lutian had stayed in the Demon Realm for many years and was naturally extremely familiar with the situation here.

"Fortunately, the Demon Realm Ancestral Court is still here." Ji Lutian heaved a sigh of relief when he opened the entrance of the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

"I thought that the heavenly slaves would occupy this place soon after waking up. Fortunately, their reactions in this aspect have always been slow."

Ji Lutian smiled. "Perhaps they think that there won't be anyone hiding here."

Zhou Shu was also familiar with the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. He had stayed here for some time after all.

Previously, when Bai Qianqian was still here, he had forged many connate divine weapons here.

But then again, after Bai Qianqian used the Reincarnation Pill to reconstruct her body, she had disappeared. From what Wang Xuanyi said, even though she had reconstructed her body, she might not be able to escape the eyes of Heaven.

Zhou Shu shook this thought out of his mind. "Mr. Ji, where did you leave your divine iron?"

"Follow me," Ji Lutian said. "As you know, the grotto-heavens are all cut from the Great World. The Demon Ancestor is actually a Grotto-Heaven Master, and this Demon Realm Ancestral Court is actually a section of the earth's dragon vein.

"The earth's dragon vein contains dragon qi. Dragon qi is the strongest of Yang energy. I used it to temper a piece of Extreme Yin divine iron. Yin and Yang coexist; dragon and tiger are in harmony..."

Zhou Shu's expression suddenly became a little strange. As I expected!

Previously, when Zhou Shu heard Ji Lutian mention the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, his first reaction was to think of the Tiger Soul Saber forged by Bai Qianqian!

He had always wondered how Bai Qianqian could forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon that even he had yet to master back then when her forging skills were clearly only at the elementary level.

At the time, he had thought that she was lucky.

Now, he finally had an answer!

Bai Qianqian had most likely discovered the divine iron left by Ji Lutian. He had used a special method to smelt the divine iron here, and it was already close to being a divine weapon. The skill requirements were not much, and with some work, it could easily be forged into a divine weapon.

Ji Lutian had asked Zhou Shu to forge weapons not because he couldn't do it himself but because he had higher requirements for the completed weapons.

If Bai Qianqian really obtained the divine iron left by Ji Lutian, it wouldn't be strange if she accidentally forged the Tiger Soul Saber.

This was the only possibility that could explain why Bai Qianqian could use such poor forging skills to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon.

Ji Lutian probably didn't expect that Bai Qianqian had beaten him to it.

"Mr. Ji, do you know a demonic beast named Bai Qianqian?" Zhou Shu suddenly asked.

"Bai Qianqian?" Ji Lutian frowned slightly and looked thoughtful. "The name is a little familiar, but I don't remember her."

He pointed to his head. He had said that he couldn't remember some of what had happened in the past.

"Why are you suddenly asking this?" Ji Lutian asked.

"Nothing. I just suddenly thought of something," Zhou Shu said casually. "Mr. Ji, hurry up. I can't wait to go to the storehouse of the Sima Grotto-Heaven to choose forging materials."

"To be honest, I spent a lot to forge this Celestial Thearch Sword. Fortunately, Brother Zheng Jingyun was considerate enough to come knocking on my door."

Zheng Jingyun: "..."

I want to kill you so much. Why would I take the initiative to come knocking on your door?

Ji Lutian shook his head helplessly and frowned. He felt that Zhou Shu suddenly mentioned the name Bai Qianqian for a reason, but he couldn't remember when he had heard this name.

Frowning, he quickened his pace.

Some time later, the three of them arrived at the end of a continuous mountain range.

Ji Lutian suddenly stopped, and his expression became very strange as he turned to look at Zhou Shu.

"Mr. Ji, why are you looking at me? Have we arrived?" Zhou Shu shrugged.

"That's right, Ji Lutian. Why are you looking at him? If we've reached the place, quickly take out the thing and let this brat die convinced," Zheng Jingyun said.

Ji Lutian didn't say anything. He shook his head slightly and took a step forward.

After taking a step forward, Ji Lutian's figure was ethereal as he stepped into the air. If one paid attention to his footsteps, they would be able to see that he was making incomparably mysterious steps. He was particular about each step he took and every spot he placed his feet.

Buzz—

In a moment, Ji Lutian had already taken countless steps. When he took his last step, all the footprints connected. With a soft sound and a flash of light, it was as if a giant dragon had awakened.

Amid a dragon roar, Zhou Shu and Zheng Jingyun saw the shadow of a long dragon disappear in a flash and transform back into the mountain range under their feet.

Ji Lutian stood in midair and said slowly, "It's gone."

"Gone?" Zheng Jingyun's expression froze, and he raised his voice. "Ji Lutian, you mean the thing you hid is missing? Are you sure this is the place? You're so scheming. How can you let someone else take your things?"

"There's no mistake. This is the place. Divine iron can only be nourished under the dragon's jaw," Ji Lutian said in a low voice. "The best laid plans of mice and men often go awry. It's indeed not here anymore."

"I don't believe you! Ji Lutian, did you collude with this brat to trick me?!" Zheng Jingyun shouted.

Ji Lutian's face darkened. "Zheng Jingyun, it's fine if you can't afford to lose. I can help you plead with Brother Zhou. But saying that is too much."

Zheng Jingyun also knew that he had misspoken. With Ji Lutian's relationship with the Sima Grotto-Heaven, he wouldn't deliberately set up a trap with someone else to trick him.

It could only be said that it was really an accident!

"Zheng Jingyun, do you want to go back on your word?" Zhou Shu said. "That's right. If you really don't admit defeat, there's nothing I can do. After all, for the sake of Mr. Ji, I can't really do anything to you—"

"Bullshit!" Zheng Jingyun shouted angrily. "I, Zheng Jingyun, am willing to bet, so I'm willing to admit defeat. I'll bring you to the storehouse of the Sima Grotto-Heaven's forging workshop now!"

Chapter 870 We Forgers Promise to Keep Our Word (1)

In the Sima Grotto-Heaven, Zheng Chengan stood at the side of an ancient building complex.

In front of him was Zheng Jungyun, a Zheng family ancestor. Behind him were Ji Lutian and Zhou Shu.

Of course, even Zheng Chengan didn't recognize Zhou Shu's current appearance.

Zheng Chengan was wondering why his ancestor wanted him to open the storehouse.

Who is the young man beside Old Ji?

Could the ancestor have ordered the Sima Grotto-Heaven to be sealed because of him?

Zheng Chengan suddenly felt that the scene in front of him was somewhat familiar.

Three words appeared in his mind: Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven!

He abruptly raised his head and stared at the back of the young man beside Ji Lutian!

This back view was extremely unfamiliar. Zheng Chengan couldn't find any familiarity with him, and he was puzzled.

"Zheng Jingyun, think carefully. If you let me cross this door, I won't show mercy," Zhou Shu said.

"I, Zheng Jingyun, am a man of my word. Since I'm willing to bet, I'm willing to admit defeat. Even if you empty this place, I'll accept it!" Zheng Jingyun snorted. "But I'll make it clear first. You only have this one chance. You can only take things from the storehouse once!"

Hmph, he isn't a Grotto-Heaven realm expert and doesn't have a portable grotto-heaven. How many forging materials can a single person hold?

You inexperienced brat, do you think you can empty my Sima Grotto-Heaven's storehouse?

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly.

Just as he was about to step into the Sima Grotto-Heaven's storehouse, Zheng Chengan suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

Zheng Jingyun turned around and said coldly with a dark expression, "Little An, what do you mean?"

Little An? Zhou Shu almost burst out laughing.

"Ancestor, you can't! You can't let him into the storehouse!" Zheng Chengan shouted.

"Are you trying to tell me what to do?" Zheng Jingyun's expression darkened. "Or are you disrespecting me now that you're the leader of the Sima Grotto-Heaven?"

"Neither. Ancestor, we really can't let him in." Zheng Chengan was at a loss for words. He was still struggling to decide if he should reveal Zhou Shu's true identity.

First, he wasn't sure that the person in front of him was Zhou Shu. Second, the fact that Zhou Shu was still alive was a secret that concerned the stability of the human race. Once the demonic beasts found out, the beast tide would immediately arrive!

"If that's all, then move aside," Zheng Jingyun said angrily. "If you want me to become a shameless person, I'll skin you alive!"

He said to Zhou Shu, "Brat Zhou, go in. I, Zheng Jingyun, keep my word!"

The name 'Zhou' was like thunder in Zheng Chengan's ears. If he had only suspected Zhou Shu just now, he was now 100% sure of Zhou Shu's identity!

The ancestor was letting Zhou Shu enter the storehouse of the Sima Grotto-Heaven. Wasn't this inviting a wolf into the house?

The lesson from the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven was not that long ago!

Although Zheng Chengan liked Zhou Shu very much, he didn't like him so much that he would give away his own storehouse.

"Wait!" Zheng Chengan shouted. "If you dare to go in, I'll tell everyone your name!"

He ignored Zheng Jingyun's dark expression and shouted, "Our Sima Grotto-Heaven has never offended you, have we? I even personally destroyed your corpse so that no one could discover your secret. Is this how you treat your friends?"

"Are we friends?" Zhou Shu's face darkened. I've been exposed again?

"We robbed the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven together and killed enemies on the frontline together. It's not too much to call us friends, right?" Zheng Chengan stared straight at Zhou Shu. "I treat you as a friend. Otherwise, do you think I would take care of the people of Great Xia and Great Qin?"

"Little An, what are you talking about? Move aside!" Zheng Jingyun frowned.

Zhou Shu looked at Zheng Chengan. "Your ancestor lost a bet to me. According to the bet, I can enter your Sima Grotto-Heaven's storehouse to choose a few forging materials. Do you want your ancestor to become a scoundrel who refuses to admit defeat?"

Upon hearing this, Zheng Jingyun yelled again, "Little An, get lost!"

Zheng Chengan straightened his neck and braced himself to ignore his ancestor Zheng Jingyun. "Give me some face!"

"Alright, I'll give you face." Zhou Shu nodded and said straightforwardly, "I'll only take half this time."

Zheng Chengan's slightly happier mood was instantly dampened. "Half?"

Zhou Shu's expression darkened. "I've already given you face. It's not a good habit to push your luck."

"I..."

"Your face is only worth half."

Zheng Chengan: "..."

Zheng Chengan's face was actually worth half of the Sima Grotto-Heaven's storehouse. It sounded pretty good, but why did it feel so awkward?

My face is only worth half the storehouse?

If someone else had said this, Zheng Chengan would have slapped them until their faces were covered in blood. But now, he actually felt flattered...

This made Zheng Chengan shudder.

By the time Zheng Chengan returned to his senses, Zhou Shu had already crossed the threshold and entered the storehouse of Sima Grotto-Heaven.

Just as Zheng Chengan was about to chase after him, Zheng Jingyun grabbed him. "Little An, tell me clearly. Do you know that brat Zhou?"

Zheng Jingyun stared at Zheng Chengan.

“Alright, Zheng Jingyun, don’t make things difficult for him.” Ji Lutian reached out to separate the two of them. “I’ll tell you Brother Zhou’s identity when the time is right.

“But not now. We can’t let too many people know his identity. Besides, it doesn’t matter to you if you know his identity.

“I wanted to stop you many times before, but you insisted on betting with him. But it doesn’t matter. Brother Zhou is a hero who cares about the human race. Even if those things fall into his hands, he will forge them into connate divine weapons and give them to human martial artists for free. This can be regarded as a meritorious deed of the Sima Grotto-Heaven.”