

Canon 871

Chapter 871 We Forgers Promise to Keep Our Word (2)

At this moment, Zheng Jingyun also felt that something was wrong, but he was still stubborn. "Hmph, no matter how strong he is, how many forging materials can he take away alone?! How much can he take?"

Zheng Chengan complained in his heart. Ancestor, oh old ancestor, you don't know who this person is!

He could even empty the storehouse of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Don't tell me you really think he doesn't have a grotto-heaven just because he's not at the Grotto-Heaven realm?

Zheng Chengan didn't want to argue with his ancestor. He looked at Ji Lutian and asked in a low voice, "Old Ji, tell me honestly. Does he have a grotto-heaven divine weapon?"

If he obtained an affirmative answer from Ji Lutian, he would definitely have to negotiate with Zhou Shu later. Even if it was half, the Sima Grotto-Heaven couldn't afford to lose it. Now that war was imminent, every piece of supply might save lives in the future.

He didn't want the Sima Grotto-Heaven to follow in Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven's footsteps.

"Yes." Ji Lutian nodded. "He just forged a grotto-heaven divine weapon called the Celestial Thearch Sword."

Zheng Chengan's heart skipped a beat.

Ji Lutian continued, "But the Celestial Thearch Sword has just been forged. Although it's a grotto-heaven divine weapon, Zhou Shu hasn't fused with the internal world yet, so he can't store forging materials. You can rest assured about this."

Zheng Chengan heaved a sigh of relief, but he was still worried.

This was Zhou Shu, the Zhou Shu who had robbed the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven's storehouse empty!

How many times had he plundered the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?

It was said that not long ago, the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven had let a demonic beast dig up a few mines. If he remembered correctly, this demonic beast who had a divine weapon called the Two Region Mountain was with the people of Great Xia. Needless to say, Zhou Shu was definitely the one who sent him.

How could he be at ease with such a person?

His ancestor didn't need to take care of such matters. He didn't know that the big Sima Grotto-Heaven might look rich, but in fact, it spent tremendous amounts of resources. It couldn't withstand such loss at all.

He was also cursing Zheng Jingyun in his heart. Ancestor, why did you make a bet with Zhou Shu?

Even if you want to bet, can't you set the stakes lower?

At this point, there was nothing he could do.

After all, it was his ancestor. He couldn't reason with his ancestor and could only think of a way to make up for it.

He hoped that Zhou Shu didn't have any hidden grotto-heaven divine weapons on him or that he wouldn't be able to take away half of the things in the storehouse.

Although this storehouse wasn't the only storehouse in the Sima Grotto-Heaven, there was a massive amount of forging materials stored inside. It wouldn't be easy to take half of them away.

...

Not caring about the various moods of the three people outside the door, Zhou Shu stepped into the storehouse of the Sima Grotto-Heaven's forging workshop and immediately fell in love with it.

It had to be said that the Sima Grotto-Heaven was indeed worthy of being a grotto-heaven with a forging legacy. This place was much tidier than the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven's storehouse.

All the forging materials were sorted according to the habits of forgers and stacked neatly.

In Zhou Shu's eyes, it was quite pleasing to the eye.

We forgers should be organized like this. Leaving forging materials with those bastards in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven is a waste.

Although this place looks pleasing to the eye, the number one principle of us forgers is to make good things our own.

Swoosh!

Zhou Shu raised his hand and began to store forging materials in his Cosmic Bangles.

He indeed didn't have a grotto-heaven divine weapon that he could store items in. The grotto-heaven fragment that Madam Wang, Diao Moye, had given him had already shattered, but he still had Cosmic Bangles.

The Cosmic Bangles he had were originally full of forging materials, but when he forged the Celestial Thearch Sword, he had used up almost all of them.

Now, he could refill these empty Cosmic Bangles.

At this moment, the benefits of the Sima Grotto-heaven's storehouse could be seen.

All the forging materials here were stored into categories according to the habits of forgers.

This made it very convenient for Zhou Shu to find the forging materials he needed and the more precious ones.

Since he had said that he would only take half, he would only take half. A man had to keep his word!

Of course, he had to choose what he needed and what was valuable!

Zhou Shu was very fast. Before long, he filled up the Cosmic Bangles.

He looked at the rows of forging materials. Not to mention half, he didn't even take a third of them. At most, he had only taken one-fifth.

And he had dozens of Cosmic Bangles with him. Even if there weren't so many things here, he still wouldn't be able to take half!

This storehouse was definitely much larger than the one in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven he had robbed.

The Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven definitely has a bigger storehouse. I made a loss last time!

Zhou Shu made up his mind to make another trip to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Tang Qianluo had targeted him time and time again. Did he really think that Zhou Shu didn't have a temper?

Tang Qianluo was still useful. It would be a waste to kill him, but Zhou Shu definitely wouldn't show mercy if he could fleece the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven again.

Zhou Shu looked at the forging materials. When a man says half, he means half. Since I can't take them away, I'll use them on the spot!

It couldn't be one kilogram less, not even one gram less!

Zhou Shu's gaze flashed across the forging materials like lightning, and ideas kept colliding in his mind.

Soon, he locked onto an idea. A secret forging formula had already appeared in his mind.

Without any hesitation, he beckoned with both hands, and dozens of forging materials flew between his hands. Under the power of the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, they began to fuse with each other.

Zheng Jingyun's understanding of Zhou Shu was still not deep enough. He didn't know that Zhou Shu could forge weapons with his bare hands. He had even forgotten the effect Zhou Shu using the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book had on forging.

The white light on Zhou Shu's body flickered for a moment, and then a connate divine weapon was completed in his hand!

Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, time was like a saber.

Zhou Shu was already proficient in temporarily controlling the flow of time around his body. When it came to forging, a divine weapon that should have taken months to complete only took an instant for Zhou Shu!

Of course, doing so consumed a lot of Zhou Shu's energy. Previously, when he forged the Celestial Thearch Sword, he wouldn't have been able to last until the end without Ji Lutian and Zheng Jingyun's help.

However, he was only forging an ordinary connate divine weapon now. The consumption of energy was far less than before, and he could still withstand it.

Zhou Shu wiped the sweat off his forehead and calculated that he hadn't obtained half of the forging materials yet.

Let's continue then!

The Iron Smelting Hands Technique burned fiercely, and connate divine weapons kept appearing at Zhou Shu's feet. His face was pale, and beads of sweat kept falling to the floor before instantly evaporating. His body was already swaying, as if he could barely stand.

But there was a will that kept him going.

As long as he didn't tire himself to death, he had to persevere!

"Brat, have you made your choice? Don't think about staying in there for too long. We agreed that I would give you a day at most!" Zheng Jingyun's voice came from outside, sounding anxious.

"It won't take a day. In another two hours, I'll be done!" Zhou Shu raised his voice and focused all his attention on forging again. After forging this divine weapon, he would have almost consumed all the ordinary forging materials.

These connate divine weapons were much easier to carry than forging materials.

Unfortunately, he had given Zheng Chengan too much face. Should I go back on my word regarding half of the forging materials?

Forget it. I'll consider it as returning Zheng Chengan's favor. Anyway, with Zheng Jingyun's intelligence, who knows when he'll take the initiative to send the other half to me.

Zhou Shu, who was already exhausted to death, perked up at the thought of this. The flame in his hand burned hotter, and his forging speed increased!

Chapter 872 A Small Windfall, Dragon Tendon and Tiger Bone (1)

"Little An, you've grown up now. Have you learned to stand on the side of outsiders?"

Outside the storehouse of the Sima Grotto-Heaven's forging workshop, Zheng Jingyun crossed his arms and looked askance at Zheng Chengan.

"Ancestor, let's talk later," Zheng Chengan said angrily. When he thought about how Zhou Shu was in the Sima Grotto-Heaven's storehouse, he felt a chill run down his spine.

The ancestor doesn't know the severity of the situation. Fortunately, he's the ancestor. Otherwise, I would have slapped him to death long ago, Zheng Chengan cursed in his heart.

He hasn't woken up for years. But after waking up, he hasn't even killed a single demonic beast and has already lost half of the storehouse!

Is he considered an ancestor? Even a grandson wouldn't behave like that.

"You..." Zheng Jingyun pointed at Zheng Chengan. "Alright, you're the leader now. If I hit you in public again, it will damage your reputation. Just you wait!"

Zheng Chengan raised his eyes. What else could he do? With half of the storehouse gone, there might be a problem with the turnover of the Sima Grotto-Heaven. Fortunately, he had the forging method of

the bloodline weapons that Zhou Shu had taught him. He could make up for this loss by increasing the selling price of bloodline weapons to the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven by 30%!

While Zheng Chengan was thinking, he heard a creaking sound, and the door to the storehouse opened.

A figure staggered out.

Zheng Jingyun looked at Zhou Shu curiously. What happened? This brat went in and chose some forging materials. Why does it look like he was ravaged?

Zheng Chengan shouted and rushed toward the storehouse.

"There's no need to be like that. Since I said half, then it's half. I definitely won't take any more," Zhou Shu said weakly.

He didn't take even one percent less either.

Ji Lutian groaned silently. He took a step forward and said, "Brother Zhou, how are you feeling?"

"I'm okay." Zhou Shu shook his head. He sat down on the steps and casually threw out five weapons.

"The matter of the Celestial Thearch Sword is settled," Zhou Shu said as the five connate divine weapons landed in front of Ji Lutian.

Ji Lutian was taken aback. He smiled, shook his head, and put away the five divine weapons.

At this moment, Zheng Chengan had already run out of the storehouse. He had a long face. "I knew it! I want to talk to you. I want to buy back those forging materials!"

"Buy back? With what?" Zhou Shu said.

"You can have as much gold, silver, and jewelry as you want," Zheng Chengan said.

"What do I want those things for?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "Zheng Chengan, if someone is willing to bet, they have to be willing to admit defeat. You're a dignified grotto-heaven, so you have to have the attitude of a grotto-heaven. If you're so indecisive, people will laugh their heads off."

"Little An, what do you mean by that? Do you want others to think that I, Zheng Jingyun, can't afford to lose?" Zheng Jingyun said angrily. "Didn't this brat just use the forging materials in the storehouse to forge five connate divine weapons? We can afford to lose to the forging materials of five connate divine weapons!"

"Five?" Zheng Chengan smiled bitterly. "Ancestor, go take a look yourself!"

Half of the forging materials in the storehouse of the Sima Grotto-Heaven's forging workshop could definitely be forged into more than five connate divine weapons.

Zheng Jingyun glanced at Zhou Shu. Apart from the five connate divine weapons, he didn't take out anything else. Does he have other grotto-heaven divine weapons on him?

Without another word, Zheng Jingyun turned around and entered the storehouse.

A moment later, he returned. "How did you do it, brat?"

Zheng Jingyun was different from Zheng Chengan. He didn't care how many things in the storehouse that Zhou Shu had taken away. He was just curious about how Zhou Shu had done it.

Without a grotto-heaven, how did he manage to take away so many forging materials?!

"Ancestor, stop embarrassing yourself." Zheng Chengan tugged at Zheng Jingyun. "There's a divine weapon called the Cosmic Bangle, and it can store items. Also, he can forge weapons with his bare hands!"

"Cosmic Bangle?" Zheng Jingyun frowned.

Zhou Shu raised his arm, revealing the dozen or so Cosmic Bangles hanging on it.

Zheng Jingyun: "..."

"I..." Zheng Jingyun rolled up his sleeves and approached Zhou Shu.

Zheng Chengan hugged his waist tightly and shouted, "Ancestor, you have to admit defeat!"

...

In the end, Zheng Jingyun and Zhou Shu didn't fight. The Sima Grotto-Heaven was bound to suffer this loss.

After all, the Sima Grotto-Heaven had no intention of completely falling out with Zhou Shu. From beginning to end, Zheng Jingyun was in the wrong.

As for Ji Lutian, he didn't know if he had profited or lost.

Although he had lost the Celestial Thearch Sword, he had received five connate divine weapons. At least in terms of quantity, he seemed to have profited.

But the Celestial Thearch Sword was a connate divine weapon that could only be chanced upon by luck. It wasn't something that could be compared with quantity.

The one who really profited was naturally Zhou Shu.

In a good mood, Zhou Shu didn't mind Zheng Jingyun's slight offense.

"Mr. Ji, let's continue," Zhou Shu said to Ji Lutian. "Where is the next forging material you hid? Let's settle this as soon as possible. I have other things to do."

Zhou Shu had now forged a few more connate divine weapons. He had to find another opportunity to distribute them at the Treasure Distribution Rock.

It was time to expand his worker team further.

"There's no hurry," Ji Lutian said lightly. "Didn't you just give me five connate divine weapons? With these five connate divine weapons, I'm confident that I can persuade a few more people to join us."

"Not us, you!" Zheng Jingyun said angrily. "I'm not on your side."

"Aren't we all going to fight demonic beasts?"

“Fighting demonic beasts is fighting demonic beasts. Anyway, I’m not with you! You fight yours, and I’ll fight mine. We stay in our own lanes and mine our own business!” Zheng Jingyun glared at him. Surnamed Ji isn’t a good person. Every time I meet him, nothing good happens!

Chapter 873 A Small Windfall, Dragon Tendon and Tiger Bone (2)

Ji Lutian smiled and didn’t say anything to Zheng Jingyun. It was useless to say anything to a person like Zheng Jingyun. As long as he knew his weakness, he could naturally lead him by the nose.

Zhou Shu said to Ji Lutian, “Alright, go find your people. I’ll wait for you here. Come find me when you’ve found everyone.”

Since Ji Lutian wanted to go and find more people to join his Dao of Incense, he could do so himself. This had nothing to do with Zhou Shu, and he had no intention of getting involved.

With this time, he might as well forge a few more connate divine weapons.

“There’s no need to wait. There’s one in front of us,” Ji Lutian said with a smile as his gaze landed on Zheng Chengan.

“Surnamed Ji, are you trying to trick the Zheng family?” Zheng Jingyun said angrily. “No, absolutely not! I joined you because I didn’t have a choice. Little An must not fall into your hands!”

“Brother Zheng, you’ve got it wrong. I have no selfish motives.” Ji Lutian shook his head.

Zheng Chengan looked puzzled. “What are you talking about?”

Ji Lutian walked past Zheng Jingyun and said with a smile, “Brother Zheng, do you want to become stronger?”

“Ji Lutian!” Zheng Jingyun’s aura exploded.

Zhou Shu instantly retreated hundreds of meters. He didn’t want to be implicated.

...

After about two hours, Ji Lutian walked out of the Sima Grotto-Heaven’s forging workshop with a smile.

From the looks of it, he had succeeded.

Zhou Shu sighed. Ji Lutian has planned for thousands of years and is definitely more confident than I imagined.

Previously, he had thought that it was wishful thinking for Ji Lutian to want there to be no Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world. Now, it seemed that Ji Lutian was indeed not an ordinary person.

He had so easily convinced Zheng Jingyun and Zheng Chengan. Others might not be able to withstand his persuasion.

“Mr. Ji, your idea might really come true,” Zhou Shu said while following Ji Lutian to the next place.

“Man proposes, God disposes.” Ji Lutian smiled bitterly. “It’s hard to say if it will work yet.”

“It’s really up to Heaven,” Zhou Shu said. “But aren’t you afraid that when all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts of the human race cut down their cultivation, if something happens to the Dao of Incense, won’t the human race become cattle waiting to be slaughtered?”

“I’ve studied the Dao of Incense for thousands of years. There won’t be any problems.” Ji Lutian shook his head. “And since I want to negotiate with Heaven, I naturally have a backup plan.”

Ji Lutian smiled mysteriously. He naturally didn’t tell Zhou Shu what he had up his sleeve.

Zhou Shu didn’t ask. He didn’t agree with Ji Lutian’s method of negotiating.

There was a fundamental conflict between the two sides. How could they resolve it just by talking?

Even if the human race no longer had Grotto-Heaven realm experts, as long as the human race was still around, it was possible for Grotto-Heaven realm experts to appear again. If Zhou Shu were Heaven, he would choose to eliminate them completely.

Only by completely eliminating the human race could there be no future troubles.

In the end, only with absolute strength would one have the absolute right to speak.

If humans wanted to survive in the world, they shouldn’t rely on wagging their tails and begging for mercy from Heaves. Instead, they should beat Heavens into submission until it no longer dared to have any ideas about the human race.

These were Zhou Shu’s thoughts.

“I’m glad you have a backup plan,” Zhou Shu said. “Mr. Ji, let’s be candid here. I don’t object to you spreading your Dao of Incense, but you can’t touch the people of Great Xia and Great Qin.”

“Don’t worry. My target is the Grotto-Heaven realm experts. I won’t spread the incense mystic technique to the people of Great Xia and Great Qin,” Ji Lutian said.

“Just because you won’t do it doesn’t mean that the Grotto-Heaven realm experts you persuade won’t do it,” Zhou Shu said. “When you teach them the incense technique, it’s best to inform them.”

The incense technique relied on the power of people’s faith to cultivate. In other words, the more people who believed in someone, the stronger they would be. The more people who cultivated the incense technique, the more conflicts there would be for believers.

In Zhou Shu’s opinion, this wasn’t a good thing. He couldn’t oversee other places, but Great Xia and Great Qin were under his protection. He definitely wouldn’t allow those people to compete for believers among the citizens of Great Xia and Great Qin.

“I’ll inform them.” Ji Lutian nodded. “By the way, King Zhou, did the divine iron I left in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court fall into your hands?”

“No.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “But if I’m not wrong, it should have fallen into Bai Qianqian’s hands.”

“I was wondering why you asked me if I knew Bai Qianqian.” Ji Lutian nodded. “My fourth forging material has something to do with the divine iron in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.”

“Oh?” Zhou Shu said.

Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu and asked, “Since you didn’t obtain the divine iron I left in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, I wonder if you know its characteristics?”

“No.” Zhou Shu shook his head. What he had seen was the Tiger Soul Saber forged by Bai Qianqian. At the time, he didn’t analyze the structure of the Tiger Soul Saber.

“That piece of divine iron was forged into a saber,” Zhou Shu said. “If I analyze the characteristics of that saber...”

Zhou Shu pondered. “What you left in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court should be a material similar to the paragon bone. It should come from some demonic beast.”

“I knew I couldn’t hide it from you.” Ji Lutian nodded. “There’s a reason why I placed it in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court.

“Back then, I encountered a true dragon and a white tiger fighting. They were both extremely powerful demonic beasts, and the two of them perished together. I obtained these two forging materials from the true bodies they left behind.

“One of them was a tiger bone from the white tiger. I placed it in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court. He died at the hands of the true dragon. With the stimulation of the dragon qi, it could allow the tiger bone to be deeply smelted.”

“Then, the fourth forging material came from the true dragon?” Zhou Shu pondered.

“That’s right. It’s a dragon tendon.” Ji Lutian smiled. “I originally wanted to fuse the dragon tendon and tiger bone together. But I later realized that the characteristics between them were irreconcilable, and it would be wasteful if I did that, so I smelted them separately.

“Now that the tiger bone is gone, let’s hope the dragon tendon is still there.”

Ji Lutian felt a little regretful.

Although tiger demons were not rare, it wasn’t easy to find one as powerful as the tiger demon back then.

In a sense, that tiger bone could only be chanced upon by luck. It was a pity to lose it.

“Dragon tendon?” Zhou Shu said. “It doesn’t matter if it’s gone. Isn’t it easy to obtain a dragon tendon? I remember that the Demon King Ao Guang who appeared on the battlefield is a true dragon. If you beat him to death, you can extract his dragon tendon from him.”

Ji Lutian: “...”

It made sense, but was Demon King Ao Guang so easy to kill?

He might be the most powerful heavenly slave in the Demon Realm now. His cultivation might not be inferior to Wang Xuanyi’s.

“I’ll think about killing Ao Guang later. Even if I can kill him, his dragon tendon won’t be better than the one I’ve smelted for thousands of years.” Ji Lutian smiled and shook his head. “Why don’t you think about what kind of divine weapon this dragon tendon can forge? Its characteristics are special. If you don’t forge it well, you might waste it.”

“Don’t worry. It won’t be wasted,” Zhou Shu said confidently. “As for the dragon tendon, I have an idea. But this time, you can’t let me use my materials. Mr. Ji, prepare the forging materials. I promise to give you a connate divine weapon that satisfies you. If you have a Divine Stone, I can forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon for you!”

Chapter 874 King Zhou Can’t Be Offended (1)

Ji Lutian naturally didn’t have any Divine Stones.

He had already given the only Divine Stone he had to Zhou Shu.

Even with Ji Lutian’s status and cultivation, he only had one Divine Stone. From this, it was apparent that the Divine Stone was indeed extraordinary.

When he was forging the Celestial Thearch Sword, Zhou Shu had actually used the Divine Stone.

This was his first time trying to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon. Luckily, he succeeded.

It was precisely because he had succeeded that his understanding of grotto-heaven divine weapons had improved.

Originally, he thought that as long as he had a Divine Stone and successfully forged a grotto-heaven divine weapon, there would naturally be a few worlds inside the grotto-heaven divine weapon.

But now he realized that things weren’t that easy.

The function of using a Divine Stone to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon was, in a sense, as a placeholder.

It was equivalent to setting aside a primal chaos position inside the divine weapon, and one needed to cut a piece of heaven and earth from the Great World and place it in it. Only then would it be considered a true grotto-heaven divine weapon.

This was the same principle as martial artists at the Grotto-Heaven realm.

The grotto-heavens of Grotto-Heaven realm experts had been snatched from the Great World. This was also why Heaven had sent heavenly slaves to destroy the human race.

Connate divine weapons without a Divine Stone were unable to contain a world. This was also the effect of the Divine Stone.

It was precisely because he realized the use of the Divine Stone that Zhou Shu’s interest in it increased greatly.

But now, it seemed that even Ji Lutian didn’t have any more Divine Stones.

Zhou Shu looked in the direction they were heading and couldn't help asking, "Mr. Ji, why do you like hiding things in the Demon Realm so much?"

The tiger bone had been hidden in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, and Ji Lutian was actually bringing him to another spot in the Demon Realm for the dragon tendon.

"There was originally no such thing as the Demon Realm or the human world in this world," Ji Lutian said with a smile. "When I placed the things, I didn't expect this place to become the territory of demonic beasts.

"One day, this place will become like before, and humans can come and go as they please."

Zhou Shu nodded. "This day will come."

Suddenly, his eyes flashed. "There's someone here!"

"They're demonic beasts!" Ji Lutian's expression changed slightly.

Without hesitation, their bodies flashed at the same time, and then they disappeared into the air.

The two of them used their concealment divine powers at the same time. Just as they hid, several figures had already appeared where they had just stood.

These figures had powerful auras. There were several Demon Kings, and a couple of them were familiar to Zhou Shu.

Demon King Ao, the former number one Demon King of the Demon Realm, and Demon King Ao Guang, who had asked the human race to hand over Zhou Shu, were among them.

"Mr. Ji, is there anything special about the place where you hid the dragon tendon?" Zhou Shu sent a voice transmission to Ji Lutian.

Although the Demon Realm had temporarily withdrawn its troops, Ao Guang was the commander of the Demon Realm army. It was impossible for him to leave the front line and suddenly come to this place for fun.

"This place is indeed a little special." Ji Lutian must have thought of this too. He didn't expect that demonic beasts would suddenly appear and disrupt his plan at this time.

Ao Guang was not easy to deal with. At least with his current strength, he had no chance of winning against him.

"But it should be useless to Ao Guang." Ji Lutian sounded puzzled. "They might just be passing by."

But he soon knew that his judgment was wrong.

This was because Ao Guang and the others had already stopped.

"Is this the place, Lord?" Demon King Ao, the former number one Demon King of the Demon Realm, was almost bent at 90 degrees as he asked Ao Guang.

"This is the place," Ao Guang said. "There's a seal set up by an expert here. All of you, move aside. Wait for me to open the seal."

The Demon Kings retreated.

The light on Ao Guang's body soared as he stepped forward and punched out.

Boom!

Ripples appeared in the air, and these ripples connected. Then a semicircular light screen appeared in the air.

Crack—

The light screen shattered, and a lake with a radius of tens of meters appeared in front of everyone.

The lake was emanating an intense chill. The moment it appeared, the surrounding air seemed to drop by tens of degrees, and a white fog rose.

But with such coldness, the lake didn't freeze. Instead, waves were constantly rising, as if something was rolling at the bottom of the lake.

Hiding in the dark, Ji Lutian had an ugly expression. This ice lake was where he hid his dragon tendon.

Previously, he still had some hope. But now, it was obvious why Ao Guang and these Demon Kings were here!

But he didn't know what their goal was!

"Mr. Ji, what do you think we should do?" Zhou Shu asked.

Ji Lutian had left this dragon tendon here, and he had only invited Zhou Shu to forge a weapon. If the dragon tendon was here, he would help forge. Without the dragon tendon, he would just wait for Ji Lutian to take out other forging materials for him to forge.

He didn't particularly care about what would happen to the dragon tendon.

"Wait a little longer!" Ji Lutian sent a voice transmission. "King Zhou, if these Demon Kings are here for the dragon tendon, then I'm prepared to snatch it.

"If that's the case, I want to ask you for help..."

"I can help, but this isn't within our agreement," Zhou Shu transmitted.

"I understand. I'll pay more," Ji Lutian said.

He knew Zhou Shu very well. As soon as Zhou Shu spoke, he understood.

Chapter 875 King Zhou Can't Be Offended (2)

"It's easy. As long as the money is right, everything is easy." Zhou Shu chuckled. "Coincidentally, I also plan to test the power of my Celestial Thearch Sword.

"Mr. Ji, if we make a move later, leave Ao Guang and Demon King Ao to me. Can you handle the rest yourself?"

“As long as you can stop Ao Guang for thirty breaths, I’m confident that I can obtain the dragon tendon. At that time, it’s best for us to leave,” Ji Lutian said.

“It’s too easy to merely block him for thirty breaths. I want to see if I can make him pay. This old bastard dared to make me die in front of the two armies. If I kill him here, what impact do you think it will have on the war between the two worlds?”

“Don’t spend too much time on him. This is the Demon Realm. Ao Guang isn’t so easy to kill,” Ji Lutian said helplessly. “Our goal is only the dragon tendon. We’re not in a hurry to kill demonic beasts.”

“Don’t worry about it. In any case, I guarantee that Ao Guang and Demon King Ao won’t affect you from getting the dragon tendon.”

Roar!

A roar suddenly sounded from the ice lake.

The waves rolled, and the water in the ice lake seemed to boil.

Ao Guang’s eyes flashed. He shouted and grabbed with both hands. The water in the ice lake turned into a water dragon that soared into the sky.

The Demon Kings who came with Ao Guang all looked agitated.

“My dragon race was born from the heavens and earth. No one has ever harmed my dragon race without paying a price! Someone actually killed my dragon race’s ancestor and wants to use his dragon tendon to forge a weapon. This is intolerable,” Ao Guang said coldly.

“Hmph, outsiders don’t know, but we dragons can naturally sense each other. I already know that someone placed the dragon tendon here to temper it. It’s precisely because I’m afraid of alerting the enemy that I’ve been holding back.

“To this day, this dragon tendon has almost been tempered, and the mastermind should appear. I brought you here to capture this mastermind.”

Ao Guang had a cautious personality. With his cultivation, be it demonic beasts or humans, not many were his match.

Even so, he still brought many helpers.

“All of you, be alert. Once the mastermind appears, don’t mess up. If you capture him, I’ll reward you heavily!

“I want the world to know that whoever dares to touch the dragon race has to be prepared to die!”

“Is that so?” A voice suddenly sounded before Ao Guang could finish speaking. “What if I touch you, Ao Guang?”

A sword beam instantly appeared out of thin air and enveloped Ao Guang.

“I’ve been waiting for you!” Ao Guang shouted coldly. His body shone brightly, and countless golden dragon scales instantly grew on the surface of his body. He clenched his fists and punched the sword beam.

“Go!” a loud shout sounded.

The Demon Kings couldn’t tell who was shouting and attacked where the sword beam came from.

Only Ji Lutian could tell that Zhou Shu had shouted for him to take action.

Although Ji Lutian was a little helpless about Zhou Shu’s sudden attack, since he had already made a move, he wouldn’t hesitate at all.

He moved like lightning and dived into the ice lake.

“Dragon Binding Technique!” A white halo smashed toward Ao Guang.

An alarm immediately sounded in Ao Guang’s heart. Almost without hesitation, he retreated explosively.

The white halo suddenly changed directions and hit Demon King Ao.

Demon King Ao had been charging forward when the white halo caught him off guard and smashed him onto the ground.

Swish—

The Dragon Binding Technique had a divine effect on dragons. In the past, when Zhou Shu’s cultivation was far inferior to Demon King Ao’s, he could use the Dragon Binding Technique to restrain him, not to mention that Zhou Shu’s strength was no longer the same as before.

Demon King Ao, who had been hit by the Dragon Binding Technique, widened his eyes. A familiar feeling filled his heart.

“You are—” Demon King Ao was about to shout.

But at this moment, a sword beam had already slashed in front of him.

Demon King Ao, bound by the Dragon Binding Technique, was cut in half. He didn’t even have time to say more than two words.

Swish!

Blood mixed with Demon King Ao’s internal organs splattered all over the ground. The former number one Demon King of the Demon Realm had died here tragically.

Demon King Ao’s death caused the scene to pause for a moment.

Swish!

With the sound of water splashing, Ji Lutian emerged from the ice lake with a golden rope in his hand.

He suddenly discovered that the scene that should have been chaotic was abnormally quiet.

He looked around and saw that the battle had stopped for some reason. This made his plan to slip away in the chaos fail.

Gulp—

Ji Lutian gulped. He realized that all the demonic beasts were looking at him.

“He has an accomplice. Take them down!” Ao Guang shouted angrily.

His eyes shone as he stared at Zhou Shu, his body brimming with killing intent. “How dare you kill a member of my dragon race in front of me. If I don’t cut you into pieces, the world will think that my dragon race is easy to bully!”

[The Celestial Thearch Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. Reward: ...]

Zhou Shu was paying attention to the messages flashing in front of him. When he heard what Ao Guang said, he laughed out loud.

“That’s right. If I don’t kill you, the world will think that I’m easy to bully,” Zhou Shu muttered.

His aura rose steadily, and a dazzling light soared into the sky. The Celestial Thearch Sword was also shining brightly. The sharp sword qi let out a soft sizzling sound, and the sky seemed to be about to be cut apart.

Boom!

“Ao Guang, die!”

Divine ability, Total Annihilation!

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

Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, time is like a saber!

With a hundred times his combat strength, Zhou Shu used the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book and the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception at the same time.

In this attack, Zhou Shu used almost all his strongest trump cards.

With just one move, he felt as if he was about to be drained dry.

But with this move, all the sound in the world seemed to disappear, and the wind seemed to stop in the air.

Only the sword was still moving.

In the eyes of Ao Guang, he could no longer see anything. There was only that sword in front of him!

An endless sense of danger rose in his heart. For the first time in countless years, he felt that he was going to die.

“Roar!” Ao Guang let out a furious roar, and his body instantly turned into a five-clawed golden dragon.

Just as he completed his transformation, the sword beam landed on him.

Swish—

The golden light collided with the sword beam with a soft sound.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

When the Demon Kings returned to their senses, the phenomenon in the world had already returned to normal.

And the sword beam had also dissipated.

A hundred-meter-long five-clawed golden dragon lay in the sky. On the dragon's head, a clear crack appeared at the roots of his pair of dragon horns.

Under everyone's gaze, the cracks continued to expand. After some time, a pair of dragon horns fell from the dragon's body.

The scene fell silent again.

Even the few Demon Kings attacking Ji Lutian stopped in their tracks, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Ao Guang's dragon horns were cut off? Ji Lutian's eyes widened in disbelief. How did King Zhou do it? He actually cut off Ao Guang's dragon horns?

How long had it been since Ao Guang had asked the human race to hand over Zhou Shu in front of the two armies?

Zhou Shu had cut off his dragon horns.

One really couldn't afford to offend Zhou Shu. Ji Lutian pondered. I didn't offend him in any way, right?

"The situation is bad! Let's go!"

While Ji Lutian was thinking, he heard Zhou Shu shout. He picked up the pair of dragon horns and instantly turned into a beam of light, instantly disappearing.

Chapter 876 If He Doesn't Come, Won't My Divine Weapon Be Useless? (1)

Seeing his dragon horns being carried away, Ao Guang was so agitated that he finally couldn't suppress his injuries and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The golden blood sprinkled on the ice lake and instantly condensed into ice. Ao Guang's huge body also fell from the sky.

"I must kill you!" Ao Guang roared.

But Zhou Shu had already disappeared, and he could only see Ji Lutian.

Sensing Ao Guang's anger, Ji Lutian thought that something was wrong.

Then he saw countless divine abilities smashing toward him.

Ji Lutian smiled bitterly, but there was nothing he could do. He ran too slow...

...

“Oh, Mr. Ji, you’ve lived for so long, so shouldn’t you be familiar with running? I already called you. Why did you still run so slowly?”

Thousands of kilometers away, Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian, who was in a sorry state and covered in blood.

“I...” Ji Lutian was speechless. Don’t you know why I’m like this?

It’s only because I’ve lived for so many years and am experienced. Otherwise, I would have failed miserably this time.

Ao Guang went crazy. I had to risk my life to escape.

“King Zhou, you’re too rash! You injured Ao Guang. He might attack the human race in advance!” Ji Lutian said grimly.

“Is it wrong for me to injure the enemy?” Zhou Shu frowned.

“I’m not saying you’re at fault.” Ji Lutian smiled bitterly. “Ao Guang is vengeful. You cut off his dragon horns. I’m afraid he has never suffered such a huge loss. He will definitely not let this matter rest.”

“So what if he doesn’t let this matter rest? I won’t let him off either. The dragon horns are just interest.” Zhou Shu sneered. He had yet to settle the score with him for forcing the human race to hand him over.

“If he dares to break the agreement and start the war early, I don’t mind taking the head of an enemy general among thousands of soldiers,” Zhou Shu said coldly.

His attack with the divine ability Total Annihilation, the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, and the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception allowed him to have a new understanding of the Martial Dao.

Although he could only use this move once with his current cultivation since it would drain all his strength and make him powerless to continue fighting, the power of this move far exceeded his estimates. It was terrifyingly powerful.

If used well, it might be possible to kill Ao Guang!

Moreover, his cultivation could increase at any time. He wasn’t afraid that he wouldn’t be able to kill Ao Guang!

Ji Lutian originally wanted to say that Ao Guang wasn’t that easy to kill.

But he thought about how he had said this before, yet Zhou Shu had cut off Ao Guang’s dragon horns in the end.

One had to know that dragon horns were almost the hardest part of a dragon’s body. Since Zhou Shu could cut off the dragon horns, he could cut off the dragon head.

Perhaps he could really kill Ao Guang...

But it was useless even if he killed Ao Guang. Although Ao Guang was now the commander of the Demon Realm army, after he died, there would be other heavenly slaves to take over immediately.

What the Demon Realm didn’t lack the most now was powerful heavenly slaves!

If Ao Guang died, countless more Demon Kings would appear.

This was also one of the reasons why Ji Lutian didn't agree with fighting to the death with demonic beasts.

There was no end to demonic beasts.

But he also knew that Zhou Shu didn't agree with him at all.

"Forget it. In any case, you've already cut his horns off. Fortunately, Ao Guang didn't discover our true identities. Even if he wants to take revenge, he can't find a target now." Ji Lutian smiled bitterly.

Hearing this, Zhou Shu didn't say anything else about this matter. In any case, he could take his revenge slowly. Just killing Ao Guang would be letting him off too easily.

"Mr. Ji, have you obtained the dragon tendon?"

"Yes." Ji Lutian flipped his wrist, and a golden rope-like object appeared in his hand. "I'm not a pushover either. It's already in my hands. Ao Guang wants to snatch something from me? Dream on!"

It was rare for Ji Lutian to appear arrogant.

Zhou Shu clapped his hands and smiled. "That's perfect. I can use the dragon tendon and dragon horns to forge a better connate divine weapon than I expected.

"But Mr. Ji, the dragon horns are mine. You have to pay me extra for them and for helping you snatch the dragon tendon..."

Ji Lutian's face darkened. Zhou Shu had obtained the dragon horns when he attacked earlier.

It turned out that he had spent money to hire Zhou Shu, and Zhou Shu had snatched a pair of dragon horns in passing and sold them to him. This was really a profitable business.

But then again, Zhou Shu's willingness to take out the dragon horns to forge with the dragon tendon was somewhat beyond his expectations.

Speaking of which, Ji Lutian had always felt that Zhou Shu was a very contradictory person.

Sometimes, he seemed very greedy, especially when it came to forging materials. He wished he could take all the forging materials he saw for his own use.

But when it came to divine weapons, he was abnormally generous. Ji Lutian had never seen Zhou Shu sell the connate divine weapons he forged. He had given away almost all the connate divine weapons he forged to others for free.

This heroism was simply unparalleled in the world!

One was greedy and scheming, while the other had unparalleled heroism. These two completely different personalities actually appeared in one person. It made Ji Lutian feel that Zhou Shu was difficult to figure out, and he couldn't figure out what he was thinking.

Chapter 877 If He Doesn't Come, Won't My Divine Weapon Be Useless? (2)

“Don’t worry. This isn’t the first time we’ve worked together. Since you’ve helped me so much, I naturally won’t let you suffer a loss,” Ji Lutian said. “A pair of dragon horns is priceless. I don’t have enough forging materials for you now. I’ll think of a way to gather some more when this matter is over.”

“No problem. Your reputation is still useful, Mr. Ji,” Zhou Shu said. “I’ll give you a month. Is that enough?”

Ji Lutian’s face darkened. As expected, when it comes to forging materials, he starts to be calculative.

“Enough,” Ji Lutian said. “Can you start forging now? A long delay means trouble. It’s better to use this dragon tendon as soon as possible.”

Previously, at the ice lake, Ao Guang had said that true dragons could sense each other. It was hard to guarantee that he wouldn’t find him through the dragon tendon.

“I’ll start when I’ve recovered.” Zhou Shu chuckled. “Ao Guang, you’d better not let me down. I’m waiting for you.”

Ji Lutian: “...”

What’s the meaning of that?

You’re still hoping that Ao Guang will come looking for you?

Do you want to fight him again?

You’re already so tired. Can you still use that earth-shattering sword technique?

Although Ji Lutian didn’t know the details of Zhou Shu’s sword technique, after thinking about it, he knew that it was definitely not a casual attack. Zhou Shu had yet to recover from it.

“You’d better hope he doesn’t come. If he finds us, I won’t be able to stop him when he’s crazy,” Ji Lutian said angrily.

Other people hoped for everything to go smoothly. Who would hope that the enemy would come looking for them?

Zhou Shu smiled without saying anything.

He closed his eyes and began to recover his strength. The aftereffects of using his divine ability Total Annihilation were still present.

...

Ji Lutian watched as Zhou Shu used the flames between his hands to smelt the pair of dragon horns into a ball of golden liquid and then constantly add various precious forging materials. His eyelids twitched.

Zhou Shu had done this once when he forged the Celestial Thearch Sword. But the forging materials he had used then were his own, and he had never claimed the expended forging materials from Ji Lutian.

At the time, Ji Lutian didn’t feel much.

But this time, the forging materials Zhou Shu used were all provided by him.

There were several times when he wanted to tell Zhou Shu that there was really no need to forge the divine weapon so well. It was fine as long as it was good enough.

Why waste so many forging materials?

But Ji Lutian couldn't say this. He was a forger himself and knew how forgers treated the weapons they forged.

If he really dared to say that, Zhou Shu would probably spit in his face.

Ji Lutian didn't want to embarrass himself. He was already so old. It wouldn't feel good to be despised by a junior to the face.

He could only endure his heartache as he watched Zhou Shu fuse forging materials one by one.

He thought to himself that when this divine weapon was forged, no matter who he handed it to, he had to get its owner to compensate him!

He had suffered a huge loss this time. Even with his collection of so many years, he couldn't afford to spend so much.

He still had many things to do. How could he consume so many forging materials on a divine weapon?

Even with his cultivation, he couldn't bear sighing.

He finally understood Zheng Chengan's feelings, although their situations were different...

I hope this divine weapon has the same power as the Celestial Thearch Sword. In that case, using so many forging materials won't be a waste.

At this moment, Ji Lutian suddenly looked up into the distance. A golden light was approaching them at an incredible speed.

Oh no! Ji Lutian cursed Zhou Shu for jinxing them. Ao Guang actually chased after them!

He glanced at Zhou Shu, wondering whether Zhou Shu had done it on purpose or not. He had been smelting supplementary materials, and the dragon tendon, the main material, had been placed aside.

Perhaps because of this, the aura of the dragon tendon had attracted Ao Guang!

Did he do it on purpose? Ji Lutian cursed in his heart.

He glared at Zhou Shu as his body lit up. He had to stall for time. Zhou Shu was forging, and he couldn't move now.

"Mr. Ji, calm down. Let him come," Zhou Shu said with a smile. "If he doesn't come, how can the divine weapon I'm forging be useful?"

Ji Lutian didn't understand, but he saw a white light suddenly appear on Zhou Shu's body. Not again!

As expected, Zhou Shu's movements sped up countless times in an instant, so fast that Ji Lutian couldn't see clearly.

In the distance, Ao Guang was rapidly approaching. His angry dragon roar was already clearly audible.

Ji Lutian even saw Ao Guang's ferocious face.

In a breath, Ao Guang was already a hundred kilometers away.

In two breaths, he was only seventy kilometers away from Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian.

In three breaths, he was forty kilometers away!

In a few breaths, Ao Guang had already descended from the sky, and his huge dragon claws grabbed at Ji Lutian and Zhou Shu.

Boom!

A powerful aura erupted from Ji Lutian's body. In order to avoid exposing his identity, he didn't even use the Demon Subduing Pagoda.

A large portion of the combat strength of the Dao of Incense was in divine weapons. Without using a divine weapon, Ji Lutian could only unleash the strength of an ordinary Grotto-Heaven realm expert.

Boom!

After a few moves, Ji Lutian was slapped to the ground by Ao Guang's tail, creating a huge pit in the ground. The ground within a radius of several kilometers cracked.

Right at this moment, a thunderclap suddenly sounded in the sky.

Dark clouds instantly gathered, and the sky suddenly darkened.

Ao Guang's expression changed. He looked up at the sky and saw a bolt of lightning as thick as a bucket descending.

Boom!

A golden dragon soared into the sky with violent winds to meet the lightning tribulation.

"It's you!" Ao Guang's gaze landed on Zhou Shu. He gritted his teeth, his killing intent almost tangible.

If it wasn't because he was afraid of Zhou Shu's killing move, he would have long charged over and torn him into pieces.

"Come out!" Ao Guang shouted and released dozens of Demon Kings from his grotto-heaven. "Attack! Kill him!"

Zhou Shu stood with his hands behind his back, his expression calm. He shook his head slightly. "I can even cut off Ao Guang's dragon horns. If any of you want to die, come forward."

The Celestial Tearch Sword appeared in his hand. The tip of the sword was pointing at the ground, and it was releasing a ringing sound as light flowed along its blade.

All the Demon Kings were stunned, and no one dared to take the initiative to go forward.

"Trash, attack! If anyone dares to retreat, even if he can't kill you, I will kill you!" Ao Guang said angrily.

“Ao Guang, why are you so irritable? What’s the point of sending some small fries to their deaths? If you have the ability, do it yourself. My sword didn’t drink enough blood last time!” Zhou Shu raised the Celestial Thearch Sword and pointed it at Ao Guang.

Ao Guang’s expression darkened. “Attack!”

How could he be provoked by Zhou Shu’s words?

Only the victor had pride!

“Kill him!” The Demon Kings roared at the same time and charged at Zhou Shu.

At this moment, the thunder in the sky suddenly stopped, and the dark clouds instantly dissipated. Bright light shone down.

A golden light that looked like a true dragon descended from the sky and suddenly collided with Ao Guang.

Ao Guang was alarmed. He cursed and subconsciously retreated.

He retreated very quickly, but the golden light was even faster. In the blink of an eye, it had already caught up to his dragon body and instantly wrapped around it.

Ao Guang’s heart sank. Just as he was wondering why he didn’t feel any attack, he suddenly realized that the spiritual essence in his body had fallen silent!

Chapter 878 Dragon Binding Rope, Use of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon (1)

Boom!

The loud bang brought a moment of silence to the battlefield.

The hundred-meter-long five-clawed golden dragon seemed to have a cramp and fell from the sky to the ground.

The dust blocked everyone’s vision. Everyone, including the demonic beasts, was stunned.

What happened? Ji Lutian opened his mouth and felt his mouth go dry. He gulped.

Am I seeing things?

Or have I lived too long, and my mind is a little unclear?

Ao Guang was defeated?

No, that’s not right. He wasn’t defeated!

He was captured alive!

Ji Lutian felt that everything he had experienced in his life combined was not as shocking as what was happening in front of him.

Demon King Ao Guang, one of the strongest heavenly slaves in the Demon Realm, was actually captured alive by a human!

Ji Lutian suddenly wavered in his choice. What had he been preparing for thousands of years?

Could Zhou Shu's method be the right one?

If Heaven and demonic beasts are unconvinced, then should we beat them until they're convinced?

The problem is, who could beat them into submission?

This had never happened before.

Even when Wang Xuanyi fought against Ao Guang, it was easy for Wang Xuanyi to defeat him, but it was almost impossible to capture him alive.

Unless all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts of the human race attacked together, and Ao Guang didn't escape, then there was a chance of capturing him alive.

But now, this impossible thing had happened right in front of his eyes.

This made Ji Lutian's worldview collapse.

"Ao Guang, aren't you very arrogant? I thought you were quite capable. It turns out you're just so-so."

The smoke and dust dissipated, and Ao Guang's huge dragon body appeared in front of everyone. A golden rope was wrapped around his dragon body, and the rope almost seemed to be digging into his dragon scales.

His entire dragon body seemed to be sealed, and he didn't move at all. Only his eyes were full of anger.

What surprised everyone the most was that above Ao Guang's head, a figure was standing there, constantly stepping on his head.

"Demon Kings, get lost. Otherwise, I'll kill Ao Guang!" The tip of the Celestial Thearch Sword in Zhou Shu's hand moved to Ao Guang's neck.

The Demon Kings were all shocked and involuntarily took a few steps back.

"If you dare to hurt Demon King Ao Guang, the two of you can forget about leaving the Demon Realm alive!" a Demon King shouted.

"Is that so? I can't leave the Demon Realm alive if I hurt him?" Zhou Shu sneered disdainfully. "Whether I can leave alive or not is not up to you."

"I'll count to three. If you don't get lost, just wait to receive Ao Guang's head."

Zhou Shu raised the Celestial Thearch Sword. "One!"

"Just you wait!" the Demon Kings shouted and hurriedly fled.

Zhou Shu's Celestial Thearch Sword could even cut off dragon horns, let alone Ao Guang, who was now unable to fight back.

Seeing these Demon Kings escape, Zhou Shu sneered. Demonic beasts are indeed demonic beasts. Humans wouldn't be so easily threatened.

He turned his head and saw that Ji Lutian was still in a daze. “Mr. Ji?”

Ji Lutian came back to his senses and looked at Zhou Shu with a strange expression. “You captured Ao Guang alive?”

Ao Guang, who was lying on the ground, had boundless killing intent in his eyes. If looks could kill, he would have already cut Ji Lutian into pieces.

Ji Lutian noticed Ao Guang’s gaze and was somewhat speechless. I didn’t capture you alive. Why are you staring at me? Are you bullying the weak and afraid of the strong?

Ji Lutian didn’t realize that when he was with Zhou Shu, he had actually placed himself in a weaker position. He was weak, and Zhou Shu was strong. This had actually become a subconscious thought of his.

“Isn’t it obvious?” Zhou Shu said casually. “This connate divine weapon forged by the dragon tendon is even more useful than I expected. Ao Guang is also unlucky. Of all people, he chose to provoke me. I haven’t settled the score with him yet, but he came looking for me. If I don’t deal with him, who should I deal with?”

Ji Lutian was somewhat speechless. Only you, Zhou Shu, would dare to say that!

Even the leaders of grotto-heavens aren’t so arrogant.

But now that the truth was in front of him, Ji Lutian couldn’t refute Zhou Shu’s words.

“You used the dragon tendon to forge a connate divine weapon specially targeting dragons?” Ji Lutian looked at the golden rope binding Ao Guang in realization.

“It’s not specially targeting dragons. It’s equally useful against martial artists and demonic beasts.” Zhou Shu smiled. “I call it the Dragon Binding Rope. If you like it, you can call it the Immortal Binding Rope.

“But you’re right. This Dragon Binding Rope does have a divine effect on dragons.

“If Ao Guang wasn’t a dragon, this Dragon Binding Rope might not have such a good effect.”

When he was forging the Dragon Binding Rope, Zhou Shu suddenly had a thought and fused his Dragon Binding Technique divine ability into it, resulting in this outcome.

The Dragon Binding Rope had a natural restraining effect on dragons. As long as it was a dragon, once it was bound by the Dragon Binding Rope, no matter how capable and strong it was, it wouldn’t be able to do anything.

Of course, if the Dragon Binding Rope bound an ordinary martial artist or demonic beast, their spiritual essence would also be suppressed, but the effect might not be as good.

After hearing Zhou Shu’s explanation, Ji Lutian could only give him a thumbs-up.

It didn’t matter if this Dragon Binding Rope could really restrain an existence at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm or if it only had such a powerful effect on dragons.

In short, Zhou Shu had captured Ao Guang alive. This was a fact!

Chapter 879 Dragon Binding Rope, Use of the Five-clawed Golden Dragon (2)

“King Zhou, what do you plan to do next? We can’t kill Ao Guang.” Ji Lutian rubbed his glabella.

“Why can’t we kill him? Is his head bigger than that of other demonic beasts?” Zhou Shu was puzzled.

“Ao Guang is one of the most powerful heavenly slaves in the Demon Realm. Now that all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm are under his command, if he dies, the demonic beasts will be leaderless,” Ji Lutian said.

“Isn’t that perfect? It’s best if the Demon Realm is in chaos. It’s best if they fight among themselves. That way, they won’t have time to attack the human race,” Zhou Shu said.

“It won’t be in chaos.” Ji Lutian shook his head. “Demonic beasts are heavenly slaves. They are affected by the will of Heaven. Even if Ao Guang dies, it won’t be long before a second Ao Guang is born.

“On the contrary, in this process, without Ao Guang around, the agreement between the demonic beasts and the human race will be gone, and they will immediately launch a beast tide!

“At this time, the migration of the human race has yet to be completed. Once the beast tide erupts, people will be plunged into misery and suffering!”

Ji Lutian’s expression was solemn.

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian and frowned. “Since I can’t kill him, should I let him go?”

Although the Dragon Binding Rope targeted dragons, it was only able to restrain Ao Guang because it had been at the right time and place. If such a situation happened again, Ao Guang would definitely be on guard. Then, it wouldn’t be so easy to capture him alive.

“You can’t let him go either.” Ji Lutian felt a headache coming on. Logically speaking, capturing the enemy leader alive should be a good thing.

But why did he feel so uncomfortable now?

“I can’t kill him or let him go. How should I deal with him?”

Zhou Shu kicked Ao Guang’s head. “What are you staring at? What does it have to do with you?”

Ao Guang’s eyes rolled backward, and he fainted from anger.

He looked at Ji Lutian. “Mr. Ji, if I become Ao Guang...”

“No.” Ji Lutian shook his head. “I know your transformation divine ability is unparalleled in the world, but the commander relationship between heavenly slaves and demonic beasts is affected by the will of Heaven. The demonic beasts of the Demon Realm are no longer the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm.

“It’s impossible for you to do whatever you want in the Demon Realm like before. You don’t have the will of Heaven.”

Ji Lutian knew that Zhou Shu had once pretended to be Yao Qing and had played with Demon King Hu Li and other demonic beasts in the palm of his hands.

But the situation in the Demon Realm had changed. Ordinary demonic beasts no longer had any sanity. They were only driven by the will of Heaven.

Even if Zhou Shu could become Ao Guang, he wasn't a heavenly slave, so he naturally couldn't command demonic beasts.

"That's a pity," Zhou Shu muttered. Otherwise, he could have transformed into Ao Guang and completely turned the Demon Realm upside down.

At that time, he alone could make the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm helpless.

Zhou Shu pondered and asked, "Do you think Ao Guang has seen Heaven?"

His gaze landed on the wound on Ao Guang's head. There was still blood flowing out from where he had cut off the dragon horns.

He was thinking about using the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on Ao Guang...

"How would I know?" Ji Lutian was still thinking about how to deal with Ao Guang. "Are you curious about Heaven?"

"I wasn't very curious at first. But since you keep talking about it, I'm curious," Zhou Shu said casually.

Although Ji Lutian said that he didn't know, Zhou Shu still collected a drop of Ao Guang's dragon blood. When he had the chance, he would try using the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on him.

"Unfortunately, there's no Ring Tightening Mantra," Zhou Shu muttered.

"What Ring Tightening Mantra?" Ji Lutian asked curiously.

"It's nothing. It's just an idea," Zhou Shu said. "I was thinking if there's a divine weapon that, when placed on the heads of demonic beasts, as long as I chant an incantation, I can give them a splitting headache, wouldn't that make demonic beasts listen to my orders?"

Ji Lutian: "..."

He really wanted to ask Zhou Shu, What are you thinking about every day?

Control demonic beasts?

Isn't that snatching food from the mouth of Heaven?

Ji Lutian felt that he was really old. He couldn't keep up with Zhou Shu's thoughts.

Be it him or the Grotto-Heaven Masters, they only wanted to survive under Heaven's attack.

But Zhou Shu was always thinking about taking the initiative.

They only wanted to be able to resist the attacks of demonic beasts and even designed the Ten Imperial Cauldrons at all costs to forcefully divide this world into the Demon Realm and the human world in order to seek a place for humans to live.

But Zhou Shu was actually considering how to enslave demonic beasts...

Ji Lutian thought back to when Zhou Shu had led tens of thousands of humans into the Demon Realm. He alone had caused the entire Demon Realm to be in chaos. It wasn't surprising for him to have this idea.

After all, for him, demonic beasts didn't seem to be that difficult to deal with...

"If you can really develop this connate divine weapon, it will be a great thing for the human race. Demonic beasts are different from humans. They are stronger and have no loyalty. If you can control their lives, they might indeed listen to you," Ji Lutian said.

"But I'm afraid it won't be that easy..." Ji Lutian stopped halfway. He was really afraid that he would be slapped in the face if he said anything.

Some common sense didn't seem to apply to Zhou Shu...

"I was just saying." Zhou Shu smiled. "Mr. Ji, I'll give you this Dragon Binding Rope. Don't forget what you owe me."

"What about Ao Guang? How should we deal with him?" Ji Lutian asked.

He was now habitually asking for Zhou Shu's opinion.

"I can't kill him, and I can't release him either. So I'll keep him around for now," Zhou Shu said casually. "Not many humans have seen such a huge five-clawed golden dragon, right? Do you think we'll be rich if we bring him back and let people look at him? One forging material for each visit, two forging materials for each touch. Won't we be rich?"

Ji Lutian: "..."

He looked at Ao Guang with some sympathy. This idea was too abusive.

But Zhou Shu's idea was really incomparably strange.

But then again, Ao Guang was a five-clawed golden dragon. There were probably more than one or two people who were curious about him. Spending one or two forging materials to see him or touch one of the strongest Demon Kings of the Demon realm was worth it.

Ji Lutian slapped himself. How did I get led astray? I actually thought in that direction!

But if it was him, he would really pay to take a look. It would just be a few forging materials.

Ji Lutian cleared his throat. "I think it's feasible..."

"Oh? Is it really feasible?"

Zhou Shu had just said it casually, but he didn't expect Ji Lutian to give him an answer.

"Hmm, opening a demonic beast zoo doesn't sound bad." Zhou Shu rubbed his chin. "Alright, let's do it this way. Let's bring him back and let people look at him first. When we go to war with the demonic beasts later, hang him in front of the battlefield and let the demonic beasts see the outcome of going against the human race!"

“I’m a f*cking genius!” Zhou Shu clapped his hands. “This can be considered putting waste to use. This bastard Ao Guang wants my life, so I’ll make him regret being born!”

Ji Lutian shivered all over. At the thought that one of the strongest Demon Kings of the Demon Realm would actually be watched like a pet, he shuddered. He became even more determined. He mustn’t offend Zhou Shu, not at all!

Oh right, I still owe him money. No, I can’t let it become bad debt. I have to pay him back as soon as possible!

“King Zhou, let’s bring Ao Guang back first. At the same time, I’ll gather some forging materials and pay you what I owe. I can’t let you help me forge and make you suffer...”

Chapter 880 Surrounded on All Sides, Rare Commodity (1)

“I knew it,” Ji Lutian muttered with an extremely ugly expression.

“Mr. Ji, to be wise after the event isn’t likable at all,” Zhou Shu said in annoyance.

“What is ‘to be wise after the event’?” Ji Lutian asked shamelessly.

“You’re trying to be wise after the event now,” Zhou Shu said casually. “Saying you expected something to happen after it happened.”

Ji Lutian: “...”

“Alright, my fault.” Ji Lutian was speechless. “Then, King Zhou, what should we do now?”

In all directions, there were countless demonic beasts. Ji Lutian estimated that all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm had rushed over.

Now that the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm had yet to attack the human continent, they could mobilize all their strength to chase and intercept the two of them at any time.

In fact, this was what they did.

Now, they were surrounded in all directions. If not for the fact that the demonic beasts were afraid of them hurting Ao Guang, they would have already attacked.

Even so, Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian could only move around within a radius of a few dozen kilometers.

“I’m afraid they won’t let us take Ao Guang away.” Ji Lutian sighed.

They had planned to bring Ao Guang back to the human world before the demonic beasts could react. But they didn’t expect the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm to react so quickly, far exceeding their expectations.

The two of them had only traveled less than a hundred kilometers before falling into the encirclement of the demonic beasts.

With a calm expression, Zhou Shu looked around and said casually, “What’s there to be afraid of? At worst, we’ll fight to the death. In any case, if they dare to attack us, Ao Guang will definitely die.”

“It’s not worth it to exchange our lives for Ao Guang’s.” Ji Lutian shook his head.

“Mr. Ji, why are you so pessimistic?” Zhou Shu smiled. “The initiative is in our hands now. Who says that we’ll definitely die? Watch me.”

He took a step forward, activated his spiritual essence, and shouted, “All of you, listen up. Get out of the way immediately. Otherwise, I’ll skin Ao Guang alive!”

Zhou Shu’s voice echoed far and wide.

“Let Demon King Ao Guang go. I’ll make the decision and leave your corpses intact. Otherwise, I’ll kill everyone related to you!” a voice replied to Zhou Shu with boundless killing intent. “I guarantee that if anything happens to Demon King Ao Guang, I will kill all of you humans!”

The demonic beast army growled.

“Are you threatening me?” Zhou Shu sneered. He pulled Ao Guang, who was bound by the Dragon Binding Rope, and casually plucked off one of his dragon scales.

Ao Guang’s eyes widened. If he could move, he would definitely let out a scream.

But now, he could only express his anger and hatred with his eyes.

“Don’t blame me for not warning you. If you don’t move away, next time, it won’t be just a dragon scale!” Zhou Shu waved his arm, and the dragon scale fell to the demonic beasts on the ground with a large amount of dragon blood.

“King Zhou, what a waste...” Ji Lutian muttered softly.

Dragon scales were good forging materials.

Zhou Shu glanced at Ao Guang, implying that there were still plenty here anyway.

“You are provoking the Demon Realm. You have a death wish!” the Demon King roared.

“Ao Guang, they don’t seem to take your life seriously,” Zhou Shu said with a faint smile. “If you die, will other Demon Kings be able to take over your position? Why don’t we try again? What part of your body do you think I should use to remind them?” Zhou Shu’s gaze roamed over Ao Guang’s dragon body.

Ao Guang felt his entire body turn cold. Where did this human come from? Why is he more like a demonic beast than us? He’s simply ferocious!

Ao Guang blinked hard. He couldn’t speak and could only express his thoughts with his eyes.

“Oh, right. I forgot you can’t speak.” Zhou Shu pretended to come to a sudden realization. He clapped his hands, and Ao Guang felt his body lighten. Although he still couldn’t move, he could already speak.

“Let me go. I promise to let bygones be bygones and let you leave safely—”

Thump!

Before he could finish, Zhou Shu slapped his head. "Ao Guang, you don't seem to understand the situation. You don't have the right to negotiate with me. You have to do whatever I ask you to do. If you want to put on airs in front of me, you should take a look at yourself in the mirror."

Ao Guang's eyes were full of humiliation as he glared at Zhou Shu. If he could move, he would definitely fight Zhou Shu to the death!

He had never suffered such humiliation since he was born!

If he didn't take revenge, he swore that he would never rest!

"I'll give you a chance. Tell me, which part of your body do you want me to give to those Demon Kings over there? Dragon scales or dragon tendon? These claws look quite good. It would be a pity to cut them off," Zhou Shu said casually.

Ao Guang's entire body turned cold, and he couldn't help but want to shiver. Unfortunately, his body was bound, and he couldn't move at all.

A deep sadness spread in his heart. Why... why have I ended up in this state? What did I do wrong?

If Ji Lutian knew what he was thinking, he would definitely tell him that the only thing he had done wrong was to force the human race to hand over Zhou Shu in front of the two armies.

Otherwise, he would have at most ended up like Demon King Ao and died a quick death. He wouldn't be in this situation.