

Canon 881

Chapter 881 Surrounded on All Sides, Rare Commodity (2)

"It's useless even if you kill me!" Ao Guang said through gritted teeth. "It's impossible for you to escape! If I die, a Demon King will immediately take my place. Not to mention the two of you, even if all the Grotto-Heaven realm experts of the human race gather here, facing the siege of the Demon Realm army, they will only die!"

"We can work together. I can get you out of here! I'm your only chance!"

"Do you think we're afraid of death?" Zhou Shu snorted coldly. "Ao Guang, if you want to threaten me, you're wrong."

Zhou Shu stepped on his back. "You're a prisoner. What qualifications do you have to cooperate with us?"

"I'm qualified!" Ao Guang growled. "Under the mandate of Heaven, I am the commander of the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm. As long as I don't die, all the demonic beasts are under my control!"

"Is that so? Then, tell them to retreat a hundred kilometers," Zhou Shu said casually.

Ao Guang endured the humiliation and let out a low roar.

An invisible sound wave rippled in the air. Zhou Shu saw that the surrounding demonic beast army really began to retreat, but some powerful Demon Kings didn't move.

Clearly, what Ao Guang said about being able to control all the demonic beasts in Demon Realm was true. The low-level demonic beasts would obey his orders unconditionally, but powerful Demon Kings could resist his orders to a certain extent.

If not for this, these Demon Kings wouldn't have any intention of taking over Ao Guang's position.

Zhou Shu looked at Ao Guang thoughtfully. It's like he took out an imperial edict, and the demonic beasts had to listen. Even if some Demon Kings were unconvinced, they had to obey on the surface.

In that case, Ao Guang is really a rare commodity.

I accidentally captured Ao Guang alive. Perhaps this might be the key to breaking through the situation.

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian. Ji Lutian's expression was also a little serious as he nodded slightly at Zhou Shu, clearly thinking of the possibility that Zhou Shu was thinking.

"Ao Guang, I didn't expect you to be so capable," Zhou Shu said casually.

"But I think these Demon Kings want to usurp your throne." He looked at the Demon Kings who stayed in place and didn't retreat.

"Strong Demon Kings have a certain resistance to the heavenly mandate. But as long as I don't die, they won't dare to blatantly disobey my orders." Ao Guang was saving himself. He let out another low roar.

His dragon's roar brought forth sound waves that spread far into the distance.

The Demon Kings seemed to be struggling. After a few breaths, they retreated unwillingly.

They didn't stop until they were a hundred kilometers away. Then they gathered and seemed to be discussing what to do.

"You've seen my ability! Let me tell you. Once I die, the heavenly mandate in my body will fall onto another Demon King. At that time, these demonic beasts will all want your lives! No matter how strong you are, it's impossible for you to escape!" Ao Guang roared.

"Killing me won't be able to change the situation of the human race. Instead, you will fall into a situation where you will definitely die. If you cooperate with me, I can guarantee that you two will return to the human world alive!"

"If the two of us die, do you think you can live?" Zhou Shu snorted. "Don't threaten me with death. We humans aren't cowards who are afraid of death.

"It's not impossible for me to let you go. Tell me, what can you offer me?"

Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu in surprise, but he didn't say anything.

"What do you want?" Ao Guang frowned.

Sympathy flashed across Ji Lutian's eyes. As expected...

Pa!

Ao Guang was slapped in the face again.

"I'm the one asking you. You have no right to ask me!" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"You..." Ao Guang was ashamed and angry. Why is this bastard so temperamental?!

Am I asking you a question?

Alright, I'm indeed asking you a question!

But I'm asking you in order to satisfy your request!

Ao Guang felt that if this continued, he would be angered to death by Zhou Shu without needing anyone to do anything.

"I can control all the demonic beasts in the world. I can give you anything!" Ao Guang lowered his head and gritted his teeth. A wise man knows when to hold'em and when to fold'em.

"I want you to instruct the demonic beasts not to step into the human world for one thousand years. Can you do it?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

Ji Lutian's eyes lit up. Why haven't I ever thought of this?

No, it wasn't that he hadn't thought of this method. But before this, there were no experts among the human race who could capture Ao Guang alive. Even if he could gather experts like Wang Xuanyi, it would be impossible for them to capture Ao Guang.

First of all, under normal circumstances, Ao Guang wouldn't be alone. There would be countless demonic beasts following him. Just like now, countless demonic beasts would swarm over at his command.

If not for Ao Guang taking a risk alone because of the dragon tendon, even Zhou Shu wouldn't have been able to capture him alive.

In short, being able to capture Ao Guang alive was a coincidence among coincidences. It was almost an irreplicable success.

It was no wonder that Ji Lutian had never thought of forcing Ao Guang to make the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm retreat.

If Ao Guang really agrees... Ji Lutian felt excited. If they could obtain a thousand years of peace for the human race, it would be worth it no matter how much they had to pay.

"I can't do that." Ao Guang shook his head. "It's the will of Heaven to destroy the human race. If I go against the will of Heaven, Heaven won't let me off."

"Useless!" Zhou Shu pursed his lips. "Since you can't even do such a small thing, then what's the point of me keeping you? Why don't I just kill you? Do you think these useless demonic beasts can stop me?"

Ao Guang looked agitated as he panted heavily. This human is too infuriating.

Is that a small matter?

How can it be a small matter to prevent the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm from stepping into the human world for a thousand years?

There's no matter bigger than that.

Ao Guang really wanted to spit at Zhou Shu, but he couldn't.

For the sake of his life, he gritted his teeth and said, "A thousand years is impossible! Ten years at most, or Heaven will take away my heavenly mandate and bestow it on another Demon King!"

Ji Lutian was originally a little disappointed. But when he heard what Ao Guang said, a pleasantly surprised expression appeared on his face. Ten years was fine. How many more preparations could the human race make in ten years?

"What can we do with ten years? Are you trying to send a beggar away?" Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. "A hundred years. If you can prevent demonic beasts from taking half a step into the human world for a hundred years, then I'll admit that you're quite capable."

Ji Lutian: "..."

Even he felt that he couldn't stand it anymore.

Ao Guang was so angry that his eyes bulged. Is there anyone who bargains like that? You increased the number of years by ten times!

"A hundred years is impossible! Thirty years at most! I have to think of a reason to stall for time. Otherwise, Heaven will definitely be angry. At that time, no one will be able to withstand it!"

Tears were about to fall from Ao Guang's red eyes.

"You're not human. What are you afraid of?" Zhou Shu pursed his lips. "You're really useless. So what if it's Heaven's order? A general at battle is not bound by the orders of their sovereign. What are you afraid of? If he's capable, let him come after you.

"It's just thirty years. If you think your life is only worth that much, it's up to you. Okay, I admit you're still useful. Now, we can talk."

Chapter 882 Gaining Thirty Years For the Human Race (1)

Ao Guang: "..."

I've spent so much time and effort talking. Weren't we already talking?

You still want to talk? What else do you want to talk about?

Ao Guang gritted his teeth. "Thirty years, no more. Any more, and you might as well kill me. I'll be dead either way."

"Thirty years it is then." Zhou Shu waved his hand indifferently. "I guess you're not any more capable than this. Come, swear that all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm will hide in the Demon Realm. For the next thirty years, you are not allowed to step into the human world. Otherwise, you will die in the hands of Heaven and never be able to reincarnate."

Ao Guang felt that the humiliation he had suffered on this day was enough to last a lifetime.

He gritted his teeth and swore coldly. "I've already sworn an oath. A Great Dao oath will be monitored by the Heavenly Dao. I definitely can't violate it. You can let me go now!"

Ao Guang swore that as long as he regained his freedom, the first thing he had to do was to cut this man in front of him into pieces!

In any case, the oath he made was not to let any demonic beast step into the human world. He didn't say he wouldn't kill him!

"When did I say I would let you go?" Zhou Shu asked strangely. "Did I say that?"

Ao Guang: "..."

Ji Lutian: "..."

Ji Lutian was overjoyed. He was really happy. No matter how imaginative he was, he didn't expect Zhou Shu to gain 30 years for the human race with just a few words!

How many more preparations could the human race make in thirty years?

With these thirty years, the human race might be able to survive this heavenly crack and have another thousand years of peace.

For this, even if they had to let Ao Guang go, it was worth it.

Ji Lutian didn't expect that Zhou Shu wasn't prepared to let Ao Guang go.

But then again, Zhou Shu had indeed never said that if Ao Guang could make demonic beasts not invade the human world for thirty years, he would let him go.

He only said that he would acknowledge that Ao Guang was capable.

This was really...

With just one sentence, he had exchanged for thirty years of peace for the human race?

If he had known earlier, Ji Lutian would have done the same.

If Ao Guang knew what Ji Lutian was thinking, he would definitely spit on him. Do I need you to acknowledge that I'm capable? Who do you think you are?!

Ao Guang thought for a moment. Zhou Shu had indeed never said that he would let him go. He gritted his teeth and said with a ferocious expression, "Don't go overboard!"

This was intolerable. He wanted to fight Zhou Shu to the death.

"Don't be anxious," Zhou Shu said calmly. "I admit that you're quite capable. Next, we can have a good talk about what you can use to buy back your life."

Ao Guang saw hope again and couldn't help saying, "What do you mean?"

"It's very simple. I remember that your Demon Realm also has this rule." Zhou Shu looked at him as if he was looking at an idiot. "You're in my hands now. If you want to live, you naturally have to spend money to buy your life. Otherwise, why should I let you go?"

"Didn't I just make a vow?!" Ao Guang growled.

"Your vow was just to prove that you have the qualifications to negotiate with me," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "If you didn't have the ability, I would have killed you with one strike. Do you think I'd waste my breath on you?"

Ao Guang took a deep breath. If he didn't do this, he would really explode from anger.

He had never seen such a shameless person. The human race prided themselves on their etiquette. How could there be such a cunning person?!

He's simply a beast! Ao Guang cursed. If he could curse Zhou Shu to death, he would have done it a hundred times.

"I'm not asking you a question. I just want to know what I should use to buy my life." Ao Guang had already learned his lesson. He didn't want to be slapped again.

"Mr. Ji, you tell him." Zhou Shu gave Ji Lutian a look.

Although Zhou Shu had been in the Demon Realm for a period of time, compared to Ji Lutian, his understanding of the Demon Realm was still insufficient.

After all, Ji Lutian had been in the Demon Realm for longer and had married a demonic beast wife. He definitely knew better what good things there were in the Demon Realm.

Ji Lutian understood what Zhou Shu meant. He said helplessly, "Ao Guang, you are the strongest in the Demon Realm. It's not too much to say that you're the ruler of the Demon Realm, right? It's not an exaggeration to say that the entire Demon Realm is yours."

Ao Guang narrowed his huge eyes. Ji Lutian was praising him, but why did his words make him feel a little uneasy?

"Don't say that. Just tell me what you want." Ao Guang wasn't as afraid of Ji Lutian as he was of Zhou Shu.

"Alright, I'll be direct. 100,000 kilograms of desert river black iron, 200,000 kilograms of purple clear sand, 5,000 white deer horns..."

What Ji Lutian said were all forging materials unique to the Demon Realm. There were hundreds of types.

Ao Guang's eyes were cold as he gritted his teeth. Ji Lutian is asking for too much!

But I, Ao Guang, can afford to give these things!

I'm just afraid that you won't have the life to use them!

"Is that all?" Ao Guang said coldly.

"No, there's more..." Ji Lutian mentioned dozens of forging materials. "That's all I remember.

"With your status, Ao Guang, it shouldn't be difficult to come up with these things."

Chapter 883 Gaining Thirty Years For the Human Race (2)

Ao Guang nodded. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly heard Zhou Shu's voice.

"That's not a lot of material. Make the quantity ten times what he said. I'll let you go once we receive the materials," Zhou Shu said. "Once I get them, you'll be free."

Gruu!

Ao Guang finally couldn't take it anymore and spat out a mouthful of blood. Ten times the quantity?

The quantity Ji Lutian mentioned only made Ao Guang's heart ache slightly, but he could still take them out after gritting his teeth. But after the quantity increased by ten times, it would no longer be a matter of gritting his teeth. It would be cutting off his flesh!

"Stop pretending. If you can't afford these things, that's fine. You can replace them with some of your body parts," Zhou Shu said. "Your horns are gone, but your dragon tendon and scales are not bad. I heard that the tendon of a true dragon can grow back after being extracted. I wonder if it's true. Why don't we give it a try?"

"I'll give them to you!" Ao Guang gritted his teeth. The intense hatred in his tone couldn't be washed away even with all the water in the world.

As long as there's life, there's hope. I'll settle this score with you sooner or later!

Even if I give you these forging materials, it doesn't mean you can take them away!

Naive!

Bastard, you're valuing wealth over your life. As long as I regain my freedom, I'll immediately gather the Demon Realm army to surround you. Anyway, this is the Demon Realm, so I'm not breaking my oath!

A thousand ways to kill Zhou Shu flashed through Ao Guang's mind. When he thought of killing Zhou Shu, a sinister smile involuntarily appeared on his face.

Ji Lutian found it very strange. Why is Ao Guang smiling? Could he have been provoked into madness?

Or is it that he wants too little? Even though it's ten times the original amount, he feels that it's too little?

Ji Lutian was at a loss and admired Zhou Shu in his heart. He had indeed been too conservative. Look, Zhou Shu had asked for ten times more, and Ao Guang actually agreed!

How much wealth was this? It was several times more than the half storehouse that Zhou Shu had won from the bet in the Sima Grotto-Heaven.

Even Ji Lutian was a little envious. Unfortunately, he didn't do much to kidnap Ao Guang, so he was naturally too embarrassed to share the benefits.

After this battle, King Zhou will probably become the richest person in the human race, Ji Lutian thought. If not for the fact that it wasn't appropriate to expose Zhou Shu's identity, gaining the human race an additional 30 years would have given him the title of the greatest contributor to humankind.

He wondered what kind of expression Ao Guang would have when he found out that this man who had kidnapped and extorted him was Zhou Shu, who he had once forced the human race to hand over in front of the two armies.

"I can give you the things, but I need some time to prepare them," Ao Guang said coldly. "I'll get the demonic beasts to send the things over. Don't be too anxious."

"What a joke. We're anxious? Ao Guang, Ao Guang, you'd better not play any tricks. Otherwise, you'll be the one who suffers in the end." Zhou Shu patted Ao Guang's cheek.

Ao Guang endured the humiliation while thinking, I'll let you be arrogant for a while. Let's see how long you can be arrogant!

When you fall into my hands, I will return the humiliation I've suffered a thousand times over!

Ji Lutian glanced at Ao Guang and then sent a voice transmission. "King Zhou, how are you going to take away so many forging materials?"

"Don't you have the Demon Subduing Pagoda? If I remember correctly, the Demon Subduing Pagoda should be a grotto-heaven divine weapon, right?" Zhou Shu sent a voice transmission back. "Help me store the materials. Return them to me when we return to the human world. My Celestial Thearch Sword doesn't have an inner world yet, so I can't store them."

"I'm not talking about that. I'm talking about how you plan to escape from the Demon Realm!" Ji Lutian's expression was solemn. "You don't think Ao Guang will let us return to the human world with these things, do you? Why don't you add another condition?"

"Mr. Ji, you have to give others some hope. Otherwise, won't they fight us to the death?" The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. "If not for this opportunity to take revenge, do you think Ao Guang would be so cooperative?"

Ji Lutian frowned. He naturally understood what Zhou Shu was saying. If not for the fact that Ao Guang could take revenge, he wouldn't have agreed to Zhou Shu's request so easily.

Ao Guang was likely thinking that after paying the ransom, he would be able to take it back very quickly, so it didn't matter how much it was.

But when the time came, how would the two of them get away?

There were demonic beasts everywhere. Once Ao Guang was freed, he would definitely kill the two of them at all costs. Ji Lutian thought about it over and over again, but he couldn't figure out how Zhou Shu was going to escape.

Even if they went back on their word and didn't let Ao Guang go or even killed him, the two of them had no hope of escaping.

It was impossible for the two of them to deal with the demonic beasts of the entire Demon Realm.

Ji Lutian couldn't figure out how they could escape from the encirclement of the demonic beasts.

This might be the closest he had come to death in thousands of years, but it was also the most relaxed he had been in thousands of years. This contradictory feeling made him feel that something was wrong.

A smile appeared on Zhou Shu's face. "Don't worry. If I want to leave, these demonic beasts can't stop me."

Zhou Shu was mysterious and didn't tell him directly.

Ji Lutian frowned and thought hard, but he couldn't figure out what Zhou Shu could do.

But he knew that Zhou Shu wasn't someone who spoke without thinking. Since he said so, he was definitely confident.

However, Ji Lutian was used to planning. He always felt uneasy when he encountered situations that were not within his control.

While he was thinking hard about how to escape, demonic beasts were already approaching.

They were carrying the forging materials for the ransom over.

It was unknown if these demonic beasts were doing it on purpose or not, but they only transported a portion of the forging materials every time. It took them several days to deliver all the ransom to Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian.

“Everything is here. It’s time for you to keep your promise.” Ao Guang’s eyes were full of vigilance. “I might as well tell you. If you dare to violate your promise, even if I die, the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm will definitely make the two of you die with me!”

“Ao Guang, Ao Guang, I told you not to threaten us with death. Do you think we’re afraid of death like you?” Zhou Shu said angrily.

“But don’t worry. I’m not someone who goes back on my word.” He smiled. “I’ll keep my word. Since I have everything, I’ll definitely let you go.”

Zhou Shu gave Ji Lutian a look. “Mr. Ji, put everything away.”

Ji Lutian nodded and summoned the Demon Subduing Pagoda. He put all the forging materials into the Demon Subduing Pagoda.

After doing all this, he looked at Zhou Shu.

He was actually as curious as Ao Guang. He didn’t know how Zhou Shu planned to deal with what would happen next.

“Ao Guang, rest well and save up some forging materials. The next time I catch you, the ransom will be ten times higher.” Zhou Shu laughed and raised his hand. The Dragon Binding Rope suddenly untied and flew into his hand.

As soon as Ao Guang was freed, his aura soared into the sky.

“Capture them alive, no matter the cost!” Ao Guang roared.

In an instant, countless Demon Kings charged out. Ao Guang had been stalling for time so that these Demon Kings could arrive.

He had to capture these two fellows and torture them!

A disdainful smile suddenly appeared on Zhou Shu’s face.

“Goodbye!” Zhou Shu spat out a word. Then he placed his hand on Ji Lutian’s shoulder and instantly disappeared.

The Demon Kings charging over were immediately dumbfounded. They stood rooted to the ground, at a loss.

Chapter 884 I’ll Sell This Merit To You (1)

Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian disappeared just like that.

Ao Guang searched everywhere within fifty kilometers crazily. Deep pits were plowed, but Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian were nowhere to be found.

Surrounded by an army of countless demonic beasts and under the watchful gazes of almost a dozen Demon Kings, the two humans disappeared.

Such an impossible thing had happened in front of their eyes. It was just like how Ao Guang had been captured alive. All the Demon Kings felt that it was unbelievable.

“We’ve sealed off all directions. How did they get away?” a Demon King asked in confusion.

Logically speaking, even if the other party could hide, it was impossible for them to disappear into thin air. With so many demonic beasts searching everywhere, no one could hide.

Roar!

Ao Guang roared, “Lock down the Demon Realm. From today onward, no human is allowed to enter the Demon Realm. Kill all humans in the Demon Realm!”

...

In the human world, tens of thousands of kilometers away from the Demon Realm, two figures suddenly appeared.

Ji Lutian looked at the empty city in front of him, and confusion flashed across his eyes.

Where am I?

Why does this place look so familiar?

After a while, Ji Lutian came back to his senses. “This is... Great Qin’s capital?”

“That’s right. It’s the capital of Great Qin.” Zhou Shu nodded. “Mr. Ji, you should be familiar with this place, right?”

A smile appeared on Zhou Shu’s face. “Ao Guang should be stomping his feet in anger now.”

Ji Lutian: “...”

Ao Guang wouldn’t just stomp his feet in anger. He was most likely vomiting blood from anger now.

Ji Lutian thought for a moment. If he were Ao Guang, he would also be so angry that he would vomit blood. He had been captured alive and spent a lot of money to redeem himself. It wasn’t easy for him to see a chance to take revenge, but the enemy had disappeared in front of him.

It would be strange if he wasn’t furious!

“How did you do it?” Ji Lutian said, a little dizzy.

Even though he had personally experienced it, he still couldn’t figure out how Zhou Shu had done it.

In an instant, they had traveled from the depths of the Demon Realm to Great Qin’s capital. This was definitely not something that speed could explain.

No matter how fast he was, it was impossible for him to be this fast.

“It’s easy.” Zhou Shu smiled. “As long as I want to do something, I will be able to do it.”

Ji Lutian: “...”

Is this human language?

I want to do it too. Why can’t I?

Even Grotto-Heaven Masters can't do this!

At least, in Ji Lutian's understanding, no one could do this.

"King Zhou, tell me the truth. How advanced is your cultivation?" Ji Lutian asked seriously.

He was originally very sure that Zhou Shu's cultivation had yet to reach the Grotto-Heaven realm, but he was now a little uncertain.

Earth Immortals weren't capable of doing any of the things that Zhou Shu had done.

He even suspected that Zhou Shu had mastered a cultivation method similar to his Dao of Incense. This was why he could unleash strength far beyond the Earth Immortal realm with his Earth Immortal realm cultivation.

"I'm truly at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm," Zhou Shu said seriously. "But I'm a forger, so the strength I can unleash is always a little stronger than that of Earth Immortals."

Ji Lutian was speechless. What does this have to do with being a forger? There are many forgers in the world, but I've never seen a forger more powerful than you.

But he also knew that Zhou Shu was being perfunctory. After all, this involved his secrets. Who would tell outsiders?

What he didn't know was that everything Zhou Shu said was the truth.

He had indeed thought of it and done it.

This was because of a divine ability.

It was the divine ability that the Legendary Armament Canon had rewarded after the Celestial Thearch Sword had completed a kill!

Divine ability, Stellar Transposition!

That day, he had used the Celestial Thearch Sword to kill the former number one Demon King of the Demon Realm, Demon King Ao. The message that flashed in front of him was: [The Celestial Thearch Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with the divine ability Stellar Transposition!]

At first, Zhou Shu thought that Stellar Transposition was similar to the divine ability mentioned in a martial arts novel he had read in his previous life.

But he realized that this wasn't the case.

Stellar Transposition was a random teleportation divine ability!

Once used, the user would be randomly teleported to a place tens of thousands of kilometers away or even a step away.

The distance and direction were completely random.

Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian were lucky to be teleported to Great Qin.

Otherwise, it would have been troublesome if they had been teleported into the demonic beast army.

Although this divine ability, Stellar Transposition, was random, if the user was lucky, it could be of great use.

Just like this time, if not for Stellar Transposition, it would have basically been impossible for him and Ji Lutian to return to the human continent.

Of course, the outcome of this divine ability all depended on his luck.

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin and pondered. “Mr. Ji, do you think Ao Guang will fly into a rage out of humiliation and directly mobilize the Demon Realm army to attack the human race?”

“That won’t happen.” Ji Lutian shook his head. “A Heavenly Dao oath is not a joke. Even though Ao Guang is a heavenly slave, he can’t break the oath unless he doesn’t want to live anymore.

“The problem is, will Ao Guang not want to live?”

Chapter 885 I’ll Sell This Merit To You (2)

Compared to humans, demonic beasts were very afraid of death. This was because most demonic beasts didn’t have any pursuits. Survival was their instinct.

“It’s best if he doesn’t dare,” Zhou Shu said.

Ji Lutian didn’t know if it was an illusion, but he felt that Zhou Shu seemed to have some regrets.

Wasn’t it a good thing that the demonic beast army didn’t attack the human race?

Ji Lutian thought about Zhou Shu’s strangeness and felt that it wasn’t strange if he really had some thoughts.

He said solemnly, “King Zhou, you’ve made a great contribution to the human race this time—”

“Is there a reward?” Zhou Shu interrupted.

“Uhhh...” Ji Lutian felt a little helpless. “If the human race knows your achievements, everyone will be grateful to you.”

“What’s the point of being grateful? I don’t cultivate the Dao of Incense.”

Zhou Shu said casually, “Mr. Ji, how about I sell this merit to you? If all humans are grateful to you, won’t your cultivation increase rapidly?”

Ji Lutian: “...”

He didn’t know how many times he had been rendered speechless. Could contributions be sold?

Wasn’t this too much of a joke?

But then again, if all humans were grateful to him, then the power of incense...

Ji Lutian’s heart was pounding, and his cheeks felt hot.

In the past thousands of years, he had traveled the world and made contributions in various nations to seek the power of incense.

If it was really as Zhou Shu said, and all humans were grateful to him, his strength might rise to an unbelievable level. At that time, he could even tear apart Ao Guang with his bare hands!

Ji Lutian was a little tempted. Even with his many years of experience, he was indeed tempted.

He hesitated. "That's not a good idea."

"Why?" Zhou Shu said casually. "Look, only the two of us know how the human race gained thirty years from the demonic beasts. Who knows how much you contributed?"

"If neither of us says anything, why can't it be your merit?"

Zhou Shu analyzed it seriously. "You're the greatest contributor to this matter. Who dares to object to what I say?"

This was the logic. Zhou Shu was the person involved. If he didn't object, who could object?

Moreover, it was indeed as Zhou Shu said. Only he and Zhou Shu were present in this matter. It was definitely impossible for Ao Guang to come forward and explain it to the human race.

As long as Zhou Shu was willing, he could indeed claim the credit for this matter.

But it was a huge lie!

"Mr. Ji, think about it. It's not appropriate for me to expose my identity now. At this time, there's no benefit in provoking Ao Guang too much. Moreover, even if I come forward and say that I gained thirty years for the human race, what's the point? There's no benefit at all. You're different. If you do it, you can obtain the gratitude of the human race. At that time, your strength will increase greatly, which is also a good thing for the human race.

"Look, if I come forward, neither of us will benefit, and this opportunity will be wasted. On the contrary, if you do it, you can become stronger, and I can obtain some benefits. Why not?"

"So, I'll sell you this merit. You just have to give me some benefits. It's the best of both worlds!"

Zhou Shu clapped his hands and chuckled.

"This..." Ji Lutian was excited. This seemed to be the case.

But once he told this lie, if he was exposed one day, his reputation would go down the drain.

There were huge benefits and risks involved.

Countless thoughts flashed through Ji Lutian's mind.

Zhou Shu continued, "Mr. Ji, tell me frankly. Do you want it? If not, I'll go ask Zheng Jingyun. He also cultivates the Dao of Incense. He's definitely interested in this matter."

The gratitude of all humans meant a lot to those who cultivated the Dao of Incense. Ji Lutian was almost certain that Zheng Jingyun would agree.

In order to become stronger, Zheng Jingyun would do anything.

“Wait, let me think about it.” Ji Lutian waved his hand. “Even if I want this monstrous merit, I’m afraid I can’t afford it...”

Gaining thirty years for the human race was definitely a monstrous merit.

It wasn’t something that any wealth could measure.

This was like in secular countries. How much did one have to pay in order to buy enough military merits to be crowned king?

Ji Lutian had just bought the Dragon Binding Rope from Zhou Shu, so he was a little nervous.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Ji. We’re old friends,” Zhou Shu said. “I’ll give you a discount. If it’s inconvenient for you, you can pay in installments.”

Ji Lutian’s Demon Subduing Pagoda was recorded in the Legendary Armament Canon, so he was also his worker. The stronger he was, the more useful he was to Zhou Shu.

Actually, even if Ji Lutian didn’t give him any benefits, he was still prepared to give this merit to Ji Lutian.

In any case, it was useless for him to keep it. If Ji Lutian really became the number one expert of the human race, he could directly harvest a large number of demonic beasts with the Demon Subduing Pagoda. The rewards would come easily.

“Payment in installments?” Ji Lutian was surprised. He was already used to Zhou Shu’s strange ideas. “In that case, it’s acceptable...”

He really couldn’t give him enough things to exchange for this monstrous merit.

“That’s right. When your strength increases, will you still have to worry about not being able to pay for this?” Zhou Shu laughed. “This is an investment.”

He concluded with a smile, “Then, it’s a deal. From now on, for the next thirty years, give me half of all your gains. After thirty years, we’ll be even. What do you think of this condition? I’ll only take half. Isn’t that generous?”

Ji Lutian sighed. In other words, I will have to work for you for the next thirty years?

Only taking half sounded like a good deal.

Ji Lutian thought about how Zhou Shu had also taken half of the Sima Grotto-Heaven’s storehouse.

In the future, you might as well stop calling yourself Zhou Shu and change your name to Zhou Half, Ji Lutian cursed inwardly.

Using thirty years of my time in exchange for the possibility of saving the human race is worth it. Ji Lutian pondered for a moment before gritting his teeth. “Alright, I agree!”

Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu and said solemnly, “For the sake of the human race, I, Ji Lutian, will go all out. Even if things are exposed in the future, and my reputation is ruined, it’s worth it if I have enough strength to do something before that!”

He seemed to be telling Zhou Shu but also seemed to be convincing himself.

Zhou Shu couldn't help laughing. What is this called? Doing bad things yet wanting to get a good reputation!

He could just accept the benefits quietly. Why does he have to make himself sound so great and say that it's for the sake of the human race?

"Mr. Ji, before that, shouldn't you pay what you owe me?" Zhou Shu said. "We can't delay it any longer, right? If this drags on, you'll never be able to pay me."

"I know," Ji Lutian said helplessly. He didn't expect that he would have such a day. "I'll bring you to get the things first, then I'll announce that the human race has an additional thirty years to prepare for the demonic beasts' attack."

"Wonderful!" Zhou Shu gave him a thumbs up.

Ji Lutian smiled bitterly. It was a pity that his thousands of years of treasures would benefit Zhou Shu in the end.

He just didn't know how much this monstrous merit would increase his strength.

At that time, he might really be able to kill his way into the Demon Realm and teach Ao Guang a lesson so that his monstrous merit would live up to its name.

"King Zhou, it's rare for the human race to have an additional thirty years to prepare. I'm not in a hurry for that matter. Look, you've already obtained so many forging materials. Shouldn't you go into seclusion for a period of time and stop causing trouble everywhere?" Ji Lutian said.

"Mr. Ji, I don't like what you're saying. When have I ever caused trouble? Trouble came knocking on my door. I'm a forger. If I can forge safely, why would I be willing to run about?" Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. "Since you're not in a hurry, I won't worry. It just so happens that I do want to enter seclusion to forge divine weapons for a period of time."

Chapter 886 Great Hero Ji Lutian, What Is a Grotto-Heaven Divine Weapon (1)

Sima Grotto-Heaven, Zheng family's ancestral residence...

In a mansion that was a hundred times more resplendent than the imperial palaces of the Ten Nations, there were only a few dozen people sitting in a hall that could accommodate a thousand people.

These people were all the higher echelons of the human race. There were leaders of the various grotto-heavens and the surviving emperors of the Ten Nations.

The Qin emperor and Emperor Yuan Feng, who had yet to recover fully, were also among them.

Sitting at the top was the Zheng family ancestor Zheng Jingyun. Beside him was Ji Lutian.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Zhang Jiping asked, "Senior Zheng, did you summon us here for something important? We're busy migrating people to the grotto-heavens. We really don't have time to waste."

“Don’t look at me. I didn’t call you here. It’s him.” Zheng Jingyun pointed at Ji Lutian. “He will bear the consequences. It has nothing to do with me.”

He crossed his arms and looked like he was watching a show.

Ji Lutian already knew Zheng Jingyun’s personality, so he wasn’t surprised. He said calmly, “I called you here naturally because I have something to tell you.”

He swept his gaze across everyone and said in a deep voice, “There’s no need to worry about the migration of the human race.

“Within the next thirty years, no demonic beast will enter the human world. We are temporarily safe!”

Ji Lutian’s voice echoed in the hall. Everyone frowned.

“Mr. Ji, what do you mean?” Zhang Jiping was the first to ask.

“I mean exactly what I just said,” Ji Lutian said. “We humans have another thirty years.”

“I still don’t understand!” Zhang Jiping said.

The heavenly crack in the sky was still visible. Wasn’t it nonsense for Ji Lutian to suddenly say that the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm wouldn’t attack the human race for thirty years?

“A good friend and I ventured into the Demon Realm and captured Demon King Ao Guang. We made him swear a Heavenly Dao oath to prevent demonic beasts from stepping into the human world for thirty years.

“Ao Guang is the heavenly slave who bears the will of Heaven. He controls all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm. Therefore, for the next thirty years, our human race will not face the danger of demonic beasts,” Ji Lutian explained.

Whoosh!

There was an uproar in the hall.

Everyone’s expressions were extremely complicated. There was excitement, confusion, and some indescribable emotions.

But everyone felt relieved!

Facing the threat of the Demon Realm’s demonic beast army, even the people of the grotto-heavens were tense and anxious. Now that they suddenly heard that there wouldn’t be any war for thirty years, they immediately relaxed.

“Mr. Ji, are you serious?” Zhang Jiping asked solemnly.

“This is a matter of great importance. How could I dare to make such a joke?” Ji Lutian replied.

“I’m not doubting your intentions, Mr. Ji. But this concerns the life and death of the human race. We have to be careful,” Zhang Jiping said.

"Of course. I, Ji Lutian, can swear on my life that this is absolutely true!" Ji Lutian said. "Brother Zhang, if you don't believe me, you can send someone to the barrier of the two worlds to take a look at the movements of the demonic beasts. You'll naturally understand."

Ji Lutian looked straight into Zhang Jiping's eyes with a calm expression.

Hearing this, Zhang Jiping believed him.

"Thirty years..." Zhang Jiping muttered. "If it's true, Mr. Ji, you have saved countless people. You are a great benefactor of the human race."

"I wouldn't dare. I'm just doing my best," Ji Lutian said, a little embarrassed.

"Ji Lutian, this is just you saying it. Ao Guang is a Demon King at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven realm. He's not inferior to the Grotto-Heaven Masters. How did you capture him?" Tang Qianluo, the leader of Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, said coldly.

"Using this." Ji Lutian snorted and raised his hand. A golden light shot toward Tang Qianluo like lightning.

Everyone was startled, not understanding why Ji Lutian suddenly attacked.

Tang Qianluo was furious. A powerful light suddenly erupted from his body, and he was about to counterattack.

At this moment, the golden light circled in the air like a swimming dragon and wrapped around Tang Qianluo tightly with a whoosh.

"Tang Qianluo, you've provoked me again and again. Do you really think I don't have a temper?" Ji Lutian said coldly. "My Dragon Binding Rope can bind Grotto-Heaven realm experts, especially true dragons. Even Ao Guang can't dodge it. Do you think you'd be able to dodge?"

Tang Qianluo was tied up like a dumpling. He stood there in a daze, embarrassed and angry.

Being tied up like this in front of the leaders of the various grotto-heavens, he had lost all his face!

"I'm here to tell you this news because I think you can do something for the human race. If anyone is as difficult as Tang Qianluo, I'm not without a temper." Ji Lutian looked at everyone. "I'm doing this for the lives of the human race, not for one or two despicable villains!"

Tang Qianluo's face flushed red. Who is Ji Lutian scolding? He's clearly scolding me! This is too much!

Tang Qianluo tried his best to break free from the Dragon Binding Rope, but his spiritual essence was bound by the Dragon Binding Rope, so he was powerless to break free.

Ji Lutian stood with his head held high, his tone impassioned. Everyone lowered their heads.

"Mr. Ji, we are sorry for doubting you." Zhang Jiping cupped his hands.

Chapter 887 Great Hero Ji Lutian, What Is a Grotto-Heaven Divine Weapon (2)

"I'm not doing this for any benefits, nor do I need any benefits from you. It's up to you whether you want to believe me or not" Ji Lutian flicked his sleeves. "That's all I have to say. Farewell."

He raised his hand, retracted the Dragon Binding Rope, and walked out.

“Ji Lutian!” Tang Qianluo shouted angrily after regaining his freedom.

“Tang Qianluo! If you dare to attack Mr. Ji, don’t blame us for joining forces to take you down!” Zhang Jiping said angrily.

“Mr. Ji has earned the human race thirty years. He is a great contributor to the human race. Anyone who dares to be disrespectful to him will be making an enemy of me, Zhang Jiping, and my Xuande Grotto-Heaven!”

Zhang Jiping’s voice was powerful, and his aura soared.

The other grotto-heaven leaders’ expressions were solemn as they stared at Tang Qianluo with unfriendly expressions.

Tang Qianluo’s aura froze as he cursed in his heart. Which side are you on?

Ji Lutian had already walked out of the hall with his back facing everyone. Then he heard a voice.

“Mr. Ji Lutian risked his life to obtain thirty years of peace for the human race. Congratulations to the human race. Congratulations to Mr. Ji!”

His voice echoed in the Sima Grotto-Heaven.

A deafening cheer sounded. Ji Lutian’s footsteps stopped. His eyes were red, and his aura surged.

He took a step forward, and his aura began to rise steadily. With another step, his aura continued to increase. In the end, Ji Lutian’s aura reached a terrifying level.

In the distance, Zhang Jiping, Tang Qianluo, and the grotto-heaven leaders all looked shocked.

With such an aura, it was no wonder he could capture Ao Guang!

Zheng Jingyun was deep in thought. Is this the Dao of Incense? It’s actually so powerful. Very good!

His eyes lit up as thoughts appeared in his mind.

“I will go to the Demon Realm again and kill a million demonic beasts to congratulate the human race!” Ji Lutian’s voice echoed in the Sima Grotto-Heaven and also outside the grotto-heaven, ringing in the ears of every human.

A figure like a rainbow crossed the sky and entered the Demon Realm. Then angry shouts and sounds of battle came from the Demon Realm...

...

Zhou Shu stood on a mountain peak with his hands behind his back and watched Ji Lutian’s performance. He pursed his lips. “You say you don’t want it, but your body is still very honest. You’ve made a name for yourself.”

But Zhou Shu didn’t suffer any losses!

[The Demon Subduing Pagoda you forged effectively completed a kill. The Heavenly Emperor Jade Book has improved by 30%.]

[The Demon Subduing Pagoda you forged effectively completed a kill. The Heavenly Emperor Jade Book has improved by 20%.]

...

[The Demon Subduing Pagoda you forged effectively completed a kill. The Heavenly Emperor Jade Book has reached lesser mastery!]

...

In an instant, countless messages flashed before Zhou Shu's eyes. The messages appeared almost continuously, filling his vision with words.

His mastery of the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book instantly increased to lesser mastery.

Countless profound concepts echoed in his mind, and he felt his strength increasing at a visible speed.

The Heavenly Emperor Jade Book was a divine technique not inferior to the Eight-Nine Arcane Art. Moreover, it contained the laws of time. Its improvement was of great importance to Zhou Shu.

Not to mention the increase in his combat strength, he also attained lesser mastery in the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book. In the future, when he used the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book to forge, the time needed could be further compressed!

Sure enough, when the strength of his workers increased, he would benefit a lot.

Ji Lutian is a talent. Zhou Shu smiled very happily.

"Your Highness."

A voice sounded behind Zhou Shu. It was Shi Songtao and the forgers of the Huaxia Pavilion.

"We've already tidied up the forging workshops. We can start forging at any time." Shi Songtao looked at Zhou Shu's back respectfully.

"Don't you feel it's strange that I didn't let you forge in the Sima Grotto-Heaven but called you here?" Zhou Shu turned to Shi Songtao.

"We've all heard it just now. The human race has thirty years of peace. Here is no different from the Sima Grotto-Heaven," Shi Songtao said.

Originally, he felt that it was a little strange. If they built forging workshops here, once the demonic beast army attacked, there would be no barrier in front of them.

But now, he understood. Since they didn't have to worry about the attacks of the demonic beasts for thirty years, it was no different from being in a grotto-heaven.

On the contrary, it was more comfortable outside. In a grotto-heaven, they would still be restricted by the people of the grotto-heaven.

Now that most of the people from the Ten Nations had migrated to the grotto-heavens, even with the additional thirty years, it was impossible for them to migrate back.

There were empty spaces everywhere. They could do whatever they wanted without worrying about not having enough space.

“This is the base camp of our Huaxia Pavilion.” Zhou Shu looked at the large building in front of him. This was in Great Xia, at the place that Emperor Yuan Feng had bestowed upon him.

Before the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, the construction of the Huaxia Pavilion had already begun here.

Zhou Shu had originally thought that after the Ten Nations Martial Arts Tournament, he would return and properly manage his Huaxia Pavilion. Who would have thought that the series of events that happened afterward almost made him unable to return?

Now that he had a rare period of peace, he chose to return here because this was where he had set off, and he still had some feelings for this place.

Most importantly, he planned to do something big here, and it was something he couldn't do in a grotto-heaven.

“Alright, let's stop chattering. According to what I told you guys, let's get to work,” Zhou Shu said.

“Yes, Your Highness!” Shi Songtao and the others said. Like diligent ants, they quickly got busy on the ground.

Zhou Shu sat down at the top of the mountain. The Celestial Thearch Sword appeared in his hand, and he stabbed it into the ground in front of him.

He formed Dao seals with both hands, and the blade of the Celestial Thearch Sword emitted a faint light.

This light kept scattering outward, echoing and connecting with some things Shi Songtao and the others had buried in the ground.

After an unknown period of time, the faint light had already enveloped a radius of five kilometers.

“Back off!” Zhou Shu's voice sounded in Shi Songtao and the others' ears.

Shi Songtao and the others hurriedly ran into the distance.

They had only run a few kilometers when they heard a soft crack. When they looked back, they saw something they would never forget.

The ground behind them shattered like a mirror, constantly cracking in front of their eyes.

This situation lasted for a few breaths. Then the space within a five-kilometer radius suddenly disappeared, and the world seemed to distort. The space within a five-kilometer radius instantly shrank to a point and disappeared.

Shi Songtao and the others suddenly realized that everything in front of them had returned to normal. The only change was that the few mountains that had just stood in front of them and all the buildings of the Huaxia Pavilion had disappeared into thin air, as if they had never been there.

“Look, that’s the capital of Great Xia,” a forger suddenly shouted. “We should have been a hundred kilometers away from it just now. Now, we seem to be only five kilometers away!”

All the forgers looked at each other.

“By the way, where’s His Highness?” Shi Songtao rubbed his eyes.

Before he finished speaking, a light flashed, and Zhou Shu’s figure appeared in the air.

“Your Highness!” Shi Songtao and the others shouted.

Zhou Shu smiled. “Everyone has worked hard.”

“We didn’t do much.” Shi Songtao shook his head. They had only buried some things in various places according to Zhou Shu’s instructions. What was so hard about it?

“Your Highness, what happened here?” Shi Songtao had followed Zhou Shu for a long time, so he naturally spoke his mind.

“You’re all forgers. Perhaps one day in the future, you will have this opportunity. Today, I’ll tell you what a grotto-heaven divine weapon is.”

Chapter 888 Three-Heaven Divine Weapon, I Want to Be a Great Hero (1)

“Your Highness, so you placed the territory of the Huaxia Pavilion in this divine weapon?” Shi Songtao and the others stared at the Celestial Thearch Sword in Zhou Shu’s hand in shock.

They were not Zhou Shu. They had never come into contact with a true grotto-heaven divine weapon.

Not to mention grotto-heaven divine weapons, how long had they been in contact with ordinary connate divine weapons?

Most of them weren’t even able to forge a connate divine weapon independently.

Grotto-heaven divine weapons were really too far away from them.

“It’s not exactly accurate to say it’s inside,” Zhou Shu said. “You can think of it this way. Space exists, and it needs a plate to contain it. I just moved it from one plate to another.

“When you reach this level in the future and personally forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon, you will naturally understand.”

Zhou Shu stroked the Celestial Thearch Sword with a smile on his face. The current Celestial Thearch Sword was truly a grotto-heaven divine weapon now.

Although it only had one world now, and this world only had a radius of five kilometers, when Zhou Shu forged the Celestial Thearch Sword, he had used three Divine Stones.

In other words, the Celestial Thearch Sword could contain three worlds.

When it had three worlds, it would be an out-and-out three-heaven divine weapon.

It didn't sound like a three-heaven divine weapon was much. After all, the Demon Subduing Pagoda was a nine-heaven divine weapon. And there were also the Reincarnation Mirror and the Heavenly Hub Armory, which were even eighteen-heaven divine weapons.

But this matter wasn't so simple.

Apart from the Heavenly Hub Armory, the Reincarnation Mirror, and the Demon Subduing Pagoda, Zhou Shu had only seen one grotto-heaven divine weapon, the Tiger Soul Saber, and it was only a one-heaven divine weapon.

In other words, if there was a ranking for grotto-heaven divine weapons, Zhou Shu's Celestial Thearch Sword would rank fourth, even though it was only a three-heaven divine weapon!

Grotto-heaven divine weapons could only be forged with Divine Stones, and Divine Stones were not so easy to obtain.

Ji Lutian had traveled the world for thousands of years, but he had only had one Divine Stone.

Wang Xuanyi was so powerful, but he only obtained a few Divine Stones.

Not to mention a three-heaven divine weapon, even if it was just a one-heaven divine weapon, it was definitely a top divine weapon.

"We don't even dare to think about grotto-heaven divine weapons." Shi Songtao and the others smiled bitterly.

Shi Songtao looked at Zhou Shu emotionally. Back then, he had been a famous forger in Great Xia, while Zhou Shu had only been a Forging Apprentice. Later, when Zhou Shu became famous, he had even treated him as an imaginary enemy.

In the end, not long after, Zhou Shu had far surpassed him. He had been conferred the title of marquis and king and made rapid progress. Shi Songtao had done all he could to keep up, but he was still falling further and further behind him.

Now, Zhou Shu's realm was already unfathomable to Shi Songtao.

The only thing Shi Songtao felt that was worth rejoicing about was that he had always been by Zhou Shu's side. Although he couldn't keep up with him, he was lucky to be able to witness his growth.

Shi Songtao had personally witnessed the birth of a miracle.

"You still have to dare to think about it." Zhou Shu smiled. "The art of forging requires perfection. If you don't even dare to think about it, your growth in forging will end here."

"We understand," Shi Songtao and the others said in shame.

"Let's continue. Although your current forging skills are still a little lacking, being able to see the birth of a grotto-heaven divine weapon will be very beneficial to your forging skills," Zhou Shu said.

The Celestial Thearch Sword was a three-heaven divine weapon. He wanted to perfect all three heavens in one go.

“Your Highness, the Huaxia Pavilion’s place has been put away. Where should we go now?”

At this point, Shi Songtao and the other forgers became excited.

They were participating in the birth of this grotto-heaven divine weapon. To them, this was definitely something they could brag about for the rest of their lives.

“There!” Zhou Shu raised his hand and pointed in the direction of Great Xia’s capital.

Shi Songtao’s and the others’ throats went dry. Does His Highness want to move the capital of Great Xia into the Celestial Thearch Sword’s grotto-heaven?

...

In the Sima Grotto-Heaven, the heavily injured Emperor Yuan Feng suddenly sneezed a few times.

“Great Xia Emperor, you haven’t recovered from your injuries yet. You have to take care of yourself.”

The person who spoke was the leader of the Sima Grotto-Heaven, Zheng Chengan.

Emperor Yuan Feng’s action of killing a Demon King in front of the two armies had won the recognition of the various grotto-heavens. Otherwise, Zheng Chengan wouldn’t have personally accompanied him to settle the citizens of Great Xia.

“I’m alright.” Emperor Yuan Feng shook his head. “Thank you for your concern, Lord Zheng.”

“Sigh, since you’ve come to my Sima Grotto-Heaven, you’re not an outsider.” Zheng Chengan smiled.

“Xia Emperor, I heard that your country’s Zhou Shu was the prince consort?”

Emperor Yuan Feng’s face darkened, but he still said in a soft voice, “My daughter was indeed in love with Zhou Shu...”

When he thought about how his daughter had been taken advantage of by that brat, Emperor Yuan Feng felt his heart twitch. That brat is really a scumbag!

“It’s a pity that King Zhou died young.” Zheng Chengan looked at Emperor Yuan Feng.

Emperor Yuan Feng’s eyes flickered. He nodded and didn’t reply.

Zheng Chengan narrowed his eyes and continued, “Xia Emperor, don’t you want to avenge Zhou Shu’s death?”

“What can I do?” Emperor Yuan Feng shook his head. “Zhou Shu was much more capable than me, but he still died. How can I avenge him?”

“Now, Great Xia is just living under someone else’s roof. And I, the Great Xia emperor, have an undeserved reputation. Lord Zheng, you can also see that my cultivation level isn’t even at the Earth Immortal realm...”

Chapter 889 Three-Heaven Divine Weapon, I Want to Be a Great Hero (2)

Zheng Chengan stared at Emperor Yuan Feng. His expression doesn't seem fake. Does he really not know that Zhou Shu is still alive?

Zheng Chengan was a little puzzled. After a while, he shook his head and said, "That's right. It's not wise to do something you know you can't. After all, you still have to consider all of Great Xia. But I'm a little curious. I heard that you were seriously injured. I wonder who cured your injuries. To be honest, I also have some old injuries, and I want to get someone to take a look."

"It's Mr. Ji Lutian. Lord Zheng, don't you know him too?" Emperor Yuan Feng said with a smile.

"Oh? It's Ji Lutian? Ji Lutian said that he barged into the Demon Realm with a good friend. Xia Emperor, do you know who his good friend is?" Zheng Chengan asked.

"Lord Zheng, you're asking the wrong person. I'm not familiar with Mr. Ji. If you want to know, you should ask him directly. I think he will tell you," Emperor Yuan Feng replied calmly.

How could he not understand what Zheng Chengan meant? Zheng Chengan wanted to find out if that friend was Zhou Shu. In terms of age, Emperor Yuan Feng might not be as old as Zheng Chengan, but he had been an emperor for decades. In terms of schemes, several Zheng Chengans couldn't compare to him.

Zheng Chengan probed a few more times, but he didn't find anything. He became impatient and said, "Xia Emperor, I know that Zhou Shu isn't dead. I even met him a few days ago. I want to see him!"

Zheng Chengan's directness caught Emperor Yuan Feng off guard. He looked around nervously. "Lord Zheng, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

"I said, I want to see Zhou Shu!" Zheng Chengan said in a low voice. "This is the Sima Grotto-Heaven. You don't have to worry about anyone eavesdropping on us! I have something important to discuss with him, but I don't know how to contact him."

Emperor Yuan Feng looked at Zheng Chengan. After a while, he confirmed that Zheng Chengan wasn't tricking him. "I don't know either."

"You don't know, but your daughter must know!" Zheng Chengan said. "Zhou Shu and I are old acquaintances. I won't harm him!"

Emperor Yuan Feng pondered for a moment and said, "I believe you, but I really don't know how to contact Zhou Shu. I can only tell you that I'll try. I can't guarantee that there will be any results."

"Just give it a try. He'll definitely appear!" Zheng Chengan said happily.

...

On the Ten Nations Continent, in Great Xia...

If someone could observe the territory of Great Xia in the air, they would definitely discover that the original territory of Great Xia was much smaller than before.

In the entire territory, Great Xia's capital could no longer be found, as if Great Xia's capital had never existed.

Even though Shi Songtao and the other forgers of the Huaxia Pavilion saw this scene for the second time, they still couldn't control the shock in their hearts.

Grotto-heaven divine weapons were too miraculous!

"Your Highness, can the citizens of Great Xia live in the inner worlds of the Celestial Thearch Sword in the future?" Shi Songtao couldn't help asking.

"No." Zhou Shu shook his head. "The worlds inside grotto-heaven divine weapons look the same as the grotto-heavens of martial artists, but they're actually different. One is dead, and the other is alive. The worlds inside grotto-heaven divine weapons don't have a complete ecology. It's not a problem for people to enter one for a short time, but it's very problematic to live in it for a long time."

Shi Songtao didn't quite understand. After all, his realm was not high enough, so he still couldn't understand the profundities.

"Mm?" Zhou Shu was about to complete the next world of the Celestial Thearch Sword when he suddenly raised his eyebrows and looked in a direction.

A figure was rapidly approaching.

"Wuyou?" A smile appeared on Zhou Shu's face. With a flash, he arrived in front of Yin Wuyou.

"Why are you here?" Zhou Shu pulled Yin Wuyou into his arms and spun her around.

Yin Wuyou blushed. She glanced at Shi Songtao and the others in the distance and buried her face in Zhou Shu's arms in embarrassment.

"The leader of the Sima Grotto-Heaven, Zheng Chengan, passed a message through my father. He wants to see you. He said that he has something important to discuss with you," Yin Wuyou said in a soft voice. "I came to find you because I was afraid of delaying your business."

"Does your father know that you came to find me?" Zhou Shu asked.

"He doesn't know." Yin Wuyou shook her head and whispered, "I wanted to see you too."

Zhou Shu smiled and patted Yin Wuyou's back. He looked in a direction. "Zheng Chengan, come out. You're the leader of a grotto-heaven. Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself by following a lady?"

Yin Wuyou was shocked, and her expression changed drastically. "Did I get you in trouble?"

"It's fine." Zhou Shu smiled and shook his head. "Zheng Chengan isn't an enemy."

In the distance, there was a ripple in the air, and Zheng Chengan appeared in front of them.

A hint of shame and anger flashed across Yin Wuyou's eyes. She had actually been followed by Zheng Chengan and even exposed Zhou Shu's whereabouts. How embarrassing!

"I had no choice. Otherwise, how could I have found you, King Zhou?" Zheng Chengan said. "You're elusive, and it's not easy to find you."

Zhou Shu frowned. "Why are you looking for me? I've already given you enough face for what happened last time. We're even. Do you still want to find trouble with me?"

Yin Wuyou stood behind Zhou Shu, her heart full of pride. This was her man. He was still so unyielding when talking to the leader of a grotto-heaven.

"I, Zheng Chengan, am not that petty." Zheng Chengan shook his head. "What happened before is in the past. I'm looking for you for another matter."

He glanced at Yin Wuyou. His meaning was obvious. Yin Wuyou was an unrelated person.

"She's my wife. She knows what I know. It's up to you to say it or not. Otherwise, please leave," Zhou Shu said calmly.

Yin Wuyou felt a surge of sweetness in her heart, and she became even angrier that she had been followed by Zheng Chengan. Not only had she not helped Zhou Shu, but she had even caused him trouble.

My cultivation is too weak. After this, I must work hard to cultivate and quickly increase my cultivation. This can't happen again!

Zheng Chengan frowned and was silent for a moment, but he still spoke. "I want to ask you to help me do what you did for Old Ji."

Zhou Shu was stunned. "Old Ji? Ji Lutian? What did I do for him?"

"King Zhou, I'm not a fool. There are some things that others don't know, but they can't hide from me." Zheng Chengan shook his head. "The Sima Grotto-Heaven was the first to announce that Old Ji won thirty years of peace for the human race. I could have kept quiet."

"So what?" Zhou Shu said. "That's between you and Ji Lutian. What does it have to do with me?"

"I want to be like Old Ji and become a hero of the human race!" Zheng Chengan said solemnly. "After thinking about it, only you can help me with this."

"You want to be a hero too? You're already the leader of the Sima Grotto-Heaven. Why do you still want to be a hero?" Zhou Shu was puzzled.

"I've already severed my grotto-heaven and cultivated Old Ji's mystic technique," Zheng Chengan said. "After leaving the Sima Grotto-Heaven, how many people know me? If I want to become stronger, I have to be like Old Ji and be famous throughout the world!"

"Since you could help Old Ji do it, you can naturally help me do it too. That's why I want to ask you to help." Zheng Chengan stared straight at Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu looked at Zheng Chengan with a strange expression. "There's no problem with helping you. Do you know what price Ji Lutian paid?"

"I can afford whatever Old Ji paid. To be honest, I, Zheng Chengan, am the leader of the Sima Grotto-Heaven! I still have some good things!"

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Zhou Shu looked at Zheng Chengan with a strange expression.

Zheng Chengan wants to be a great hero of the human race? He even wants my help with it?

What kind of person does he think I am?

But then again, it's not impossible.

As long as he gives me enough benefits, I don't mind helping him.

After all, Zheng Chengan is also my worker. I can't favor one over the other, can I?

"You're not an outsider, so I'm only telling you this," Zhou Shu said. "I did Ji Lutian a small favor, but he agreed to give me half his gains for the next thirty years.

"If you're willing to agree to this condition, then I can help you too."

"Give you half of everything I gain in the next thirty years?" Zheng Chengan frowned slightly. "Does that mean Old Ji became your subordinate?"

"You can't say that." Zhou Shu shook his head. "It's just cooperation. If you're willing, we can naturally cooperate. If you're not, it's fine. I don't lack this business anyway."

Zhou Shu shrugged with an indifferent expression.

Zheng Chengan snorted. "Old Ji is willing to go all out. What am I afraid of? My status can't compare to Old Ji's."

Zheng Chengan didn't take himself too seriously. Actually, what he said was right. Ji Lutian wasn't an ordinary person. If he could lower himself to work for Zhou Shu, there was no need for him to be reserved.

Zheng Chengan added, "But King Zhou, if I give you half my gains for the next thirty years, you have to give me the same benefit as you gave Old Ji."

"That's impossible." Zhou Shu shook his head. "This matter was a coincidence. Even if Ji Lutian and I go to the Demon Realm again, we might not be able to achieve this result.

"It's not difficult for you to make a name for yourself among the human race, but if you want to be a savior, it depends on the opportunity."

Winning thirty years of peace for the human race was a monstrous contribution that could only be chanced upon by luck. Even Zhou Shu wasn't confident that he could do it again.

"If you can't do this, why should I pay the same price as Old Ji?" Zheng Chengan said.

"I can give you a discount, but what you get depends on the price you pay. The more you pay, the more you get," Zhou Shu said with a smile.

"How much will it cost me to get the head of a Demon King?" Zheng Chengan asked.

"A Demon King's head is cheap." Zhou Shu thought for a moment and said, "How about this? Give me half of all your gains for the next three years, and I'll let you kill a Demon King in public. What do you think?"

Zheng Chengan lowered his head and pondered for a moment. Although he was the leader of the Sima Grotto-Heaven, it wasn't easy for him to kill a Demon King with his strength.

If he could really kill a Demon King in public, he would definitely become famous among the human race, just like Emperor Yuan Feng. Now, which human wouldn't give a thumbs-up when Emperor Yuan Feng was mentioned?

This reputation might only be an honor to ordinary people, but to people who cultivated the Dao of Incense, it was an opportunity to increase their strength.

"Can you really do that for me?" Zheng Chengan asked solemnly.

He actually didn't know much about Zhou Shu's strength. The reason he came to find Zhou Shu was that what Ji Lutian had done previously was too shocking, so he wanted to test Zhou Shu.

"If I can't do it, you don't have to pay for it." Zhou Shu smiled. "Doing business is about reputation. Don't worry. I won't lie to you."

"Alright, I agree!" Zheng Chengan gritted his teeth. Isn't it just half of what I gain for three years? It's worth it for an increase in strength!

"You've made the right decision." Zhou Shu gave him a thumbs-up. "The faster you start on the Dao of Incense, the greater the benefits. Otherwise, it will be too late to take action after others have gained the believers' worship."

Zheng Chengan nodded and said, "How are you going to help me?"

"Will you capture a Demon King alive and let me kill him? In that case, I'm afraid the effect won't be good, right?"

"Of course not. Of course, it's better for you to do this yourself." Zhou Shu smiled. "I'll lend you a Time Saber. Under this saber, ordinary Demon Kings will definitely not be able to dodge."

Then Zhou Shu pointed. "Don't move!"

Zheng Chengan subconsciously wanted to dodge, but he heard Zhou Shu shout.

His heart skipped a beat as he forced himself not to dodge.

At this moment, Zhou Shu's finger, shining with white light, touched Zheng Chengan's glabella.

Zheng Chengan only felt a ball of bright light explode in his consciousness, and countless mysterious thoughts ran wildly in his consciousness.

A long River of Time seemed to appear in his eyes. The endless information made him feel a little dizzy.

"This..." Zheng Chengan's expression changed drastically.

"This is the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book. With your strength and the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, killing a Demon King isn't a problem. As for what to do, I don't need to teach you, right?" Zhou Shu said with a smile. "I'll lend you this Heavenly Emperor Jade Book for twenty-four hours. After twenty-four hours, you'll forget everything about it."

“Also, don’t try to record it between now and then. It won’t be good for you.”

Zhou Shu said it casually, but Zheng Chengan’s heart trembled.