

Canon 891

Chapter 891 The Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod and the Eight-Nine Arcane Art Are More Compatible (2)

“Don’t worry. I, Zheng Chengan, still have this bit of integrity,” Zheng Chengan said in a deep voice. He browsed through the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book in his mind. The more he understood, the more shocked he was!

No wonder Zhou Shu was so powerful. With such a powerful technique, no wonder he could help Ji Lutian do such a thing!

“I’m going to kill a Demon King now. I can’t let Old Ji be in the limelight alone!”

Zheng Chengan only had 24 hours. He wasn’t willing to waste any more time. He cupped his hands at Zhou Shu, then soared into the sky and flew toward the Demon Realm.

Looking at Zheng Chengan’s back, Zhou Shu rubbed his chin and fell into deep thought.

It was an accident that he had forced Ao Guang to agree to give the human race 30 years. Selling this great merit to Ji Lutian was also taking advantage of the situation.

Zhou Shu had never thought about these things carefully, but Zheng Chengan’s visit reminded him.

Apart from recruiting workers, he could also start a business.

He would help his workers become stronger and help them gain merits. Then he would collect forging materials from them and use the forging materials he collected to forge new weapons and recruit new workers.

This would perfectly form a closed cycle. In the future, he wouldn’t have to worry about not having enough forging materials.

Moreover, this was the only way to maximize the value of workers.

Previously, Ji Lutian’s massacre had allowed his Heavenly Emperor Jade Book to reach lesser mastery. As long as he used his divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence to share the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book with his workers, the strength of the workers would definitely soar.

The power of time of the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book was definitely an almost incomprehensible power.

“Zhou Shu, did I cause you trouble?” Yin Wuyou said weakly after she saw Zheng Chengan leave.

If she hadn’t let her guard down, Zheng Chengan wouldn’t have found Zhou Shu.

“Of course not. Not only did you not cause me any trouble, but you even brought me a fortune.” Zhou Shu smiled and pinched her cheek. “If Zheng Chengan hadn’t come looking for me, I wouldn’t have thought of this opportunity to get rich.”

Zhou Shu said proudly, “Look, I don’t have to do anything, and I’ll get half of Zheng Chengan’s gains for the next three years. Isn’t that great?”

Although Yin Wuyou didn’t quite understand, she was sincerely happy for Zhou Shu.

“That’s because you’re capable,” Yin Wuyou said. “Zhou Shu, I want to become stronger too. Can you teach me?”

“You want to become stronger?” Zhou Shu looked at Yin Wuyou and felt his heart heat up. “That’s easy. Let’s cultivate the God of War Catalog.”

Zhou Shu laughed, picked up Yin Wuyou, and disappeared.

Shi Songtao and the others pretended not to see anything and turned around to keep themselves busy.

...

After a full day, Zhou Shu and Yin Wuyou walked out of the Celestial Thearch Sword.

At the thought of how ridiculous they had been in the capital of Great Xia, she felt embarrassed. She didn’t even greet Shi Songtao and the others before flying up and returning to find Emperor Yuan Feng.

Zhou Shu wanted more.

His Celestial Thearch Sword already had two worlds, one of which contained Great Xia’s capital.

Of course, although the buildings in Great Xia’s capital were inside the Celestial Thearch Sword, there was not a single person inside.

The huge capital had become their battlefield...

[The Ming Hong Saber you forged effectively completed a kill. Divine ability Myriad Transformations +1.]

Zhou Shu was reminiscing about the addictive feeling when a message suddenly flashed before his eyes.

“Old Zheng succeeded?”

Zhou Shu had shared the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book with Zheng Chengan for 24 hours with his divine ability Unparalleled Benevolence.

Now, almost 24 hours passed. He didn’t expect Zheng Chengan to really succeed.

The corners of Zhou Shu’s mouth curled up slightly. This feeling is really wonderful.

It was like gaining something without risking anything of one’s own.

He had only used a divine ability, and the person who had really gone all out to kill demonic beasts was Zheng Chengan.

But Zheng Chengan still had to pay him.

Was there anything better in the world?

This suits my temperament. I’m a forger. I can’t be out there fighting and killing all day.

When my workers are all over the world, demonic beasts and Heaven will be killed if they even dare to stomp their feet.

“The Sima Grotto-Heaven’s Zheng Chengan killed Demon King Tiangou of the Demon Realm today to establish might for our human race!” Zheng Chengan’s voice suddenly sounded in the sky. “I, Zheng Chengan, will never forgive anyone who dares to offend the human race!”

At the same time, a huge illusory figure appeared in the sky. Even from thousands of kilometers away, it was clearly visible.

Zheng Chengan actually used the divine ability Heaven and Earth Dharma to let humans see his face...

You guys can rob your incense offerings, but you’re all my workers anyway, Zhou Shu thought.

“Bastard!” A roar resounded between heaven and earth. “All demonic beasts, obey orders. If any more humans dare to step into the Demon Realm, tear them apart!”

The voice was Ao Guang’s.

First, it was Ji Lutian, and then it was Zheng Chengan. What did they think the Demon Realm was?

Coming over to kill demonic beasts for no reason?

Do you really think you can come to the Demon Realm and be impudent just because I promised you not to step into the human world for thirty years?

“Ao Guang, what arrogance.”

For some reason, today was extremely lively. Another voice sounded in the sky.

“How can I, Zheng Jingyun, miss out on this kind of thing? Watch me kill another Demon King to congratulate our human race!”

Boom!

A huge pillar that reached into the sky appeared between heaven and earth and smashed toward the Demon Realm.

“How dare you!”

From the Demon Realm, a hundred-meter-long five-clawed golden dragon soared into the sky and collided with the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod.

The loud bang was deafening, and space seemed to shatter. The Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod flew back, and Ao Guang was also sent flying a thousand meters away.

He let out a dragon roar. “With me around, let’s see who can kill another Demon King of the Demon Realm!”

Ao Guang roared at the sky.

“Pfft!” Zhou Shu couldn’t help laughing.

Zheng Jingyun was too funny. Seeing others in the limelight, he wanted to follow suit. But in the end, he encountered a tough opponent.

That’s what you get for not coming to look for me.

Zhou Shu's eyes darted around as a thought flashed through his mind. He shouted, "Zheng Jingyun, this isn't how you use the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod! If you want to kill a Demon King, come to me!"

Before he finished speaking, a figure had already landed in front of Zhou Shu at an extremely high speed.

Boom!

Zheng Jingyun smashed a huge pit in the ground.

Seeing Zhou Shu, Zheng Jingyun said, "It's indeed you! Was Little An able to kill a Demon King because of you?"

"You're not stupid." Zhou Shu smiled. "What's wrong? Your descendant has already done it. Don't you feel a little embarrassed as an ancestor?"

"Do you want to kill a Demon King too? Let me tell you, you're using the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod incorrectly. As long as you pay a small price, I can tell you how to use it."

"Hmph, don't you just want money? I'll give it to you!" Zheng Jingyun said.

"Aren't you going to ask me how much?" Zhou Shu asked.

"I'll agree no matter how much you ask. Tell me, what other secrets does the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod have?" Zheng Jingyun said impatiently. Little An is already in the limelight, and there's also surnamed Ji. How can I fall behind?

"Great. As expected of you." Zhou Shu laughed. "It's very simple. This is because the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod is more compatible with the Eight-Nine Arcane Art. You don't know the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, so you naturally can't unleash the true power of the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod.

"Since you're willing to pay, I'll lend you the Eight-Nine Arcane Art for twenty-four hours. Twenty-four hours is enough for you to go to the Demon Realm and cause a scene."

Zhou Shu pointed his finger, and a white light flickered on his fingertip.

Divine ability, Unparalleled Benevolence!

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Zheng Jingyun didn't dodge and allowed Zhou Shu's finger to land on his glabella.

A light exploded in Zheng Jingyun's consciousness, and his eyes flashed.

He closed his eyes. After fifteen minutes, he opened them again. The light in them was frighteningly bright.

"You taught me such a divine technique?" Zheng Jingyun looked at Zhou Shu solemnly. "Who are you? What do you want from me?"

Zheng Jingyun looked a little vigilant.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. "You're thinking too much. I'm not interested in you."

"I only lent you the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, not taught it to you. After twenty-four hours, you will forget everything about the Eight-Nine Arcane Art."

Zhou Shu said sternly, "I advise you not to take the opportunity to memorize it. Otherwise, I will personally retrieve the Eight-Nine Arcane Art."

"Lend it to me?" Zheng Jingyun frowned. "Will I forget after twenty-four hours? Then tell me, what do I have to do for you to teach it to me?"

"That, you don't have to think about it. At least for now, I have no intention of passing it on to you.

"Our deal now is that I'll lend you the Eight-Nine Arcane Art for twenty-four hours. You can go to the Demon Realm and cause a scene within these twenty-four hours. With the Eight-Nine Arcane Art and the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod, you won't suffer a huge loss with your strength."

"That's true. We'll talk about this later." Zheng Jingyun nodded. "Let me keep Ji Lutian and Little An in check first!

"Okay, I'm going!"

Zheng Jingyun's train of thought had always been different from that of ordinary people. He didn't waste any time and soared into the air. The Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod appeared in his hand as he waved it and roared, "Ao Guang, I'm here again. Let's fight three hundred rounds!"

Zhou Shu felt a little helpless. He had a feeling that Zheng Jingyun was not very reliable.

Why do you have to fight Ao Guang head-on? You might not be able to kill him with your ability. Isn't this a waste of an opportunity?

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes and stopped looking at the commotion.

Although Zheng Jingyun was strong, Ao Guang was not to be trifled with. In addition, Ao Guang was already brimming with anger. Zheng Jingyun was sending himself to his door.

The two of them were like heavenly lightning and earthly fire. When they fought, who knew when the winner would be decided.

Zhou Shu withdrew his attention and called out to Shi Songtao and the others. "Don't just stand there. Let's continue. My Celestial Thearch Sword still needs to be perfected."

Shi Songtao raised his hand and said weakly, "Your Highness, I have a suggestion."

"Speak," Zhou Shu said.

"Since the Celestial Thearch Sword can contain worlds, why don't we go to the Demon Realm? Wouldn't it be better to rob land from the Demon Realm?"

"We can't go to the Demon Realm." Zhou Shu shook his head. Ao Guang had already sealed off the Demon Realm. If he went to the Demon Realm now, wouldn't he be asking for trouble?

Moreover, the Demon Realm was no different from the human world. Although on the surface, Zhou Shu had taken away a section of the world, and the size of the human world had decreased, what did it matter?

The difference between the human world and the Demon Realm was uncertain. When the human race became stronger, wouldn't it be easy to push the boundary of the two worlds into the Demon Realm?

If the conditions allowed it, the human race could even take over the entire Demon Realm!

Shi Songtao nodded and asked, "Oh, where are we going next?"

"Any place is about the same. Let's just do it here."

Zhou Shu casually drew.

Zhou Shu, Shi Songtao, and the other forgers of the Huaxia Pavilion got busy again.

In the Demon Realm, Zheng Jingyun and Ao Guang were already fighting fiercely.

On the human side of the barrier between the two worlds...

Ji Lutian, Zheng Chengan, Zhang Jiping, and the other grotto-heaven leaders stood there and watched the battle from afar.

Zhang Jiping was silent for a while before he finally couldn't help saying, "Brother Zheng, your Sima Grotto-Heaven..."

"Did you wake up on the wrong side of the bed? We're already extremely lucky that the Demon Realm isn't attacking us. Why are you provoking them like this?"

"Why can't we make use of such a good opportunity?" Zheng Chengan retorted. "In any case, for the next thirty years, the demonic beasts of the Demon Realm won't step into our human world. They can't come over, but we can go over. If we don't take this opportunity to kill more demonic beasts, won't we be wasting the opportunity that Old Ji risked his life to exchange for?"

"This is an opportunity?" Zhang Jiping said.

"Of course. Look, we can go over, but the demonic beasts can't come here. We can send experts over to constantly reduce the strength of the demonic beasts," Zheng Chengan said seriously. "This way, when they can attack the human world thirty years later, their strength will be far inferior to now. Won't it be much easier for us to resist?"

"Zhang Jiping, you only saw that Old Ji won thirty years of peace for us humans. Don't you see that he also won us a chance to train?"

Zhang Jiping and the others looked thoughtful.

It seemed to make sense.

Demonic beasts wouldn't step into the human world, and humans could use the Demon Realm as a training ground...

It was naturally a little dangerous, but as the saying went, wealth came from danger!

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"This idea seems feasible," a grotto-heaven leader said. "Although we humans are slightly weaker than the Demon Realm, if we extend the timeline of this war by thirty years, coupled with the fact that we have the initiative, there are too many things we can do."

Zhang Jiping nodded thoughtfully. He looked at the Demon Realm with a serious expression and said solemnly, "Using the Demon Realm as a training ground is the boldness that we humans should have!

"After being beaten up for so many years, it's finally our turn to turn the tables!"

Zhang Jiping's eyes were full of fighting spirit.

"Everyone, we're going in the wrong direction." Ji Lutian shook his head with a bitter smile. "So what if you can kill all the demonic beasts in the Demon Realm?"

"As long as Heaven is still around, he can create a new batch of demonic beasts at any time. There's no end to demonic beasts."

Ji Lutian looked at everyone solemnly. "There's only one path to resolve the crisis of the human race, and that is to make Heaven no longer be hostile to us humans. For this, we have to make sure that there are no more Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the world."

Now was a great opportunity for him, a great opportunity to promote his views.

He was now a great hero who had saved the human race.

Zhang Jiping frowned. "If there are no Grotto-Heaven realm experts in this world, how will we resist demonic beasts and Heaven?"

Ji Lutian said, "Have you forgotten? Previously, the grotto-heavens were sealed, and the Martial Dao of the Ten Nations was lacking. The reason for that was that you were afraid a new Grotto-Heaven realm expert would appear and alarm Heaven.

"You know there's an irreconcilable conflict between the Grotto-Heaven realm and Heaven. As long as there are no Grotto-Heaven realm experts, Heaven won't care too much about the human race.

"Without Grotto-Heaven realm experts, we don't need to resist Heaven at all because, at that time, Heaven will no longer be our enemy.

"I know you're worried that you'll become ordinary people after losing the power of the Grotto-Heaven realm, but I can tell you that you won't!

"I've severed my grotto-heaven, and Brother Zheng no longer has a grotto-heaven either. Even so, we both have the strength to kill Demon Kings.

"Zheng Jingyun, as you can see, can fight Ao Guang to a draw. He's also not at the Grotto-Heaven realm!"

Ji Lutian's eyes lit up as he continued, "We're not at the Grotto-Heaven realm, but we've still retained our strength. This is because there's one more path to becoming stronger in this world.

He raised his arm and shouted, "Everyone can take this path. If you're willing to abolish your grotto-heavens, I, Ji Lutian, will publicize my mystic technique so that everyone can become stronger!"

Zhang Jiping and the others fell silent.

What Ji Lutian said should be true. He wouldn't dare to lie about such a matter, but they didn't dare to make a decision on such a big matter.

"Mr. Ji, can anyone cultivate your mystic technique?" Zhang Jiping asked solemnly.

"Of course. Brother Zhang, if you're interested, I can teach it to you first," Ji Lutian said calmly.

Zhang Jiping said, "If your mystic technique is really as good as you say, Mr. Ji, then why don't you make it easy for everyone? If everyone in the human race can really become an expert, then no matter how strong the demonic beasts are, there will be no need for us to be afraid. In that case, there's no need for us to sever our grotto-heavens."

Ji Lutian shook his head. "Although everyone can cultivate my mystic technique, it's easy to learn but difficult to master. It's not much easier to become an expert in it than cultivating the Martial Dao. Of course, this isn't a problem for all of you."

Boom!

While they were talking, a loud bang came from afar. In the dazzling light, Zheng Jingyun's figure smashed heavily into the ground like a cannonball on the human side of the barrier between the two worlds.

"Ancestor!" Zheng Chengan's expression changed.

But the next moment, he felt relieved because he saw Zheng Jingyun jump up with a whoosh. He was clearly fine.

Zheng Jingyun spat out a mouthful of blood and said fiercely, "Damn you, Ao Guang. You're really capable!"

"From today onward, if anyone dares to step into the Demon Realm again, I will definitely take your lives!" Ao Guang stood behind the dividing line between the two worlds, his face full of killing intent.

"I, Ao Guang, swear to Heaven that whoever dares to step into the Demon Realm will die!"

Ao Guang's aura soared, and the clouds around his body churned. If not for his oath, he might have rushed into the human world and started a massacre.

After Ao Guang spoke, the demonic beasts behind him roared in unison.

The roars connected, causing the sky to change color.

Zheng Jingyun's expression turned extremely ugly. Damn it. Why can surnamed Ji and Little An charge in to kill demonic beasts, but when it's my turn, Ao Guang jumps out? Is he bullying me?

I can't let this matter rest just like that. Otherwise, I will lose face!

Zheng Jingyun let out a long cry, and the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod in his hand shone brightly.

“Ao Guang, stop spouting nonsense. Let’s fight again!” Zheng Jingyun waved the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod and rushed forward.

When Zhang Jiping and the others saw that Ao Guang really didn’t dare to cross the dividing line between the two worlds, they felt relieved.

“Mr. Ji, let’s talk about your mystic technique later,” Zhang Jiping suddenly said. “It’s rare for us to gather here today. Even Senior Zheng is in such a good mood. We juniors can’t fall too far behind. How about we go to the Demon Realm to kill some demonic beasts and see who kills more demonic beasts?”

A dazzling light rose from Zhang Jiping’s body. He took a step and rushed toward the Demon Realm.

“Ao Guang, I’m here. If you have the ability, try killing me!” Zhang Jiping roared.

“Count me in!” A Grotto-Heaven realm expert laughed and followed. In any case, as long as they retreated to the human world, the demonic beasts wouldn’t dare to chase after them. With such an escape route, why would they be afraid of a battle?

Swish—

Suddenly, countless people flew out and rushed into the Demon Realm.

Ao Guang was furious. “Attack! Don’t let any of them escape!”

But he also knew that the humans were all Grotto-Heaven realm experts. It was easy to defeat them, but it was almost impossible to stop them. Especially once they retreated to the human world, the demonic beasts wouldn’t be able to continue chasing!

Boom!

Ao Guang was distracted for a moment, and the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod struck his head. This strike made him see stars.

Zheng Jingyun laughed loudly. “Ao Guang, die!”

Ao Guang let out an aggrieved roar. He activated his True Fire and activated his spiritual essence, vowing to kill Zheng Jingyun.

The human experts were treating the Demon Realm as a joke and attacking demonic beasts.

If this had happened a few months ago, they wouldn’t even have dared to think about it.

“Mr. Ji, I think that we humans might be able to destroy all these demonic beasts within thirty years. Your mystic technique will probably be useless.” Zhang Jiping laughed loudly.

“That might not be the case.” Ji Lutian stepped forward. “The demonic beasts you’ve killed are not worth mentioning to the demonic beast race.

“Moreover, you still don’t know how powerful my mystic technique is.

“Since this is an opportune time, I’ll let you see how powerful my mystic technique is.”

Ji Lutian was full of energy, and his aura soared into the sky. He raised his arm, and Demon Subduing Pagoda appeared.

“Suppress!”

With a voice that sounded like heavenly might, the Demon Subduing Pagoda landed in the Demon Realm army. A Demon King couldn't dodge in time and was directly suppressed by the Demon Subduing Pagoda. He only lasted for a moment before exploding into a bloody mist.

A Demon King was actually not Ji Lutian's match!

The expressions of Zhang Jiping and the others changed drastically.

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“Ji Lutian!” Ao Guang let out a furious roar. He swung his huge dragon tail, sending Zheng Jingyun flying, and rushed at Ji Lutian.

Ji Lutian smiled and pointed. The Demon Subduing Pagoda smashed toward Ao Guang.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the Demon Subduing Pagoda flew back to Ji Lutian's hand, and Ao Guang somersaulted in the air.

Ao Guang suddenly let out a dragon roar and shouted, “I, Ao Guang, beg Heaven to open your eyes!”

Ji Lutian's expression changed. “Everyone, retreat!”

Zhang Jiping and the others didn't understand, but they were also alarmed. Almost without hesitation, they all retreated to the human world at full speed.

Only Zheng Jingyun was still waving the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod and attacking Ao Guang.

At this moment, a ray of light suddenly shot out from the heavenly crack in the sky and landed on Ao Guang at an unbelievable speed.

Ao Guang's expression changed, and his pupils turned golden at a visible speed.

He raised his hand, and Zheng Jingyun's rod landed in his hand.

With a muffled sound, the Compliant Golden-Hooped Rod seemed to take root in Ao Guang's hand.

Zheng Jingyun's expression changed. But before he could react, Ao Guang had already punched his chest.

Bang bang bang!

Muffled sounds came from Zheng Jingyun's body, mixed with the sound of bones breaking. His body was sent flying like a rag doll.

“Take this!”

Just as Ao Guang was about to step forward and end Zheng Jingyun's life, Ji Lutian's voice sounded. The Demon Subduing Pagoda landed on Ao Guang's head with an earth-crushing momentum.

Ao Guang revealed a disdainful expression. With merely a cold snort, the Demon Subduing Pagoda suddenly stopped.

Then he opened his mouth and spewed out a powerful dragon breath. The dragon breath hit the Demon Subduing Pagoda and sent it flying.

Ji Lutian grunted. He grabbed Zheng Jingyun without hesitation and quickly retreated.

Swish—

Disdain flashed across Ao Guang's face. He raised his hand and pressed down. A piece of the world within a fifty-kilometer radius seemed to be compressed in an instant. This piece smashed against Ji Lutian's body. Ji Lutian fell from the sky, his face pale, and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The expressions of Zhang Jiping and the others, who had already retreated to the human world, changed drastically.

They had just seen Ji Lutian's strength with their own eyes! Even a Demon King wasn't his match.

But now, he was almost unable to fight back against Ao Guang!

How powerful was Ao Guang?

How did Ji Lutian make such a powerful opponent promise not to attack the human race for thirty years?

Boom!

While everyone was thinking, Ao Guang suddenly looked over. Then lightning descended from the sky and struck everyone.

Everyone was shocked. Ao Guang could attack from so far away?

"Ao Guang, do you want to die?" Ji Lutian shouted, his back arched as if there was a massive weight on it.

Ao Guang's golden eyes were void of emotion. He raised his hand and pressed down again. Ji Lutian spat out another mouthful of blood, and he was about to kneel on the ground.

A ruthless expression flashed across Ji Lutian's face. It wasn't that he didn't dare to fight to the death, but Ao Guang couldn't die. Once Ao Guang died, the thirty-year agreement would be completely abolished.

Now that Ao Guang had been provoked, he didn't even hesitate to ask Heaven to send down his will. Although the strength he erupted with was very heaven-defying, it was very easy for Ao Guang's body to collapse if he fought for too long.

Ji Lutian didn't expect that he would have to consider the life and death of Ao Guang, despite both sides being enemies.

In fact, he had to think of a way to save him!

It was ridiculous to think about it.

Ji Lutian gritted his teeth and shouted, "Ao Guang, let's both take a step back. I promise you that for the next thirty years, the human race won't easily provoke the Demon Realm, okay?"

Zheng Jingyun, lying on the ground on his last breath, said, "Ji Lutian, what right do you have to make this decision for the human race? We can't compromise with the demonic beasts!"

"Shut up!" Ji Lutian shouted.

Ao Guang looked conflicted.

Seeing this, Ji Lutian struck while the iron was hot and said loudly, "Thirty years is just a blink of an eye for you. If you stay alive, you can take revenge thirty years later. We'll fight again with our true abilities!"

Boom!

Ao Guang's aura spread out, raising violent winds.

The winds seemed to want to destroy everything. Seeing this, Ji Lutian heaved a sigh of relief.

"Retreat!" Ji Lutian shouted, picked up the seriously injured Zheng Jingyun, and retreated rapidly toward the human world.

When he was a hundred kilometers away from the dividing line between the two worlds, his knees went weak, and he almost fell to the ground.

At this moment, the lightning attacking Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, and the others finally dissipated.

At this moment, everyone was injured and in a sorry state.

In the Demon Realm, Ao Guang was covered in blood and had countless wounds on his body. Some of his bones were even faintly visible.

He had paid a huge price just now.

Staring fixedly at Ji Lutian and the others, Ao Guang said coldly, "Ji Lutian, listen carefully. For the next thirty years, the Demon Realm won't attack the human race, but if the human race thinks they can wreak havoc in my Demon Realm, they're wrong. If what happened today happens again, I, Ao Guang, will definitely kill you all even if I have to risk my life!

"I will do it at all costs!"

Ji Lutian and the others fell silent. Ao Guang had already shown this with his actions. He could do it, and he dared to do it!

It had to be said that what had happened recently had indeed forced Ao Guang into a corner. Otherwise, he wouldn't have risked his life to kill Ji Lutian and the others.

Ji Lutian sighed. It seemed impossible for the human race to use the Demon Realm as a training ground.

He had already said that it was impossible to resolve the crisis of the human race with force. If they forced Ao Guang too much, he would die, and the thirty-year agreement would immediately be abolished. At that time, the beast tide army of the Demon Realm would swarm to the human world and be calamitous for the human race.

The best way to save the human race was to make Heaven give up his hostility toward the human race. At that time, the human race and the demonic beasts could naturally coexist peacefully.

“Ao Guang, let’s settle our grudges thirty years later,” Ji Lutian said in a deep voice.

Zhang Jiping and the others opened their mouths but didn’t refute Ji Lutian in front of Ao Guang in the end.

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Half a day later, on a mountain peak hundreds of kilometers away from the dividing line between the two worlds...

Ji Lutian, Zhang Jiping, Zheng Chengan, and the other leaders of the grotto-heavens gathered together again.

“Everyone, you’ve already seen the situation. You were too optimistic before. Although we now have a buffer of thirty years, it’s not enough to change our situation,” Ji Lutian said solemnly. “My suggestion is that if we can make the human race without Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the next thirty years, the source of this war will naturally not exist. Only in this way can we resolve the fundamental problem.

“How can you be sure that after we sever our grotto-heavens, Heaven will no longer be hostile to the human race?” Zhang Jiping said. “If the demonic beasts are still hostile to the human race, what should we do?”

“At worst, it will be the same as now,” Ji Lutian said. “With my mystic technique, even without your grotto-heavens, your strength won’t be affected. Therefore, the worst-case scenario is that we continue to fight the demonic beasts.”

Zhang Jiping frowned. “Although what you said makes sense, we don’t know what your mystic technique is.”

Ji Lutian said, “You’re not an outsider. I’ll tell you the mystic technique today.”

...

At a place in the former Great Xia, Zhou Shu raised his head and looked up into the distance.

Although he didn’t deliberately pay attention, he still noticed what had happened at the border of the two worlds.

Ao Guang could actually mobilize the will of Heaven. Moreover, he really dared to risk his life!

This was a little unexpected.

This way, it wouldn’t be possible to send workers to the Demon Realm to farm rewards.

“This loss is on you, Ao Guang!” Zhou Shu said.

Boom!

Before Zhou Shu could finish speaking, he suddenly heard a loud bang. Then a black shadow fell from the sky.

Zhou Shu was shocked and almost subconsciously wanted to attack.

But after he saw who the black shadow was, he immediately moved his arm to the side, and his attack landed on the side.

“Xiaoyu’er?”

The black shadow that fell from the sky was Xiaoyu’er, whom he hadn’t seen for a long time.

Before Xiaoyu’er went missing, she had grown up a lot. But now, she seemed to have become three to four years old again.

Her eyes were closed, but her breathing was steady and long. Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief.

Xiaoyu’er’s body was flicking with light slightly, and she seemed to be holding something in her small hand.

This is... a Divine Stone? Zhou Shu saw that Xiaoyu’er was holding a Divine Stone! Xiaoyu’er suddenly appeared with a Divine Stone in her hand. What’s going on?

Zhou Shu looked around warily. She’s unconscious now, so it’s impossible for her to have returned on her own. Then, who sent her back?

Where did this Divine Stone come from?

Zhou Shu recalled that Xiaoyu’er had been hunted down by the Tang family of the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven and had been seriously injured. Shi Changsheng had said that Xiaoyu’er had gone to heal herself.

Now, she didn’t look like she was injured. Since she had already recovered, why was she still unconscious?

Zhou Shu walked to Xiaoyu’er’s side and called out softly, “Xiaoyu’er!”

Her eyelashes fluttered twice, but she didn’t wake up.

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. He reached out to grab her wrist and tentatively injected a wisp of spiritual essence.

When his spiritual essence touched her skin, it was as if it had hit a wall and bounced back.

He didn’t dare to use too much strength, afraid that he would hurt her. He could only continue to call out in a soft voice. “Xiaoyu’er, wake up.”

Her eyelids twitched as if she wanted to wake up. But after a long while, she still didn’t open her eyes.

Zhou Shu was helpless. He reached out and tried to take the Divine Stone from her hand to study it.

Just as his hand touched the Divine Stone, Xiaoyu'er's eyes suddenly opened, and she shouted, "Don't touch it. I got it for my father. If anyone dares to snatch it, I'll beat them to death!"

Zhou Shu was stunned, and his heart warmed. "Xiaoyu'er, look carefully. Do you know who I am?"

The light in her eyes gradually condensed. She looked at Zhou Shu and cheered. "Daddy!"

She jumped into his arms.

Zhou Shu felt as if he had been hit by a raging bull. He drove his spiritual essence to stabilize himself. This daughter of his seemed to be stronger than before.

"Daddy, I missed you so much. I followed your aura for a long time before I found you." Xiaoyu'er hugged Zhou Shu.

"Daddy, look. I even snatched this for you. Daddy, you're a forger. This seems to be very important to forgers."

Xiaoyu'er raised the Divine Stone in her hand, looking as though she was waiting for Zhou Shu to praise her.

"Xiaoyu'er, where have you been these days? Also, where did you snatch this Divine Stone?" He noticed that she had used the word 'snatch'. She was clearly unconscious. How did she snatch it?

"I don't know where I went. There were many big baddies and some good uncles in that place. I snatched this Divine Stone from a big baddie, but I couldn't beat him. Fortunately, an uncle saved me and sent me back," Xiaoyu'er said.

She only had the expressive ability of a three to four-year-old child, so she spoke a little unclearly.

Zhou Shu pondered and asked, "Have you never seen that place before?"

"No." Xiaoyu'er shook her head.

"Do you remember what the uncle who sent you back looks like?" Zhou Shu asked.

"I remember," Xiaoyu'er said. "He's tall and thin. His face is long, and his hair is white."

Zhou Shu rubbed his glabella. "Can you bring Daddy to the place where you snatched the Divine Stone?"

"I can't go. I don't know the way," Xiaoyu'er said seriously.

"Oh right, I almost forgot." She stuck out her tongue. With a flip of her hand, she took out something from her grotto-heaven and handed it to Zhou Shu with both hands. "The uncle who sent me back even gave me this and asked me to bring it to you, Daddy."

"For me?" Zhou Shu was surprised. "He knows me?"

Xiaoyu'er shook her head in confusion. She was just a child. How could she understand such a complicated matter?

"Daddy, do you not want it?" She blinked her big eyes.

“Of course... I do. I definitely want it. It would be a waste not to take it.” Zhou Shu shook his head and reached out to take the thing that Xiaoyu’er was handing to him.

Chapter 896 Two Ji Lutians (1)

What Xiaoyu’er handed Zhou Shu was a small eight trigrams furnace. It seemed to be made of brass and was exceptionally exquisite.

He held it in his hand, and his heart skipped a beat. The spiritual essence in his body surged and entered the eight trigrams furnace.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the eight trigrams furnace, which was originally only the size of a fist, expanded with the wind as Zhou Shu injected his spiritual essence into it and instantly became ten feet tall.

“This is a forging furnace?” Zhou Shu looked at the eight trigrams furnace that had become ten feet tall and raised his eyebrows slightly.

Usually, he used the Iron Smelting Hands Technique directly when forging. But sometimes, he would also use a forging furnace.

Compared to the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, it was actually more efficient to forge using a forging furnace.

The eight trigrams furnace was clearly a good forging furnace. Zhou Shu couldn’t figure out who had asked Xiaoyu’er to bring this forging furnace for him.

“Xiaoyu’er, did the uncle who sent you back say anything else?” Zhou Shu asked.

She thought for a while and said, “Uncle said that you must not use the cauldron on you. You should use this instead.”

Xiaoyu’er pointed at the eight trigrams furnace.

“The cauldron on me?” Zhou Shu frowned in thought. I only have Great Qin’s imperial cauldron on me. I can’t use Great Qin’s imperial cauldron?

No, there’s another one!

He suddenly remembered that he did have another cauldron!

“The Cosmic Cauldron!”

Back in Yuheng Valley in the Demon Realm, Zhou Shu had obtained the Cosmic Cauldron left behind by the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain with Shi Changsheng’s help!

When he obtained the Cosmic Cauldron, he was even attacked by a mysterious giant hand.

Later, Zhou Shu forgot about the Cosmic Cauldron.

After all, the Cosmic Cauldron looked like a lousy stone that couldn’t be activated at all.

The cauldron that Xiaoyu’er mentioned must be the Cosmic Cauldron!

I can't use the Cosmic Cauldron?

It seemed that he really couldn't use it!

Previously, when he used it, a pair of giant palms from beyond the heavens had attacked.

Who is the person who sent Xiaoyu'er back? How does he know that I have the Cosmic Cauldron?

In order not to let me use the Cosmic Cauldron, he even gave me a good forging furnace.

In that case, why didn't he just appear and explain it to me?

Zhou Shu frowned in thought. His hands were itching, and he wanted to take out the Cosmic Cauldron to study it. But in the end, he suppressed this urge.

Be it his own experience or this mysterious person's advice, he knew the Cosmic Cauldron had a huge secret. It was best not to court death.

"It's good that you're back." Zhou Shu picked up Xiaoyu'er and placed her on his shoulder. "In the future, with me around, no one can hurt you anymore."

"Yes!" Xiaoyu'er nodded vigorously.

"Daddy, I feel like someone keeps calling me, but you told me that I can't follow strangers. What should I do?"

Sitting on Zhou Shu's shoulder, she kept kicking her feet.

"Someone keeps calling you?" He looked at her strangely.

"Yes, there's a voice that keeps telling me to go in that direction. I can even hear it when I'm sleeping. It's annoying." Xiaoyu'er raised her head and pointed in a certain direction.

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes.

Xiaoyu'er's background was mysterious. He couldn't take anything involving her lightly!

"Why did the voice ask you to go?" Zhou Shu asked.

"To get something," Xiaoyu'er said. "Daddy, didn't you say that there are bad people who trick children with candy? I definitely won't fall for it!"

"Ask you to get something?" Zhou Shu's eyes flashed. "Xiaoyu'er, let's go take a look."

"But Daddy, didn't you tell me that I can't trust bad people?" Xiaoyu'er was puzzled.

"Of course you can't trust bad people when you're alone, but with Daddy around, you don't have to be afraid. I'll chase the bad people away," Zhou Shu said.

Xiaoyu'er was enlightened. "Oh, that's true."

She pointed in the direction. "Daddy, over there."

Zhou Shu took a step, soared into the air, and flew in the direction Xiaoyu'er pointed.

...

Zhou Shu flew northward for a full day according to the direction Xiaoyu'er pointed out and arrived at the depths of the north.

It was a world of ice and snow. Snowflakes were flying everywhere, and even breath could freeze into ice.

Zhou Shu's physique was strong, and Xiaoyu'er was at the Grotto-Heaven realm, so the severe cold naturally couldn't do anything to them.

As they walked on the snow, a person suddenly appeared in front of Zhou Shu and Xiaoyu'er.

"Ji Lutian? Why are you here?" Zhou Shu asked in surprise. Isn't Ji Lutian discussing something with the leaders of the various grotto-heavens? Why did he go to the north tens of thousands of kilometers away?

When Ji Lutian saw Zhou Shu, surprise flashed across his face. "Who are you? How do you know my name?"

Ji Lutian sized up Zhou Shu and Xiaoyu'er.

"Mm?" Zhou Shu's pupils constricted, and alarm bells rang in his heart. He hadn't used his divine ability Myriad Transformations, so how could Ji Lutian not know him?

His eyes flickered as he stared fixedly at Ji Lutian.

With this look, he realized that something was different.

Although the man in front of him looked exactly like Ji Lutian, he was definitely not Ji Lutian!

This was because Zhou Shu could sense the aura of a Grotto-Heaven realm expert from him!

Ji Lutian cultivated the Dao of Incense, and his spiritual essence cultivation was only at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm. The power of the Dao of Incense was different from spiritual essence cultivation, so the aura emitted was naturally different.

Could it be that someone who knows a transformation divine ability transformed into Ji Lutian?

Chapter 897 Two Ji Lutians (2)

"Who are you?" Zhou Shu asked grimly.

"Didn't you just call my name?" 'Ji Lutian' said indifferently. "You should have seen my portrait. Could you be my descendant?"

Who is your descendant? Damn it! Zhou Shu cursed in his heart. He was now certain that the Ji Lutian in front of him was not the same person as the Ji Lutian he knew.

But it seemed that he hadn't used a divine ability to transform into Ji Lutian. He himself felt that he was Ji Lutian.

"I have no relation with you, and I have never seen a portrait of you." Zhou Shu stared at Ji Lutian. "But I've seen another Ji Lutian."

"You've seen another Ji Lutian?" Ji Lutian frowned. "Which bastard dares to pretend to be me? Can he be as wise and mighty as me?"

He rolled up his sleeves angrily. "Where is that bastard? I'll beat him up until his parents don't recognize him!"

This Ji Lutian's personality was too different from the Ji Lutian Zhou Shu knew.

He frowned. "Are you really Ji Lutian?"

Zhou Shu saw that Ji Lutian didn't seem to be acting, so he continued to probe.

"Nonsense! I'm the only Ji Lutian in the world!" Ji Lutian said. "Kid, I think you're quite capable. Are you blind? Can't you see my elegance?"

Zhou Shu was speechless. What elegance do you have?

"Do you have a twin brother?" he asked.

Apart from looking exactly the same as the Ji Lutian Zhou Shu knew, their personalities and cultivation were completely different. Apart from Zhou Shu's divine ability Myriad Transformations, only twin brothers might have such a phenomenon.

"Twin brother? Who is worthy of being my twin brother?" Ji Lutian said disdainfully.

Veins popped out on Zhou Shu's forehead. Isn't this Ji Lutian too narcissistic? No one is worthy of being your twin brother? Is it up to you to decide whether you have a twin brother or not?

If they're not twins, and it's not a transformation divine ability, what's going on with these two Ji Lutian?

"Daddy, this is the place. That baddie's voice is gone." Xiaoyu'er suddenly shouted, "This person must be a baddie! Daddy, hit him!"

She waved her small fists eagerly.

"I'm a baddie?" Ji Lutian was furious. "Open your eyes and take a good look. Is there a handsome baddie like me?"

"Little girl, you're still young. Apologize to me, and I'll forgive you."

Ji Lutian placed his hands behind his back and raised his head.

Zhou Shu's face darkened. "You know she's young, yet you're still being so calculative with her?"

"How can a wise and mighty person like you be so petty?"

"That's right. I won't hold it against her." Ji Lutian nodded. "Let's go back to the topic at hand. Where is that guy pretending to be me? Bring me to him, and I'll reward you greatly."

"Wait a minute," Zhou Shu said. He looked at Xiaoyu'er and asked, "Xiaoyu'er, can you feel where the thing attracting you is?"

Ji Lutian looked at the two of them and rolled his eyes. "Are you here to look for something?"

"Right here." Xiaoyu'er pointed down. "It's very deep."

Ji Lutian laughed. "You're indeed here to find something."

"Don't waste your efforts. You won't be able to find it."

"I've already occupied everything within a fifty-kilometer radius of here. Everything here is mine. Don't even think about it."

"Yours? Is your name written here? Will they respond to you if you call out to them? Ji Lutian, just because you're handsome doesn't mean you can be so unreasonable," Zhou Shu said casually.

"That's true. I might be handsome, but I'm reasonable." Ji Lutian nodded. "Since you have such good taste, I'll talk to you a little more."

"Although my name isn't written here, I, Ji Lutian, said that this place belongs to me, so it belongs to me. If you're not convinced, I can give you a chance."

With his hands behind his back, Ji Lutian said arrogantly, "If you can defeat me, I'll make way for you. In the world of martial artists, whoever is the strongest has the final say."

"No." Zhou Shu shook his head. "You look very powerful. How can I defeat you? Fighting won't do, but we can make a bet. You won't be afraid, will you?"

"Me? Afraid?" Ji Lutian's eyes widened. "Is there anything in this world I'm afraid of? Tell me, what are we betting on? I, Ji Lutian, will accompany you to the end!"

"It's very simple. Do you see that mountain over there? How about we bet on who gets there first?" Zhou Shu pointed at a snow mountain in the distance.

"That's it?" Ji Lutian said disdainfully. "Then you're bound to lose."

"That might not be the case." Zhou Shu smiled. "Get ready!"

Just as he took two steps forward, he saw Ji Lutian turn into an afterimage and fly toward the distant snow mountain at an extremely high speed.

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. He didn't follow at all.

Seeing that Ji Lutian was far away, Zhou Shu summoned the Celestial Thearch Sword without hesitation and slashed at the ice on the ground.

Boom!

The Celestial Thearch Sword was extremely sharp, and a crack appeared on the ice.

He slashed at the same place again and again without stopping.

In the blink of an eye, a huge pit tens of meters deep appeared in the ground.

At this moment, Ji Lutian was already at the distant snow mountain.

“I win!” His laughter came from afar.

Zhou Shu pursed his lips. This Ji Lutian is much stupider than the Ji Lutian I know.

He actually fell for such a crude plan to lure him away.

Zhou Shu didn't stop at all. He slashed out a few more times, and something finally appeared in front of him!

When he saw it, he was dumbfounded.

Originally, he thought that Xiaoyu'er could pick up the item, and they would leave. In that case, he would be able to get rid of Ji Lutian.

But what appeared in front of him was a bronze door!

The bronze door was embedded in ice. It was unknown how big it was. But just from how much of it was revealed, this door was at least ten meters tall.

It was unknown what was connected to it.

How could he take this thing away?

It would be terrible if he couldn't take it away. Wouldn't Ji Lutian come back?

Just as Zhou Shu had this thought, a gust of wind blew behind him, and Ji Lutian's voice sounded.

“I won, so this place is still mine.” Ji Lutian didn't realize that he had been tricked. He said proudly, “If you want to find something here, that's fine. Beg me, and I'll agree to let you find it!”

“There's no need to beg you. We've already found it,” Zhou Shu said. “Ji Lutian, you're not saying that this door is your door, are you?”

“If this is your door, can you open it? We are guests. As the host, shouldn't you invite us in for a cup of tea?” Zhou Shu said calmly. “Hospitality suits your wise and mighty image, don't you think?”

Zhou Shu realized that as long as he went along with this narcissistic Ji Lutian, he could do anything. He was completely different from the extremely shrewd Ji Lutian he knew.

As long as Zhou Shu praised him, he would do anything he wanted immediately. He was actually a little cute...

As expected, Ji Lutian laughed loudly and said, “You have good judgment. I, Ji Lutian, like to make friends from all over the world. Anyone who comes to my door is a guest. I have to treat you well!”

Chapter 898 The Giant Spirit Race (1)

The suspected fake Ji Lutian came to the bottom of the pit that Zhou Shu had created and stood in front of the bronze door.

He reached out and pressed his hands on the bronze door.

“Open!” Ji Lutian's aura erupted as he suddenly pushed the bronze door.

In the end...

The bronze door didn't move at all!

Ji Lutian looked embarrassed. He turned to look at Zhou Shu and Xiaoyu'er in embarrassment and smiled awkwardly. "I'm stretching my muscles. It doesn't count. Let me try again."

He raised his hands, raised his feet, and did some stretches. Then he pressed his hands against the door again and suddenly exerted strength.

Boom!

Under Ji Lutian's strength, the ground shook, and cracks appeared in the ice and snow.

Zhou Shu carried Xiaoyu'er, flew into the sky, and floated in the air.

Then he saw that the bronze door still didn't open.

"Ji Lutian, didn't you say that this place is all yours? Why can't you open this door?" Zhou Shu said. "Why don't you let me try?"

"It must be because I just woke up that I'm still a little tired." Ji Lutian said confidently, "Wait for me to rest."

"Let me help you." Zhou Shu smiled. "Since I'm your guest, we're considered friends. If a friend is willing to help you, doesn't it mean that you are very honorable? I won't help ordinary people."

"Good point." Ji Lutian looked at Zhou Shu appreciatively. "I'm really liking you more and more, young man. Join me in the future, and I'll protect you."

Zhou Shu didn't comment. This Ji Lutian is really interesting. He's much more fun than the other one.

He landed in front of the bronze door. Only then did he take a closer look at it.

The bronze door was ten meters tall and had carvings of various demonic beasts, exuding an ancient and barbaric aura.

"Ji Lutian, is this really your home?" Zhou Shu turned to look at Ji Lutian.

"I've already occupied everything within a fifty-kilometer radius of here. This is naturally my home," Ji Lutian said.

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. He already understood that Ji Lutian hadn't known about the existence of this bronze door at all. He kept saying that he had just occupied this place, so there was a high chance that he had just arrived.

Zhou Shu just didn't know where he came from.

"Xiaoyu'er, is this the place?" Zhou Shu looked at Xiaoyu'er on his shoulder.

"This is the place," Xiaoyu'er said crisply. "It's behind this door."

Xiaoyu'er jumped down from Zhou Shu's shoulder, landed in front of the bronze door, and reached out to push it. The seemingly incomparably thick bronze door creaked as Xiaoyu'er pushed it open.

Ji Lutian's eyeballs were about to fall to the ground. He stared at Xiaoyu'er with wide eyes, not understanding why a little girl could push the door open when he couldn't do it.

Am I still asleep? Am I dreaming? He rubbed his eyes and pinched his thigh hard, making him grimace in pain.

At this moment, Xiaoyu'er had already entered the bronze door.

Zhou Shu was worried that something would happen to her. He ignored Ji Lutian and chased after her into the bronze door.

"Hey, wait for me!" Ji Lutian shouted and rushed into the bronze door.

After rushing into a bronze palace, he almost bumped into Zhou Shu's back.

"Eh? What's going on here?" Ji Lutian stabilized himself and widened his eyes. Like Zhou Shu, he was stunned.

The space behind the bronze door was enormous, with a radius of more than three thousand meters.

The huge space was empty except for a figure sitting cross-legged at the end of the space.

The figure was very tall. Even though he was sitting on the ground, he was still more than three meters tall.

Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian stood in front of him like two ants.

Xiaoyu'er had already run in front of the figure. One of this man's fingers was several times the size of Xiaoyu'er.

Zhou Shu's heart skipped a beat.

"Xiaoyu'er, come back!" Zhou Shu's heart was full of a sense of danger. He felt monstrous energy from this giant.

"Daddy, he's the one calling me. Watch me beat him up!" Xiaoyu'er cried out, flew up with a whoosh, and punched the giant's knee.

Zhou Shu's heart suddenly beat so fast that it was about to jump into his throat.

He didn't know who this giant was.

He subconsciously glanced at Ji Lutian beside him. If this giant really wakes up, I'll throw Ji Lutian over to block him first...

"What is this? Why is he so big?" Ji Lutian muttered.

With his cultivation, he could naturally tell that the giant in front of him wasn't using any divine ability. He was naturally so big.

Xiaoyu'er punched the giant's knee, but the giant didn't react. Instead, she was knocked over by the rebounding force.

Zhou Shu stared at the giant. Xiaoyu'er might be small, but her strength was at the Grotto-Heaven realm. She punched the giant, but the giant was not injured at all. His physical body was so strong.

With a flash, Zhou Shu arrived beside Xiaoyu'er and picked her up.

The situation in front of him was unclear. He couldn't let Xiaoyu'er mess around again.

Zhou Shu turned to Ji Lutian and asked, "Ji Lutian, why is there a giant in your home?"

Chapter 899 The Giant Spirit Race (2)

Ordinary people would definitely be able to hear the sarcasm in Zhou Shu's words. But Ji Lutian's train of thought was completely different from that of ordinary people.

He said, "How would I know where he came from? Wait, why do I feel like I've seen such a giant somewhere before?"

Ji Lutian looked thoughtful.

Zhou Shu's heart skipped a beat. Ji Lutian's background was mysterious. The Ji Lutian he knew had once said that he had lost some of his memories, so he couldn't remember many things.

It was unknown what relationship this Ji Lutian in front of him had with the Ji Lutian he knew. But it was obvious that Ji Lutian wasn't an ordinary person. Could he really know this giant?

"I remember now!" Ji Lutian patted his head excitedly. "Isn't he a giant spirit?"

"What is a giant spirit?" Zhou Shu was puzzled.

"Giant spirits aren't humans. They're from the giant spirit race," Ji Lutian said. "A long time ago, before the human race existed in the world, the giant spirit race was the ruler of the world, just like the human race now."

Zhou Shu couldn't help saying, "The current human race isn't the ruler of the world."

The strength of the human race was inferior to that of demonic beasts. How could there be such a weak ruler?

"Don't interrupt," Ji Lutian said angrily. He seemed to recall something and continued, "When the giant spirit race attacked Heaven, the entire race should have died in battle. Why is there still one who escaped?"

The giant spirit race? Attack Heaven? Zhou Shu seemed to understand something. Before the appearance of the human race, there was a race in the world, the giant spirit race.

If the giant spirit race attacked Heaven, didn't they fight Heaven like humans were doing?

They had been defeated, and their entire race had died in battle and disappeared from the world.

For a moment, countless scenes flashed through Zhou Shu's mind. If the human race was defeated, the outcome would be the same for them.

If all humans died in battle, leaving him alone in the world, he would be like this giant spirit. He would live for countless years and then die alone in a corner of the world.

No, I will never allow that to happen.

The human race must not lose!

“Ji Lutian, have you seen the giant spirit race?” Zhou Shu asked solemnly. “How do you know of the existence of the giant spirit race?”

“Shouldn’t you have some knowledge about common things?” Ji Lutian said. “Who am I? I am Ji Lutian! Is there anything in this world that I don’t know?”

Ji Lutian was full of confidence.

Boom!

Before Ji Lutian could finish speaking, there was a sudden loud bang, and the ground shook.

The entire palace shook violently.

The giant sitting cross-legged on the ground moved his fingers. He was actually still alive!

Zhou Shu stabilized himself and quickly asked, “Ji Lutian, how strong is the giant spirit race? What is their personality like?”

“How should I know? I’ve never dealt with them before,” Ji Lutian replied.

“Didn’t you say there’s nothing you don’t know?” Zhou Shu said angrily. He was already prepared to fight.

“It’s said that the giant spirit race has a gentle personality—”

Before Ji Lutian could finish speaking, the giant sitting cross-legged opened his eyes.

A glint flashed across his bell-like eyes as his ancient gaze landed on Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian.

“You’re finally back,” the giant said. His voice was like deep thunder, resonating with the entire bronze palace, causing a buzzing sound.

“Me?” Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian spoke at the same time.

At this moment, another voice sounded. “Yes, I’m back.”

Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian looked over at the same time and saw Xiaoyu’er, who was sitting on Zhou Shu’s shoulder, suddenly light up with white light. She slowly flew into the air.

Then her figure grew at a visible speed.

From three to four years old, she became five years old... eight years old... and then twelve years old...

After a few breaths, Xiaoyu’er had already become seventeen to eighteen years old. She was slender, curvaceous, and graceful like an immortal.

Zhou Shu frowned. The grownup Xiaoyu’er was too unfamiliar.

Ji Lutian's eyes widened. He rubbed his eyes again and pinched his thigh, causing him to grimace in pain.

"Welcome back, Your Highness." The giant stood up and knelt on one knee.

Ji Lutian's jaw dropped. "Hey, isn't she your daughter? Why is this giant spirit calling her princess?"

He looked at Zhou Shu in shock. "Are you the king of the giant spirit race? Your head doesn't look like it. Legend has it that the king of the giant spirit race is nearly thirty meters tall..."

Zhou Shu was speechless. Ji Lutian's train of thought is really special. Why would he think of that?

He didn't answer Ji Lutian but stared at Xiaoyu'er, who was in the air.

Although Xiaoyu'er looked like she had grown up, she wasn't as tall as the giant. At most, she was about the same height as Zhou Shu.

"Rise. It's been hard on you all these years." Xiaoyu'er raised her hand elegantly.

Her voice and temperament were completely different from those of the little girl from before. It immediately felt like she was in a superior position.

"For my race, it's not hard." The giant's voice rumbled like thunder.

"Your Highness, should we get rid of these two outsiders?" Killing intent flashed across the giant's eyes, and an invisible pressure instantly descended on Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian.

Zhou Shu's expression was solemn. Before he moved, Ji Lutian was already furious.

"So what if you're big? Do you think you can defeat me?" Ji Lutian shouted angrily. "Come, let's fight!"

A dazzling light erupted from his body, and he rolled up his sleeves, ready to attack the giant.

Zhou Shu grabbed him and looked at Xiaoyu'er in the air.

His expression was calm. If she gave an affirmative answer, then his Xiaoyu'er would no longer be around, and he wouldn't show mercy.

Xiaoyu'er didn't turn around, but Zhou Shu still saw her shoulders tremble slightly.

"No need. Just chase them out," Xiaoyu'er said.

"Yes," the giant replied. He stood up, his aura extremely violent, and stomped heavily.

A deafening sound came from the bronze palace. Before Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian could react, a violent force was already smashing into their bodies.

Boom!

A powerful light erupted from their bodies at the same time, and they flew out of the bronze palace uncontrollably.

Boom!

Right on the heels of this, the bronze door closed with a bang.

Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian flipped in the air and landed on the ground almost at the same time.

“Damn it!” Ji Lutian was furious. He rolled up his sleeves and kicked the bronze door.

Boom!

A light appeared on the bronze door and bounced Ji Lutian back.

Ji Lutian shouted angrily. He took out a long sword and attacked the bronze door crazily.

The bronze door was unscathed under the attacks of the Grotto-Heaven realm expert. Instead, the sword beams reflected by it made Ji Lutian a little flustered.

“Ji Lutian, stop! There’s an avalanche!” Zhou Shu shouted.

Under the wrecking of the sword beams, mountains collapsed and the ground cracked on the ice plain. The snow mountains in the distance directly avalanched, and the snow waves rolled toward them.

Zhou Shu cursed in his heart. He took a step and soared into the sky.

Seeing this, Ji Lutian cursed and also flew into the air.

The two of them had just soared into the air when the huge pit that Zhou Shu had created was already submerged by snow. The entire ice plain instantly turned into a vast expanse of white, and the bronze door had already disappeared from sight.

Ji Lutian said unhappily, “Kid, aren’t you the kind of the giant spirit race? How can your subordinate treat you like this? How can you tolerate this? Anyway, if it were me, I wouldn’t be able to tolerate it!”

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“If you can’t tolerate it, go deal with him.” Zhou Shu reached out and made an inviting gesture. “I think the giant spirit race definitely can’t defeat you. After all, you, Ji Lutian, are a Grotto-Heaven realm expert, right?”

“I...” Ji Lutian’s face flushed red. It wasn’t that he wouldn’t fight. It was just that he couldn’t open the bronze door.

“Open that door for me. See if I don’t kill that big fool!” Ji Lutian said. “Back then, I killed countless demonic beasts even bigger than him!”

“You can’t open it, and I can’t either.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “You, the owner of everything within a fifty-kilometer radius of this place, can’t open it. How can I?”

“That’s different. Isn’t that girl your daughter? If you can’t do what your daughter can, then you’re too embarrassing as a father!” Ji Lutian said.

Zhou Shu’s face darkened. It would have been fine if he didn’t mention this. But once he did, he felt uncomfortable all over.

He came here purely out of curiosity. In the end, he didn’t get any benefits and even lost his daughter!

His daughter became the princess of the giant spirit race. She would probably never call him daddy again.

When he thought he would never see the little girl hugging his thigh again, he felt his heart ache.

The current Xiaoyu'er would probably never wheedle him again.

Not to mention wheedling, she wouldn't even call him daddy.

But then again, it seemed awkward for a girl her age to call him daddy.

"Aren't you too aggrieved as the king of the giant spirit race?" Ji Lutian chattered on.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. The Ji Lutian I know isn't so talkative.

Speaking of which, who is this Ji Lutian?

"I'll say it again. I'm not from the giant spirit race," Zhou Shu said helplessly. "As for you, Ji Lutian, are you human?"

"Nonsense. Of course I'm human. Can't you tell?" Ji Lutian puffed out his chest.

"Since you're human, why didn't I see you come out to resist the demonic beasts when they invaded?" Zhou Shu asked tentatively while paying attention to the movement of the snow on the ground.

"I was cultivating in seclusion," Ji Lutian said indifferently. "Now that I've succeeded in my cultivation, I came out to vanquish the demonic beasts and let us humans truly become the rulers of the world!"

Ji Lutian held his head high and puffed out his chest confidently.

Zhou Shu pursed his lips, disapproving.

Although this Ji Lutian was at the Grotto-Heaven realm, he might not be much stronger than the other Ji Lutian.

With such strength, it was wishful thinking to vanquish the demonic beasts.

But Zhou Shu couldn't be bothered to say this to Ji Lutian. Even if he did, Ji Lutian wouldn't believe him.

"Ji Lutian, you're knowledgeable. Can you tell me more about the giant spirit race so that I can broaden my horizons?" Zhou Shu continued asking.

"You're asking the right person." Ji Lutian laughed proudly. "Apart from me, I'm afraid not many humans know about it.

"A long time ago, there were no humans in the world. Apart from the giant spirit race, there were many other races in the world. The giant spirit race created the art of forging and used the power of divine weapons to defeat other races and become the ruler of the world.

"At the time, the king of the giant spirit race..."

At this point, Ji Lutian glanced at Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. Xiaoyu'er might be the princess of the giant spirit race, but he wasn't the king of the giant spirit race!

"After the giant spirit race became the ruler of the world, all races were intimidated. The king of the giant spirit race was invincible in the world. He was insatiable and wanted to become stronger," Ji Lutian continued. "But there were no more opponents for him in the world. Therefore, he made a choice, which was to go against Heaven and try to replace Heaven!"

Zhou Shu's pupils constricted slightly. Wasn't the giant spirit race persecuted by Heaven like the human race? They took the initiative to attack?

"Although the giant spirit race was powerful, what kind of existence is Heaven? He is the true ruler of the world! As you can imagine, the giant spirit race suffered a disastrous defeat. The king of the giant spirit race died in battle, and the entire army of the giant spirit race was wiped out."

Ji Lutian shook his head. "Heaven sent down a catastrophic heavenly tribulation and killed all the giant spirits. From then on, there were no more giant spirits in the world."

"After countless years, we humans were born into the world..."

"There's also a saying that we're related to the giant spirit race. It is said that we are the remnants of the giant spirit race. Supposedly, the giant spirits used themselves as a reference to create the human race with a supreme divine ability. But I don't believe this. Giant spirits are all stupid. And how can they be as beautiful as us humans?"

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. This Ji Lutian doesn't forget to be narcissistic even when talking about serious matters.

Zhou Shu pondered. "Ji Lutian, you said that the giant spirit race created the art of forging. Is their art of forging related to our human race's art of forging?"

"You're smart! Just like me," Ji Lutian said. "Our human race's art of forging is the same as the art of forging created by the giant spirit race."

"Legend has it that the art of forging contains the secret of the giant spirit race becoming the ruler of the world. I don't believe that either."

Ji Lutian curled his lips. "We humans rely on our strength to walk the world, and divine weapons are only supplementary. Moreover, there aren't as many races in the world now. As long as we defeat the demonic beasts, we will be the rulers of the world. There's no need to learn from the giant spirit race."

Ji Lutian was very conceited and seemed to think nothing of forging.