

Canon 921

Chapter 921 Who Created History? Are You Interested in Learning This Ability? (2)

As for the things forged by the giant spirits, Zhou Shu couldn't even be bothered to evaluate them. In Great Xia's Forging Division, even Forging Apprentices who had just entered the industry were better than them!

Is this a saber? This is a discus! What a waste of strength. Zhou Shu casually threw a piece of iron that looked like a flatbread and sighed.

The Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, looked at Zhou Shu nervously. "Brother Zhou, give us more time. We will definitely succeed. Although our giant spirit race is a little stupid, we can endure hardships. We will definitely practice well..."

"There's no need." Zhou Shu shook his head.

"You, you, and you, come out." He casually pointed at a few giant spirits.

The few people chosen by Zhou Shu were pleasantly surprised.

"Ling'er, come with me."

Ling'er skipped to Zhou Shu's side and looked up. "Master, are you going to teach us how to forge the weapon Daddy uses?"

"That's right," Zhou Shu said.

As soon as he said this, the people chosen by Zhou Shu could no longer hide the ecstasy on their faces.

Cang Huan also revealed a look of joy. Although he wasn't chosen, it was the same since his clansmen were chosen.

Cang Huan had actually always felt a little uneasy. It was true that Zhou Shu was very powerful, and the weapon he had forged was also very powerful, but Cang Huan didn't know when Zhou Shu would leave. It was as if he had suddenly descended from the sky and saved the giant spirit race.

If Zhou Shu suddenly left one day, what would happen to the giant spirit race?

Now that Zhou Shu was actually willing to teach the giant spirit race how to forge weapons, even if he left, the giant spirit race wouldn't have to worry.

If every giant spirit had a weapon, how could the giant spirit race not be powerful?

Cang Huan had countless thoughts flashing through his mind in an instant. He even imagined that the giant spirit race would become one of the most powerful races in the world, and no other race would dare to bully them.

If Zhou Shu knew what Cang Huan was thinking, he would definitely roll his eyes at him. Aren't your ambitions too low? The giant spirit race will become the ruler of the world in the future, an existence that all races will submit to. You, the Giant Spirit King, will become a powerful existence who dares to defy Heaven. Your current wish is just not to be bullied by other races?

“Brother Zhou, I can’t thank you enough.” Cang Huan cupped his hands.

“There’s no need.” Zhou Shu shook his head. “Don’t forget what you promised me. From now on, prepare for battle with all your might. I want the asura race and the black feather race to disappear from this world as soon as possible!”

While speaking, Zhou Shu’s killing intent appeared again, and the surrounding air turned cold.

Ling’er shivered. “Master, you’ve become so scary!”

Zhou Shu grinned and said gently, “Ling’er, don’t be afraid. I’m only fierce to outsiders. If anyone dares to bully you, I won’t let them off.”

“Master, you’re the best.” Ling’er smiled sweetly.

Zhou Shu rubbed Ling’er’s head and continued, “Ling’er, I’ll teach you another ability. If anyone dares to bully you, if I’m not by your side, you can use the ability I’m going to teach you to beat them up. How about it?”

“Okay.” Ling’er’s eyes sparkled.

Beside them, the eyes of Cang Huan were also terrifyingly bright. Ability? What kind of ability is it?

Cang Huan had personally seen Zhou Shu attack and had also seen Zhou Shu’s ability to emit flames with his hands. Apart from the fire race, he had never seen anyone else with such an ability.

Zhou Shu was clearly from the giant spirit race. Why did he have the ability of the fire race?

Cang Huan was a smart person. The smarter he was, the more he liked to think. He even thought of the legendary secret of the fire race that could make people stronger. Could Zhou Shu also have such a secret?

Cang Huan was a little shocked, but he didn’t dare to ask, nor did he want to ask.

No matter what the truth was, this was Zhou Shu’s ability. He shouldn’t covet it.

Ling’er blinked and asked, “Master, is the ability you want to teach me as interesting as becoming bigger and smaller?”

“It’s more interesting than that.” Zhou Shu smiled. His gaze landed on Cang Huan. “Giant Spirit King, are you interested in learning something too?”

Zhou Shu’s voice, like a thunderclap, stunned Cang Huan.

“Can I learn too?” Cang Huan asked in surprise, his voice trembling slightly.

He knew Zhou Shu was stronger than other giant spirits. Especially after obtaining the Heaven-Splitting Axe, he instinctively felt that this weapon had a unique way of usage. Just like the black feathers of the black feather race, it could undergo endless changes.

It had to be said that the Giant Spirit King was very talented. The moment he obtained the Heaven-Splitting Axe, he had already thought of this. He even felt that the black feathers of the black feather race and the nails of the asura race were actually weapons in another sense.

“Originally no. But for Ling’er’s sake, I’ll give you a chance,” Zhou Shu said. “You only have one chance. How much you can learn will depend on your own ability.”

“I will definitely seize this opportunity! Thank you, Brother Zhou. Thank you!” Cang Huan thanked him repeatedly.

Zhou Shu turned to look at Ji Lutian. “Ji Lutian, bring them to the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. Tell them the basics of forging first.”

Zhou Shu had now realized Ji Lutian’s use. It was very difficult to get him to do anything physical, but it was absolutely not a problem for him to talk. This fellow was truly knowledgeable. There was almost nothing he didn’t know.

“No problem.” Ji Lutian was very happy about being a teacher and agreed happily.

“Ling’er, Giant Spirit King, follow me.” Zhou Shu brought Cang Huan and Ling’er to a mountain not far from the giant spirit race’s stronghold. In the distance was the towering mountain where Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian had been trapped. It was also the sacred mountain of the giant spirit race.

Actually, Zhou Shu had also discovered that the entire mountain was full of incomparably pure copper ores. They were all top-notch materials for forging and were usable directly without refining.

But Zhou Shu wasn’t in a hurry to get the giant spirits to mine. He had plenty of time in the future.

Seeing Zhou Shu staring at the sacred mountain in a daze, Cang Huan didn’t dare to make a sound. He waited with his hands behind his back like a primary school student.

After a while, Zhou Shu slowly turned around and looked at Cang Huan and Ling’er. “Giant Spirit King, if you become strong enough, what do you want to do?”

“Let our giant spirit race no longer be bullied!” Cang Huan said without hesitation.

Zhou Shu looked at Ling’er. “Ling’er, what about you?”

Ling’er blinked. “I’ve never thought about it. If I’m very powerful and no one can defeat me, then there are so many things I want to do. I want to eat lots of delicious food. I heard that there’s very exquisite food in those big races. I also want many toys. I want to go to many places...”

The wishes of Cang Huan and Ling’er were very simple and plain.

They still didn’t know that one day, the giant spirit race would become the ruler of the world.

“Alright, your wishes will come true as long as you can learn what I’m going to teach you!” Zhou Shu said solemnly.

“Ling’er, wait a moment. Giant Spirit King, listen carefully. I’ll only say it once. If you can master it, you will be able to do whatever you want in the world. This cultivation method is called the Eight-Nine Arcane Art!”

“Eight-Nine Arcane Art?” Cang Huan didn’t quite understand, but he remembered the words Eight-Nine Arcane Art in his heart and wouldn’t forget them until he died.

Chapter 922 True Genius, Fire Race's Mystic Technique (1)

Boom!

In the air, the spiritual qi of heaven and earth surged, forming a visible spiritual qi vortex.

The spiritual qi that had been accumulating in this world for countless years was finally triggered and surged crazily into the body of the Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan.

From time to time, muffled thunder sounded from Cang Huan's huge body.

Zhou Shu watched as Cang Huan's aura continued to rise, and shock appeared in his eyes.

In a short while, his aura had already broken through the first rank of the Martial Dao and reached the Earth Immortal realm. Moreover, it was still rising.

This Eight-Nine Arcane Art seemed to be very suitable for Cang Huan's physique. He was cultivating it at a tremendous speed!

In just a moment, Cang Huan seemed to have already cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art for hundreds of years, and his cultivation was almost close to Zhou Shu's in the blink of an eye.

This made Zhou Shu feel a little helpless. What was talent? This was talent.

His cultivation speed was almost comparable to that of Zhou Shu, who had the Legendary Armament Canon.

Fortunately, no matter how strong you are, you're still my worker. I'm still a little stronger than you, Zhou Shu thought.

Boom!

Cang Huan raised his head and let out a long cry. His entire body was letting out crackling sounds.

Then his body suddenly emitted a dazzling light. Amid the cracking sounds, his body kept growing. In an instant, he was already 30 meters tall.

The Heaven-Splitting Axe, which was originally nine meters long, was now like a small toy in his hands.

"Inject your spiritual essence into the Heaven-Splitting Axe," Zhou Shu said.

The spiritual essence within Cang Huan surged and poured into the Heaven-Splitting Axe.

The Heaven-Splitting Axe shone brightly. In an instant, like Cang Huan, it quickly expanded to a full 30 meters.

Cang Huan revealed an ecstatic expression. He waved the Heaven-Splitting Axe and slashed down.

Boom!

With a loud bang, his axe cut a one-thousand-foot-tall mountain in half.

Zhou Shu nodded slightly. This Giant Spirit King is really a god of war.

Compared to him, the human geniuses in the future...

They were incomparable!

Even Zhou Shu felt that Cang Huan was a little abnormal, let alone others.

After Cang Huan unleashed his spiritual essence, his body flickered with light. Soon, he returned to the size of 13 meters tall. He looked even smaller than before.

“Brother Zhou, this Eight-Nine Arcane Art is so powerful!” Cang Huan said excitedly. “I feel that my strength is almost twice as much as before. If I encounter the Asura King and the Black Feather King again, I’m confident that I can kill them alone!”

“You’ve only started cultivating,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “If you can cultivate the Eight-Nine Arcane Art to greater mastery, people like the Asura King and the Black Feather King won’t be your match.

“Continue cultivating. Don’t slack off.”

Cang Huan was sincerely convinced. He now respected Zhou Shu as a god. The more he thought about it, the more powerful the Eight-Nine Arcane Art seemed.

“I will definitely not let you down, Brother Zhou!” he said sincerely.

“Brother Zhou, although I know it’s too much, I wonder if I can pass on the Eight-Nine Arcane Art to my clansmen,” Cang Huan said nervously.

He knew that his request was too much. Zhou Shu had already given him a huge favor by teaching him such a powerful mystic technique. If he wanted more, he would really be asking for too much.

But Cang Huan knew too well how powerful the Eight-Nine Arcane Art was. If everyone in the giant spirit race could cultivate it, the giant spirit race would definitely become one of the strongest races in the world.

He definitely didn’t want to give up on this hope.

Just as Cang Huan felt that his breathing was about to stop, Zhou Shu finally said, “Okay.”

Zhou Shu spoke the word casually, but when it landed in Cang Huan’s ears, it was no different from thunder ringing in his ears.

“Really?” Cang Huan said in disbelief.

“Only to the giant spirit race. If it leaks to other races, I’ll hold you responsible,” Zhou Shu said calmly.

“Brother Zhou, don’t worry. From now on, the Eight-Nine Arcane Art will be a supreme secret of my giant spirit race. All the giant spirits will protect it with their lives!” Cang Huan placed his fist on his chest and made the oath that the giant spirit race valued the most.

Zhou Shu nodded. He actually didn’t care too much. Teaching the Eight-Nine Arcane Art to the giant spirit race was the result of his careful consideration.

First, if he wanted to return to the future, he had to borrow the power of the giant spirit race. Only when they became the ruler of the world could they help him return to the future.

Second, Ling'er's identity was a hidden danger. Once exposed, it would be very dangerous for her. In order to resolve this hidden danger, it was necessary to destroy the asura race and the black feather race. The giant spirit race wasn't strong enough. Only by increasing their strength could they protect Ling'er.

The most important reason was that the Eight-Nine Arcane Art was indeed a supreme divine technique, but to the current Zhou Shu, it was just a cultivation technique. There was no reason why he couldn't impart it.

Giant spirits were innately strong enough. Apart from the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, other cultivation techniques, such as the Golden Bell Shield Technique and the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, would have a very limited effect on their strength.

This was why Zhou Shu finally made this decision.

Seeing Cang Huan excitedly run back to the stronghold of the giant spirit race, Ling'er said enviously, "Master, can I also learn the Eight-Nine Arcane Art?"

Chapter 923 True Genius, Fire Race's Mystic Technique (2)

"Of course you can learn it. But the Eight-Nine Arcane Art is for those rough men. It's not suitable for you, Ling'er." Zhou Shu smiled. "I plan to teach you other cultivation techniques."

"What cultivation techniques?" Ling'er asked curiously.

"Learn the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception and the Riding on Cloud and Wind Technique first," Zhou Shu said with a smile.

Was a little girl going to fight someone hand-to-hand?

Zhou Shu didn't want Ling'er to fight others to the death. If she really needed to fight, sword techniques were the best. As for the Riding on Cloud and Wind Technique, it was for her to escape.

He absolutely had no intention of being stingy with his future daughter. He was even willing to teach her such techniques as the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception!

...

In the giant spirit race's stronghold, the Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, frowned.

He looked at the giant spirit warriors in front of him, his face full of confusion.

He had clearly taught them according to how Zhou Shu had taught him. Why couldn't they cultivate it?

After receiving an affirmative answer from Zhou Shu, Cang Huan had immediately returned to the stronghold and chosen a few powerful warriors to learn the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

Cang Huan wasn't a fool. He naturally wouldn't teach everyone the Eight-Nine Arcane Art right from the start. This was the hope of the giant spirit race rising. He had to place great importance on it.

Therefore, he first chose a few of the most powerful warriors in the giant spirit race.

But the outcome made him very depressed. After the chosen warriors learned the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, their strength didn't double like his.

Although the strength of these warriors had increased, their progress in cultivating the Eight-Nine Arcane Art was very slow. Cang Huan didn't know what the problem was.

He pondered for a moment before saying, "This is a supreme cultivation technique to become stronger. Continue cultivating."

"Remember, you can't let others know about this. Otherwise, you'll be expelled from the giant spirit race!"

"We understand."

The warriors didn't know that much. Although their strength had only increased by 15%, it was enough to make them excited. After all, in the past, it would have been impossible for them to improve so much without more than ten years of hard training.

They had gotten such an effect after cultivating for only half a day. If they continued cultivating it, they would definitely become stronger and stronger.

"Help me call a few more people in and then continue cultivating," Cang Bai said in a deep voice. He wanted to give it another try and see if the other clansmen would have better progress when they cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

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Several days later, Cang Huan finally confirmed that when different people cultivated the same Eight-Nine Arcane Art, their progress was worlds apart.

Among the 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race, some could reach basic mastery on the spot, and their strength increased, while others could barely reach basic mastery after a few days of hard work. And after entering basic mastery, it was very difficult for them to cultivate.

None of these 3,000 warriors could be like him, Cang Huan, whose strength had doubled. At most, their strength had increased by 30%.

But even so, Cang Huan was still full of excitement.

Although there was no immediate effect, with the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, they could continue to become stronger. This was countless times better than before.

Cang Huan still didn't know that a supreme divine technique like the Eight-Nine Arcane Art was not so easy to master. It was already beyond imagination that the 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race could reach basic mastery. They might not be able to cultivate the Eight-Nine Arcane Art to greater mastery and perfection in their entire lives.

This situation was beyond Zhou Shu's expectations, but it was also reasonable.

If just the Eight-Nine Arcane Art alone could allow the strength of the giant spirit race to soar and allow them to become the ruler of the world, then there was no need for him to teach the giant spirit race the art of forging.

Compared to the difficulty of learning the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, forging was clearly much easier.

The art of forging was easy to learn but difficult to master.

After taking Ji Lutian's theoretical class and practical lessons from Zhou Shu, the few 'fire seeds' had already mastered the basics of forging with their innate divine strength.

It had to be said that giant spirits had the talent for forging. With their innate divine strength, if they were placed in Great Xia's Forging Division, with eighty or a hundred Forging Apprentices of the giant spirit race, they would be able to supply the entire Great Xia with standard weapons.

There wouldn't be any need for 108 forging workshops.

Of course, they had just mastered the basics. They were still far from meeting Zhou Shu's requirements.

Currently, they could only help him with minor work. He still had to do the real forging.

...

While the giant spirit race was undergoing earth-shattering changes, the asura race was also undergoing tremendous changes.

A green-faced and sharp-toothed asura fell to all fours with his back raised high, and he let out a painful roar.

Sharp bone spikes grew from his shoulders, elbows, and knees.

The bone spikes shone with a cold light and looked sharp and hard. If they hit an enemy's body, they would definitely pierce bloody holes.

A moment later, the asura was already covered with bone spikes, and his entire body emitted a ferocious aura.

Boom!

The ground beneath his body exploded, and the ground within a hundred feet sank a foot. The asura raised his head and let out a furious roar.

"From now on, you are the Asura King." A cold voice sounded in the air. "I'll give you ten days to bring back the fire race's mystic technique. If you fail again, there's no need for your asura race to exist."

The asura with bone spikes all over his body shivered. He didn't even dare to raise his head and said loudly, "Don't worry, Lord. This time, I will definitely kill the giant spirit race!"

"Hmph, the life and death of the giant spirit race have nothing to do with me. I only want the fire race's mystic technique!" the cold voice said.

"Yes," the asura said loudly, his entire body cold.

There was a soft sound in the air. When the asura raised his head, he saw a figure soar into the sky and disappear into the horizon at an extremely high speed.

He let out a long sigh of relief and slumped to the ground, his entire body drenched in sweat.

After a full fifteen minutes, the asura crawled up. He felt the soaring strength in his body and revealed a ferocious smile.

“I am the Asura King!” he said. “Giant Spirit King, you’re dead meat this time!”

That lord’s methods are really heaven-defying. In just half a day, he increased my strength by several times. Even the old Asura King is definitely not my match.

Since the lord is so powerful, why does he still need the fire race’s mystic technique? If I obtain it, should I hand it over?

The new Asura King shuddered and immediately dismissed this thought.

At the thought of the lord’s identity and ruthless methods, he couldn’t bring himself to betray him.

Compared to the mystic technique of the fire race, the benefits promised by the lord were real.

In any case, hasn’t my strength increased greatly?

The new Asura King clenched his fists and walked out with a sinister smile. He gathered the warriors of the asura race to attack the giant spirit race!

What he didn’t see was that there was a 16-meter-tall figure standing in midair. The light around the figure seemed to distort, as if it was dancing around him, and outsiders couldn’t see his existence at all.

Giant Spirit King Cang Huan, you were actually able to kill the Asura King. You indeed obtained the fire race’s mystic technique, the figure thought.

The fire race’s mystic technique is indeed as the rumors say. The Giant Spirit King’s strength was originally inferior to the Asura King’s, but he actually managed to counterattack.

If not for the fact that it’s not convenient for me to attack directly... He let out a snort. The asura race and the black feather race are still too weak. It’s not safe enough. If those fellows make a move too, it will be troublesome. I can’t attract their attention. Otherwise, if I attack directly, I can destroy the giant spirit race with a flip of my hand. Now, I can only let these inconspicuous small races attack. Are there any other small races nearby...

The figure pondered for a long time. Then light flickered, and he disappeared.

Chapter 924 Asuras Attack, Identical Connate Divine Weapons (1)

Boom!

The ground shook, and countless asuras ran forward like ten thousand horses galloping.

The giant spirit race’s stronghold shook as if there was an earthquake.

The Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, stood on the stronghold wall with the Heaven-Splitting Axe in his hand, his expression extremely calm.

Previously, when he saw the asura race attack, he would have worried about the safety of the giant spirit race.

But now, Cang Huan only had endless fighting spirit in his heart.

The current giant spirit race was no longer the giant spirit race from a few days ago.

If the asura race thought that they were easy to bully, they were wrong.

“Come, I’ll show you a brand new giant spirit race!” Cang Huan muttered.

He suddenly raised the Heaven-Splitting Axe in his hand and shouted, “Warriors of the giant spirit race, follow me to battle!”

“Fight!”

The bodies of the 3,000 giant spirit warriors lit up at the same time. There were strong and weak lights, but every warrior had spiritual essence fluctuations.

Even the weakest warrior had already reached basic mastery in the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

The 3,000 giant spirit warriors had already been completely reborn.

“Kill!” Cang Huan stepped in the air and flew hundreds of meters forward. Such a magical scene made the giant spirits in the stronghold cheer.

In the past, giant spirits couldn’t fly, so they had been at a huge disadvantage compared to those races that could fly.

But now, the Giant Spirit King could actually fly!

This scene stunned the asuras.

Giant spirits didn’t have wings. How did the Giant Spirit King do it?

Uneasiness flashed across the new Asura King’s heart, but he had no choice. He had already rushed in front of Cang Huan.

Bone spikes grew out of the new Asura King’s body. With a furious roar, he charged at Cang Huan.

“Giant Spirit King, die.”

Cang Huan stood in midair in high spirits. He held the Heaven-Splitting Axe, his eyes full of contempt. “I didn’t look for you, but you came courting death. Then, today, I will destroy the entire asura race!”

The Heaven-Splitting Axe turned into a ray of light and slashed toward the new Asura King.

Compared to when he had just obtained the Heaven-Splitting Axe, the Heaven-Splitting Axe was now truly a connate divine weapon!

Cang Huan was extremely talented and cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art at a tremendous speed. He was already a true Earth Immortal. Coupled with his innate divine strength, even Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the future were no longer his match.

The Heaven-Splitting Axe flew up and down in the hands of Cang Huan, turning into lights and shadows that filled the sky.

Crackle!

In the blink of an eye, the bone spikes on the new Asura King's body were completely cut off.

The new Asura King's expression changed drastically. The bone spikes he had placed his hopes on were actually so fragile.

Just as he was about to retreat, the Heaven-Splitting Axe was already descending.

"How dare you attack the giant spirit race with such strength? You're simply courting death!" Cang Huan roared as his spiritual essence surged into the Heaven-Splitting Axe.

The Heaven-Splitting Axe shone brightly, and a several-hundred-meter-long Heaven-Splitting Axe phantom appeared in the air. With an invincible aura, it slashed down.

The new Asura King could only see the axe in his eyes. His face was full of fear, and he seemed to have lost control of his body. He wanted to retreat, but his limbs were not listening to him at all.

"No!" The new Asura King let out an indignant roar. He had just become the Asura King and had yet to show his strength, which had increased greatly. He hadn't destroyed the giant spirit race and reached the peak of his life.

Why, why! the new Asura King asked in his heart, but it was impossible to get an answer to his question.

The massive Heaven-Splitting Axe phantom landed, and the ground seemed to tremble. An enormous crack appeared on the ground, and the new Asura King had already disappeared.

The new Asura King, who was more than ten meters tall, was reduced to ashes by Cang Huan's full-strength attack!

[The Heaven-Splitting Axe you forged effectively completed a kill. Freedom Transformation Technique has improved by 10%.]

In the giant spirit race's stronghold, in the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Zhou Shu, who was forging, raised his head and glanced outside the stronghold. The giant spirit race has yet to look for the asura race, but the asura race has already taken the initiative to come knocking on their door?

Cang Huan had started cultivating the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, so his strength was improving quite well, and he had also killed enemies.

Sensing the benefits from the Legendary Armament Canon, Zhou Shu was completely calm.

Why was he spending so much effort to change the giant spirit race?

Apart from protecting Ling'er and returning, he wanted more workers.

Otherwise, why would he help the giant spirit race forge connate divine weapons for free and teach them the Eight-Nine Arcane Art?

From the looks of it, the giant spirit race was quite awesome. At the very least, Cang Huan was very dutiful as a worker.

The Legendary Armament Canon had already given him benefits when Cang Huan killed the Asura King.

When the Heaven-Splitting Axe had successfully completed a kill, he had been rewarded with the cultivation technique the Freedom Transformation Technique!

This was an extremely heaven-defying cultivation technique. When cultivated to greater mastery, one could transform into all things, and countless incarnations could even exist at the same time in the River of Time. It was abnormally mysterious.

The Freedom Transformation Technique was even more profound than the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

Of course, cultivating the Freedom Transformation Technique was also more difficult than cultivating the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

Now that Cang Huan had killed two Asura Kings with the Heaven-Splitting Axe, Zhou Shu's Freedom Transformation Technique had only reached basic mastery. He couldn't even use it.

At least for now, this extremely powerful cultivation technique was useless to him.

Chapter 925 Asura Attacks, Identical Connate Divine Weapons (2)

[The Heaven-Splitting Axe you forged effectively completed a kill. Freedom Transformation Technique has improved by 10%.]

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While Zhou Shu was thinking, a few more messages flashed before his eyes. It was obvious that the Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, was on a killing spree.

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly. Very good. That's right. As a worker, you have to work hard. Otherwise, how can my Freedom Transformation Technique reach greater mastery?

Suddenly, Zhou Shu frowned slightly, and his eyes flashed.

The next moment, he stood up and left the Lingxiao Treasure Palace in a flash.

Almost at the same time, Ji Lutian also arrived outside the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

The two of them appeared in midair. Their gazes landed on an empty space at the same time, and their expressions became solemn.

In front of them, there was clearly nothing. Suddenly, the light distorted like ripples on water. A figure suddenly appeared there. "Are you from the giant spirit race?"

This person was about the same size as the giant spirit race, and his appearance was similar. The only difference was that thin scales covered the surface of this person's body. These scales reflected the sunlight, as if he was controlling the light.

“You actually discovered my existence. No wonder the asura race was defeated twice. It looks like I underestimated the giant spirit race.” The man shook his head.

His gaze landed on the Lingxiao Treasure Palace below, and he clicked his tongue in wonder. “A small race with a low reputation actually has such a skilled craftsman. This palace looks good. It seems that your giant spirit race has obtained a lot of benefits from the fire race.”

Zhou Shu’s eyes were cold as he looked at the fellow covered in scales. “Are you done with your nonsense?”

“Are you the one behind the asura race and the black feather race?”

Killing intent flashed across Zhou Shu’s eyes. “I was wondering why they attacked the giant spirit race. So it’s you. Great, if I kill you, no one will know the secret of the fire race, right?”

“Haha...” The man laughed loudly. “Kill me? With just you? Do you really think that you can dominate the world just because you obtained the mystic technique of the fire race? Ignorant!”

“You talk too much! You’re just a fish? What’s there to be arrogant about?!” Ji Lutian pursed his lips in disdain. He reached out his right hand and waved two fingers like a sword. A sword beam soared into the sky and attacked the person.

The man’s laughter stopped abruptly. He frowned slightly and reached out to block Ji Lutian’s sword beam.

The scales on his body seemed to tremble slightly. The sword beam actually refracted and landed in the stronghold of the giant spirit race, blowing up a stone house into pieces.

Ji Lutian narrowed his eyes. This strange person is quite capable!

“You have indeed mastered the mystic technique of the fire race!” This person narrowed his eyes and stared at Ji Lutian and Zhou Shu. “I didn’t want to do it myself, but since you’ve discovered me, if I move faster, I might not be discovered by those fellows.”

Before he finished speaking, he rushed at Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian and punched them.

Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian were using the divine ability Lawful Embodiment of Heaven and Earth, so their figures were not inferior to the strange man’s.

And in terms of adaptability, the two of them were far above these ancient races!

These ancient races who only knew how to rely on their talents and abilities to fight were far inferior to martial artists who became stronger through cultivating in the future.

The two of them tacitly separated from each other. Countless sword beams slashed out, enveloping the strange man.

The scales on the strange man’s body flickered. The sword beams released by Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian landed on the scales but were all refracted, turning into the strange man’s attacks.

The two of them swayed to avoid the refracted sword beams, and their expressions became solemn.

The talents of these ancient races were really strange. This strange man's scales could actually refract sword beams!

"Obediently surrender and let me capture you without a fight, and I'll give you a quick death later." The strange man laughed loudly.

"How capable do you think you are with a body full of fish scales?" Ji Lutian snorted. He hadn't fought since coming to ancient times, and his hands were already itching.

Now that an opponent worthy of him fighting finally appeared, his entire body was brimming with fighting spirit.

"Old Zhou, don't do anything. Leave this guy to me!" Ji Lutian shouted. The sword in his hand shone brightly as he activated a divine ability and attacked the strange man.

Zhou Shu retreated dozens of meters and raised his hand to shoot out a beam of light to protect the giant spirit race's stronghold below.

If he didn't protect the city, this place would probably be in ruins after Ji Lutian finished fighting with the strange man.

As for Ji Lutian's safety, Zhou Shu wasn't too worried.

Although these ancient races had strength comparable to the Grotto-Heaven realm, Ji Lutian was also a genuine Grotto-Heaven realm expert. Even if he couldn't defeat the strange man, he wouldn't be easily killed.

Outside the fortress, 3,000 giant spirit warriors were fighting the asuras to a standstill.

Although they cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, the asura race had more people than them, and their strength was not weaker than theirs. If not for the Giant Spirit King constantly charging forward, the giant spirit race would probably have been defeated.

With the Heaven-Splitting Axe, Cang Huan was invincible on the battlefield.

But when he killed the new Asura King, he had consumed more than half of his strength. Although he still had the energy to kill asura warriors, his stamina was gradually depleting.

In the beginning, he could kill an asura warrior in a few moves. But now, he was being entangled by a few asura warriors and hadn't been able to kill any for a long time.

Seeing this, Zhou Shu shook his head. Cang Huan still didn't know how to use his strength rationally. He had unleashed a big attack right from the start, but now, he was a little powerless.

But it seemed that the warriors of the giant spirit race could still hold on.

Zhou Shu turned to look at the strange person and frowned slightly.

When he sensed the strange man's presence earlier, this strange man had already approached the Lingxiao Treasure Palace. At the time, he knew that this was an unprecedentedly powerful enemy.

But now he realized that this strange man was stronger than he had imagined.

Even someone as strong as Ji Lutian was already at a disadvantage and was forced back again and again by this strange man.

This strange man clearly didn't have a spiritual essence cultivation base. He relied on his innate divine strength and strange scales.

These scales had invincible defense and could reflect attacks. They could even control light and affect people's vision.

This was already similar to the divine abilities of human martial artists.

Although Ji Lutian had many methods, his attacks couldn't break through the opponent's defense, and he couldn't ignore the other party's attacks.

Ji Lutian wanted to ask Zhou Shu for help, but he had already bragged. It would be too embarrassing to ask for help now.

"Kid, you forced me to do this!" Ji Lutian roared. "Do you really think I'm easy to bully? If I don't teach you a lesson, do you really think you're so powerful?!"

The light on Ji Lutian's body surged, and the sword in his hand disappeared. He formed a seal with both hands, and with a bang, a nine-story pagoda suddenly appeared in the air.

The pagoda expanded with the wind and instantly became a thousand feet tall as it smashed down at the strange man.

At the same time, the bottom of the pagoda emitted a powerful light that enveloped the opponent.

The Demon Subduing Pagoda? Zhou Shu's pupils constricted.

He had personally forged the Demon Subduing Pagoda, so there was no way he could be wrong.

But the Demon Subduing Pagoda was clearly in the hands of the other Ji Lutian. Why did this Ji Lutian also have a Demon Subduing Pagoda?

There could be two connate divine weapons of the same type in the world, but it was absolutely impossible for there to be two identical connate divine weapons!

Chapter 926 Sword of Karma, Silver Scale Race (1)

Connate divine weapons were not standard weapons. Every connate divine weapon was unique.

Even with the forging formula of the Demon Subduing Pagoda, the forging process of the Demon Subduing Pagoda was almost impossible to replicate. After all, the master of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain had spent thousands of years forging it.

Even if Zhou Shu wanted to forge a new Demon Subduing Pagoda, what he forged would be a completely different Demon Subduing Pagoda.

But the Demon Subduing Pagoda that Ji Lutian had taken out was definitely the one that Zhou Shu had personally forged back then.

He definitely couldn't be wrong about this!

If a forger couldn't even recognize the connate divine weapon he forged, then Zhou Shu might as well kill himself with a piece of tofu!

Boom!

The Demon Subduing Pagoda smashed into the strange man's head and sent him tumbling.

But the strange man was also very impressive. He was actually not injured after being smashed by the Demon Subduing Pagoda. Furthermore, the suppressive power of the Demon Subduing Pagoda was actually unable to suppress him!

"Suppress!" Ji Lutian shouted, and the Demon Subduing Pagoda descended again.

The strange man's expression changed drastically, and he started to escape.

Seeing that Ji Lutian couldn't stop the strange man, Zhou Shu couldn't watch anymore.

He couldn't care less about the Demon Subduing Pagoda at this moment. He stepped forward and arrived in front of the strange man.

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

A sword beam soared into the sky and slashed at the strange man.

The scales on the strange man's body rustled as he tried to reflect the sword beam back.

But he had underestimated Zhou Shu, the Celestial Thearch Sword, and the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception!

Swish!

With a few soft sounds, cracks appeared on the scales on the strange man's body, and cracking sounds sounded all over his body.

The strange man's expression changed drastically, and his eyes were full of shock and horror.

He frantically wanted to escape, but Zhou Shu wouldn't give him a chance!

The second move of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, Indescribable Dao!

An extremely profound sword beam slashed out. The moment the sword beam slashed out, it landed on the strange man.

The strange man's expression froze. He didn't feel the slightest bit of power from the light. He actually didn't feel anything when it landed on him.

Just as he was wondering what was going on, he suddenly felt his heart become empty, as if he had nothing to rely on.

The next moment, he felt the vitality in his entire body pour out of his body like a flood.

"Y—" The strange man looked at Zhou Shu, his eyes full of fear. He made gurgling sounds in his throat, but he couldn't even say a complete word.

In a breath, the strange man was no longer breathing. With a bang, he fell from the sky and landed on the ground.

This strange man, who would be a top expert even in later generations, died in the stronghold of the giant spirit race without even leaving his name.

The second move of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception was the Sword of Karma.

Zhou Shu's sword had severed all the karma on this strange man. If a person didn't have karma, they wouldn't have any foundation to survive. This strange man hadn't been injured at all, but his karma had been severed, so he naturally died.

"Young fellow, why did you kill him? Weren't you going to capture him alive for interrogation?" Ji Lutian had already put away his Demon Subduing Pagoda. He was also a little shocked.

He had fought this strange person just now and knew how powerful he was. Even Ji Lutian had to use all his methods to take down this strange man.

But Zhou Shu actually defeated this powerful strange man with two moves. Zhou Shu was even more powerful than he had imagined.

This time, Ji Lutian finally stopped bragging because he knew that his strength was far inferior to Zhou Shu's.

Zhou Shu panted heavily and shook his head. "He was very strong. I couldn't hold back."

Although it looked like he had killed this strange man with two moves, these two moves were the most powerful ones he could use now, especially the second move of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception. He felt utterly exhausted after using it once.

Apart from using the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, Zhou Shu wasn't confident that he could make this strange man stay.

This strange man's defense had really been a headache.

These strange talents of the ancient races were even more difficult to deal with than the divine abilities of future martial artists.

"I didn't kill to my heart's content. Should I help the giant spirits kill some asuras?" Ji Lutian asked.

Zhou Shu nodded.

Seeing this, Ji Lutian excitedly turned into a ray of light and rushed out of the stronghold of the giant spirit race.

"Look at my Demon Subduing Pagoda!" Ji Lutian shouted and took out the Demon Subduing Pagoda again. With a bang, it landed on the battlefield.

In an instant, the Demon Subduing Pagoda killed countless asuras.

[The Demon Subduing Pagoda you forged effectively completed a kill. The Heavenly Emperor Jade Book has improved by 10%.]

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

...

In an instant, more than ten messages flashed before Zhou Shu's eyes.

Previously, he had some doubts. But now, he was 100% sure that this Demon Subduing Pagoda was the one he had personally forged back then. Even the Legendary Armament Canon acknowledged it. It was definitely not fake!

What the hell is going on?

Ever since he met the second Ji Lutian in the north, Zhou Shu had been confused. Now, this doubt was unbearable. He had to ask Ji Lutian about it later.

If he didn't say it...

Zhou Shu's Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique was not just for show...

Chapter 927 Sword of Karma, Silver Scale Race (2)

Ji Lutian's participation immediately reduced the pressure on the 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race.

The new Asura King had died in battle, and the asuras no longer had an obvious advantage against the giant spirits. Now, with the two super experts, Cang Huan and Ji Lutian, the asuras immediately retreated.

Zhou Shu stood on the stronghold wall of the giant spirit race, and a hint of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes. "Giant Spirit King, follow up the victory with hot pursuit. Leave none of the asuras alive!"

"Yes!" Cang Huan roared. Although he was a little tired, the excitement in his heart overcame his fatigue. He didn't expect the giant spirit race to defeat the asura race!

Just a few months ago, the asura race was far stronger than the giant spirit race.

Our giant spirit race has risen! Cang Huan only wanted to announce this news to the world.

He raised the Heaven-Splitting Axe and roared, "Warriors of the giant spirit race, follow me to set off and destroy the asura race!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A few weapons tore through the air and landed in front of the 3,000 giant spirit warriors.

"Equip yourselves with them." Zhou Shu's voice sounded again. He had just forged these divine weapons and had yet to distribute them.

The 3,000 warriors all looked pleasantly surprised, but no one rushed to snatch them. Everyone was waiting for the Giant Spirit King to speak.

Without hesitation, Cang Huan threw the weapons to the most powerful warriors. "Kill with me!"

The 3,000 warriors chased after the defeated army of the asura race!

Zhou Shu had already dealt with the mastermind behind the scenes, and his corpse was still lying in the stronghold of the giant spirit race. He had no intention of attacking the remaining small fries of the asura race.

After seeing the 3,000 giant spirit warriors chase after the asuras, Zhou Shu sat down on the stronghold wall.

Ling'er ran to Zhou Shu and asked eagerly, "Master, can I go with Daddy and the others to kill enemies?"

She had learned the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception from Zhou Shu, but she had never had the chance to use it.

"Stay here obediently." Zhou Shu glared at her. "You're not allowed to leave the stronghold without my permission, understand?"

There was a mastermind behind the asura race and the black feather race. Zhou Shu wasn't sure if the strange man who had died at his hands was the only one.

There might be others searching for the secret of the fire race. If Ling'er was discovered, she could fall into danger at any time.

"I'm already very powerful. Even the uncles in our race can't defeat me," Ling'er said indignantly.

"When you can defeat me, you can go out as you please," Zhou Shu said.

"Defeat you?" Ling'er's mouth fell open. "How is that possible?"

In her heart, her master was a god and an invincible existence. No matter how much she cultivated, she would never be his match.

Her face fell. "If you don't want me to go out, I won't go out."

Her eyes darted around.

"Don't even think about sneaking out. You can't hide it from me."

Zhou Shu's words made her pout.

...

After five days, out of the 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race who went to the battlefield, only 2,000 warriors were left when they returned.

But be it the Cang Huan or the remaining warriors, their faces were full of excitement.

Compared to their losses, their results were enough to shock the world.

The asura race had been eliminated!

Before Cang Huan returned to the stronghold, he was already shouting. "Brother Zhou, we've completed our mission. The asura race is destroyed! From now on, one hundred kilometers north of here is our giant spirit race's territory!"

Hearing Cang Huan's voice, earth-shattering cheers sounded in the stronghold.

After destroying the asura race, the territory of the giant spirit race doubled. This expansion would be beneficial to them. It meant that the area they could hunt doubled, and the place where they could pick wild fruits and vegetables also doubled.

Of course, there was now one more mining area, and the number of mining areas also doubled!

In ancient times, the larger the territory, the higher the chances of survival. Of course, the premise was that the territory could be defended.

Zhou Shu's expression was indifferent as he nodded casually.

His attitude made Cang Huan sigh in admiration. This was a true expert. Destroying a race might not be worth mentioning to Zhou Shu.

After he thought about it, he found it made sense. One of Zhou Shu's followers was even more lethal than him when he used his full strength, let alone Zhou Shu himself.

If Zhou Shu was willing to take action, he would probably be able to destroy the asura race alone. He was willing to let the giant spirit race take action to train them.

Cang Huan was full of gratitude for Zhou Shu.

Ji Lutian, whom Cang Huan regarded as Zhou Shu's follower, returned to Zhou Shu's side. "That felt good.

"Old Zhou, you really should have come with me to the battlefield. If you don't vent, you'll go crazy."

Even Ji Lutian had been a little depressed when he suddenly returned to ancient times. He had let out his emotions with this massacre, and he felt much more relaxed.

"I don't need to vent," Zhou Shu said casually. "Giant Spirit King, come identify this fellow."

Zhou Shu glanced at Ji Lutian. He would interrogate him about the Demon Subduing Pagoda later.

Cang Huan quickly walked forward and followed where Zhou Shu's finger was pointing.

In the giant spirit race's stronghold, a corpse lay on the ground. The corpse was covered in scales. Although the scales had lost their luster, they still looked extremely hard.

The moment he saw the corpse, Cang Huan's pupils suddenly constricted.

"This..." Cang Huan's voice trembled. "Silver scale race?"

"Silver scale race? That's very appropriate." Zhou Shu said. "Giant Spirit King, what is the background of this silver scale race?"

"Brother Zhou." Cang Huan gulped a few times before saying, "The silver scale race is one of the ten most powerful races in the world. Their race has a population of billions and countless experts. Any one of them can kill our giant spirit race..."

"Brother Zhou, did you kill him?"

For some reason, Cang Huan's body was trembling slightly.

“You seem afraid. He’s dead. What’s there to be afraid of?” Zhou Shu glanced at Cang Huan. One of the ten most powerful races in the world? So what? Anyone who dares to have designs on Ling’er will die.

“I’m not afraid of the dead.” Cang Huan smiled bitterly. “It’s because the silver scale race is famous for taking revenge. Whoever dares to kill a single member of the silver scales race, they will destroy the enemy race. Almost no race in the world dares to provoke the silver scale race. Those who dare to provoke them are unwilling to provoke them.”

“You mean I got into trouble by killing him?” Zhou Shu frowned.

“That’s not what I meant. At most, our giant spirit race will fight them to the death!” Cang Huan gritted his teeth. Even if the giant spirit race perished, he couldn’t let anything happen to Zhou Shu. Otherwise, would the giant spirit race still have a conscience?

“How confident are you about the giant spirit race against the silver scale race?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Not a chance. Our giant spirit race is nowhere near the same level as the silver scale race.” Cang Huan smiled bitterly. “But Brother Zhou, don’t worry. The death of this member of the silver scale race is on my giant spirit race. It has nothing to do with you...”

“I won’t let the giant spirit race take the blame for me. So what if it’s the silver scale race? If they anger me, I’ll destroy their entire race.” Zhou Shu shook his head.

“Let’s ignore them for now. Send half the gains from destroying the asura race to my Lingxiao Treasure Palace. Also, send some people to gather information about the black feather race so that you can strike while the iron is hot and destroy them.”

Chapter 928 Heavenly Saber and King of Men, Did I Show Off? (1)

Zhou Shu’s killing intent was unprecedented.

Perhaps Ji Lutian had a point. Since they came to ancient times, they had been depressed. Only by killing could they vent their emotions.

Zhou Shu might not have noticed it himself, but his killing intent was much greater than when he was in the future.

In the future, even if someone had designs on Xiaoyu’er, Zhou Shu might not destroy their entire race. At most, he would kill the culprit.

But now, he easily thought about destroying an entire race.

But it felt good.

Zhou Shu felt inexplicably refreshed as he watched the 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race set off valiantly.

No wonder so many people were obsessed with power. This feeling of deciding the life and death of a race with a single word had indeed allowed Zhou Shu to vent his emotions.

“Old Zhou, we’re really good people. Not only do we teach them cultivation techniques, but we also help them forge connate divine weapons. Later, we even have to help them conquer other races. What do you think we’re doing?” Ji Lutian rubbed his chin and pondered.

“What do you think we’re after?” Zhou Shu asked angrily. “Of course it’s to let the giant spirit race grow as soon as possible so that they can help us return to the future.”

Zhou Shu stared at Ji Lutian. “Ji Lutian, I want to ask you. Where did you get the Demon Subduing Pagoda from?”

“You know about the Demon Subduing Pagoda?” Ji Lutian was stunned for a moment before saying proudly, “My Demon Subduing Pagoda is the number one divine weapon in the world. Old Zhou, you haven’t seen a nine-heaven divine weapon, right?”

Then he summoned his Demon Subduing Pagoda. From the looks of it, he really didn’t treat Zhou Shu as an outsider. “Come, let me broaden your horizons!”

Ji Lutian actually handed the Demon Subduing Pagoda to Zhou Shu!

Zhou Shu was a little surprised by Ji Lutian’s reaction. He had thought that he would have to use some methods to get something out of Ji Lutian, but he didn’t expect him to take out the Demon Subduing Pagoda so readily.

“There’s no need to broaden my horizons. I personally forged this Demon Subduing Pagoda. I know it like the back of my hand.”

Zhou Shu said solemnly, “So, Ji Lutian, shouldn’t you tell me where you obtained this Demon Subduing Pagoda? Also, who are you?”

Zhou Shu’s eyes gleamed as he stared at Ji Lutian without blinking.

“You forged the Demon Subduing Pagoda?” Confusion flashed across Ji Lutian’s face. “That shouldn’t be the case.

“Why don’t I know who forged the Demon Subduing Pagoda?”

He frowned in thought and kept knocking his head.

“Don’t tell me you don’t know where you got the Demon Subduing Pagoda from?” Zhou Shu said coldly.

“Of course I know. There’s nothing in this world that I, Ji Lutian, don’t know!” Ji Lutian said loudly. “Let me think about it. It’s been too long, so I’m a little confused! Yes, that must be it!”

Ji Lutian knocked his head a few more times.

After a while, he said, “I remember now! An old friend of mine gave me the Demon Subduing Pagoda.”

“Your old friend?” Zhou Shu frowned.

“That’s right. My old friend is an impressive forger,” Ji Lutian said proudly. “His name is Shi Songtao. You must have heard of him, right?”

“Who? Shi Songtao?” Zhou Shu was shocked. Chaos. It was chaos.

Seeing the shock on Zhou Shu's face, Ji Lutian became even more proud. "My old friend is a famous forger. He gave me the Demon Subduing Pagoda, so he naturally forged it himself.

"As for you, Old Zhou, it's not that I look down on you, but I've really never heard of your name."

While speaking, he patted Zhou Shu's shoulder.

Zhou Shu frowned. He looked at Ji Lutian and suddenly had a bad thought. Could Ji Lutian not be from my space-time?

If not for this experience of traveling to ancient times, Zhou Shu wouldn't have thought of this.

But since they could return to ancient times, didn't it mean that the people of the future could also return to his era?

Otherwise, it was impossible to explain why there were two Ji Lutians in the world who looked exactly the same but had completely different personalities!

It was also impossible to explain why there were two identical Demon Subduing Pagoda in the world!

"Ji Lutian, tell me. Who are the famous people in your memory?" Zhou Shu stared at Ji Lutian.

Ji Lutian didn't answer. Instead, he seemed to think of something and asked curiously, "How strange. Old Zhou, with your ability, why haven't I heard of you before?"

Then he shook his head. "I can't figure it out. There are many famous people I know. Not to mention me, Ji Lutian, I have a good relationship with the Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping, the King of Men Yang Hong, the King of War Xiao Jianghe, and the Invincible God of War Mi Ziwen."

Every time Ji Lutian said a name, Zhou Shu's eyelids twitched.

Heavenly Saber Sun Gongping?

King of Men Yang Hong?

King of War Xiao Jianghe?

My big brother Mi Ziwen has finally become the Invincible God of War?

Did Ji Lutian really come from the future? At that time, Sun Gongping and the others have already grown into extraordinary experts?

Apart from shock, Zhou Shu was still shocked.

"Ji Lutian, have you really never heard of my name?" he asked in a solemn voice. He didn't think that he would be an unknown person in the future.

Chapter 929 Heavenly Saber and King of Men, Did I Show Off? (2)

"No." Ji Lutian shook his head. "I have a good memory. If I've heard of you, it's impossible for me to forget."

"Then, have you heard of Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang?" Zhou Shu continued asking.

“Of course I’ve heard of the Goddess of Frost.” Ji Lutian said.

“Goddess of Frost?” Zhou Shu was deep in thought.

“Ji Lutian, how many grotto-heavens are there in the world?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Kid, why are you asking so many questions today?” Ji Lutian was a little impatient. “There are twelve grotto-heavens in the world. The masters of the twelve grotto-heavens are the pillars of our human race in resisting demonic beasts. Any child knows about this. Don’t you know?”

Twelve Grotto-Heaven Masters? Zhou Shu was now certain that Ji Lutian was not from the same era as him!

If Ji Lutian came from the future of the era I lived in, why did he become like this?

What happened, and why did his personality change?

Why don’t I exist in his era?

Even if I died young, my name should exist in history.

Zhou Shu was confident in this.

But Sun Gongping, Mi Ziwen, Yang Hong, and even Xiao Jianghe were still there. Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang were also there, but he wasn’t. It was very strange.

Or are the two worlds parallel? The world Ji Lutian was in is different from the world I was in.

If it’s a parallel world, are we also in a parallel world in the past?

So, did we go against the flow of the River of Time?

Zhou Shu felt his mind in a mess. The situation in front of him was really getting more and more complicated.

How did Ji Lutian get to the space-time I’m in?

Ji Lutian, who might have come from a future space-time, ran to the space-time I’m in and then inexplicably ran to a space-time that was ten thousand years ago with me. Is all of this a coincidence?

Zhou Shu felt completely confused.

That’s not right! Zhou Shu suddenly thought. If it’s a parallel world, then it’s impossible for my Legendary Armament Canon to recognize Ji Lutian’s Demon Subduing Pagoda. It would be impossible for the Legendary Armament Canon to reward me for completing kills!

I personally forged Ji Lutian’s Demon Subduing Pagoda. I’m certain of this!

Zhou Shu’s eyes lit up. In other words, Ji Lutian comes from the same space-time as me. But he comes from the future. In his era, Sun Gongping, Mi Ziwen, and the others have all matured.

Something must have happened later that caused Ji Lutian to become like this. Ji Lutian has never heard of my name!

The Legendary Armament Canon was an anchor point, making Zhou Shu reject the idea of a parallel world.

There was only one world. They had only come from different times to this time!

Zhou Shu looked at Ji Lutian with an extremely complicated expression. He was certain that this was the truth. Although he didn't know how this had happened, it had really happened.

He really wanted to ask Ji Lutian what had happened in the history he knew.

But he didn't dare ask. He was afraid of knowing something he didn't want to know.

He was afraid of hearing that the people he was familiar with had died in battle.

Even if it meant he was lying to himself, he still wanted to be an ostrich for once.

At the very least, the human race is still around, Zhou Shu thought. History seems to be man-made. As long as I do everything I can, I have a clear conscience!

"Old Zhou, you don't have to feel inferior. With your ability, you'll be famous sooner or later." Ji Lutian patted Zhou Shu's shoulder. "When we return to the future, I'll introduce the King of Men and the others to you."

Zhou Shu glanced at Ji Lutian. King of Men Yang Hong?

Do I need you to introduce him to me?

He really didn't expect Yang Hong to become the King of Men!

Not to mention the King of Men, the King of War is my personal guard, the Heavenly Saber is my nephew, and the Invincible God of War is my sworn brother. Did I show off?

Also, the Goddess of Frost is my woman. Did I tell you?

"Thank you very much," Zhou Shu said.

"Ji Lutian, you have nothing to do anyway. Follow the giant spirit race and take care of them. Don't let them fail," Zhou Shu continued. "The giant spirit race is related to whether we can return to the future."

"The Giant Spirit King is abnormally strong. The black feather race is no match for him. There won't be any problems," Ji Lutian said. "On the other hand, that silver scale race member you killed is a little troublesome."

"Old Zhou, this silver scale race is an existence that can rank in the top ten among the ancient races, and there are countless experts in the race. The two of us might not be able to withstand them."

"Isn't there still the giant spirit race?" Zhou Shu said indifferently.

"The giant spirit race can fight some small fries, but they're not qualified to fight the silver scale race yet," Ji Lutian said. "I've specially investigated. The man we killed is not considered an expert in the silver scale race. Think about it. It's terrifying, right?"

“Fortunately, these ancient races will all be destroyed. Otherwise, if they really lived in the future, there would be no place for us humans.”

Ji Lutian sighed. He had always been confident, but facing the ancient races, he had to admit that the talents of these ancient races were really much stronger than those of the human race.

“We humans are not much inferior to them,” Zhou Shu said. “Think about it. Our talents are inferior to theirs, but we aren’t weaker than them, right?”

“It will be fine if the silver scales race doesn’t come looking for trouble. If they really dare to come, I don’t mind letting them experience the power of us humans.”

Zhou Shu said casually, “If the asura race can be destroyed, so can the silver scale race.”

“You’re awesome.” Ji Lutian gave him a thumbs up with a look of admiration. “I was wondering why I felt that you were a little familiar after meeting you. Your temperament is really similar to the Heavenly Saber’s and the King of Men’s.

“They usually look listless. But if anyone really provokes them, they will fight to the death. Speaking of which, if not for this, they wouldn’t have been able to scare the demonic beasts. The human race would probably have been wiped out by the demonic beasts long ago.”

Ji Lutian sighed. “If those guys come here, they will definitely be able to become friends with you.

“Destroy the silver scale race. Heh, I like it.”

Ji Lutian chuckled.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. When did I say I was going to destroy the silver scale race?

I said that if the silver scale race comes to cause trouble, I wouldn’t mind destroying them.

If the silver scale race doesn’t provoke me, I can’t be bothered to exterminate them.

“Hurry up. Although the black feather race isn’t strong, we can’t guarantee that they don’t have any hidden methods. The Giant Spirit King is not very familiar with using the divine weapon. If anything happens...”

“I got it,” Ji Lutian said impatiently. “It’s a good opportunity for them to practice with the black feather race. By the way, I see that the black feathers of the black feather race are extremely hard. Do you want me to help you gather some for forging?”

“That would be great.” Zhou Shu nodded.

Then Ji Lutian turned into a ray of light and chased after the 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race.

Zhou Shu looked in the direction where Ji Lutian had disappeared and pondered. After a long while, he muttered to himself, “No matter what the future holds, we still have to go according to plan now. We have to go back first.”

He turned around to return to the Lingxiao Treasure Palace and continue forging when he suddenly saw a figure sneak out of the fortress from the corner of his eye. His expression immediately drooped.

“Ling’er, stop right there!” Zhou Shu shouted.

The figure turned into a red shadow, darted tens of meters away with a whoosh, and shouted while running, “It’s not me. You’ve got the wrong person.”

Chapter 930 True Spirit Fire Phoenix, Griffin Race (1)

Zhou Shu grabbed Ling’er by the collar and brought her back to the stronghold of the giant spirit race.

“Master, I’m really very powerful. I’m going to fight bad people!” Ling’er cried out.

“Who do you want to fight?” Zhou Shu said angrily. “Are you ignoring my words? Do you believe that I’ll take back your cultivation?”

Ling’er immediately faltered and said weakly, “Master, I won’t go. Can you not take it back?”

“It depends on your performance.” Zhou Shu flicked her head.

Ling’er held her forehead with an aggrieved expression.

“Master, why can’t I go?” Ling’er was puzzled. She was clearly stronger than most of the warriors of the giant spirit race, and she also wanted to contribute to the giant spirit race.

“I told you. You can’t go out until you defeat me,” Zhou Shu said indifferently.

“That’s impossible!” Ling’er shouted. “Master, you’re so powerful. I’ll never be able to defeat you.”

“Since you know you can’t defeat me, then cultivate well,” Zhou Shu said casually.

“Wait, Master. I want to compete with you. I want freedom!” Ling’er shouted.

“You want to compete with me?” Zhou Shu stopped in his tracks and smiled. “How do you want to compete with me?”

“Master, don’t worry about how I want to compete with you for now. Anyway, let’s make it clear first. As long as I win, you’ll let me help Daddy and the others fight!” Ling’er said confidently.

“You’re quite confident.” Zhou Shu smiled. “I’ll give you a chance. Tell me about it.”

He had just learned about Ji Lutian’s background and was looking for something to divert his attention. He didn’t mind playing a game with Ling’er.

“It’s a promise then,” Ling’er said. “Let’s pinky swear!”

The corners of Zhou Shu’s mouth curled up slightly as he extended his pinky. “Alright, we’ve made a pinky promise. You can say it now. Give up early and go back and cultivate.”

“I want to compete with you using fire, Master!” Ling’er raised her head.

“Fire?” Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows and looked at Ling’er, not knowing why she had this thought.

“That’s right. Master, don’t you know how to make fire with your hands? I’ve learned it too. Let’s compete and see whose fire is bigger!” Ling’er looked proud.

“You learned the Iron Smelting Hands Technique?” Zhou Shu frowned slightly. He had never taught Ling’er the Iron Smelting Hands Technique, and the Iron Smelting Hands Technique was not something that she could learn just by peeking.

“Is that so? Let me see,” Zhou Shu said.

Ling’er giggled, then chuckled and made a show of exerting all her strength.

Bang!

Flames suddenly rose from her body.

She didn’t make fire with her hands. Instead, her entire body was on fire!

In the flames, Ling’er was unharmed. The flames burning on the surface of her body emitted a fierce sound as heat assaulted Zhou Shu’s face.

His pupils constricted slightly. He suddenly remembered that Ling’er’s true identity was the little princess of the fire race! Isn’t this ability to control fire the innate ability of the fire race?

“Ling’er, how did you learn to make fire?” Zhou Shu asked in a low voice. He remembered that the Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, had said everything that related Ling’er to the fire race had been sealed by the king of the fire race to protect her.

Now that Ling’er has recovered the ability of the fire race, has her memory also recovered?

“Master, I just saw that you could make fire with your hands, so I wondered if I could make fire too, and I did it.” Ling’er smiled. The flames danced on the surface of her body like fairies, but they didn’t hurt her skin at all.

Zhou Shu pointed at his head and asked, “Ling’er, do you remember anything?”

Ling’er was stunned. The flames around her body paused for a moment before she said, “Master, how do you know? When I make fire, I really have something extra in my mind.

“Master, you’re really impressive. I’ve never told anyone.”

Ling’er looked impressed.

“What do you remember?” Zhou Shu asked with a solemn expression.

“It’s just something similar to the cultivation techniques you’ve taught me, Master,” Ling’er said. “It’s telling me how to control these flames.”

Hearing this, Zhou Shu heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that Ling’er had only recovered the innate ability of the fire race and not her memories.

Cang Huan wasn’t around either. Zhou Shu didn’t know if this situation was good or bad.

But what was certain was that Ling’er couldn’t leave the stronghold of the giant spirit race.

“Ling’er, if it’s only this much, you won’t be able to defeat me,” Zhou Shu said calmly.

He took a slight step, and flames rose from the surface of his body.

Although he didn't have the innate ability of the fire race, with his cultivation, controlling flames was too easy.

Seeing that Zhou Shu could also burst into flames, Ling'er's mouth opened wide, and her face fell.

"Master, is there anything you can't do?" Ling'er said with a long face.

"Yes." Zhou Shu smiled. "There are many more things I can't do.

"If you work harder, you might be able to defeat me next time. Go back now and cultivate well."

"I understand." Ling'er lowered her head and moved toward the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.