

Canon 931

Chapter 931 True Spirit Fire Phoenix, Griffin Race (2)

Zhou Shu looked at Ling'er's back. Suddenly, a fiery red shadow rose from her body.

The fiery red shadow was like a fire phoenix. Its wings suddenly spread, and then it soared into the sky.

It instantly illuminated the sky red.

Oh no! Zhou Shu was shocked. Such a huge commotion was probably visible from hundreds of kilometers away.

Even if he didn't know what this fire phoenix represented, he knew that it was definitely related to the fire race!

With such a huge commotion, wouldn't others know that there was a member of the fire race in the giant spirit race?

Zhou Shu looked at Ling'er. She had already collapsed to the ground, her face frighteningly red.

He arrived beside her in a flash.

He picked her up and injected spiritual essence into her body.

Boom!

Zhou Shu felt that a powerful force was sleeping inside Ling'er's body. As soon as his spiritual essence entered her body, the powerful force swallowed it.

He was shocked. Why does Ling'er have such a powerful force in her body?

Could this be the secret of the fire race that the Giant Spirit King said?

Is this also why that man from the silver scale race was here?

This powerful force shocked Zhou Shu. It was no wonder that those ancient races were tempted.

All the strength of the ancient races came from their innate talents. If there was a way to increase their strength, they would definitely be tempted.

Putting aside the fire race's mystic technique, if other races knew about Zhou Shu's Eight-Nine Arcane Art, the giant spirit race would also become the target of all.

But now was not the time to care about the fire race's mystic technique. Ling'er's entire body was burning. It looked like the situation was very bad, and he had to solve this issue quickly.

The king of the fire race is really inhumane! He actually hid such violent force in Ling'er's body! Zhou Shu snorted angrily. He doesn't take her life seriously!

Zhou Shu's spiritual essence surged as he tried to guide the force in Ling'er's body out.

Boom!

With a loud bang, intense flames rose from the surface of Ling'er's body, and the shadow of a fire phoenix appeared again. But this time, it didn't soar into the sky but enveloped Ling'er's body.

Zhou Shu snorted and formed hand seals with both hands, increasing the output of his spiritual essence.

The violent force in Ling'er's body was constantly being drawn out, and the fire phoenix's body became more and more solid until it finally seemed to become a real fire phoenix.

The fire phoenix's wings closed and wrapped around Ling'er, as if it was becoming one with her.

Zhou Shu hesitated, not knowing if he should stop it.

"True Spirit Fire Phoenix, I didn't expect there to be a remnant of the fire race here." A voice suddenly sounded in the air.

Bang!

Before he could finish speaking, the black shadow crashed to the ground.

Boom!

Dust flew in all directions as the shocked figure was embedded in the ground with his limbs spread out.

His face was full of shock, and his saliva and tears flowed uncontrollably.

It hurts!

What the hell is going on?

I haven't even finished speaking. Why did you hit me?

You're disrespecting martial virtue!

At this moment, his vision darkened as he saw Zhou Shu's murderous face. "You..."

"What about me?" Zhou Shu stepped on the man's chest and kicked him.

"This is the territory of the giant spirit race. You're not allowed to barge in as you please. How dare you spout nonsense? Do you believe that I'll cut off your head now?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"How dare you!" the man shouted in shock and anger.

"Do you think I won't dare? Do you see the silver scale race member beside me? He thought the same way too. That's why he's a corpse now," Zhou Shu said coldly. "I'm not in a good mood now, so answer my questions. Otherwise, you will end up like him!"

The man turned to look at the corpse of the silver scale race member, panic in his eyes.

I was just passing by. I didn't do anything.

Also, when did the giant spirit race become so powerful?

Something doesn't seem right.

"Name, race!" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"Huh?" The man was still in a daze.

Boom!

Zhou Shu exerted strength under his feet, and the man's body immediately sank several inches into the ground again, causing him to grimace in pain.

"Let's talk about it slowly," he hurriedly said loudly. "I'm not an enemy of the giant spirit race. I'm Feng Wu of the griffin race. I'm just passing by. I really have no ill intentions."

"Passing by?" Zhou Shu said coldly. "If you're just passing by, why would you say something about a remnant of the fire race?"

"Are you here for the secret of the fire race? Tell me the truth, and I'll give you a quick death."

Zhou Shu's body was brimming with killing intent.

Feng Wu of the griffin race cursed in his heart. He was really just passing by.

"That's because I have a loose tongue."

He who understood the times was a wise man. Feng Wu said straightforwardly, "Lord Giant Spirit, our griffin race has always been a peace-loving race, and we have never fought with other races. We are merchants."

He explained bitterly, "I'm really not here for the secret of the fire race. I'm really here to sell some goods. I happened to pass by and saw the True Spirit Fire Phoenix, so I said that."

If he had known that the giant spirit race had such an expert, he definitely wouldn't have said anything.

How would he know that he would be smashed to the ground before he finished speaking?

"Lord, don't worry. Our griffin race is famous for being tight-lipped. I definitely won't tell anyone about the giant spirit race and the fire race," Feng Wu said loudly.

"The griffin race?" Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and stared at the person he was stepping on. This person was also about ten meters tall, and he had a pair of wings on his back. His face was no different from a human's, but his body was covered in feathers, making him look more like a bird.

"I'm telling the truth. Lord Giant Spirit, I can swear to Heaven," Feng Wu said loudly.

"You said you were going to sell stuff. Where are they? If you lie to me, I won't let you off," Zhou Shu said coldly.

"How would I dare to lie to you, Lord?" Feng Wu smiled bitterly. You even dare to kill a member of the silver scale race. How would I dare to lie to you? Wouldn't I be courting death?"

I'm still young. I don't want to die yet. What does fighting and killing have to do with me?

"Lord, can you let go of me a little? I'll show you what I have. If you're interested in anything, I'll sell them to you at a low price," Feng Wu said.

Zhou Shu's expression was a little strange. This griffin race is quite interesting. His life is hanging on by a thread, but he doesn't forget to promote his goods.

If what he said is true, he's a qualified businessman.

Zhou Shu raised his foot slightly, but he didn't let down his guard.

These ancient races had strange innate divine abilities. Who knew what special abilities Feng Wu had?!

Feng Wu heaved a sigh of relief and opened his mouth to spit out a beam of light.

Zhou Shu thought that he was going to ambush him. Just as he was about to attack subconsciously, he saw many things fall out of the light.

"Mm?" Surprise flashed across Zhou Shu's face. This was the first time he had seen an ancient race with a storage method similar to a grotto-heaven.

Could Feng Wu really be just a traveling merchant who happened to pass by?

Zhou Shu's gaze landed on the items. There were all kinds of strange things, food, toys, and so on. He even saw an album with paintings of beauties from various races.

"Lord, our griffin race's products have always been high quality at low prices. If there's nothing you like here, that's fine. Tell me what you like, and I'll definitely be able to find it for you." Feng Wu seemed to have forgotten his situation and actually talked business with Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu stared at Feng Wu. If he's acting, his acting skills are too good.

He was silent for a moment before saying coldly, "You can keep your head for now. Now, obediently stay still. If you dare to move, I will immediately take your head off. I will deal with you later!"

Then Zhou Shu turned back to look at Ling'er.

Chapter 932 Strike First, Selling Something (1)

Ling'er's figure was no longer visible.

The phantom of the fire phoenix was curling up into a ball, and its wings were enveloping Ling'er.

Zhou Shu's expression was solemn. He was not ignorant, so he could naturally tell that Ling'er was in the process of transforming. This process might or might not be dangerous.

If she could pass it safely, she would definitely be reborn.

But Zhou Shu didn't know what this meant to the ancient races.

"Fire Phoenix True Spirit, I didn't expect to see it one day!" Feng Wu muttered.

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Zhou Shu turn around. He immediately wished he could slap himself. Why can't I remember? Why am I so talkative?!

Whether she's a true spirit or not has nothing to do with me.

"Lord, I'll shut up. I'll shut up now!" Feng Wu smiled awkwardly and covered his mouth.

“How much do you know about the Fire Phoenix True Spirit? Tell me,” Zhou Shu asked in a low voice.

“Huh?” Feng Wu, who was covering his mouth, let out a surprised cry.

“I’ve asked you. You can talk about it,” Zhou Shu said.

Only then did Feng Wu heave a sigh of relief. He lowered his hands and said, “Legend has it that the bloodlines of the races cherished by Heaven contain true spirits bestowed by Heaven. These true spirits contain the power to destroy the world. Once they awaken, their owners will become the strongest people in the world.”

Feng Wu’s face was full of envy. “Legend has it that the Fire Phoenix True Spirit exists in the bloodline of the fire race. But for countless years, no one in the fire race has truly awakened the Fire Phoenix True Spirit, so they declined day by day until they finally became a second-rate race.

“By the way, there are experts who have awakened their true spirits among the top ten ancient races.

“They are also among the silver scale race.”

Feng Wu stole a glance at the corpse of the silver scale race member on the ground in the distance.

He was full of admiration for this strange giant spirit in front of him. Everyone knew that the silver scale race was the most protective. Anyone who dared to kill a member of the silver scale race was going against the entire silver scale race.

This giant spirit is really bold. Not only did he kill a member of the silver scale race, but he even placed the corpse here openly.

“How strong are those with awakened true spirits?” Zhou Shu asked.

“Lord, you’ve stumped me. I’m just a traveling merchant. I’m not qualified to see experts who have awakened their true spirits.” Feng Wu smiled bitterly. “I think they won’t even have to use a single move against someone like me.”

“Yes, you’re indeed very weak. You went down in one move.” Zhou Shu nodded in agreement.

Feng Wu: “...”

It seemed that he had indeed been knocked down by someone just now. Could it be that this giant spirit has also awakened his true spirit?

That’s not right. I’ve never heard of a true spirit inheritance in the bloodline of the giant spirit race.

“Feng Wu, right? Let me ask you again. Do you know why the fire race was exterminated? Who did it?” Zhou Shu asked.

Previously, Cang Huan had been vague, and Zhou Shu didn’t want to force him too much. Now that he had encountered someone who might know, and he didn’t need to care about his feelings, he naturally had to clarify the doubts in his heart.

“It’s not a big secret.” Feng Wu looked around and lowered his voice. “Since this is the first time I’ve met you, I won’t charge you for this news.”

The griffin race didn't only sell physical items. Information was also one of their goods.

Zhou Shu glared at him. This kid doesn't seem to understand the situation he's in yet. He's just a prisoner, yet he still wants to collect money from me?

Zhou Shu didn't argue with him and gestured for him to continue.

Feng Wu continued, "The silver scale race, the golden-winged roc race, and the bai ze race destroyed the fire race. As for why, the three races kept it a secret..."

Zhou Shu looked at Feng Wu with a faint smile.

"Well... I've heard some rumors, but I can't be sure. It's said that the fire race took something they shouldn't have, which is why the three races attacked them. Moreover, it seems that the three races didn't find what they wanted to find with the fire race. The fire race was innocent."

As he spoke, his eyes involuntarily drifted to Ling'er, who was enveloped by the Fire Phoenix True Spirit.

Seeing his small movement, Zhou Shu naturally knew what he was thinking. It was obvious that Feng Wu suspected that what the three races were looking for was with Ling'er.

Anyone else would have the same guess.

In order to find something, the three races had destroyed the entire fire race. In the end, they didn't find it. At this moment, a remnant of the fire race suddenly appeared. Wasn't it normal to suspect that the item was with the remnant of the fire race?

Pui pui! Ling'er is not a remnant!

Zhou Shu looked at Feng Wu coldly. "Feng Wu, the silver scale race ranks in the top ten among the ancient races. What about the golden-winged roc race and the bai ze race?"

Cang Huan was not around, and neither was Ji Lutian. Zhou Shu knew almost nothing about the ancient races.

"The golden-winged roc race and the bai ze race naturally rank in the top ten as well." Feng Wu looked at Zhou Shu in surprise. Doesn't everyone know this?

Chapter 933 Strike First, Selling Something (2)

Feng Wu continued, "The strength of the golden-winged roc race is even above that of the silver scale race. The silver scale race ranks ninth, while the golden-winged roc race ranks sixth. The difference isn't small. Although the bai ze race ranks eleventh, that's because there are too few of them. In fact, in terms of individual strength, the bai ze race can definitely rank in the top five!"

Then he smiled awkwardly. "Lord, I'm just spouting nonsense. Just listen. Don't take it seriously."

Every time Feng Wu finished speaking, he wanted to slap himself. But every time, he couldn't help saying a few more words. He didn't know when he would change his habit of talking too much.

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. The three races ranked sixth, ninth, and eleventh among the ancient races had destroyed the fire race. The top ten ancient races were not ordinary races. Their strength was already in the first echelon of this world. What could attract the three races to attack together?

Previously, Zhou Shu had thought that it was because the fire race had invented how to cultivate. But now, it seemed that this wasn't the case.

From what Feng Wu said, the three races seem to be looking for something. What are they looking for? Zhou Shu subconsciously glanced in Ling'er's direction. Damn it!

His first reaction was that the item might be with Ling'er.

Zhou Shu's expression was solemn. He realized that the situation might be even more serious than he had imagined. Just destroying the asura race and the black feather race didn't seem to have solved the problem.

To cause three of the top ten races of ancient times to join forces, no matter what it was, it was definitely extraordinary.

The three races probably wouldn't take action so easily. Otherwise, this silver scale race member wouldn't have appeared.

Even his first reaction was that the item might be with Ling'er, let alone people from the three races.

Originally, Ling'er's identity could still be hidden. But just now, for some reason, she had suddenly awakened the Fire Phoenix True Spirit. With such a huge commotion, it wouldn't be easy to hide this.

Since Feng Wu could rush over after hearing the commotion, it meant that there were countless people who saw this scene.

"The one who strikes first gains the upper hand, and the one who strikes later suffers," Zhou Shu mumbled.

"What did you say, Lord?" Feng Wu asked subconsciously.

After asking, he regretted it. He couldn't help slapping his mouth. Who asked you to talk so much?!

Zhou Shu's gaze landed on Feng Wu, and a strange light flashed across his eyes.

For some reason, Feng Wu felt a chill run down his spine, and the hair on his back stood on end.

He squirmed unnaturally and took a step back silently.

It wasn't that he wanted to escape, but he felt that it was safer to stay away from Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu glanced at him. "Feng Wu, help me do something, and I'll let you go."

"Lord, I'm just an insignificant traveling merchant..." Feng Wu said carefully.

Zhou Shu's expression darkened, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. A seemingly tangible killing intent assaulted him. "You're not willing?"

"If you're unwilling, then there's no value in your existence. I can send you on your way for free."

Feng Wu's entire body was cold, as if he had fallen into an ice cave. Although he wasn't familiar with Zhou Shu's word usage, this journey was definitely not the same as what he was imagining.

"Lord, it's not that I'm unwilling. I'm just afraid that I'm not capable enough and will ruin your plans," Feng Wu hurriedly said. He had an intuition that if he didn't speak quickly, he would probably never have the chance to speak again.

"Are you doubting my judgment? If I say you can do it, you can do it," Zhou Shu said coldly.

Feng Wu's body stiffened as he smiled bitterly in his heart. Am I doubting your judgment? I'm afraid that I'll be played to death by you.

Why am I so unlucky?!

Feng Wu was about to cry.

"Lord, I'm willing to help," Feng Wu said unwillingly with a long face.

"But Lord, you can't blame me if things go wrong," he added nervously.

"If you screw up, who else should I blame if not you?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

Feng Wu opened his mouth, his mouth full of bitterness. This is too much. I've already said that I'm not capable, but you're forcing me to do it. You even want me to take responsibility if I mess up. You're too much!

"Didn't you say that you're the best traveling merchant in the world? If you can't even do such a small thing, what's the point of keeping you?" Zhou Shu continued. "I want you to sell something to the golden-winged roc race."

Killing intent flashed across Zhou Shu's eyes.

Originally, he had thought that if the silver scale race didn't come looking for trouble, this matter would be over.

But now, it was probably impossible to hide Ling'er's identity as a member of the fire race. Once her identity was exposed, the silver scale race, the golden-winged roc race, and the bai ze race would definitely come looking for her before long.

In that case, he naturally had to strike first to gain the upper hand!

Before coming to this world, Zhou Shu had no scruples. Now, he wasn't afraid of causing a scene. In any case, it was fine as long as the giant spirit race was still around!

"Selling something?"

Hearing what Zhou Shu said, Feng Wu finally heaved a sigh of relief. Selling things was his forte.

"Lord, what do you want me to sell to the golden-winged roc race?" Feng Wu asked curiously.

There's a remnant of the fire race... And she's hiding in the giant spirit race. If the golden-winged roc race finds out, the giant spirit race will definitely suffer.

Could it be that the giant spirit race wants to please the golden-winged roc race and ask them to let them off?

Or could it be that what the golden-winged roc race and the others are looking for actually fell into the hands of the giant spirit race? And now, the giant spirit race wants to use this thing to exchange for some benefits from the golden-winged roc race?

At the thought of this, Feng Wu's heart beat rapidly, and his face heated up.

It was a treasure that could move the hearts of the golden-winged roc race, the silver scale race, and the bai ze race. They were even willing to destroy a race for it. If he could sell such a thing to the golden-winged roc race, wouldn't he be the most accomplished merchant in history?

Feng Wu had no intention of coveting this thing. He knew his own ability. Being able to sell it was already his greatest blessing. As for obtaining it?

He wasn't stupid. For this thing, the entire fire race had been wiped out. How many lives did he have?

"Don't worry, Lord. There's nothing in this world that I can't sell!" Feng Wu patted his chest with high fighting spirit. "As long as you believe me, I promise to sell it for you at a satisfactory price!"

Just now, Zhou Shu had forced Feng Wu to do it. And now, Feng Wu was begging Zhou Shu to help him do it.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If he, Feng Wu, could make this deal, then he would definitely leave a mark in the history of the griffin race!

Which merchant didn't want to sell the treasures coveted by the top ten races of the myriad races?

If he could do this, he could brag about it for the rest of his life!

"To be honest with you, Lord, I've dealt with the golden-winged roc race before. Leave this matter to me. You've definitely chosen the right person. I'm the best merchant in the griffin race. Apart from me, you definitely can't find another person who can do this well."

Afraid Zhou Shu would change his mind, Feng Wu continued, "Lord, I promise you that if I screw up, I won't have any complaints even if you take my head away!"

"I like how confident you are." Zhou Shu looked at Feng Wu with a faint smile. "If you can really do this, not only will I let you go, but I will also give you some benefits."

"Lord, you asked me to do this because you trust me. I don't need any benefits," Feng Wu said righteously. "This time, I don't want any benefits. Lord, just wait and see. I, Feng Wu, have existed all my life to accomplish this great thing. If I don't make the golden-winged roc race pay a high price, then I will be incompetent!"

"Mm?" Zhou Shu didn't know why Feng Wu was suddenly so energetic, but this was a good thing. If he really did a good job, Zhou Shu really didn't mind giving him some benefits.

Chapter 934 The Ancient Races Are Too Narrow-Minded (1)

Feng Wu watched as Zhou Shu picked up the corpse of the silver scale race member with one hand and walked into a palace not far away that was so exquisite that he couldn't believe his eyes. He rolled his eyes a few times.

The Fire Phoenix True Spirit was emitting intense heat not far away.

Farther away, a group of giant spirits was busying away. They didn't seem to care what was happening here at all.

In other words, Feng Wu was completely free now. If he wanted to escape, he could immediately escape, and no one would stop him.

But he had no intention of escaping.

Not only would he not escape, but he wouldn't leave even if he was chased away!

He now had an opportunity that all the merchants in the world envied. He wouldn't give up even if he was beaten to death!

I wonder how the giant spirits built such an exquisite house. If I know this construction method, I will definitely be able to sell it for a good price, Feng Wu thought.

He was a qualified businessman. When he saw something good, his first reaction was to wonder if he could sell it and for how much.

The giant spirit race is a small race and unknown. I didn't expect them to hide so many secrets. Feng Wu sized up his surroundings.

No one else has discovered it. I am the first to find out. This is an opportunity. If I build a good relationship with the giant spirit race, I will have another source of goods. This is my advantage.

The griffin race was different from other races. They relied on trade to make a living. The more goods they could sell, the more capable they were, and the more the race would value them.

If not for the fact that he was afraid of Zhou Shu's strength, Feng Wu would have even wondered if he should sell the news that a Fire Phoenix True Spirit had appeared in the giant spirit race.

Such shocking news would definitely sell for a good price.

But Feng Wu only dared to think about it. He had just personally experienced Zhou Shu's strength.

Although he had always said that his strength was insufficient, deep down, he was still very confident in his strength. Without some ability, how could he have dared to be a traveling merchant?

The world was full of dangers now.

Zhou Shu was an expert who could take him down in one move. Although it had been a sneak attack, Feng Wu still felt that it was best not to provoke him.

In any case, with that mysterious thing, it was enough for him to make a huge deal.

He looked at the Lingxiao Treasure Palace with envy and curiosity. While waiting, he had already begun to plan how to promote it to the golden-winged roc race.

Selling things was a skill. The price could be worlds apart when different people sold the same item.

He was determined to become the greatest merchant in history. If he couldn't sell it for a sky-high price, he would be letting down this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

Just as Feng Wu had already planned the 24th sales plan in his mind, the door of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace creaked open again, and then Zhou Shu walked out. He seemed to be walking slowly, but in an instant, he was already in front of Feng Wu.

This scene made Feng Wu's pupils constrict again. This doesn't seem like an ability of the giant spirit race. This giant spirit is indeed pretending to be weak. They're ranked low among the ancient races, but such an expert actually exists. Those who don't know better will underestimate the giant spirit race.

"Lord." Feng Wu cupped his hands respectfully.

"You didn't run away?" Zhou Shu looked at Feng Wu with a faint smile.

Feng Wu's heart turned cold. If he had escaped just now, would he have become a corpse like the silver scale race member?

"Lord, you must be joking. Why should I run?" Feng Wu's smile was a little unnatural. "I still have to help you sell the thing to the golden-winged roc race. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for the merchants of our griffin race.

"Besides, Lord, you're not an evil person. Why would I run?"

"Who told you I'm not an evil person?" Zhou Shu said indifferently.

Feng Wu: "..."

Do you understand what it means to be polite?

Why are you always unpredictable?

This is too difficult!

"Back to business," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "Take this and sell it to the golden-winged roc race."

He added, "I have two requests. First, you are not to reveal its origin. Second, you are to sell it for as much as you can."

Feng Wu subconsciously reached out to take the thing Zhou Shu threw over. Without checking it, he said, "Lord, I understand the second requirement. The first..."

He was in a difficult position. This is the golden-winged roc race. If they ask, should I say it or not?

"If you can't even meet such a simple request, then I'll ask someone else to do it," Zhou Shu said calmly.

Feng Wu clearly heard killing intent in his words and hurriedly said, "Lord, do you mean that I can't reveal its true origin? Is it okay for me to fabricate an origin?"

Zhou Shu looked at Feng Wu approvingly and nodded. "You're a promising man."

Feng Wu actually felt flattered. He cursed in his heart. I'm really pathetic.

"If there are no other questions, you can set off now." Zhou Shu waved his hand.

"Lord, don't we need to sign a contract? Aren't you worried that I'll take it away?" Feng Wu said in surprise. This was a treasure coveted by the golden-winged roc race, the silver scale race, and the bai ze race. Was he really not worried at all?

"If you have the guts, give it a try," Zhou Shu said indifferently, his expression calm. "In this world, no one alive has ever stolen my things. You can try and see if you'll be an exception."

Chapter 935 The Ancient Races Are Too Narrow-Minded (2)

Feng Wu's heart turned cold. "Lord, you must be joking. Our griffin race travels the world based on our reputation. Even without a contract, I definitely wouldn't do such a thing.

"I will definitely not let you down, Lord. I will definitely sell this treasure to the golden-winged roc race. Lord, just wait for my good news!"

He opened his mouth to swallow the thing in his arms. Then he bowed to Zhou Shu again, spread out the wings on his back, and soared into the sky with a woosh. With a few flaps of his wings, he had already disappeared from Zhou Shu's vision.

There are really many winged races among these ancient races. They're all like birdmen, Zhou Shu thought.

Since coming to ancient times, he had only seen a few races. Apart from the giant spirit race and the fire race, most of the other races had wings on their backs. This was very different from later generations.

Boom!

A loud bang came from behind. Zhou Shu turned around and saw the fire phoenix's figure suddenly expand before quickly retracting. In the end, it disappeared, and Ling'er appeared in his vision again.

She didn't look much different from before, except for a strand of fiery red hair on her forehead.

She looked confused, as if she still hadn't figured out what had happened.

"Ling'er?" Zhou Shu called her tentatively.

Ling'er looked over. "Master."

Hearing her speak, he heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Ling'er didn't become a different person.

"Master, I feel like I'm about to become a big bird. What should I do?" Ling'er frowned.

The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up slightly as he laughed. "It's okay. This is because you have mastered an ability. You won't really become a big bird."

"No, I will really change," Ling'er said seriously. Before she could finish speaking, she really turned into a bird with a bang!

No, she didn't turn into a bird. She turned into a fire phoenix with flames all over!

Zhou Shu was dumbfounded. This is the power of a true spirit?

Could Ling'er's true form be a phoenix?

Is she a human or a demonic beast?

No, she's neither a human nor a demonic beast. She's a member of the fire race.

Thinking of this, Zhou Shu accepted it. The ancient races were neither humans nor demonic beasts.

The fire phoenix flapped its wings and flew around Zhou Shu while shouting, "Master, look, I've really become a bird!"

Zhou Shu found it very interesting. "Then, can you still become Ling'er?"

"Even if I become a bird, I'll still be Ling'er. Master, you're wrong!" Ling'er said. Fire flashed on her body, and then she became a cute little girl again.

"Master, is this because of the cultivation techniques you taught me?" Ling'er asked curiously.

"No," Zhou Shu said. "This is the innate ability in your bloodline. Ling'er, have you remembered your own identity?"

"Master, did you become stupid? I am Ling'er," Ling'er said in puzzlement.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. Only Ling'er would dare to say such things to him. If it were anyone else, he would have beaten them up so badly that no one would be able to recognize them.

"You're Ling'er, but you're also the little princess of the fire race," Zhou Shu said.

"Fire race? No, I'm from the giant spirit race. Look at how big I am..." Ling'er was confused.

"All ancient races are big," Zhou Shu said helplessly. It seemed that Ling'er didn't have a clear understanding of her identity. Although she could become a fire phoenix, she still thought that she was a giant spirit.

Zhou Shu shook his head and said, "Whether you're from the giant spirit race or the fire race, you're my good disciple."

Ling'er was not conflicted about her identity to begin with, and she suddenly said mysteriously, "Master, let me give you a gift."

"Give me a gift?" Zhou Shu looked at Ling'er in surprise as an idea flashed through his mind.

Feng Wu had just said that the reason the fire race was destroyed was that the golden-winged roc race, the silver scale race, and the bai ze race coveted a treasure of the fire race. Now that Ling'er had just awakened the Fire Phoenix True Spirit, she immediately wanted to give him a gift.

Zhou Shu couldn't help thinking of this.

"There's no need." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Keep it for yourself. Don't take out the thing so casually. I don't lack good things."

He was a little curious about the fire race's treasure, but it belonged to Ling'er. How could he snatch something from his disciple?

"That's no good," Ling'er said seriously. "Master, you taught me how to cultivate. How can I not give you a gift?"

"Daddy taught me not to benefit from others for no reason."

Zhou Shu shook his head. "I'm not anyone else. I'm your master."

"But I have to give you a gift for you to acknowledge me as your disciple. Otherwise, why would you take me in as your disciple?" Ling'er said with a serious expression.

With that, she raised her hand high. A flame flickered, and something appeared in her palm.

This... Zhou Shu's pupils constricted. There was actually a Divine Stone in Ling'er's palm!

The treasure coveted by the golden-winged roc race, the silver scale race, and the bai ze race is a Divine Stone?

Although the Divine Stone is precious, it shouldn't attract the covetous eyes of the three races, right?

It's not that precious.

"Master, I found this in my stomach when I became a big bird," Ling'er said mysteriously. "I think it's a good thing, but it's useless for me to keep it. Master, will you accept it?"

"It's a Divine Stone. It's indeed useful to me." Zhou Shu nodded.

It was just a Divine Stone. It was indeed useless in Ling'er's hands.

But in his hands, he could use it to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon.

But aren't Divine Stones the product of Grotto-Heaven realm experts refining the heavens into stones?

Ten thousand years ago, spiritual essence cultivation had yet to appear. Why would a Divine Stone appear?

Zhou Shu was a little puzzled. Could it be that a Grotto-Heaven realm expert appeared in the fire race, causing them to be exterminated?

It wasn't impossible. The ancient races were extremely talented. If they had cultivation techniques, their cultivation speed would be unimaginably fast.

After the Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, obtained the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, he had cultivated to the Earth Immortal realm in a day. This speed was almost unimaginable in the future.

The ancient races are really narrow-minded. For a Divine Stone, they actually caused such a commotion.

Zhou Shu reached out and picked up the Divine Stone in Ling'er's hand. "I'll accept this Divine Stone. It just so happens that I can use it to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon for you. As my disciple, how can you not have a grotto-heaven divine weapon?"

Zhou Shu smiled. Without the Divine Stone, even he couldn't make bricks out of straw. Ordinary connate divine weapons were not worthy of Ling'er at all.

Ling'er blinked and asked, "Master, what is a grotto-heaven divine weapon?"

“Grotto-heaven divine weapons are good things.” Zhou Shu smiled. “This Divine Stone is nothing great. Only those bumpkins who have never seen the world would think it’s special.”

Zhou Shu held the Divine Stone in his hand, his heart full of disdain for the golden-winged roc race, the silver scale race, and the bai ze race.

Chapter 936 Do You Know What Ore Is? (1)

Just like the name of their race, the golden-winged roc race had golden wings on their backs and faces like the god of thunder’s.

Feng Wu faced a golden-winged roc race member and bowed slightly with a solicitous smile.

It was never easy to do business.

Feng Wu was fully prepared to fulfill his promise to Zhou Shu.

“Elder Luo, I recently obtained something good. I haven’t shown it to anyone else. The first person I came to look for was you. Apart from you, no one else is worthy of it,” Feng Wu said with a smile.

The golden-winged roc race had the surname Luo, and Elder Luo was a powerful and high-ranking existence in the golden-winged roc race.

Feng Wu had previously said that he had interacted with the golden-winged roc race. He wasn’t bragging. He had indeed sold a lot of things to the golden-winged roc race.

Of course, they were small bits and pieces that were not worth much.

“Is that so? What good item is it? Show me. If it catches my eye, you will benefit greatly,” Elder Luo said indifferently.

The golden-winged roc race ranked sixth among the ancient races. What had they not seen before?

Ordinary things wouldn’t attract his attention.

“You’ll like it,” Feng Wu said confidently. He used the griffin race’s innate divine ability and opened his mouth to spit out a white light.

In the white light, a pair of small and exquisite wings floated up and down.

The wings were completely silver and looked to be made of countless scales, and every scale was branded with exquisite patterns, making people fall in love with it when they saw it.

“What is this?” Elder Luo asked curiously.

“Elder Luo, take a look.” Feng Wu recalled what Zhou Shu had said and tried his best to make a hand seal.

“Transform!” he shouted in a low voice.

The small and exquisite wings suddenly shone brightly.

Whoosh!

The wind howled, and the small and exquisite wings suddenly grew larger.

Swish—

Elder Luo was shocked. The wings on his back suddenly spread out, and he retreated tens of meters with a whoosh. He looked at Feng Wu warily, his eyes filled with shock and anger.

“Feng Wu, what are you trying to do?” Elder Luo was furious. He raised his hands, and lightning surrounded them.

The golden-winged roc race controlled the power of lightning. Elder Luo was clearly enraged.

“Elder Luo, calm down!” Feng Wu said loudly. “Please allow me to show you how to use it.”

Feng Wu didn’t dare to delay. He hurriedly followed the method Zhou Shu had taught him and formed a few more hand seals while muttering.

The enlarged wings flew behind him with a whoosh.

Feng Wu was from the griffin race, and he already had a pair of wings on his back. Coupled with this pair of wings, it was as if two pairs of wings had grown on his back.

“Rise!” Feng Wu shouted. Lightning suddenly coiled around his pair of silver wings, and with a flash, he was already tens of meters away.

“Attack!” Feng Wu shouted again. The pair of silver wings turned into countless silver-white flying sabers that struck a small mountain not far away, immediately causing the mountain to collapse.

“Mm?” Elder Luo’s eyes were full of surprise as his gaze landed on the silver wings that had returned to Feng Wu’s back.

“What is this?” Elder Luo, who had never seen a divine weapon before, was curious.

“Elder Luo, this is called the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings,” Feng Wu said.

He didn’t know that in order to distinguish it from the previous Wind and Thunder Wings, Zhou Shu had casually named it the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings.

This Wind and Thunder Twin Wings was a connate divine weapon. Originally, Feng Wu was unable to control it, but Zhou Shu had sealed some spiritual essence in it, which allowed Feng Wu to use hand seals and sound to activate the spiritual essence and unleash some of the power of the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings.

“Anyone can use it to fight, as long as they know how to use it,” Feng Wu explained. “Not only can it increase the user’s speed, but it can also attack from afar. Elder Luo, you’ve seen its attack. Actually, it has another most important feature—when you use it, you can control a certain level of lightning power.”

Feng Wu’s words made Elder Luo’s pupils constrict.

Controlling the power of lightning was the innate ability of their golden-winged roc race. Someone could actually do the same by using the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings?

How could this be?

“Feng Wu! Where did you get this Wind and Thunder Twin Wings?” Elder Luo stared fixedly at Feng Wu. Lightning surrounded the surface of his body. If Feng Wu refused to say anything, he would capture him and torture him.

Feng Wu had long expected this situation. This was very normal. The power of lightning was the special ability of the golden-winged roc race. If someone else could grasp it, wouldn't they challenge the status of the golden-winged roc race?

“Elder Luo, listen to me.” Feng Wu was calm and confident. “I obtained this Wind and Thunder Twin Wings from the fire race.”

“Fire race? Feng Wu, are you playing me?” Elder Luo said coldly. “The entire fire race has been wiped out. You're telling me that you obtained the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings from the fire race?”

“Elder Luo, the fire race was exterminated, but I didn't say that I just obtained the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings from the fire race,” Feng Wu said.

“Are you trying to tell me that you obtained the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings before the fire race was destroyed?” Elder Luo said coldly. “Then, why didn't you show it to me the last time you came?”

After the fire race was exterminated, Feng Wu had come to the golden-winged roc race.

Chapter 937 Do You Know What Ore Is? (2)

“Elder Luo, let me explain,” Feng Wu said in a deep voice. “To be honest with you, Elder Luo, I made a deal with the fire race.”

Elder Luo nodded. The griffin race was a merchant race. It wasn't strange that they had done business with the fire race.

“I had a few acquaintances in the fire race. Before the fire race was destroyed, a friend kept something with me,” Feng Wu continued.

“At the time, I didn't think too much about it. Our griffin race will never reject any opportunity to do business. He paid me to safeguard something. Of course, I have to take on such an easy job.

“That friend of mine gave me a box to safeguard. At first, I didn't know what was inside. Later, when the fire race was destroyed, this box became ownerless.

“I thought about it for a long time before I decided to open it. It's not that I don't follow the rules, but my employer is already dead. I can't keep it safe forever, right?

“That's when I found this.”

Elder Luo frowned and looked thoughtful. After a while, he said, “You're saying that before the fire race was destroyed, someone from the fire race stored some things with your griffin race?”

His eyes shone. This was something they hadn't expected.

In their opinion, it was impossible for the fire race to give such a treasure to outsiders. If they really stored it with the griffin race, it was no wonder that the three races couldn't find that thing even after digging three feet into the ground.

"Yes." Feng Wu suddenly realized something. "Elder Luo, this is the only thing the fire race stored with me. There's absolutely nothing else.

"I knew that you would definitely like this thing, so I came immediately."

Feng Wu squeezed out a smile. "Elder Luo, name a price. I'll sell this Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to you."

"What do you want?" Elder Luo said coldly, his eyes flickering.

"Elder Luo, the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings is an unprecedented treasure. Let's not talk about its power for now. If you know how it was made, its significance will be different," Feng Wu said confidently.

"The golden-winged roc race ranks sixth among the ancient races. Elder Luo, you're a high and mighty figure. I'm sure you definitely won't take advantage of a small merchant like me."

"A griffin race member is still considered a small merchant?" Elder Luo sneered.

"But you're right. My golden-winged roc race won't take advantage of you," Elder Luo said. With a flash, he was already in front of Feng Wu and snatched the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings from him.

"I want this Wind and Thunder Twin Wings," Elder Luo said coldly. "Not only do I want the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings, but I also want you to help me ask the griffin race something. My golden-winged roc race wants everything that the fire race left with the griffin race. The price will be up to your griffin race!"

The griffin race was not the fire race. Even the golden-winged roc race couldn't destroy them just like that.

After all, the griffin race ranked eleventh among the ancient races. Their strength might not be much inferior to the golden-winged roc race's.

There were even people who suspected that if not for the fact that the griffin race focused on business and didn't like fighting, they would have been able to enter the top ten.

This was also one of the reasons why Feng Wu dared to negotiate with the golden-winged roc race. Otherwise, why would he dare to do business with them?

"Elder Luo, according to the rules of our griffin race, we can only make one business deal at a time. Once one business deal is done, we will talk about the next one." Feng Wu had a smile on his face, like a small vendor trying to please a customer. "Elder Luo, why don't you pay the price of the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings first?"

Elder Luo's face darkened. "Feng Wu, you're not even giving me face?"

“Elder Luo, what are you saying?” Feng Wu complained. “If I didn’t give you face, I wouldn’t have come. It’s really the rules of the race. If I dare to break the rules, the ancestor of our griffin race will definitely skin me alive.”

A trace of fear flashed across Elder Luo’s eyes. The ancestor of the griffin race was an existence who had awakened his true spirit. No one knew how strong he was because those who had seen how strong he was were already dead.

Such an existence was the source of the griffin race’s confidence. Even the golden-winged roc race was extremely afraid.

Elder Luo took a deep breath and said coldly, “Alright, I’ll give it to you! What do you want this time? Rare treasures or food and herbs?”

There was no common currency among the ancient races. They usually bartered, and the most popular among them were naturally food and medicinal herbs that any race liked.

Some other rare treasures were also liked by the big races.

The Wind and Thunder Twin Wings was classified as a rare treasure.

“Elder Luo, I don’t want any of those things this time.” Feng Wu shook his head. “I want ore.”

“Ore?” Elder Luo frowned. “You mean stones?”

“Stones, but not ordinary stones,” Feng Wu said. He was actually a little puzzled, but this was what Zhou Shu had told him when he left the giant spirit race.

“I have a catalog here.” Feng Wu took out a picture book from his pocket. “Any stone drawn in this picture book is fine. I think my Wind and Thunder Twin Wings are worth at least five million kilograms of ore, right?”

Elder Luo took the picture book and casually flipped through a few pages. There were all kinds of stones drawn on them. He didn’t know how Feng Wu did it, but these pictures were actually colorful, allowing people to find them according to the picture.

A strange light flashed across Elder Luo’s eyes. He pondered and said, “These ores aren’t worth much, but I need to mobilize people to find them. You might have to wait for a while.”

Feng Wu smiled. “That’s not a problem. As merchants, we don’t lack patience.”

“Alright, wait here for a while. I’ll make arrangements,” Elder Luo said. “Stay with our golden-winged roc race for the time being. When I’ve found enough ore, we’ll talk about what the fire race stored with the griffin race.”

Then Elder Luo walked out.

Feng Wu rolled his eyes and sat down in the room. The houses of the golden-winged roc race are built so crudely. How can I obtain the construction method of the giant spirit race’s houses?

Feng Wu thought of Zhou Shu’s Lingxiao Treasure Palace. If he could promote the Lingxiao Treasure Palace to the various large races, wouldn’t he be rich?

...

Elder Luo left the room, spread the wings on his back, and flew directly to the core of the golden-winged roc race's territory. This was where the Golden-Winged Roc King lived.

After hearing Elder Luo's report, the dignified Golden-Winged Roc King pondered and said, "Wind and Thunder Twin Wings? The griffin race? Has the item fallen into the hands of the griffin race? It won't be easy to snatch."

"Your Majesty, there's no need to rob them forcefully. The griffin race are merchants. There's nothing they won't sell," Elder Luo said in a low voice. "I have detained Feng Wu here. This news won't leak for the time being. Since he wants ores, we'll give them to him. We'll deal with him later after we get it."

"That's a small matter," The Golden-Winged Roc King said indifferently. "Getting that thing is the main point. One can actually make use of the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to control the power of lightning. The fire race really invented something amazing. Unfortunately, there are some things that they can't come into contact with."

The Golden-Winged Roc King sighed. Suddenly, a bolt of lightning shot out from his palm and landed on the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings that Elder Luo had brought.

Boom!

The power of lightning landed on the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings. Suddenly, the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings shone brightly, and an aura soared into the sky. Every silver scale that formed it seemed to come alive.

The Golden-Winged Roc King frowned. "These are the scales of the silver scale race? The fire race!"

Before he could finish speaking, he suddenly raised his head. In the distance, a powerful aura was rapidly approaching.

Chapter 938 Sowing Discord, He Will Skin Me Alive (1)

"Golden-Winged Roc King, my silver scale race has never offended your golden-winged roc race. Why did you attack a member of my race?!" An angry voice sounded in the territory of the golden-winged roc race.

Feng Wu, who was immersed in business ideas, raised his head, but he couldn't see through the stone roof. His expression changed slightly as he suddenly thought of something.

In the sky above the territory of the golden-winged roc race, a giant covered in silver scales flapped his wings and stopped in midair.

Opposite him was the Golden-Winged Roc King, who had a pair of more than 10-meter-long wings spread out on his back. The difference was that these wings were full of golden feathers.

"Silver Scale King, would you believe me if I said that I've never touched anyone from the silver scale race?" the Golden-Winged Roc King said with a frown.

"The evidence is right in front of us. Golden-Winged Roc King, do you dare to do it but not admit it?" The Silver Scale King's face was full of anger as he pointed at the pair of small silver wings in the Golden-Winged Roc King's hand.

It was the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings.

"You're so ruthless. You actually removed all the silver scales on my clansman. What are you trying to do?!" the Silver Scale King shouted angrily.

His voice echoed in the sky above the territory of the golden-winged roc race.

Feng Wu's expression changed drastically.

He groaned inwardly. Lord Giant Spirit, are you trying to kill me?!

How could he have thought that the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings were actually made from the scales of the silver scale race? The silver scale race was famous for being vengeful and protective. Wasn't this screwing him over?

"I've just said it. I've never touched anyone from the silver scale race. This item was bought from the griffin race by my golden-winged roc race," the Golden-Winged Roc King said coldly.

F*ck! Feng Wu cursed in his heart. Damn it. I'm going to die. What should I do? What should I do?

Feng Wu's mind raced.

"Golden-Winged Roc King, I really didn't expect you to be such a despicable person. You dare to do it but don't dare to admit it! You actually want to push the blame onto the griffin race. Do you think I'm a fool?" the Silver Scale King said angrily.

"Anyone who kills a member of my silver scale race will have the imprint of my silver scale race on them. This imprint is on you. But you're still trying to lie to me?"

"Golden-Winged Roc King, if you don't give me an explanation today, then don't blame me for causing a scene in your golden-winged roc race!"

The Silver Scale King's hand flickered with light, and the light reflected from the scales all over his body danced in the air, seemingly having a life of its own.

"Although your golden-winged roc race is strong, my silver scale race isn't easy to bully!" the Silver Scale King shouted angrily.

Anger flashed across the Golden-Winged Roc King's face. He had kindly explained to the Silver-Scale King, but the Silver-Scale King had such a bad attitude. Did he really think that the golden-winged roc race was a pushover?

The Silver Scale King's reaction made Feng Wu, who was about to run away, stop in his tracks. What's going on?

Others might not know, but Feng Wu knew very well that the silver scale race member had definitely not been killed by the Golden-Winged Roc King. He had died at the hands of the mysterious lord of the giant spirit race.

Why did the Silver Scale King say that the death imprint of the silver scale race is on the Golden-Winged Roc King?

Could it be... Feng Wu looked at the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings in the Golden-Winged Roc King's hand. There is definitely a problem with the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings!

Feng Wu complained in his heart. He had sold the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to the golden-winged roc race. Now, he would really be unable to clear his name. Later, wouldn't the golden-winged roc race think that he framed them?

No wonder that lord wasn't worried that I would escape with the money. He knew that it was impossible for me to obtain anything from the golden-winged roc race! Feng Wu shouted in his heart. He finally understood his role. He was simply a death warrior.

If he sent the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to the golden-winged roc race and provoked the golden-winged roc race to be enemies with the silver scale race, he would die no matter what.

Damn it! Feng Wu cursed inwardly. If you want to avenge the fire race and cause the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race to fall out, tell me. I'll help you think of a way. I have plenty of ways to send the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to the golden-winged roc race. Why do you have to let me do it? I'm going to be the greatest merchant in the world.

Feng Wu's gaze shifted around. The golden-winged roc race had yet to notice him. There was still a chance!

Feng Wu arched his back and sneaked out of the golden-winged roc race's stronghold.

"Silver Scale King, you don't understand what I'm saying, do you?" In the air, the Golden-Winged Roc King's voice turned cold. He said in a deep voice, "I've said it before. I've never killed anyone from the silver scale race. If you don't believe me, come at me!"

The Golden-Winged Roc King was high and mighty. How could he lower his head to others?

It was already an exception for him to explain himself to the Silver Scale King. Since the Silver Scale King didn't know what was good for him, he didn't mind letting him come to terms with reality.

"No one can kill a member of my silver scale race without paying a price, not even you, Golden-Winged Roc King!" the Silver Scale King shouted, and his back arched slightly.

Before he could attack, a bolt of lightning suddenly flashed. It tore through the sky and struck the Silver Scale King.

Boom!

Everyone was stunned. The Golden-Winged Roc King looked astonished. He didn't attack. Although he was angry, he really didn't want to attack the Silver Scale King.

The Silver Scale King was also stunned. The scales on the surface of his body automatically reflected the lightning.

“Golden-Winged Roc King!” The Silver Scale King was so angry that his entire body was trembling. Although he was aggressive, he only wanted to ask for an explanation. He was still hesitating about whether to attack. He didn’t expect the Golden-Winged Roc King to want to kill him first!

Chapter 939 Sowing Discord, He Will Skin Me Alive (2)

“Would you believe me if I said I didn’t do it?” the Golden-Winged Roc King said.

“It’s not you?” The Silver Scale King was furious. Not only did you ambush me, but you’re even treating me as a fool? Only your golden-winged roc race can control the power of lightning. You’re telling me it’s not you?

“You’re going too far!”

The Silver Scale King couldn’t take it anymore. With a furious roar, the scales on his body rustled, and rays of light were reflected. These rays of light seemed to become weapons, and with a rustling sound, they tore through the air, heading straight for the Golden-Winged Roc King.

The Golden-Winged Roc King frowned. Under such circumstances, he naturally wouldn’t wait to be beaten up.

With a low shout, lightning curled around his body, and a bolt of lightning struck out, colliding with the rays of light.

“In that case, I’ll beat you into submission first!” The Golden-Winged Roc King was also angry.

The two of them instantly fought. For some time, lightning and light flashed in the sky, making it impossible to look at them.

Swish—

The Golden-Winged Roc King was engrossed in the fight and didn’t notice that the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings in his hand had landed on the ground and was flying toward Feng Wu, who was sneaking out.

“Feng Wu!”

Feng Wu’s body stiffened. He turned his head with a stiff expression and looked at the furious Elder Luo.

“Elder Luo, would you believe me if I said I don’t know what’s going on?” Feng Wu said weakly.

“I believe you!” Elder Luo said coldly.

“You really believe me?” Feng Wu was pleasantly surprised.

“Your griffin race doesn’t have the guts to frame my golden-winged roc race unless you don’t want to live anymore,” Elder Luo said coldly.

“I don’t want to die!” Feng Wu smiled bitterly. “Elder Luo, I really don’t know what’s going on. I’m just a merchant selling things.”

"If not for that, you would be dead by now," Elder Luo said coldly. "On account of the griffin race, I'll believe that you have nothing to do with this matter for the time being. But you can't leave now. I need you to be around after my king defeats the Silver Scale King."

"I..." Feng Wu's entire body stiffened. He knew that he couldn't escape. This was the golden-winged roc race's stronghold. No matter how powerful he was, it was impossible for him to escape.

Sighing, Feng Wu cursed Zhou Shu in his heart again.

Elder Luo personally escorted Feng Wu back to the golden-winged roc race's stronghold and then looked at the sky.

The Golden-Winged Roc King and the Silver Scale King were fighting in the air.

The two of them were among the strongest experts of the ancient races. Even if there was a difference in strength, it wasn't much. This battle didn't look like it would be decided anytime soon.

Elder Luo and the golden-winged roc race had no intention of helping the Golden-Winged Roc King. In their opinion, there was no need at all.

Their golden-winged roc race ranked sixth among all the races in the world, while the silver scale race only ranked ninth.

How dare a mere Silver Scale King jump in front of their king? Wasn't he asking for a beating?

Boom!

The loud noises were incessant, and Feng Wu was restless.

Although Elder Luo's gaze wasn't on him, Feng Wu knew that as long as he revealed any intention of escaping, Elder Luo wouldn't let him off.

Boom!

Feng Wu was thinking of a way to escape when a bolt of lightning suddenly flew out from the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings in his hand and landed on Elder Luo.

The power of the bolt of lightning wasn't enough to hurt Elder Luo, but his long hair turned into an afro.

Feng Wu: "..."

Elder Luo: "..."

"Elder Luo, would you believe me if I said it's not me but it?"

Feng Wu wanted to throw away the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings, but it seemed stuck to his hand, and he couldn't shake them off no matter what.

What the hell is this damn thing! Feng Wu wanted to die.

"Feng Wu, do you think I'm a fool?" Elder Luo said coldly. "You're provoking my golden-winged roc race!"

"I really didn't—" Feng Wu said.

Before he could finish speaking, lightning erupted on the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings, and another bolt of lightning struck Elder Luo.

Elder Luo: "..."

"Damn you, Feng Wu. You're provoking me!"

Elder Luo was furious. Lightning exploded from his body as he strode forward and punched Feng Wu.

Whoosh!

The Wind and Thunder Twin Wings seemed to absorb Elder Luo's lightning. It suddenly enlarged and flew onto Feng Wu's back. With a whoosh, Feng Wu's figure soared into the sky.

The movements were so fast that even Feng Wu didn't have time to react.

"You want to escape? Dream on!" Elder Luo roared. A bolt of lightning as thick as a bucket shot out from his hand and landed on Feng Wu.

The Wind and Thunder Twin Wings on Feng Wu's back flapped and blocked the lightning. Then it absorbed all the lightning like a sponge absorbing water.

Then it flashed again, and Feng Wu's figure turned into a stream of light and disappeared at an unbelievable speed.

Elder Luo was furious. This bastard Feng Wu fooled me for so long and still wants to escape just like that?

If I allow him to escape, my golden-winged roc race will lose all face!

Elder Luo stomped heavily and soared into the sky, chasing after Feng Wu.

At this moment, the attention of the golden-winged roc race was on the battle between the Golden-Winged Roc King and the Silver Scale King. Although some people noticed Elder Luo's movements, they didn't take it to heart.

Elder Luo was an expert of the golden-winged roc race. How could he not deal with a mere Feng Wu?

Without Feng Wu's control, the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings brought him to fly away. Behind him, Elder Luo chased after him.

Feng Wu groaned. What's happening?

Suddenly, Feng Wu saw a familiar figure. "Lord! It's me, Lord!"

Boom!

Before he could finish speaking, he saw the familiar figure soar into the sky. Then a loud bang sounded in the air, and a dazzling light blinded Feng Wu.

In almost an instant, the light disappeared, and the surroundings returned to calm.

Elder Luo of the golden-winged roc race was lying on the ground like a dead snake, with a large foot stepping on his chest.

This scene was extremely familiar.

Once upon a time, someone had trampled on him like this.

Even Elder Luo of the golden-winged roc race isn't his match?

The giant spirit race has indeed produced an impressive expert.

Feng Wu was shocked. Only then did he realize that the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings on his back had already stopped flapping.

"Lord..." The resentment in Feng Wu's heart immediately disappeared without a trace.

"Feng Wu, well done," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

"Everything is going according to your plan, Lord." Feng Wu smiled bitterly. What did I do? I didn't do anything.

Now, how could he not understand that this lord didn't expect him to sell the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to the golden-winged roc race at all?

His role was to serve as bait.

Feng Wu hesitated for a moment before asking weakly, "Lord, you want to capture Elder Luo?"

"Is he Elder Luo?" Zhou Shu said. "It doesn't have to be him. As long as it's someone from the golden-winged roc race, it's fine."

He asked, "His status in the golden-winged roc race shouldn't be low, right?"

"It's not low." Feng Wu didn't understand what Zhou Shu wanted to do. Ever since he met this lord, he felt that he was slow-witted.

"Lord, do you want to avenge the fire race?" Feng Wu asked.

"If you know too much, you'll easily lose your life," Zhou Shu said with a faint smile. "It's not enough to make the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race fight to the death with just the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings."

Zhou Shu looked at Feng Wu. "Feng Wu, I need you to bring me to the silver scale race's stronghold now. Do you dare?"

"Do I have a choice?" Feng Wu smiled bitterly.

"I don't think so." Zhou Shu shrugged.

"Then, it's settled," Feng Wu said bitterly. "Lord, can I cover my face? If my ancestor finds out what I've done, he will skin me alive."

Chapter 940 Dig Three Feet into the Ground Wherever You Pass (1)

A figure shrouded in a black robe, revealing only his eyes, followed behind a man with golden wings on his back.

Feng Wu felt bitter, but he didn't dare to say or ask anything.

He was now wondering if this lord of the giant spirit race would silence him.

He would never forget seeing the scene of a giant spirit becoming a golden-winged roc who looked exactly like Elder Luo with his own eyes. At the time, he was extremely shocked.

All the strange things he had seen in his life couldn't compare to what was happening in front of him.

He had never heard of any race having the ability to transform into another race.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it even if someone had told him.

Feng Wu looked at Zhou Shu's back, feeling very uneasy.

Zhou Shu had transformed into Elder Luo and asked him to lead the way to the silver scale race's stronghold.

The Silver-Scale King was still looking for trouble at the golden-winged roc race's stronghold.

No way... No way... Feng Wu felt that his thoughts were a little crazy, but apart from this possibility, he really couldn't think of any other possibility.

If that happens... Feng Wu didn't even dare to imagine the consequences!

The golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race would fall out. It would be hard to say who the culprit was, but Feng Wu would definitely play a part.

At that time, be it the golden-winged roc race or the silver scale race, if they find the griffin race and ask them to hand me over, will the ancestor protect me? Feng Wu looked a little confused. He felt that there was a high chance that he wouldn't.

The griffin race had always been particular about being self-reliant. Many griffins had died in the process of doing business, but their ancestor had never stood out to avenge anyone...

The giant spirit in front of me is my only chance for survival.

Only by cozying up to him will he possibly protect me.

Feng Wu decided that no matter what Zhou Shu asked him to do, he would definitely do it. He couldn't care less now. He had already offended the golden-winged roc race, so he didn't care about adding the silver scale race to the list.

This giant spirit has such a magical ability. As long as I follow him closely, I should be able to survive.

"Lord, after crossing the mountain in front of us, it will be the territory of the silver scale race." Feng Wu pointed at a mountain in front of him. "The silver scale race lives on the mountain. We will be able to see them once we cross the mountain.

"Lord, what can I do for you next?"

Zhou Shu looked at him strangely. "You don't hate me?"

“No!” Feng Wu said firmly. “Lord, I know you’re not an ordinary person. I, Feng Wu, am willing to follow you!

“Lord, although I can’t fight, I’m the best traveling merchant in the world. There are many things I can do...”

Feng Wu had promoted countless things before, but this was the first time he was promoting himself.

But the principles were all the same. One had to make their strengths clear.

Zhou Shu looked at Feng Wu and nodded. “Your ability is indeed useful to me.

“Alright, if you want, you can wait for me in the giant spirit race’s stronghold now.”

Zhou Shu waved his hand.

Feng Wu was surprised and delighted. He’s actually letting me leave?

But he was still a little worried. “Lord, do you really not need me to stay and help you?”

Zhou Shu smiled faintly. “I’m going to challenge the silver scale race. Are you sure you want to stay and help me?”

“I...” Feng Wu’s mouth went dry. It’s actually true. What he wants to do is really what I thought.

Feng Wu braced himself. “I’ll wait for you in the giant spirit race’s stronghold.”

Zhou Shu nodded and didn’t waste any more time. He stomped heavily and soared into the sky.

A moment later, Feng Wu heard a rumbling sound in the distance.

His eyelids twitched as he resisted the urge to go forward and take a look. He flapped his wings and flew toward the giant spirit race’s stronghold.

He couldn’t withstand what was going to happen.

Boom!

Behind Zhou Shu, the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings transformed into countless flying sabers that swept forward like dragons and pierced through the body of a member of the silver scale race.

The silver scale race’s scales had unparalleled defense, and they could even reflect sword beams.

But the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings were forged from the scales of the silver scale race.

Using one’s spear to attack the one’s shield.

In the end, the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings were better. The silver scale race member let out a scream, and countless bloody holes appeared on his body. Clearly, he was no longer alive.

Although the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings wasn’t Zhou Shu’s intrinsic divine weapon, he was its creator. Under his control, the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings transformed at will, and the flying sabers surrounded by the power of lightning had already taken the lives of several silver scale race members in a few breaths.

[The Wind and Thunder Twin Wings you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with a Qi Nourishing Pill.]

[The Wind and Thunder Twin Wings you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with a Qi Nourishing Pill.]

...

A barrage of messages flashed before Zhou Shu's eyes. He seemed to have transformed into a robot as he charged into the silver scale race's stronghold.

"Luo Qiu, how dare you!"

A loud shout sounded in Zhou Shu's ear, and a figure rushed over at an extremely high speed.

He was much faster than the silver scale race members who had died at Zhou Shu's hands.

He was clearly an expert of the silver scale race.

"Why wouldn't I dare?!" Zhou Shu shouted. "Since the Silver Scale King dares to cause trouble in the stronghold of my golden-winged roc race, I dare to cause trouble in the stronghold of the silver scale race. Who can stop me?"

While shouting, he used the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to activate the power of lightning. A bolt of lightning as thick as a bucket shot out from the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings and enveloped the silver scale race member.