

Canon 941

Chapter 941 Dig Three Feet into the Ground Wherever You Pass (2)

The silver scale race member was furious. "Warriors of the silver scale race, attack together! Kill him!"

The silver scale race had always been protective of their own. Who would have thought that so many people would be killed in their stronghold today?

It was intolerable!

Now, regardless of whether Luo Qiu was an elder of the golden-winged roc race or not, he had to die!

If he didn't die, how could the silver scale race still have a foothold in the world?

Rumble!

Countless silver scale race experts rushed over from all directions.

These experts were comparable to Grotto-Heaven realm martial artists in strength. With so many experts, even Zhou Shu was far from being their match.

Boom!

The Wind and Thunder Twin Wings closed in front of Zhou Shu as a surging force attacked. His figure flew out uncontrollably and collided with a mountain in the distance.

"Bastards of the silver scale race, listen up. My golden-winged roc race is irreconcilable with you! Die!"

In the eyes of the silver scale race, Zhou Shu was Elder Luo Qiu of the golden-winged roc race.

Lightning flashed on his body, and the wings on his back turned into countless flying sabers with lightning that shot into the silver scale race's stronghold.

Boom!

In an instant, the flying sabers and lightning reduced the silver scale race's entire stronghold to ruins. The members of the silver scale race fled in a sorry state.

This attack might not have killed many silver scale race members, but their stronghold had become a mess.

The experts of the silver scale race were furious. They looked at Luo Qiu and swore to tear him into pieces.

When everyone looked over, they saw a surprising scene.

Elder Luo Qiu of the golden-winged roc race was standing close to the foot of the mountain with his eyes closed and no longer breathing.

He was dead.

A silver scale race member was stunned for a moment. Then his figure swayed, and he rushed to Luo Qiu's side. He reached out and felt Luo Qiu's breathing. He was really dead. "Luo Qiu!" the expert of the

silver scale race roared furiously. “How dare you kill people of my silver scale race and destroy the stronghold of my silver scale race? Even if you die, I will definitely not let you off! Your golden-winged roc race must give my silver scale race an explanation!”

He grabbed Luo Qiu’s corpse and beckoned with his other hand. “Warriors of the silver scale race, follow me to the golden-winged roc race’s stronghold. We will make the golden-winged roc race give us an explanation!”

“Yes!” The shouts shook the sky as countless silver scale race members soared into the sky and flew majestically toward the golden-winged roc race’s territory.

In the distant forest, Zhou Shu’s figure silently appeared. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly as he looked at the densely packed silver scale race members flying toward the golden-winged roc race’s territory.

That’s more like it. I’ll let these dogs fight each other. There’s no need for me to do anything else.

This way, in a short period of time, the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race shouldn’t be in the mood to care about the fire race.

Now, there’s still the bai ze race!

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes slightly. The bai ze race was said to be the most intelligent race among the ancient races. They were not easy to scheme against.

Train an army for a thousand days to use them for one day, Zhou Shu thought. The giant spirit race should have already dealt with the black feather race. They’ve learned my Eight-Nine Arcane Art and taken the connate divine weapons I personally forged. They can use the bai ze race to train.

If they can deal with the bai ze race, they will have the ability to truly fight for the world.

Zhou Shu glanced at the silver scale race’s stronghold. When he had just barged into the stronghold, he had discovered that the mountain where the stronghold was was actually a crimson fire copper mine. This was a top-notch forging material, and it was most suitable for forging swords. Since he had encountered it, he naturally couldn’t let it go easily.

Now that the silver scale race had come out in full force, there was no one in their stronghold. It was a good opportunity to do something. Zhou Shu’s eyes flashed. His figure swayed as he circled the mountain where the silver scale race’s stronghold was.

Although he had the ability to move mountains and overturn seas, doing so would cause too much of a commotion.

He had another way, a better way—a grotto-heaven divine weapon!

Zhou Shu had just obtained a Divine Stone from Ling’er and planned to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon for her. Grotto-heaven divine weapons needed a piece of heaven and earth cut out from the Great World to be placed inside.

The space where the silver scale race’s stronghold was located was just right. At the same time, he could also take away the crimson fire copper mine.

Soon, Zhou Shu made arrangements within a 100-kilometer diameter.

Next, it was time to forge the grotto-heaven divine weapon.

After finding a secluded place, he sat down cross-legged. He had already reached the level where he could forge divine weapons at will.

He didn't need a specific place at all, and he could do it at any time.

It was mainly because time was limited. Who knew how long the battle between the silver scale race and the golden-winged roc race would last? The silver scale race could return at any time.

Zhou Shu had to forge the grotto-heaven divine weapon for Ling'er before they returned.

At the same time, he would make the silver scale race homeless...

He activated the Iron Smelting Hands Technique. Flames burned fiercely, and the air echoed with soft crackling sounds. With the enhancement of the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, it didn't take long for Zhou Shu to forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon. Under the envelopment of the white light, only fifteen minutes passed in the outside world before a three-foot-long sword appeared in Zhou Shu's hand.

The sword was slender and fiery red, looking crystal clear.

When Zhou Shu looked at the sword in his hand, a strange expression flashed across his face.

It wasn't that he wasn't satisfied with the sword he had forged.

But it was because after the sword formed, it didn't trigger a heavenly tribulation!

In the future, when a connate divine weapon was forged, a heavenly tribulation would descend. Only by transcending the heavenly tribulation would the weapon become a true connate divine weapon. Otherwise, it would be destroyed by the heavenly tribulation.

But ten thousand years ago, no heavenly tribulation descended when successfully forging connate divine weapons!

When he forged the Heaven-Splitting Axe, Zhou Shu had actually already discovered this, but he didn't pay much attention to it. Now, after many attempts, he finally confirmed that there was indeed no heavenly tribulation after successfully forging connate divine weapons in this world!

Could it be because there weren't grotto-heaven divine weapons in this world in the past, Heaven hasn't realized the threat of grotto-heaven divine weapons to it, so there are no heavenly tribulations?

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. He couldn't ask Heaven about this. After all, even now, he didn't know what kind of existence Heaven was.

Oh well, it's a good thing there's no heavenly tribulation. Otherwise, I would have had to think of a way to cover it up. Alright, the grotto-heaven divine weapon has been forged. Now, I can make the silver scale race homeless.

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Thinking of the expression on the silver scale race's faces when they returned from the expedition and realized that their home was gone, Zhou Shu smiled.

Ling'er, I'm avenging your people.

Let's see who dares to have any ideas about you in the future!

Zhou Shu had a smile on his face as he formed a hand seal with both hands. The sword he had just forged automatically floated in the air. The blade trembled slightly as it let out a buzzing sound and emitted light.

Then, within a hundred kilometers, the ground in all four directions emitted an intense light. The rays of light connected in an instant. Then there was a sound that resembled a bubble being popped, and a space with a diameter of 100 kilometers suddenly disappeared into the air.

Then the space in all directions automatically filled up gap like water. This situation was like taking a scoop of water from a vast ocean. The space created by the scoop of water would automatically be filled up by the surrounding seawater.

At this moment, if anyone came to check, they would only feel that the hundred-kilometer-radius area had never existed. There were no traces at all. The water passed without a trace. Who could tell that a scoop of water was missing from the ocean?

Chapter 942 The Angry Silver Scale Race, The Determination of the Giant Spirit King (1)

Gruu- The Silver Scale King spat out a mouthful of blood. The members of the silver scale race beside him hurriedly supported him.

The Silver Scaled King was disheveled, and his face was full of hatred.

"Golden-winged roc race, this isn't over!" he said through gritted teeth.

When the army of the silver scale race rushed to the golden-winged roc race's territory with Elder Luo's corpse, the Silver Scale King and the Golden-Winged Roc King had been fighting fiercely.

When Elder Luo's corpse was thrown at the entrance of the stronghold, the Golden-Winged Roc King was furious.

When he saw the silver scale race attack the golden-winged roc race indiscriminately, the Golden-Winged Roc King's anger was completely uncontrollable.

At that time, he no longer considered how this matter had happened.

The golden-winged roc race's elder had been killed, and his corpse was thrown at their door. How could the golden-winged roc race endure this?

It was the same for the silver scale race. The golden-winged roc race might have been wronged, but all the silver scale race members had seen Elder Luo rush into their stronghold and start a massacre.

Even the stronghold had been reduced to ruins by Elder Luo. This was simply slapping the silver scale race in the face.

If they didn't fight back, they would definitely become the laughingstock of all the races in the world in the future.

Both sides attacked in anger, and the battle was abnormally tragic.

The golden-winged roc race ranked sixth among all the races in the world, while the silver scale race ranked ninth. The difference between the two races was not much.

The strength of the two races was similar, so it was naturally impossible for a one-sided battle to happen.

The result was naturally an internecine outcome, and both races suffered heavy casualties.

In the end, both sides couldn't take it anymore and retreated.

With many injuries, the Silver Scale King led the army of the silver scale race in a strategic retreat, preparing to return to their stronghold to rest before counterattacking.

If they didn't teach the golden-winged roc race a lesson, all the races in the world would think that the silver scale race was an easy target!

"King..." a weak voice said to him.

"What is it?" the Silver Scale King said angrily. He wasn't in a good mood now.

"The stronghold is gone..." There was panic in the voice of the silver scale race member, as well as doubt and confusion.

"What do you mean the stronghold is gone? Have you been beaten silly by the golden-winged roc race?" the Silver Scale King said angrily.

He raised his head and looked ahead. He frowned as a bad feeling flashed through his heart. "Where are we? Did we go the wrong way?"

"We didn't go the wrong way," the silver scale race member whispered. "That poplar tree was personally planted by you when you were young. After passing it, it should be the territory of our silver scale race.

"But now..."

He rubbed his eyes and looked ahead again. The scene that should have been incomparably familiar was completely gone.

The Silver Scale King panted heavily. Since the silver scale race members could tell, how could he not?

The surrounding scene was familiar and unfamiliar, but their stronghold was gone!

Not only was their stronghold gone, but even the area around the stronghold was gone. "Golden-winged roc race!" The Silver-Scale King gritted his teeth. He wouldn't believe that this had nothing to do with the golden-winged roc race.

Gruu- The Silver Scale King spat out a mouthful of blood due to his injuries. Then he closed his eyes and fell backward with a thud.

“King!” the people of the silver scale race exclaimed and surrounded him.

“Our home is gone!” an expert of the silver scale race shouted angrily. “All of this is due to the golden-winged roc race. We will fight the golden-winged roc race to the death!”

“To the death!” the silver scale race roared. They were full of fighting spirit!

Outside the giant spirit race’s stronghold, a team of giant spirit warriors supported each other and walked toward their stronghold.

All of them were injured, and without the help of their companions, they could barely walk, but all of them looked excited.

At the front, the Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, was lying on a simple stretcher. A few giant spirits with minor injuries were dragging the stretcher forward.

Compared to the messy appearance of the giant spirit race, Ji Lutian was a stark contrast. He flew in midair with his hands behind his back. His clothes were spotless, and he looked like an immortal.

“Cang Huan, your giant spirit race has struck gold this time,” Ji Lutian said.

“Thank you for your help, Mr. Ji.” Cang Huan’s voice was weak, but he couldn’t hide the excitement on his face.

After the battle, the giant spirit race had wiped out the black feather race. Although they had suffered heavy casualties, in comparison, they were full of confidence and pride!

From now on, the giant spirit race went from being at the bottom of the ancient races to the middle. They could even look forward to going to the top.

This was something Cang Huan didn’t even dare to think about before.

The giant spirit race had a chance of flourishing in his hands. So what if he was seriously injured?

“How are you going to thank me?” Ji Lutian said.

Cang Huan: ”

Ji Lutian didn’t act according to common sense. Aren’t you on the same side as Brother Zhou?

Didn’t we agree that half of the gains of the giant spirit race would belong to you? You need another thank-you gift? “Mr. Ji, what do you need?” Cang Huan asked.

He wasn’t afraid of paying more. To be able to invite an expert like Ji Lutian to help, it was worth it no matter how much he had to pay.

Chapter 943 The Angry Silver Scale Race, The Determination of the Giant Spirit King (2)

Zhou Shu suddenly appeared beside Ji Lutian and said calmly, “Ji Lutian, how do you want him to thank you? Why don’t you become the king of the giant spirit race?”

“Do you think I’m stupid?” Ji Lutian rolled his eyes. “Isn’t being their king a death wish?”

“Then, do you think the giant spirit race has anything that catches your eye?” Zhou Shu said angrily.

"I was just joking. Why are you taking it so seriously?" Ji Lutian said.

Seeing Zhou Shu, Cang Huan shouted excitedly, "Brother Zhou, fortunately, I didn't disappoint you. The black feather race has been completely eliminated."

"It's expected. If you can't even deal with a small black feather race, then you, the Giant Spirit King, can find a piece of tofu and kill yourself," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

"Tofu?" Cang Huan didn't know what tofu was. "Giant Spirit King, the black feather race is just a stepping stone. You didn't need to spend much effort to get past it," Zhou Shu continued. "I'll give you another task.

"If you can complete this task, I guarantee that your giant spirit race will be famous."

"What task?" Cang Huan said. "As long as my giant spirit race can do it, I will definitely do my best."

"Do you know the bai ze race?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Yes..." Cang Huan was a little stunned.

The bai ze race was different from the black feather race.

Brother Zhou can't be thinking of...

"Take care of the bai ze race," Zhou Shu said. Clang!

Cang Huan fell off the stretcher. Ignoring the pain in his body, he got up, looked at Zhou Shu in shock, and said weakly, "Brother Zhou, the bai ze race..."

The bai ze race ranked 11th among the myriad races in the world!

Moreover, rumor had it that the bai ze race could definitely rank higher, but they kept a low profile and were unwilling to compete.

Even though they only ranked 11th among the myriad races in the world, they were not people that the giant spirit race could provoke.

Even though the giant spirit race had defeated the asura race and the black feather race, they were no match for the bai ze race.

The giant spirit race couldn't even rank in the top hundred.

It was not an exaggeration to say that a few experts of the bai ze race could easily sweep away the giant spirit race.

Zhou Shu glanced at Cang Huan and said calmly, "You're not willing? It's fine if you're unwilling. I think there are still many races willing to do it. I'll just find another race."

"No!" Cang Huan was shocked. Does he mean that he will abandon the giant spirit race?

Without his cultivation technique and the weapons he forges, can the giant spirit race continue to prosper?

Cang Huan understood too well. If not for the Eight-Nine Arcane Art and the Heaven-Splitting Axe, he wouldn't have been able to kill the Asura King and the Black Feather King.

Without the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, it would have been impossible for the giant spirit race to destroy the black feather race.

The Eight-Nine Arcane Art had brought earth-shattering changes to the giant spirit race!

Cang Huan knew very well that it wasn't because the giant spirit race was powerful that they could destroy the asura race and the black feather race.

If another race had Zhou Shu's help, they could also do the same.

The giant spirit race was about to prosper, but Zhou Shu wanted to leave them. How could Cang Huan let this happen?

"Brother Zhou, it's not that I am unwilling, but my giant spirit race really can't defeat the bai ze race," Cang Huan said bitterly.

He explained, "The population of the bai ze race is indeed not much more than the giant spirit race's, but their strength is far above ours.

"Even though my strength has increased greatly, I can only be considered a lower-intermediate-level existence in the bai ze race. Their experts are much stronger than me."

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu said. Even in the future, the strength of the Giant Spirit King could almost reach the level of Wang Xuanyi and the others. Even Zheng Chengan, Tang Qianluo, and the grotto-heaven leaders might not be his match.

With such strength, he could only be comparable to a lower-intermediate-level member of the bai ze race?

But after he thought about it, it seemed possible. When he went to the silver scale race's territory earlier, their experts were indeed not weaker than Wang Xuanyi, and there were many of them.

Although these ancient races didn't understand spiritual essence cultivation, they were really favored by the world. They were innately extremely powerful and were not much inferior to those who had spiritual essence cultivation.

Of course, if they could cultivate spiritual essence, they would definitely be stronger.

Take Cang Huan for example. Before cultivating the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, he could only be comparable to a decent Grotto-Heaven realm martial artist. But now, he was already comparable to a top Grotto-Heaven realm expert.

"If not for the fact that the bai ze race is strong enough, I wouldn't need them to be the whetstone of the giant spirit race," Zhou Shu continued.

"Giant Spirit King, if the giant spirit race wants to rise and stand at the top of all races, you will have to face the bai ze race sooner or later. If you can't even cross this hurdle, what right does your giant spirit race have to become the ruler of the world?"

I've never thought about becoming the ruler of the world. I've never thought of getting the giant spirit race to stand at the top of all races.

At most, I just want the giant spirit race to squeeze into the top one hundred of the myriad races.

You want me to use the eleventh-ranked bai ze race as a whetstone? Aren't you asking our giant spirit race to court death?

This isn't using them as a whetstone to sharpen our sabers. This is giving the sabers to others so that they can use them to attack us. "Brother Zhou, our giant spirit race isn't afraid of a battle, but I'm afraid that we won't be able to do it and will delay your plans," Cang Huan said weakly. The excitement of defeating the asura race and the black feather race had already dissipated.

It turned out that he thought that the giant spirit race had made a great achievement, but in the end, it was just the beginning for Zhou Shu. Cang Huan felt a headache just thinking about the bai ze race. How could he defeat them? "You haven't fought yet. How do you know you can't win?" Zhou Shu said. "Giant Spirit King, have you fought the bai ze race?"

"No..." Cang Huan said. If he had fought against the bai ze race, he would probably be gone now.

"Exactly. You haven't even fought the bai ze race. How can you be sure that your giant spirit race can't defeat them?" Zhou Shu said. "You're underestimating my Eight-Nine Arcane Art too much.

"I've said it before. You can do anything you want after you cultivate the Eight-Nine Arcane Art. Not to mention the bai ze race, even if it's all the races in the world, who can do anything to you?"

"Brother Zhou, you're talking about yourself.

How can I, Cang Huan, have such ability?" Cang Huan smiled bitterly.

He knew himself very well, and he knew that there were many people who could deal with him.

"Cut the crap." Zhou Shu snorted. "If you can't even deal with a mere bai ze race after learning my Eight-Nine Arcane Art, then you're too useless. I might as well take back the Eight-Nine Arcane Art and teach it to another race!"

Cang Huan: "..."

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At this point, what else could he say?

If he agreed, the entire race might be wiped out.

If he didn't agree, the giant spirit race would be abandoned by Zhou Shu. With the strength of the giant spirit race, they might be wiped out one day.

For example, the asura race and the black feather race had similar strength to the giant spirit race's, but didn't they get exterminated just like that?

But if we win...

Who can say for sure?

Although the giant spirit race can't do it, isn't there still Brother Zhou and Mr. Ji?

If we take a gamble and defeat them, the giant spirit race will have a bright future.

If we lose, it's just the inevitable ending coming a few days earlier.

The giant spirit race has nothing to begin with, so what is there to be afraid of losing? If we don't seize this opportunity in front of us, we deserve to be bullied!

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Chapter 944 Giant Spirit King, There's No Need for You to Take Action Against a Clown Like Him (1)

Thousands of kilometers away from the giant spirit race's territory, there was a towering tree that reached into the sky.

On the branches of the tree, some tree houses could be vaguely seen hidden among the leaves.

This was where the bai ze race resided.

The bai ze race was one of the rare races known for their wisdom and intelligence among the myriad races in the world. It was said that they could communicate with Heaven and that there was nothing in the world that they didn't know.

But this didn't mean that the bai ze race was weak.

In fact, the combat strength of the bai ze race was outstanding.

There had almost never been news of a member of the bai ze race being defeated.

Any bai ze race member that went out traveling the world was almost invincible.

It didn't mean that no one could defeat them. It meant that they would never provoke anyone they couldn't defeat.

This also led to the invincible legend of the bai ze race.

It sounded simple, but it was definitely not. Being able to determine who could and couldn't be provoked was already immense wisdom.

The bai ze race had never failed in all these years. Instead, they ranked 11th among the myriad races in the world. No race could compare to their stability.

After all, even the top ten races changed every so often throughout the endless years. Only the eleventh-ranked bai ze race remained unmoved.

If they wanted to, it would be easy for them to enter the top ten.

Buzz- On this day, a soft sound came from the towering tree where the bai ze race lived.

The king of the bai ze race slowly walked out of his tree house.

He was ten meters tall and slender, and in terms of appearance, he wasn't much different from the giant spirit race. Only his red hair was very conspicuous.

The Bai Ze King's expression was solemn as he looked in a certain direction and muttered.

In the sky, there seemed to be starlight gathering toward him endlessly.

After a long while, a leaf slowly floated down from the towering tree and landed on the Bai Ze King's outstretched palm.

The Bai Ze King looked down at the leaf and saw it instantly turn into ashes and dissipate with the wind.

His expression changed drastically. He let out a long howl.

The howl continued, and everyone from the bai ze race emerged from their tree houses. A moment later, they gathered in front of the Bai Ze King.

A member of the bai ze race looked at the Bai Ze King and asked with a solemn expression, "King, what happened?"

The Bai Ze King's expression was grim. "Fellow clansmen, our bai ze race is about to face a life-and-death crisis. If we can't pass this crisis, there will be no tomorrow for our bai ze race."

As soon as the Bai Ze King said this, the expressions of all the members of the bai ze race changed drastically.

They looked at the Bai Ze King, not knowing what he meant.

"I have already received a revelation from Heaven. Our bai ze race is at a critical moment of life and death. Everyone, I need your help," the Bai Ze King said in a deep voice.

"For the sake of the bai ze race!" All the members of the bai ze race lowered their heads and placed their hands on their chests.

"King, which race can threaten our existence?"

"What do you need us to do?" a member of the bai ze race asked respectfully.

"The giant spirit race," the Bai Ze King said solemnly.

"The giant spirit race?" All the members of the bai ze race were stunned. They knew everything in the world, so they naturally knew of the existence of the giant spirit race. But what they knew was that the giant spirit race was only a small race with less than ten thousand people. The strongest Giant Spirit King would only be an ordinary existence among the bai ze race.

How could such a race threaten their bai ze race?

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the bai ze race could easily destroy such a race with just one-tenth of their people.

"We must go to the giant spirit race to seek peace now. Only by begging for their forgiveness can our bai ze race survive for a long time," the Bai Ze King said with a solemn expression.

The expressions of the bai ze race changed slightly.

"Beg for forgiveness from the giant spirit race?" A member of the bai ze race frowned.

“King, we can go to the giant spirit race to negotiate. With our status, going to a small race to negotiate with them is already giving them enough face...”

“It’s not negotiating. It’s asking for forgiveness.” The Bai Ze King shook his head. “We were wrong about the fire race. And now that retribution is coming, we have to lower our heads. Otherwise, the only hope of survival for the bai ze race will no longer exist.”

The members of the bai ze race were all puzzled. This matter was related to the fire race?

Although they had doubts, their king had said that he had received a revelation from Heaven, which meant that this matter was absolutely true. The bai ze race relied on revelations from Heaven to establish themselves in the world. They didn’t care about their reputation. It was precisely because they were smart enough that they knew that only by being alive could they have everything. As for the rest, it wasn’t worth mentioning.

If they really cared about their face, it was impossible for the bai ze race not to fight for the top ten positions among the myriad races in the world.

They could survive just by lowering their heads. To the bai ze race, it was a very good deal.

There were many races in the world who didn’t understand this principle, so they had all been destroyed.

Of course, the bai ze race wouldn’t lower their heads easily.

They had their pride. “King, I don’t understand. The strength of the giant spirit race isn’t enough to threaten our existence. If they’re a threat, we’ll just destroy them,” a member of the bai ze race said.

The Bai Ze King shook his head. “The revelations from Heaven have never given us choices...”

“This time, all the revelations point to one outcome. If the giant spirit race doesn’t forgive us, our bai ze race will cease to exist.” Of course, he understood what his clansmen meant. The bai ze race understood the principle of bowing their heads when it was time, but it wasn’t so easy to make them bow their heads. First, the other party had to have the strength to force them to lower their heads. How could ordinary races have the strength?

But this time, the Bai Ze King had deduced it countless times, and the result was the same every time.

A mere giant spirit race could actually force their race to extinction! “I’ve made up my mind. Since I’m wrong, I have to admit it. We were wrong about the fire race. I’ll set off immediately. Even if I have to sacrifice my life, I’ll get the giant spirit race to forgive our bai ze race,” the Bai Ze King said solemnly.

The Bai Ze King looked at someone and said in a deep voice, “Bai Jing, if I die, you will be the next Bai Ze King.” Bai Jing was a very young-looking man. He clasped his hands and bowed solemnly to the Bai Ze King. “I will follow my king’s orders.” The Bai Ze King bowed back, bent his knees slightly, and jumped down from the towering tree. Then he strode forward with his long legs, leaving pillars of smoke in the wasteland. A moment later, he disappeared from the sight of the bai ze race.

Chapter 945 Giant Spirit King, There’s No Need for You to Take Action Against a Clown Like Him (2)

Although the giant spirit race and Cang Huan had promised Zhou Shu to deal with the bai ze race, they didn't take action immediately.

They couldn't take action now.

From the 3,000 giant spirit warriors, there were less than 2,000 left. Moreover, everyone was injured. Even if they ignored their injuries and set off to attack the bai ze race, they wouldn't be able to do anything now.

At the very least, they had to recover before they could fight again.

Moreover, they needed to make up for their lost numbers.

Although the total number of giant spirits wasn't high, everyone from the ancient races could be a warrior.

It wasn't difficult for the giant spirit race to gather 3,000 warriors again.

At the entrance of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Zhou Shu, who had just finished forging and came out to take a breather, saw Cang Huan waiting here. He asked casually, "Giant Spirit King, have you distributed the Qi Nourishing Pills?"

"They've been distributed," Cang Huan said respectfully. The man in front of him was too mysterious. Everything he took out shocked him.

Qi Nourishing Pills could increase people's spiritual essence cultivation. And spiritual essence was the power that had appeared in their bodies after they cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

Cang Huan had carefully observed that after the giant spirit warriors consumed Qi Nourishing Pills, the spiritual essence in their bodies increased by 10 to 30%.

More spiritual essence meant that the warriors were stronger.

Just by consuming a pill, one's strength increased by 10 to 30% in an instant. In the past, Cang Huan wouldn't have even dared to dream about this kind of thing.

The strength of all races was innate. Before this event, he had never heard of any race that could increase their strength through cultivation.

The only way to become stronger after they were born was to awaken their true spirit.

But now, after seeing the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, connate divine weapons, and Qi Nourishing Pills, he found that Zhou Shu had endless methods to make people stronger.

Even Cang Huan now believed that the giant spirit race could really defeat the bai ze race.

Cang Huan explained the effects of the Qi Nourishing Pills to Zhou Shu. Then he said, "Brother Zhou, I've already gathered three thousand warriors again. They're cultivating hard now.

"Brother Zhou, once you decide on the day, we can immediately set off."

Cang Huan looked at Zhou Shu expectantly.

When he went to the black feather race last time, Zhou Shu had given him a few connate divine weapons.

He had distributed the few connate divine weapons to the warriors of his race. Any warrior who obtained a connate divine weapon had combat strength that far exceeded their peers. They were nigh invincible on the battlefield.

This time, they were going to the bai ze race.

The bai ze race was completely different from the black feather race. If they wanted to defeat the bai ze race, Zhou Shu would have to give them more connate divine weapons.

“Wait a few more days. I’m preparing a batch of weapons for you,” Zhou Shu said. “Now, you should deal with the guest.” Zhou Shu suddenly raised his head and looked at the gate of the giant spirit race’s stronghold.

Cang Huan immediately reacted.

His back straightened, and he exuded a powerful aura.

Cang Huan had already achieved quite a bit in the Eight-Nine Arcane Art. Once he released his aura, it was as majestic as a mountain. It was more than twice as powerful as before he cultivated it.

Cang Huan, the Giant Spirit King, stared fixedly in a certain direction and shouted, “Who is it?!

Come out!”

“Giant Spirit King Cang Huan, your body has indeed changed. Did you awaken the power of your true spirit?” A voice suddenly sounded. “I’ve never heard that there is a true spirit in the bloodline of the giant spirit race.” There was a ripple in the air, and a figure appeared not far from Cang Huan and Zhou Shu.

Someone had actually silently entered the stronghold of the giant spirit race!

Cang Huan’s expression was ugly. He had just destroyed the asura race and the black feather race, and he was in high spirits.

Apart from Zhou Shu, no one else could make him humble.

“Who are you? How dare you barge into my giant spirit race’s territory? Are you tired of living?!” Cang Huan said coldly. “You sure talk big.” The man laughed. “Giant Spirit King, after wiping out the asura race and the black feather race, do you think the giant spirit race is invincible now?” The man looked contemptuous. “You’re indeed not bad. You actually discovered my existence. You’re barely qualified to be my dog.”

This person’s gaze landed on Zhou Shu. “And you, you’re qualified too.”

Zhou Shu looked at this man with a faint smile.

But it wasn’t too appropriate to call him a man because he didn’t look human at all. He looked completely different. His head was like an ox’s head, and his body was like a horse’s body, except that it was covered in dragon scales.

The ancient races had all sorts of strange appearances, but this was the first time Zhou Shu had seen one so strange. He couldn't help wanting to slap him.

Before Zhou Shu could make a move, Cang Huan roared furiously, "Bastard, you're courting death!"

With a flash of light in his hand, the Heaven-Splitting Axe appeared.

He circulated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art and instantly attacked with the Heaven-Splitting Axe.

Sparks suddenly exploded under the four feet of the beast. He stomped and instantly retreated hundreds of meters, avoiding Cang Huan's attack.

"Interesting. No wonder the giant spirit race could destroy the asura race and the black feather race. Giant Spirit King, I'm very interested in what happened to you. If you obediently become a vassal of my ox-horse race, I will spare your life." The beast laughed.

"Ox-horse race? The ox-horse race ranked seventy-second among the myriad races in the world?" Cang Huan was slightly stunned. "That's right. Your giant spirit race can't even squeeze into the top hundred. It's your honor to be a vassal of my race," the beast said. Cang Huan's expression turned cold. "My giant spirit race will not become a vassal of any race. Today, I will make you a living example. Anyone who dares to trespass on my giant spirit race's territory will be killed without mercy!"

Cang Huan roared and was about to attack.

Suddenly, a figure rushed over at lightning speed.

"There's no need for you to take action against a clown like him. I'll deal with him for you, Giant Spirit King." After speaking, the figure that suddenly appeared was already in front of the beast, his attacks raining down like a storm.

Chapter 946 The Bai Ze King Endures Humiliation (1)

The figure circled around the beast, and his attack rained on it like a storm.

The arrogant beast couldn't withstand the attacks at all and kept screaming.

Cang Huan's eyelids kept twitching. He held the Heaven-Splitting Axe and didn't know if he should continue attacking.

Since there was something he wasn't sure about, he would naturally look for Zhou Shu. He turned to look at Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu shook his head slightly, indicating that Cang Huan should wait and see what was happening.

His gaze fell on the person who appeared later. If not for his red hair, he would have thought that he was a giant spirit.

But this person was much stronger than giant spirits.

Even Cang Huan, whose strength had increased greatly, might not be his match.

Although it looked like he was punching and kicking without any order, Zhou Shu could tell that this person's punches and kicks were much more particular than those of Cang Huan before he cultivated

the Eight-Nine Arcane Art. Every punch and kick he made was not without consideration. He used the least amount of effort to cause the greatest damage to the enemy.

It could already be considered a fist technique. A fist technique that was not inferior to the Martial Dao of the future!

As expected, not all the ancient races relied purely on their talents like the giant spirit race and the asura race. Among the endless battles, there were races that had already begun to cultivate the Martial Dao.

Zhou Shu watched this one-sided battle with interest. Ji Lutian and Ling'er had walked out of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace at some point and stood beside Zhou Shu, watching the fight excitedly.

Bang! Bang!

This beating lasted for a full ten minutes. When the red-haired man stopped, the incomparably arrogant ox-horse was already lying on the ground, panting. If not for the fact that his body twitched from time to time, everyone would have thought that he was dead.

The red-haired man let out a long breath and slowly turned around. He faced Cang Huan and cupped his hands in greeting. "Greetings, Giant Spirit King Cang Huan. I am Bai Yue of the bai ze race.

"Giant Spirit King, please forgive me. The situation was urgent just now, so I had no choice but to get involved without warning."

Cang Huan was slightly stunned. He never would have thought that the one who came later would be the Bai Ze King!

Everyone in the world knew the Bai Ze King, Bai Yue.

Now that he was standing in front of him with a respectful and polite expression, not only did he not make Cang Huan feel honored, but it even made him feel cold all over!

The giant spirit race was plotting to attack the bai ze race. In the end, before they were ready, the other party's king came knocking on their door.

Judging from the way he attacked just now, Cang Huan reckoned that he might not be his match.

Cang Huan looked at Zhou Shu for help. He really didn't know how to deal with the current situation.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes inwardly. This is the Giant Spirit King who defies Heaven?

He's at a loss when facing such a situation. He doesn't have the demeanor of a peerless fierce person at all.

Cang Huan's actions naturally couldn't be hidden from Bai Yue, who had been paying attention to him.

Bai Yue looked at Zhou Shu curiously and cupped his hands. "Brother, you look unfamiliar. May I know your name?"

Bai Yue wasn't one of those ancient races that only had muscles but no brains.

The moment he saw Cang Huan's small movement, countless thoughts flashed through his mind.

The actions of Cang Huan were clearly telling him he wasn't the one who called the shots here, but it was this person he didn't know!

In his deduction, the bai ze race might perish at the hands of the giant spirit race, and this was very incompatible with the strength of the giant spirit race.

Now, Bai Yue understood that this matter was probably related to this stranger.

No wonder the giant spirit race had been acting so strangely. Not only had their strength increased greatly, but they had even destroyed the asura race and the black feather race. Furthermore, they posed a huge threat to the bai ze race!

"Isn't the bai ze race known to be omniscient?"

Zhou Shu smiled faintly. "You don't know me?"

"Those are just rumors." Bai Yue shook his head. "My bai ze race has only seen a little more and knows a little more. I wouldn't dare to claim that I know everything." Zhou Shu said, "I'm just a nobody. If there's anything, you can talk to the Giant Spirit King."

Cang Huan returned to his senses and shouted, "Bai Ze King, what do you want?!" Although his voice was loud, it gave off the feeling that he was strong on the outside but weak on the inside.

Bai Yue was very polite. "To be honest, I came this time to beg you for mercy, Giant Spirit King."

"You? Beg me for mercy?" Cang Huan's face was full of shock.

The Bai Ze King of the bai ze race came to beg me for mercy?

Isn't this too unbelievable?

The bai ze race ranked eleventh among the myriad races in the world. His giant spirit race couldn't even squeeze into the top hundred... Moreover, Cang Huan wasn't very powerful... "Giant Spirit King, I know that regardless of how I explain the matter of the fire race, it's futile. But my bai ze race is willing to compensate," Bai Yue said in a deep voice. Cang Huan's pupils suddenly constricted. Very few people knew that he had a relationship with the fire race. Why would the Bai Ze King suddenly mention the fire race?

Chapter 947 The Bai Ze King Endures Humiliation (2)

What Bai Yue didn't notice was that the moment he mentioned the fire race, killing intent flashed across Zhou Shu's eyes.

Apart from wanting the giant spirit race to become stronger quickly, Zhou Shu had done so many things for another purpose-to protect Ling'er.

Ling'er was the orphan of the fire race, and everyone who had ill intentions toward the fire race was a potential enemy of hers.

One day, Zhou Shu would leave this world and return to the future. Before he left, he couldn't allow so many enemies to be around Ling'er.

He had used his methods to provoke a war between the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race and asked the giant spirit race to deal with the bai ze race all for this.

Now that Bai Yue mentioned the fire race, didn't it mean that the bai ze race knew the relationship between the giant spirit race and the fire race?

For some reason, Bai Yue felt his entire body turn cold, and an unprecedented sense of danger surged in his heart.

He was shocked. As expected, the giant spirit race has the ability to threaten my life.

Fortunately, I came. Otherwise, the bai ze race would really be in danger.

Bai Yue straightened his attitude and said sincerely, "Giant Spirit King, I'm truly sincere.

"What happened to the fire race has already happened, and it's too late for me to say anything now. I'm willing to pay the price. Giant Spirit King, regardless of what kind of compensation you want, I absolutely won't say anything about it. Even if you want to take my life, you can do so as long as you agree to let the bai ze race off!"

Cang Huan:", Let the bai ze race off?

Bai Ze King, are you serious?

Although I'm preparing to attack your bai ze race, I'm not confident at all.

Don't you know how strong your bai ze race is?

You're the king of such a race, yet you're begging me to let you off?

I'm panicking.

Cang Bai couldn't help looking at Zhou Shu again.

This time, Zhou Shu rolled his eyes visibly. Giant Spirit King, why are you so afraid of the Bai Ze King? This is your giant spirit race's stronghold!

Seeing that Zhou Shu didn't say anything, Cang Huan gritted his teeth and said, "No."

Dealing with the bai ze race was not Cang Huan's idea.

In all honesty, although Cang Huan owed the fire race a favor, protecting the little princess of the fire race was already the limit of what he could do. He had never thought of avenging the fire race.

In the past, he would have avoided the bai ze race. How would he dare to provoke them?

Now, Zhou Shu had already made himself clear. If he didn't deal with the bai ze race, the giant spirit race would suffer.

No matter what you say, Bai Ze King, as long as Brother Zhou doesn't say anything, our giant spirit race will fight your bai ze race to the death!

“No?” Bai Yue’s throat was dry. He said in a deep voice, “Giant Spirit King, is there really no room for discussion? My bai ze race is willing to pay the price. If you have any requests, feel free to ask. As long as you ask, I’ll agree to them all!”

Cang Huan hesitated for a moment before saying, “What if I told you to kill the entire bai ze race? Would you agree?”

Bai Yue: “...”

Damn it. If the entire bai ze race dies, why would I still beg you?

If we’re going to die either way, my bai ze race will definitely fight to the death.

Didn’t I come to beg you to find a way to let the bai ze race live?

When Cang Huan saw that Bai Yue looked as though he was going to fight to the death, his aura immediately weakened.

He really couldn’t be blamed. The strength of the giant spirit race was too inferior to that of the bai ze race.

The giant spirit race had just seen some hope of becoming stronger. In fact, Cang Huan had yet to develop the aura of a true expert.

“I’m joking. I’m just joking.” Cang Huan smiled awkwardly. “Bai Ze King, the battle between my giant spirit race and your bai ze race is unavoidable. It’s useless for you to beg me. You should go back and prepare for battle.”

Bai Yue frowned. He understood what Cang Huan said. It was useless to beg him.

Bai Yue was an intelligent person. He could naturally tell that Cang Huan didn’t have much fighting spirit. Since he didn’t have much hostility toward the bai ze race, then the bai ze race’s crisis...

Bai Yue’s gaze naturally landed on Zhou Shu.

When they were speaking just now, Cang Huan looked at this person several times. Since Cang Huan wasn’t the one calling the shots, then this person was definitely the one who could make the decision!

Bai Yue believed that he knew everything in the world, but he had no impression of this palace and this person.

When did such a person and palace appear in the giant spirit race?

“Brother, my bai ze race has come with sincerity. Please be magnanimous and show mercy.” Bai Yue cupped his hands at Zhou Shu.

“As long as you let our bai ze race off, my bai ze race is willing to pay any price!”

“Any price?” Zhou Shu also knew that Cang Huan’s performance had already revealed his existence. He looked at Bai Yue and slowly said, “Are you willing to let your bai ze race become a vassal of the giant spirit race?”

“Can you be more lenient?” Bai Yue asked with a distorted expression.

“Was what you just said nonsense?” Zhou Shu sneered. “Any price? If you can’t even do such a simple thing, what’s the point of keeping your bai ze race around?”

Bai Yue’s expression froze. I was just saying it.

Who would have thought that you would make such a request?

What I mean is that my bai ze race will give you whatever items you want...

Bai Yue struggled in his heart. If the bai ze race became a vassal of the giant spirit race, they would really lose face.

Although face was not as important as life, he still wanted to save his face when his life was not in danger. “Brother-” Bai Yue struggled to speak.

“Who are you calling brother?” Cang Huan berated.

What he was most afraid of was Zhou Shu leaving the giant spirit race. If the Bai Ze King casually got close to Zhou Shu, what if Zhou Shu felt that the bai ze race was easier to use and helped the bai ze race instead? As soon as this thought appeared, Cang Huan couldn’t care less about his fear of Bai Yue and berated him loudly.

Bai Yue’s face turned red, and he smiled awkwardly.

...

“This...” Bai Yue didn’t know how to address Zhou Shu. He simply omitted addressing Zhou Shu and continued, “Is this really the only way?”

“Of course not.” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “The second method is what the Giant Spirit King said. Your bai ze race will commit suicide.”

“I...” Bai Yue endured the anger in his heart.

He couldn’t see through the person in front of him at all.

The other party’s calm attitude made him extremely afraid.

Now, he was very sure that the revelation from Heaven should be referring to the person in front of him.

If not for the fact that revelations from Heaven had never been wrong, Bai Yue would have turned hostile long ago. He had put down his pride and risked his life to go to this giant spirit race just to seek a way out for the bai ze race.

If the bai ze race couldn’t live anymore, they would definitely try their best to drag the giant spirit race down along with them. How could they commit suicide together?

But to make the bai ze race a vassal of the giant spirit race...

Bai Yue fell into a struggle. Survival was the top priority. As long as he survived, who could guarantee that the bai ze race wouldn’t make a comeback? But it was still very difficult for him to make this decision. “My bai ze race can become allies with the giant spirit race, and we will help each other from

now on—" Bai Yue said solemnly. "As I said, there are two options. One, the bai ze race will become a vassal of the giant spirit race. Two, only one race can survive between the giant spirit race and the bai ze race. You will fight to the death," Zhou Shu interrupted Bai Yue coldly. "There's no third option."

"You might not believe that the giant spirit race has this ability, but you can go back and wait and see. On account that count that your attitude is quite sincere, I won't keep you here today." Zhou Shu's expression was calm, but Bai Yue clearly felt a deep chill surge from the bottom of his heart.

...

Chapter 948 Jade That Is Never Cut Will Never Be of Use (1)

The Bai Ze King, Bai Yue, was an expert to begin with, and in this world, there were not many who could defeat him.

Before this, Bai Yue had always thought that there was no one in the world who could kill him.

But this seemingly harmless member of the giant spirit race in front of him clearly gave him lot of pressure.

For some reason, he felt that if this person really wanted to kill him, he would certainly die.

This was intuition, and Bai Yue had always trusted his intuition.

Even though Zhou Shu didn't reveal his ability in front of him, he still felt that Zhou Shu really had the ability to kill him.

This made Bai Yue feel conflicted.

To be honest, he wasn't afraid of death. He had come to the giant spirit race with the thought that he would die.

It was fine if he died, but the bai ze race couldn't be wiped out.

Otherwise, wouldn't he have died in vain?

Now, the giant spirit race didn't want Bai Yue's life. Instead, they wanted the bai ze race to become a vassal of theirs.

An existence ranked eleventh among the myriad races in the world would become a vassal of an unknown small race. If news of this spread, the bai ze race would probably lose face.

But he could think about this from another angle.

Bai Yue looked at Zhou Shu as his mind raced.

The person in front of him was definitely an unparalleled expert. As for Cang Huan, his strength had increased greatly, and he even had a strange thing in his hand. All the signs indicated that the giant spirit race had obtained some extraordinary fortune and was undergoing tremendous changes.

It wouldn't be long before the giant spirit race became a rising race.

From the looks of it, it would be very embarrassing for the bai ze race to become a vassal of the giant spirit race.

But what if the giant spirit race became stronger?

As long as the giant spirit race was strong enough, not only would it not be embarrassing for the bai ze race to become their vassal, but it would also prove the foresight of the bai ze race.

The more mockery there was now, the greater the foresight of the bai ze race.

In a moment, Bai Yue had already figured this out.

But he still looked very troubled.

“Sir, and Giant Spirit King...” Bai Yue said in a low voice. “My bai ze race came with great sincerity. To be honest, although your giant spirit race is strong, our bai ze race has some foundation. Even if we can’t defeat your giant spirit race, I think we can still cause you some losses.

“But we don’t want to be enemies with your giant spirit race. That’s why I, Bai Yue, am here.”

“I don’t want to hear your nonsense,” Zhou Shu said coldly.

“Uh...” Bai Yue almost choked. He was stunned for a long time before continuing, “Sir, Giant Spirit King, if my bai ze race becomes a vassal of the giant spirit race, can you guarantee that our bai ze race won’t be exterminated by others?”

How could Cang Huan make such a promise?

He could only look at Zhou Shu again.

Zhou Shu glared at him. He had been completely exposed.

“As long as the giant spirit race is not destroyed, the bai ze race will not be exterminated,” he said calmly.

“Alright!” Bai Yue said loudly. “From now on, my bai ze race will be a vassal of the giant spirit race!”

As soon as Bai Yue said this, the ox-horse, who had been almost beaten to death by him, rolled his eyes and fainted.

He had wanted to take in the giant spirit race as a vassal. But in the end, the 11th-ranked bai ze race had taken the initiative to come and become a vassal of the giant spirit race! Compared to the bai ze race, what kind of existence was the ox-horse race, which ranked 72nd?

The bai ze race could destroy the ox-horse race with a flip of their hands.

I’m really courting death.

This was the last thought that flashed through his mind before he fainted.

“He who understands the times is a wise man.

Zhou Shu took a deep look at Bai Yue. The bai ze race was indeed the most intelligent race among the myriad races in the world. The smarter they were, the more they knew the right thing to do.

“Since the bai ze race has become the vassal of the giant spirit race, everyone from the bai ze race can move here. From now on, your responsibility is to protect Her Highness, the princess of the giant spirit race,” Zhou Shu said.

“Remember, unless the bai ze race dies, Her Highness must not be injured at all. If anything happens to her, I can guarantee that the bai ze race will be completely eliminated from the world!”

Zhou Shu’s words were full of boundless killing intent, and the killing intent even seemed to materialize. Bai Yue even felt that he saw a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood on Zhou Shu.

“If we can’t even do such a small thing, then there’s no need for you to do anything. I’ll kill myself,” Bai Yue said. If it was just protecting a princess of the giant spirit race, he believed that the bai ze race could still do it. “Alright, bring the people from the bai ze race over.” Zhou Shu waved his hand impatiently. “Also, take this ox-horse away and deal with him.” Bai Yue felt as if he had been pardoned. Without hesitation, he picked up the ox-horse, cupped his hands at Zhou Shu, and then he strode out of the stronghold of the giant spirit race.

Chapter 949 Jade That Is Never Cut Will Never Be of Use (2)

After Bai Yue left, Cang Huan gulped and turned to look at Zhou Shu.

“Brother Zhou, are we still fighting the bai ze race?” he said weakly. He also realized that his performance just now wasn’t very good.

But he couldn’t be blamed for this. He had never interacted with an expert who ranked so high among the myriad races in the world.

In the past, even the ox-horse race was an existence that they looked up to.

“What do you think?” Zhou Shu said angrily. “Giant Spirit King, it’s not that I want to criticize you, but you’re no longer the you of the past. Since you’ve cultivated my Eight-Nine Arcane Art, you have to be domineering.

“If you get so intimidated by a mere Bai Ze King, what will you do when you meet an even greater figure in the future?”

“I...” Cang Huan was so ashamed that he wanted to find a hole to hide in.

“Since the bai ze race has already surrendered and become a vassal of the giant spirit race, there’s no need to deal with them anymore.” Zhou Shu rubbed his chin. “But you can’t just stay idle.

“What race is that arrogant fellow earlier from?”

“The ox-horse race ranks seventy-second among all the races in the world. They are quite strong,” Cang Huan said.

“Only seventy-second? They’ll do,” Zhou Shu said casually. “Giant Spirit King, there’s no need to deal with the bai ze race. Bring people to deal with the ox-horse race.”

“Huh?” Cang Huan said in surprise.

“Why are you so surprised? They’re already knocking on your door. Aren’t you going to do anything?” Zhou Shu said angrily. He really didn’t know how this clueless-looking Giant Spirit King had the guts to go against Heaven. This couldn’t go on. He had to give him more training. If Cang Huan didn’t hurry up and progress, how could the giant spirit race become the ruler of the world?

If the giant spirit race didn’t become the ruler of the world, how could he return to the future?

Jade that is never cut will never be of use.

Cang Huan shivered. For some reason, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. Logically speaking, with his strength, this shouldn’t be the case.

Even in a world of ice and snow, he wouldn’t feel anything naked. Why did he feel cold now?

He scratched his head in confusion.

Cang Huan shook his head and shook these thoughts out of his mind. He looked at Zhou Shu and said, “Um... Brother Zhou, I’ll go. Once the preparations are ready, I’ll immediately bring people to kill the ox-horse race.”

“What preparations?” Zhou Shu said. “The bai ze race is powerful, so it’s understandable that you wait for me to give you weapons. It’s just a mere ox-horse race. What weapons do you need? Set off now.

“If you can’t destroy the ox-horse race within a month, don’t even think about connate divine weapons. Trash is not qualified to have my connate divine weapons.

“If you can wipe out the ox-horse race, based on your performance, I will reward the clansmen with outstanding battle achievements with connate divine weapons.

If outsiders saw this scene, they would definitely wonder who was the king of the giant spirit race.

11 But be it Cang Huan or the other members of the giant spirit race, they were used to Zhou Shu giving them orders and didn’t feel that anything was wrong.

It was only because Zhou Shu was unwilling to take that position. Otherwise, Cang Huan would have immediately abdicated without the slightest hesitation.

Even though Zhou Shu didn’t want the position of the Giant Spirit King, in the hearts of the giant spirit race, he was the king behind the scenes. Even Cang Huan sincerely thought so.

Zhou Shu was willing to give orders, and everyone, including Cang Huan, was sincerely happy. Since he was willing to give orders, it meant that he treated the giant spirit race as one of his own. This was what the giant spirit race wanted.

“I understand. I’ll set off now,” Cang Huan said. “By the way, Brother Zhou, about the bai ze race...”

He suddenly remembered that the bai ze race was now a vassal of the giant spirit race. This made him feel like he was dreaming.

“Don’t have any ideas about the bai ze race,” Zhou Shu said. “Although the bai ze race is nominally a vassal of the giant spirit race, their duty is to protect Ling’er. It has nothing to do with you. Do you have any objections to this?”

“No!” Cang Huan said firmly.

What a joke. How would he dare to have any objections?

He knew very well that the bai ze race had become a vassal of the giant spirit race because of Zhou Shu’s existence.

Without Zhou Shu, the bai ze race could easily destroy the giant spirit race. This situation wouldn’t have happened.

To put it bluntly, the bai ze race submitted to Zhou Shu, not their giant spirit race. Cang Huan knew this very well.

Even so, the giant spirit race benefited from it.

The news that the bai ze race had become a vassal of the giant spirit race would probably spread throughout the world in no time. At that time, everyone would definitely know of the giant spirit race.

Their reputation alone might frighten many races in the future.

After all, outsiders didn’t know whether the bai ze race would help the giant spirit race. One had to know that the bai ze race ranked eleventh among all the races in the world. Before knowing whether they would help the giant spirit race, who would dare to offend them?

It could be said that as long as this news spread, the giant spirit race would instantly have a status comparable to the ten strongest races in the world, although this status definitely had some exaggeration. “Brother Zhou, I’m going. I’ll have to trouble you to take care of the giant spirit race.” Cang Huan cupped his hands at Zhou Shu. Then he turned around and left with the Heaven-Splitting Axe on his shoulder.

At this moment, he walked out with the aura of an expert.

“Old Zhou, I’m joining in the fun too,” Ji Lutian suddenly said.

The last time he followed the giant spirit race to destroy the black feather race, he seemed to have gained some benefits. Recently, he had been eager to follow the giant spirit race to attack the bai ze race. Now that there was no need to fight the bai ze race, it would be the same to deal with the ox-horse race. Zhou Shu nodded. “Be careful. Don’t go overboard!”

He didn’t know what conditions were needed to return to the future, but he had come here with Ji Lutian. They might have to go back together, so he didn’t want anything to happen to him.

“Don’t worry. Although these ancient races are strong, they’re still a little lacking if they want to kill me,” Ji Lutian said confidently. Zhou Shu believed this. Compared to the ancient races, Ji Lutian had many methods. It might not be difficult for the experts of the ancient races to defeat Ji Lutian, but it wouldn’t be so easy to kill him. “It’s fine as long as you know what you’re doing,” Zhou Shu said. Although Ji Lutian was not as steady as the one he knew before, with his cultivation, the possibility of something happening was not high.

On the other hand, Cang Huan... “Keep an eye on the Giant Spirit King and try to cause him some trouble, but don’t let him die,” Zhou Shu whispered. “Whether the two of us can return to where we came from depends on Cang Huan partially. He has to grow up quickly. He’s too weak now.”

Ji Lutian understood and chuckled. “I’m good at this. It’s not that I’m bragging to you, but in the future, if not for my nurturing, the King of Men and the others would definitely not have become so powerful.

“Isn’t it just Cang Huan? If I can’t nurture him into a peerless expert, won’t my talent be useless? Look at me. I guarantee that just experiencing one battle will be comparable to ten years of bitter cultivation.”

Ji Lutian thought that he was smiling very proudly, but he didn’t know that his smile looked like a villain getting what he wanted.

Chapter 950 This Sword Is Named True Martial! (1)

Ji Lutian followed Cang Huan and the others to set off again.

Zhou Shu didn’t pay much attention to the Giant Spirit King and the others’ expedition.

The ox-horse race only ranked 72nd among the myriad races in the world. If they couldn’t even deal with them, what right did the giant spirit race have to stand at the top of the myriad races in the future?

Moreover, Ji Lutian was helping them.

Although Ji Lutian was sometimes more narcissistic, it had to be said that he had the right to be narcissistic. In a sense, Zhou Shu felt at ease with him around.

As for Zhou Shu himself, after a short rest, he entered the Lingxiao Treasure Palace again and threw himself into forging.

In the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, there were a few Forging Apprentices from the giant spirit race with outstanding forging talent that he had selected.

After a period of training, these Forging Apprentices were already quite proficient in smelting forging materials.

With immense strength and complete obedience, these Forging Apprentices were definitely a forger’s favorite helpers.

Zhou Shu was naturally no exception. In a good mood, he naturally taught them more forging techniques.

The learning speed of these Forging Apprentices wasn’t too slow. But compared to one person, they were much slower.

Ling’er!

Or rather, Huo Ling’er!

She was the only surviving little princess of the fire race. Her forging talent surprised Zhou Shu.

In just a short period of time, Ling’er had already mastered the forging methods of standard weapons. She could even occasionally forge yellow-grade weapons.

Especially since she had awakened the Fire Phoenix True Spirit, her control of flames even surpassed Zhou Shu's.

If the talents of the ancient races were used in the right place, they were truly incomparably impressive.

The fire race was clearly quite talented in controlling fire. This talent combined with the art of forging was really an extraordinary match.

Zhou Shu didn't know about the other fire race members, but with some training and Ling'er's forging talent, she would become an extremely outstanding forger.

While Zhou Shu was forging, he also began to nurture Ling'er.

To Zhou Shu, being a forger was a relatively safe profession. He couldn't bear to let Ling'er fight and kill with others, so letting her develop on the path of a forger wasn't a bad choice.

If not for the arrival of the bai ze race, he would probably have to nurture Ling'er into a forger who could forge connate divine weapons before coming out of seclusion.

"Sir..." The Bai Ze King, Bai Yue, still didn't know Zhou Shu's name, so he could only say awkwardly, "My bai ze race has a total of 8,197 people, and we have all moved here. We await your instructions."

"Your bai ze race only has so few people?" Zhou Shu had heard from Cang Huan that the bai ze race didn't have many people, but he didn't expect there to be less than 10,000 people in the bai ze race.

With just 8,000 people, they actually ranked 11th among all the races in the world. The bai ze race was really abnormal.

"Yes, everyone in the race is here," Bai Yue said. "Everyone in the bai ze race can become warriors, and their strength is similar to each other. If you have any instructions..."

Bai Yue introduced the bai ze race.

Listening to Bai Yue's introduction, Zhou Shu finally realized how big the difference was between the giant spirit race and the top races in ancient times.

There were more than 8,000 people in the entire bai ze race, but not a single one was weak. Even the weakest was similar to Cang Huan before he cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art!

There were more than 8,000 Giant Spirit Kings.

No wonder they could rank eleventh among the myriad races in the world.

But how did they reproduce with so few people?

Zhou Shu was a little puzzled. According to his shallow biological knowledge from his previous life, it was very difficult for such a race with a small population to reproduce.

Of course, ordinary biological knowledge couldn't be used to judge this ancient race.

"Bai Ze King, since you're here, you don't have to worry anymore. You're a smart person. As I've said, from now on, you're responsible for protecting her." Zhou Shu pointed at Ling'er beside him. "I don't want her to be hurt in any way. Can you do it?"

“I dare not say that I can protect her from harm, but I can guarantee that she won’t be harmed as long as I’m alive,” Bai Yue said cleverly. He didn’t make any promise on behalf of the bai ze race. He only spoke for himself. He could die in battle to protect the girl, but the bai ze race wouldn’t sacrifice their entire race for anyone.

Zhou Shu could naturally tell what Bai Yue meant, but he couldn’t be bothered to argue with him. Since he was here, how could he let him do anything he wanted? “Ling’er, stay nearby and find a place for them to settle down,” Zhou Shu said. Ling’er agreed happily.

“Bai Ze King, wait.” Zhou Shu stopped Bai Yue.

Bai Yue instructed the bai ze race to follow Ling’er to settle down. He turned around and returned to Zhou Shu. “What other orders do you have?”

“Bai Ze King, I’ve long heard that your bai ze race knows everything in the world. I’m very curious. Your bai ze race has never liked fighting. Why did you suddenly destroy the entire fire race?” Zhou Shu looked at Bai Yue with a faint smile.