

Canon 951

Chapter 951 This Sword Is Named True Martial! (2)

Bai Yue's heart skipped a beat. He's finally asked.

He had obtained a revelation from Heaven that the bai ze race was facing a life-and-death crisis. This life-and-death crisis came from the giant spirit race and was related to the fire race.

At the time, Bai Yue regretted participating in the destruction of the fire race.

When he came to the giant spirit race to seek peace, he had repeatedly mentioned the fire race. But at the time, Cang Huan had said nothing about it.

Now, this mysterious person finally mentioned the fire race!

"That's just a rumor. Our bai ze race really doesn't know everything." Bai Yue smiled bitterly. "At the very least, I don't know your identity and background."

He paused for a moment. Seeing that Zhou Shu had no intention of introducing himself, he continued, "Our bai ze race participated in the destruction of the fire race because of our greed.

"The fire race has a Heavenly Bone. The Heavenly Bone can create a heaven-defying item. Whoever can obtain it can dominate all races."

Zhou Shu was puzzled. "Your bai ze race also wants to dominate? Didn't you say that the bai ze race doesn't like fame and fortune and doesn't even care about fighting for the top ten positions of the myriad races in the world..."

"Who can really disregard fame and fortune?" Bai Yue smiled bitterly. "I don't care about the top ten positions, but the first position... Who can resist the temptation of being the ruler of the world?"

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. The Heavenly Bone that Bai Yue mentioned should be the Divine Stone.

But in this era, before he arrived, the art of forging shouldn't have existed. Could the fire race use this Divine Stone to forge some weapon?

If the fire race had this ability, how could they have been exterminated?

The power of a grotto-heaven divine weapon was extraordinary.

A weapon forged with a Divine Stone was an out-and-out grotto-heaven divine weapon!

"How did you know that the Heavenly Bone was in the hands of the fire race? How do you know that the Heavenly Bone can create a heaven-defying object?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Because of a revelation from Heaven!" Bai Yue didn't hide anything. "Our bai ze race has the talent to obtain revelations from Heaven to avoid danger.

"I learned from the revelation that the fire race had something that could change the situation in the world, so I joined forces with the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race to discuss this matter with the Fire King. But the Fire King was stubborn, so we had no choice but to kill him," Bai Yue said weakly. He didn't dare to hide the truth, but he didn't dare to be too straightforward.

“You’re willing to destroy an entire race for something. To think that you’re a famous race in the world...” Zhou Shu laughed coldly.

Bai Yue smiled bitterly, speechless. In this world, the strong preyed on the weak. Every day, powerful races destroyed weak races. What was so strange about this?

But he didn’t dare to argue with Zhou Shu. He could only listen to whatever Zhou Shu said.

Zhou Shu flipped his wrist, and a three-foot-long sword suddenly appeared in his hand. He looked at Bai Yue and asked, “That amazing thing you mentioned, is it this?”

Bai Yue’s expression changed drastically. His pupils suddenly constricted into needles, and his body trembled slightly. “That’s right. This is it!”

After a long time, Bai Yue said solemnly, “I didn’t expect it to have already appeared.” Bai Yue felt bitter. Their bai ze race had joined forces with the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race to destroy the fire race. In the end, they didn’t even see the shadow of the Heavenly Bone. Instead, the person in front of them beat them to it!

Now that something that could dominate all races had appeared, it was too late to say anything else.

Instead, he was extremely glad for the decision he had made.

The amazing item made from the Heavenly Bone actually appeared in this person’s hands. This meant that this person would become the paragon of the world sooner or later.

It wasn’t embarrassing for the bai ze race to lower their heads to the paragon of the world.

If they hadn’t lowered their heads, the revelation that the bai ze race would be exterminated might have become reality. Now, not only would the bai ze race not be exterminated, but they might even rise because they submitted to him...

“It came from your revelation. Doesn’t it have a name in it?” Zhou Shu asked thoughtfully. Bai Yue said, “Revelations from Heaven are different from what you think. I can only see some fragmented scenes. We still need to decipher the specific content of the revelations with our experience.

“So, although I know it exists, I have no idea what its name is or what it is.”

Zhou Shu sneered. “You don’t even know what it is, yet you destroyed the entire fire race for it. You’re really ruthless!”

Bai Yue pretended not to hear. The person in front of him was really temperamental. There was no way he could respond to these words.

“Bai Ze King, everyone says you know everything, but you don’t even know what this is. You’re really embarrassing,” Zhou Shu continued. “I’ll let you broaden your horizons.

Let me tell you. This thing is called a sword!”

“Sword?” Bai Yue’s expression turned solemn. “Did you make this sword with the Heavenly Bone of the fire race?”

“There’s nothing to hide,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “That’s right. What your three races are looking for fell into my hands. This sword was also forged with your so-called Heavenly Bone.”

Bai Yue had a complicated expression. Why did their bai ze race spend so much effort? What was it for? Not only did they not get what they wanted, but they got into trouble.

If not for this matter, how could their bai ze race have become a vassal of the giant spirit race?

Bai Yue didn’t know that even without the fire race, they would have to face the giant spirit race sooner or later.

Since the giant spirit race wanted to become the ruler of the world, they had to defeat all the races in the world.

When Zhou Shu saw Bai Yue’s shocked expression, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. He was very satisfied.

He raised his voice. “Ling’er!”

“Master, I’m here!” Ling’er responded and somersaulted into the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

“Master, what’s the matter? I haven’t settled them down yet.” Ling’er jumped in front of Zhou Shu. “This sword is your reward.” Zhou Shu casually threw the sword in his hand to Ling’er.

Ling’er had followed Zhou Shu for a long time, so she was no stranger to weapons. She reached out, grabbed the hilt of the sword, casually twirled it.

and After learning the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, she naturally knew how to use a sword.

When Ling’er brandished the sword, Bai Yue’s expression changed drastically.

As soon as the sword moved, Bai Yue felt a great threat.

The little princess of the giant spirit race was clearly not strong, but after she obtained this sword, she actually made him feel threatened.

As expected of an item that can suppress the world in the revelation from Heaven...

No, she’s not the little princess of the giant spirit race!

While Bai Yue was deep in thought, his expression suddenly changed, and a light flashed in his eyes.

She has the power of the True Spirit Fire Phoenix in her. She’s from the fire race! No wonder, no wonder!

In an instant, Bai Yue finally understood.

It turned out that this so-called little princess of the giant spirit race was from the fire race. The man in front of her was the master of the little princess of the fire race, so it was easy to understand why he stood up for the fire race. “Good sword!” Ling’er smiled and held the sword lovingly.

She had long wanted a divine weapon that belonged to her.

“How many days have you been learning the sword technique? Do you know what a good sword is?” Zhou Shu flicked her forehead. Under her aggrieved gaze, he smiled and said, “But this sword is naturally a good one. “I personally forged it. In your era, it’s not an exaggeration to call it the number one divine weapon in the world.”

Zhou Shu continued, “Ling’er, remember this sword. Its name is True Martial!”

Chapter 952 Legend of the True Martial Emperor, The Bai Ze King’s Grotto-Heaven Divine Weapon (1)

On that day, I personally saw the True Martial Emperor impart the True Martial Sword to the Phoenix Emperor. It was also the beginning of a magnificent world.

Bai Ze King Bai Yue

“True Martial Sword?” Ling’er, who still didn’t know what the True Martial Sword represented, was excitedly sizing up the three-foot-long sword her master had given her.

The True Martial Sword was not that exquisite, and the craftsmanship looked a little raw.

But to the ancient races, it was beautiful enough.

After all, there were not many weapons in this world.

Bai Yue had never even heard of a sword before.

True Martial Sword! Bai Yue repeated the name a few times in his head and memorized it.

He knew very well that this True Martial Sword definitely had the power to change the situation in the world.

There was envy in his eyes, but he knew that he wasn’t fated with the True Martial Sword.

“Ling’er, the True Martial Sword and the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception are compatible. You must cultivate the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception well, understand?” Zhou Shu rubbed Ling’er’s head.

“Understood.” Ling’er nodded like a chick pecking at rice.

“The True Martial Sword is a grotto-heaven divine weapon. It has a world inside. If you have anything you like in the future, you can put it inside. That way, as long as you don’t lose the True Martial Sword, no one can steal it,” Zhou Shu continued.

A grotto-heaven divine weapon? Bai Yue stood at the side. Zhou Shu didn’t ask him to leave, but he felt like a fool now.

For the first time, the dignified Bai Ze King realized his ignorance. He didn’t know what a sword was, let alone a grotto-heaven divine weapon!

The only thing he could do now was to memorize these names and slowly study them later.

“A grotto-heaven divine weapon?” Ling’er’s eyes lit up. She circulated her spiritual essence according to the method Zhou Shu had taught her and disappeared with a whoosh, leaving the True Martial Sword floating in the air.

Zhou Shu laughed. This little girl is too impatient.

Bai Yue's eyes were full of bewilderment. He looked at Zhou Shu and wanted to say something but hesitated. Finally, he couldn't help saying, "Um can I see the world inside the grotto-heaven divine weapon?"

Bai Yue was nervous, but his curiosity overcame his fear of Zhou Shu.

He was too curious. What does it mean for a three-foot-long sword to have a world inside? Is it like the space inside the stomachs of the griffin race?

"You want to take a look?" Zhou Shu looked at Bai Yue with a faint smile.

"Yes!" Bai Yue said in a low voice. "Don't worry, Your Excellency. I'm very tight-lipped. I definitely won't tell anyone!"

"It doesn't matter. So what if you publicize it? Not everyone can own a grotto-heaven divine weapon." Zhou Shu smiled. "No one can take away the divine weapon I personally forged."

He raised his hand and clenched it. The True Martial Sword automatically flew into his hand. He circulated his spiritual essence, and the True Martial Sword flashed. Then Bai Yue felt a suction force.

He subconsciously wanted to resist, but instead, he relaxed his body and tried not to resist.

In just a breath, Bai Yue felt his feet on the ground again, and a towering mountain appeared in front of him.

Under his feet was a continuous grassland.

Bai Yue looked at the mountain. His pupils suddenly constricted, and he could no longer hide the shock on his face. "This is"

A moment later, Bai Yue reappeared in front of Zhou Shu. He looked a little lost and confused.

He really couldn't figure out how this had happened.

"Your Excellency," Bai Yue said. "Is the world inside the True Martial Sword the silver scale race's territory?"

"Before I came here, I heard that the silver scale race's territory disappeared mysteriously, and they became homeless wanderers. Did you take away their territory and put it inside the True Martial Sword?"

Bai Yue couldn't imagine how such a thing could happen. How could he place a piece of the world inside a sword?

The world inside was so big, but the sword was so small!

How much strength did one need to take away a piece of the world?

Bai Yue was shocked. He was once again glad of his wise decision. Fortunately, he didn't choose to fight the giant spirit race head-on. Otherwise, the bai ze race would probably be in danger.

“Smart.” Zhou Shu looked at Bai Yue in surprise. As expected of the bai ze race who was known to know everything, with just a glance, he could roughly guess the principle of grotto-heaven divine weapons.

He couldn’t understand only because he didn’t understand the art of forging and the Divine Stone, not because he wasn’t smart enough.

The Bai Ze King, Bai Yue, was really a smart person.

In that case, the silver scale race and the golden-winged roc race

Another thought that shocked Bai Yue even more flashed through his mind.

The golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race had always had a good relationship. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have joined forces to attack the fire race. But not long ago, it was said that the Golden-Winged Roc King had killed a member of the silver scale race. The Silver Scale King had confronted the Golden-Winged Roc King, but the Golden-Winged Roc King had attacked him and even sent an elder to the territory of the silver scale race to start a massacre.

Chapter 953 Legend of the True Martial Emperor, The Bai Ze King’s Grotto-Heaven Divine Weapon (2)

Then the silver scale race was homeless and launched a life-and-death revenge on the golden-winged roc race.

Now, the two races were fighting in full swing and had involved countless small races.

Could this person have planned that too?

He can do whatever he wants with a flip of his hand. This person’s methods are too shocking.

Bai Yue was even more certain that the bai ze race shouldn’t become enemies with the giant spirit race.

No, now that the bai ze race was already a vassal of the giant spirit race, they could no longer be enemies in the future.

As long as they cozied up to this person, not only would the bai ze race be fine, but they might even obtain an opportunity.

Bai Yue’s eyes flickered. Protect the little princess of the fire race?

He saw the True Martial Sword in Ling’er’s hand.

With the True Martial Sword in hand, how many people in the world could hurt the little princess of the fire race?

Even if they could defeat her, who could defeat the master behind her?

This person was an existence that could take away a piece of the world and place it in a sword.

This method was simply beyond his imagination!

“Even if you see through it, don’t expose it, and we can still be friends,” Zhou Shu said casually.

“Are we friends?” Bai Yue said weakly.

“Of course not now. But who knows in the future?” Zhou Shu said casually.

“Bai Ze King, do you want a grotto-heaven divine weapon?” Zhou Shu sized up Bai Yue. It was a waste to let such an expert only be a bodyguard. He had excellent worker aptitude.

“Me?” Bai Yue was stunned, and his heart instantly churned. “Can I have a sword too?”

“A grotto-heaven divine weapon doesn’t have to be a sword,” Zhou Shu said.

“I want it! I want it! I want it!” Bai Yue shouted. Who cared what it was? He wanted anything! Those who didn’t want something were fools!

“If you want a grotto-heaven divine weapon, you have to find another Heavenly Bone. Doesn’t your bai ze race know everything? You should know very well where Heavenly Bones are, right?” Zhou Shu said.

“Heavenly Bone?” Realization flashed across Bai Yue’s face. “If this world is the body of Heaven, then Heavenly Bones are the bones of Heaven. The True Martial Sword is made of a bone of Heaven, so it can naturally carry the body of Heaven”

It made sense.

He didn’t expect Bai Yue to have the characteristics of a researcher.

“You can slowly think about those principles when you have a grotto-heaven divine weapon. Tell me now, where are Heavenly Bones?” Zhou Shu said.

In the future, Zhou Shu had obtained Divine Stones from either Ji Lutian or Wang Xuanyi. He had never known the origin of Divine Stones.

The phrase ‘refining Heaven into stones’ was simply puzzling.

Moreover, Zhou Shu didn’t think that anyone could refine Heaven into stones in this era.

Even with Zhou Shu’s ability, he couldn’t do this. In the ancient races, muscles surpassed brains. How could they refine Heaven into stones?

“Or tell me where the fire race got their Heavenly Bone,” Zhou Shu continued asking.

Bai Yue wanted to say something but hesitated. He hesitated for a moment and lowered his voice. “Your Excellency, there’s a special existence in this world. Among the ancient races, there are often people who enter it by chance and obtain great opportunities from it.

“That place is where the various races obtained the power of true spirits. The Fire Race King once had the opportunity to enter. From there, he obtained a Heavenly Bone!”

Bai Yue’s expression was very solemn, looking like he was talking about something very important.

Zhou Shu pondered. “You mean there’s a secret place where countless opportunities are hidden, right?”

He looked at Bai Yue and asked, “Have you been to that place?”

“No.” Bai Yue shook his head. If he had been to such a place, would he still need to covet the fire race’s heavenly bone?

Anyone who could enter that place would obtain a huge opportunity, and every one of them would become a peerless expert.

“Isn’t your bai ze race known for being omniscient? Have you never been to such a good place?” Zhou Shu was puzzled.

The veins on Bai Yue’s forehead twitched. I’ve already said that’s an exaggeration by outsiders. How can we know everything?! I still don’t know your name! Can you not mention this?

Bai Yue shouted in his heart, but he didn’t dare to speak.

“Bai Ze King, do you know how to get to that place?” Zhou Shu only complained out of habit and didn’t expect Bai Ze King to answer him.

“I don’t know,” Bai Yue said helplessly. How could he know?

If he knew, wouldn’t he have gone?

“Your bai ze race”

“Our bai ze race really doesn’t know everything.” Bai Yue couldn’t help speaking first.

“I” Zhou Shu choked and glared at Bai Yue unhappily. “Useless!”

Bai Yue lowered his head. Alright, I’m useless.

“Tell me. How did the Fire Race King get there? If he can go, it means other people have been there before. Hasn’t anyone said how to get to that place?” Zhou Shu continued asking.

“To be honest, our bai ze race has investigated this matter, but everyone who returned from wherever they went can’t explain how they got there. They don’t even know how they returned,” Bai Yue said with a solemn expression. “After they returned, their memories of what happened inside seemed to have been erased. They can only remember bits and pieces.

“It’s the same for all of them. That’s why I suspect that Heaven is controlling this.

“Otherwise, if people from all races can go to that place, won’t the world be in chaos?”

“You even know the law of balance.” Zhou Shu curled his lips in disdain, but he was interested in the place Bai Yue mentioned.

A place where people could obtain Divine Stones should have other precious forging materials, right?

Such a place was a treasure to forgers.

If he could take that place for himself

Zhou Shu rubbed his chin in thought.

Bai Yue didn’t expect that Zhou Shu wanted to take the place for himself.

This was his boldness of vision.

After pondering, Zhou Shu looked at Bai Yue. "Bai Ze King, your bai ze race has been investigating for so long, but you haven't gained anything? Didn't you find a way to get to that place?"

"Since it exists, there must be a way to it. Your bai ze race is so useless. Haven't you found any clues?"

Bai Yue's face darkened. The only person who dared to say that the bai ze race was useless was probably this man in front of him.

If the bai ze race was useless, then what were all the other races in the world? Trash among trash?

Except for the giant spirit race

"It's not that we don't have any clues. It's just that we're not confident," Bai Yue said.

"We know too little about that place. Although people have obtained great opportunities from there and returned, we can't be sure yet if anyone has entered and never returned. We can't be sure of the danger, so our bai ze race doesn't dare to take the risk."

The bai ze race had always been cautious and wouldn't take risks for no reason. Just like this time, when the bai ze race was in danger of being exterminated, they could even lower their heads and seek peace.

"If you don't even have this bit of adventurous spirit, how can you become stronger?" Zhou Shu pursed his lips. "Do you only dare to bully the fire race and get the scraps of others?"

Bai Yue broke out in cold sweat. Why did you mention the fire race again?

"I"

Zhou Shu said, "Bai Ze King, whether or not you have a Heavenly Bone determines whether you can have a grotto-heaven divine weapon. Therefore, if I ask you to take a look at that place, do you dare to go?"

Chapter 954 Mysterious Land, Money Over Life (1)

"Do I dare to go?" Bai Yue's expression froze. Are you looking down on me?

I really don't dare!

He didn't know where that damn place was, how to get there, what the situation inside was, or the survival rate after entering.

Although everyone who came out alive had obtained a great opportunity, who knew if everyone who went in had come out?

Under such circumstances, unless Bai Yue was tired of living, he wouldn't go to that place easily.

As for the opportunity to become stronger, he was the Bai Ze King. He was already one of the strongest people in the world. How much stronger could he become?

The Fire Race King had also obtained an opportunity. In the end, he had still been killed by him.

Seeing Bai Yue hesitating, Zhou Shu revealed a disdainful smile. "It looks like you don't know what a grotto-heaven divine weapon means."

“Watch carefully.”

Before Zhou Shu finished speaking, another sword had already appeared in his hand.

He raised his sword and slashed forward.

Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, Time is Like a Saber!

The three heavens of the Celestial Thearch Sword!

The first move of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception Technique, Seeing the Dao through Me!

The three powers combined into one and slashed out with his sword strike.

Bai Yue’s expression changed drastically, and a life-and-death crisis surged in his heart. He roared, and the muscles on his body bulged. At this moment, he couldn’t care less about anything else and subconsciously used all his strength to charge forward.

Boom!

The loud bang lasted for a full fifteen minutes before dissipating.

Bai Yue slid back hundreds of meters, leaving two deep ditches on the ground.

His body was hunched, and his arms were trembling. Large drops of sweat rolled down his face, and the fear in his eyes was unconcealable.

“Bai Ze King, what do you think about my sword?” Zhou Shu’s expression was indifferent. His hands were behind his back, and the Celestial Thearch Sword in his hand had already disappeared.

“By the way, I only used thirty percent of my strength in that strike just now.”

Bai Yue’s lips trembled. After a while, he said, “I can’t withstand it.”

He had truly experienced the feeling of facing death. He could clearly feel that the sword could take his life.

He only was putting on a front to scare Bai Yue. Otherwise, he would have long wanted to lie down.

“Is this the power of a grotto-heaven divine weapon?” Bai Yue asked with a trembling voice.

“No,” Zhou Shu shook his head.

Bai Yue had just heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Zhou Shu say, “This is only a portion of the power of a grotto-heaven divine weapon.

“I can tell you this. The best grotto-heaven divine weapons are enough to increase a person’s strength by ten times!”

He was playing a word game. The best grotto-heaven divine weapons could theoretically even have 36 heavens. With the power of 36 heavens stacked and erupting, not to mention increasing a person’s strength by ten times, it wasn’t a problem to increase it by a hundred times.

Ordinary grotto-heaven divine weapons didn’t have such a powerful effect.

Of course, even a one-heaven grotto-heaven divine weapon could easily double the strength of a martial artist.

Bai Yue gasped. Increase a person's strength by ten times?

He imagined it in his mind. If my strength increased by ten times, who in the world would be my match?

Even with the strength displayed by the man in front of him, if his strength could increase by ten times, he might become stronger than him.

Bai Yue's strength was already top-notch in the world. It was precisely because he thought that it was impossible for his strength to increase much that he didn't want to take the risk. The benefits of taking the risk were not worth him risking his life.

But if he could increase his strength by ten times

This temptation was extraordinary.

Ten times!

Bai Yue was tempted. He was really tempted.

"Your Excellency, the problem is not whether I dare or not. But even if I dare, I can't go because I don't know where that place is at all. The clues the bai ze race has are not enough for me to locate that place." Bai Yue smiled bitterly.

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu's expression was calm. "Your bai ze race is really useless. Don't you know anyone who recently went to that place? Not the Fire Race King, but someone who is still alive."

"Someone who came out of that mysterious place recently" Bai Yue pondered. "He should be from the griffin race.

"Seven years ago, a young man from the griffin race entered that mysterious place and came out alive. But he didn't obtain the power of a true spirit or a Heavenly Bone.

"No one knows what opportunity he obtained, but he didn't become stronger like those who obtained the opportunity to enter in the past. It's a little strange."

"Who is that person?" Zhou Shu said with a strange expression.

"Feng Wu of the griffin race," Bai Yue said. "Our bai ze race has some friendship with the griffin race. If you want to ask Feng Wu, I can pull some strings."

Chapter 955 Mysterious Land, Money Over Life (2)

"No need." Zhou Shu shook his head and suddenly raised his voice. "Feng Wu!"

A figure immediately flew over from the depths of the giant spirit race's stronghold. Who else could it be but Feng Wu of the griffin race?

Surprise flashed across Bai Yue's eyes. Why is Feng Wu here?

"You wanted to see me, Lord?" Feng Wu ran to Zhou Shu's side eagerly.

“Feng Wu, I heard you went to a mysterious place?” Zhou Shu went straight to the point.

Confusion flashed across Feng Wu’s face. “What mysterious place?”

“Bai Ze King?” Zhou Shu frowned and looked at Bai Yue.

“Feng Wu, he’s talking about the place where people can obtain the power of true spirits,” Bai Yue explained.

Feng Wu was enlightened, and then his face fell. “Lord, I don’t know if I’ve been there or not. I didn’t obtain the power of a true spirit either.”

“You don’t know?” Zhou Shu frowned.

“I feel like something happened after I fell asleep. I can’t remember anything,” Feng Wu explained honestly.

Bai Yue nodded. “Those who had this experience felt the same. Afterward, they don’t remember the experience. If not for the opportunities they obtained, they wouldn’t even know that they had been to that mysterious place. Feng Wu’s situation is special. He didn’t obtain any opportunities”

Bai Yue looked at Feng Wu sympathetically. As far as he knew, Feng Wu was the only one who had returned empty-handed after entering this treasure mountain. Feng Wu’s luck was unparalleled.

Feng Wu didn’t feel anything. In any case, he didn’t remember anything. He wasn’t sure if he had ever been to that legendary mysterious place full of opportunities. Since he didn’t remember, he would just take it that he hadn’t been there. Why feel sad all day long for an opportunity he didn’t obtain?

“Feng Wu, give me a strand of your hair,” Zhou Shu suddenly said.

Feng Wu and Bai Yue felt a little strange, but Feng Wu was still counting on Zhou Shu to protect him. Otherwise, the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race would definitely skin him alive when they found him.

It was just a strand of hair. It was nothing.

He pulled out a strand of hair, handed it to Zhou Shu, and subconsciously said, “I won’t charge you for this”

He wanted to slap himself.

Bai Yue was dumbfounded. This young man from the griffin race is impressive. He actually dares to speak to this person like that!

But Zhou Shu didn’t care. He took the strand of hair from Feng Wu and wrapped it around his fingertip.

The next moment, the strand of hair wrapped around his fingertip suddenly turned into a white light and entered his glabella.

Then a faint white light appeared on the surface of Zhou Shu’s body.

Bai Yue and Feng Wu looked surprised. They didn’t know what Zhou Shu was doing, but when they saw him close his eyes, they subconsciously held their breaths, afraid of disturbing him.

They were both smart people. The smarter they were, the more they knew what they should do.

They stood there quietly, not daring to move or speak. They just waited silently.

As for surprise attacking Zhou Shu, they had never even thought about it.

The strength Zhou Shu had displayed had left a deep impression in their minds. No matter who the two of them became enemies with, they didn't want to become enemies with Zhou Shu.

After a full hour, the white light on Zhou Shu's body gradually dissipated.

Then he opened his eyes, and countless scenes flashed across his eyes. For some reason, when the two of them looked at Zhou Shu, they suddenly felt a sense of vicissitudes on him.

It was as if they hadn't seen Zhou Shu for a hundred years. When they suddenly saw him, the hundred years of dust on his body assaulted their senses.

The Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique, enter a dream and go back a hundred years!

This was greater mastery in the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique.

Zhou Shu could experience what Feng Wu had experienced. As long as Zhou Shu experienced it, he would definitely be able to remember what Feng Wu couldn't.

As long as Feng Wu had been to that mysterious place, Zhou Shu would definitely be able to find it!

After another fifteen minutes, the light in Zhou Shu's eyes gradually faded, and he regained his composure.

Bai Yue and Feng Wu looked at Zhou Shu expectantly. Although they didn't know what had happened, they both had a feeling that something must have happened to him.

Zhou Shu looked at Bai Yue and said indifferently, "Bai Ze King, make preparations. I know where that mysterious place is.

"Go and bring back a Heavenly Bone. I'll forge a grotto-heaven divine weapon for you."

Feng Wu blinked. Heavenly Bone? Grotto-heaven divine weapon?

What are those things?

He didn't understand much, but as a merchant, his intuition told him that they were definitely good things, the kind that he didn't have to worry about selling!

"Is there anything I can do for you, Lord?" Feng Wu couldn't help saying.

"You want to go too?" Zhou Shu said with a faint smile. "I'll make it clear first. If you go, I can't guarantee that you'll return alive."

"With you, Lord, what am I afraid of?" Feng Wu said.

"Who said I'm going?" Zhou Shu said. "I won't go. If you want to go, you can go with the Bai Ze King. If he's in a good mood, he might be able to protect you."

Bai Yue rolled his eyes. If I'm in a good mood?

I am not in a good mood at all!

"I see. Lord, if I bring back a so-called Heavenly Bone, can I exchange it for a grotto-heaven divine weapon from you?"

Feng Wu pondered and said, "Is the thing the Giant Spirit King used before a grotto-heaven divine weapon?"

"No, grotto-heaven divine weapons are more powerful than the Giant Spirit King's Heaven-Splitting Axe," Zhou Shu said. He didn't mind having another person help him find Divine Stones.

"More powerful than the thing Giant Spirit King has?" Feng Wu's eyes lit up.

Previously, when he went to the golden-winged roc race to promote the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings, if he didn't consider what happened later, the promotion would have gone very smoothly.

The Wind and Thunder Twin Wings is inferior to the Heaven-Splitting Axe, and the Heaven-Splitting Axe is inferior to grotto-heaven divine weapons. If I, Feng Wu, can turn grotto-heaven divine weapons into my exclusive goods, won't I become the best merchant of the griffin race?

"Lord, I'll go!" Feng Wu said firmly. He turned to Bai Ze King and smiled. "Bai Ze King, we're all working for the lord. Please take care of me in the future."

Bai Yue snorted and ignored him.

That would sound appropriate if it came from the Griffin King, but you're just a junior. What right do you have to be on equal footing with me?

Even if I'm working for this person, my status as the Bai Ze King is higher than yours!

"What preparations do I need to make?" Bai Yue looked at Zhou Shu. He didn't know why Zhou Shu suddenly knew the location of the mysterious place. It had to be related to his previous actions.

Bai Yue suspected that Zhou Shu knew more!

"I don't know what's going on in that mysterious place. What preparations do I need to make to bring back a Heavenly Bone?" Bai Yue said sincerely.

"Prepare more life-saving methods," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "I have two sets of armor. I'll lend them to you for the time being. You can return them to me when you return."

Zhou Shu raised his hand and pressed it on the two of them. Two black lights flashed, and a set of black armor appeared on each of their bodies.

"You can't control this armor. It's best if you don't take it off. Otherwise, you won't be able to wear it again yourself.

"This armor can withstand an attack from an expert at the Bai Ze King's level. At a critical moment, it might be able to save your lives."

Feng Wu's eyes lit up. "Lord, can I not wear this armor? I can sell it. It will definitely fetch a good price."

Zhou Shu's and Bai Yue's faces darkened. Feng Wu wanted money over his life!

Chapter 956 Man Proposes God Disposes, Cheated (1)

Feng Wu felt uncomfortable under Zhou Shu's and Bai Yue's gazes.

He said awkwardly, "Well, it's an occupational habit. Lord, you don't have to take it seriously. I was just talking casually."

Then he slapped his mouth.

If he couldn't control his mouth, he would get himself killed sooner or later!

"It's not impossible for you to sell this armor. We'll talk about when you come back alive." The corners of Zhou Shu's mouth curled up. "If you can bring back a few Heavenly Bones, not only can I supply you with armor, but I can also let you sell connate divine weapons or even grotto-heaven divine weapons."

"Lord, can you tell me the differences between connate divine weapons and grotto-heaven divine weapons?" Feng Wu blurted out. As soon as he said it, he regretted it.

Bai Yue secretly gave him a thumbs-up. Feng Wu is really impressive.

He was actually very curious too, but he didn't dare to ask.

He didn't expect Feng Wu to ask so directly!

"It's useless for you to know now. I'll tell you when you're qualified to be my dealer," Zhou Shu said calmly,

"Dealer?" Feng Wu heard another word he didn't understand. He opened his mouth to ask, but Zhou Shu interrupted him.

"Stop being so curious. I'll let you know what you need to know. What you shouldn't know, there's no point in being anxious.

"Go with the Bai Ze King to find Heavenly Bones. The more Heavenly Bones you bring back, the more benefits you will obtain from me."

"I understand!" Feng Wu was full of energy as he waved his fist.

Bai Yue rolled his eyes inwardly. Feng Wu looks like a smart young man. Why is he so stupid?

Don't you know what that mysterious place means?

You're so excited now, but it won't be long before you cry.

We don't know anything now. We might not survive going there.

If you really encounter any danger that I can't handle, don't expect me to protect you. I'm already being benevolent by not pushing you out to be my shield!

Bai Yue glanced at Zhou Shu, hoping to obtain more information from him. But it was obvious that Zhou Shu had no intention of revealing more.

“Alright, Bai Ze King, if you want to enter that mysterious place, you have to do this” Zhou Shu’s voice became softer and softer. In the end, it was so soft that only Bai Yue could hear him.

Bai Yue’s expression kept changing until it became extremely solemn. “I remember. I will definitely find the mysterious place!”

“Just go without worry. With my armor, there’s an eighty percent chance that you’ll come back alive,” Zhou Shu said calmly. “If you don’t come back alive, I’ll help you take care of the bai ze race. I can promise you that as long as the giant spirit race isn’t destroyed, the bai ze race will not be destroyed either.”

Hearing this, Bai Yue was extremely excited. Why did he compromise? Wasn’t it just to seek a way out for the bai ze race?

Now that Zhou Shu promised him this, even if he died, it would be worth it.

Moreover, he might not die in that mysterious place!

As long as he could return alive, his future would be smooth sailing from now on!

Bai Yue cupped his hands at Zhou Shu. “I will definitely do my best to find as many Heavenly Bones as I can. Even if I die, I will have no regrets!”

“Me too!” Feng Wu couldn’t help going along with Bai Yue when he saw his solemn expression.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes speechlessly and waved his hand. “Go.”

After he saw Bai Yue and Feng Wu disappear, his originally calm expression became incomparably solemn.

He frowned as he recalled his experience when he entered Feng Wu’s dream.

Feng Wu’s life was both complicated and pure!

He was a very simple businessman who only wanted to expand his business.

In the hundred years that Zhou Shu had entered his dream, he had been working hard for this goal. Most of what he did was for business.

From this point of view, he was a very pure person.

Of course, the reason his life was complicated was that in order to expand his business, he would do anything. He swindled, kidnapped, pillaged, burned, and looted.

A businessman’s fortune had always been raw and full of blood.

Zhou Shu had no interest in Feng Wu’s private life, nor did he have any intention of evaluating it.

What he was most concerned about was the mysterious place that Bai Yue had mentioned!

Feng Wu had indeed entered that mysterious place. Not only had he entered it, but he had even stayed there for a period of time. But after leaving that place, he had completely forgotten what had happened.

He had forgotten. But Zhou Shu, who had experienced the process again in the dream, had not forgotten!

Zhou Shu closed his eyes. His experience in that mysterious place was still vivid in his mind.

It was a very magical place. It was neither in the sky nor on the ground. If he had to explain it, the place looked like a sealed grotto-heaven.

But Zhou Shu was very sure that it was completely different from the grotto-heavens of human martial artists or the world inside grotto-heaven divine weapons.

That mysterious place was more like an independent world beyond this world.

Although Zhou Shu was not a Grotto-Heaven realm martial artist, in terms of understanding this world and heaven and earth, no one dared to say that they could surpass him.

Zhou Shu had cut off pieces of the world several times to forge grotto-heaven divine weapons. He was very sure that that mysterious place was definitely not a piece of the world he was in now.

Chapter 957 Man Proposes God Disposes, Cheated (2)

After entering Feng Wu's dream, Zhou Shu had personally experienced the wonders of that mysterious place.

What Zhou Shu couldn't understand the most was that in that mysterious place, he saw two familiar people.

Wang Xuanyi and Diao Moye had appeared in that mysterious place and had even come into contact with Feng Wu!

It was also because he had seen them in the dream that Zhou Shu had changed his mind. He only let Bai Yue and Feng Wu go to that mysterious place, but he didn't go himself.

Zhou Shu knew Wang Xuanyi and Diao Moye in his own era. He couldn't be sure if Wang Xuanyi and his wife had appeared in that mysterious place because the two of them had traveled through time and space like Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian.

Or was time in that mysterious place chaotic in itself?

Without being able to confirm this, Zhou Shu didn't dare to go to that mysterious place casually.

He had come to this world for no reason. Even now, he still couldn't see any hope of returning to the future. He didn't want the situation to become even more complicated.

Who knew what was going on in that mysterious place? Would he make his situation worse if he went in?

In comparison, he was more willing to let Bai Yue and Feng Wu go and see what that mysterious place was.

Ji Lutian said before that Wang Xuanyi and the others have another battlefield. Could the other battlefield he mentioned be that mysterious place? Zhou Shu pondered.

In that case, why are people from ancient times in the same place as Wang Xuanyi and the others when they enter that mysterious place? Is it because of the chaos of time that everyone who enters will encounter each other, no matter when they enter?

The Great Dao of Time was the most complicated and profound Great Dao that Zhou Shu had come into contact with. Even though he had cultivated the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book and had dabbled in the laws of time, even until now, he only knew a little about them.

If people from any space-time encountered each other after entering that mysterious place, it meant that the mysterious place was in a completely different timeline from this world.

In that case, nothing might happen after entering.

If someone went in and stepped into another timeline after coming out, wouldn't they be unable to return to their time?

But from Feng Wu's experience, he had accurately returned to his time.

If I enter this timeline from ancient times, is it possible to return to the timeline I was in when I come out? Zhou Shu frowned in thought. He wasn't from this timeline. If he entered the mysterious place and came out, he didn't know which timeline he would step into.

Zhou Shu didn't dare to bet on this.

If he entered a different timeline, wouldn't he have to start from scratch again?

Forget it. I'll wait for the Bai Ze King and Feng Wu to return from their scouting trip and see the situation first.

Suddenly, a bai ze stumbled over and ran in front of Zhou Shu. "Your Excellency, the little princess of the giant spirit race has run away!"

"What?" Zhou Shu frowned, anger on his face. "This is the giant spirit race's territory. How could she run away?!"

He was furious. He had only used the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique once, and not much time had passed. But he hadn't paid attention to Ling'er for just a while, and she ran away.

"Where did she go? What were you doing?!" Zhou Shu glared at the bai ze.

He had brought the bai ze race over to be Ling'er's bodyguards. He didn't expect something to happen after only they had taken office for a day!

He would have been better off without them!

"We don't know." The bai ze looked ashamed. "I suspect that she left with our king when he left."

The bai ze braced himself and said, "We were distracted for a while. I will definitely be able to catch up to her."

When Bai Yue returned to the bai ze race and bade them farewell, they had turned their attention away from Ling'er for just a while.

Not long after, they realized that Ling'er was missing. Then he ran over to inform Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu endured his anger and snorted. "I'll deal with you later!"

With a step, he soared into the sky.

He already knew what Ling'er was going to do!

There was a high chance that this little girl had obtained the True Martial Sword and thought she had the ability to follow Bai Yue and Feng Wu secretly to that mysterious place!

Before this, she had wanted to go out with the Giant Spirit King several times, but Zhou Shu had stopped her.

Finally, with her relentlessness, she seized another chance!

Zhou Shu was very angry. Ling'er's true identity was the little princess of the fire race. Although he had somewhat dealt with the three races that had destroyed the fire race back then, who knew if there were other races that had designs on the fire race?

Although Ling'er had learned the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, she was still inexperienced. Even though she had the True Martial Sword, her strength was far from the top.

Not to mention anything else, Bai Yue could easily defeat her!

Moreover, the True Martial Sword might attract a powerful enemy!

Ling'er, I've really spoiled you too much. When I catch you, I'll definitely teach you a lesson! Zhou Shu cursed.

Because of Xiaoyu'er from the future, Zhou Shu had met Ling'er in this time. He felt that he had reunited with Xiaoyu'er after losing her, so he doted on Ling'er exceptionally.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have specially forged a grotto-heaven divine weapon for her.

Logically speaking, with her strength, she didn't need a grotto-heaven divine weapon for the time being.

In the future, even Zhou Shu's women, Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang, hadn't used grotto-heaven divine weapons.

He indeed doted on his daughter.

Now, Zhou Shu regretted it. Although he wasn't wrong to dote on her, he couldn't pamper her so much that she lost her sense of propriety. Otherwise, it would only bring harm to her!

This incident was a lesson!

As he thought this, he used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles. His entire body was like a beam of light crossing the sky. He was so fast that he was almost invisible to the naked eye.

Almost a moment later, Zhou Shu arrived under the sky and saw two figures disappear into the air as if they had stepped into water, leaving ripples in the air.

Zhou Shu's eyesight was extremely good. He even saw that one of the two figures was carrying a sword on his back. If it wasn't the True Martial Sword, what was it?

Damn Feng Wu! What benefits did Ling'er promise him that he dared to bring her to this mysterious place?!

Zhou Shu was furious.

He had rushed over, but he was still a step too late. Ling'er had been brought to the mysterious place by Feng Wu while hiding in the True Martial Sword!

Zhou Shu watched as light and shadow flickered. The entrance to this mysterious place was hidden in midair.

If not for the fact that they knew of its existence, ordinary people wouldn't be able to see anything unusual even if they passed by this place.

Zhou Shu's expression changed. The mysterious place was full of danger. If Ling'er rashly entered, the chances of her returning alive were less than 50%!

The True Martial Sword was the path to death!

He really regretted handing the True Martial Sword to Ling'er so early!

Damn it! Ling'er, if you weren't my daughter, I would definitely beat you up this time! Zhou Shu snorted angrily. He narrowed his eyes, raised his foot, and took a step forward, entering the flicking light and shadow in midair.

Chapter 958 The Reward of the True Martial Sword (1)

Zhou Shu felt a slight obstruction in front of him. Then he felt as if he had passed through a bubble.

With a light pop, he felt his body lighten, and the light in front of him changed.

A gloomy and dark feeling assaulted Zhou Shu, and his vision turned dark red.

He looked up at the sky. There was no sun in the sky, and it had a color similar to burning clouds, illuminating the entire world in a dark red color. This color looked a little like... blood!

Zhou Shu looked around, wanting to find Ling'er, Feng Wu, and Bai Yue.

Suddenly, a strong sense of rejection came from all directions, as if this world wanted to chase him out.

Zhou Shu snorted coldly. Just as his strength was about to erupt, his vision lit up again.

I was forced out?

Zhou Shu looked at the familiar world. This was where he had just entered the mysterious place from.

I was actually forced out of the mysterious place?

What is the meaning of this?

He had never seen such a situation when he entered Feng Wu's dream!

He stepped in again, but his figure appeared several meters away unimpeded. The invisible entrance in the air actually disappeared?

Zhou Shu didn't believe what was happening. He tried repeatedly and almost covered a radius of hundreds of meters.

In the end, he finally accepted that the entrance to the mysterious place was really gone!

"Damn it!" Zhou Shu couldn't help cursing.

What does this mean?

Only those chosen can enter the mysterious place?

Why did it force me out?

Zhou Shu had imagined many things about the mysterious place, but he had never thought that he wouldn't be able to enter it!

No, he had gone in and had been forced out!

He had no idea why this had happened.

He had just entered, but he had been forced out before he had time to do anything.

He had only taken a glance and hadn't even seen the size of the mysterious place clearly!

He had never encountered such an embarrassing thing. He hadn't even done anything yet, but he couldn't even find the entrance now.

If others found out, how would he have the face to see anyone?

Before he came to this place, he had taken down the giant spirit race and the bai ze race. With a flip of his hand, he had even made the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race fight to the death.

He could easily raise storms and leisurely wait for them to pass. He was Zhou Shu.

But unexpectedly, he was defeated in front of this mysterious place. This angered him to death.

After cursing for a long time, Zhou Shu could only return to the giant spirit race's stronghold.

He only knew about the entrance to the mysterious place from Feng Wu's experience.

The entrance was gone, and he had no other way to enter the mysterious place.

Even if he could find another entrance, there was no guarantee that he wouldn't be forced out again.

It was useless to worry now. He could only hope that Ling'er would be blessed.

With Bai Yue around, the possibility of something happening to her shouldn't be high.

Although Bai Yue didn't have a spiritual essence cultivation base, his strength wasn't inferior to that of a peak Grotto-Heaven realm martial artist.

The bai ze race was still in the giant spirit race's stronghold. Bai Yue didn't dare not to protect Ling'er with all his might.

In the giant spirit race's stronghold, the people of the bai ze race looked nervously at the gloomy Zhou Shu.

"Bai ze race, you did well," Zhou Shu said coldly.

The people of the bai ze race were silent out of fear. They were not fools. How could they not tell that Zhou Shu was being sarcastic?

A bai ze stood out and said, "Lord, this is a mistake of our bai ze race. We are willing to bear the responsibility."

"Take responsibility? Can you afford it?" Zhou Shu snorted. "If anything happens to Ling'er, I'll make your bai ze race die with her!"

There was a commotion among the bai ze race.

Zhou Shu's expression was incomparably gloomy. "What? Do you want to rebel? Try it. Let's see what your bai ze race is capable of. I want to see if I can kill all eight thousand of you!"

His killing intent soared into the sky, and it was almost tangible. The people of the bai ze race even saw patches of red light filled with a bloody aura.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically. The earlier bai ze said, "Lord, that's not what we mean.

"Our bai ze race will keep our word. We will definitely do what we promised. If anything happens to the little princess of the giant spirit race, then our bai ze race is willing to be punished by you!

"But now, please give us a chance to redeem ourselves. We are willing to mobilize our entire race to find the little princess.

"Lord, please believe in our bai ze race. We will definitely be able to do it and protect the little princess."

The bai ze cupped his hands.

Zhou Shu snorted. "The bai ze race is useless!

"To think that you have such a good reputation. You can't even take good care of a child in this stronghold. How useful can you be outside of it?"

The faces of the people from the bai ze race alternated between green and white. They wanted to refute him, but they had no way to.

They could only lower their heads.

Regarding this matter, they were in the wrong. They had nothing to say!

Chapter 959 The Reward of the True Martial Sword (2)

"Hmph, if not for the fact that your bai ze race is quite obedient, I would have destroyed you now!"

Zhou Shu cursed for a while before saying coldly, "I'll give you one last chance. All of you, go out and find Ling'er. I don't care what price you have to pay to bring her back safely. If anything happens to her, you can prepare for the funeral of the bai ze race.

"A friendly reminder, the Bai Ze King has gone to the mysterious place."

Zhou Shu flicked his sleeves and returned to the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

The expressions of the people from the bai ze race were ugly. They were silent for a long time before a clansman said, "Everyone, don't just stand there. Our current situation is as such. It's not a big deal to be scolded.

"He said that the king went to the mysterious place. Princess Ling'er should have gone there too."

"But we don't know where the mysterious place is," another bai ze said.

"We'll look for it if we don't know. It's better than staying here and being bullied."

The bai ze race quickly reached an agreement. They left the giant spirit race's stronghold and split to gather information.

When they left, Zhou Shu had already returned to the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

He was still angry and was about to forge to ease his mood when a barrage of messages suddenly flashed in front of him.

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

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

Giant Spirit King Cang Huan, Ji Lutian, and the others who had gone to deal with the ox-horse race finally began fighting.

Zhou Shu didn't feel very happy even though he felt the increase in his cultivation.

If not for Ling'er, he could still treat this as an expedition to increase his cultivation. But now, Ling'er was still in danger. Although Zhou Shu said that he wanted to teach her a lesson, he still couldn't suppress his worry for his daughter.

It was hateful that he was ostracized by the mysterious place for some reason!

He had clearly already entered without caring about the consequences. If he could find Ling'er, he would immediately have brought her back.

In the end, he was helpless.

If only my Freedom Transformation Technique could reach greater mastery. At that time, I would be able to transform into billions. This wouldn't have happened. Zhou Shu rubbed his glabella.

Whether he could reach greater mastery in the Freedom Transformation Technique depended on whether Cang Huan gave his all.

From the looks of it so far, Cang Huan was doing quite well.

After the ox-horse race was destroyed, he had to find another opponent for Cang Huan.

Moreover, he couldn't let the bai ze race stay idle!

"Mysterious place" Zhou Shu gritted his teeth. He couldn't enter, but he could send people in. He didn't know who the owner of the mysterious place was. If he caught him, he would definitely teach him a lesson!

[The True Martial Sword you forged effectively completed a kill. You are rewarded with the cultivation technique Myriad Returning Swords!]

Just as Zhou Shu was thinking, another message suddenly flashed before his eyes.

Ling'er killed an enemy? Zhou Shu frowned. How long has it been? Has she already encountered an enemy?

He couldn't help feeling worried again.

From his experience in Feng Wu's dream, the mysterious place wasn't a safe place. There were battles going on at any time, and everyone you encountered might be an enemy.

Ling'er was still so young. She had no experience in the outside world at all.

"Bai Ze King, oh Bai Ze King, you'd better give your all. Otherwise, even if you die in the mysterious place, I'll dig you out and burn your bones to ashes!"

Zhou Shu cursed, "And Feng Wu, you bastard, if anything happens to Ling'er, I'll bury your entire griffin race with her!"

"Brother, our griffin race didn't offend you. If you want to blame someone, just blame Feng Wu. He has nothing to do with our griffin race!" A voice suddenly sounded in Zhou Shu's ears.

What are those giant spirits doing?

Accompanying this voice, a figure appeared in front of Zhou Shu.

This person had the appearance of a griffin and looked somewhat similar to Feng Wu. But he was older than Feng Wu and had some vicissitudes of life.

This person had a smile on his face, like a shopkeeper who made money by being amiable.

"Who are you?" Zhou Shu raised his guard.

The fact that this griffin could silently approach the Lingxiao Treasure Palace and that Zhou Shu only discovered him when he was so close to him already showed his ability.

"I can be considered Feng Wu's great-grandfather." The griffin chuckled. "Before that kid set off, he sent me a message. I rushed over in a hurry to explain to you, Little Brother."

Little brother? Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes. No one had ever dared to call him this.

"Explain what?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

The griffin smiled and continued, "Let me introduce myself first. My name is Feng Jing. You can call me by my name or call me old man."

"Feng Jing? Cut the crap and get to the point."

"Little Brother, you're really like Feng Wu said. You're really straightforward." Feng Jing chuckled.

"Alright, then I won't talk nonsense. Before Feng Wu left, he specially used our griffin race's mystic technique to send me a message. He said that he had no choice but to take your disciple away and asked me to come over and make amends.

"My grandson really messed with me. He caused trouble himself, yet he still asked an old man like me to make amends to you. He's really inhumane."

Feng Jing shook his head with disdain.

Zhou Shu snorted. "He knows he did something wrong? Feng Jing, your griffin race really has talent!"

"Bullshit. That kid Feng Wu only knows how to get into trouble. He's not a talent," Feng Jing said disdainfully.

"That brat has fed the rules of our griffin race to the dogs. We've never participated in the battles between the various races, but this kid actually dared to participate in the battle between the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race!"

Zhou Shu looked askance at Feng Jing. This old man was scolding him indirectly.

He didn't believe that he didn't know that he was behind the battle between the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race. Feng Wu had just been a pawn and had no choice.

This old fellow didn't come with good intentions.

"Feng Jing, do you want to test me?" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"Are you kidding me?" Feng Jing seemed to be shocked. He took a step back and waved his hand repeatedly. "I wouldn't dare. Little Brother, you can even subdue the bai ze race. How can I be your match?"

"Peace begets wealth."

Feng Jing said hurriedly, "Little Brother, calm down. What did Feng Wu do to offend you? When he returns, even if you don't say anything, I'll skin him alive! Look, it's useless to be angry over something that has already happened.

"I've decided. Before Feng Wu returns, I'll serve you on his behalf!"

Feng Jing said righteously, "I heard from Feng Wu that you have a batch of things to sell in exchange for ore. Feng Wu can't do this now, so let me do it!"

He patted his chest. "It's not that I'm bragging, but in the entire griffin race, I'm the best merchant.

"Compared to me, Feng Wu is an amateur."

Zhou Shu couldn't help rolling his eyes. That amateur is your grandson.

Feng Jing was actually much better than Feng Wu. Feng Wu had gone to the mysterious place to look for Divine Stones, and he was indeed lacking someone to help gather ore.

Since Feng Jing had taken the initiative to volunteer, Zhou Shu wouldn't reject a worker who came knocking on his door.

He said calmly, "It's not that easy to be my dealer. You have to have an interview first."

Chapter 960 No One Can Reject the Temptation of Connate Divine Weapons (1)

Things would be interesting when a worker took the initiative to work for him.

In the past, Zhou Shu had to think of ways to make whoever he liked work for him.

There was no need for this with Feng Jing. Now that he had taken the initiative to come knocking on Zhou Shu's door, Zhou Shu naturally had to control him. Otherwise, Feng Jing wouldn't know who had the upper hand.

"Dealer?" Feng Jing pondered over the meaning of this word. "I can roughly understand the meaning of the interview. Little Brother, can you explain the term 'dealer' to me?"

Zhou Shu looked at Feng Jing. The griffin race is really serious about being merchants.

He explained the concept of a dealer, and Feng Jing's eyes lit up.

Feng Jing praised, "Little Brother, you are talented. This is what our griffin race does, but we haven't come up with such a theory.

"I want to be your dealer, Little Brother. Come and interview me. I'm ready to sail out to sea."

Zhou Shu looked at Feng Jing. "How good are you?"

"I'm not bad," Feng Jing said, slightly embarrassedly. "If I run for my life, not many people can catch me."

Zhou Shu nodded. He already knew that Feng Jing's strength was probably above Bai Yue's.

With this strength, he didn't have to be afraid of other races bullying him when he did business with them. He was much stronger than Feng Wu.

Feng Wu still had to rely on the reputation of the griffin race. Feng Jing's strength was his own support.

"Let me ask you again. If I need some ore, how can you help me find them?" Zhou Shu asked.

Selling a few connate divine weapons wasn't a big deal for him.

What he valued the most was how to gather forging materials from ancient times.

He didn't have enough manpower, so he naturally didn't spend much effort on this. Now that the griffin race had taken the initiative to work for him, he naturally had to make good use of them.

Feng Jing chuckled. "I've designed a complete plan."

Zhou Shu kept nodding as he listened to Feng Jing.

It had to be said that although the ancient races were in a barbaric era, there was no shortage of brilliant minds in any era.

The griffin race had a firm foothold in business, and their ability to do business was already well established.

Although the business theories of later generations hadn't been formed yet, the Great Daos were interconnected, and some of the things they had done were already in line with the theories.

After hearing Feng Jing's plan, Zhou Shu felt that even if he personally took action, he could only do this much.

Feng Jing was a talent in business.

"That's good." Feng Jing chuckled. "My griffin race definitely has credibility. Little Brother, don't worry about this.

"With me personally taking action, there's no business that can't be done."

Feng Jing asked curiously, "By the way, Little Brother, I've long heard of the famous connate divine weapons. Can you let me see one?"

At the end of the day, his understanding of connate divine weapons only came from Feng Wu's message. He still didn't know what connate divine weapons were or if they were as good as the rumors said.

But this also showed Feng Jing's boldness. He had never seen a connate divine weapon before, but he dared to make a deal with Zhou Shu. Feng Wu might not have dared to do this.

This ancestor was truly worthy of his status.

"Okay." Zhou Shu nodded. With a flip of his wrist, a weapon appeared in his hand.

It was a thirty-meter-long whip. It was completely silvery-white, as if it was forged from silver, and there were specks of golden light on the head of the whip, like spikes.

"Isn't this just a rope?" Feng Jing muttered.

"This isn't a rope." Zhou Shu shook his head. "This is a silver whip. Its name is Eight-Sided Wind Rope."

While speaking, he flicked his wrist. The Eight-Sided Wind Rope seemed to come alive and danced in the air like a spirit snake.

A moment later, its body flashed and suddenly struck a boulder in the distance.

Pa!

With a soft sound, the boulder was instantly annihilated, not leaving any gravel behind.

Feng Jing's eyes lit up. "This is good!"

Zhou Shu casually threw the Eight-Sided Wind Rope to Feng Jing. "This Eight-Sided Wind Rope needs to be controlled using a special method. You can't use it yet.

"But I can teach you a method to control it. Once you practice it well, this Eight-Sided Wind Rope will increase your strength by at least thirty percent."

Zhou Shu demonstrated the usage of the whip to Feng Jing.

Zhou Shu was proficient in the God of War Catalog. The God of War Catalog was the source of the Martial Dao. Although he had never used a whip before, it wasn't difficult for him to create his own whip technique.

Feng Jing's eyes lit up. The griffin race's innate ability was to control the wind.

This Eight-Sided Wind Rope was too compatible with the griffin race!

Feng Jing's wrist shook, and the Eight-Sided Wind Rope came alive in his hand.

It had to be said that Feng Jing's aptitude was indeed impressive. He could use the Eight-Sided Wind Rope just after looking at one demonstration of the technique.

But because he didn't have spiritual essence, he couldn't unleash the full power of the Eight-Sided Wind Rope.