

## Canon 961

### Chapter 961 No One Can Reject the Temptation of Connate Divine Weapons (2)

“Little Brother, you specially forged this Eight-Sided Wind Rope for our griffin race, right?” Feng Jing said with a complicated expression. How could he not tell the relationship between the Eight-Sided Wind Rope and the griffin race’s innate ability?

He had thought he was a hunter, but he didn’t expect to become prey.

Zhou Shu smiled. “Feng Jing, you’re a smart person. This Eight-Sided Wind Rope is indeed very suitable for your griffin race.”

He said casually, “This is our first meeting, so I’ll give you this Eight-Sided Wind Rope as a greeting gift.”

Feng Jing was stunned and smiled bitterly. “Our griffin race has an ancestral rule. Something that is free is the most expensive.”

“Mm?” Zhou Shu was stunned. Why does this sentence sound so familiar?

Could the ancestor of the griffin race be a transmigrator like me?

Otherwise, how could he say this?

This wasn’t impossible. Since Zhou Shu could transmigrate, it meant that others could also transmigrate.

“What do you mean? You don’t want this Eight-Sided Wind Rope?” Zhou Shu said calmly.

“You still don’t know the true power of this Eight-Sided Wind Rope. I didn’t activate its true power just now. Otherwise, I was afraid that the giant spirit race’s stronghold would be destroyed.

“You don’t have to answer me first. I’ll teach you a true technique. Try the power of this Eight-Sided Wind Rope first, then decide if you want to accept it!”

The more troubled Feng Jing was, the better. This was the effect Zhou Shu wanted.

This old fellow has been acting tough since the moment we met. If I can’t suppress you, how can I make your griffin race behave obediently in the future? Zhou Shu sneered in his heart.

He extended his finger and used his divine sense to teach Feng Jing a spiritual essence cultivation technique.

This spiritual essence cultivation technique was naturally not a supreme secret like the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

This was only a basic cultivation technique that Zhou Shu had casually created. It could allow people to cultivate spiritual essence, but it was incomparable to the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

This was the first time he and Feng Jing had met. How could he teach him a true divine technique right away?

But as long as he could cultivate spiritual essence, Feng Jing could activate the Eight-Sided Wind Rope. He was a discerning person, so he would naturally be able to see the power of the Eight-Sided Wind Rope.

Zhou Shu smiled as he watched Feng Jing fly outside the giant spirit race's stronghold to test the power of the Eight-Sided Wind Rope.

Anyone who had seen the power of a connate divine weapon would definitely not be able to resist the temptation.

Even when the Martial Dao was flourishing in the future, connate divine weapons were an irresistible temptation for all martial artists, not to mention this period of time ten thousand years ago.

Feng Jing thought that he was knowledgeable, but he was actually just a bumpkin who didn't even recognize weapons.

As expected, after five minutes, Feng Jing flew back to the giant spirit race's stronghold.

He landed in front of Zhou Shu and said with a complicated expression, "Little Brother, you've really given me a huge problem."

"Oh? You don't like this Eight-Sided Wind Rope?" Zhou Shu said calmly.

"I like it! I like it too damn much!" Feng Jing couldn't help cursing.

"The ancestral teachings of my griffin race say that we cannot accept anything for free. You said that you're giving me such a treasure. I don't deserve it." Feng Jing sighed.

"This isn't a treasure. It's just an ordinary connate divine weapon. I have many of them here," Zhou Shu said calmly.

Feng Jing's breathing became heavy. This is just ordinary? You have a lot here?

That bastard Feng Wu has finally done something good!

"So, just accept this Eight-Sided Wind Rope." Zhou Shu's voice was calm.

Feng Jing was someone who had seen the world, but he was still shocked by Zhou Shu's generosity.

"Alright, I'll accept it." Feng Jing gulped. "But I'm not someone who takes advantage of others. Since it's a greeting gift, I'll give you one too."

Feng Jing frowned, his facial features almost squeezed into a ball.

The griffin race was particular about fairness.

The other party had given him a connate divine weapon as a greeting gift. He had to return the favor with something similar.

The problem was that he didn't have anything similar.

The ancestor of the dignified griffin race couldn't come up with something with a value similar to a connate divine weapon. If word got out, wouldn't people laugh their heads off?

How embarrassing.

“Erm... Little Brother, I came in a hurry this time and didn’t bring anything good with me. I’ll make up for it next time.” Feng Jing felt his face turn red. It was really embarrassing. He was the best merchant in the griffin race, but the things he had were actually inferior to someone else’s!

“It’s fine,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “It doesn’t matter if you don’t return the favor. I don’t care about ordinary things.”

Feng Jing: “...”

He felt uncomfortable all over. What do you mean you don’t care about ordinary things?

Are you so sure that the gift I’m giving you is just an ordinary thing?

Do I not have a reputation to maintain?

I don’t believe that I, Feng Jing, can’t afford a mere gift!

Had it been an ordinary greeting gift, Feng Jing would have returned it and said, “I, Feng Jing, don’t like such a greeting gift!”

But he liked the Eight-Sided Wind Rope so much that he couldn’t bear to give it up.

He had seen too many good things in his life, and it was rare to encounter something he liked so much. How could he give it up?

Feng Jing decided that he had to think of a way to find a gift that was comparable to the value of this connate divine weapon!

“Alright, you’ve seen your greeting gift. Let’s get back to the topic at hand,” Zhou Shu continued. “Feng Jing, no matter what you say, you’re still an intern. You will have to prove yourself with your own ability.

“I have another connate divine weapon here. Help me sell it. I don’t need anything else. I just want ore.

“I have an ore catalog here, arranged according to the value of the ore. Look for ore according to this catalog.

“The higher the price, the more it can prove your ability. Feng Jing, your grandson Feng Wu failed last time. This time, it’s up to you.”

Zhou Shu threw the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to Feng Jing.

It was useless for him to keep it. He would try to sell it again.

At the same time, he wanted to test Feng Jing and see what methods he had.

Feng Jing took the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings. He now really believed that connate divine weapons were nothing to Zhou Shu.

He looked like he was throwing away a pile of trash!

When can I, Feng Jing, be like this?

The griffin race was still too poor.

Feng Jing sighed, but his eyes were full of fighting spirit.

“Little Brother, just you wait. How can that grandson Feng Wu compare to me?”

Feng Jing patted his chest and promised, “I will definitely sell it for a good price.”

He had to prove himself. Although my griffin race is not as rich as you, Little Brother, in terms of doing business, my griffin race has never been weak!

“I’ll wait for your good news. Time is also very important. Feng Jing, if you take eight or ten years to sell a connate divine weapon, then I’ll have to find someone else to be my dealer,” Zhou Shu said with a calm expression.

“Got it. I’ll get moving now,” Feng Jing said. “I’ll definitely be back in seven days at the latest! Little Brother, you can doubt my character, but you can’t doubt my business ability.

“I must prove to you that I, Feng Jing, am the best merchant in the world. Only I can sell this connate divine weapon.”

Feng Jing patted his chest. The next moment, he flapped his wings and flew away like the wind.

How obsessed is the griffin race with being the best merchant in the world? The grandfather is the same as the grandson. Zhou Shu looked at Feng Jing’s back disappearing in the distance.

But it’s a good thing. With this obsession, he can help me do more things. If I want the giant spirit race to reach the top of the world, brute force alone is not enough. Economic foundation is equally important.

Chapter 962 Lesser Mastery of the Freedom Transformation Technique, Loss-Making Deal (1)

Swoosh!

Several swords shuttled back and forth in the air, transforming into endless sword momentum.

The last few swords combined into one, and a sword beam slashed heavily on the ground.

Boom!

A bottomless ravine more than thirty meters long appeared on the ground.

Zhou Shu was pleasantly surprised.

The power of the Myriad Returning Swords Technique was even greater than that of the Great Traversal Sword Art and the Son of Heaven Sword Technique that he had mastered.

But it was hard to say definitively that the Myriad Returning Swords was better than other sword techniques. It could only be said that they each had their own forte.

The explosive power of the Myriad Returning Swords was indeed impressive.

Moreover, using the Myriad Returning Swords Technique consumed much less energy than using the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception.

This way, he didn't have to use the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception every time he attacked. The Myriad Returning Swords Technique could also cause damage to Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

The feeling of being drained every time he used the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception wasn't great.

Besides, what if he couldn't defeat the other party after using it?

The True Martial Sword gives a good reward. I wonder how Ling'er is doing now.

Zhou Shu couldn't help sighing at the thought.

For the past few days, he had seen messages of the True Martial Sword completing kills almost every day.

This meant that the True Martial Sword had never stopped killing after entering the mysterious place.

He didn't know what Bai Yue was doing. Why didn't he kill enemies? Why did he let Ling'er keep killing enemies?

When they returned, Zhou Shu decided to teach them a lesson!

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

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

...

While Zhou Shu was thinking, a few more messages flashed before his eyes.

This had already made Zhou Shu sigh several times with emotion at the diligence of Cang Huan.

If one's aptitude wasn't good, they had to make up for it with hard work, just like Cang Huan.

The Bai Ze King and Feng Jing of the griffin race were smart enough, but their diligence was far inferior!

Boom!

Zhou Shu's body suddenly lit up uncontrollably, and an aura soared into the sky.

He finally achieved lesser mastery in the Freedom Transformation Technique!

The Freedom Transformation Technique was the most difficult cultivation technique that Zhou Shu had ever cultivated.

Even the Eight-Nine Arcane Art and the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception improved faster than it.

Of course, this might also be because the enemies that Cang Huan killed were not strong enough.

But after destroying three races in a row, Zhou Shu's Freedom Transformation Technique finally reached lesser mastery.

This technique was different from other techniques. Before cultivating it to lesser mastery, it had almost no effect.

But once he cultivated it to lesser mastery, it would allow him to become free and unfettered. It would have endless uses!

With a flash of light, an illusory figure appeared on Zhou Shu's body. The figure took a step forward and walked out of his body.

Countless rays of light condensed toward the figure, and around his body, there was even temporary darkness due to the lack of light.

A moment later, the light on the figure disappeared, and the figure turned into an ordinary-looking ten-meter-tall giant spirit.

That's right. It was a giant spirit!

He became a true giant. He didn't undergo a transformation by using the Lawful Embodiment of Heaven and Earth divine ability. It was his true appearance! Moreover, he didn't need to consume spiritual essence to maintain this huge body!

This was the profundity of his Freedom Transformation Technique.

This technique was not just a clone technique. He could transform into billions of incarnations, and each incarnation could be an independent existence.

At the same time, these incarnations could return to his body and become nourishment for him to increase his strength.

"In the future, you will stay with the giant spirit race in my place and protect Ling'er."

Zhou Shu looked at himself in front of him. This familiar yet unfamiliar face was what he had once looked like.

The incarnation nodded. "With me around, no one can hurt my daughter."

Cracking sounds came from the incarnation's body, and his aura rose steadily. A moment later, his aura was already unfathomable. Before he moved, space seemed to shake.

"If you want to stay with the giant spirit race, you have to do as the Romans do and have your own name." Zhou Shu rubbed his chin and pondered. "The giant spirit race's surname is Cang. From now on, your name will be Cang Hao."

"Cang... Hao." The incarnation nodded. "Alright, I'll be Cang Hao from now on, the Cang Hao of the giant spirit race."

Zhou Shu laughed. "This name has two meanings. Grasp it yourself. Go."

Cang Hao also laughed. "I know. Cang Hao, hide well. I'm a true giant spirit. My identity won't be exposed. As for the other..."

"If Heaven shows no mercy, I shall be Heaven!"

Cang Hao's legs bent slightly, and he exerted strength under his feet. He leaped up hundreds of meters and then landed forward.

Boom!

He landed on the ground and jumped up again. With this leap, he quickly disappeared from Zhou Shu's vision.

All that was left in his wake was the mess on the ground.

Cang Hao is quite violent.

When Zhou Shu's incarnation appeared, he had given all the cultivation techniques related to strength to his incarnation.

The Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, Golden Bell Shield Technique, Eight-Nine Arcane Art, and divine ability Total Annihilation...

Coupled with the talent and divine strength of the giant spirit race, Cang Hao would become someone who would win with strength in the future.

Chapter 963 Lesser Mastery of the Freedom Transformation Technique, Loss-Making Deal (2)

I should give him a pair of hammers, Zhou Shu thought.

But there was no hurry. In any case, he couldn't leave this world for the time being.

When Cang Hao returned triumphantly with Cang Huan and the others, there would still be time to forge a weapon for him.

The Freedom Transformation Technique... Zhou Shu pondered. He didn't know if his incarnation could enter the mysterious place.

In a sense, an incarnation had nothing to do with the main body.

At least in the eyes of outsiders, they were unrelated.

For example, Cang Hao was a giant spirit, while Zhou Shu was a genuine human. Their races were different, so what could they have anything to do with each other?

If Zhou Shu wanted, he could create a clone of the griffin race.

He didn't know why the mysterious place rejected him. If it only rejected him, and if the incarnation couldn't be considered him, would it be possible for his incarnation not to be rejected?

Zhou Shu really wanted to give it a try, but he had just formed an incarnation. He couldn't form a second one at the moment. He had to at least recuperate for a period of time.

Moreover, even if he could form more incarnations, it was still a problem to find the entrance to the mysterious place.

After thinking for a while, Zhou Shu practiced the Myriad Returning Swords Technique again.

Suddenly, he saw Feng Jing rushing into the giant spirit race's stronghold.

With a flash, Zhou Shu returned to the stronghold.

"Haha, Little Brother, praise me loudly. Don't be embarrassed. I can take it." Feng Jing shouted as soon as he saw Zhou Shu.

His face was full of pride, and his laughter resounded throughout the stronghold.

Seeing his expression, Zhou Shu didn't even need to ask to know that he had definitely sold the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings.

Not only did he sell it, but he might have even sold it for a good price.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be so proud.

"Feng Jing, you're indeed more reliable than Feng Wu," Zhou Shu said indifferently.

Feng Jing held his head high. After a while, he turned his head and looked at Zhou Shu. "Is that it?"

"What do you expect?" Zhou Shu asked.

Feng Jing choked, not knowing what to say. He was still waiting for a storm of praise.

"Little Brother, let me tell you. I sold the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to the silver scale race. Guess what price I sold it for?" Feng Jing said mysteriously.

"I'm not guessing," Zhou Shu said bluntly.

Although he didn't guess, he looked at Feng Jing in admiration. The Wind and Thunder Twin Wings had been forged from the silver scales of the silver scale race.

Feng Jing actually sold it to the silver scale race. This was really interesting.

"I..." Feng Jing felt uncomfortable.

Why is this little brother so unpredictable?

How am I supposed to brag?

"Alright, it does seem quite difficult to guess." Feng Jing found a way out for himself. "I exchanged the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings for a mine!"

At this point, he became a little smug again.

"Little Brother, let me tell you. The silver scale race has been miserable recently. Their nest has disappeared for some reason. They were homeless and had to occupy a mountain.

"I sold them the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings in exchange for that mountain. They're homeless again."

"Haha..." Feng Jing couldn't help laughing.

Zhou Shu looked at Feng Jing as if he was looking at a fool.

Feng Jing's laughter stopped abruptly. He said uncomfortably, "Little Brother, why are you looking at me like that?"

You're looking at me like I'm stupid



“Feng Jing, I remember telling you that I only want ore,” Zhou Shu said.

“I know,” Feng Jing said. “I’m not a fool. I just can tell that the new mountain occupied by the silver scale race is made up of an ore called the star river divine iron mentioned in the catalog you gave me.”

He said proudly, “That mountain contains at least tens of thousands of kilograms of ore.”

How could he not have thought of this?

“And then?” Zhou Shu said. “Are you going to dig up the ore, or should I?”

“The mountain is right there. If I want to mine, I don’t need the permission of the silver scale race. I can do it anytime.

“Wasn’t the silver scale race occupying ownerless land? They used an ownerless mountain to exchange for a connate divine weapon, but you’re here bragging so proudly.”

Zhou Shu shook his head in disappointment.

Feng Jing: “...”

“No, it’s not an ownerless land. The silver scale race had already occupied it...” Feng Jing argued.

“What’s the difference?” Zhou Shu said. “Even without that mountain, there are ownerless mines everywhere in the world. With a little effort, you can find ownerless mines. Why use a connate divine weapon to buy one?”

“I asked you to sell the connate divine weapon in exchange for ore because I don’t want to waste manpower mining. What I want is ore, not rocks buried in the mountains.”

Zhou Shu said coldly, “Feng Jing, you disappoint me. If this is all you’re capable of, then I take back what I said before. You’re worse than your grandson Feng Wu.”

Zhou Shu’s words struck Feng Jing like lightning.

“I’m inferior to my grandson Feng Wu?” Feng Jing said angrily. “How can I be inferior to him? When I made deals with the myriad races, he didn’t even know how to walk!

“I, Feng Jing, am the best merchant in the griffin race and even in the entire world!

“I’m so angry!”

Feng Jing clutched his chest, his face full of pain. He shouted, “The silver scale race actually dared to trick me. I’ll teach them a lesson!”

He soared into the sky and disappeared in an instant.

From the looks of it, he was clearly going to settle scores with the silver scale race.

Zhou Shu mourned for the silver scale race for three seconds. He didn’t know how long the silver scale race, who was fighting the golden-winged roc race and Feng Jing, could last.

But then again, a star river divine iron mine isn’t bad. It’s very rare in the future, Zhou Shu thought. Since Feng Jing discovered it, I can’t waste it.

"Is anyone there?!" Zhou Shu shouted.

"Coming!" A giant spirit ran over.

"Brother Zhou, what are your orders?" The giant spirit smiled honestly.

"Take a hundred people and go to this place." Zhou Shu told the giant spirit the location of the mine that Feng Jing had mentioned. "There shouldn't be anyone there now. Dig out the ore in the mountain and transport it back.

"Remember, if you encounter people from other races on the way, try your best to avoid them and not fight with them. If you really can't, it's fine to give up the ore."

The people left behind in the stronghold were old, weak, women, and children. They weren't considered warriors.

Zhou Shu didn't want them to lose their lives because of some pieces of ore.

"Alright, Brother Zhou, don't worry. We promise to complete the mission." The giant spirit smiled foolishly.

"Brother Zhou, do you have any other instructions? If not, I'll set off immediately."

"That's it."

Zhou Shu thought for a moment and casually took out the Celestial Tearch Sword. "Take this with you. If you really encounter an enemy on the way, throw it out. Then you can just run for your lives."

"Throw it out?" The giant spirit was stunned. "That won't do, right? This is your divine weapon, Brother Zhou. Our lives can't compare to it..."

"I know what I'm doing. It'll come back on its own." Zhou Shu waved his hand.

"Just do as I say. Remember this: Where there's life, there's hope. Your mission is to mine, not fight to the death with others. Do you understand?"

"Understood!" The giant spirit was touched and cupped his fists.

Chapter 964 Where Do the Legendary Armament Canon's Rewards Come From? (1)

Feng Jing left quickly and returned quickly.

Not long after Zhou Shu sent out the mining team, Feng Jing returned to the giant spirit race's stronghold.

"Little Brother, you're not practical. I was almost brought into a ditch by you," Feng Jing said resentfully.

"Isn't a mine as good? It's not easy to occupy ownerless land.

"Otherwise, how about my griffin race come forward and say that those ownerless lands are our territory?"

"Little Brother, do you believe that if you dare to send people to the ownerless lands to mine, you will be targeted by other races in minutes?"

“So what? Do you think I’m afraid of them?” Zhou Shu asked.

Feng Jing was very clear-headed this time. “It’s not a matter of being afraid. You’re very strong, so you’re not afraid of them. But you can’t go mine personally, right?”

“The mine I obtained from the silver scale race is different. We’ll dig. If anyone dares to have any objections, the silver scale race will have to resolve it. Otherwise, their reputation will be ruined.”

Zhou Shu smiled. “You have a point. You’ve passed this time. But I won’t accept such reasons next time.

“You exchanged my connate divine weapon for a mine, and I still have to send people to mine. What’s the point?”

“I took out a connate divine weapon because I wanted to exchange it for something usable immediately.

“It’s my fault this time. I didn’t make myself clear enough.”

Feng Jing said angrily, “You have too many requests.”

“That’s because you’ve never seen anyone ask for more,” Zhou Shu said indifferently. “Connate divine weapons are my exclusive items. I only have this little request for you. I know you’re secretly smug. Your griffin race has profited by helping me sell the connate divine weapon.”

“I also put in a lot of effort. Did you think it was easy to sell the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to the silver scale race?” Feng Jing argued.

“What if I say that the silver scale race is the enemy of the giant spirit race and that you are causing trouble for me by selling the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings to them?” Zhou Shu said.

Feng Jing: “...”

You didn’t say I can’t sell things to the silver scale race. Do I have to consider so much?

We sell things to whoever offers the highest price.

If not for the power of connate divine weapons, I really don’t want to do your business.

Feng Jing cursed silently.

As they were speaking, a message flashed before Zhou Shu’s eyes, and a look of surprise flashed across his face.

The Tai’e Sword was a divine weapon that he had forged in the future and distributed via the Treasure Distribution Rock.

He didn’t expect that he would still be able to receive rewards from the future.

Not caring that Feng Jing was present, Zhou Shu flipped his wrist, and a fist-sized green stone appeared in his palm.

“Mother of the Wind?” Feng Jing’s eyes almost popped out as soon as he saw the stone. His expression changed drastically, and he reached out to grab it.

Zhou Shu frowned and dodged Feng Jing’s grab.

He looked at Feng Jing, and his face darkened. "Feng Jing, what do you want to do?"

Feng Jing finally reacted.

"No, I don't mean anything else," Feng Jing said in a deep voice. "Mother of the Wind is the life of my griffin race. I just want to see which member of my griffin race left this behind after they died!"

The smile on Feng Jing's face disappeared. He stared fixedly at the Mother of the Wind in Zhou Shu's hand, and killing intent flashed in the depths of his eyes.

The griffin race was amiable, but it didn't mean that they could be bullied!

"Oh?" Zhou Shu sized up the Mother of the Wind in his palm.

He was proficient in no less than ten thousand types of forging materials. He really didn't know about this Mother of the Wind. This was the first time he had seen it.

"This is left behind by a griffin after they die? Can you tell who left it behind after they died?" Zhou Shu asked curiously.

"Mother of the Wind has the spiritual imprint of my griffin race, so of course I can tell!" Feng Jing said solemnly.

"Take a look." Zhou Shu casually threw the Mother of the Wind to Feng Jing.

Feng Jing took the Mother of the Wind. A light flashed in his eyes, and then his expression changed drastically.

"Feng Wu!" Feng Jing called out a name, causing Zhou Shu's expression to change.

"What did you say?" Zhou Shu said.

"This Mother of the Wind was left behind by Feng Wu after his death!" Feng Jing's expression was solemn.

Zhou Shu frowned. Feng Wu is dead?

But even if Feng Wu died, how could the Mother of the Wind be transformed into after his death become a reward from the Legendary Armament Canon?

Actually, Zhou Shu had thought about it before. The rewards given by the Legendary Armament Canon couldn't be from nowhere.

Cultivation techniques and cultivation increases aside, where did the physical items come from?

Now, he felt as if his doubts had been answered.

This Mother of the Wind was formed after Feng Wu died.

As for Feng Wu, he went to the mysterious place.

Could it be that the Legendary Armament Canon's rewards all come from the mysterious place?

In that case, it doesn't seem impossible for me to be ostracized by the mysterious place.

"Damn it. Who killed Feng Wu!" Feng Jing shouted angrily, his eyes brimming with killing intent.

"Feng Wu went to the mysterious place. There are many people who can kill him there," Zhou Shu said in a low voice, worry flashing in the depths of his eyes.

Ling'er was with Feng Wu. If Feng Wu died, what about Ling'er?

Chapter 965 Where Do the Legendary Armament Canon's Rewards Come From? (2)

"The mysterious place?" Fear appeared on Feng Jing's face.

When Zhou Shu saw his expression, his heart skipped a beat, and he asked grimly, "Feng Jing, have you been to the mysterious place before? Do you still remember what happened inside?"

"I've been there." Feng Jing didn't hide anything. "I don't remember the exact experience, but I remember the feeling of danger.

"Feng Wu, oh Feng Wu, how many times have I taught you not to be blinded by benefits? Why didn't you listen?" Feng Jing sighed. "Is that kind of place simple?"

"Feng Jing, do you want to find out how Feng Wu died? Do you want to avenge him?" Zhou Shu asked.

"So what if I want to? I don't know where the mysterious place is." Feng Jing said.

"It's fine as long as you want to," Zhou Shu said. "Lend me one of your hair!"

Zhou Shu was going all out. The divine ability he didn't want to use the most was the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique. But for this mysterious place, he had already used it twice.

Be it Feng Wu's death, Ling'er's safety, or the source of the Legendary Armament Canon's rewards, Zhou Shu had no choice but to use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique again.

Apart from this method, he couldn't figure out how to find the entrance to the mysterious place.

"My hair?" Feng Jing was a little puzzled and looked vigilant. "What do you want to do?"

Feng Jing has traveled the world. He was knowledgeable and knew that some races had strange abilities that could use others' hair to attack them.

"If you want to avenge Feng Wu, cut the crap," Zhou Shu said coldly. "If I want to harm you, there's no need to go through so much trouble. Do you think you can defeat me?"

Feng Jing thought about it seriously. That seems to be the case.

But he still thought for a long time.

"Alright, I'll believe you," Feng Jing said.

He hesitantly plucked a strand of hair and handed it to Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu wrapped the hair around his fingertips and began to use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on the spot.

Feng Wu was already dead, and Ling'er might already be in danger, so he couldn't waste time.

Seeing his hair turn into a white light and disappear between Zhou Shu's eyebrows, Feng Jing's eyes flickered.

A thoughtful expression appeared on his face as he paced around Zhou Shu. His gaze wandered over the white light on Zhou Shu's body, seemingly wanting to see what Zhou Shu was doing.

Not to mention him, even the martial artists in the future, not many could see through Zhou Shu's Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique.

A moment later, Zhou Shu opened his eyes again.

He didn't say anything. Instead, with a flash, he flew into the mountain in front of him. Feng Jing was about to follow when he heard a rumbling sound from the mountain and sensed a monstrous aura constantly rising.

He stopped in his tracks.

Although he didn't know what was going on, Feng Jing had a feeling that if he went forward now, he would only be asking for trouble!

After another two hours, Zhou Shu slowly walked out of the mountain. He looked a little tired and looked at Feng Jing with an unfriendly gaze.

"Little Brother, don't look at me like that. I'm flustered," Feng Jing said.

"You've done too many bad things," Zhou Shu said angrily.

Feng Jing looked like he was making money amiably, but he had done all kinds of duplicitous things behind people's backs.

He was an unscrupulous merchant.

But then again, such a person was more useful.

"Feng Jing, I already know where the entrance to the mysterious place is. If you want to avenge Feng Wu, follow me," Zhou Shu said.

"What? You know where the entrance to the mysterious place is?" Feng Jing was shocked. "How is that possible?"

The mysterious place had always been a legend. When people entered it, they might obtain a huge opportunity and become an expert after coming out.

But those who had entered the mysterious place would forget about it after coming out. Therefore, if people wanted to enter, they could only rely on opportunities.

If someone knew the entrance to the mysterious place, it would be equivalent to mastering a way to become stronger. This way...

"Little Brother, do you think we can make a killing if we sell the entrance information?" Feng Jing said mysteriously. "I know a few old fellows who have always regretted not being able to go to the

mysterious place. If I sell them information about the entrance, they will definitely be willing to pay a high price!”

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes. As expected of a genuine griffin, this is his first reaction. He’s exactly the same as Feng Wu!

“Don’t even think about it,” Zhou Shu said angrily. “The entrance to the mysterious place is not fixed. If we go over now, it might not still be there. We can only try our luck.

“If you sell others information about the entrance, if no one is able to enter later, your griffin race’s reputation will be ruined.”

“It’s not fixed?” Feng Jing said regretfully. “That’s a pity.”

“Is taking revenge for your grandson more important, or is earning money more important?” Zhou Shu could not help asking.

“Earning money is more important, of course!” Feng Jing said righteously. “Feng Wu is already dead anyway. There’s no hurry to take revenge!”

Zhou Shu: “...”

The thoughts of the griffin race were really different from ordinary people!

“Cut the crap. Let’s go to the mysterious place!” Zhou Shu said coldly.

“Don’t. I haven’t agreed yet.” Feng Jing stood still. “I’ve thought about it. Feng Wu is already dead anyway. Even if I avenge him, he won’t come back to life. I feel that the mysterious place conflicts with me. If I go there, I might die there.

“I don’t think Feng Wu would want me to die there either.

“I’ll keep myself alive and continue to shine for the griffin race.

“Little Brother, since you’re going to the mysterious place, if there’s a chance, help Feng Wu take revenge. The entire griffin race will express our gratitude to you.”

Zhou Shu: “...”

Was your righteous indignation earlier all just a lie?

Who did you show your anger for?

Now that I’ve asked you to take revenge, you don’t dare to go?

Aren’t you embarrassed?

Thinking of what he had seen Feng Jing do in his dream, Zhou Shu realized that shame didn’t seem to be a problem for him.

He was shameless!

Zhou Shu frowned and looked at Feng Jing coldly. “Don’t you want a connate divine weapon anymore?

"If you don't go, I won't need the griffin race to help me sell my connate divine weapons in the future."

"No..." Feng Jing said anxiously. "Apart from my griffin race, no one else can do it as well. If you find someone else to help you sell them, you'll lose money."

"Do you think I care?" Zhou Shu said coldly. "I don't lack money. I just want to make things easy for myself."

"Feng Jing, make your choice. Go to the mysterious place to avenge Feng Wu, and I'll let you sell all my connate divine weapons."

"Or give up, and I'll give my business to other races."

"Don't bother saying that other races aren't capable. With my connate divine weapons, it will be a piece of cake."

What Zhou Shu said made Feng Jing frown.

"Do we really have to do this? My griffin race are merchants. Even if I go, I might not be able to take revenge. I might even lose my life. I'm really not good at fighting," Feng Jing said with a bitter expression.

Zhou Shu sneered. "You're not good at fighting. The opponents you tricked to death don't think so."

"Alright, tell me your answer," Zhou Shu asked coldly.

"It's such a big matter. Let me think about it," Feng Jing said.

Zhou Shu extended three fingers. "Three... two..."

Feng Jing sighed, conflicted. "Little Brother, how can you bear to force an old man like this?"

"Sigh, who asked me to be so soft-hearted? If I don't avenge my grandson, I won't feel at ease. If I die, so be it. I'll go all out!"

Chapter 966 When I'm Invincible (1)

Zhou Shu didn't know if Feng Jing had a conscience, but he knew that Feng Jing wouldn't die so easily.

After using the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique to enter Feng Jing's dream, Zhou Shu knew Feng Jing's abilities very well.

Not to mention anything else, Feng Jing was definitely the strongest person Zhou Shu had ever seen.

Even Zhou Shu couldn't compare to him.

There had been several times he thought it was a certain death situation, but Feng Jing had survived.

Zhou Shu didn't believe that such a person would die after entering the mysterious place.

Of course, whether they could get to the mysterious place depended on their luck.

After entering Feng Jing's dream, Zhou Shu learned about the entrance to the mysterious place. It was different from where Feng Wu had entered it.



Zhou Shu didn't know if it was because the entrance had changed or if it was because there was more than one entrance.

After coming to the place he had seen in Feng Jing's dream, Zhou Shu first let Feng Jing give it a try.

As Zhou Shu had expected, the entrance was indeed gone.

"Little Brother, are you kidding me? Where's the entrance?" Feng Jing jumped up and down. "I knew it. How can anyone know the entrance to the mysterious place?"

"If you really knew where it was, you could go in and grab a few True Spirits. You'd make a fortune!"

"The place you asked Feng Wu to go to isn't the mysterious place, right? Little Brother, where did Feng Wu go?"

Zhou Shu frowned and said coldly, "Are you suspecting me? If I want to kill Feng Wu, there's no need for me to hide it from you. Even if I kill him in front of you, what can you do?"

Feng Jing pursed his lips. "I'm just saying. I'm not doubting you. Isn't this the entrance you mentioned? It doesn't exist."

"Little Brother, I'm not an outsider. Why don't you tell me where you got the Mother of the Wind?"

"If Feng Wu died in the mysterious place, then how did you get the Mother of the Wind? Were you also at the scene?"

Feng Jing finally saw the problem after so long.

He couldn't be blamed for being slow to react. He didn't have time to think about what had happened.

Zhou Shu had no way to answer this question.

He couldn't tell Feng Jing that it was a reward from the Legendary Armament Canon.

"You don't have to care about where I got the Mother of the Wind. I did enter the mysterious place, but I wasn't there when Feng Wu died." Zhou Shu didn't have to explain it to Feng Jing. But now that he still had use for him, he couldn't let him resist him too much.

"I'll believe you if you say so," Feng Jing said. It was obvious that Zhou Shu's words didn't convince him, but he didn't argue with him.

"Well, in any case, we can't find the entrance to the mysterious place. Let's put this matter aside for now. It's more important to discuss business," Feng Jing continued. "Give me another connate divine weapon, and I'll sell it. This time, I have to prove that I'm capable enough."

Although he had sold the Wind and Thunder Twin Wings, the outcome made him very aggrieved.

Moreover, he had accepted Zhou Shu's gift. Until now, he had yet to prepare a return gift. He had to hurry up and do a few more business deals in return for accepting Zhou Shu's gift.

"You're really..." Zhou Shu was somewhat speechless. The griffin race really treats business as their priority. Doing business is always on their mind.

"I can give you another connate divine weapon," Zhou Shu said. "But after I confirm the entrance to the mysterious place, you have to go in with me. First, you have to avenge Feng Wu, and second, you have to help me do something."

"That's easy. When you find the entrance to the mysterious place, everything will be easy," Feng Jing said indifferently.

In his opinion, it was impossible for Zhou Shu to find the entrance to the mysterious place. He didn't believe that Zhou Shu could find it at all.

"Little Brother, I've lived longer than you, and I've seen more things than you. Let me tell you. Whether you can enter the mysterious place depends on fate. There's no point in you fantasizing over it," Feng Jing said earnestly.

"Is that so?" Zhou Shu's expression was calm. "Maybe we have fate with this place."

"Heh, my opportunity came a long time ago," Feng Jing said. "I've never heard of anyone being able to enter the mysterious place twice."

"Don't be so definite," Zhou Shu said. "Who can say for sure?"

Zhou Shu's words seemed to have a deeper meaning. Feng Jing felt a chill run down his spine and didn't dare to say anything else.

"Do as you please. I just need to sell the connate divine weapons you give me," Feng Jing said. He had a strong feeling that he had to leave this place as soon as possible. Otherwise, something not so wonderful might happen.

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly. He raised his head and threw out a connate divine weapon. "Take the connate divine weapon."

Perhaps he had used too little strength, but the connate divine weapon began to fall when it was still a step away from Feng Jing.

Feng Jing didn't think too much about it. He took a step forward and reached out to take the connate divine weapon.

When he stepped forward, he felt a slight resistance in front of him. Before he could react, he heard a soft pop and disappeared into the air.

Chapter 967 When I'm Invincible (2)

As expected, it works!

A hand appeared out of thin air and grabbed the falling connate divine weapon.

Who else could it be but Zhou Shu?

His scorching eyes looked at the place where Feng Jing had disappeared.

The Legendary Armament Canon is really related to the mysterious place.

This time, don't even think about forcing me out again.

Zhou Shu snorted, and a dazzling light appeared on his body.

He used the Freedom Transformation Technique!

In a short period of time, he had split out two incarnations. With his current strength, he felt that he couldn't take it anymore.

He felt hollowed out now. He didn't have any strength left in his body, and he just wanted to lie down and sleep.

"I'll leave Ling'er to you," Zhou Shu said weakly.

The incarnation nodded. "Don't worry. I'll take care of everything. Unless I die, no one can hurt Ling'er."

Then the incarnation stepped forward and disappeared into thin air like Feng Jing.

Seeing his incarnation disappear, Zhou Shu waited for a while. Seeing that his incarnation wasn't forced out, he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

He had used the Legendary Armament Canon to connect to the mysterious place and unexpectedly opened an entrance. Had his incarnation been forced out, he would have had no other choice.

The Legendary Armament Canon can sense the mysterious place. That's really where its rewards are from.

Zhou Shu looked at the empty space. The entrance had already disappeared.

When he entered Feng Jing's dream, this was where Feng Jing had entered the mysterious place back then.

But when they came over, they found that the entrance had already disappeared.

The reason Feng Jing could enter just now was that Zhou Shu had thought of the Mother of the Wind and silently called out to the Legendary Armament Canon.

And the entrance to the mysterious place really appeared!

His Freedom Transformation Technique could transform into billions of incarnations. These incarnations were different from clones. Incarnations were essentially independent existences.

In other words, Zhou Shu was unable to sense the state and thoughts of his incarnations now. Only when the incarnations merged into him again could he instantly know all the experiences of the incarnations.

Therefore, Zhou Shu was unable to grasp the situation inside the mysterious place through his incarnation.

But although his incarnation existed independently, it was still him in essence, so it would naturally treat Ling'er as its own.

Moreover, the strength of his incarnations was comparable to his main body. Even if it really encountered any danger, it should be enough to deal with it.

Only now did Zhou Shu finally relax a little.

He had already done what he could. As for the outcome, it would depend on luck.

Ling'er, oh Ling'er, if you hadn't called me father, I wouldn't have cared about you with your mischievousness!

Zhou Shu muttered, "Mysterious place..."

The Legendary Armament Canon appeared in front of Zhou Shu, and the pages kept flipping in front of him.

Ever since he obtained the Legendary Armament Canon, he had always treated forging as his career. He had also thought about the origin of the Legendary Armament Canon, but he had no idea why he had transmigrated.

The only possible reason was that Zhou Shu was the child of destiny.

Only today did Zhou Shu realize that the Legendary Armament Canon might not have appeared out of thin air

Just like his rewards, since the Mother of the Wind came from the mysterious place, what about the other things?

From his experience of entering Feng Jing's and Feng Wu's dreams, there were many people in the mysterious place.

It was unknown why these people were fighting. Could the rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon, including cultivation techniques, come from these people?

If this was true, did it mean that all the items of the people who died in the mysterious place belonged to the mysterious place?

Feng Jing, Feng Wu, and the people who had the chance to enter the mysterious place might be able to obtain an opportunity and increase their strength. In that case, there was no need for him to enter the mysterious place at all. The rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon were equivalent to the opportunities they obtained after venturing into the mysterious place.

From this perspective, wasn't it equivalent to him being in the mysterious place at all times and those opportunities falling into his hands?

No wonder he would be ostracized if he entered the mysterious place. The Legendary Armament Canon might be equivalent to a thief to the mysterious place.

Was the Legendary Armament Canon born from heaven and earth, or was it forged by someone? Zhou Shu pondered.

This mysterious place was extremely mysterious, and the Legendary Armament Canon was even more mysterious.

Now that he had confirmed that there was an actual source for the Legendary Armament Canon's rewards, not only was he not at ease, but he even felt a faint sense of unease.

If the Legendary Armament Canon's rewards came out of thin air, he could just continue to treat it as a mystery.

But since its rewards came from this mysterious place, did someone deliberately forge the Legendary Armament Canon to steal the opportunities inside the mysterious place?

In that case, who was the person who forged the Legendary Armament Canon? Why did the Legendary Armament Canon fall into his hands?

At the thought that he might be a pawn controlled by someone, Zhou Shu felt his hair stand on end. Legendary Armament Canon, no matter where you come from, you're mine now. Be obedient.

Regardless of whether there was a mastermind or not, if they wanted to use him as a pawn, they would have to see if they had the ability!

In the end, everything depends on strength. Zhou Shu felt the strength in his body. Even though the Legendary Armament Canon's rewards came from the mysterious place, his strength was real.

The most important thing now was to increase his strength. As long as he was powerful enough, he didn't have to be afraid of the mastermind or any schemes.

There was nothing that couldn't be solved with an attack. If there was, then he would attack twice!

Even Cang Huan can defy Heaven. I, Zhou Shu, can't be inferior to the Giant Spirit King.

It's fine if no one provokes me. But if anyone does, I'll poke a hole in the sky!

Zhou Shu was full of fighting spirit. Ten thousand years ago, there were often battles of extermination. To Zhou Shu, this was the best place to farm rewards.

The giant spirit race's 3,000 warriors had been fighting. As long as they all used the connate divine weapons he forged, they would be fully-powered reward grinding machines.

And the bai ze race, he couldn't let them stay idle either.

He had to make use of the griffin race as well and get them to sell more connate divine weapons.

In that case, the most important thing now was to forge more connate divine weapons.

Then, I'll set a small goal first. Zhou Shu looked at the sky. I'll gather ten thousand workers and increase my true strength to Wang Xuanyi's level first.

Zhou Shu's current spiritual essence cultivation was only at the peak of the Earth Immortal realm. If all his strength was added up, his peak combat strength surpassed that of ordinary Grotto-Heaven realm experts.

But he was still a distance away from the Grotto-Heaven Masters.

With Ji Lutian and the others' reminder, Zhou Shu wouldn't easily break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm. He wouldn't follow Ji Lutian's Divine Dao either. He had to figure out a path that was suitable for him.

This was extremely difficult for others, but it wasn't that difficult for Zhou Shu.

Cultivation techniques like the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, and the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception were not like the spiritual essence cultivation techniques of the future. With these heaven-defying cultivation techniques, Zhou Shu didn't believe that he wouldn't be able to find his own path.

If Ji Lutian could create the Divine Dao, he would be able to find his own Dao path as well.

When I'm invincible, nothing will be a problem anymore. Zhou Shu was full of confidence.

Chapter 968 Red-Furred Monsters (1)

The sky was dark red, and the ground was red, as if it was stained with blood.

The entire world was dim and full of a sense of oppression.

Feng Jing looked at his surroundings and only wanted to curse.

Damn it. How did this happen?

Wasn't the entrance to the mysterious place gone?

How did I get in?

He was completely unprepared!

Feng Jing's muscles tensed up, and he fell into a vigilant state.

He had entered the mysterious place once, although he couldn't remember what he had experienced here after leaving.

But the bone-deep fear had made him lose sleep for an entire year after he returned to the outside world.

Every night, he had woken up from a nightmare.

In his heart, this mysterious place was like hell. If possible, he would never want to come here again.

Even though he knew that there might be countless opportunities here, he didn't want to come.

But now, he had inexplicably entered!

"Little Brother, Little Brother, you're really going to get me killed." Feng Jing cursed. "Feng Wu didn't know how dangerous this place is and was tricked to death by you. I'm already so cooperative with you. Why do you still want to trick me to death?"

"You won't die." A voice sounded in Feng Jing's ear.

Then a figure appeared out of thin air.

"Who are you?" Feng Jing retreated several hundred meters with a whoosh. He was so fast that it was almost impossible to see him with the naked eye.

With such speed, he was indeed worthy of being the ancestor of the griffin race.

Feng Jing stared warily at the unfamiliar man in front of him. For some reason, he felt a sense of familiarity from this man.

"Zhou Shu," the man said indifferently.

"Little Brother?" Feng Jing knew this name. With his cautious personality, how could he not investigate in advance before going to the giant spirit race's stronghold?

Moreover, when Feng Wu sent him a message, he had also mentioned Zhou Shu's name.

"You can call me by my name," the incarnation said coldly.

His Freedom Transformation Technique allowed him to transform into tens of millions of incarnations. Every incarnation had an independent personality and might not be like his main body.

Feng Jing chuckled but didn't let down his guard. Instead, he probed, "Little Brother, how did you become like this? You're not as handsome as before."

He wasn't a greenhorn. It was impossible for him to believe everything the other party said.

Zhou Shu looked completely different from before. Feng Jing didn't believe that he was Zhou Shu.

The incarnation glanced at Feng Jing without saying anything.

After looking around, the incarnation chose a direction and walked forward

The reaction of the incarnation was completely beyond Feng Jing's expectations. "Don't leave. We're not done yet."

He hurriedly followed. While maintaining a distance of several meters from the incarnation, he asked, "Little Brother, why did you become like this? What happened to your face?"

"Shut up!" the incarnation said coldly. He frowned slightly and looked up.

The next moment, his aura exploded, and the ground under his feet exploded, sending dirt flying everywhere.

Feng Jing was shocked and jumped several hundred meters away.

The next moment, he saw Zhou Shu slash forward with a meter-long saber.

Swish!

Blood splattered as a black shadow was cut out of the void.

The black shadow was a ferocious monster with a green face and fangs. It had three heads and six arms, and its entire body was covered in foot-long red fur.

There was a shocking wound on its chest.

"Roar!" The monster let out a roar.

The incarnation's expression was cold as he pointed the tip of his saber at the ground while staring at the monster.

“Little Brother, kill him!” Feng Jing shouted.

The incarnation ignored Feng Jing. He stared at the red-furred monster without blinking and slashed out again.

Boom!

The wound on the red-furred monster’s chest healed at a visible speed, and its three heads and six arms suddenly shot out beams of divine light.

The six divine lights collided with the saber beam of the incarnation. With a bang, the saber beam was shattered.

The strong impact made the incarnation take several steps back.

As for the red-furred monster, it was flipped over.

It let out a long cry, and the expression of Feng Jing, who was in the distance, changed drastically.

As he assumed a fleeing posture, he called out to Zhou Shu, “Little Brother, not good. Run! A nest of red-furred monsters is coming!”

The incarnation said coldly without turning his head, “Where are you going to escape to? I’m here to find someone, not to run for my life.”

The incarnation’s eyes were cold as he looked at the red-furred monster. Behind the red-furred monster, the figures of several red-furred monsters appeared. They were running over crazily.

His killing intent soared. No matter what these red-furred monsters were, since they wanted to kill him, they had to be prepared to die!

Boom!

The incarnation’s body exploded with light, and his saber technique landed on the group of red-furred monsters like lightning.

The Heavenly Saber Art was the first saber technique that Zhou Shu had mastered. Nowadays, he rarely used it.

But it didn’t mean that the Heavenly Saber Art wasn’t good. The Heavenly Saber Art was limitless. The higher one’s cultivation was, the stronger their Heavenly Saber Art.

## Chapter 969 Red-Furred Monsters (2)

Saber beams filled the sky and the ground, and the coldness was oppressive.

Feng Jing, several hundred meters away, was terrified.

This battle method was very different from that of the ancient races.

Is this the power of a connate divine weapon? Feng Jing was eager to try.

He also had a connate divine weapon, but when he used it, its power seemed to be far inferior to the saber in Zhou Shu’s hand.



Try it? A thought appeared in Feng Jing's mind. As soon as this thought appeared, he couldn't control it anymore.

Feng Jing wished he could slap himself. This didn't match his cautious style.

But he couldn't resist the urge.

Swish—

The Eight-Sided Wind Rope transformed into a silver dragon and flew out of his hand, whipping at a red-furred monster.

"Little Brother, you're really killing me." Feng Jing sighed.

If this little brother hadn't given him the Eight-Sided Wind Rope, he would have been able to control himself.

But now, he actually took the initiative to provoke the enemy. This was a huge violation of his life principles.

But it was too late to regret now. The red-furred monster had already noticed Feng Jing's existence. It ignored Zhou Shu and roared as it pounced at Feng Jing.

Boom!

Feng Jing wasn't a weakling after all. Seeing the red-furred monster pounce over, he wanted to test the true power of the Eight-Sided Wind Rope. His figure turned into a breeze of wind, and the Eight-Sided Wind Rope lashed the red-furred monster.

Pada!

The sound of the lashings constantly rang out. The red-furred monster's defense was astonishing. Although it was beaten until it cried out, it didn't suffer too much damage.

On the other side, Zhou Shu's incarnation was facing several red-furred monsters alone. Although his saber beams were impenetrable, the red-furred monsters were extremely strong and had thick skin. Even after being cut by saber beams, they would quickly heal.

The incarnation already understood that unless these red-furred monsters were killed in one strike, they would be able to recover no matter how serious their injuries were.

It was impossible to exhaust them to death by attacking them continuously.

"Feng Jing, retreat!" The incarnation raised his voice, his face still expressionless.

While speaking, he attacked with his saber countless times. The sharp saber beams forced several red-furred monsters back as he stomped on the ground and soared into the sky, fleeing into the distance.

Seeing the red-furred monsters left behind by Zhou Shu rushing toward him, Feng Jing didn't have time to think.

Pa pa pa—

His Eight-Sided Wind Rope sent the red-furred monster tumbling. Then he instantly turned into a breeze and used the griffin race's innate ability to chase after Zhou Shu's incarnation.

Although these red-furred monsters were extremely strong and fast, they couldn't fly. They could only watch helplessly as Zhou Shu and Feng Jing disappeared.

"Roar!" The red-furred monsters roared and kept pounding the ground with their hands, making rumbling sounds.

At this moment, Zhou Shu and Feng Jing had already appeared on a small hill dozens of kilometers away

Feng Jing landed beside Zhou Shu's incarnation and complained, "Little Brother, next time you want to escape, can you tell me first?"

"Didn't you say you wanted to escape?" the incarnation said expressionlessly. "Feng Jing, do you remember what this red-furred monster is?"

"How could I possibly remember?" Feng Jing said angrily. "I know nothing about this mysterious place, just like you."

"I'm not like you. I'm not as ignorant as you," Zhou Shu's incarnation said coldly. "Let me tell you. These red-furred monsters are Heavenly Dao monsters. They are natives of this mysterious place. If you want to gain anything here, you have to get past them."

"Heavenly Dao monsters?" Feng Jing looked at Zhou Shu. "How do you know that? Have you been here before? But that's not right. Those who have been here won't remember anything after going out. How can you remember?"

"I told you. I'm not like you. You're useless. I'm not," Zhou Shu said coldly.

Feng Jing rolled his eyes. Why does this little brother seem like a different person after coming in?

"Alright, I'm useless, okay?" Feng Jing wasn't an ordinary person. He was quick-witted and flexible.

"Then, I'll rely on you to protect me here.

"By the way, Little Brother, was Feng Wu killed by these Heavenly Dao monsters? I think they all look exactly the same. How can I avenge my grandson?"

"Maybe, maybe not," Zhou Shu's incarnation said. "The Heavenly Dao monsters aren't the only dangerous thing here. There are also other forces."

The incarnation looked into the distance. The incarnation had inherited Zhou Shu's memories, so he naturally knew what Zhou Shu knew from entering Feng Jing's and Feng Wu's dreams.

Feng Jing and Feng Wu had both entered this mysterious place before. Although they didn't remember what they had experienced here, Zhou Shu knew very well what they had experienced through their dreams.

Not only were there Heavenly Dao monsters in this mysterious place, but there were also people like Feng Jing and Feng Wu who had entered from the outside. There were even experts like Wang Xuanyi and his wife.

There was no concept of time here. In other words, everyone could encounter anyone who entered this place, be it from ancient times or from the future.

These people could be enemies with each other.

People's hearts were unpredictable. If someone could obtain an opportunity, they could be betrayed by their own comrades at any time, let alone unrelated people.

"There are other forces?" Feng Jing frowned and pondered. "Little Brother, are you saying that this mysterious place is actually the same as the outside world? There are also different races, and these races may be hostile to each other?"

As he thought about it, his eyes lit up. "Little Brother, your connate divine weapon is very useful for increasing combat ability. If the races here are hostile to each other, won't they urgently need connate divine weapons?"

"If we sell connate divine weapons here, won't we get rich? This is the mysterious place. If we can exchange them for some True Spirit power..."

Feng Jing was about to drool.

"Don't even think about it." Zhou Shu's incarnation shook his head. "I don't have any extra connate divine weapons on me. Moreover, this place is different from the outside. Your method won't work here."

"Why won't it work? Where there are people, there are needs. Where there are needs, there has to be trade," Feng Jing said, unconvinced. "As long as there are deals, our griffin race will be useful."

"Really? How much True Spirit power did you leave with the last time you came in?" Zhou Shu's incarnation said coldly. "With your personality, you probably tried it the last time you came in."

"That's different. I didn't have such a powerful weapon with me the last time," Feng Jing said rationally. "Don't we still have you? As long as you give me two connate divine weapons, I'm confident that I can obtain True Spirit power!"

Zhou Shu's incarnation glanced at Feng Jing. "I told you. I don't have any extra connate divine weapons with me."

The incarnation only had a saber on him and no other connate divine weapons. He had no intention of doing business here. After saving Ling'er, he would think of a way to leave this place and wouldn't stay here for long.

Feng Jing thought this way because he hadn't realized how dangerous this mysterious place was!

Here, even existences like Grotto-Heaven Masters didn't dare to say that they would definitely be safe!

In essence, this wasn't a place of opportunity. It was a tomb!

Chapter 970 Meeting Shi Changsheng Again (1)

Boom!

With a loud bang, Feng Jing's figure rolled like a rubber ball and continuously collided with the bumps on the ground, leaving huge pits several feet deep.

He whipped out the Eight-Sided Wind Rope, looped it on a small hill, and barely stopped.

He was in a sorry state now. Blood covered his face, and he was no longer as calm and carefree as when he first entered.

Pui!

Feng Jing opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. He cursed the eighteen generations of ancestors of these red-furred monsters.

These monsters were too abnormal. They had immense strength and thick skin and flesh. No matter how hard he fought, he couldn't defeat them.

Moreover, they seemed to be tireless. Once they discovered him, they would chase after him crazily.

Even with Feng Jing's strength, he still ended up in a bedraggled state after several encounters.

He finally understood what Zhou Shu meant. In this situation, there was no way to be a traveling merchant. It was already not bad to be able to keep his life!

"Little Brother, we can't defeat them. Retreat!" Feng Jing shouted.

In the distance, Zhou Shu's incarnation was waving his saber and fighting a few Heavenly Dao monsters.

In the future, Zhou Shu had once fought heavenly slaves transformed from demonic beasts. These heavenly slaves had no rationality and only had combat instincts. These Heavenly Dao monsters in front of him were somewhat similar to heavenly slaves.

But they were much stronger than heavenly slaves. Every Heavenly Dao monster was comparable to a Grotto-Heaven realm expert.

Fortunately, they were irrational. Otherwise, Zhou Shu's incarnation would have been defeated long ago.

Even now, his situation was not much better than Feng Jing's.

If this continued, he and Feng Jing would probably die before they could find Ling'er.

The incarnation frowned slightly. Although he had learned how terrifying this mysterious place was from Feng Jing's and Feng Wu's dreams, it wasn't this dangerous when Feng Jing and Feng Wu entered previously.

Could it be because we sneaked in this time and directly entered the nest of the Heavenly Dao monsters?

Previously, when Feng Jing entered, he had only encountered five Heavenly Dao monsters.

How long had it been since they entered?

“Let’s go!” Zhou Shu’s incarnation was worried and unwilling to be entangled with these Heavenly Dao monsters. He bit the tip of his tongue, forced these Heavenly Dao monsters back, and then he used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles to escape.

Feng Jing also erupted with his remaining strength and unleashed his talent to the limit.

The two of them fled frantically one after another. The red-furred Heavenly Dao monsters chased after them, and more and more red-furred monsters appeared.

Boom!

The sound of battle came from ahead.

“Little Brother, there’s someone ahead. Should we go over?!” Feng Jing shouted.

“We can’t go.” Zhou Shu shook his head and changed directions.

In this mysterious place, the Heavenly Dao monsters were not the only ones who were dangerous. There were also others.

Zhou Shu wouldn’t easily believe anyone he didn’t know.

Feng Jing followed Zhou Shu closely. He now realized the danger here. He really couldn’t deal with the Heavenly Dao monsters alone.

Zhou Shu was his ally, so he naturally had to follow him closely.

“Who is passing by? Please lend a helping hand!” A voice came from the direction of the battle. “I am Shi Changsheng of the Zhuling Grotto Heaven. I will definitely repay you generously.”

The voice landed in Zhou Shu’s ears, causing him to suddenly stop flying and almost fall from the sky.

“Shi Changsheng?” Zhou Shu looked in the direction of the voice. Is this Shi Changsheng the Shi Changsheng I know?

He was puzzled.

This mysterious place was as mysterious as its name suggested.

When people from different eras entered this place, they would encounter each other. Feng Wu from ten thousand years ago could meet Wang Xuanyi from ten thousand years later.

What if the same person entered this place at different times?

Would they run into each other?

For example, Zhou Shu had entered this place ten thousand years ago. If he had also found an entrance ten thousand years later and entered this place, would the two Zhou Shus meet...

The incarnation felt a headache coming on. It was always difficult to understand when it came to the laws of time.

As far as he knew, no one from the ancient races had ever been able to enter the mysterious place twice.

The Bai Ze King and Feng Wu, including Zhou Shu's incarnation and Feng Jing, didn't enter this place naturally.

If there was only one chance to enter this place, then the situation of someone meeting themselves wouldn't happen.

Seeing Zhou Shu stop, Feng Jing was puzzled. "Little Brother, what's wrong? Is there danger ahead?"

Feng Jing's face was full of vigilance. He didn't sense any danger, but since Zhou Shu had stopped, he had to be on guard. This mysterious place was too terrifying.

"Let's save him!" Zhou Shu's incarnation said coldly. His figure turned into a stream of light and shot toward Shi Changsheng's voice.

Boom!

Zhou Shu sent a red-furred monster flying with a slash of his saber and saw an old man in a Daoist robe surrounded by a group of red-furred monsters. Who else could it be but Shi Changsheng?

Zhou Shu was very familiar with Shi Changsheng. He could tell at a glance that this Shi Changsheng was the Shi Changsheng he knew, the Shi Changsheng who had fused his body with a sword.

The current him was not a human body at all, but a sword!

Shi Changsheng had disappeared for so long. It turned out that he had run to this mysterious place!

"Thank you for your help!" Shi Changsheng shouted to Zhou Shu's incarnation.