

## Canon 981

### Chapter 981 If You Can't Get It, It's Because You're Incompetent (2)

Bai Yue hesitated before saying, "After we leave the Origin World, we'll forget everything here. After we get out, I'm afraid I'll forget what you said."

"You'll forget, but I won't," Zhou Shu's incarnation said indifferently. His main body was outside, so he could use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique to know everything that happened here.

Bai Yue nodded and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Lord, my bai ze race still wants to continue following the giant spirit race."

His expression was grave, his eyes determined.

Zhou Shu's incarnation looked at him meaningfully. "You found out about a lot in the Origin World, didn't you?"

"Yes," Bai Yue said. He couldn't hide it from others. Since he could know the development of the future, the others would definitely know too.

"Okay," Zhou Shu's incarnation said indifferently. "It's a good thing that the bai ze race is willing to follow the giant spirit race. In that case, everything will go on as usual after we get out."

"Thank you, Lord!" Bai Yue was overjoyed.

"Alright, there's no time to lose. I'll send you out now," Zhou Shu's incarnation said.

He closed his eyes and began to connect the karma thread between him and his main body.

His Freedom Transformation Technique allowed him to transform into billions of incarnations. Every incarnation was an independent existence, but there was still a karma thread between an incarnation and his main body.

This karma thread was also a condition to ensure that the billions of incarnations of his Freedom Transformation Technique could become one again.

Through this karma thread, the incarnation could also form a certain connection with the main body.

Buzz—

After an unknown period of time, a vortex suddenly appeared in the dark red sky.

Zhou Shu's incarnation suddenly opened his eyes and shouted, "Go!"

Boom!

A roar sounded in the sky, like a thunderbolt from the blue.

Without hesitation, Zhou Shu's incarnation threw Ling'er into the air.

Ling'er somersaulted in the air and entered the vortex.

The others also soared into the sky and jumped into the vortex.

But after Feng Wu entered the vortex, something suddenly happened.

The vortex instantly collapsed, making Feng Jing, who was following behind Feng Wu, feel left out.

After a long while, he turned to look at Zhou Shu's incarnation. "You tricked me?"

"It's not me. It's your grandson." Zhou Shu's incarnation frowned. "The Origin World seems to treat him as someone who entered this place through the normal way, so it affected the passage."

This way, he didn't know when Feng Wu would appear after he went out.

"Little Brother, open the passage again and let me out too," Feng Jing said anxiously. He didn't care about Feng Wu. He didn't want to stay here. He wanted to go out and go home.

"I can't open it." Zhou Shu's incarnation shook his head. He could sense that the Origin World had already been alarmed. It wouldn't be so easy to sneak out again.

"What do you mean you can't open it?" Feng Jing looked anxious.

"Literally," Zhou Shu's incarnation said indifferently. "I can't open it now. We have to wait for a period of time. Only when the Origin World lets down its guard can I open the passage again."

Feng Jing: "..."

Didn't that mean he had to stay here for who knew how long? No, it was too dangerous!

"This place isn't too bad. Feng Jing, let's become stronger here together," Zhou Shu's incarnation said.

...

Boom!

A thunderclap sounded in the sky, and a powerful aura spread out. All the trees in the forest were impacted by this aura and fell to the ground as if a squall had torn through them.

Ling'er and Bai Yue appeared in the air and fell.

A light enveloped the two of them. The moment the Heavenly Dao True Bead in Ling'er's arms left the Origin World, it shattered on its own, as if it couldn't be brought out.

But when the Heavenly Dao True Bead shattered, the light it transformed into still entered Ling'er's consciousness, allowing her to obtain a cultivation technique.

When Bai Yue stepped onto the ground again, confusion flashed across his eyes. After a while, he slowly came back to his senses.

"We're back?" He looked at the scenery in all directions, then at the bright sky.

The oppressive dark red sky everywhere had already disappeared. Everything in front of him felt so refreshing and relaxing.

This place is still the best! Bai Yue had never felt that the sun was so comfortable, that the fresh air was so intoxicating.

The next moment, Bai Yue was stunned.

He was horrified to discover that his memories of when he was in the Origin World had not disappeared!

This isn't right!

Logically speaking, after leaving the Origin World, shouldn't I have forgotten everything that happened inside?

Why do I still remember?

Bai Yue was deeply confused.

Is it because I didn't enter and exit the Origin World through the normal way?

"Bai Ze King, long time no see." A familiar and distant voice sounded in Bai Yue's ear.

He raised his head, and what greeted his eyes was a face that he would never forget: Zhou Shu of the giant spirit race!

"You've changed back your appearance, Lord? Didn't we just meet?" Bai Yue couldn't understand.

Zhou Shu smiled without saying anything. His gaze landed on Ling'er, who was absorbing the Heavenly Dao True Bead with her eyes closed.

The little girl from back then had already become a tall and slender lady.

Zhou Shu once again experienced the psychological process of his incarnation—his daughter was gone again.

Even though he didn't know how long they had spent in the Origin World, Ling'er had already grown up. Clearly, there had been some mistake.

Zhou Shu looked at Bai Yue and was silent for a moment before asking, "Bai Ze King, can you lend me a strand of hair?"

There were two people here, Bai Yue and Ling'er.

He would rather use the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique to enter Bai Yue's dream than use it on Ling'er.

That would be too awkward.

Bai Yue had yet to recover from his shock. He subconsciously pulled out a strand of hair and handed it to Zhou Shu.

Zhou Shu used his hair as a guide and used the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique again. A white light enveloped him.

...

In the Origin World, Zhou Shu's incarnation looked ahead without any expression.

Even though he was blocked by Shi Changsheng, his face was still expressionless.

“Brother Cang, what a coincidence.” Shi Changsheng had a playful smile on his face. “Or should I call you something else, Brother Zhou?”

“What are you talking about? I don’t understand,” Zhou Shu’s incarnation said in a calm voice.

“The Heavenly Dao True Bead is gone. You’re late,” he continued. “I killed the Heavenly Dao Monster myself and obtained the Heavenly Dao True Bead myself. Brother Shi, you should know this very well.”

“Let’s not talk about that for now.” Shi Changsheng shook his head. “Brother Zhou, that’s not right of you. Is it fun to pretend to be from an ancient race?”

“Your transformation divine ability is really impressive. This time, I was almost fooled by you.

“Fortunately, I’m still a little capable.”

“What exactly do you mean?” Zhou Shu’s incarnation said coldly. “You suspect that I’m another person?”

“I am Cang Wu from the giant spirit race.”

Zhou Shu’s incarnation looked at Shi Changsheng coldly. “If you don’t believe me, I can give you a chance to verify my identity.

“If not for the fact that you didn’t gain anything this time and I feel you’re a little pitiful, I wouldn’t have talked so much with you. In our world, the strong prey on the weak. Everything depends on strength. You didn’t get the Heavenly Dao True Bead because you didn’t have the ability. It has nothing to do with me.”

He clasped his hands behind his back, looking confident and calm.

His reaction made Shi Changsheng a little uncertain. Could I have made the wrong judgment? That shouldn’t be the case.

Chapter 982 Ling’er’s Change, Hope for the Rise (1)

Shi Changsheng removed his hand from Zhou Shu’s incarnation. He really didn’t believe it and checked Zhou Shu’s incarnation.

In the end, he was greatly disappointed.

He was now an incarnation, not a transformation using the divine ability Myriad Transformations.

In other words, this was his true appearance.

No matter what methods Shi Changsheng had, he would definitely not be able to find any flaws.

Although there were no flaws in Myriad Transformations, it was still a divine ability after all. If someone could investigate the user carefully, they could still discover it.

But an incarnation was truly flawless.

“Are you really not Zhou Shu?” Shi Changsheng refused to give up.

“No,” Zhou Shu’s incarnation said coldly. “Remember my name. I am Cang Wu of the giant spirit race.”

Beside him, Feng Jing had to use his best acting skills to control his expression.

Fortunately, he was experienced. Otherwise, Shi Changsheng would definitely have seen through him.

Feng Jing knew that Cang Wu was fake. He was Zhou Shu!

He was the real deal!

But Feng Jing knew who was on his side and who was the enemy.

He definitely wouldn’t tell Shi Changsheng the truth.

“Brother Shi, how did you find us?” Zhou Shu looked at Shi Changsheng.

“I did something to you,” Shi Changsheng said embarrassedly. “You have to be careful when you’re out...”

Zhou Shu’s expression darkened as he snorted coldly. “If you want to know my whereabouts, there’s no need to play so many tricks. I can tell you that I’m going to kill Heavenly Dao monsters now. If you want to come along, then follow me.”

With that, Zhou Shu’s incarnation walked away.

Shi Changsheng: “...”

This was different from what he had imagined, but why did he still feel that something was wrong?

...

Outside the Origin World, in the real world...

Countless scenes flashed through his eyes.

As his cultivation gradually advanced, he gained a certain degree of resistance to the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique.

Although it wasn’t to the extent of completely ignoring the aftereffects of entering a dream, it wasn’t so easy to lose himself anymore.

He already knew their experiences in the Origin World.

Thirty years was neither long nor short.

Bai Yue could protect Ling’er for thirty years. He was responsible and performed his duty well.

“Bai Ze King, you’ve worked hard,” Zhou Shu said.

Bai Yue said, “It’s not a big deal. Since I’ve promised you, I will definitely do it. My bai ze race will keep our word.”

Bai Yue hesitated for a moment before saying, “Lord Zhou, the matter in the Origin World...”

Zhou Shu shook his head slightly. “Don’t say anything. Even if you remember, don’t say it.”

“You do know,” Bai Yue said in a low voice. “Will all the races in the world really disappear?”

“Bai Ze King, nothing in this world can last forever. Don’t you know such a simple principle?” Zhou Shu said calmly.

“You just have to lead a vibrant life while you’re alive. Besides, you might not see the day when all the races in the world are gone,” Zhou Shu said.

There was very little information about the ancient races in the future. If not for Ji Lutian, Zhou Shu wouldn’t even know about the existence of the ancient races. Therefore, Zhou Shu couldn’t be sure when they disappeared.

He only knew that after the giant spirit race became the ruler of the world and dominated for a time, the Giant Spirit King went against Heaven. Only then did the ancient races gradually disappear.

There were no historical records of what happened in between, and future generations had no way of knowing.

In Zhou Shu’s opinion, rather than worrying unnecessarily, it was better to live happily. When the day of destruction came, he would change it as much as he could. If he really couldn’t change it, he could die without regrets.

“Lord Zhou, you’re right,” Bai Yue said in a low voice. “This is beyond what my bai ze race can control. There are only so many things I can do.”

Although he said this, Bai Yue’s eyes still flashed with unconcealable sorrow.

No matter who, it would be difficult to change their mentality when they knew that the inevitable end was right in front of them.

“Bai Ze King, don’t be too discouraged. If the outcome is predetermined, why would we still work hard to cultivate? We have to have confidence. As long as we work hard to cultivate and become strong enough, the future might change,” Zhou Shu said.

Bai Yue nodded. Just as he was about to say something, he saw the light on Ling’er’s body converge. She had finally finished absorbing the Heavenly Dao True Bead and woken up.

“Master?” Ling’er immediately saw Zhou Shu. “Are you really leaving me?”

“Why do you say that?” Zhou Shu’s heart skipped a beat. He had never told Ling’er that he wanted to return to the future.

She shouldn’t be able to come into contact with such information in the Origin World.

Even in the Origin World, no one knew his true origins. Even if Ling’er had heard the name Zhou Shu from others, it could always be someone else with the same name.

Ling’er bit her lip and looked straight at Zhou Shu with her big eyes. After a long while, she said, “Master, I will definitely help you do what you want to do.”

Her voice was full of determination.

“Silly girl, what are you thinking?” Zhou Shu reached out, wanting to rub Ling’er’s head like he had done when she was a child. But when he saw that she had already grown up, he sighed with emotion and retracted his hand regretfully. My daughter has grown up.

Chapter 983 Ling’er’s Change, Hope for the Rise (2)

“Alright, let’s go home,” Zhou Shu said. “The Giant Spirit King should have already returned victorious.”

He glanced at Bai Yue. “Bai Ze King, all the races in the world have fought and killed for so many years. There are countless casualties. It’s time to unite them, don’t you think?”

Bai Yue smiled bitterly. Is history still going to happen? Will the giant spirit race still eventually become the ruler of the world?

“Lord Zhou, if I’m not wrong, will the bai ze race be kicked away as a stumbling block?” Bai Yue asked unwillingly.

Zhou Shu smiled faintly. “What do you think?”

Bai Yue sighed. He didn’t think that the giant spirit race would let the bai ze race off just because he had protected Ling’er in the Origin World.

This was his responsibility to begin with. Moreover, compared to the matters of the race, this was nothing.

“I understand now.” Bai Yue smiled bitterly.

He knew that it was his wishful thinking. It was impossible to stop the giant spirit race from becoming the ruler of the world.

He could only let the bai ze race exist for as long as possible until all the races in the world disappeared.

Even if all the races in the world will eventually be destroyed, he hoped that the bai ze race would be the last race to disappear.

On the way back to the stronghold of the giant spirit race, Ling’er was silent all the way. She was no longer as lively as when she was young.

She had grown up, so Zhou Shu couldn’t appear too intimate. He also felt that perhaps it was because Ling’er had grown up and her personality had changed.

Moreover, they hadn’t seen each other for thirty years. It was normal for Ling’er to be distant.

After returning to the giant spirit race’s stronghold, Cang Huan, Ji Lutian, and the others had already returned.

As soon as Cang Huan saw Zhou Shu, he said excitedly, “Brother Zhou, fortunately, I didn’t disappoint you. The ox-horse race has been settled.”

There were still wounds on his face, but he was very excited.

What could make him more excited than seeing the giant spirit race rise step by step?

Zhou Shu didn't look very excited. Instead, he turned to look at Bai Yue. "Bai Ze King, which race do you think should be the target next?"

Cang Huan was a little confused.

Bai Yue pondered. "I wonder if the winner in the war between the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race has been decided."

Zhou Shu snapped his fingers. "Giant Spirit King, prepare to destroy the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race."

"Huh?" Cang Huan and Bai Yue were shocked.

Bai Yue's face darkened. He really didn't mean that. He was just asking casually.

Were the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race so easy to deal with?

Even if they had suffered internecine outcomes, they were still among the top ten existences in the world.

It was really not that Bai Yue looked down on the giant spirit race. Unless the bai ze race helped the giant spirit race, how could the giant spirit race deal with the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race?

"Brother Zhou, we..." Cang Huan hesitated.

"You can't do it?" Zhou Shu glanced at Cang Huan.

Cang Huan's mouth went dry.

"We'll do it!" he answered. "But everyone is wounded now. Should we wait for everyone to recover before taking action?"

"Giant Spirit King, do you think I'm being nosy?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Of course not—"

"You don't have to deny it. It's normal for you to think that way." Zhou Shu shook his head. "If you ordered me around like how I ordered your giant spirit race around, I would be angry too. It's normal for you to have objections."

"Brother Zhou, I really don't think that way," Cang Huan said. "Brother Zhou, you gave our giant spirit race a chance. I never thought that the giant spirit race could achieve our current status."

He said seriously, "If the giant spirit race can reach the top of all races, I won't regret it even if I die in battle! I'd only be afraid of not having a chance. But now that the opportunity is in front of me, if I blamed you, would I still have a conscience?"

Zhou Shu looked at Cang Huan and said slowly, "It doesn't matter what you think, but the giant spirit race still has to do what they have to do.

"I've found you a helper, Cang Hao. You should have met him."



“Yes.” Excitement flashed across the eyes of Cang Huan. He had seen Cang Hao as soon as he had returned and even sparred with him.

Although the other party’s strength was not comparable to his, it was not far off. More importantly, the other party’s combat skills were much better than his.

If Cang Huan read novels from the future, he would definitely say that obtaining one Cang Hao was comparable to obtaining an army of 100,000!

“I will continue to provide connate divine weapons,” Zhou Shu continued. “Your giant spirit race’s population is still too small. Giant Spirit King, think of a way to increase the population of the giant spirit race.

“If you can’t increase the population for the time being, you can consider taking in more vassal races.

“If you want the giant spirit race to become the ruler of the world, it’s not enough with just ten thousand of you.”

Cang Huan felt his face heat up. Ruler of the world?

At the thought of these words, he felt his heart race.

He had always thought that Zhou Shu was joking, but now, it didn’t seem impossible.

If they could really destroy the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race, the giant spirit race could definitely rank in the top ten of all the races in the world.

Then he would develop their strength further. It didn’t seem too far away from the giant spirit race being invincible.

Regarding Zhou Shu said about increasing the population, he had to think more about it.

There were too few people in the giant spirit race. In the recent battles, there had been thousands of casualties. Now, it was difficult to gather even 3,000 soldiers.

It wasn’t that easy for giant spirits to give birth.

As for vassal races...

Cang Huan glanced at Bai Yue. The bai ze race was now a vassal race of the giant spirit race.

“I understand. I’ll think about it carefully,” Cang Huan said in a deep voice.

“Recuperate first. Bai Ze King, your bai ze race knows everything in the world. Why don’t you use your expertise?” Zhou Shu turned to Bai Yue. “You guys will be the scouts of the giant spirit race.”

“Scouts?” Bai Yue didn’t quite understand.

Zhou Shu said solemnly, “Get the people of the bai ze race to investigate the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race. Before the giant spirit race is ready to set off, we need to know everything about the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race.

“Find out how big their population is, how strong each of them is, and their weaknesses. The more detailed, the better. Find out as much as you can.”

Bai Yue pondered for a moment and said, “Alright, our bai ze race is good at this.”

Since the bai ze race had already boarded the giant spirit race’s chariot, there was no room for regret.

In that case, he might as well use this opportunity to seek some benefits for the bai ze race.

“Lord Zhou Shu, can our bai ze race also obtain some connate divine weapons?” Bai Yue asked.

Zhou Shu looked meaningfully at Bai Yue. “Sure. As long as the bai ze race doesn’t have any ulterior motives, what the giant spirit race has, your bai ze race can have too.

“Bai Ze King, you’re a smart person. You should be able to guess my background.”

Zhou Shu said in a deep voice, “I’m not interested in dominating the ancient races. After this world is conquered, the giant spirit race won’t be able to enjoy all these benefits. Your bai ze race might be able to take the opportunity to rise. All of this will depend on what you do.”

Chapter 984 The Bond Between the Legendary Armament Canon and Connate Divine Weapons (1)

Bai Yue’s decision was not out of Zhou Shu’s expectations.

A person who had entered the Origin World and could still remember all his experiences inside wouldn’t make any other decision.

Bai Yue already knew the history of the future and knew that the giant spirit race would reach the pinnacle of all races. He was a smart person and naturally knew what to do.

After Bai Yue left to arrange for the bai ze race to gather information, Zhou Shu looked around and suddenly asked, “Where is Cang Hao?”

Cang Huan also looked around and said with some doubt, “Huh? He was just here.”

“Forget it.” Zhou Shu had nothing else to say to Cang Hao. Actually, he also felt that it was quite awkward to really communicate with his incarnation.

“By the way, Giant Spirit King, Ling’er...” Zhou Shu was about to explain to Cang Huan that Ling’er had suddenly grown up.

After all, Ling’er and the others had lived in the Origin World for thirty years, but not much time had passed for Cang Huan.

In just over ten days, his daughter had turned from a little girl into a big girl. It was quite difficult to accept.

“Ling’er? Did she come back with you, Brother Zhou? Why don’t I see her?” Cang Huan asked.

Although Ling’er wasn’t his biological daughter, he had always raised her as his biological daughter. Their relationship couldn’t be any more real.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been willing to become enemies with those powerful races for her.

“Ling’er!”

Zhou Shu suddenly remembered that as soon as he returned to the stronghold, Ling’er had disappeared. At first, he thought that she had returned to her residence. Now, he suddenly realized that something was wrong.

Actually, there had been something wrong with Ling’er along the way back.

Not only had she been taciturn, but she had also said strange things occasionally.

Originally, Zhou Shu thought that it was because she had stayed in the Origin World for too long. When people grew up, their personalities would always change.

But after thirty years, she had just returned home. Shouldn’t she come and greet Cang Huan first?

After all, Cang Huan was still her father, wasn’t he?

“Ling’er!” Zhou Shu shouted.

There was no response...

Oh no! A bad thought flashed through Zhou Shu’s mind. Could Ling’er have remembered her identity as the little princess of the fire race and gone to take revenge on the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race?

“Huh?” Cang Huan was shocked and flustered. “How did that happen?”

“Now isn’t the time to ask questions. Get moving!” Zhou Shu said. “Distribute these connate divine weapons. I’ll go first. Follow me with your men!”

Zhou Shu casually took out a few connate divine weapons. He had forged them after he came to ancient times and was originally prepared to give them to the giant spirit race.

Then he took a step and soared into the sky. After flying hundreds of meters into the sky, he paused and disappeared with a whoosh.

He was so fast that even Cang Huan couldn’t see his movements clearly.

Cang Huan roared, “Warriors of the giant spirit race, it’s time to prove ourselves! Everyone, it’s time to fight hard again! Only the bravest warriors are qualified to have a connate divine weapon!”

“Fight! Fight! Fight!” The giant spirit warriors were immediately excited. The current giant spirit race was proud to have connate divine weapons. But connate divine weapons were rare after all, and not many giant spirits had one now.

Now that Cang Huan had a few more connate divine weapons to distribute, it meant that they all had a chance now.

While the giant spirit race was getting ready for battle, Zhou Shu had already used his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles to rush to where the golden-winged roc race was.

The silver scale race no longer had a home, so nobody knew where they could have gone. If Ling’er wanted to take revenge, the easiest to find would be the golden-winged roc race.

Zhou Shu had once followed Feng Wu to the golden-winged roc race's stronghold, so he naturally knew the way.

With his speed, he could already see the golden-winged roc race's stronghold from afar in less than two hours.

The stronghold was silent now. There were no signs of anyone here to take revenge.

The war between the silver scale race and them had already entered a stalemate.

Both sides couldn't do anything to each other and were now in a tug-of-war.

Ling'er isn't here yet? Zhou Shu slapped his forehead. He was really too anxious.

How could Ling'er be so fast?

At the thought that she might come here for revenge, he had immediately flown over. Even if Ling'er really came for revenge, with her speed, it would take her at least a day or two to get here.

A bitter smile appeared on Zhou Shu's face. He had really lost his mind. I've just taught Ling'er not to mess around, but she turned around and disappeared. Does she really think I don't dare to hit her?

After capturing Ling'er this time, I must spank her!

Since Ling'er had yet to take revenge, Zhou Shu was naturally not interested in attacking the golden-winged roc race.

Dealing with the golden-winged roc race was the task of the giant spirit race. They were the whetstones that Zhou Shu had left for the giant spirit race!

Chapter 985 The Bond Between the Legendary Armament Canon and Connate Divine Weapons (2)

After some thought, Zhou Shu slowly flew back.

If Ling'er came to look for the golden-winged roc race, she would definitely have to take this path.

He had been in a hurry when he came, but he wasn't so anxious to return. He was worried that he would fly too quickly and miss Ling'er.

Even after encountering the giant spirit army, Zhou Shu didn't see Ling'er.

Ling'er didn't come to find the golden-winged roc race? Could she have gone to find the silver scale race? Zhou Shu frowned. But I don't know where the silver scale race is. How would Ling'er know?

Where did this wretched girl go now? Why hasn't she learned her lesson?

Zhou Shu was really angry.

The last time she ran off, she had entered the Origin World with Feng Wu and Bai Yue. In the end, they had been trapped for thirty years.

If not for the fact that Bai Yue had given his all, she might not have survived until his incarnation went to save her.

She had just escaped from the Origin World, but she disappeared again!

If I don't teach you a lesson this time, I'll take your surname in the future! Zhou Shu thought angrily.

"Brother Zhou, if we can't find Ling'er, then we..." Cang Huan said weakly. To be honest, he was still a little afraid of attacking the golden-winged roc race.

The giant spirit race had just destroyed the ox-horse race. In addition to the asura race and the black feather race, they had already destroyed three races.

These gains had yet to be digested, and the giant spirit race had suffered some casualties. It was really not a good time to start a war with the golden-winged roc race.

"Continue," Zhou Shu said solemnly. "Sooner or later, we will have to start a war with the golden-winged roc race.

"Giant Spirit King, with the strength of the giant spirit race, if we don't fight to the death, how can we reach the peak of all races and become the ruler of the world?"

"The golden-winged roc race has just fought the silver scale race, and their condition might not be much better than the giant spirit race's. Giant Spirit King, you have to trust the giant spirit race.

"Besides, don't you still have the bai ze race to help you?"

Cang Huan smiled bitterly in his heart, but his eyes were brimming with fighting spirit. That's right. We've already come this far. My giant spirit race can't back down.

In any case, the giant spirit race had started with nothing. They were already extremely lucky to be able to reach this step.

In that case, there was no harm in giving it another try.

Even if all of them died in battle, there were still thousands of giant spirits back in the stronghold.

With Zhou Shu around, the giant spirit race would rise again sooner or later.

In that case, he would let the giant spirit race display their glory!

The giant spirit army continued to move toward the golden-winged roc race. Ji Lutian followed excitedly.

Not to mention anything else, ever since Ji Lutian began to fight alongside the giant spirit race, he had always been in high spirits. Moreover, his impetuous and narcissistic personality seemed to have changed a lot.

Zhou Shu felt that he was becoming more and more like the Ji Lutian he knew in the past.

This shocked Zhou Shu slightly. He vaguely thought of something, but Ji Lutian's matter wasn't important. The most important thing now was to find Ling'er.

Zhou Shu closed his eyes, and his body lit up with a dazzling light. A profound aura rose from his body.

Ling'er had the True Martial Sword that he had personally forged. He was trying to use the Legendary Armament Canon to sense the location of the True Martial Sword.

Zhou Shu had thought of this method before, but this was the first time he was actually trying it.

The Legendary Armament Canon had some kind of relationship with the connate divine weapons that Zhou Shu had personally forged.

Even from thousands of kilometers away, after Zhou Shu's personally forged connate divine weapons completed kills, the Legendary Armament Canon would reward him.

In theory, the Legendary Armament Canon should be able to sense the location of the connate divine weapons.

Connecting to the Legendary Armament Canon, Zhou Shu felt a huge book appear in his sea of consciousness.

The book rustled open, revealing the page of the True Martial Sword. On the page, an indescribable aura emitted. It was ancient and profound, making his heart skip a beat.

The vividly portrayed True Martial Sword on the page seemed to come alive, and sword qi soared into the sky.

Zhou Shu held his breath and focused. He noticed that there was an invisible thread on the image of the True Martial Sword that connected to the void.

This wasn't a real thread, but Zhou Shu's perception.

This was just like when Zhou Shu used the second move of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception to sever karma.

It didn't mean that there were threads connecting karma.

It was a mysterious feeling. Apart from using the word 'thread' to describe it, Zhou Shu couldn't think of any other way to describe it.

It was the same for the True Martial Sword.

Zhou Shu followed the mysterious connection up and down.

After an unknown period of time, he felt a sense of emptiness in his body. He had actually exhausted most of his spiritual essence.

Just sensing the location of the True Martial Sword consumed even more energy than using his ultimate move!

Zhou Shu's eyes suddenly opened, and a light flashed. They're here!

He remembered the position he had just sensed. With a cold snort, he took a step and soared into the sky.

Boom!

A sonic boom sounded in the air, and a figure that was almost invisible to the naked eye tore through the sky.

In just a moment, Zhou Shu had already crossed a thousand kilometers.

He landed on a wasteland. She's gone?

Looking at the giant pit in front of him, it looked like someone had just dug it.

He frowned slightly. Ling'er's aura was no longer here. It was obvious that she had already left.

Similarly, he couldn't sense the True Martial Sword's aura.

It had only been less than two hours since he sensed the aura of the True Martial Sword and rushed here. How did Ling'er leave so quickly?

Does she know I'm looking for her? Zhou Shu's eyes flickered as he looked around.

The next moment, he moved several meters away and looked at a deep footprint on the ground. His expression turned ugly.

"Cang Hao!" Zhou Shu clenched his jaw.

The marks on the ground were clearly left behind after the eruption of the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

No wonder Ling'er was so fast. Someone was helping her!

When did Cang Hao meet Ling'er?

It had only been less than two hours since she returned to the stronghold and Zhou Shu finished talking to Cang Huan.

Ling'er had fooled Cang Hao in such a short period of time?

Cang Hao was Zhou Shu's incarnation. Just like his incarnation Cang Wu in the Origin World, he had inherited all of Zhou Shu's memories before they split.

In other words, Cang Hao would also treat Ling'er as his daughter and dote on her.

Moreover, Cang Hao's strength was not inferior to Zhou Shu's. If he deliberately helped Ling'er avoid Zhou Shu, it would be difficult for Zhou Shu to catch up to them.

What kind of nonsense is this?! Zhou Shu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Cang Hao, Ling'er, what the hell are you doing?!

Zhou Shu's incarnation Cang Hao was supposed to help the giant spirit race fight so that the giant spirit race could become the ruler of the world as soon as possible. Then, he could return to the future as soon as possible.

Of course, letting Cang Hao stay behind to take care of Ling'er was also one of his intentions.

But no matter what, he didn't ask Cang Hao to help Ling'er mess around!

I'm still here. What is my incarnation trying to do?! Hmph, let's see where you can run to! Zhou Shu thought angrily as he connected to the Legendary Armament Canon again.

He didn't believe that he wouldn't be able to catch up to his incarnation!

They don't take me seriously. They deserve to be taught a lesson!

Zhou Shu also lost his temper. If he couldn't even defeat his incarnation, wouldn't others laugh their heads off?

Here! A moment later, Zhou Shu locked onto another direction. He activated his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles and disappeared in a flash.

Chapter 986 I Am Cursing Even Myself (1)

His Freedom Transformation Technique was extremely profound.

Billions of incarnations could exist independently of each other. This was completely different from any cloning technique.

Unless Zhou Shu took back his incarnations and returned to one, even he wouldn't know what these incarnations had experienced, so he naturally wouldn't know what they were thinking.

He was also unable to control the actions of these incarnations. The only thing he could do was to return his incarnations to himself.

For example, now, Zhou Shu could also take back his incarnation Cang Hao. In that case, Cang Hao would disappear forever. Even if he created another identical incarnation, it would no longer be Cang Hao.

He could take him back, but there was nothing he could do to order Cang Hao to do something.

Zhou Shu couldn't find anyone in the second place and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He felt that he was already very fast, but he still let Cang Hao take Ling'er away.

Looking at the mountainside that had almost been hollowed out by brute force, Zhou Shu revealed a thoughtful expression.

In the first place, there was an enormous pit in the ground, as if something had been dug out.

In this second place, a small mountain was almost hollowed out.

Cang Hao and Ling'er shouldn't have done these things for no reason.

Are they mining? Zhou Shu frowned slightly. Why did the two of them come here to mine?

Why would they need to do such a thing?

Zhou Shu had originally wanted the griffin race to gather forging materials. But now that Feng Jing was stuck in the Origin World and Feng Wu had disappeared, he temporarily put this matter aside.

Even so, there was no need for Cang Hao and Ling'er to mine.

There were many giant spirits who had nothing to do. He didn't intend for Cang Hao to do this kind of work.

This bastard... Zhou Shu felt like he was scolding himself.



Using the Legendary Armament Canon to sense the location of a connate divine weapon consumed a lot of energy. Even with Zhou Shu's strength, he felt as if he had been sucked dry and was powerless to do it again.

What is this called? Fighting with yourself is endless fun? Zhou Shu couldn't help rolling his eyes.

Cang Hao and Ling'er had just left this place, and they didn't erase their traces. There was no need to use the Legendary Armament Canon to sense the location of the True Martial Sword.

It's been a long time since I used this tracking ability. It shouldn't have deteriorated.

Zhou Shu began to follow the tracks left behind by the two of them.

He was a little unfamiliar with the skills he had picked up from back then at first. But as he continued to move forward, his familiarity gradually returned.

After chasing for hundreds of kilometers, Zhou Shu arrived in front of a volcano.

Looking at the mess at the mouth of the volcano, he couldn't see Cang Hao and Ling'er anywhere. These two fellows sure ran fast!

Tracking them according to their traces was still slower than sensing their location and directly flying over.

Moreover, it seemed that Cang Hao and Ling'er had a clear goal, so they were naturally faster than Zhou Shu.

Looking at the volcano that had clearly been ravaged, Zhou Shu fell into deep thought. The two of them aren't just mining. They have a purpose.

This was already the third place. If the two of them were just mining, there was no need to run around.

A mineral mine could be dug for days.

They seemed to be looking for something.

Volcano... Zhou Shu's eyes flashed as he stared at the volcano. Metals of the five elements!

From the huge pit at the beginning to the hollowed-out mountainside to this volcano...

An earth-attribute forging material... The mountain exuded a sharp aura, so what was dug out should be a metal-attribute forging material. And the fire essence in this volcano...

Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth were the metals of the five elements.

Why are they collecting these things? Forging?

Zhou Shu was an expert in forging connate divine weapons. In an instant, countless forging formulas flashed through his mind.

Metals of the five elements were widely used in forging, and they could be used to forge many divine weapons.

Without a specific direction, Zhou Shu couldn't figure out what divine weapon Cang Hao and Ling'er wanted to forge.

Ling'er has the True Martial Sword, and I'm already preparing Cang Hao's connate divine weapon. They don't have to spend so much effort to forge a divine weapon. Zhou Shu frowned in thought. Could they be hiding something from me?

If it were anyone else, Zhou Shu might suspect that they had ill intentions.

But Cang Hao and Ling'er were different.

Cang Hao was an incarnation formed by him using the Freedom Transformation Technique. To put it bluntly, he was another him.

Would he harm himself?

That was impossible.

Ling'er...

Although he hadn't seen Ling'er for thirty years, Zhou Shu wouldn't believe that she would harm him.

Although the two of them were mysterious, he wasn't worried that they would harm him. He was worried that the two of them would do something that would harm Ling'er...

As for Cang Hao, he had thick skin, so there was no need to worry.

Assuming that they're looking for metals of the five elements to forge a divine weapon, how do they determine the locations of the metals so quickly?

Zhou Shu knew that he was tracking them fast enough, but he was still a step behind.

If they were mining while looking for mines, it was impossible for them to do it so quickly.

The current situation could only mean that the two of them had long determined the location of each mine. After arriving at the place, they would immediately collect the metal. After collecting it, they would immediately rush to the next location.

Only so would Zhou Shu never be able to catch up to them.

But neither Cang Hao nor Ling'er had any experience traveling the world. How did they know where these mineral mines were?

It wouldn't be strange if Bai Yue did such a thing.

But Bai Yue wouldn't help Ling'er and the others do such a thing behind his back.

When I find the two of them, I'll know what they're up to! Zhou Shu was getting more and more curious. He stopped thinking and continued to track them.

Chapter 987 I Am Cursing Even Myself (2)

After a while, Zhou Shu appeared at the fourth place, but he was still a step too late.

This time, he didn't delay at all and continued to chase.

Finally, two hours later, Zhou Shu saw Cang Hao's and Ling'er's backs rapidly moving forward.

"Cang Hao! Ling'er!" Zhou Shu shouted. "Stop right there!"

"Master!" Ling'er, who was flying in the air, turned around and looked at Zhou Shu. Her expression changed slightly. "Hurry up and leave!"

Instead of stopping, she sped up.

Cang Hao also turned to look at Zhou Shu. Then he grabbed Ling'er's arm and turned into a ray of light with a whoosh, increasing his speed several times.

Zhou Shu's face darkened. What do you mean?

I've already caught up, yet you two still dare to run?

Hmph, how can I be inferior to an incarnation?

He activated his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles!

Two—no, three figures, one in front and one behind, streaked across the sky like two meteors.

Cang Hao was Zhou Shu's incarnation. He knew everything Zhou Shu knew, including the divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles.

But after Zhou Shu formed the Cang Hao incarnation, his cultivation had improved greatly.

After all, as long as the connate divine weapons he forged successfully completed kills, he would receive rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon.

And these rewards were something that the incarnation couldn't enjoy.

Therefore, strictly speaking, Zhou Shu's cultivation was higher than Cang Hao's.

So even though the two of them used Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles at the same time, Zhou Shu was still faster.

Seeing the distance between the two of them shrinking, Cang Hao suddenly pushed Ling'er forward. Then he stopped and turned to face Zhou Shu. "Ling'er, go first. I'll stop him."

"Don't hurt Master!" Ling'er shouted.

"Don't worry. I'm him, and he's me," Cang Hao said.

Ling'er nodded solemnly and turned into a stream of light, continuing to fly forward.

Boom!

Zhou Shu's figure appeared in the air, and he looked at Cang Hao angrily. "Cang Hao, what is the meaning of this?"

"You can go back now," Cang Hao said indifferently.

“Are you giving me orders?” Zhou Shu was furious. “What are you and Ling’er doing? Have you forgotten what you should be doing?”

“If anything happens to Ling’er, I won’t let you off!”

Zhou Shu was so angry that he almost laughed. He was arguing with himself. He really asked for it!

In the future, was he going to tell others not to provoke him? If they provoked him, he would beat himself up!

“Get lost!” Zhou Shu shouted.

“This has nothing to do with you.” Cang Hao shook his head. “Ling’er will be fine. I guarantee it with my life.”

“Bullshit!” Zhou Shu cursed. “If it’s nothing, why are you hiding it from me? Are you independent now? Cang Hao, do you believe that I’ll make you disappear now?”

“I’m you, and you’re me.” Cang Hao’s expression didn’t change. “All my actions are also your actions.”

Zhou Shu’s face darkened.

What he said made sense.

He was arguing with himself. No matter how much he argued, he would lose!

“I can’t be bothered to talk to you. Get out of my way,” Zhou Shu said impatiently.

“If we don’t take care of her, we won’t be able to control her in the future. If we don’t teach her a lesson now, when something really happens to her in the future, it will be too late for regrets!”

“Ling’er has grown up. She knows very well what she’s doing,” Cang Hao said. “Even if she’s your biological daughter, she has the right to do what she wants. You can’t restrict her.”

“She’s still a child!” Zhou Shu said angrily.

“She’s grown up,” Cang Hao said in a deep voice. “Even if you’re unwilling to admit it, she’s already grown up.”

“Go back. This is happening in ancient times. It has nothing to do with you.”

“Isn’t the purpose of my existence to take care of things in ancient times on your behalf?”

“In that case, since this is ancient times, it is my era. I know what to do. This isn’t your era.”

Cang Hao’s expression was calm as he stared at Zhou Shu without blinking.

Zhou Shu was stumped and didn’t know what to say.

That’s right. He had created the incarnation Cang Hao to let him take care of the ancient era. Of course, the most important matter was Ling’er.

In that case, Zhou Shu seemed to be an outsider.

“You sure are distinguishing us clearly,” Zhou Shu said angrily. “Alright, I won’t interfere in your matters, but you have to at least tell me what you’re up to.”

“Since you’re me, I’ll find out sooner or later what you’ve done. Is there any point in hiding it from me?”

“You’ll find out later,” Cang Hao said.

“Cang Hao, since you’re me, you should have heard the saying ‘spare the rod and spoil the child’.” Zhou Shu was really angry. “Looks like if I don’t teach you a lesson, you won’t know who has the final say.”

If not for the fact that it wasn’t easy to form an incarnation, Zhou Shu would have taken him back now.

Wasn’t his incarnation making a fool of himself by angering him?

“Come on. I want to know how much you’ve improved.” Cang Hao took a step, and spider web-like cracks immediately appeared on the ground. He let out a low roar, and his aura erupted.

Zhou Shu also took a step forward, and his aura erupted.

Just as he was about to teach Cang Hao a lesson, Cang Hao suddenly turned into a ray of light and fled!

Zhou Shu’s face darkened. This bastard even learned this move?

Do you think you can shake me off just like that?

What a joke!

Zhou Shu took a step forward and was about to chase after Cang Hao when he suddenly reacted. This bastard Cang Hao isn’t trying to escape. He’s trying to mislead me!

If I go after him, there will be no way to go after Ling’er.

In that case, no one would stop Ling’er from doing what she wanted to do.

No, Zhou Shu wasn’t trying to stop Ling’er from doing anything. He just wanted to know what Ling’er and Cang Hao were up to.

If she only wanted to forge a divine weapon, why would Zhou Shu stop her?

Not only would he not stop her, but he would also give her pointers.

He really couldn’t understand why Ling’er and Cang Hao were making things so complicated.

This wasn’t normal at all!

The more they wanted to hide it, the more Zhou Shu wanted to know what they were up to.

You want to trick me with such a simple plan? Cang Hao, oh Cang Hao, don’t you know yourself? Zhou Shu rolled his eyes.

His eyes flashed as he looked in the direction Ling’er had disappeared.

He would let Cang Hao run by himself. He was going to find Ling’er now.

He only wanted to bring Ling'er back. As for Cang Hao, he could do whatever he wanted. Back then, he had wanted Cang Hao to take care of things in ancient times.

Zhou Shu activated his divine ability Unstoppable For a Thousand Miles. He was extremely fast. A moment later, he saw Ling'er.

Ling'er was standing on the branch of a towering tree and looking at Zhou Shu weakly.

Chapter 988 The Death of Zhou Shu (1)

Ling'er stood on a thick tree branch and looked at Zhou Shu with her big watery eyes with an aggrieved expression.

Zhou Shu was furious. You're aggrieved? It's useless to pretend to be pitiful. I have to teach you a lesson this time!

"Ling'er, come down. Why are you standing so high?"

"Master," Ling'er cried out pitifully.

"Don't pretend to be innocent. Tell me, what are you up to?" Zhou Shu said. "Didn't you learn your lesson last time? How long have you been back? You're acting up again! If you don't give me a good reason this time, I will definitely punish you severely!"

As he spoke, his tone softened.

He only had one daughter, and he really couldn't bear to teach her a lesson.

"Master, I just want to learn how to forge. I just want to dig some ores. Is that okay?" Ling'er asked with grievance.

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "If you want to learn how to forge, you can tell me. I'll get you whatever forging materials you want. Do you need to come out and mine?"

"Even if you came out to mine, why can't you tell me clearly? Why are you hiding it from me?"

"I was afraid that you wouldn't agree, Master. With Master Cang Hao protecting me, I'll be fine. Master Cang Hao is your incarnation, so he's more than capable of protecting me. I just don't want to cause you trouble."

"Isn't it troublesome enough now? Do you think I'll believe you just because you say so?" Zhou Shu said angrily. "You know that Cang Hao is my incarnation, so how can I not know him? If it was so simple, the two of you wouldn't be so sneaky. Ling'er, I'll give you one last chance. Be good and tell me clearly what you're doing!"

His expression became incomparably serious, making Ling'er's heart tremble.

"Master!"

"If you still treat me as your master, don't hide it from me. Ling'er, I know you might have your reasons, but you have to understand that I'm not an outsider. There's no need for you to hide it from me. I'm not an unreasonable person. If you have a reason to do something, I won't stop you."

Zhou Shu said solemnly, "I don't want you to treat me as an outsider."

"I'm not!" Ling'er shouted, about to cry. "Master, don't force me. I can tell you anything, but not this."

She begged, "Master, I really just want to forge a divine weapon. Can you stop asking?"

Zhou Shu looked at Ling'er and frowned. Was there a need to hide forging a divine weapon from him?

"You met me because Cang Hao has already taken the opportunity to gather the forging materials, right?" Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes and looked at Ling'er. "Very good. It seems that I've become a clown and a villain."

"No, that's not it." Ling'er couldn't help crying. "Master, you're a good person. You're the most important person in my heart. Please forgive me. You'll know about this. I promise I'll tell you, but not now."

"Forget it." Zhou Shu closed his eyes and sighed. "You've grown up. It's normal for you to have some secrets. I shouldn't force you."

Zhou Shu shook his head dejectedly, turned around, and stepped into the air.

"Master!" Ling'er shouted at the top of her lungs with tears streaming down her face.

Without even turning around, he waved his hand with his back facing her, leaving a shadow before disappearing.

A moment later, a gust of wind blew past, and Cang Hao's figure appeared beside Ling'er.

Tears had yet to dry on Ling'er's face as she choked and said, "Master Cang Hao, are we doing wrong by hiding it from Master?"

"No," Cang Hao said in a deep voice. "You didn't do anything wrong. I'm him. I know exactly what he'll do."

"If you tell him about this, you won't be able to do it."

"Don't worry. I know him. He won't blame you."

"Really?" Ling'er murmured.

"Of course," Cang Hao said. "We've found everything. Let's begin. He doesn't belong to this era. There are many people waiting for him in his era."

Ling'er nodded vigorously. "That's right. We can't let Master stay here. If we do, he'll only die."

She clenched her fists tightly, her face full of fighting spirit.

...

Zhou Shu left Ling'er and flew in the air, looking a little lonely.

Ling'er had grown up, and she was old enough to have her own ideas and was unwilling to share them with him.

He could understand, but it was still a little uncomfortable to accept.

Let them be. Zhou Shu shook his head with a bitter smile. They think I don't know what they're doing. If I really want to know, do they think they can hide it from me?

Zhou Shu knew the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique. If he wanted to investigate, there were plenty of ways to find out.

Actually, he had a faint idea now. Ling'er becoming so strange was most likely related to the Heavenly Dao True Bead she had absorbed when she left the Origin World.

According to Shi Changsheng, a Heavenly Dao True Bead contained all the profundities of a cultivation technique. In other words, after absorbing a Heavenly Dao True Bead, one would cultivate a cultivation technique to greater mastery.

This cultivation technique might not only be a Martial Dao cultivation technique. It might also be some kind of forging mystic technique.

#### Chapter 989 The Death of Zhou Shu (2)

Apart from this, Zhou Shu couldn't figure out why else Ling'er wanted to avoid him to forge.

After all, Ling'er's forging techniques were all taught by him, and he had also taught her the Martial Dao.

As for Ling'er herself, she had actually not learned much in the Origin World.

While Bai Yue protected her, he also made her lose some opportunities to gain experience.

This was inevitable. There were gains and losses. With the True Martial Sword and the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, there was no need for Ling'er to learn other cultivation techniques.

How could the Martial Dao True Beads and Heavenly Dao True Beads in the Origin World compare to the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception?

One of the moves of the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception was enough to make a martial artist become a peerless expert.

While thinking, Zhou Shu flew back to the stronghold of the giant spirit race.

As soon as he entered the stronghold, he saw a familiar person. "Feng Wu? Where did you come from?"

After Bai Yue and Ling'er returned from the Origin World, Zhou Shu had once used the Zhuang Zhou Butterfly Dream Technique on Bai Yue.

He naturally knew that his incarnation Cang Wu had sent Bai Yue, Ling'er, and Feng Wu back together.

But only Bai Yue and Ling'er had appeared in front of him at the time. Feng Wu had disappeared.

He was still thinking of taking the time to find Feng Wu. He didn't expect Feng Wu to come looking for him himself.



“Lord...” Feng Wu’s expression was a little strange. He said hesitantly, “Before I came out of the Origin World, I seemed to have taken the wrong path and saw something. When I came out, I couldn’t find the Bai Ze King and Ling’er anymore.”

“You took the wrong path?” Zhou Shu raised his eyebrows. The passage of the Origin World was a gap he had opened with the Legendary Armament Canon. There was only one path.

“What did you see?” Zhou Shu noticed the second half of Feng Wu’s first sentence. His focus should be on what he saw.

“I saw...” Feng Wu hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth, lowering his voice, and whispering in Zhou Shu’s ear, “I saw you die in battle, Lord.”

“I died in battle?” Zhou Shu frowned slightly. For some reason, he immediately thought of Ji Lutian.

Ji Lutian, who had returned to ancient times with him, should have come from a later time of the era he lived in.

During that time, Yang Hong was already the King of Men. His elder brother, Mi Ziwen, had become the Invincible God of War. Even Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang had become the Goddesses of Frost.

Zhou Shu was the only exception.

At the time, Zhou Shu had suspected that there was something wrong.

Before he arrived in ancient times, the human race and the Demon Realm were in a confrontation. Although the human race was at an absolute disadvantage, with Zhou Shu’s strength, it was impossible for the heavenly slaves of the Demon Realm to pose a threat to his life.

In any case, as long as he had the Legendary Armament Canon, his strength would continue to increase. Sooner or later, he would be able to defeat the enemy.

I died in battle?

How is that possible?

Under what circumstances would I die in battle?

In any case, Zhou Shu couldn’t figure out how he had died in battle.

Especially now that he had cultivated the Freedom Transformation Technique, unless all his incarnations were killed, even if his main body died in battle, as long as one of his incarnations was still around, he could revive again.

This was also the profundity of the Freedom Transformation Technique. When his main body was around, it was naturally his main body. Without his main body, any incarnation could transform into his main body.

If someone wanted to kill him, they had to kill his main body and all his incarnations. Only then would it be possible.

Could anyone do this?

At the very least, no one Zhou Shu knew could do this.

Even those Grotto-Heaven Masters definitely couldn't do it!

Speaking of which, although Zhou Shu's current spiritual essence cultivation had yet to reach the Grotto-Heaven realm, his overall strength was definitely at the Grotto-Heaven realm. Although there was a gap between him and Grotto-Heaven Masters, this gap wasn't irreparable.

If he really encountered a Grotto-Heaven Master, it was really hard to say who would win.

"Feng Wu, tell me in detail," Zhou Shu asked Feng Wu doubtfully.

Feng Wu pondered and said, "Actually, I'm still a little confused.

"When I left the Origin World, I seemed to have entered a river of time and saw many scenes. I don't know if you've experienced this before, but it's like a dream. Many people and things flashed before my eyes.

"I don't know any of those people. Only you, Lord."

Fear flashed across Feng Wu's eyes, as if he had remembered something terrifying, and his body trembled slightly.

"I saw you fighting a few very powerful people. It was too scary, too scary, too scary," Feng Wu muttered repeatedly.

"Do you still remember what those people looked like?" Zhou Shu asked grimly.

"I don't remember." Feng Wu shook his head. "No, it's not that I don't remember. I didn't see them clearly."

He tried his best to remember and said, "There was someone who looked like the sun. His entire body was shining with light, and I couldn't look straight at him. Oh right, there was another person. He seemed to have an endless sea behind him, and gigantic waves surged into the sky..."

Zhou Shu frowned slightly. These things sounded like Martial Dao divine abilities, but there were many Martial Dao divine abilities with similar effects. It was impossible to know who Feng Wu was talking about just by relying on these descriptions.

"And then you saw me die in battle?"

"Yes." Feng Wu nodded. "Those people were really too terrifying. Lord, although you're powerful, it's difficult for two fists to defeat four hands. I saw your body pulverized under their attacks."

"Even if my body was pulverized, it doesn't mean I died," Zhou Shu said solemnly. "How can you be sure that I died?"

"One of those terrifying people said that he's finally dead," Feng Wu replied.

Zhou Shu frowned and fell into deep thought. Feng Wu's description didn't have much value.

The only thing he could be sure of was that at some point, he would be surrounded by some powerful enemies, and his body would be pulverized.

An enemy who could pulverize his body was indeed a little terrifying.

After all, he had reached greater mastery in the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, the Golden Bell Shield Technique, and the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

Even the bodies of ancient races might not be stronger than his.

Therefore, the enemies were powerful not because Feng Wu's cultivation was too low.

A few powerful enemies besieged him and pulverized his body. Who could make him give up on escaping and be willing to fight them to that extent?

"Feng Wu, think carefully. Can you remember where I fought those terrifying enemies?" Zhou Shu asked solemnly.

Feng Wu pondered and said, "That place is strange. It's pitch-black everywhere, as if there's nothing around. I don't know if it's my imagination, but I was completely attracted by your battle and didn't pay much attention to my surroundings.

"By the way, I think I heard someone say something."

Feng Wu imitated the person, "Zhou Shu, even though you've survived through ancient times, you won't be able to escape. Surrender and become one of us. It's your only way out."

"Become one of them?" Zhou Shu thought. The other party is a faction? Or... a race?

Zhou Shu's heart suddenly skipped a beat. He thought of Ling'er's abnormal behavior after returning from the Origin World.

Could Ling'er have seen something like Feng Wu?

Is it because she saw my death that she's unwilling to tell me?

After all, telling a person about their own death wasn't good news.

If Ling'er also saw the process of my death, is she trying to do something to change the outcome?

Zhou Shu felt enlightened, and his heart warmed.

Chapter 990 Four-Heaven Divine Weapon, The First Heavenly Tribulation in the World (1)

I didn't dote on Ling'er for nothing. She isn't doing it because she's grown up and has become estranged from me.

It may be because she's working hard to save me.

Silly girl.

A smile appeared on Zhou Shu's face.

Feng Wu was puzzled. Who would smile when they heard that they were about to die?

Although Zhou Shu felt a little emotional when he heard that he might die in battle in the future, he wasn't very afraid.

He now knew how Bai Yue felt.

In the Origin World, Bai Yue had found out that the ancient races were bound to perish, and he also found out that the bai ze race would perish.

But the difference was that Bai Yue probably didn't know how he died.

After all, there were very few records of the history of the ancient races.

Apart from the Giant Spirit King, the ruler of the world, no one knew how the other races died.

To put it bluntly, Bai Yue was not famous enough.

Zhou Shu was different. What he heard was the news of his death.

Moreover, from all the signs, he seemed to have really died in battle.

Death doesn't seem that scary! Zhou Shu was unexpectedly calm.

In the past, he wasn't someone who was indifferent to life and death.

"Feng Wu, who else did you tell about this?" Zhou Shu asked.

"Of course I didn't tell anyone about this! After I came back to my senses, I came to look for you immediately." Feng Wu smiled bitterly.

Even if he told anyone, no one would believe him.

What could he say? That he saw what would happen in the future?

Zhou Shu nodded and said calmly, "That's good. Forget this matter, and don't mention it to anyone else.

"Even if I die in battle, I won't die before the fall of the ancient races, so you don't have to worry. Our cooperation can continue."

His indifferent expression made Feng Wu admire him.

In his shoes, he probably wouldn't be so calm when he heard that he would die in battle.

"Lord, the cooperation you mentioned is?" Feng Wu was puzzled.

"Have you forgotten that I agreed to let you help me sell connate divine weapons?" Zhou Shu said.

"I've reached an agreement with your ancestor, Feng Jing. In the future, the griffin race will be my exclusive agent. All sales of connate divine weapons will be done through your race.

"Apart from you and him, I don't know anyone else in the griffin race. So in the future, you will be fully responsible for my connate divine weapons. What do you think?"

"Of course that's good!" Feng Wu said excitedly. He had done so many things and even offended the golden-winged roc race and the silver scale race. What did he do all these things for?

It was all to obtain the exclusive agent rights to connate divine weapons.

In the future, as long as someone wanted to buy a connate divine weapon, they had to go through him, Feng Wu. How great was this impact?

As a traveling merchant, Feng Wu had long wanted this day. What kind of business was the best?

A monopoly.

Although he didn't know the word monopoly, he still understood the meaning.

For something that no one else had, as long as someone wanted to buy it, they had to ask him. When the time came, he could name whatever price he wanted.

Don't be unconvinced. If you're unconvinced, I won't sell it to you.

This was the process of transforming from an amateur to a master.

Feng Wu hesitated for a moment before speaking. "Lord, I think what I saw before might be my imagination."

He didn't want to lose Zhou Shu.

"Even if what I saw is true, since we know in advance, we can be prepared, right?" Feng Wu continued. "I'll think about what I saw a little more. Lord, as long as you don't go to such a dark place in the future, this might not happen."

Zhou Shu couldn't help laughing. He could tell that Feng Wu was serious.

But what he said was more or less childish.

Could history be changed so easily?

Things that were destined to happen were not so easy to change.

Even if he didn't want to go to that place, there might be reasons to force him to go there.

And even if he didn't go to that dark place, he wouldn't die?

It was hard to say what would happen in the future.

But it was impossible for Zhou Shu to wait for death.

So what if it was destined to happen?

As long as he was strong enough, he might be able to change it.

In the end, everything depended on strength.

If anyone wanted to kill Zhou Shu, it would depend on whether they had the ability.

"Feng Wu, let's make a deal first," Zhou Shu said.

Although Zhou Shu wasn't afraid of the news Feng Wu brought, it was better to be prepared.

He had already wanted to urgently increase his strength. Now, he just had to speed up his progress.

Now that the giant spirit race was fighting all over, as long as they all became his workers, he didn't have to worry about not being able to increase his strength.

But if he wanted more workers, he had to forge more connate divine weapons. This required more forging materials. Just the ones he brought from the future were far from enough.

He had to establish a stable source of forging materials, the kind that he didn't need to spend too much effort to maintain.