

## Canon 911

### Chapter 911

Go back? Can we still go back?" Ji Lutian muttered.

"Of course we can go back! And we must go back!" Zhou Shu said solemnly. "Since we can come, there's no reason why we can't return."

"So, what do you want me to do?" Ji Lutian said blankly.

Looking around, they saw giants several meters tall everywhere. Even the babies were several times larger than Ji Lutian. This made him feel uncomfortable. His era was still the best. Here, he was like an anomaly.

He wanted to go back too.

"We need to gain a firm foothold in the giant spirit race first and then slowly find our way back." Zhou Shu pondered. "You're a little too eye-catching now. Ji Lutian, don't you know the divine ability Lawful Embodiment of Heaven and Earth?"

"Will I have any problems?" Ji Lutian said angrily. "In our era, fighting doesn't depend on size. I can fight ten of these fools alone."

"I believe you can fight ten of them alone." Zhou Shu smiled. "But when in Rome, do as the Romans do. Just be accommodating. I can teach you the Lawful Embodiment of Heaven and Earth."

"I don't need you to teach me. I know it. It's just that I felt that it was useless in the past, so I didn't cultivate it." Ji Lutian rolled his eyes. "I've already become familiar with the giant spirit race over the past few days, and they've already acknowledged me as a member of their race. When I cultivate the Lawful Embodiment of Heaven and Earth later, there won't be any problems."

Ji Lutian was smug. He was not to be trifled with.

"That's good." Zhou Shu nodded.

Just as he was thinking, he suddenly saw a barefoot little girl running over from the stronghold.

"Ling'er?" A smile appeared on his face. Ling'er had now become the size of a human girl and looked seven to eight years old.

She giggled, ran to Zhou Shu, and shouted, "Master!"

Zhou Shu rubbed Ling'er's head and asked curiously, "Ling'er, what did you call me?"

"Master." Ling'er raised her head and said seriously, "He told me that since you taught me to become bigger and smaller, you are my master. He even said that a master for a day is a father for life. You're just like my father. I think what he said makes sense. Master, I'll call you Master from now on, okay?"

Ling'er looked expectant.

Zhou Shu looked askance at Ji Lutian. What have you done in the past few days when I wasn't around?

Ji Lutian looked smug. Aren't you going to thank me?

"Ling'er, not bad. You remembered what I told you. You're a promising child," Ji Lutian said. "Uncle-Master will teach you a few more moves later. If you encounter any asuras in the future, you won't have to be afraid."

Uncle-master? Zhou Shu glared at him. He didn't know what this fellow had said to the giant spirits over the past few days.

If he let Ling'er call him master and Ji Lutian uncle-master, wouldn't Ji Lutian become his senior brother?

Fortunately, Ji Lutian didn't go overboard. If he dared to let Ling'er call him grandmaster, Zhou Shu would really teach him a lesson!

"Alright, you can call me Master from now on." Zhou Shu ruffled Ling'er's hair and smiled.

Although he felt helpless that his daughter had now become his disciple, it was enough as long as Ling'er was still around.

"Ling'er, why are you looking for me?" Zhou Shu said.

"Daddy asked me to invite you over. He said that he has something important to discuss with you," Ling'er said.

"Has he settled his matters?" Zhou Shu said.

"I don't know," Ling'er said.

Zhou Shu smiled. "Ji Lutian, let's go meet the legendary Giant Spirit King together. I remember that you're quite knowledgeable about the history of the giant spirit race. Don't fumble the ball later."

"It's a piece of cake. The giant spirit race has yet to rule the world. So what if he's the Giant Spirit King? His cultivation might even be inferior to mine." Ji Lutian made a reassuring gesture. "If I can't fool him, then I've lived all these years in vain."

Zhou Shu felt a little helpless. "I'm not asking you to fool him. We want to cooperate with the giant spirit race. Whether we can return depends on them."

"I know. Let's go," Ji Lutian urged impatiently.

When Zhou Shu saw the Giant Spirit King again, he had already changed into a coarse linen shirt, and he was no longer covered in wounds.

After the Giant Spirit King saw Ji Lutian sitting on Zhou Shu's shoulder, surprise flashed across his eyes. But he had already seen Ling'er become bigger and smaller, so he didn't make a fuss.

"Brother Zhou Shu, please sit." The Giant Spirit King pulled Zhou Shu's arm and asked him to take a seat. "Our giant spirit race is short of food and doesn't know your preferences. It's just a simple meal. Brother Zhou Shu, please don't take offense."

The Giant Spirit King pointed at the mountain of roasted meat on the table.

"It's pretty good." Zhou Shu calmly distanced himself from the Giant Spirit King. "Giant Spirit King, why did you call me over?"

The expression of the Giant Spirit King turned solemn. He took two steps back and suddenly knelt on one knee. "Greetings, my king!"

Zhou Shu frowned. Ji Lutian, who was sitting on his shoulder, opened his mouth in shock. What is the meaning of this?

"Giant Spirit King, I've said it before. I'm not interested in being the king of the giant spirit race," Zhou Shu said sternly.

"In our giant spirit race, the strongest is the king. You are the strongest member of our giant spirit race, so it's only right for you to become our king. I, Cang Huan, am no match for you, so I naturally don't have the face to take the throne," the Giant Spirit King said with a serious expression.

"That's your rule. What does it have to do with me?" Zhou Shu shook his head. "Giant Spirit King, I understand what you mean, but I don't like your actions."

He snorted coldly. "If you want to use the position of the king of the giant spirit race to kidnap me and make me work for the giant spirit race, you're wrong. To put it bluntly, what does the life and death of the giant spirit race have to do with me?"

"You're from the giant spirit race. How can you say that?" Cang Bai said loudly. "You're a member of the giant spirit race. How can the life and death of the giant spirit race have nothing to do with you?"

Zhou Shu glanced at him, his eyes cold. He didn't say anything.

"Cang Bai, don't be rude!" the Giant Spirit King shouted.

"Brother Zhou Shu, I don't have any other intentions. I'm sincere about abdicating. You're stronger than me. It's better for the giant spirit race if you become the king." The Giant Spirit King looked at Zhou Shu with a serious expression.

"If you say that again, then I don't think we have anything to talk about. I'll leave right away." Zhou Shu was about to get up.

The expressions of the Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, and the others changed drastically.

"Old Zhou, don't be rash," Ji Lutian, who was on Zhou Shu's shoulder, suddenly said. "He has good intentions. Even if you don't want to be the king of the giant spirit race, there's no need to fall out."

"Giant Spirit King." Ji Lutian looked at the Giant Spirit King. "Do you want the giant spirit race to become stronger?"

The Giant Spirit King glanced at Ji Lutian and then at Zhou Shu. "Yes."

"It's not difficult for us to make the giant spirit race stronger," Ji Lutian said confidently. "But why should we help you? It's not that I'm bragging, but if I help any race, then they can become the ruler of the world and rule the world!"

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes inwardly. Ji Lutian was being narcissistic again, but he didn't say anything and let Ji Lutian do as he pleased. At this moment, it was more suitable for Ji Lutian to speak.

The Giant Spirit King's eyes flashed, and his expression became even more serious. "Our giant spirit race doesn't have anything to offer you now, but if you can really make us stronger and not have to worry about the coercion of other races, then we are willing to worship you as our kings and be at your beck and call. Everything of the giant spirit race will be at your disposal!"

Chapter 912 Imperial Preceptors Aren't Good People, I'm Not That Strong (1)

The Giant Spirit King successfully changed the topic.

After talking for so long, he still wanted Zhou Shu to be the king of the giant spirit race?

"Kid, it makes sense." Ji Lutian's lips didn't move as he sent a voice transmission to Zhou Shu. "If you become the king of the giant spirit race, won't you have the final say in the giant spirit race? At that time, won't it be much easier for us to find a way back?"

"Fat hope." Zhou Shu sent a voice transmission. "Think about it. The two of us are outsiders. Even if I really become the king of the giant spirit race, will they listen to us? Won't we be mere figureheads? Moreover, if I become the king of the giant spirit race, their history will change.

"If the giant spirit race can't become the ruler of the world because of our joining, then how can we borrow their power to return to our era?"

Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian had returned to this era because of the bronze palace of the giant spirit race. By this logic, they should only be able to return to their era through the bronze palace.

If nothing unexpected happened, this bronze palace should have been built by the giant spirit race. But the current giant spirit race clearly didn't have the ability to build the bronze palace.

Only when the giant spirit race became the legendary ruler of the world would they have the ability to build the bronze palace. At that time, Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian would be able to return.

Zhou Shu didn't dare to do too much now because he was afraid that there would be a butterfly effect that would change the fate of the giant spirit race. If they couldn't become the ruler of the world, things would be troublesome.

"Kid, are you joking?" Ji Lutian sent a voice transmission. "These ancient races are all primitive. With your help and mine, the giant spirit race will definitely become the ruler of the world!

"If you really become the king of the giant spirit race, we will be able to lead them to sweep through the ancient races and let them be the ruler of the world in advance! Wouldn't that be better?"

Zhou Shu's face darkened. Whose side is Ji Lutian on? I asked him to come over to negotiate with the Giant Spirit King. Why is he helping the Giant Spirit King persuade me?

"Ji Lutian, if I remember correctly, you once said that after the Giant Spirit King became the paragon of the world, he went against Heaven and died a horrible death.

"You can't wait for me to die, right?"

"You have a point." Ji Lutian rubbed his chin in thought. "That's not right. Why do you have to go against Heaven?"

"What do you think? What you know is history. How can I know what will happen in history? In the history you know, the Giant Spirit King will die a horrible death. I don't want to take that risk," Zhou Shu transmitted his voice angrily.

"Since you don't want to become the king of the giant spirit race, how about we be emperor emerituses?" Ji Lutian transmitted his voice excitedly.

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes in his heart. Why do I feel that Ji Lutian is a little unreliable?

If I let him talk with the Giant Spirit King, they might not be able to reach a conclusion.

Zhou Shu felt that he couldn't let Ji Lutian talk anymore. "Giant Spirit King, I can understand your desire to make the giant spirit race stronger. I can help you, but it's impossible for me to be the king of the giant spirit race.

"Of course, there's no free meal in the world. I won't help you for free."

"What are your conditions?" After all, the Giant Spirit King was the king of a race. He was much more quick-witted than Cang Bai and the others.

"My condition is very simple," Zhou Shu said. "From now on, I want to take half of all the gains of the giant spirit race.

"Moreover, if the giant spirit race becomes the ruler of the world one day, you need to help me do something. This might require gathering all the strength of the giant spirit race."

"I want to ask you clearly. Will this endanger the lives of the giant spirit race?" the Giant Spirit King said with a solemn expression.

"I don't know," Zhou Shu said honestly. He didn't know where the bronze palace came from, nor did he know how much it would cost to travel through time.

He added, "But I think that although the giant spirit race might pay a price, it shouldn't endanger the lives of the entire giant spirit race."

"I have no problem giving you half of the gains of the giant spirit race," the Giant Spirit King said in a deep voice. "I can help you do anything. But I have to say this first. If what you do endangers the existence of our giant spirit race, I will refuse.

"But I can give you my life."

Zhou Shu looked at the Giant Spirit King. If he agreed immediately, Zhou Shu would really doubt his sincerity.

It was only natural for the Giant Spirit King to be worried about the survival of the giant spirit race. He had begged Zhou Shu to become their king so that they could survive. If the matter endangered the existence of the giant spirit race, it was only natural for the Giant Spirit King to refuse.

"I can guarantee that what I will ask you to do won't endanger the survival of the entire giant spirit race," Zhou Shu said.

"In that case, I agree," the Giant Spirit King said seriously. "But Brother Zhou Shu, since you're unwilling to be the king of the giant spirit race, then what identity do you want to use to stay in the stronghold?"

Chapter 913 Imperial Preceptors Aren't Good People, I'm Not That Strong (2)

"Do I need an identity?" Zhou Shu asked back.

"I've heard someone say before that if the title is not right, the words will not be proper. Without a status, I'm worried it will be inconvenient when you do things," the Giant Spirit King said.

"Isn't that simple?" Ji Lutian interrupted. "I'll be the imperial preceptor., and Zhou Shu will be the deputy imperial preceptor."

Zhou Shu was speechless. F\*ck your deputy imperial preceptor.

"Imperial preceptor?" The Giant Spirit King pondered. "There are also imperial preceptors among the large races..."

"No," Zhou Shu said firmly. Imperial preceptor? In his impression, imperial preceptors were not good people.

He was not willing to be an imperial preceptor.

"I don't need any title from the giant spirit race," Zhou Shu said with a cold expression. "Giant Spirit King, we're only working together. You have to understand this.

"Working together means that I won't take advantage of your giant spirit race. Similarly, don't even think about taking advantage of me. It's impossible for me to work for the giant spirit race for free.

"It's a fair deal, understand?"

"I understand." Disappointment flashed across the eyes of the Giant Spirit King. It seemed it was impossible to hide his little plan from Zhou Shu.

"When will our cooperation—deal begin?" The Giant Spirit King looked at Zhou Shu expectantly.

"Are you that anxious to become stronger?" Zhou Shu looked at the Giant Spirit King.

"Brother Zhou Shu, I have to be anxious," the Giant Spirit King said in embarrassment. "It's really because the asura race and the black feather race haven't given up. They might attack at any time. With the current strength of our giant spirit race, we can't withstand their joint attack at all."

"That's true." Zhou Shu nodded. He sized up the Giant Spirit King. "Giant Spirit King, how strong are you?"

"I'm not that strong." Giant Spirit King blushed slightly. "Any warrior of the large races is stronger than me."

"There's no need to say that. I want to know how strong you are so that I can think of a way to make you stronger." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Try moving something."

“Move something?” The Giant Spirit King was in a difficult position. He looked around, and his gaze landed on a small mountain in the distance.

The next moment, he ran over.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the Giant Spirit King lifted a thousand-foot-tall mountain peak. Rocks fell, and giant spirits cheered.

“What a freak,” Ji Lutian couldn’t help muttering. Moving mountains and overturning seas was not difficult for his cultivation, but he was far from being able to do this with his physical strength alone.

The Giant Spirit King didn’t have any spiritual essence cultivation at all. But with the strength of his body, he could do something that only Grotto-Heaven realm experts could do. If he wasn’t a freak, what was he?

Wasn’t this considered strong?

Zhou Shu was also shocked. He had seen the Giant Spirit King fight the Asura King and the Black Feather King, but he was still a little shocked to see the Giant Spirit King lifting the mountain.

Even he, who cultivated the Eight-Nine Arcane Art, was far inferior to the Giant Spirit King’s physical strength.

Just with his brute strength, he could definitely become an expert in the future.

“Okay!” Zhou Shu shouted.

Boom!

With another loud bang, the Giant Spirit King put down the mountain and strode back.

When he returned to Zhou Shu, the Giant Spirit King wasn’t even out of breath.

“Giant Spirit King, even with your strength, any warrior from the large races is stronger than you?” Zhou Shu said.

“Not just any of them.” Unlike Ji Lutian, the Giant Spirit King didn’t like to brag. “But there are indeed many people stronger than me. Even the Asura King’s strength is not inferior to mine.”

“Okay.” Zhou Shu nodded. “I roughly know your strength.

“You’re slightly stronger than the Asura King, but the Asura King’s ten nails are extremely sharp and can easily tear through your skin and muscles. And it’s very difficult for your fists to break through the Asura King’s defense.

“If you have a sharp weapon, it won’t be difficult for you to defeat the Asura King.”

The Giant Spirit King nodded. “It’s indeed very difficult for me to hurt the Asura King. If I had a weapon like the one you cut off the Asura King’s nails with, I’m confident that I can make him suffer a huge loss!”

The Giant Spirit King looked envious, his eyes filled with anticipation.

"I can't give you the Celestial Thearch Sword." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Even if I give it to you, you won't be able to unleash its power since you don't understand sword techniques."

How could Zhou Shu give the Celestial Thearch Sword to the Giant Spirit King? The Celestial Thearch Sword was Zhou Shu's only grotto-heaven divine weapon. If he obtained any precious forging materials in the future, he would have to rely on the Celestial Thearch Sword to store them.

Moreover, it was indeed as he said. The Giant Spirit King didn't have any spiritual essence cultivation and didn't know any sword techniques. The Celestial Thearch Sword was truly unable to unleash its greatest power in his hands.

A sword was a little too exquisite and not suitable for the Giant Spirit King.

He should use large and powerful weapons. It would be best if spiritual essence wasn't needed to support the weapons.

However, connate divine weapons were born for martial artists. Without spiritual essence, it was impossible to activate them.

Standard weapons didn't require much spiritual essence, but the power of standard weapons was simply insufficient for giant spirits to use, and it was impossible for standard weapons to injure ancient races with inborn advantages.

If this problem couldn't be resolved, it would be a fool's dream to use divine weapons to quickly increase the strength of the giant spirit race.

Of course, there was another solution—letting the giant spirit race cultivate spiritual essence. As long as they cultivated spiritual essence, it would naturally be easy for them to use connate divine weapons.

But cultivating spiritual essence wasn't something that could be done in a day.

Zhou Shu pondered. I'll give him a connate divine weapon first. Even if he can't unleash its full power, it's better than nothing. I'll let him cultivate his spiritual essence later. His strength will always increase.

"Giant Spirit King, I already understand your situation. I need a place to think about it."

"I'll vacate my room. Both of you can stay in it. I'll give orders that no clansmen are allowed to disturb you," the Giant Spirit King said without hesitation.

"There's no need. There's nothing good about your room. Just help me find an empty space," Zhou Shu said casually.

Although the Giant Spirit King was the king of a race, the house he lived in was not much different from those of ordinary giant spirits. What privacy could there be in a shed with leaks everywhere?

"Brother Zhou Shu, you want to build a house yourself?" the Giant Spirit King said. "I'll get Cang Bai and the others to help you."

Zhou Shu smiled without saying anything. "Is there an open space?"

"Yes!" the Giant Spirit King said. "There's still a large open space behind the stronghold. I originally wanted to build more houses there after there were more clansmen..."



The Giant Spirit King pointed behind the stronghold.

Zhou Shu nodded. Being behind the stronghold, when enemies invaded the giant spirit race, they wouldn't be the first to bear the brunt.

This was in line with Zhou Shu's requirements. He didn't want to fight for the giant spirit race. After all, his ultimate goal in staying with them was to return.

"Over there is fine." Zhou Shu took a step forward and arrived in the open space. The Giant Spirit King and the others were stunned. This speed was really beyond their imagination.

The next moment, the shock in their hearts was replaced by something else. Everyone's eyes widened, and their mouths could fit a mountain.

The Giant Spirit King's body swayed, and he almost sat on the ground.

He saw an incomparably glorious and exquisite palace appear in the air with a bang and land on the open space.

The Giant Spirit King had never seen such an exquisite and glorious house in his life!

Chapter 914 The Attack of the Two Races, The Secret of the Fire Race (1)

The Lingxiao Treasure Palace, even in the Demon Realm in the future, was a luxurious building that made all Demon Kings envious, not to mention in this backward era.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that this was like putting a skyscraper in a primitive society. Where had the Giant Spirit King and the others ever seen such a scene?

For a full fifteen minutes, everyone stared at the Lingxiao Treasure Palace that appeared out of thin air, unable to utter a word.

Zhou Shu looked at the Lingxiao Treasure Palace in satisfaction. This palace, which Hu Li and other demonic beasts in the Demon Realm had funded to forge, was finally useful.

Ever since he forged it, he hadn't really used it.

Now, in the territory of the giant spirit race, those shacks were an eyesore to Zhou Shu, so he took out the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

The Lingxiao Treasure Palace was a connate divine weapon to begin with, so it could be big or small. Even if giant spirits entered the palace, with the thirty-meter-tall ceiling, it was very spacious, and there was no need to worry about it being crowded.

"Master, this house is so beautiful. Can I go in and take a look?" Ling'er gulped.

"Of course." Zhou Shu smiled. He turned to look at the Giant Spirit King. "Giant Spirit King, this is my Lingxiao Treasure Palace. In the future, I hope you can restrain your clansmen from barging in rashly. Otherwise, don't blame me for not explaining in advance if anything happens to him."

"I know." The Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, nodded.

Then he watched as Zhou Shu carried Ling'er and walked into the Lingxiao Treasure Palace.

The Giant Spirit King opened his mouth, but no sound came out. He looked envious.

He also wanted to go in and take a look. Unfortunately, he was not Ling'er, and he was too embarrassed to say anything.

Boom!

After Zhou Shu and Ling'er walked into the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, the door of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace closed with a bang. Clearly, Zhou Shu had no intention of inviting the Giant Spirit King in to take a look.

But a moment later, Ling'er skipped out, ran to the side of the Giant Spirit King and smiled. "Daddy, Master promised me that he will help me build such a beautiful house in a few days."

"Is that so? Then you have to thank your master." The Giant Spirit King stroked Ling'er's head dotingly with a complicated expression.

...

In the Lingxiao Treasure Palace, Ji Lutian had already jumped off Zhou Shu's shoulder and sized up the Lingxiao Treasure Palace excitedly.

"Young fellow, you're not bad," Ji Lutian said excitedly. "I thought that we would have to live in the open for some time. You're really well-prepared. This palace is really not bad."

"This Lingxiao Treasure Palace is only half-complete. In the current situation, it'll make do," Zhou Shu said casually.

Ji Lutian choked. After a while, he gave him a thumbs up. "Not bad. You already have some of my demeanor."

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes and said angrily, "Cut the crap. Ji Lutian, do you know how to forge?"

"I'm not a forger. How would I know?" Ji Lutian said matter-of-factly.

Zhou Shu was stunned. Although the person in front of him was also called Ji Lutian, he wasn't the same person as the Ji Lutian he knew.

The Ji Lutian he knew was a genuine forger. He had never expected that this Ji Lutian didn't know how to forge!

Looking at Ji Lutian's matter-of-fact expression, Zhou Shu really wanted to curse at him. You're brainless, average in strength, and don't even know how to forge. What can you do?

If not for the fact that he had come here with him, he really wanted to kick him out.

"It's okay if you don't know how to forge. You know how to smelt forging materials, right?" Zhou Shu rubbed his glabella. "Help me smelt the materials. I want to forge a weapon for the Giant Spirit King."

"Smelt forging materials? How can I, Ji Lutian, do something so lowly?" Ji Lutian said.

"It's fine if you don't want to do it," Zhou Shu said casually. "You can leave now."

“Leave? Where should I go?” Ji Lutian shouted.

Zhou Shu said, “There are many shacks outside. You can go wherever you want. Aren’t you familiar with the giant spirit race? This Lingxiao Treasure Palace is where I forge. Since you’re unwilling to help, you naturally can’t stay here.”

Ji Lutian: “...”

“Brat, are you trying to control me?” Ji Lutian rolled up his sleeves aggressively. “Isn’t it just smelting forging materials? Is there anything I can’t do?”

Zhou Shu thought that he was going to fight him, but what he said made him feel a little helpless.

Ji Lutian was really too different from the Ji Lutian he was familiar with.

He was too sensible.

“Let’s get to work!” Zhou Shu didn’t waste any time. He took out the eight trigrams furnace that Xiaoyu’er had brought him back then, and forging materials flew out one by one.

Fortunately, Zhou Shu had stored all the forging materials he had obtained in the Celestial Thearch Sword. Otherwise, it would have been troublesome.

#### Chapter 915 The Attack of the Two Races, The Secret of the Fire Race (2)

The door of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace was tightly shut, and no one knew what was happening inside. The Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, had specially sent a few giant spirit warriors to guard the surroundings, not allowing anyone to approach.

The surroundings of the Lingxiao Treasure Palace were silent, while the giant spirit race was preparing for war. This was because outside their stronghold, the alliance army of the asura race and the black feather race had already appeared.

Perhaps because they were afraid of Zhou Shu, they lingered dozens of kilometers away and had yet to attack.

But the aura of an impending storm already filled the stronghold of the giant spirit race.

“King, let’s retreat,” said a giant spirit standing beside the Giant Spirit King.

“King, we can’t place all our hopes on Brother Zhou Shu. Even if we fight the asura race and the black feather race one-on-one, our giant spirit race isn’t their match. Moreover, the two races have already joined forces. We can’t defeat them,” another giant spirit said.

“Our giant spirit race will not retreat without fighting! We have to fight no matter what!”

During a war, there would always be some people supporting fighting and some supporting escaping. But no one chose to make peace.

“There’s no need to say anything,” the Giant Spirit King said solemnly. “Our giant spirit race won’t retreat without a fight. We have no way to retreat!”

“The asura race and the black feather race won’t give us a chance to retreat. Only by fighting to the death will we have a chance of survival!”

“King, let’s invite Brother Zhou Shu out,” Cang Bai said. “He’s powerful. The Asura King and the Black Feather King are not his match...”

“No.” The Giant Spirit King shook his head. “We can’t disturb Brother Zhou Shu. Our giant spirit race could survive without him in the past, and we can do so now too!”

“If the asura race and the black feather race want to destroy our giant spirit race, we’ll have to see if they’re tough enough!”

“Warriors of the giant spirit race, follow me to battle!”

The Giant Spirit King roared and suddenly waved his arm. He jumped down from the stronghold wall and charged toward the asura race and the black feather race.

“Kill!”

The giant spirit warriors followed. Even those who had just spoken about wanting to retreat didn’t retreat. They roared and charged forward.

In the distance, the Asura King and the Black Feather King appeared. They stared at the Giant Spirit King, and then their gazes swept in all directions, but they didn’t see the figure they feared.

The two of them snorted at the same time. “Warriors, kill all of the giant spirits! Spare no one!”

The Asura King and the Black Feather King spread their wings and arrived in front of the Giant Spirit King in a flash.

The battle immediately erupted!

Boom!

With a loud bang, the warriors of the giant spirit race collided with the warriors of the asura race and the black feather race.

In an instant, flesh and blood flew everywhere. In a breath, several huge figures fell to the ground.

Those who died were from each of the races.

The battle reached its climax from the beginning. The eyes of all the giant spirits were red as they attacked the enemy with all their might.

The sharp claws of the asuras and the dagger-like feathers of the black feather race kept flashing and leaving wounds on the bodies of the giant spirits.

The giant spirits could only wave their fists weakly. But how could the power of their fists compare to the other party’s sharp claws and dagger-like feathers?

Before long, the giant spirits were at a disadvantage.

On the stronghold wall, the old, weak, women, and children of the giant spirit race cried.

“Everyone, attack together!” The old, weak, women, and children also ran out of the stronghold to provide support.

In the ancient races, everyone fought.

“Asura! Black Feather! If you want to destroy my giant spirit race, you have to pay the price!” the Giant Spirit King roared.

He ignored the Asura King’s attack and allowed his sharp claws to pierce his back while he grabbed one of the Black Feather King’s wings.

Roar!

The Giant Spirit King spat out a mouthful of blood and roared angrily. The muscles in his arms bulged, and divine strength erupted from his body.

Swish!

The Giant Spirit King forcefully tore off half of the Black Feather King’s wing.

The Black Feather King let out a scream and staggered backward.

The Giant Spirit King’s mouth was full of blood as he rushed forward with a sinister smile. The Asura King pulled out his nails from his back.

Gruu!

The Giant Spirit King spat out another mouthful of blood. With a ferocious expression, he turned around and stared at the Asura King. “Asura! It’s your turn!”

The Giant Spirit King ignored the bleeding wounds on his body as he pounced at the Asura King.

The Asura King wasn’t an easy opponent. He had no intention of retreating. “Giant Spirit King, let me personally send you on your way!”

His ten fingers originally had ten one-meter-long nails, but Zhou Shu had cut off one of them. Now, there were only nine left. The nine sharp nails were like nine long swords that flickered with a dark blue light under the sunlight as they slashed at the Giant Spirit King.

The Asura King had already pierced a few holes in the Giant Spirit King’s body. Blood was flowing from these wounds, and a faint blue light could be seen on them. The Asura King’s nails were poisonous!

Swish swish swish—

The Giant Spirit King and the Asura King were originally similar in strength, but now that he was seriously injured, he was no match for the Asura King at all.

In addition, the heavily injured Black Feather King also joined the battle angrily.

Soon, the Asura King’s kick sent Giant Spirit King’s huge body dozens of meters away, and he fell to the ground with a bang.

“King!” Cang Bai shouted and stood in front of the Giant Spirit King, blocking the Asura King and the Black Feather King.

A few giant spirits also rushed forward without caring about their own safety.

“Die!” the Asura King shouted. His nails were like sharp swords as he cut a giant spirit into dozens of pieces.

Blood rained down, and the tears of the Giant Spirit King fell like rain as he roared into the sky.

“King, I will take my leave first. In my next life, I still want to be a member of the giant spirit race!” Cang Bai shouted, stretched out his arms, and charged at the Black Feather King.

Half of one of the Black Feather King’s wings was missing, but countless hard black feathers still shot out.

In an instant, Cang Bai’s body was like a porcupine, pierced by countless black feathers.

A sinister smile appeared on his face as he slammed into the Black Feather King, knocking him hundreds of meters away. Then he stood tall and slowly closed his eyes.

Cang Bai’s huge body was covered in black iron-like feathers. Even as he was dying, he didn’t give up.

The corners of the Giant Spirit King’s eyes cracked, and two streams of blood tears flowed down. He struggled to get up and stared at the Asura King and the Black Feather King.

“I’ll kill you!” the Giant Spirit King roared.

“Giant Spirit King, hand over the secret of the fire race, and we’ll let you die with your corpse intact. Otherwise...” The Asura King smiled sinisterly.

The Giant Spirit King roared, “So that’s your goal! In your dreams. The giant spirit race will never go back on our word! After killing so many of my clansmen, even if I die, I will drag you along with me.”

He roared angrily and pounced forward with all his might.

Boom!

The Asura King and the Black Feather King attacked the Giant Spirit King, sending him flying again.

The Giant Spirit King was covered in blood. He struggled a few times, but he couldn’t get up.

“You don’t know what’s good for you. I’ll cut off your limbs. Let’s see how long you can continue to be stubborn!” The Asura King’s figure swayed as he arrived in front of the Giant Spirit King. His nails flashed with a cold light as they descended on the limbs of the Giant Spirit King.

Swoosh!

Just as his nails were about to land on the limbs of the Giant Spirit King, a light suddenly shot over.

The Asura King was immediately alarmed and subconsciously raised his hand to block.

Boom!

An immense force surged over. The Asura King's feet touched the ground as he slid tens of meters back away. With a muffled sound, a black shadow landed in front of the Giant Spirit King.

"Giant Spirit King, stand up." A voice came. "This is a divine weapon I personally forged for you. Pick it up and guard the giant spirit race. If you lose, the giant spirit race will become history."

#### Chapter 916 Heaven-Splitting Axe (1)

The Giant Spirit King raised his head.

A huge weapon almost taller than him was stabbed into the ground in front of him.

If the Giant Spirit King knew anything about weapons, he would definitely be able to recognize that this weapon was a Xuanhua Axe.

It was a huge Xuanhua Axe. The handle was more than six meters long, and the axe head was three meters long. There was cold air around the sharp edge of the axe.

Even if the Giant Spirit King didn't know that this was a Xuanhua Axe, he immediately knew how to use it.

The cold and oppressive axe blade was clearly used to slash at people.

Although the Giant Spirit King had never used a weapon, he had used a knife to cut meat. This immediately allowed him to know how to use the axe.

Roar!

The Giant Spirit King let out a roar like a trapped beast. He suddenly stood up and grabbed the long handle of the axe.

Boom!

The Giant Spirit King gripped the handle of the axe with both hands and suddenly raised it.

"Asura King! Die!" the Giant Spirit King roared. The Xuanhua Axe smashed down at the Asura King with a ray of light.

The Asura King was stunned. He didn't know what this Xuanhua Axe was.

But the warning in his heart made him subconsciously raise his hands and cross his sharp nails in front of him.

Crack!

The edge of Xuanhua Axe instantly collided with the nails. With a soft sound, the Asura King's almost indestructible fingernails were cut off under everyone's dumbfounded gaze.

The axe landed on the Asura King's chest.

The Asura King let out a scream and retreated instantly. A shocking wound appeared on his chest.

Dark green blood splattered on the ground, and there was a fearful expression on the Asura King's face.

The Giant Spirit King held the Xuanhua Axe and panted heavily.

He had used all his strength in the attack just now. Otherwise, he would definitely be able to kill the Asura King if he continued to attack him with the axe.

The Giant Spirit King looked at the axe in his hand, surprised. In the past, it would have been very difficult for him to injure the Asura King. His fists couldn't break through the Asura King's defense at all.

Now, this weapon could actually cut off the Asura King's nails so easily!

The Giant Spirit King's eyes lit up, and a force surged out from somewhere.

He waved the axe and charged at the Asura King. "Asura King, come!"

In the distance, Zhou Shu stood on the stronghold wall with his hands behind his back.

Ji Lutian stood in the air and said, "Do you really not need me to do anything? Although this Asura King is strong, I'm confident that I can kill him."

Although Ji Lutian's figure was like an ant compared to theirs, he was a Grotto-Heaven realm expert after all. The Asura King and the others only had strength. In terms of combat skills, they were far inferior to Ji Lutian.

"No need." Zhou Shu shook his head. "After all, we're outsiders. We can help for a while, but we can't help forever. The giant spirit race has to become stronger themselves to help us return."

Zhou Shu had already made up his mind. He could help the giant spirit race, but he wouldn't fight directly.

If history changed because they did too much, it would be too late for regrets later.

Ji Lutian looked at the battlefield and kept muttering, "Tsk, this Giant Spirit King's combat skills are too crude. If it were me, I could have cut off the Asura King's head with that move just now."

Zhou Shu couldn't help rolling his eyes. The Giant Spirit King had never learned martial arts. Moreover, he had just obtained the weapon. It was already not bad for him to be able to use it to this extent.

The Giant Spirit King waved the Xuanhua Axe and fought one against two, forcefully suppressing the Asura King and the Black Feather King.

This was the first time a divine weapon had officially appeared on the battlefield. Zhou Shu's attack previously didn't count. His attack had completely been a one-sided attack.

The Giant Spirit King was an out-and-out native. He didn't know martial arts and didn't have spiritual essence, so he was only using the axe with primitive methods.

But even so, the Asura King and the Black Feather King had no way to deal with these primitive methods. They had no experience in dealing with weapons.

In particular, the Asura King had been severely injured the moment the Giant Spirit King attacked him with the weapon, and his wound was still bleeding.



The Black Feather King was caught off guard and had his other wing chopped off by the axe. He cried out in pain.

On the other hand, the Giant Spirit King became braver and braver as he fought. He even forgot about his injuries and brandished his axe vigorously.

When the giant spirits saw how ferocious their king was, their morale soared. For a while, they actually blocked the attacks of the asura race and the black feather race.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the muscles of the Giant Spirit King bulged as he raised the axe high and slashed down.

The Asura King's nails were already broken, and the wings on his back suddenly closed in front of him, trying to block the Giant Spirit King's attack.

But he had underestimated the sharpness of the axe.

Swish!

With a soft sound, the Asura King's wings were cut off by the axe and fell to the ground with a thud.

The Asura King screamed and was about to retreat again, but this time, the Giant Spirit King didn't give him a chance.

The Giant Spirit King spat out a mouthful of blood. Ignoring his injuries, he slashed the axe at the Asura King at a terrifying speed.

Crack!

With a bang, a huge head soared into the sky.

The green blood turned into a pillar of blood and rained down.

Chapter 917 Heaven-Splitting Axe (2)

The battlefield instantly fell silent.

The Asura King was dead?

The Black Feather King's pupils constricted, and his face was full of fear.

The next moment, the Black Feather King let out a loud cry and turned around to escape.

"The Asura King is already dead. Who dares to fight our giant spirit race?!" The Giant Spirit King raised the Xuanhua Axe high and let out a furious roar.

"Who dares to fight our giant spirit race?!" giant spirits shouted in unison.

The king of the asura race was dead, and the king of the black feather race had escaped.

The remaining soldiers looked at each other and scattered like wild birds.

Seeing that the warriors of the giant spirit race were about to chase, the Giant Spirit King said, "Don't chase after them!"

He coughed up a mouthful of blood and swayed.

If he hadn't used the axe to support his body in time, he would have fallen to the ground.

When the giant spirits saw him, they hurriedly stopped in their tracks. A few of them even ran to the Giant Spirit King and supported him.

The Giant Spirit King gasped for a long time before he was able to catch his breath.

He shook his head and pushed everyone away. Then he grabbed the axe and quickly walked to the front of the stronghold. Facing Zhou Shu, he knelt on the ground. "Thank you, Brother Zhou, for saving my giant spirit race!"

"You don't have to thank me." Zhou Shu seemed to be a little distracted. "You saved yourselves. I didn't do anything."

"If not for your weapon, I definitely wouldn't have been able to kill the Asura King. Not only would I not have been able to kill the Asura King, but I would have also died at his hands today," the Giant Spirit King said solemnly. "I used to doubt your ability, Brother Zhou. I apologize. From now on, my giant spirit race will listen to your orders!"

"It's just a collaboration," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "We've already agreed that half of your gains will belong to me. I wouldn't want anything bad to happen."

"In addition, let me say this first. Although I've given you the weapon, it doesn't belong to you yet."

"Huh?" the Giant Spirit King said in surprise.

"I don't know what you usually use to trade for things, but I don't think the things you eat and use come out of thin air. If you have business transactions with other races, others won't give items to you for free, right?" Zhou Shu said calmly.

"I understand. Brother Zhou, what can I use to exchange for this weapon?" The Giant Spirit King gripped the handle of the axe tightly, as if he was afraid that it would be snatched away.

He had already tasted the power of the weapon and could no longer bear to give it up.

For it, he could give up everything he had.

"Brilliant." Zhou Shu smiled. The Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, was indeed clear-headed.

Zhou Shu felt much more at ease dealing with such a person, and his mood improved greatly.

"Giant Spirit King, this weapon is called the Heaven-Splitting Axe, the first axe to split the heavens and earth. It can be considered the first connate divine weapon in this world," Zhou Shu said with a strange expression.

His Celestial Thearch Sword had already appeared.

But the Celestial Thearch Sword came from the future. It was not wrong to say that the Heaven-Splitting Axe was the first connate divine weapon to be created.

Cang Huan was a little puzzled, but he was very smart. Whatever Zhou Shu said was right. As long as he could obtain this Heaven-Splitting Axe, no matter how ridiculous Zhou Shu's words were, he would nod in agreement.

"Is it called the Heaven-Splitting Axe? What a nice name," Cang Huan said.

Ji Lutian rolled his eyes. The Giant Spirit King is so big. How can he be so shameless when he's flattering him?

Zhou Shu continued, "Back to the topic at hand. This Heaven-Splitting Axe is the first connate divine weapon created in the world, and it's also our first transaction. I will give you a discount. You just have to make up for the materials that I used to forge this Heaven-Splitting Axe. I won't ask you for any labor fees."

"The materials that you used to forge the Heaven-Splitting Axe?" Cang Huan was puzzled.

"I'll give you a list. I don't think your race has any. You can follow the map and send people to find them." Zhou Shu looked at the continuous mountains in the distance and was slightly excited.

At this time, the art of forging hasn't been developed yet. There are so many forging materials that have yet to be mined, and these good things are all mine.

"Alright!" Cang Huan said without hesitation. "As long as it exists in this world, no matter how difficult, I will definitely find it for you, Brother Zhou!"

"It's not that exaggerated." Zhou Shu shook his head.

Although he called it the Heaven-Splitting Axe, it was incomparable to the legendary Heaven-Splitting Axe.

Zhou Shu just felt that this name sounded good. In fact, the Heaven-Splitting Axe was just an ordinary connate divine weapon and hadn't used many rare forging materials.

Zhou Shu indeed had no intention of earning anything from the Giant Spirit King. In any case, half of the gains of the giant spirit race would belong to him in the future. If he wanted to collect forging materials, he had plenty of opportunities.

"Since we've settled this, let's talk about something else now." Zhou Shu looked at Cang Huan. "I heard the Asura King and the Black Feather King talking about the secret of the fire race. They attacked the giant spirit race for this, right?"

"Uhh..." Cang Huan's expression was conflicted. "Brother Zhou, it's not that I want to hide it from you, but I promised someone."

"If it's not convenient to talk about it, you don't have to say it." Zhou Shu shook his head. "I was just asking. It has nothing to do with me anyway."

Cang Huan's expression was grim. After a while, he said, "Brother Zhou, please forgive me. This matter concerns the life and death of others, so I can't talk about it casually."

"Understood." Zhou Shu nodded. "But it seems that the asura race and the black feather race won't let this matter rest. Giant Spirit King, a man's wealth is his own ruin by causing others greed. The asura race and the black feather race might not be the only ones tempted by the secret of the fire race. You have to consider if your giant spirit race can withstand it if more races attack later."

Zhou Shu was indeed not very interested in the secret of the fire race. He was only worried that the secret of the fire race would attract too many enemies to the giant spirit race.

He was still counting on the giant spirit race to return to the future. If they attracted too many enemies, they might be exterminated.

"Uhh..." Cang Huan frowned. What Zhou Shu said wasn't impossible.

"If I'm not wrong, the fire race was exterminated because of this secret, right?" Zhou Shu continued. "The strength of the fire race was probably not inferior to that of the giant spirit race. If I were you, I would consider whether it's worth it to sacrifice the lives of my entire race for a secret."

"If it were me, I would directly throw out that secret and let other races fight among themselves..."

Zhou Shu shrugged. "Of course, this concerns the giant spirit race. I'm just suggesting. As for how to do it, it's up to you."

"I..." Cang Huan struggled internally. On the one hand, it was the lives of the giant spirit race. On the other hand, it was his promise to someone. It was really too difficult to make a decision.

Cang Huan gritted his teeth. "Brother Zhou, I can't do what you said!"

"I told you. What you do is your business. I'm just making a suggestion," Zhou Shu said. "After all, I don't even know what that secret is."

"Brother Zhou, I'll tell you the secret. Help me think of a way," Cang Huan said with a pleading expression. "You're knowledgeable. You can definitely think of a way."

He looked around and waved his hand, indicating for all the giant spirits to disperse. Then he leaned in front of Zhou Shu and whispered something.

Zhou Shu's expression changed, and he frowned tightly. "Are you serious?"

"Why would I joke about such a thing?" Cang Huan said with a solemn expression. "It's absolutely true. That's why I can't just ignore it!"

"Nonsense. If you dare to ignore it, I'll be the first not to let you off!" Zhou Shu said angrily. "Let me think about it. Damn it. How could such a thing happen!"

Zhou Shu couldn't help cursing.

Chapter 918 If Anyone Dares to Touch My Daughter, I'll Destroy Their Entire Family (1)

Hearing Zhou Shu curse, Ji Lutian couldn't help looking over. "Young fellow, what secret is it? Tell me."

Zhou Shu ignored him. If he knew, would it still be a secret? Ji Lutian didn't seem like someone who could keep a secret.

"Giant Spirit King, how many people know this secret?" Zhou Shu stared at the Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan.

Killing intent shot out from his eyes, causing Cang Huan to feel a chill run down his spine.

"Apart from me, only you know, Brother Zhou," Cang Huan whispered.

"Then, how do the asura race and the black feather race know about this secret?" Zhou Shu asked with a frown.

"They only know that the fire race left something with me, but they definitely don't know what it is," Cang Huan said in a low voice. "Legend has it that the fire race invented a method that can increase people's strength to a terrifying level. Those big races were afraid of the rise of the fire race, so they attacked and destroyed the fire race.

"The asura race and the black feather race must have suspected that the fire race handed the secret to me before they perished, but they can't be sure."

"Does the fire race really have a way to make people stronger?" Zhou Shu asked.

"I don't know." Cang Huan shook his head. "I'm not interested in the secret of the fire race. Back then, I once received the help of the fire race's king. I owe him a favor, and my giant spirit race has to repay it."

"Are you sure no one knows Ling'er's true identity?" Zhou Shu said.

"Uhh..." Cang Huan frowned. "Logically speaking, no one should know, but I don't know if anyone from the fire race has leaked the secret."

Zhou Shu's expression was ugly. It was very difficult to keep such a secret in this world.

It was true that the fire race had been wiped out, but who knew if they had revealed their secrets before they were wiped out?

"Whether anyone knows or not, if anyone wants to touch Ling'er, they have to get past me first!" Zhou Shu said coldly.

"Giant Spirit King, since you're not sure how much the asura race and the black feather race know, destroy them!"

"Only the dead can keep secrets forever. No matter how much they know, as long as they die, no one will know Ling'er's identity!"

Zhou Shu's entire body was brimming with killing intent, and the surrounding air seemed to drop a few degrees. Cang Huan shivered.

He looked at Zhou Shu with shock in his eyes. For the first time, he felt that Zhou Shu was actually so terrifying. If he faced Zhou Shu now, even with the Heaven-Splitting Axe, he felt that his life was not in his hands.

“Exterminate the asura race and the black feather race?” Cang Huan said weakly. “Although I killed the Asura King, the overall strength of the asura race is still above our giant spirit race’s. Although the black feather race is weaker, the Black Feather King is still around...”

Although Cang Huan didn’t want to destroy his prestige, he knew his limits. Even though he had the Heaven-Splitting Axe and wasn’t afraid of experts at the level of the Asura King and the Black Feather King, it was almost impossible for him to lead the giant spirit race to destroy the asura race and the black feather race.

Simply put, Cang Huan knew that his giant spirit race wasn’t strong enough.

“Hmph, you’re not strong enough, but you still have me,” Zhou Shu said coldly. “It’s merely just the asura race and the black feather race. Do you think they’ll be able to do much?”

“Brother Zhou, didn’t you say that you wouldn’t attack?” Cang Huan said in surprise. He didn’t know why Zhou Shu suddenly had such strong killing intent.

But this seemed to be a good thing. If he could really destroy the asura race and the black feather race, it would definitely be a good thing for the giant spirit race. If they were destroyed, their territory would belong to the giant spirit race...

“I said I wouldn’t interfere in the matters of the giant spirit race. Ling’er isn’t from your giant spirit race. What’s so strange about me taking action?” Zhou Shu said coldly. “If you don’t have the guts, just say it. Just don’t drag me down when the time comes!”

“I’ll do it!” Cang Huan gritted his teeth. “I’ve said it before. As long as you ask us to do something, I will do it even if I have to risk my life. Moreover, the asura race and the black feather race are our enemies.”

“Alright, since you’ve agreed, I won’t allow you to get cold feet later on,” Zhou Shu said with a murderous expression.

“Brother Zhou, you’re underestimating us,” Cang Huan said seriously. “Our giant spirit race definitely doesn’t have such cowards!”

“That had better be the case,” Zhou Shu said coldly. “Giant Spirit King, how many warriors can your giant spirit race send out?”

Cang Huan pondered for a moment and said, “If the giant spirit race comes out in full force, we can gather three thousand warriors!”

Three thousand warriors? Zhou Shu frowned. Isn’t that too little?

In the future, even though Zhou Shu wasn’t a general, he could easily mobilize tens of thousands of soldiers.

But this matter couldn’t be compared like this. In ancient times, each race didn’t have many members. For example, the giant spirit race only had ten thousand people.

Even if the asura race and the black feather race had more people, it wouldn’t be by much.

Of course, the individual strength of the ancient races was much greater than that of the human race and even demonic beasts in the future.

The 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race all possessed power comparable to Earth Immortals. In the future, they would be almost invincible.

There were not so many Earth Immortals even in the entire human race.

Chapter 919 If Anyone Dares to Touch My Daughter, I'll Destroy Their Entire Family (2)

"How many people are there in the asura race and the black feather race?" Zhou Shu asked grimly.

Cang Huan pondered and said, "There should be twenty thousand people in the black feather race. I'm not too sure about the asura race, but it should be similar to my giant spirit race, between ten to fifteen thousand."

Zhou Shu narrowed his eyes slightly. There were 20,000 people from the black feather race and more than 10,000 from the asura race. In total, there were at least 30,000 people.

Everyone from the ancient races could be a warrior. In other words, the 3,000 warriors of the giant spirit race would have to face ten times their number.

With such a huge difference, it was impossible for the giant spirit race to destroy the asura race and the black feather race. Under normal circumstances, if the giant spirit race attacked like this, it would be very likely for them to be wiped out.

With just the Giant Spirit King, Cang Huan, even with the Heaven-Splitting Axe, he wouldn't be able to destroy an entire race.

Not to mention Cang Huan, even if Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian attacked together, they wouldn't be able to destroy the two races.

After all, when these ancient races grew up, they had strength comparable to the Earth Immortal realm. Powerful warriors even had strength comparable to the Grotto-Heaven realm.

No matter how strong Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian were, defeating three to five of them was their limit. If they really fell into an encirclement of ancient races, even with their strength, they could only escape.

Zhou Shu didn't frown. He looked thoughtful.

There was a slight difference in strength between the two sides, but this matter concerned Ling'er's life and death. Who was Ling'er? She was Zhou Shu's daughter, Xiaoyu'er!

Anyone who dared to touch her would be his mortal enemy!

If Zhou Shu didn't destroy the asura race and the black feather race, he wouldn't be able to take this lying down!

So what if there was a difference in strength? It wasn't impossible for 3000 giant spirit warriors to kill enemies ten times their number!

It was possible as long as they were armed to the teeth!

Back then, Zhou Shu had led the Ten Nations' alliance army to fight against enemies ten times their number!

"Apart from the three thousand warriors of the giant spirit race, how many others are there? I'm talking about those who can't fight but have sufficient mobility and strength," Zhou Shu asked.

"Everyone in our giant spirit race is quite strong. Even the old, weak, sick, and disabled are still strong," Cang Huan said. "If it really comes down to it, everyone in the giant spirit race can go into battle to kill enemies. We have a total of 12,687 people now. Including Ling'er, that's 12,688 people."

"I don't need them to go into battle. I just need them to help me do something, something that requires their strength," Zhou Shu said in a deep voice.

To equip 3,000 giant spirit warriors alone, not to mention whether he would die of exhaustion or not, it would take who knew how long to forge 3,000 connate divine weapons.

Although he had the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book, which could greatly reduce the forging time, using it consumed a lot of energy. Even he couldn't continuously use the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book. Using it once a day was already his limit.

Even if Zhou Shu went all out without sleep or rest, it would take at least 3,000 days to forge 3,000 connate divine weapons.

Three thousand days was about ten years. Ten years later, the secret of Ling'er's identity would probably have long spread.

After thinking about it, he had no choice but to let the giant spirit race produce forgers. If there were forgers to help him, it might not take so long to equip 3,000 giant spirit warriors.

As for whether imparting the art of forging to the giant spirit races would change the course of history, Zhou Shu couldn't care less now.

In any case, the giant spirit race would invent the art of forging sooner or later. Even if he taught them in advance, it shouldn't affect the giant spirit race from becoming the ruler of the world.

"Anyone can do manual labor," Cang Huan said.

This was the difference between the ancient races and the future human race. Even the old, weak, sick, and disabled of the giant spirit race were stronger than first-rank martial artists of the future human race. This innate physical strength was simply unreasonable.

Zhou Shu said, "Then gather everyone. Let me see how talented they are!"

...

Cang Huan worked very fast. An hour later, more than 10,000 members of the giant spirit race had already gathered in the square of the stronghold.

More than 10,000 people had gathered together, but under Cang Huan's signal, there was complete silence.

It was obvious that the prestige of the Giant Spirit King was extraordinary.



Zhou Shu was glad that he had rejected Cang Huan's request. Otherwise, even if he became the king of the giant spirits, there was a high chance that the giant spirits would only listen to Cang Huan. He would just be a figurehead.

Zhou Shu shook his head and shook these thoughts out of his mind. His gaze swept across the giant spirits.

Giant spirits, or rather, all ancient races, were huge. Even children were three meters tall, and adults were ten to thirteen meters tall.

These giants all looked at Zhou Shu and Cang Huan with burning eyes.

"Giant Spirit King, distribute the items," Zhou Shu said slowly. He reached out and waved his hand. A light flashed, and a pile of huge hammers matching the size of these giants immediately appeared on the square.

These hammers were not divine weapons. They couldn't even be considered standard weapons. They were just ordinary hammers used to forge when Zhou Shu was still a Forging Apprentice. They were just countless times larger.

Zhou Shu could naturally forge such hammers easily.

Cang Huan nodded and reached out to call out to a few giant spirits. He distributed one hammer to each of them.

All the giant spirits were excited. They didn't know what these hammers were for, but they had seen their king kill the Asura King with a weapon similar to this during the previous battle.

Unexpectedly, every one of them had such a weapon now. If they encountered those asuras again, they would be able to show their might like their king!

When Zhou Shu saw their expressions, he knew what they were thinking. "You're thinking too much. These are just ordinary hammers. If you want to use them to smash the heads of asuras, they will probably break before the asuras' heads are broken."

Although his voice wasn't loud, it clearly sounded in the ears of every giant spirit.

Without waiting for any giant spirit to ask, Zhou Shu continued, "These hammers are not for you to use in battle.

"Now, use the hammers in your hands to forge this thing for me."

Zhou Shu reached out and waved his hand in the air. A light flashed, and a long saber made of light appeared in the air.

"Take a good look at it. Remember it," Zhou Shu said. "I'll demonstrate it to you once. Then you have six hours to forge it."

As he spoke, a huge piece of iron had already appeared between his hands. The flames between his hands burned the iron red at a visible speed. Then he casually picked up a hammer and hammered it. A long saber appeared in front of everyone.

"Brother Zhou, our giant spirit race is not from the fire race. We can't make fire," Cang Huan said in shock.

"I don't need you to make fire. I've already prepared it for you." Zhou Shu casually pointed. There were furnaces that he had long prepared. This type of furnace was enough to smelt ordinary iron.

Cang Huan wore a determined expression. He nodded at Zhou Shu and took the lead to pick up a hammer and quickly walk to a furnace. Then he took out a piece of iron and placed it inside.

Seeing this, the other giant spirits also carried their hammers and went forward to follow suit.

Chapter 920 Who Created History? Are You Interested in Learning This Ability? (1)

"Young fellow, are you really going to teach them the art of forging? Aren't you afraid of changing the history of the giant spirit race?" Ji Lutian, standing beside Zhou Shu, whispered. "I've been thinking recently. If history changes, will the two of us disappear?"

"I don't know," Zhou Shu said. Even though he had the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book and grasped a portion of the laws of time, he had no answer to this question.

His mastery of the Heavenly Emperor Jade Book could only accelerate time and not reverse it.

It was much more difficult to reverse time than to accelerate it.

Zhou Shu estimated that even if his strength increased by ten times, he might not be able to reverse time.

As for letting people go against the flow of time and travel back to ten thousand years ago, he didn't even dare to think about this kind of strength. He felt that it was almost impossible to do.

"Has history changed? I don't think so," Zhou Shu continued. "Think about the history you know. The art of forging originated from the giant spirit race.

"Isn't the art of forging also in the giant spirit race now? What's the difference in the history of the future?"

Ji Lutian pondered and said, "That seems to be the case. As far as I know, the giant spirit race created the art of forging. But as for who exactly it was, no one really knows.

"Moreover, I once spent a lot of effort researching the history of the giant spirit race. None of the names of the giant spirit race have been passed down to the later generations. I only just found out that the Giant Spirit King's name is Cang Huan."

"That settles it. History hasn't changed," Zhou Shu said.

If he was the one who had taught the art of forging to the giant spirit race, and they passed it down to later generations, then it could be considered that the art of forging originated from the giant spirit race. In that case, since he learned the art of forging passed down from the giant spirit race, who actually created it?

Zhou Shu felt a headache just thinking about the time paradox.

If not for Ling'er, Zhou Shu wouldn't have wanted to interfere with the progress of the giant spirit race at all. At most, he would have pushed it forward slightly.

It was not like now, where he directly and fundamentally changed the giant spirit race.

But there was nothing he could do. Ling'er might be in danger now. Once her identity as the little princess of the fire race was exposed, the big races that had destroyed the fire race might very well come looking for her.

Although there was no spiritual essence cultivation in ancient times, Zhou Shu would definitely not underestimate these ancient races.

He didn't think that with his current strength, he could run amok in this world.

If anything happened to Ling'er, he would never forgive himself.

In order to protect Ling'er, he had to nip the danger in the bud. The best way was naturally to make those who knew this secret disappear.

It was the safest for potential insiders like the asura race and the black feather race to completely disappear.

Clink Clink Clang Clang!

While Zhou Shu and Ji Lutian were talking, clanking sounds echoed in the air.

Even Ling'er waved a huge hammer and tempered a piece of red-hot iron.

The giant spirit race had never used hammers, let alone know how to forge with them.

It was only because Zhou Shu had personally demonstrated it. Otherwise, they wouldn't have known that hammers could be used like this.

Even so, most of the actions of the giant spirits were messy and unbearable to look at.

Only Cang Huan and a few others looked like they knew what they were doing. Their iron pieces were really changing into the shape of long sabers.

Ji Lutian looked at the messy square and asked in puzzlement, "Young fellow, even if you're not afraid of changing history, can you test these people's forging talent like this?"

He knew what Zhou Shu wanted to do, but he wasn't a forger and couldn't understand if Zhou Shu's actions were useful.

"I can't," Zhou Shu said indifferently. "I can only use this method to select forging geniuses.

"I don't have time to test their forging talent one by one. But if they are true forging geniuses, it will be easy for them to do this. Back then, I could do it. Many forgers I know can do it."

Zhou Shu had once entered Shi Songtao's dream. When Shi Songtao first came into contact with forging, he could already do this. If the giant spirit race really had forging geniuses, then they could naturally do it too.

Of course, just because they couldn't do it didn't mean that the giant spirit race didn't have forging talents. It could only be said that they weren't talented enough.

Zhou Shu's time was limited. He didn't have the time to train giant spirits one by one. If he could choose one or two geniuses, he would teach them the art of forging and then let them teach the other giant spirits. This was much better than Zhou Shu doing it alone.

Six hours was neither short nor long.

When the time was up, Zhou Shu immediately called for a halt.

The giant spirits obeyed. As soon as Zhou Shu said stop, they immediately stopped.

Then he began to examine the results. Along the way, he kept sighing in his heart.

In the future, the legendary giant spirit race who created the art of forging was said to be quite talented in forging.

In the end...

It was a tragic sight!

There were 12,687 people, but not a single one could forge a standard long saber!

On the other hand, the saber forged by Ling'er, who wasn't from the giant spirit race, was 70 to 80% similar to the example Zhou Shu gave. It was the one with the highest degree of completion.