

Canon 971

Chapter 971 Meeting Shi Changsheng Again (2)

Zhou Shu's incarnation's appearance was different from Zhou Shu's, so Shi Changsheng naturally didn't recognize him.

This was also the magical aspect of his Freedom Transformation Technique. It was one level above the divine ability Myriad Transformations.

Those who didn't know better wouldn't be able to tell the relationship between the incarnation and the main body.

"Let's get out first," Zhou Shu's incarnation said coldly.

Shi Changsheng nodded. "Charge!"

Pada!

Amid the sound of a whip, a red-furred monster was sent flying.

"Little Brother, come quickly!" Feng Jing didn't escape alone. He had actually rushed over to help.

Seeing a gap in the encirclement, Zhou Shu's incarnation and Shi Changsheng didn't hesitate at all. They directly used their full speed and rushed out.

Rumble!

The sounds of battle were endless. The three of them fought as they fled. After several hours, the three of them finally shook off the Heavenly Dao monsters.

Whoosh

In a cave, the three of them sealed the entrance and sat weakly on the ground, panting heavily.

After resting for a while, Shi Changsheng said, "You two look unfamiliar. Did the both of you just enter this place?"

If Zhou Shu didn't know Shi Changsheng, he would probably have been deceived by his sage-like appearance.

"Yes." Zhou Shu nodded. "I'm Cang Wu from the giant spirit race. This is Feng Gou from the griffin race."

They didn't hide their racial characteristics, but Zhou Shu gave themselves two fake names.

Feng Jing rolled his eyes. He was also an experienced person, so he naturally understood why Zhou Shu did this. How could they casually tell others their real names?

He nodded cooperatively.

"So it's Brother Cang Wu and Brother Feng Gou." Shi Changsheng looked at Feng Jing with a strange expression. Feng Gou, Mad Dog[1], what a good name

"It's all thanks to the two of you this time. Otherwise, I would have died."

Zhou Shu didn't think much of it. Shi Changsheng wouldn't die even if others died.

The masters of the 36 grotto-heavens were still alive and kicking in the future, even though Zhou Shu had only seen Shi Changsheng.

"When one sees injustice on the road, one should help," Zhou Shu's incarnation said expressionlessly. "Brother Shi, which race are you from? Why have I never seen a race like yours before?"

Zhou Shu's incarnation was born with an expressionless face. No matter what, his face was expressionless.

He pretended not to know the human race. No one could tell he was lying at all.

He pretended not to know, but Feng Jing really didn't know.

No wonder they look so ignorant. These barbarian races are uncivilized and uneducated. His lips curled up slightly. "The two of you have been fighting the Heavenly Dao monsters, so there are some things you might not know.

"It starts from the source of this place. This place is the origin of the beginning of the world. We call it the Origin World.

"There's no distinction between ancient and modern here. As long as people of any era enter the Origin World, they will appear at the same starting point.

"The same starting point?" Zhou Shu's incarnation was puzzled.

"That's right. It might be difficult to understand, but it's the truth."

Shi Changsheng explained, "For example, if a person from ten thousand years ago and a person from ten thousand years later enter the Origin World, they will appear in the Origin World at the same time. There is no order. No matter who enters first or later."

Zhou Shu pondered. "You mean all the people who enter the Origin World appear in the Origin World together?"

"That's right." Shi Changsheng looked at Zhou Shu's incarnation in surprise. This barbarian isn't bad. He can actually understand this logic.

He didn't know that Zhou Shu's incarnation's mind was in turmoil. Those who sneak in are different from those who come in normally?

It was obvious that Shi Changsheng had been here for a while, but he and Feng Jing had just entered.

This was clearly different from what Shi Changsheng had said.

"In the Origin World, a person can only enter once. Once they leave, they won't be able to enter again," Shi Changsheng continued. "But no matter how long you stay here, it will only take an instant for you to go out and come in."

"Did you research all this?" Zhou Shu asked curiously.

The ancient races, including Feng Jing and the others, knew nothing about the Origin World. Why did Shi Changsheng know so much?

When he entered Feng Jing's dream, Feng Jing didn't have so much information.

But then again, if what Shi Changsheng said was true, then when he entered Feng Jing's dream, all the outsiders in the Origin World had just entered the Origin World. It was normal for them not to understand this.

Zhou Shu had sneaked in, and the others had already been here for an unknown period of time, so they had some understanding of the Origin World.

"We are all in the Origin World. Shouldn't we have some understanding about it?" Shi Changsheng smiled. "Coincidentally, this is what we humans are best at.

"Back to the topic at hand. To answer your question, no matter when or where you enter the Origin World, everyone will appear at the same starting point. In fact, the era we humans live in is ten thousand years after the era you live in. At that time, the ancient races no longer exist, so it's normal that you don't know us humans."

Zhou Shu was expressionless, while Feng Jing was shocked.

Their reactions were appropriate and didn't arouse Shi Changsheng's suspicion.

Among the ancient races, there were more than one or two who were so ignorant.

"Brother Shi, what exactly is this Origin World?" Zhou Shu looked at Shi Changsheng.

"Unknown, indescribable." Shi Changsheng shook his head. "Since you saved me, I'll give you a suggestion.

"If possible, kill as many Heavenly Dao monsters as possible."

Shi Changsheng said seriously, "The more you kill, the better. When you can't kill anymore, leave this place. Don't be greedy for the benefits here. Remember, leave when you should!"

"What are the benefits of killing Heavenly Dao monsters?" Zhou Shu asked with the same indifferent expression.

"There are naturally benefits," Shi Changsheng said. "The moment a Heavenly Dao monster dies, the power in its body will overflow. If we seize the opportunity, we can absorb this power.

"The more you kill Heavenly Dao monsters, the stronger you will become.

"You ancient races only know how to rely on your innate instincts to kill enemies. Let me tell you this now. When you kill Heavenly Dao monsters, you can try to absorb the overflowing power."

Shi Changsheng really treated the two of them as his saviors. Otherwise, he wouldn't have said so much.

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. Isn't this method of becoming stronger similar to becoming stronger through the Legendary Armament Canon?

It seems that the rewards from the Legendary Armament Canon are really being stolen from this Origin World.

“Brother Shi, when we fought the Heavenly Dao monsters earlier, we were separated from a few of our companions. Have you seen a little girl from our giant spirit race? She’s with someone from the bai ze race. The bai ze race looks like this” Zhou Shu’s incarnation described Bai Yue’s appearance to Shi Changsheng.

After hearing this, Shi Changsheng shook his head and said, “I’ve never met them. But if you want to find someone, you can go to the outsiders’ alliance and ask. That’s a settlement that we outsiders established together. If they haven’t died at the hands of the Heavenly Dao monsters, someone in the alliance might have seen them.”

“Outsiders’ alliance?” Zhou Shu pondered. “Brother Shi, may I ask where this alliance is?”

“Coincidentally, I have to go back and replenish my supplies. I’ll bring you back with me.” Shi Changsheng smiled. “Brother Cang, it’s rare to encounter a smart person like you among the ancient races. You should be quite famous among the ancient races, right?”

“I’m just a nobody,” Zhou Shu’s incarnation said expressionlessly. “On the other hand, this is the first time I’ve seen someone like you, Brother Shi.”

[1] Feng Gou has the same intonation as mad dog.

Chapter 972 Martial Dao True Bead, You Have Finally Appeared (1)

Zhou Shu’s incarnation and Feng Jing followed Shi Changsheng to the alliance.

The alliance was in a city that was much more exquisite than the strongholds of the ancient races.

After all, not only were there ancient races in this mysterious place, but there were also Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and the others from the future.

Shi Changsheng had always appeared in human form. Even Feng Jing couldn’t tell that there was anything strange about Shi Changsheng. In fact, if Zhou Shu didn’t know that Shi Changsheng had long fused with his sword, he wouldn’t have been able to tell that Shi Changsheng was any different from an ordinary human.

Shi Changsheng seemed to be stronger than before.

The city in the Origin World was the base established by outsiders to resist the Heavenly Dao monsters.

Most outsiders would return here to rest. When Zhou Shu’s incarnation and Feng Jing entered, they saw people from various races.

Some they knew, while others they had never seen before.

There were only a few people from each race. It was also because of this that the races had joined forces.

Otherwise, it was impossible for a single race to survive in the Origin World. In that case, they could only quickly leave the Origin World and would miss the treasures and opportunities here.

“Feng Jing, when you came in before, why didn’t you stay here but choose to go back?” Zhou Shu’s incarnation sent a voice transmission to Feng Jing.

Feng Jing glanced at Zhou Shu. He didn’t know how to transmit his voice.

“Don’t speak. We can’t expose our identities now, or it might be very dangerous.” Zhou Shu continued to transmit his voice. He didn’t expect an answer.

It was actually very easy to understand why Feng Jing had left this place. To the griffin race, becoming stronger had never been their number one goal. In this Origin World, there was no chance to do any business, so he was naturally unwilling to stay here.

“There are actually not many people in the Origin World,” Shi Changsheng introduced the situation here to Zhou Shu and Feng Jing with a smile.

“Apart from the people gathered here, including those stranded outside like you two were, there are probably only a few hundred thousand people.

“Hundreds of thousands of people are less than a fraction of the Heavenly Dao monsters in the Origin World.

“That’s why everyone is very united here. If someone obtains resources they don’t need, they will exchange them for others to use.

“Of course, there are also some selfish people, but such people don’t stay in the Origin World long. They usually leave this place very quickly.”

Hearing what Shi Changsheng said, Zhou Shu didn’t think much of it. No matter when or where, people were always selfish. They might be united, but it was impossible that they didn’t have any selfishness.

Zhou Shu’s incarnation didn’t know how this Origin World functioned very well, so he didn’t express any opinions.

“Brother Shi, I want to find my companion. How can I do that?” Zhou Shu’s incarnation asked.

“You can put up a notice in the square,” Shi Changsheng said. “Usually, people who return to the city will go to the square and see if they can exchange for what they need.”

“Okay. Please excuse me then.” Zhou Shu cupped his hands at Shi Changsheng and walked toward the square with Feng Jing.

Shi Changsheng looked at Zhou Shu’s back thoughtfully. Why does Cang Wu feel familiar? Could it be that I’ve been in the Origin World for too long, causing my mind to be a little blurry?

He frowned and thought for a while, but he couldn’t figure it out. At this moment, a figure came from afar on a sword. Shi Changsheng shrank back, rolled his eyes, and sneaked into an alley, quickly disappearing.

The square Shi Changsheng mentioned was actually just an open space. In the open space, many people had set up stalls.

Zhou Shu's incarnation took a few glances nonchalantly. There was everything on the street, including all kinds of ores and herbs and even the bodies of Heavenly Dao monsters.

Of course, there were also people with stalls selling weapons.

After all, there were many people in this mysterious place, and forgers also came here.

In fact, if not for Zhou Shu, everyone here would have arrived at the same time. Everyone had the same starting point. To be able to survive until now, they definitely had their ability. Otherwise, they would have been eliminated long ago.

Thinking about it this way, the people of the ancient races who had supposedly obtained opportunities in the mysterious place had just been eliminated. They couldn't survive here, or rather, they didn't want to take risks here, so they left and returned to reality.

In a sense, these people were all losers and failures.

In the outside world, these losers became the beneficiaries of opportunities and even became experts. One could imagine how powerful the people who stayed here were.

After fighting Heavenly Dao monsters for years, coupled with the countless opportunities here, as long as one could survive, it would be difficult not to become stronger.

Zhou Shu's incarnation stopped at a stall and reached out to pick up a fist-sized crystal. "What is this?"

Chapter 973 Martial Dao True Bead, You Have Finally Appeared (2)

"I don't know." The stall owner was a man with red eyes. It was obvious that he was a humanoid demonic beast. Zhou Shu hadn't seen a humanoid demonic beast in a long time.

He said, "It's hard to say what cultivation technique is contained in the Martial Dao True Bead left behind by a Heavenly Dao monster after its death. If you can obtain any divine techniques, then you're lucky. If you obtain something ordinary, then you can only blame your bad luck."

"Martial Dao True Bead?" Zhou Shu asked curiously.

"Where did you come from? Don't tell me you don't even know this?" the stall owner said impatiently.

"Are you a barbarian? You barbarians are really lucky to be able to survive in the wilderness.

"Heavenly Dao monsters will leave Martial Dao True Beads behind after they're killed. They are the memories of the Heavenly Dao monsters. But the chances of Martial Dao True Beads appearing are very low. On average, one might not even appear after killing a thousand Heavenly Dao monsters."

Zhou Shu was deep in thought. No wonder the Origin World is said to be a place of opportunities. There's actually such a good thing.

But do Heavenly Dao monsters have the Martial Dao?

Zhou Shu recalled his experience fighting the Heavenly Dao monsters. It had to be said that they really seemed to know the Martial Dao.

Zhou Shu pondered. "What do you want to exchange this Martial Dao True Bead for?"

He didn't lack Martial Dao cultivation techniques, but he was very curious about the Martial Dao True Bead. He wanted to know if this Martial Dao True Bead was the same as cultivation techniques rewarded by the Legendary Armament Canon.

"Something that can truly increase my strength," the stall owner said.

Pa!

Just as he finished speaking, a long sword appeared in front of him.

"Connate divine weapon, Qingfeng Sword," Zhou Shu said.

"Deal!" The stall owner grabbed the sword without hesitation. With a flip of his wrist, he had already hidden it somewhere.

He stuffed the Martial Dao True Bead into Zhou Shu's hand and left without looking back.

Feng Jing was dumbfounded and couldn't help asking, "Little Brother, didn't you say that you didn't bring any extra connate divine weapons?"

"There aren't many. I only brought one or two for protection," he said calmly.

Zhou Shu played with the Martial Dao True Bead in his hand. The Martial Dao True Bead looked very beautiful, like a work of art. He felt intoxicated as he looked at it.

I forgot to ask how this thing works.

Crack!

As he thought this, he exerted a little force on his hand, and the Martial Dao True Bead actually shattered.

Buzz—

Zhou Shu's incarnation revealed a thoughtful expression. Just as the light transformed from the Martial Dao True Bead shot into his glabella, a cultivation technique automatically appeared in his mind.

There was nothing special about this cultivation technique. It was something that Zhou Shu usually wouldn't even look at.

But what surprised him was the method of imparting the cultivation technique.

This was indeed somewhat similar to the cultivation techniques rewarded by the Legendary Armament Canon. However, the Legendary Armament Canon could increase the realm of cultivation techniques. This Martial Dao True Bead could only transmit a cultivation technique. If people wanted to increase the realm of the cultivation technique, they still needed to cultivate it themselves.

The Legendary Armament Canon is more like an advanced version of the Martial Dao True Bead, Zhou Shu's incarnation thought.

The incarnation was an independent existence. He had all of Zhou Shu's memories, so he naturally knew of the existence of the Legendary Armament Canon. But the rewards of the Legendary Armament Canon could only be enjoyed by his main body. Incarnations couldn't.

In other words, if an incarnation wanted to increase his cultivation, he could only rely on himself to cultivate or have fortuitous encounters.

Such as Martial Dao True Beads...

This Martial Dao True Bead might not be useful to the main body, but it was very useful to the incarnation.

Zhou Shu's incarnation made a decision. After I find Ling'er and send her back, I'll stay here to cultivate.

The stronger the incarnation was, the stronger his main body would be in the future.

"Little Brother!"

While Zhou Shu was thinking, he suddenly heard Feng Jing's voice.

Zhou Shu turned to look at Feng Jing, only to see that his face was full of fear, and his voice was trembling.

"Look over there!" Feng Jing pointed forward.

Zhou Shu's incarnation looked at where he was pointing. His pupils suddenly constricted. "Feng Wu!"

In the distance, a figure flashed at the edge of the square. Who else could it be but Feng Wu?

"Feng Jing, are you sure that Mother of the Wind was left behind by Feng Wu after his death?" Zhou Shu's incarnation asked in a low voice.

"Of course I'm sure!" Feng Jing said seriously. "My griffin race has never been wrong!"

"Then, how do you explain this?" Zhou Shu said.

Feng Wu should be dead, but why was he still alive?

Zhou Shu immediately thought of what Shi Changsheng had said about the Origin World only having one starting point.

Feng Wu, Bai Yue, and Ling'er had all sneaked in. They didn't appear here at the starting point.

But this was the second time Feng Wu had entered this place.

In other words, when all existences appeared in the Origin World at the starting point, one Feng Wu had appeared.

If the Feng Wu who came in for the first time had yet to leave when Feng Wu came in for the second time...

Wouldn't there be two Feng Wus in this Origin World?

Of the two Feng Wus, one had died, and the other...

But he didn't know if the dead Feng Wu was the one who entered first or second.

If the one who died was the first Feng Wu, who had appeared in front of Zhou Shu after leaving the Origin World?

It seemed to have become an infinite loop.

Zhou Shu seemed to have caused a butterfly effect by sending people to the Origin World. Feng Wu shouldn't have died. After he first entered the Origin World, he had left not long after. After leaving, under normal circumstances, he shouldn't have the chance to enter the Origin World again.

But now, not only had he come in for the second time, but he had even caused one of the Feng Wus to die.

"I don't know either. I'll find out after asking him." Feng Jing didn't think too much about it. He knew that his grandson was still alive, and that was enough.

With a flap of his wings, Feng Jing chased after Feng Wu with a gust of wind.

Zhou Shu also followed him. If this surviving Feng Wu was the Feng Wu he had sent in, didn't that mean that Ling'er was also here?

When Zhou Shu caught up to Feng Jing, Feng Jing had already stopped Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said in shock, "Ancestor, why are you here? Didn't you already leave this place?"

He suddenly covered his mouth, his eyes filled with surprise. "Ancestor, you went to look for Zhou Shu?"

As soon as he said this, Zhou Shu's incarnation immediately understood. This Feng Wu was the one he had sent in.

If this was the first Feng Wu who entered, he wouldn't have recognized him!

"Feng Wu, where is Ling'er? Is she alright?!" Zhou Shu's incarnation couldn't help stepping forward and grabbing Feng Wu's arm.

"Who are you?" Feng Wu jumped in fright and looked at Zhou Shu.

"I'm Zhou Shu," Zhou Shu's incarnation said in a low voice. "My current appearance is for the sake of convenience. Hurry up and say it. Where is Ling'er?"

Zhou Shu's incarnation was only concerned about Ling'er. He didn't care about anything else.

Feng Wu frowned and sized up Zhou Shu, but he still said, "Princess Ling'er is still alive and well. She's also in this city with the Bai Ze King.

"We've been waiting here for a long time, but we've never been able to leave this place. Lord, you're finally here."

A bitter expression appeared on Feng Wu's face.

"You waited for a long time?" Zhou Shu frowned slightly. It seemed that the timeline had gone wrong again. Otherwise, he wouldn't have wasted so much time outside.

Zhou Shu's incarnation asked in a low voice, "How long have you been in the Origin World?"

Chapter 974 Thirty Years, Heavenly Dao True Bead (1)

"It's been thirty years since we entered this place." Feng Wu sighed.

“Lord, you don’t know how we survived the past thirty years. There were a few times when I thought I was going to die.” Fear flashed across Feng Wu’s face.

“You’re finally here. We don’t have to be afraid anymore.

“Lord, why did you change your appearance? Is it because there are enemies here?”

While speaking, Feng Wu subconsciously raised his guard.

Zhou Shu’s incarnation and Feng Jing looked at each other and saw the meaning in each other’s eyes. You didn’t think you were about to die. You’re really dead.

But from Feng Wu’s reaction, he didn’t seem to know that there were two Feng Wus in this Origin World and that one of them was already dead.

This made Zhou Shu speculate that perhaps the laws of this Origin World didn’t allow the existence of two Feng Wus. Perhaps it was also because of the arrival of this Feng Wu that the other Feng Wu died.

These thoughts flashed through Zhou Shu’s mind, but he didn’t dwell on them.

In any case, it was a good thing that Feng Wu was still alive.

Thirty years... Zhou Shu didn’t expect that only a few days had passed outside, but thirty years had passed here.

This wasn’t because the flow of time in the Origin World was different from outside but because Zhou Shu’s incarnation had entered this place illegally. The time he had entered was completely unpredictable.

Thirty years have passed. Ling’er should have grown up. A familiar yet unfamiliar figure appeared in Zhou Shu’s incarnation’s mind.

In the future, in the bronze palace, Xiaoyu’er had suddenly become a big girl. At that time, Zhou Shu felt like he had lost his daughter.

Later, he met Ling’er. This made Zhou Shu feel like he had regained what he had lost. He didn’t expect that he might have lost his daughter again in a moment of negligence.

He didn’t actually lose her. It was just that his daughter had suddenly grown up. He was a little happy and a little sad. It was hard to tell what he was thinking.

“Lord, please follow me.” Feng Wu led the way. “It’s all thanks to the Bai Ze King all these years. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have lasted until now.

“Lord, all these years, the Bai Ze King has risked his life to protect Princess Ling’er.”

Zhou Shu’s incarnation nodded. He could imagine that if not for the Bai Ze King, with Ling’er’s cultivation when she entered this place, it would have been very difficult for her to survive.

Even with Zhou Shu’s incarnation and Feng Jing’s strength, they had almost failed.

Back then, Ling’er’s strength couldn’t compare to the two of theirs at all.

Feng Wu brought Zhou Shu's incarnation and Feng Jing to a courtyard in the city. He pushed open the door and shouted, "Princess Ling'er, I'm back! Look who I brought back."

Zhou Shu's incarnation sighed inwardly. He was too familiar with the figure in front of him.

Wasn't this the grown-up Xiaoyu'er from the bronze palace?

Ling'er, who had grown up, immediately looked vigilant when she saw Zhou Shu's incarnation and Feng Jing. She grabbed the True Martial Sword and shouted, "Who are you?!"

When Zhou Shu's incarnation saw Ling'er's reaction, his heart ached. What had she experienced in the past thirty years to make the innocent Ling'er become so vigilant?

"It's me," Zhou Shu's incarnation said. "Ling'er, I'm here to pick you up."

"Master...?" Ling'er was stunned for a moment. Then her eyes turned red as she pounced into Zhou Shu's arms.

"Master, you're finally here!" Ling'er cried and laughed as she hugged Zhou Shu and refused to let go.

Zhou Shu's heart ached. He originally wanted to teach Ling'er a lesson after meeting her, but this thought disappeared in an instant.

He patted Ling'er's back and said gently, "It's okay. I'm here. No one can bully you anymore."

"You've learned your lesson this time. Don't run around again, understand?"

"Yes." Ling'er nodded with tears in her eyes.

Zhou Shu looked around at the place they lived. It could barely shelter them from the wind and rain. It was terribly simple.

"Where's the Bai Ze King?" Zhou Shu asked. He couldn't sense Bai Yue's aura.

"The Bai Ze King went out of the city to kill Heavenly Dao monsters," Ling'er said. "In order to survive here, we have to constantly kill Heavenly Dao monsters to obtain some survival resources."

"Because the two of us aren't strong enough, most of the time, the Bai Ze King goes alone."

Zhou Shu's incarnation was silent for a moment before saying, "Bai Ze King, not bad."

"Master, I haven't been idle for the past thirty years. I've always cultivated the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception, but it's too difficult. I..." Ling'er said, slightly embarrassed.

"It's not your fault," Zhou Shu's incarnation said. "The Seven Swords of Heaven Interception is a supreme art to begin with, and not many people can successfully cultivate it."

"In the past, I didn't think you would have many chances to fight, so I taught you the Seven Swords of Heaven Interception to let you slowly cultivate."

"Let's not talk about this now. Since I'm here, we can prepare to leave this place."

"When the Bai Ze King returns, I'll send you back first. We shouldn't stay in this place for long."

Zhou Shu's incarnation looked up at the dark red sky. To some people, this might be a paradise for cultivation, but to others, it was like hell.

Ling'er and Feng Wu were clearly not suitable to stay here forever.

This had nothing to do with cultivation but with personality. For Martial Dao fanatics obsessed with cultivating, this Origin World was a good place.

But Ling'er and Feng Wu were not Martial Dao fanatics.

Zhou Shu's incarnation said, "Ling'er, tell me. How have you lived for the past thirty years? Has anyone bullied you? If there is, I will stand up for you."

Chapter 975 Thirty Years, Heavenly Dao True Bead (2)

They had finally reunited after a very long time, so Ling'er kept hugging Zhou Shu's arm, as if she was afraid that he would leave.

She told Zhou Shu everything she had experienced in the past thirty years.

The more he knew, the more he understood how much Bai Yue had done.

Bai Yue was really a trustworthy person. In order to protect Ling'er, he had done almost everything he could.

Surviving in the Origin World wasn't an easy task, especially with two burdens. Even Zhou Shu's incarnation didn't dare to say that he would definitely do better than Bai Yue.

"Master, we obtained some Martial Dao True Beads here. I think a few of them might be useful to you. I specially kept them to give them to you as a gift." Ling'er looked like she was presenting treasures as she took out a few fist-sized Martial Dao True Beads.

They had stayed here for thirty years and had naturally come into contact with Martial Dao True Beads.

"Silly girl, why did you keep them?" Zhou Shu's incarnation shook his head. "I don't lack cultivation techniques. You should use them. In this Origin World, only by increasing your strength can you better survive."

"We've used some too," Ling'er said. "I earned these Martial Dao True Beads myself. The Bai Ze King didn't help me obtain them. Master, you're so good to me. I just want to give you a gift."

She looked both aggrieved and expectant.

Zhou Shu's incarnation smiled. "Alright, I'll accept your gift."

He took the Martial Dao True Beads from Ling'er. He didn't care for these things, but it was rare for Ling'er to give him something. At most, he would teach her some things later.

Seeing Zhou Shu accept them, Ling'er let out a cheer.

"Brother Cang Wu, Brother Feng Gou, I've finally found you!" A figure suddenly arrived uninvited while they were talking.

Who else could it be but Shi Changsheng?

“Cang Wu? Mad Dog?” Feng Wu and Little Ling’er were puzzled. Why had they never heard of these two names?

Zhou Shu’s incarnation and Feng Jing looked at Shi Changsheng awkwardly. It was really embarrassing to be called these aliases in front of someone close to them.

“Brother Shi, why are you looking for us?” Zhou Shu’s incarnation asked.

They had met Shi Changsheng by chance and separated after entering the city. Why did Shi Changsheng come here to look for them?

“There’s good news!” Shi Changsheng said excitedly. “You’re my saviors. Of course I won’t forget you.”

Zhou Shu rolled his eyes inwardly. He would believe it if others said it, but when Shi Changsheng said it, he was confused.

He knew very well that Shi Changsheng had just said it casually. Even if Zhou Shu’s incarnation and Feng Jing hadn’t stepped in, Shi Changsheng wouldn’t have died.

Moreover, Shi Changsheng was not a person with integrity. If there were really benefits, it would be strange if he shared them with others.

“Brother Cang, do you want Heavenly Dao True Beads?” Shi Changsheng said excitedly.

“Heavenly Dao True Beads?” Zhou Shu’s incarnation was stunned for a moment. He raised a Martial Dao True Bead in his hand and said, “This?”

“That’s is a Martial Dao True Bead!” Shi Changsheng said.

“It’s not a slip of the tongue! Compared to Heavenly Dao True Beads, Martial Dao True Beads are trash!”

Shi Changsheng said with an excited expression, “Heavenly Dao True Beads are goods thing. A Heavenly Dao True Bead can double our strength if we’re lucky.”

“Double our strength?” Zhou Shu’s incarnation raised his eyebrows. “Can you elaborate?”

“Martial Dao True Beads only contain some unsophisticated Martial Dao cultivation techniques. Even though they are slightly better cultivation techniques, you have to cultivate them yourself to increase your strength,” Shi Changsheng said.

“Heavenly Dao True Beads are different. Heavenly Dao True Beads can directly increase the realm of a cultivation technique. Let’s put it this way. Heavenly Dao True Beads can allow us to directly grasp a cultivation technique and even cultivate it to greater mastery!”

Zhou Shu’s incarnation was slightly stunned. This is it!

His Legendary Armament Canon could reward cultivation techniques and also increase the realm of cultivation techniques. Didn’t it work the same way as Heavenly Dao True Beads?

But his Legendary Armament Canon would reward him as long as the connate divine weapons he forged were used to complete kills.

In this Origin World, he had to obtain Heavenly Dao True Beads.

Shi Changsheng said, "Brother Cang, Brother Feng, let me tell you. Ever since we've entered the Origin World, only five Heavenly Dao True Beads have appeared.

"And those who obtained the Heavenly Dao True Beads all became Grotto-Heaven Masters!

"Brother Cang, Brother Feng, you might not understand what Grotto-Heaven Masters mean. Let's put it this way. Grotto-Heaven Masters are several times stronger than kings of the ancient races."

Zhou Shu's incarnation was still expressionless, while Feng Jing's jaw dropped.

Several times stronger than the kings of the ancient races?

Doesn't that mean that people can become several times stronger than me?

Is there such a powerful person in the world?

"In that case, the Heavenly Dao True Beads aren't easy to obtain, right?" Zhou Shu's incarnation had a poker face and was expressionless. No one could tell what he was thinking.

"Of course," Shi Changsheng said. "Otherwise, it would be impossible for only five to appear after so many years.

"Only extremely powerful Heavenly Dao monsters can drop Heavenly Dao True Beads. Such extremely powerful Heavenly Dao monsters are comparable to Grotto-Heaven Masters."

Shi Changsheng said with a solemn expression, "They're very rare to begin with, and one might not appear in decades.

"Now, someone has discovered such a Heavenly Dao monster. Let's hurry over. If we're lucky, we might be able to obtain the Heavenly Dao True Bead.

"If you really obtain the Heavenly Dao True Bead, you'll reach the heavens in a single bound."

Shi Changsheng chattered away.

Zhou Shu felt a little strange. Shi Changsheng was a Grotto-Heaven Master at his peak, and he had already fused with the Longevity Sword. Why would he need Heavenly Dao True Beads?

Were Heavenly Dao True Beads also useful for a sword?

Speaking of which, Heavenly Dao True Beads didn't really attract Zhou Shu's incarnation. It was better to kill ordinary Heavenly Dao monsters and absorb the power released after their deaths.

But since Shi Changsheng had come to find him, he didn't mind following him to see how powerful the Heavenly Dao monster was compared to Grotto-Heaven Masters.

And although he didn't care about the Heavenly Dao True Bead, if he could obtain it, he wouldn't miss the chance. He didn't need it himself, but Ling'er could use it.

It just so happened that he had just taken Ling'er's Martial Dao True Beads. He could give her a Heavenly Dao True Bead in return.

Thinking of this, Zhou Shu's incarnation nodded to Shi Changsheng. "Alright, where is the extremely powerful Heavenly Dao monster now? Since you know, there should be many people who know, right? How many people will take action? How can we be confident in obtaining the Heavenly Dao True Bead over others?"

"Expert!" Shi Changsheng gave him a thumbs up and praised, "Brother Cang, don't worry. I've already thought of a way. As long as that Heavenly Dao monster can drop a Heavenly Dao True Bead, we have a high chance of obtaining it!"

Chapter 976 Meeting Old Friends, Not Recognizing Each Other (1)

Shi Changsheng was a sly old fox with great foresight. Since he dared to tell them this, he definitely had confidence that they would be able to obtain the Heavenly Dao True Bead.

Zhou Shu's incarnation nodded expressionlessly. "That's good. But there should only be one Heavenly Dao True Bead, right? If we help you, who will own it after we obtain it?"

Although he knew that it was useless to say anything now, he had to make it clear. Otherwise, Shi Changsheng might be suspicious.

To Zhou Shu's incarnation, his greatest trump card was not his strength but his understanding of Shi Changsheng, and Shi Changsheng didn't know who he was.

"That's easy." Shi Changsheng smiled. "When we obtain the Heavenly Dao True Bead, it will belong to the person who has the most use for it. But the person who obtains it has to give the others some compensation, and this compensation can't be lower than the value of the Heavenly Dao True Bead."

Zhou Shu's incarnation nodded. "That makes sense. Apart from us, how many people are you joining forces with?"

"In addition to you two, Brother Cang, Brother Feng, I found two other friends," Shi Changsheng said. "With the five of us, we can do whatever we want in the Origin World."

Shi Changsheng was an expert at the Grotto-Heaven Master level. He had also seen Zhou Shu's incarnation and Feng Jing fight and knew that the two of them were outstanding.

As for the other two, although Zhou Shu hadn't seen them, it was obvious that those who could be invited by Shi Changsheng were definitely not ordinary experts.

Five experts of this level was indeed a considerable force.

Although there were countless experts in the Origin World, everyone was fighting for themselves. It was probably very rare for five people like them to gather together.

"Master, I'll go with you," Ling'er whispered. "In the past thirty years, my strength has improved a lot. I can help you now."

Ling'er held the True Martial Sword.

She was no longer the same as before. She wasn't much weaker than Cang Huan, the Giant Spirit King, before he started cultivating the Eight-Nine Arcane Art.

"I don't need you." Zhou Shu shook his head. "Stay here obediently. When the Bai Ze King returns, I'll send both of you home."

"You've been here for so many years. Do you still want to stay around?"

Zhou Shu's expression was a little stern.

Ling'er pursed her lips aggrievedly, but she didn't mention going with Zhou Shu again.

Zhou Shu's incarnation looked at Shi Changsheng. "Brother Shi, let's go."

Shi Changsheng nodded and walked forward first.

After following Shi Changsheng out of the city, Zhou Shu found out who the helpers Shi Changsheng had invited were.

Looking at Wang Xuanyi and Diao Moye in front of him, Zhou Shu sighed with emotion.

He was struggling and working hard in order to return to the future. Unexpectedly, before he succeeded, he met old friends from the future here.

Unfortunately, they couldn't acknowledge each other.

"Brother Cang, this is Wang Xuanyi and his wife, Diao Moye," Shi Changsheng introduced them to each other. "Brother Wang, this is Brother Cang Wu of the giant spirit race, and this is Brother Feng Gou of the griffin race. The two of them are both experts. If not for them, I would probably have died at the hands of Heavenly Dao monsters."

Wang Xuanyi nodded slightly. "Can we trust them?"

"Don't worry. I won't make a wrong judgment." Shi Changsheng patted his chest.

"You rarely make people feel at ease." Madam Wang, Diao Moye, smiled faintly.

Shi Changsheng didn't mind and chuckled. "I'll take it as a compliment."

"Alright, everyone's here. Let's go. If we're late, I'm afraid we won't even get to see the Heavenly Dao monster."

As Shi Changsheng spoke, the Longevity Sword appeared under his feet, and he soared into the sky.

Wang Xuanyi and Diao Moye looked at each other and soared into the sky hand in hand.

Feng Jing glanced at Zhou Shu, his eyes doubtful.

"Brother Feng Gou, can you take me along?" Zhou Shu didn't want to expose that he knew how to cultivate in front of them.

After all, most ancient races didn't cultivate spiritual essence.

Feng Jing rolled his eyes. "Pay me more!"

"No problem."

The wings on Feng Jing's back flapped, and he carried Zhou Shu into the sky.

The griffin race's innate ability was Wind Riding. Although Feng Jing didn't cultivate spiritual essence, his flying speed wasn't much slower than that of Shi Changsheng, Wang Xuanyi, and Diao Moye.

The group flew for more than four hours. In front of them, a thirty-meter-tall Heavenly Dao monster appeared.

The Heavenly Dao monster was covered in red fur, and it had a green face and fangs, three heads, and six arms.

Around it, many people were fighting it.

There were humans two meters tall and ancient races ten meters tall.

Compared to the Heavenly Dao monster, these people seemed abnormally small.

"There are quite a lot of people." Shi Changsheng laughed. "Everyone, wait a moment. We'll attack when they can't take it anymore."

He floated in the air and watched the battlefield from dozens of kilometers away.

Hand in hand, Wang Xuanyi and Diao Moye stood at the side with calm expressions.

With Zhou Shu's incarnation on his back, Feng Jing stopped in the air.

The battle in the distance was extremely intense. The thirty-meter-tall Heavenly Dao monster was much stronger than the Heavenly Dao monsters that Zhou Shu and the others had seen before. Facing everyone's siege, it wasn't afraid at all. It kept swinging its six arms, and with every swing, it sent an enemy flying.

Those who besieged the Heavenly Dao monster were all peerless experts.

But they couldn't even withstand a single blow from the Heavenly Dao monster.

Is this the strength of Grotto-Heaven Masters? Zhou Shu's incarnation thought.

Chapter 977 Meeting Old Friends, Not Recognizing Each Other (2)

He had seen many Grotto-Heaven realm experts in the future, but he had really never seen a true Grotto-Heaven Master.

Shi Changsheng didn't count. When he met Shi Changsheng, Shi Changsheng was no longer at his peak.

The strongest person Zhou Shu had ever encountered should be Wang Xuanyi.

But Wang Xuanyi's didn't seem to be as strong as this Heavenly Dao monster.

Zhou Shu estimated his own strength. If his main body was here and used all his means, he might be able to exchange a few moves with this Heavenly Dao monster.

If his incarnation really fought the Heavenly Dao monster, he might not be stronger than those people currently fighting it.

Feng Jing was worried. He didn't want to fight. He didn't even know what Heavenly Dao True Beads were.

Why would he fight this big fellow to the death?

He turned to look at Zhou Shu's back, his eyes clearly saying, "What are we doing? Aren't we here to save people? We've already found them. Why are we still doing this? Shouldn't we think of a way to leave as soon as possible?"

"Don't you see? The Bai Ze King is here," Zhou Shu's incarnation replied with his eyes.

That's right. Among the people besieging the Heavenly Dao monster, one of them was Bai Yue!

Zhou Shu's incarnation didn't know if Bai Yue had come of his own accord or if he had coincidentally been involved.

Not to mention the Heavenly Dao True Bead, he had to save Bai Yue.

Bai Yue had protected Ling'er for thirty years. This merit was enough to make up for the bai ze race's mistake. Zhou Shu's incarnation couldn't just ignore him.

"Damn, is the Bai Ze King courting death?" Feng Jing cursed softly.

Boom!

The three heads of the thirty-meter-tall Heavenly Dao monster roared at the same time. Then its body exploded with light, and a monstrous aura spread out, sending the surrounding people besieging flying. In an instant, countless people spat out blood.

"Oh no!" Zhou Shu immediately saw that Bai Yue was sent flying to the feet of the Heavenly Dao monster.

The Heavenly Dao monster raised its foot to step on Bai Yue's head.

Bai Yue, who had lost his balance, was powerless to dodge.

Sadness flashed across his eyes. After struggling for so long, am I finally going to die here?

He also felt relieved. It's not a bad thing to die. If I die, I won't have to be a babysitter anymore.

But he wondered how the bai ze race was doing.

Boom!

Just as the foot of the Heavenly Dao monster was about to land on Bai Yue's head, he felt his vision go black, and a burly figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

The figure hunched slightly, and then the clothes on his back tore. The muscles on his back bulged as he suddenly exerted strength.

The ground shook, and the Heavenly Dao monster staggered back a few steps.

Bai Yue stared blankly at the back in front of him that was blocking the Heavenly Dao monster. The thirty-meter-tall Heavenly Dao monster was forced back by this person?

Bai Yue knew the strength of this Heavenly Dao monster. It was more than three times taller than the ancient races, and its strength was more than three times greater.

This person doesn't look very tall. How can he be so strong?

This was actually Bai Yue's first thought.

The next moment, he reacted. Who is this person? Why did he save me?

Bai Yue had been in the Origin World for thirty years. He knew the hearts of the people here too well.

No one would risk their lives to save an unrelated person.

Zhou Shu's incarnation felt exhausted. Seeing the three faces of the Heavenly Dao monster filled with anger and six arms smashing toward him, he shouted, "What are you waiting for? Run!"

Bai Yue returned to his senses. "Thank you for saving me. I still don't know your name. If there's a chance in the future, I will definitely repay you."

"Giant spirit race, Cang Wu," Zhou Shu's incarnation said coldly. "Brother Shi, why aren't you attacking?"

He roared, and the power in his body erupted again, colliding with the Heavenly Dao monster.

Boom!

He knocked the thirty-meter-tall Heavenly Dao monster back a few steps and then retreated tens of meters away.

Bai Yue watched Zhou Shu's back while flying back. "Giant spirit race, Cang Wu?"

He was trapped in the Origin World because of the giant spirit race.

But when he almost died, it was a giant spirit who saved him.

He felt extremely complicated.

Cang Wu... Another expert has appeared in the giant spirit race. Bai Yue thought about what he had heard in the Origin World. Is the giant spirit race really going to dominate the world in the future and become the ruler of all the races in the world?

It seemed that there was already such a sign.

Unfortunately, once he left the Origin World, he would forget everything about this place. Otherwise...

But he didn't mind. The bai ze race had already become a vassal of the giant spirit race. The rise of the giant spirit race didn't seem to affect the bai ze race.

For the first time, Bai Yue felt glad for the decision he had made.

If not for this, the bai ze race would probably have become a stepping stone for the giant spirit race.

Just as Bai Yue was thinking this, Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi had already attacked.

They didn't attack like Zhou Shu's incarnation. Instead, they attacked from afar.

Sword beams kept landing on the Heavenly Dao monster, tearing out pieces of flesh and blood from it.

Feng Jing's eyes darted around. He imitated the three of them and attacked with wind from a distance.

Zhou Shu's incarnation became a human shield in close combat. His task was to control the Heavenly Dao monster within a certain range and not let it escape.

"Shi Changsheng, where did you find this giant spirit? His strange strength is rare even among the ancient races," Wang Xuanyi said when he had a moment's respite while shooting sword beams.

"Do you believe me now?" Shi Changsheng laughed. "When have I ever made a bad judgment?"

"Everyone, work harder and kill this thing!"

The Longevity Sword suddenly became bigger, and sword beams kept landing on the Heavenly Dao monster.

Wang Xuanyi sneered and waved his sword. A sword beam filled the sky and cut a shocking wound on the arm of the Heavenly Dao monster.

Tainted blood spilled, almost landing on Zhou Shu's incarnation.

"Roar!" The Heavenly Dao monster let out a scream. Its six arms lashed out crazily, emitting a terrifying sound of rushing wind.

Zhou Shu's incarnation stomped on the ground and dodged backward.

As soon as he retreated, the Heavenly Dao monster seized the opportunity and roared as it pounced at Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi.

Although it didn't have any intelligence, it instinctively sensed that these two were the greatest threat to it.

"Brother Cang, work harder," Shi Changsheng cried out as the Longevity Sword shuttled through the air.

Wang Xuanyi took a step forward, and his aura soared into the sky. He gripped the hilt of his sword with both hands and slashed down.

Boom!

Wang Xuanyi's sword beam was powerful and domineering, forcefully stopping the Heavenly Dao monster in its tracks.

Shi Changsheng seized the opportunity and attacked with the Longevity Sword, stabbing the Heavenly Dao monster's body.

At this moment, Diao Moya also seized the opportunity. She waved her sword, and a sword beam shot into one of the Heavenly Dao monster's heads at a speed that was difficult to see with the naked eye.

Boom!

Its huge head shattered like a watermelon, splattering red and white lumps and liquid onto the ground. It looked nauseating.

Chapter 978 He's Not From An Ancient Race (1)

"Roar!" The thirty-meter-tall Heavenly Dao monster let out a scream.

The sound waves were almost tangible as they spread across the air. Wherever it passed, rocks shattered, and everything was destroyed.

The people watching in the distance covered their ears in pain.

Some with insufficient cultivation even bled from their seven orifices and rolled on the ground in pain.

The first to bear the brunt was naturally Zhou Shu's incarnation, who was closest to the Heavenly Dao monster.

The sound waves visible to the naked eye hit him, and he retreated step by step, leaving deep footprints on the ground with each step.

His clothes were torn to pieces by the sound waves, and blood appeared on his exposed skin.

This incarnation of Zhou Shu had been formed using his Freedom Transformation Technique, just like his other incarnation, Cang Hao. All strategies were useless in the face of absolute strength.

With the Dragon Elephant Prajna Technique, Eight-Nine Arcane Art, and the Golden Bell Shield Technique at greater mastery, ordinary divine weapons wouldn't be able to injure his incarnation.

But now, just the sound waves alone were enough to cause multiple wounds on his entire body. From this, it was apparent how powerful the sound waves were.

Shi Changsheng's and Wang Xuanyi's bodies lit up, forming a circular light barrier to protect their bodies.

At this moment, the difference between martial artists and ancient races could be seen.

In terms of combat strength, the ancient races were not inferior to martial artists. But in terms of abundance of methods, the ancient races were far inferior to martial artists.

Martial artists knew how to attack and defend, but most ancient races only knew how to attack. In terms of defense, they could only rely on their thick skin and flesh.

For example, Feng Jing closed his wings and covered his head and face, allowing the sound waves to fall on his body and cause several wounds.

Fortunately, he had thick skin and flesh. Otherwise, he would have been seriously injured.

"Seize the opportunity. Everyone, attack together!" Shi Changsheng shouted.

At this moment, no less than 50 people had gathered here, and they were all top-notch experts.

Even if Shi Changsheng didn't say anything, they wouldn't sit back and do nothing.

After all, a Heavenly Dao True Bead was extremely precious to anyone.

Boom!

Divine light, innate abilities of the ancient races, and some powers that even Zhou Shu couldn't recognize flew toward the Heavenly Dao monster.

The scene was spectacular.

After all, it wouldn't be easy to gather so many experts at the same time outside.

After all, when martial artists rose to prominence, the ancient races had already disappeared. Moreover, be it the ancient races or martial artists, the number of experts was limited in the same era.

Only in the Origin World could experts from different times gather together.

The attacks landed on the Heavenly Dao monster, causing it to scream repeatedly.

Even with its thick skin, countless wounds appeared on its body.

Blood rained down from its enormous body.

Boom!

Zhou Shu's incarnation took the opportunity to attack, forcing the Heavenly Dao monster back dozens of meters. Then his punches and kicks landed on the Heavenly Dao monster like a storm.

But his attacks could only tear the wounds on the Heavenly Dao monster wider.

It was far from enough to cause fatal damage to it.

Even though one of its heads had exploded, its strength was unaffected.

No wonder Shi Changsheng had to gather his friends to deal with this Heavenly Dao monster.

It was really difficult to deal with.

Boom!

Another wave of attacks came from all directions.

Zhou Shu's incarnation rolled away from the Heavenly Dao monster.

The attacks of these people covered a large area, barraging the area regardless of friend or foe.

They didn't care if they accidentally injured Zhou Shu's incarnation.

Zhou Shu's incarnation instantly retreated to Feng Jing's side.

The Heavenly Dao monster wanted to chase after him, but it was forced back by the overwhelming attacks.

Even with the thick skin and flesh of this Heavenly Dao monster, it couldn't defend itself from the attacks of dozens of top-notch experts.

"Little Brother, this thing is too strong. Let's escape," Feng Jing whispered to Zhou Shu as he attacked the Heavenly Dao monster.

"There's no need to escape," Zhou Shu's incarnation said solemnly. "I've already discovered its weakness."

Zhou Shu's gaze was like a torch as he stared at the Heavenly Dao monster roaring and counter-attacking. It was indeed very strong. Under the attacks of dozens of experts, it was only slightly at a disadvantage.

According to the current situation, it was almost impossible for these people to kill this Heavenly Dao monster.

Zhou Shu didn't know if Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi had any backup plans, but he wouldn't wait for them to use them.

This Heavenly Dao Monster might drop a Heavenly Dao True Bead when it died. Naturally, whoever killed it first would have the upper hand.

"Do you know how to kill it?" Feng Jing said in surprise. "Then what are you waiting for? Hurry up and do it."

The Heavenly Dao monster attacked crazily, making Feng Jing's eyelids twitch. This thing was too terrifying.

How could such a thing exist in the world?

Fortunately, it only existed in this mysterious place. If there were such monsters outside, how could the myriad races survive?

"There are some methods I can't use in front of them," Zhou Shu said. "I need your help."

Chapter 979 He's Not From An Ancient Race (2)

Zhou Shu glanced at Shi Changsheng and Wang Xuanyi. He didn't want them to know his true identity, so he couldn't use Martial Dao techniques.

This way, he could only use his divine power.

"I can't. I'm so weak. How can I help you?" Feng Jing said in a low voice. "I can't even withstand a single move."

"Alright, stop pretending to be weak in front of me," Zhou Shu's incarnation said with a cold expression. "You don't have to deal with him. Take me and fly into the sky."

His appearance was now in the form of a giant spirit. The giant spirit race couldn't fly. Moreover, he had yet to grasp the Martial Dao on the surface, so he naturally couldn't fly in front of Shi Changsheng.

Although Shi Changsheng couldn't do anything to him even if his identity was really exposed, Zhou Shu's incarnation had a feeling that if he didn't reveal his identity, it might play an unexpected role in the future.

"Little Brother, can you do it or not?" Feng Jing was a little frightened. He said uneasily, "If you can't do it, let's wait for these people to take care of the Heavenly Dao monster. When they kill this monster, we can just wait to get the benefits. There's no need to fight it to the death."

"Don't say such things again." Zhou Shu's incarnation didn't turn his head. He kept staring at the Heavenly Dao monster and said coldly, "There's nothing in this world that I can't do."

Without waiting for Feng Jing to refuse, Zhou Shu's incarnation flashed and arrived on Feng Jing's back. "Let's go!"

Feng Jing opened his mouth. He couldn't understand how things had developed to this extent.

He was an ancestor of the griffin race. Why did he seem to have become Zhou Shu's mount?

This shouldn't be the case. I'm working with him, not his subordinate.

Why did I become his mount just like that?

Do I, Feng Jing, look so easy to bully?

Feng Jing was puzzled, but his body involuntarily flew up.

Among the ancient races, as long as a race had wings, they could fly. The griffin race was born with wings and had the innate ability to ride the wind. Before they learned to walk, they could already fly.

As an ancestor of the griffin race, Feng Jing's flying ability was even more perfect.

Even with Zhou Shu's incarnation on his back, he was still like a gust of wind in the air, constantly flying around the Heavenly Dao monster.

The attacks of the surrounding people continued, leaving wounds on the Heavenly Dao monster.

The Heavenly Dao monster let out furious roars, and the sound waves injured many people.

But now, it seemed that both sides had entered a stalemate, and neither could do anything to the other.

Wang Xuanyi frowned. "Shi Changsheng, it's about time."

"Wait a little longer," Shi Changsheng said. "If we do it now, it's still uncertain who will get the benefits."

It turned out that Shi Changsheng was planning this.

"If you don't make a move, the help you invited looks like he's going to finish it." Diao Moya pointed at the air.

"Impossible," Shi Changsheng said. "The ancient races are all fools. How can they know the weakness of this Heavenly Dao monster?"

"Shi Changsheng, never underestimate someone," Diao Moya said meaningfully.

"Madam Wang, never underestimate me, Shi Changsheng," Shi Changsheng said.

The two of them faced each other head-on. Wang Xuanyi didn't seem to hear them. He looked at Zhou Shu's incarnation and Feng Jing flying in the air, and there seemed to be flames burning in his eyes.

At this moment, Zhou Shu's incarnation, who was riding on Feng Jing's back, suddenly moved!

He stood up on Feng Jing's back, bent his knees slightly, and suddenly jumped up.

Boom!

Zhou Shu's incarnation leaped high into the air, and Feng Jing fell from the sky under the force of his leap. He flapped his wings desperately. Finally, he managed to fly again when he was close to the ground.

He naturally cursed in his heart.

But before he could finish cursing, he heard exclamations around him.

Then two giant heads descended from the sky and almost hit him on the head.

With a gust of wind, Feng Jing dodged the two heads. But he couldn't dodge the monster's spilling blood, and the blood covered his entire body.

In a miserable state, Feng Jing cursed.

But no one present cared about his sorry state.

No one even looked at him!

At this moment, everyone's gaze was on Zhou Shu's incarnation standing on the headless corpse of the Heavenly Dao monster.

Zhou Shu's incarnation's hands were covered in blood. He was withdrawing his right hand from the blood-gushing neck of the Heavenly Dao monster, and in his hand was a crystal-clear pearl the size of an adult's head.

Heavenly Dao True Bead!

"Shi Changsheng, who said that it's impossible for the ancient races to know the weakness of Heavenly Dao monsters?" Diao Muye's mocking voice sounded in Shi Changsheng's ear.

Shi Changsheng's expression was solemn, and a light flashed in his eyes, but he didn't look embarrassed or angry.

"It's impossible for a member of the ancient races to know the weakness of Heavenly Dao monsters, unless he's not from an ancient race!" Shi Changsheng said in a deep voice.

"You said he's not from an ancient race?" Diao Muye frowned. "Shi Changsheng, is there any point in doing this?"

Shi Changsheng didn't say anything. Instead, he looked at Zhou Shu's incarnation, his eyes flickering.

"Madam, he's not wrong," Wang Xuanyi suddenly said. "Although this person is trying his best to hide it, when he attacked the back of the Heavenly Dao monster's neck just now, he didn't use a move that ancient races usually use. That move is unusable without a solid Martial Dao foundation."

Diao Muye frowned. "There are also ancient race members who know the existence of the Martial Dao and are proficient in it in the Origin World."

Wang Xuanyi shook his head. "It's not as simple as just being proficient in the Martial Dao."

"Hey, you, hand over the Heavenly Dao True Bead!"

Before Wang Xuanyi could finish speaking, he heard a loud shout from the crowd.

The Heavenly Dao Monster was already dead. Now that the Heavenly Dao True Bead had appeared, it was time to obtain it.

“Brother Shi, Brother Wang, I’ll leave these people to you. I’ll leave with the Heavenly Dao True Bead first. We’ll split it later!” Zhou Shu’s incarnation shouted expressionlessly. “Feng Gou!”

Feng Jing, who was disheveled, felt that he was bewitched. He clearly didn’t want to, but every time he heard Zhou Shu’s words, he couldn’t help doing as he was told.

This awkward feeling made him feel as if he was about to go mad.

Swish—

Feng Jing rode the wind and caught Zhou Shu, who had jumped off the corpse of the Heavenly Dao monster. Then he flapped his wings and turned into a gust of wind to escape into the distance.

Shi Changsheng: “...”

Wang Xuanyi: “...”

“Brother Wang, are we being used?” Shi Changsheng said unhappily.

“It’s a collaboration to begin with. What do you mean we’re being used?” Wang Xuanyi said indifferently. “He’s the helper you found. I hope you can still find him.”

Before Wang Xuanyi finished speaking, a sword beam slashed out, and a several-hundred-meter-long sword mark appeared on the ground.

“The Heavenly Dao True Bead belongs to the fated. Please wait,” Wang Xuanyi said coldly.

“Who do you think you are? Why should we listen to you?” shouted a person who was neither human nor from the ancient races. He seemed to be a demonic beast.

Swoosh!

What answered him was a sharp sword beam.

The man’s expression changed drastically as he retreated explosively. He felt a pain in his glabella, and blood was already flowing down his forehead. If he had reacted a little slower just now, he would probably be a corpse now.

“With the sword in my hand, anyone who crosses the line will die,” Wang Xuanyi said coldly.

“The Heavenly Dao True Bead has no fate with you. You should give up.” Shi Changsheng’s voice also sounded in the air. His figure was illusory and real. Sword qi filled the air, emitting an air-tearing sound.

The two of them were considered among the strongest in the Origin World, and the others were frightened by their might.

Chapter 980 If You Can’t Get It, It’s Because You’re Incompetent (1)

“Shi Changsheng, is this what you mean by you can run, but you can’t hide?” Diao Moye seemed to have something against Shi Changsheng as she looked at the empty courtyard.

Wang Xuanyi’s expression was as usual. Apart from Diao Moye, it was as if nothing could tug at his heartstrings.

Shi Changsheng clicked his tongue. "If I was only thirty percent confident before, I'm already seventy percent confident now."

"What seventy percent?" Diao Moya frowned. "We've worked so hard and offended so many people. In the end, all our efforts were in vain. Shi Changsheng, don't you think you owe us an explanation?"

"My husband doesn't want to argue with you, but I'm a woman, so I'm not afraid of losing face."

Diao Moya was generally an extremely gentle person, but for some reason, she was always confrontational when she met Shi Changsheng.

"Madam Wang, what explanation do you want?" Shi Changsheng shrugged helplessly. "What should I say to make you believe that the fall of the Red Water Heaven of Dan Mountain has nothing to do with me?"

"Don't talk about irrelevant things." Frost covered Diao Moya's face. "I'm talking about this operation now! You invited us to take action and said that you were one hundred percent confident. You also invited those two ancient race members. Now that they've taken away the Heavenly Dao True Bead, don't you think you need to take some responsibility?"

"How can there be a one hundred percent chance when it comes to snatching treasures?" Shi Changsheng rolled his eyes inwardly. Those are just words. Anyone who understands will understand. Madam Wang, you're being too serious.

"You're a man. Is what you say nonsense?" Diao Moya didn't give Shi Changsheng any face.

"I'm not a man. I'm just a sword now," Shi Changsheng said proudly. Face? When did I, Shi Changsheng, care about my reputation? Benefits are the most practical. As for face, who cares?

"Alright, Moya, I think Shi Changsheng should be confident," Wang Xuanyi suddenly said. There seemed to be a hidden meaning in his words.

"Wang Xuanyi, you're the number two expert in the world. You're smarter than some people." Shi Changsheng gave him a thumbs up, not forgetting to tease Diao Moya.

Shi Changsheng had never been a gentleman, and demeanor had nothing to do with him.

"Is it so easy to take advantage of me, Shi Changsheng?" Shi Changsheng smiled. "He can't escape."

Shi Changsheng looked up with a smug smile.

...

In the Origin World, dozens of kilometers away from the city of the outsiders' alliance, a few figures appeared. They were Zhou Shu's incarnation, Feng Jing, Feng Wu, and Ling'er.

The wind blowing across the wilderness carried the stench of blood and whistled under the dark red sky.

The environment felt extremely oppressive.

Zhou Shu's incarnation carefully observed the surroundings. After confirming that there were no Heavenly Dao monsters or others, he said solemnly, "Ling'er, Feng Wu, get ready. When the Bai Ze King arrives, I'll send all of you out first."

People who had entered the Origin World normally could leave whenever they wanted.

But after leaving, they would never be able to return.

Feng Wu, Ling'er, and Bai Yue were different. They didn't enter this place normally.

Stowaways naturally couldn't enjoy the official benefits. It was also because of this that they had been trapped in the Origin World for thirty years.

Otherwise, Bai Yue would have brought the two of them out long ago.

Although there were many opportunities in the Origin World, there were also many dangers. Not everyone was willing to risk their lives here.

While they were talking, Bai Yue appeared not far away and was quickly running over.

Previously, when he was snatching the Heavenly Dao True Bead, Zhou Shu's incarnation had secretly sent a voice transmission to Bai Yue, asking him to meet here.

They just didn't know what Bai Yue had encountered that made him arrive later than them.

Zhou Shu's incarnation and Feng Jing had even returned to the city to pick the others up.

"You?" Bai Yue rushed toward them and immediately saw Feng Wu and Little Ling'er.

"Are you really Lord Zhou Shu?" He looked at Zhou Shu's incarnation in surprise.

This person's appearance was completely unfamiliar. No matter how he looked at him, it had nothing to do with Zhou Shu, who had forced the bai ze race to become a vassal of the giant spirit race.

If not for the fact that Ling'er was here, Bai Yue wouldn't have believed it.

"You're not sure who I am, but you still dared to come?" Zhou Shu's incarnation said indifferently. "Bai Ze King, you've done very well in the past thirty years. After leaving this place, your bai ze race will be free."

"I..." Bai Yue had mixed feelings.

Back then, in order to let the bai ze race survive, he had chosen to bow down to the giant spirit race and even made the bai ze race a vassal of the giant spirit race.

Originally, it was an extremely embarrassing matter. But in the Origin World, Bai Yue had come into contact with many people from the future.

The current him naturally knew what would happen in the future.

In the future, the giant spirit race would become the ruler of the world, the strongest race among all the races in the world.

Under such circumstances, it didn't matter if the bai ze race was still a vassal of the giant spirit race.

On the contrary, severing their relationship with the giant spirit race wouldn't do the bai ze race any good.