

## Disciples 1051

### Chapter 1051: Dangerous Land

Zeng Yan, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Seeking Sect, and his disciples had a strange expression on their faces. All of them thought to themselves. 'How can this person be so pretentious? The Luan is just behind him. Isn't seeking death by presenting his back to the Luan?'

Just as this thought appeared in their minds, they saw Luan suddenly split into a few pieces. Blood and lumps of meat rained down to the ground.

Each of the strikes was precise when striking the Luan. The cuts were neat and did not damage the life heart. The crystal clear life heart lay among the meat. It shone dazzlingly under the sunlight.

"This..."

Needless to say, the people from the Heaven Seeking Sect were dumbstruck. They watched with their mouths agape; shocked expressions could be seen on their faces. When they regained their senses, they could not help but gulp and take a step back. Some of them had ten leaves as well, but why was the difference in their strength so great?

Meanwhile, Zeng Yan truly felt he had eight lifetimes of bad luck. Sure enough, someone came to snatch the life heart again. After a moment, he suddenly recalled the avatar earlier. It was not red, but it contained a hint of red. However, the energy sword was definitely not red. Was the person in front of him Old Demon Lu's disciple?

Yu Shangrong broke the silence first. "Let me give all of you a piece of advice: act within your capabilities..."

"Uh... this..."

Zeng Yan and the others had completely lost their ferocity from earlier.

An elder at the side asked, "May I ask if you're from the golden lotus domain?"

The people from the Heaven Seeking Sect knew the Black Water Mystic Cave connected the red lotus domain and the golden lotus domain. This swordsman appeared and used golden energy swords; it was obvious he was from the golden lotus domain.

Yu Shangrong only smiled faintly and said, "See you again..."

Following that, Yu Shangrong disappeared into the distant horizon.

Everyone was stunned for a long time before they finally regained their senses.

"Sect Master, the life heart! He didn't take the life heart!" one of the Heaven Seeking Sect disciples cried out excitedly.

Upon hearing these words, all of them were overjoyed.

Zeng Yan's eyes burned as he held the life heart in his hand. He laughed as he lifted it in the air, looking slightly crazy.

...

Similar situations were happening all over the red lotus domain and were also gradually happening in the golden lotus domain.

The Black Tower Council no longer monopolized both domains so life hearts were now no longer as much of a rarity like before.

The Birth Chart Beasts would come to those who needed them.

...

Meanwhile, with Yu Zhenghai operating the runic passage, the travel was rather smooth. It was like clear spring water, flowing unobstructed. Their speed was neither fast nor slow.

"Elder Senior Brother, you've gotten even better than before!" Little Yuan'er said as she looked around the surroundings while she twirled her hair.

"Ninth Junior Sister, do you want to learn?"

"No."

Yu Zhenghai. "..."

At this time, a creaking noise rang from all directions. Following that, the tunnel of light flashed with a white light that seemed almost silver.

"We're here..."

After the light dissipated, a vast and white world appeared before everyone's eyes.

They were standing on top of a 1,000-foot-tall peak. They could see the small mountains in their surroundings from where they were standing.

The peak could only accommodate the runic passage and those in it; no more, no less.

A cold wind blew against them.

"So this is the white lotus domain..." Little Yuan'er looked around curiously at the snow-covered surroundings. Apart from snow, there was nothing else.

Ning Wanqing said, "This place is remote and is the highest place here. The white tower stands at the highest place. All the foreign tribes submit to the." Then, he pointed west before he continued to say, "Over there was where the Duo Gan foreign tribe's Tubo was located. To the north is the territory of the Tarzi foreign tribes. And..."

Lu Zhou interjected, "I'm not interested in these things. Lead the way."

Ning Wanqing's cultivation base had been unsealed, but he still did not dare to act recklessly. He nodded and flew toward the White Tower Council.

In less than fifteen minutes, they saw a white tower that towered past the clouds.

Little Yuan'er looked up and discovered she could not see the top of the white tower that was hundreds of thousands of feet tall. It seemed to connect heaven and earth.

At the base of the tower, the buildings seemed almost invisible, hidden under the snow.

"The Black Tower Council has a heptagram layout, but there seems to be nothing out of the ordinary with the White Tower Council," Yu Zhenghai said.

Ning Wanqing shook his head. "That's where you're wrong. The White Tower is blessed by the heavens. Although there's only one main tower, its strength is not inferior to the Black Tower Council's heptagram formation."

Si Wuya studied the sight in front of him for a moment and discovered a few things. "By using the tower as the core of the formation and building it at the highest place, it allows easier absorption of Primal Qi. However, it's nothing amazing. You need to build more Primal Qi-gathering formations around the tower for you to say the White Tower Council isn't inferior to the Black Tower Council's heptagram formation..."

Ning Wanqing. "..."

It did not take long before they landed near the white tower.

When more than ten white-clad cultivators saw Ning Wanqing, they greeted him immediately.

"Welcome back, Judge Ning."

Ning Wanqing said, "Inform the Tower Master that a distinguished guest has arrived."

"Understood."

...

At the top 100,000-feet white tower, Lan Xihe had witnessed everything. Before her subordinates could report to her, she said to her attendant, "Invite Pavilion Master Lu to the 72nd floor."

"Understood."

...

On the 72nd floor of the white tower.

A blue-clad attendant said, "Pavilion Master Lu, please."

The 72nd floor of the white tower showed off its luxurious and magnificent architecture. In the center of the room stood a table that was dozens of feet long that was covered by a white table cloth. At the end of the table was a chair that was three times the height of a human.

Lan Xihe, who was sitting on that tall chair, looked petite. At this moment, she said with a smile, "We meet again, Pavilion Master Lu. Please sit"

Lu Zhou looked at Lan Xihe; it seemed like she had been waiting for his arrival. He did not stand on ceremony and took a seat immediately.

The blue-clad attendant looked at Si Wuya and the others and said, "Everyone, this way please."

The people who came with Lu Zhou took their seats at both sides of the table while the white-clad cultivators stood on both sides, not daring to take a seat.

Lan Xihe asked without beating around the bush, "Pavilion Master Lu, may I know the reason you decided to grace us with your presence?"

Lu Zhou replied, "It's said that Tower Master Lan has lived for a long time so I have some questions I'd like to ask in person..."

"Please speak..." Lan Xihe maintained a faint smile on her face.

Lu Zhou asked, "Were you the mastermind behind the Great Void Expedition back then?"

During the journey to the Black Tower Council, Lu Zhou and Lan Xihe had spoken about this matter briefly. Since they did not have much time, they did not go too in-depth about the matter.

Lu Zhou was very curious about this matter. After all, Ji Tiandao went to the Unknown Land more than 300 years ago and managed to obtain the Great Void Seeds that were highly coveted by many strong forces from various domains.

Lan Xihe replied honestly, "Yes."

"Where's the Great Void?" Lu Zhou asked directly.

Lan Xihe's smile widened. The question seemed to have surprised her slightly. "Pavilion Master Lu, shouldn't you know this better than I do?"

'I really don't know anything at all,' Lu Zhou thought to himself. There was too little information about the Unknown Land, or the Great Void, in the memory crystal. All he saw was falling black lotuses. In the end, he shook his head and said, "What I know is limited..."

Lan Xihe sighed and said, "The Unknown Land is incredibly dangerous. There are many terrifying fierce beasts there. Fierce beasts that are hundreds of times stronger than Ying Zhao are commonplace there. The original objective of the Great Void Expedition was to explore the secrets of the world's origin."

"The world's origin?"

"Since the time humans existed, the Heavens have allowed humans to cultivate. However, at the same time, the Heavens placed different limitations across different domains. The purpose of the expedition was to discover the secret of the heaven and earth's shackles..."

## **Chapter 1052: The Four Great Uncharted Lands**

Lan Xihe's posture was upright, and her voice was soft and gentle. It was melodious as it rang in the room.

"Later on, human cultivators discovered the existence of the Great Void Seeds, and the original objective of the Great Void Expedition slowly changed. Those who managed to get close to the Great Void Seeds saw a tremendous improvement in their strengths and physiques. Due to human greed, most of everyone forgot about the original objective and fought over the Great Void Seeds. One day, an

incredibly strong fierce beast appeared and killed almost everyone and drove away those who survived...”

“Great Void Seeds would come into maturity once every 30,000 years. In the thousand years before they matured, the battles between the humans to obtain them were the most intense. The last Great Void Expedition was also the last time anyone had been to the Great Void,” Lan Xihe said. She paused for a moment before she said, “If Pavilion Master Lu doesn’t know where it is, it’s even more unlikely that anyone else does...”

Lu Zhou shook his head calmly. “I really don’t know where it is. Do you really not know as well?”

Lan Xihe frowned slightly. “Although we have been to the Unknown Land, no one has gone to the Great Void. Many people confuse the Unknown Land with the Great Void. There are many cultivators who believe the Great Void is wherever the Great Void Seeds grow. However, that’s not the case, in my opinion.”

“Why do you say that?”

“The living environment in the Unknown Land is incredibly harsh, and the sun can’t be seen there. It’s not a place where humans can live. That place is more like a habitat for fierce beasts...”

At this moment, Si Wuya could not help but ask, “Is it... Is it possible that the fierce beasts are actually higher on the hierarchy compared to humans?”

“...”

Silence descended on the 72nd floor as everyone mulled over Si Wuya’s words.

Si Wuya continued to say, “Humans take pride in their intelligence, but at present, the intelligence of some fierce beasts isn’t inferior to that of humans. Ying Zhao is only a low-level intelligent beast. Once it matures, its intelligence won’t be inferior to that of humans. Apart from that, fierce beasts, in general, possess powerful bodies and strength compared to humans. In fact, it’s not unbelievable to say perhaps, we’re caught in a captive breeding plan by them. Just like how humans look down on ants, perhaps, the fierce beasts look down on us as well.”

Lan Xihe shot Si Wuya an admiring look and asked, “You are?”

Si Wuya replied, “Si Wuya, the seventh disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion.”

Lan Xihe nodded before she said, “The situation you mentioned is impossible. Humans stand at the peak in regard to intelligence. Moreover, there was evidence of supreme beings living in the Unknown Land...”

“Supreme beings?” Si Wuya asked, “Tower Master Lan, have you met them before?”

Lan Xihe did not answer Si Wuya’s question.

Si Wuya continued to say, “If there are supreme beings, I believe they have a long lifespan. If so, where did they go?”

Si Wuya fired his questions one after another like bullets.

“Like you said, the original objective of the Great Void Expedition was to seek the secrets of the heaven and earth’s shackles. If one can’t even break the heaven and earth’s shackles, how can one become a supreme being? I heard from Sixth Senior Sister that Tower Master Lan only has five years left to live. Tower Master Lan’s cultivation base is unfathomable and shouldn’t be inferior to Xia Zhengrong’s cultivation base. May I ask what’s your cultivation base? Why do you only have five years to live? What’s your purpose in approaching my Sixth Senior Sister?” Si Wuya spoke eloquently without any pause.

“...”

For a moment, the entire place fell silent again.

Everyone was shocked by Si Wuya’s words.

At this time, Little Yuan’er was holding a glass of water in her hand as she looked at Si Wuya in a daze. In a moment of carelessness, the glass slipped from her hands.

The moment the glass fell, it froze in the air and flew back to the table.

Everyone turned to look at Lan Xihe in unison.

Lan Xihe placed her hands on the table and said without any signs of anger, “It seems like Pavilion Master Lu came to interrogate me today...” Then, she looked at Si Wuya and replied, “Perhaps, there’s no need to break the shackles to become a supreme being. All humans are limited by the shackles to various degrees. If you’re interested, you can study them yourself.”

Si Wuya continued to say, “According to my observation, there’s a way to enter the Unknown Land from all domains. Coincidentally, the golden, red, black, white, and yellow lotus domains’ entrances to the Unknown Land are in the same direction.”

Si Wuya waved his hand casually before a piece of white paper flew out and landed in front of Lan Xihe.

Lan Xihe lowered her gaze and looked at the picture on the paper. She looked up with a hint of surprise on her face and asked, “Who are you?”

“I’ve already said that I’m the seventh disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, Si Wuya.”

It seemed like Lan Xihe did not believe Si Wuya earlier. At this moment, she finally studied the young man in front of her.

Suddenly, Little Yuan’er leaned forward and waved her hand at Lan Xihe. Since she had rested her head on the table, she was a little inconspicuous. “Over here, sister! I’m Ci Yuan’er, the ninth disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion!”

Lan Xihe smiled gently when she looked at Little Yuan’er. “Well, thank you for your introductions.” Then, she shifted her gaze back to Si Wuya and said, “This map you drew is not bad. I can give you a hint.”

Si Wuya showed a humble attitude since he was asking for advice.

Lan Xihe said, “Your map is good, but it’s slightly accurate...” As she spoke, she traced the curved line that connected the golden, red, black, and white lotus domains. The line contained the locations of the Heavenly Moat, the Black Water Mystic Cave, and the Sky Wheel Mountain Range.

"Thank you for your reminder, Tower Master Lan," Si Wuya added, "Indeed, this map isn't very accurate. I forgot to bring a more accurate map and was just trying to confirm my speculation."

Lan Xihe said, "I'll give you another piece of advice."

"Please speak."

"Too much confidence only makes you conceited. It's best not to explore the Four Great Uncharted Lands," Lan Xihe said.

Lu Zhou asked, "The Four Great Uncharted Lands?"

"According to legend, they're independent of the Unknown Land where the Great Void Seeds grow and are isolated from the world. That's all I know," Lan Xihe replied.

Si Wuya stopped asking questions, falling deep into his thoughts. No one knew what he was thinking about.

After a while, Lan Xihe said, "The second question."

She rose to her feet and levitated in the air. She slowly walked forward and said, "No one can live forever, and I'm no exception. I want to find a replacement before my time comes. Ye Tianxin is the most suitable candidate I've seen so far. It's a pity that we don't have fate..."

Little Yuan'er began to count with her fingers and muttered, "Eight-leaf cultivators can live for 1,000 years, Nine-leaf cultivators can live for 1,600 years, and Ten-leaf cultivators can live for 2,6000 years. Each Birth Chart grants 500 years... Sister... Ah!" She suddenly stopped speaking and covered her mouth. After calculating, it seemed inappropriate to address Lan Xihe as sister.

Lan Xihe had at least 12 Birth Charts, which added up to at least 8,600 years.

Everyone looked at Little Yuan'er. Why did Little Yuan'er bring that up? Was it not rude to bring up a woman's age?

Nevertheless, Lan Xihe did not seem angry. After living for so long, she had seen many schemes and hypocritical people that she had grown bored. Therefore, she appreciated Little Yuan'er's candidness. She smiled and continued to rise in the air as she looked at Lu Zhou and asked, "Pavilion Master Lu, are you really not from the Great Void?"

Lu Zhou shook his head.

Lan Xihe said, "Are you from the Four Great Uncharted Lands?"

Lu Zhou shook his head again.

"I understand now. Maybe there's no Great Void in this world."

Everyone was confused by Lan Xihe's words.

Lan Xihe sighed softly as she said, "Perhaps, I guessed wrongly..."

Then, she raised her jade-like hand.

Buzz!

A white astrolabe appeared before everyone's eyes. It shone as bright as the sun before it dimmed, looking more like the moon instead. The 36 distinct patterns on the Birth Chart Disk flashed before 13 Birth Charts lit up one after another and disappeared.

"13 Birth Charts?" Yu Zhenghai exclaimed in surprise.

Even Lu Zhou did not expect Lan Xihe to have activated 13 Birth Charts. This meant that she had passed two Birth Trials.

Lan Xihe looked at Little Yuan'er and said with a soft sigh, "Little sister, I'm actually very young. It's just that there was a mistake in my cultivation. Not only did my thirteenth Birth Chart fail to increase my lifespan, but it even caused me to lose 3,000 years of life..."

### **Chapter 1053: Sparring**

"It's not inappropriate for you to address me as Elder Sister." Lan Xihe's smile was like the spring breeze when she spoke to Little Yuan'er. She did not look like the high and mighty Tower Master of the White Tower Council, and she did not seem to care that the title 'Elder Sister' would diminish her prestige.

"Oh." Little Yuan'er nodded and counted with her fingers again. 11 Birth Charts, 8,100 years; 12 Birth Charts, 8,600 years. 13 Birth Charts... minus 3,000 years... Ah?!" She covered her mouth in surprise again before she added, "Sister, I'm only 18 years old this year..."

Everyone wondered if this little girl did not know how to read the room.

Fortunately, Lan Xihe did not seem to care. She looked at Little Yuan'er in surprise. "18 years old?"

Little Yuan nodded like a chick pecking on grains. Her big eyes stared curiously at Lan Xihe whose long hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall; in her opinion, Lan Xihe looked to be around her age.

Meanwhile, Lan Xihe shifted her gaze from Little Yuan'er to Si Wuya to Yu Zhenghai before it finally stopped on Conch. Then, she asked, "Pavilion Master Lu, are they all your disciples?"

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "Not all of them."

Shen Xi bowed. "The Guardian of the Evil Sky Pavilion greets Tower Master Lan."

Yan Zhenluo followed suit and said, "The Envoy of the Evil Sky Pavilion greets Tower Master Lan."

The rest did not need introductions.

Lan Xihe asked with a smile, "How did Pavilion Master Lu find so many outstanding disciples?"

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and said, "I just brought them into the Evil Sky Pavilion. They're not very talented, just hard-working..."

Lan Xihe glanced at Little Yuan'er and said, "Not very talented? She sprouted nine leaves in 18 years... This isn't something ordinary cultivators can achieve..."

Conch spoke up at this moment. "You're mistaken. Ninth Senior Sister only began to cultivate when she was five years old..."



“Not bad.” Lan Xihe looked at Conch. “You’re the youngest disciple?”

Conch nodded and replied, “Yes.”

Little Yuan’er said, clearly filled with pride, “Little Junior Sister spent less than a year to sprout ten leaves...”

“Less than a year...”

“What? How?”

The topic had strayed too far from its original point. If they continued, it would definitely stray into the territory of Conch’s origin.

Luo Xuan had once said that Conch came from the Unknown Land. Moreover, she had also taken the Great Void Seed. She was too eye-catching.

Moreover, even if Si Wuya had concealed everyone’s auras, the appearance of the tenth disciple after having nine disciples for so long might make people think of the ten Great Void Seeds.

At this moment, Lan Xihe looked at Lu Zhou and asked, “Pavilion Master Lu, I think I’ve shown enough sincerity by answering your questions. I wonder if I can ask a few questions as well?”

“Please go ahead.”

When Lu Zhou used the word ‘please’, everyone in the Evil Sky Pavilion knew that it meant Lu Zhou had high regard for Lan Xihe. Since she was an expert who had passed two Birth Trials, they thought she deserved the special treatment.

“Pavilion Master Lu, are you really not from the Great Void?” Although Lan Xihe’s gaze was gentle, her expression was serious.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “No.”

Lan Xihe continued to ask, “Then why is your lotus blue?”

Since before, Lu Zhou’s blue lotus had always been a source of mystery in the Evil Sky Pavilion. Initially, Si Wuya had thought it was because Lu Zhou drew his power from the Evil Sky Pavilion’s barrier. Later, the four elders speculated it was some secret technique. After the existence of the red lotus domain was revealed, they thought he came from the blue lotus domain. In fact, many people had already thought Lu Zhou was a big boss from the blue lotus domain. Xiao Yunhe was an example of those people. If it was true, why did Lu Zhou have the golden lotus as well? Moreover, it was no secret that the cultivation of the people from the golden lotus domain was weak. How did he defeat the First Elders of the White Tower Council and the Black Tower Council in the Land of Chaos with his golden lotus?

It was not surprising that everyone was curious about this matter.

Lu Zhou thought for a moment before he replied, “Cultivation technique.”

Lu Zhou was not lying; the three scrolls of Heavenly Writing granted him the blue lotus.

“Really?” Lan Xihe seemed lost and disappointed upon hearing Lu Zhou’s reply.

"I never lie."

Lan Xihe's expectant expression disappeared as she said, "I have one last request: I'd like to exchange a few moves with Pavilion Master Lu..."

Lu Zhou. "..."

Lu Zhou's disciples were not worried; in their eyes, their master was invincible after all. They had no idea their master was thinking about how to deal with this matter. He had many methods available to him, but they were all killing methods and not suited for sparring sessions.

In the end, Lu Zhou asked, "Why? It's not a wise move."

Lan Xihe sighed. "It's lonely at the top. Whether it's the White Tower Council, Black Tower Council, Great Yuan, or Great Ming, I've never been defeated. Ever since I saw Pavilion Master Lu and Xia Zhengrong's fight, I finally realized there might be someone stronger than me. I know it might be difficult for me to win, but I still want to try..."

"Is this the only reason?"

"I also want to confirm a speculation."

"What speculation?"

"I'm not sure yet..." Lan Xihe replied vaguely.

Lu Zhou nodded slightly and said, "You have to think carefully. As long as I attack, no one can block my attack."

"..."

The expressions of the white-clad cultivators stiffened. These words were too arrogant. They did not doubt Lu Zhou's strength after he defeated Xia Zhengrong, but they did not think he was so strong to the extent that no one could withstand a palm strike from him. Moreover, his opponent was Lan Xihe who had possessed 13 Birth Charts.

Among the people from the White Tower Council, only Ning Wanqing looked uneasy. Although he could not see, he could hear very well. He said, "Tower Master Lan, in my opinion, there's no need to spar with Pavilion Master Lu..."

"You don't think I have a chance of winning at all?" Lan Xihe asked.

"That's not what I mean. I just think there's no need for that. I've personally experienced Pavilion Master Lu's strength and am thoroughly convinced I'm no match for him," Ning Wanqing said. He was a smart person, and he did not want the White Tower Council to repeat the Black Tower Council's mistakes.

Following that, a white-clad cultivator standing next to Ning Wanqing said, "Judge Ning, how can you compare to the Tower Master? Pavilion Master Lu even defeated the two First Elders; it's not surprising you're no match for him..."

Ning Wanqing was at a loss for words. He really could not refute those words.

Lan Xihe said, "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Lu Zhou nodded slightly. "Three moves."

"Alright."

As soon as Lan Xihe finished speaking, she disappeared from where she stood as though she had vanished into thin air. For her to move without leaving any traces behind was proof of how powerful 13 Birth Charts were.

"Outside!" Little Yuan'er exclaimed as she got out of her seat and ran to the railings. She looked out and saw Lan Xihe hovering above the white land.

Lan Xihe smiled. "Little sister, can you sense it?"

"Sense it?" Little Yuan'er shook her head in confusion.

Lan Xihe vanished into thin air again.

Little Yuan'er jumped on the railing and moved past a few pillars. She looked at Lan Xihe who appeared out of thin air and asked, "Sister, what are you doing?"

Lan Xihe. "..."

Lan Xihe furrowed her brows slightly. This time, she vanished and appeared opposite the white tower.

Little Yuan'er seemed to sense that Lan Xihe was testing her; her curiosity was piqued. She activated the Supreme Purity Jade Slip and used the Seven Star Cloud Treading Steps. She jumped off the railings on the 72nd floor and moved toward Lan Xihe's direction with a smile. She was as agile as a wood elf.

Following that, the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion left the 72nd floor of the white tower.

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and watched the interaction between Little Yuan'er and Lan Xihe curiously. He was not worried Lan Xihe would hurt Little Yuan'er.

Meanwhile, Lan Xihe disappeared again. Her speed was so fast that most with weaker cultivation bases could not catch her movements at all.

Xiao Yuan'er raised her head and said, "It's too high. I don't dare to go up. Come down!"

Conch moved to Little Yuan'er's side and looked at the sky curiously as she asked, "Ninth Senior Sister, you can see her?"

"She's flying up there!" Little Yuan'er extended her hand and pointed at the sky.

At this moment, Lan Xihe slowly descended from above. A hint of surprise could be seen on her face as she said, "I suddenly feel Ye Tianxin isn't the most suitable candidate..."

## **Chapter 1054: Three Moves To Decide The Winner**

Lan Xihe studied Little Yuan'er, who was clearly confused, carefully.

Lu Zhou moved nimbly and arrived opposite the white tower. He said, "Little Yuan'er cultivates the Supreme Purity Jade Skip; it's an incredibly high cultivation technique that enhances her five senses... It's not surprising that she can see your movements..."

For example, humans were many times slower in the eyes of cats. Unless Lan Xihe could teleport, no matter how fast she was, it was impossible for her to escape Little Yuan'er's eyes.

Meanwhile, Little Yuan'er was delighted by her master's praise. "It's just alright..."

"..."

It was good to be modest, but was it not belittling Lan Xihe for Little Yuan'er to be modest at this moment? No matter what, Lan Xihe was the Tower Master of the White Tower Council and a super expert who possessed 13 Birth Charts!

As expected of someone who had lived for thousands of years, although Lan Xihe felt slightly embarrassed, no traces of it could be seen on her face. Instead, she looked at Lu Zhou and calmly said, "Three moves."

"Go ahead," Lu Zhou said expressionlessly. Inwardly, he was still thinking about the best way to deal with this. After all, in the end, he only had five Birth Charts. Even with the help from the Heavenly Writing, he was pushing 12 Birth Charts. If he fought with Lan Xihe who possessed 13 Birth Charts, he would have no chance of winning. He could only think of using Thunderblast. He could not use the Deadly Strike Card; it would kill Lan Xihe. If news of him killing Lan Xihe spread, his reputation would be damaged. Most importantly, a Deadly Strike Card was too expensive to use in this situation.

The two opponents flew back. At this time, there did not seem to be any difference between the two.

At the same time, a strange noise began to ring in the surroundings. A bone-piercing cold from heaven and earth permeated the air immediately as snow rose up into snowflakes. It was as though the world was a snow globe that had been turned upside-down.

"What move is this?" Si Wuya felt chills run up his spine.

Ning Wanqing moved to Si Wuya's side and said, "It's rare to see this. After all, the Tower Master rarely shows her face..."

Upon seeing this move, the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion felt slightly worried for Lu Zhou.

Snowflakes continued to rise in the sky and the strange noise grew violent. The air seemed to have frozen over.

Yu Zhenghai and the others were already affected by the bone-piercing cold.

Si Wuya said as he retreated, "It's a freezing technique that's even more terrifying than Absolute Zero!"

Ning Wanqing said, "Don't worry. The White Tower Council has a special protective formation. Moreover, the Tower Master won't damage the tower and the buildings."

A special barrier lit up promptly on the railing, keeping the cold at bay.

At this time, snow had already covered Lu Zhou's body. At this time, the chill had already invaded his body. At this moment, he suddenly recalled he still had a bunch of defensive cards. He opened the system face quickly to have a look.

"Level 1 defense card: 10,000 points. Reduces 90% damage, lasts for 10 seconds."

"Level 2 defense card: 8,000 points. Reduces 80% damage, lasts for 10 seconds."

Lu Zhou wondered inwardly, 'Should I purchase two cards? I still have many merit points after all. With these cards, I should be able to block the remaining 10%-20% damage with my five Birth Charts, right?'

The freezing noises grew louder and louder

Whoosh!

Lan Xihe's figure disappeared into the heavy snow that rose from the ground and reappeared 45 degrees above Lu Zhou's back. In her hand was a weapon as bright as the moon. She did not hesitate and struck immediately.

Lu Zhou could feel Lan Xihe's force growing stronger as she drew closer. He discovered that he could not mobilize the Primal Qi in his Dantian's sea of Qi; it seemed to be frozen.

Lu Zhou crushed the Level 1 defense card without any hesitation. A warm current immediately flowed from his Dantian's sea of Qi to his entire body. Primal Qi began to flood through his Extraordinary Eight Meridians, dispelling the cold. At the same time, his body seemed to have been plated with gold, making him look like Buddha himself. Even so, when Lan Xi's palm struck, a stronger chill invaded his body.

He cursed inwardly, 'What a useless card!'

Just the remaining 10% of the damage was rather strong. Lu Zhou did not waste time and used Thunderblast.

In just a blink of an eye, purple lightning bolts began to flash in the sky as dark clouds rolled in. Then, a bolt of lightning shot out from Lu Zhou's palm toward the moon-like weapon in Lan Xihe's hand.

Bang!

"Life and death are determined by fate, and wealth is determined by heaven. Go."

Lu Zhou pushed his palm forward.

Lightning bolts struck at Lan Xihe.

Lan Xihe looked at the lightning bolts in disbelief as she said, "Pavilion Master, you're able to use Thunderblast?"

Boom!

The lightning struck, catching Lan Xihe off guard. She flipped back and extended her right hand that shone as bright as the sun, blocking the remaining energy from the lightning bolt.

The huge impact stirred up a snowstorm immediately.

Meanwhile, the light that was comparable to the sun and the moon in Lan Xihe's palm disappeared.

Soon enough, the surroundings returned to normal.

The two opponents looked at each other from afar.

At this moment, Lu Zhou's mind was not on Lan Xihe at all. He was thinking about the merit points he had spent and wondered if it was worth it. It did not take long for him to conclude it was not worth it at all! He only managed to win with one card when he had bought two! If he had known then what he knew now, he would have made a bet with Lan Xihe in the beginning. He really suffered a huge loss this time!

Finally, Lu Zhou stroked his beard and said with a straight face, "You lost the first move."

Lan Xihe shook her head and said, "No. You should have lost."

"???"

Lu Zhou was a little confused. 'Why should I have lost? It's not like you know about the item cards...'

Lan Xihe said, "I only used the strength of six Birth Charts earlier along with the Sun, Moon and Star Wheel, reversing Primal Qi and the world. Pavilion Master Lu, you forcefully used your Primal Qi earlier, injuring yourself and the enemy at the same time."

Lu Zhou remained silent. This woman had lived for so long; he wondered if she was going to go back on her words.

Lan Xihe continued to say, "You shouldn't be able to use your Primal Qi now. Your Extraordinary Eight Meridians should be flowing in reverse as well due to the cold energy."

Lu Zhou stopped stroking his beard as soon as Lan Xihe finished speaking. A golden astrolabe appeared in his hand immediately.

The golden astrolabe only flashed with five Birth Charts. However, everyone present on the scene was convinced he was deliberately hiding his strength.

"I will unleash my second move now..." Lu Zhou said before he flew away with his astrolabe.

Lan Xihe frowned and said softly, "Are you alright?" Then, she quickly adjusted her state of mind. This time, one palm shone with the light of the sun while the other shone with the light of the moon.

Lu Zhou's astrolabe disappeared into thin air as he pressed his hand down; the astrolabe was just a distraction. At this moment, the Purple Glazed Ceramic in his hand flashed with a purple light.

In just an instant, the space within a radius of 100 meters began to distort and turn haze.

"Fusion grade?" Lan Xihe murmured. At this moment, the bone-chilling cold intensified, and she shone even more dazzlingly with the light of the sun, the moon, and the stars.

Ning Wanqing frowned and said, "Everyone, protect the white tower!"

"Understood!"

White-clad cultivators rushed to the railings one after another, forming a semi-circular formation before they brought their astrolabes out in front of them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The power from the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel smashed against their astrolabes, sending them flying back. A few of them even spat out blood.

On the other hand, the Evil Sky Pavilion members gathered. Shen Xi took the lead and shielded everyone as he brought his astrolabe out.

Boom!

A thunderous explosion echoed from the white tower, and a mushroom cloud appeared in the air.

After who knew how much time had passed, the sound from the energy collision gradually subsided.

The two opponents faced each other from afar again; one on the left and one on the right.

Did they both win this round?

Lan Xihe had learned from her earlier mistakes and did not make the same hasty judgment.

Meanwhile, after Lu Zhou recovered his vision, he gauged the power of the Purple Glazed Ceramic and determined the energy in it was completely depleted. However, he was not sure if he injured Lan Xihe or not.

Both opponents looked uninjured physically.

This was Lu Zhou's first time using the ice-sealing ability. He knew how powerful the Purple Glazed Ceramic was so he was rather surprised Lan Xihe managed to escape completely unscathed. Finally, he asked, "What's that in your hand?"

"It's called the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel. It was given to me by a senior many years ago," Lan Xihe replied.

"Fusion grade?"

"Perhaps." Lan Xihe shrugged.

"Let's call it a draw for this round. What do you think?" Lu Zhou asked.

Despite looking calm outwardly, Lan Xihe sighed in relief inwardly. She still had one chance.

Lu Zhou calmly said, "I hope you can block the next move..."

### **Chapter 1055: Certain of His Victory!**

After exchanging the second blow, Lu Zhou felt he had underestimated Lan Xihe. Moreover, she had a special weapon. Based on her words, she did not seem to think the Sun, Moon, and Stars Wheel was a fusion-grade weapon. However, in his opinion, even if it was not a fusion-grade weapon, it was not much inferior to a fusion-grade weapon. After all, when Lu Zhou attacked earlier, the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel managed to nullify the ice-sealing ability from the Purple Glazed Ceramic.

Since the second round was a draw, Lu Zhou decided not to give Lan Xihe another chance. He discovered this woman who had lived for a long time had many more tricks compared to other experts. Soon enough, a Thunderblast card appeared in his hand. Whether she lived or died, it would depend on her fate.

Lan Xihe could tell Lu Zhou had grown serious now. He did not even show this expression when he was at the Black Tower Council. Her expression turned solemn as well as her long blue hair that fluttered in the air seemed to lighten. She wondered to herself, 'Is he going to use his blue lotus now?'

Lan Xihe's robes seemed to emit Primal Qi as well as they fluttered in the wind. She raised her arm, and the weapon in her hand began to gather the Primal Qi in the surroundings.

"I thought Pavilion Master Lu has grasped the power of the Great Void since the energy is as blue as the sky... As it turns out, I was wrong..." Lan Xihe said as the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel in her hand shone with a light that made the sun look dim in comparison.

Meanwhile, the cultivators from the White Tower Council were in awe of the magnificent scene in front of them. They were surprised Lan Xihe would use such a powerful move; they had never seen her use such a powerful move before.

"Is this Tower Master Lan's ability after passing the second Birth Trial?"

Lan Xihe's weapon continued to shine with the light of the sun, the moon, and the stars as her astrolabe appeared. Her white astrolabe that was equally as dazzling as her weapon, began to spin. The 36 distinct patterns on it began to rotate as well, forming a vortex of energy. In just a second, all the Primal Qi was sucked into the astrolabe.

"This..." Si Wuya frowned upon seeing this. "She's not only absorbing Primal Qi in the surroundings; she can absorb all the Primal Qi in the world! This ability is even more terrifying than the combined power of the 13 Birth Charts!"

Yu Zhenghai asked, "Junior Brother, in your opinion, can master withstand her attack?"

Si Wuya said with a grim expression, "It's hard to say. After all, she's the strongest opponent master has faced so far..."

"The strongest opponent master has faced?"

In the past, the strongest person in the golden lotus domain only had eight leaves. Although the ancient books mentioned the Thousand Realms Whirling, everyone dismissed it as a myth.

When Yu Zhenghai recalled what Si Wuya had said in the hall earlier, he asked, "The ancient books also mentioned the Myriad Supreme. Logically speaking, shouldn't supreme beings exist?"

Si Wuya replied, "That's possible, especially with the existence of the Four Great Uncharted Lands. Master once said that Eighth Junior Brother is in the yellow lotus domain. It can be seen that the world as a whole was divided into different domains by places like the Endless Ocean and the fierce beasts and has different limitations. There's also the mysterious Great Void."

Yu Zhenghai nodded before he said with a sigh, "In that case, do you think what Jiang Wenxu did back then was right?"



“Jiang Wenxu did everything for his own benefit. No matter what, there would always be calamities; they’re unavoidable. The greater the disaster, the more humans would advance. Humans grow through hardships. If there were no disasters or hardships at all, if one day disaster were to land, humans would surely die. For this reason, I support continuous human advancement and progress. It’s the only way to survive,” Si Wuya said.

Yu Zhenghai praised Si Wuya directly. “Junior Brother, you’re truly insightful...”

...

At this moment, an impenetrable barrier of light from the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel had formed around Lan Xihe. At the same time, the vortex’s force grew stronger and stronger. The Primal Qi in a radius of 10,000 meters were all absorbed by the vortex.

When the astrolabe’s radiance reached an unprecedented brightness, it felt like Lan Xihe had absorbed all the Primal Qi available. The speed of absorption was too heaven-defying. The Primal Qi was absorbed before it could replenish itself.

Everyone felt it was difficult to breathe as they watched.

At this time, the astrolabe stopped spinning. The 36 distinct triangles on the Birth Palace stopped moving as well as the 13 Birth Charts on the astrolabe lit up. Clearly, Lan Xihe was ready to attack. She met Lu Zhou’s gaze from afar.

When their eyes met, Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “How ostentatious...”

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve and shattered the card in his hand. A lightning bolt flashed before a golden palm seal shot out. Its size was not too big; it was just ten times the size of an ordinary palm seal. The script for ‘Lightning’ could be seen in the center of the golden palm seal. Soon enough, lightning bolts began to flash around the palm seal. When the script for ‘Lightning’ touched the dark clouds in the sky, a huge bolt of lightning struck down from the heavens!

The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel in Lan Xihe’s hand and her astrolabe exploded with an unimaginable force.

Boom!

The lightning bolt struck, causing the air around Lan Xihe to ripple and distort.

Boom!

Following that, an ear-piercing louder than the one before rang in the air. It was so loud that those who were present felt their eardrums ache.

An explosion of light shrouded the entire place, causing everyone to lose visibility. They could see nothing and hear nothing but a ringing noise in their ears. Fortunately, the backlash from the collision of attacks did not affect the white tower like earlier.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lan Xihe looked up at the sky in surprise. Purple lightning bolts flashed in the heavens, striking down. She found Lu Zhou's power hard to understand.

"Withdraw!"

Lan Xihe's astrolabe dimmed as she withdrew it. At the same time, the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel shot up. She felt as though a huge mountain was pressing down on her.

At this moment, the golden palm seal was not far from her. The script for 'Lightning' in the center of the palm seal seemed to resonate with and attract the purple lightning bolts in the sky.

Every time the purple lightning bolts struck, she would be pushed down 100 meters.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel lost its brilliance at this moment.

"Rise!" Lan Xihe's expression grew determined. A burst of energy exploded from her Dantian's sea of Qi to resist the lightning bolts. However, just as she rose about a few dozen meters high, the golden palm seal suddenly accelerated and landed on her chest.

Boom!

With that, Lan Xihe's hair returned to its original color. The power surging out from her Dantian's sea of Qi, her Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel, her astrolabe, and her Primal Qi were all extinguished by the palm strike! She fell rapidly from the sky.

The process only lasted a few breaths.

The bright light vanished, and Primal Qi began to flow in the air again. The oppressive feeling disappeared, making it easier for everyone to breathe again. With this, everyone's hearing and sight soon returned to them. All of them looked at the scene before them eagerly, trying to figure out what happened.

At this moment, Lu Zhou was still hovering in the air. He placed one hand on his back while the other hand was stroking his beard.

An ominous feeling rose in the white-clad cultivators' hearts when they could not even see Lan Xihe's shadow. When they looked down...

"Tower Master Lan!"

They saw Lan Xihe's figure lying on the snow-covered ground. She looked small and vulnerable as she clutched her chest with her right hand. She was half-hunched in pain as her shoulder trembled. Fresh blood trickled out from the corner of her lips and fell on the white snow. The blood looked like blooming red plum blossoms, enchanting and beautiful.

## **Chapter 1056: Flowers**

From the 72nd floor, Lan Xi looked as fragile as a bird, shivering on the cold ground.

The white-clad cultivators were in a daze. They found it difficult to accept that their invincible and high and mighty Tower Master was defeated just like that.

Lan Xihe hated the ground and the sunlight, and she hated defeat even more. In her entire life, she had never suffered such a clean defeat. Out of three moves, she only managed to fight to a draw with one move.

Nevertheless, Lan Xihe knew she would lose. She had witnessed Lu Zhou sweeping through the Black Tower Council with his blue lotus, causing the collection collapse of the towers. She wanted to seize the chance to confirm a thought in her heart, but she did not expect to be so thoroughly defeated. She could not accept it.

Her hair was scattered around her on the pure and white snow. She felt very uncomfortable; she tried to sit up and quell her surging blood and energy in her body. After using the ground to steady herself, she looked up at Lu Zhou who was hovering high up in the sky.

At this time, the white-clad cultivators on the top of the tower and the ground rushed out simultaneously.

Many of the members of the White Tower Council had never seen Lan Xihe before even after joining the White Tower Council. Many of them ran out to see what their Tower Master looked like.

Alas, before they could see her peerless face, clear eyes, and fair skin that were comparable to a blooming lotus, Lan Xihe waved her hand casually, stirring up the snow that was stained with her blood. At the same time, the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel glowed again, blocking everyone's sight.

When the snow settled and the light vanished, Lan Xihe had already disappeared from everyone's sight. What was left was a delicate and beautiful flower that bloomed from where her blood had fallen earlier.

...

On the 72nd floor of the white tower.

Lan Xihe's gaze was as calm as a still lake, and her appearance had returned to what it was before. Her hair was no longer a blue so light that it was almost grey. Compared to before, the air of superiority around her seemed to have weakened; she seemed more humble. She met Lu Zhou's gaze and said, "I lost."

Lu Zhou said evenly, "You're injured."

At the same time, Yu Zhenghai asked Si Wuya in a hushed tone, "How strong is master exactly?"

Since Yu Zhenghai's return to the Evil Sky Pavilion, he really could not understand his master at all.

Si Wuya replied, "Previously, I thought master was cultivating some secret technique that could greatly boost his cultivation. However, I have a feeling now that master has been to the Great Void..."

"Master has been to the Great Void?"

"Only those who have been to the Great Void have such strength. In fact, I have a speculation that Eldest Senior Brother might not believe..." Si Wuya said.

"Please speak, Seventh Junior Brother. How can I not believe you?" Yu Zhenghai said as he patted Si Wuya's shoulder.

Si Wuya moved back before he secretly transmitted his voice to Yu Zhenghai and said, "Master went to the Unknown Land more than 300 years ago. At that time, Luo Xuan took away one of the ten Great Void Seeds. As it happened, Little Junior Sister Conch who inherited Luo Xuan's power possessed the Great Void energy as well. Think about it: there are ten Great Void Seeds, and there are ten of us with the Great Void energy."

Yu Zhenghai. "..."

"Eldest Senior Brother, do you think there would be so many coincidences?"

Yu Zhenghai was stunned.

On the contrary, Si Wuya's expression remained calm as though what he spoke about had nothing to do with him at all.

Yu Zhenghai said, "Why aren't you surprised?"

Si Wuya said leisurely, "I've long suspected this so I'm no longer surprised. It's only normal that Eldest Senior Brother is surprised since this is your first time hearing about it..."

"..." Yu Zhenghai wanted to say something, but he hesitated. However, this was the White Tower Council's territory after all. He had no choice but to remain silent for now. He quickly regained his usual expression and stopped asking questions.

Si Wuya said, "This... is also the fundamental reason why Eldest Senior Brother died three times back then but could still be resurrected despite the 1,000-year limit. The Great Void Seeds contained the heaven and earth energy and the essences from the sun and the moon. They changed our physiques. Eldest Senior Brother, in other words, you're the chosen one..."

"Why do I feel like you're praising yourself?"

"The moon shines equally on the surface of the sea. I'm praising everyone..." Si Wuya replied.

"..." After a moment, Yu Zhenghai cleared his throat and changed the topic. "Since master injured Lan Xihe, do you think he'll heal her?"

"I don't know." Si Wuya shook his head.

"Oh, so there are things that you don't know?" Yu Zhenghai said, "Lan Xihe is too arrogant just like you and Second Junior Brother. With master's temperament, it's good enough that he didn't continue to beat her up. Do you really think he's going to heal her?"

"Eldest Senior Brother is right," Si Wuya replied placidly.

Just as Yu Zhenghai said, Lu Zhou did not feel any sympathy at all when he looked at Lan Xihe. If it was not for Thunderblast and the level 1 defense card, even if he had ten Birth Charts, it would not be able to withstand that devastating move from Lan Xihe.

"Pavilion Master Lu's strength is admirable," Lan Xihe said.

Lu Zhou replied, "You're quite lucky. Very few people can live after being struck by my palm strike. However, I have to say your ability to absorb all the Primal Qi is rare..."

Lan Xihe said, "Pavilion Master Lu, you're so confident?"

"You just don't know me." Lu Zhou shook his head.

Lan Xihe really wanted to say he did not know her as well, but she refrained since it would make her sound like a sore loser. In the end, she let out a long sigh and said, "Perhaps, if I didn't make a mistake in my cultivation, Pavilion Lu wouldn't be a match for me..."

Lu Zhou asked curiously, "A mistake in your cultivation? Perhaps, I can help you..."

Lan Xihe looked at Lu Zhou and asked, "Pavilion Master Lu, what's your cultivation base?"

Lu Zhou said with a straight face, "All you need to know is that it's strong, not weak."

At this point, whatever Lu Zhou said was right.

Lan Xihe said, "With every six Birth Charts, one has to pass the Birth Trial. Everyone thinks after activating 12 Birth Charts, one will be able to activate the thirteenth Birth Chart... However, that's not the case..."

Lu Zhou's heart skipped a beat, but he remained silent.

Lan Xihe flew toward the head of the table again and took a seat as though she was uninjured. She waited for Lu Zhou and the others to return to their seats before she continued to say, "The truth is, after activating 12 Birth Charts, the next step is to sprout the eleventh leaf..."

'Eleven leaves?' Lu Zhou was instantly reminded of Yu Shangrong. Yu Shangrong did not activate his Birth Chart at all and directly sprouted the eleventh leaf.

Lan Xihe said, "The lotus and the Birth Palace have to have 11 leaves in order to activate the thirteenth Birth Chart without losing your lifespan... I've been to many places and studied many ancient books..."

At this moment, Si Wuya said, "You're right. The size of a Birth Palace is related to the lotus. With every leaf that sprouts, the lotus will expand."

Lan Xihe nodded and said to Si Wuya, "Many people can't activate more Birth Charts because their Birth Palaces are too small..."

Lu Zhou said, "The path of cultivation is complicated and changeable. You can still sprout the eleventh leaf to make up for your mistake."

"It's too late..." Lan Xihe sighed and said, "Once the thirteenth Birth Chart has been activated, there's no turning back. Moreover, I don't have much time left..."

Lu Zhou decided to seize the chance and asked, "Have you ever seen someone sprouting the eleventh leaf after the tenth leaf?"

**Chapter 1057: Pavilion Master Lu, Please Spare Me Some of My Dignity**

Although Lan Xihe was hit by Lu Zhou's palm strike, she seemed fine now. As she spoke, her breathing was even and her tone was confident. "Pavilion Master Lu, what you're saying is directly sprouting the eleventh leaf without activating Birth Charts?"

"That's right," Lu Zhou nodded.

Lan Xihe shook her head. "I've never heard of it."

Ning Wanqing said curiously, "From the perspective of cultivation, this path is very difficult. Human cultivation is based on the lotus. With the lotus as the foundation, one opens the Birth Palace and activates the first Birth Chart. After sprouting the tenth leaf, there's no space for the eleventh leaf to sprout. Only by activating Birth Charts, one could expand the size of one's lotus before one will have space to sprout the eleventh leaf."

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "If the lotus is a hindrance, then just sever it!"

Lan Xihe was stunned by these words. A frown appeared on her face as she fell deep into her thoughts. She did not comment on Lu Zhou's words and was seriously considering the feasibility of severing her lotus. After a while, she shook her head and said, "Even if it's possible, it's too late for me..."

After all, if Lan Xihe severed her lotus, it would mean she had to give up on her 13 Birth Charts. Without her 13 Birth Charts, apart from having to endure a great decline in her cultivation base, her lifespan would be greatly reduced as well. After living so many years, if she were to lose her 13 Birth Charts now, it was likely she would die instantly. Even if her life was guaranteed, how could it be easy for a cultivator like her to give up on her cultivation that she had painstakingly cultivated?

Lu Zhou said, "Well, it's not surprising you've never heard of it. However, I have a disciple called Yu Shangrong. He was the first person in the golden lotus domain to sever his lotus."

The calm and resignation on Lan Xihe's face were replaced by a fleeting surprised expression. "He succeeded?"

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and said mysteriously, "Perhaps... You should ask Ning Wanqing."

Ning Wanqing was one of the judges of the White Tower Council. He once represented the White Tower Council in the Southern Kingdom to search for Ying Zhao. He had defeated King Chen of Wu and Luo Huan on his own. At that time, under the orders of Xu Chen, the late First Elder of the White Tower Council, he was going to search for Ying Zhao's life heart on the then-presumed dead Lu Zhou's body. At that time, Yu Shangrong stood in his path, becoming a huge obstacle on his path. His eyes were lifeless as he recalled the scene where Yu Shangrong worked with his avatar and unleashed a sky full of energy swords to obstruct him. He would not believe Yu Shangrong was just a Ten-leaf cultivator even if he was beaten to death. Now that he heard Lu Zhou's words, he felt much better. Whether Yu Shangrong sprouted the eleventh leaf or not, at least, he was certain Yu Shangrong was not just a Ten-leaf cultivator.

Ning Wanqing said, "I've fought him before. However, due to my eyes, I can't see his avatar. However, I'm certain his strength is at least above that of a Four Chart expert."

Yan Zhenluo added, "This matter is interesting. The Second Elder of the Black Tower Council, Duan Xihua, once sent someone to the golden lotus domain. His men mostly have about five Birth Charts.

Before I left the Black Tower Council, I heard from a friend that Duan Xihua's subordinate's life stone had shattered... No one knew if he was killed by a fierce beast or what..."

Si Wuya said, "I believe I can help you find the answer to that...."

Si Wuya had been in contact with Yu Shangrong so he knew that Yu Shangrong was safe. He immediately brought a talisman out and unfolded a portable formation before burning the talisman.

The principle of communication formations and talismans was that only those who were in the range of the formation would be in view. Needless to say, the other side would have to have the corresponding formation and talisman as well. However, if one only needed to pass a message without seeing each other, a one-sided communication formation and talisman would do.

Soon enough, the projected image of a person appeared.

Si Wuya called out, "Second Senior Brother."

"Seventh Junior Brother, is something the matter?" Yu Shangrong asked.

Si Wuya bluntly asked, "Did you kill Duan Xihua's subordinate?"

"Su Heng?" Yu Shangrong shook his head, thinking that the Black Tower Council must have discovered Su Heng's shattered life stone. "He was eaten by a sea beast in the Black Water Mystic Cave; I didn't kill him."

"He has five Birth Charts; how could he be eaten so easily?"

"It's only five Birth Charts. If the sea beast didn't eat him, he would have died under my sword," Yu Shangrong said indifferently.

"..."

Si Wuya cleared his throat. He really wanted to remind his Second Senior Brother that there were many big shots present; it was inappropriate for his Second Senior Brother to act so haughtily at this time. In the end, he said, "We're now in the White Tower Council; master is a guest here. Master wants to know about your cultivation base..."

"Master is present?" Yu Shangrong's haughty demeanor disappeared without a trace. He was incredibly humble as he said, "The path of severing one's lotus is like traveling forward in the darkness. I'm blinding groping around so my cultivation progress is slow. I need master's guidance to advance..."

"..."

'When it's time to show off, he won't show off...' Si Wuya shook his head. In the end, he said, "It's good to see you're safe. I'll cut off the communication now..."

"Send my regards to master," Yu Shangrong said before the projection disappeared.

Si Wuya did not ask about the eleven leaves. However, this was enough to show everyone Yu Shangrong was alive and well. Eleven leaves were a great trump card and a deadly weapon. How could it be easily revealed to others?

Lan Xihe said in disbelief, "A Ten-leaf cultivator killing a Five Chart cultivator?"

Ning Wanqing said, "I don't doubt it. When he fought the elder that day, he was not at a disadvantage at all. His true strength has likely surpassed that of a Five Chart cultivator."

Lan Xihe trusted Ning Wanqing's judgment. He was not only the backbone of the White Tower Council, but he was also loyal and capable. He would not lie about this matter. She fell deep into her thoughts again. No one knew what she was thinking at this moment.

After a while, Lu Zhou suddenly said, "Indeed, it's a little late for you to sever your lotus..."

Lan Xihe remained silent.

Lu Zhou looked at the sky and rose to his feet as he asked, "Lan Xihe, why do you think I'm from the Great Void?"

Lan Xihe regained her senses and replied, "Rumor has it that those from the Great Void have the origin power, and only those who have the origin power can enter the Great Void..."

Lu Zhou finally understood Lan Xihe's reasoning. After a moment, he asked, "Haven't you grasped the origin power?"

Lan Xihe shook his head. "I used the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel to draw upon the power of heaven and earth and the essences from the sun and moon. At the same time, I used the ability from passing the second Birth Trial to harness the origin power. However, my control is tenuous at best. If Pavilion Master Lu's doesn't have full control of the blue lotus, I have even less control..." She looked at Lu Zhou knowingly as though Lu Zhou already knew everything. Since she placed Lu Zhou in a higher position than herself, she did not say a lot of things because she assumed Lu Zhou already knew them.

Lu Zhou naturally could see through Lan Xihe's thoughts. In any case, he learned some key information from Lan Xihe during this visit such as the Four Great Uncharted Lands and the next stage after activating 12 Birth Charts.

"It's getting late. I'm sure you understand the purpose of my visit," Lu Zhou said.

Lan Xihe lowered her head slightly. She was inwardly confused. 'What do I understand?'

After Lu Zhou had spoken, Yu Zhenghai, Si Wuya, and the others rose to their feet one after another.

When they walked to the entrance, Lu Zhou seemed to have recalled something and said, "Since I returned Ning Wanqing to you, don't you think there are some things you've forgotten?"

Lan Xihe. "..."

An unnatural expression appeared on the face of the high and mighty Tower Master of the White Tower Council who had never been spoken to in this manner before. After a moment, she said stiffly, "Five obsidian essences and ten fire spirit stones..."

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and said, "Is Ning Wanqing's status so low in the White Tower Council?" Then, he directed his next words at Ning Wanqing. "If you're dissatisfied here, you can join my Evil Sky Pavilion..."



Lan Xihe's eyes twitched slightly. "I'll double the offer. Please spare me some of my dignity, Pavilion Master Lu."

Lu Zhou did not say anything. Instead, he turned around and left the white tower.

Little Yuan 'er waved at Lan Xihe. "Goodbye."

Everyone took off and rushed toward the runic passage at the peak of the snowy mountain.

...

After Lu Zhou left, Ning Wanqing fell to his knees immediately. "Please punish me for failing you, Tower Master."

"Leave," Lan Xihe said calmly.

"Understood." Ning Wanqing did not dally and left immediately.

The others followed suit, not daring to stay any longer.

As soon as everyone left, Lan Xihe could no longer suppress her surging blood and energy. She leaned forward slightly and spat out a mouthful of blood.

#### **Chapter 1058: Who's Raising Who In Captivity?**

Lan Xihe disliked being seen in such a sorry state; she had gotten used to being invincible after all. Even if she was defeated, she had to make sure she did not look too wretched. At this moment, her shoulders were trembling as she panted for breath; her chest heaved up and down accordingly.

When her breathing finally calmed down, she muttered softly as she lifted her jade-like hand, "Thunderblast..."

On her palm, scorch marks that looked like tree roots could be seen. These were the scars she obtained when resisting the Thunderblast. The marks snaked along the veins on her arms into her body and into her internal organs.

At this moment, her index finger and ring finger suddenly trembled.

The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel appeared out of thin air in her hand. As the light from the weapon shone on her palm, the Primal Qi and vitality energy outside of the white tower gathered in a flurry.

When the light vanished, the marks on her palms had also disappeared.

Lan Xihe disliked changes and hated marks that marred her skin and affected her appearance.

After exhaling lightly, she murmured to herself, "How strong are you exactly?"

...

As news of Lan Xihe, the Tower Master of the White Tower Council, sparring with the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion spread in the White Tower Council, more than 100 cultivators gathered and flew toward the peak of the snowy mountain. The long line they formed looked like a white dragon from afar. Some of them flew on their swords, and some of them flew with their avatars.

At this moment, Lu Zhou and the others had just arrived at the peak of the snowy mountain. They had only noticed the white-clad cultivators from the White Tower Council when they turned around. Due to their white robes and the snowy background, if one did not look carefully, it would be difficult to see them. Only dots of black, which were their heads, could be seen.

“Master, they seem unresigned,” Yu Zhenghai said with a smile.

Lu Zhou frowned and said sternly, “They don’t know what’s good for them.”

On second thought, what methods did he have left to deal with so many cultivators? He did not have the Peak Trial Card or the Supreme Mystic Card now.

At this moment, the large group of white-clad cultivators stopped about 1,000 meters away and watched from afar, not daring to get any closer.

Si Wuya smiled. “They’re afraid that we won’t leave and will stay here.”

Little Yuan’er said, “It’s not even fun here. Only fools would stay here.”

The white-clad cultivators watched with varying expressions on their faces; there were wariness, anxiety, and fear. They seemed at a loss over what to do.

Yu Zhenghai smiled faintly and said with a bow, “Master, you shouldn’t trouble yourself with such trivial matters. Let me deal with it...”

Yu Zhenghai flew about ten meters out. The Jasper Saber shot up into the sky and pierced through the clouds, boosted by energy.

Soon enough, Primal Qi gathered around the Jasper Saber like a tornado.

Yu Zhenghai said in a clear voice, “Those who are unresigned, please step forward.”

The group of more than 100 people shuddered as they gulped.

Whoosh!

Hundreds of thousands of energy sabers appeared in the air, lined up neatly. They formed a disk-like formation.

One of the white-clad cultivators hurriedly said, “My lord, you’ve misunderstood us. We’re here to respectfully send Pavilion Master Lu off. We meant no offense...”

Yu Zhenghai said, “Is that so?”

“This is the Tower Master’s order; we daren’t disobey her.”

The energy sabers vanished into thin air.

“Let’s go,” Lu Zhou said expressionlessly before he stepped into the runic passage.

Yu Zhenghai retrieved his Jasper Saber and followed the other members of the Evil Sky Pavilion into the runic passage.

The runic passage lit up, and a beam of light shot up into the sky.

Following that, the more than 100 white-clad cultivators looked at each other in dismay.

"I don't believe the Tower Master was defeated."

"I don't believe it either! How can the Tower Master lose?"

Someone at the back said, "If you're not afraid of incurring the Tower Master's anger, then go and ask her! All of you clamored for a battle to regain the White Tower Council's dignity but shrank back in fear as soon as his disciple stepped forward..."

"What do you mean by shrank back in fear? Who dares to attack Pavilion Master Lu? However, just because we can't beat him doesn't mean we can't beat his disciple!"

At this moment, Ning Wangqing's voice promptly rang from the direction of the white tower.

"I advise all of you not to cause trouble. Without the Tower Master's orders, no one's allowed to act on their own accord. Otherwise, they'll be severely punished."

With that, the white-clad cultivators fell silent like cicadas in winter.

...

Lu Zhou and the others only waited for a moment in the passage before they appeared in a forest.

Yu Zhenghai observed their surroundings briefly before he said, "Master, we're here back in the red lotus domain."

Lu Zhou nodded. He turned his head to look at Si Wuya and said, "Open the passage to the Evil Sky Pavilion in the golden lotus domain as soon as possible."

Si Wuya said, "I'll rush Zhao Hongfu. If nothing unexpected happens, we should be able to complete it within half a month."

All of a sudden, a strange scream rang from the forest.

"There's movements." Shen Xi flew out like an arrow with his long halberd in hand. Primal Qi gathered around his long halberd immediately.

Lu Zhou walked out of the runic passage and looked at the lush forest in the distance.

Si Wuya said, "Someone might have discovered this runic passage, but it leads to the white lotus domain so it's not too important."

At this moment, Conch raised her beautiful brows and said, "It's a fierce beast!"

"A fierce Beast?"

"It seems to be calling for help."

At this moment, they suddenly recalled that Conch could understand the tongue of beasts.

"Let's go take a look."

Everyone took off and flew forward.

Conch followed the sound and finally came to a stop in front of a thicket.

Soon enough, everyone saw a fierce lying in the thicket. Its body was drenched in blood, and its aura was very weak.

Si Wuya exclaimed in surprise, “Ying Zhao?!”

It had the body of a horse, a pair of bird wings, and a tiger’s head; what else could it be if not Ying Zhao?

At this moment, Ying Zhao that was drenched in blood looked as though it had just escaped from hell. Its mouth opened and closed, making incomprehensible noises.

“What is it saying?” Lu Zhou asked.

“Help.”

Lu Zhou looked at Ying Zhao and frowned slightly. “Who hurt you?”

Conch immediately acted as an interpreter. “Fierce beasts. Stronger fierce beasts.”

“Where?” Lu Zhou asked.

“The Southern Kingdom... Land... of Chaos... They wanted to eat... people...” Conch paused intermittently when she spoke due to Ying Zhao’s frequent pauses.

Lu Zhou asked, “You’re a fierce beast as well; why did they attack you?”

Ying Zhao lay its head flat on the ground as it moved its mouth slightly, making noises.

Conch seemed surprised as she listened to it. She did not speak until Ying Zhao finished speaking.

“Master, it seems like the fierce beasts are highly intelligent like humans but are more ruthless and vicious than humans. It said the sea beasts in the southwestern sea have invaded the Land of Chaos, and the group of fierce beasts Ying Zhao belonged to in the Land Chaos was defeated. You... Since you took its life heart away, it was punished by the beast king when it returned. It... It almost lost its life when it escaped...”

Lu Zhou nodded. “You brought this upon yourself. I advised you to leave, but you insisted on staying. Moreover, why do you have to eat people?”

Ying Zhao struggled to lift its head. Then it began to make strange noises in a voice that was much hoarser than before. It spoke quite a lot.

Conch said, “It said that humans are delicious to fierce beasts. It said human cities are like orchards to fierce beasts. If humans can eat fruits, why can’t fierce beasts eat humans?”

“...”

This statement rendered everyone speechless.

Powerful fierce beasts looking down on humans were like humans looking down at the sheep in a pen. There was nothing wrong with the logic. Then, in that case, who was keeping who in captivity?

Humans with their ridiculous hubris claimed to stand at the top of the food chain. However, if Ying Zhao's words were true, what kind of chaos would descend on the world?

Si Wuya looked at Ying Zhao and asked, "If what you said is true, shouldn't humans have gone extinct long ago?"

It was a valid question. After all, fierce beasts were much stronger than humans.

Ying Zhao made a bunch of unintelligible noises again.

Everyone looked at the Conch, waiting for her to translate.

Conch spread her hands helplessly. "Seniors, don't look at me. It's dying..."

### **Chapter 1059: Subduing the Intelligent Beast**

Lu Zhou stopped stroking his beard and looked at Ying Zhao who was on the verge of death. He said, "Since you came to me, I believe you've thought things through."

Ying Zhao made a gurgling noise.

Everyone looked at Conch again.

Conch said, "The first part of the noise it made was just the sound it made from enduring the pain. Following that, it said that it's willing to... muddle along with master..."

"Muddle along?" Yu Zhenghai asked, "Little junior sister, it really said that?"

'Please don't shoot the messenger. I'm only translating...' Conch remained silent.

Lu Zhou waved his hand and said, "Since you're willing to follow me, I'll save your life."

He raised his right hand, swinging his sleeve. With his palm facing downward, a blue lotus fell from his palm.

As soon as the blue lotus appeared, rich vitality energy began to converge, resulting in the surrounding trees and flowers to grow rapidly. The trees grew taller while hundreds of flowers bloomed. The sound of birds chirping happily rang in the air. This scenery was the complete opposite of the WTC's barren snow land.

After the blue lotus landed on Ying Zhao's body, it quickly healed its internal injuries and flesh wounds.

At the same time, Whitzard flew next to Ying Zhao. It lowered its head and made soft noises before raising its head to let out a cry that resounded in the sky.

With this, Ying Zhao seemed to be greatly encouraged. It raised its head with great difficulty, looking like an exhausted warhorse. Following that, as though it had found hope, it struggled to rise to its feet. After it stabilized its footing, it spread its wings and began to flap them, stirring up the wind and causing birds to fly away in shock. It somewhat resembled a pegasus at this moment.

Although Ying Zhao's current condition was not dissimilar to an injured tiger that could even be bullied by a dog, its natural noble aura was still more than enough to scare away ordinary fierce beasts into fleeing in all directions.

Whitzard cried out softly at Ying Zhao.

With this, Ying Zhao hurriedly tucked away its wings and nodded twice at Whitzard as though it was saying, "I understand, Eldest Brother. I'll listen to you..."

Whitzard looked at Ying Zhao, clearly satisfied with its attitude.

Lu Zhou broke the silence and said, "You have to think this through. Once you commit to it, there's no going back..."

Ying Zhao flapped its wings lightly and nodded at Lu Zhou.

"Very good."

"Ding! You've obtained the mount, Ying Zhao."

"Let's return."

"Understood."

...

In the evening.

In the royal palace's Preservation Hall.

Lu Zhou paced back and forth as he fired questions after questions at Ying Zhao.

Ying Zhao obediently answered Lu Zhou's question. Naturally, there were questions he did not have the answers to.

Needless to say, Conch was present to act as a translator.

"It doesn't know where the Great Void is?" Lu Zhou asked Conch with his hands on his back.

Conch replied, "That's right. To be precise, it has never heard of the Great Void. However, it knows of incredibly powerful humans. It said the powerful humans and the beast kings had reached an agreement that they wouldn't fight each other needlessly in the past. However, not all humans and fierce beasts adhere to the agreement. Until now, there are humans who hunt fierce beasts for their life hearts, and there are fierce beasts who invade cities to eat humans..."

"Doesn't this mean humans are strong enough to contend with fierce beasts?" Lu Zhou asked.

Conch translated Ying Zhao's reply and said, "That's what the beast kings think. However, Ying Zhao thinks fierce beasts are much stronger than humans. It said all the human territories added up aren't even comparable to a corner of the Endless Ocean..."

Si Wuya, who was sitting nearby, nodded in understanding.

In conclusion, powerful fierce beasts and powerful humans reached an agreement to stop killing each other needlessly to prevent both sides from falling into a hopeless situation. At the same time, both sides turned a blind eye to the violation of the contract by the lower-level fierce beasts and weak humans to promote their respective growth. As for captivity plans, it seemed like some highly intelligent

fierce beasts did implement them. Apart from that, powerful fierce beasts were also limited by the heaven and earth shackles. Unlike humans, the energy in human cities was not enough for them to cultivate. Humans were blessed in terms of cultivation; they did not need to live in harsh conditions to make progress in their cultivations like fierce beasts did.

Si Wuya asked, "Have you heard of the Four Great Uncharted Lands?"

Ying Zhao shook its head as it opened and closed its mouth, making a string of noises.

Conch translated its words as best as she could. "It said it doesn't know... It... It also said that it doesn't understand why..." She hesitated for a moment before she continued, "It doesn't understand when humans fight, they jump around like clowns, farting out various colors of energies and stepping on lotuses... It said it really hates these things..."

Lu Zhou and Si Wuya. "..."

They could not refute Ying Zhao's words. After all, Ying Zhao only had an IQ of a ten-year-old child. It was normal that it viewed humans in this way.

Conch continued to say, "Ying Zhao also said it did not agree to master's words immediately because humans are inferior so how could he let a human ride on its head?"

"Then why did it agree to it now?" Si Wuya laughed.

Ying Zhao spun around once as it flapped its wings. The sound it made was rather cheerful.

Conch said, "Humans and fierce beasts have one thing in common: they both fear the strong. Ying Zhao thinks master is strong so it decided to follow master..."

Lu Zhou stroked his beard in satisfaction. He was very used to humans flattering him. This was his first time being flattered by a fierce beast; it felt pretty good.

Conch continued to say, "Ying Zhao's hometown is 10,000 miles south of the Land of Chaos. The places it has been to are limited since it dared not travel too far. Hence, it doesn't know much about the outside world. When the herd of fierce beasts it belonged to learned of its intention to escape, they labeled it as a traitor. It said that some powerful fierce beasts will definitely come for him so it hopes master will protect it..."

Lu Zhou nodded. "Since you decided to follow me, I will naturally protect you. However, you have to understand the Evil Sky Pavilion doesn't keep idle people around..."

Little Yuan'er immediately corrected Lu Zhou. "Master, it's not idle people, it's idle beasts..."

"You talk too much." Lu Zhou raised his hand and knocked Little Yuan'er's head lightly.

Ying Zhao spread its wings and let out a loud cry.

Conch said, "It said it'll do its best, and it wants its life heart back."

Lu Zhou said, "When your injuries are healed, I'll return your life heart to you. Alright, bring it away."

With this, Conch brought Ying Zhao out of the Preservation Hall.

After that, Lu Zhou turned to Si Wuya and asked, “Old Seventh, what do you think?”

“If Ying Zhao is telling the truth, the problem is more complicated than I thought. Disputes between humans can be solved with human thinking. With the addition of high-level intelligent fierce beasts, things have become troublesome,” Si Wuya replied.

Lu Zhou said skeptically, “Is it even possible for fierce beasts to be more intelligent than humans?”

“Even if they’re not more intelligent than humans, they’re definitely stronger. Ying Zhao is right about one thing: the beasts occupy more territories than humans, hence, it’s clear their numbers are higher as well. If they were more intelligent than humans as well, I’m afraid humans would have gone extinct a long time ago. Even the weakest humans know how to think; the same can’t be said for the weakest beasts,” Si Wuya said.

Lu Zhou nodded as he continued thinking to himself. “Alright, you may take your leave.”

“Yes, master. I’ll return to the Sky Martial Court first,” Si Wuya said.

With this, the others left the Preservation Hall as well.

When Lu Zhou was the only one left in the hall, he brought out Ying Zhao and Pu Yi’s life hearts. The two life hearts were crystal clear.

Lu Zhou said mockingly, “Fierce beasts think humans’ avatars and energies are like farts while humans treat fierce beasts’ life hearts like eggs...”

Lu Zhou thought the world was getting more and more interesting.

Following that, he flicked his hand.

His lotus appeared in front of him. Five Birth Zones flashed in his Birth Palace. His Birth Charts were stable so he could activate his sixth Birth Chart now.

He put Pu Yi’s life heart into the earth area of the Birth Palace, and a crisp sound rang in the air, indicating the life heart was successfully embedded into its position.

All there was left to do was for him to wait now. While waiting, he opened the system interface and began to buy Reversal Cards.

## **Chapter 1060: Youthful Reversal**

Current merit points: 1,233,860

Remaining lifespan: 287,230 days (786 years, in which 263 years are from Reversal Cards)

With his lifespan, he could live for almost another 1,000 years. If he used more Reversal Cards, who knew if he would return to his mother’s womb? At that time, no matter how high his cultivation base was, it would be useless.

With more than 700 years now, he still needed more years to activate the sixth Birth Chart.

“It takes 1,500 years to activate a Birth Chart... This means I need to purchase more than 900 Reversal Cards. One card costs 500 merit points...”



Lu Zhou was rendered speechless after he did the calculations. He would have to spend at least 450,000 merit points just to activate this Birth Chart. He felt distressed even though he had more than a million merit points now.

Lu Zhou thought he should also think of ways to extend his life while he increased his cultivation base. If ordinary life hearts were useless, there should be other ways to do it. He was not a Five Chart cultivator; theoretically, he could live for 5,100 years. He only had more than 700 years left now. He was confident that he would be able to extend his lifespan as he continued to break the upper limit of his cultivation.

At this moment, a crisp sound rang in the hall again as Pu Yi's life heart sank an inch into Lu Zhou's Birth Palace.

With that, Lu Zhou felt a pain in his Dantian's sea of Qi. Following that, the scorching heat came along with a piercing pain that was even more intense than before. It felt like a venomous scorpion was repeatedly stinging his Birth Palace.

Sweat broke out on Lu Zhou's forehead.

'It's really not easy to activate the sixth Birth Chart. Just activating it is so painful, how difficult would the Birth Trial be?'

Lu Zhou thought about the Purple Glazed Ceramic. The cool energy from it could soothe the pain slightly; it was unfortunate he had depleted its energy earlier when he was sparring with Lan Xihe. He really regretted trying to act cool earlier. If he had known this would happen, he would have used three Thunderblast to deal with her instead of using the Purple Glazed Ceramic.

The heat grew hotter and hotter.

"This can't continue. Otherwise, I'd die from the heat sooner or later..."

Indeed, the heat was very dangerous even though Lu Zhou possessed the fire-resistant ability.

He needed to neutralize the heat with something cold. This would not be a problem if he was still in the white lotus domain where it snowed everywhere.

"Black Water Mystic Cave?" The scene where Yu Shangrong was in the Black Water Mystic Cave appeared in his mind. It was also very cold there. However, it was too dangerous. A Five Chart Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator was a delicious meal for the fierce beasts there. Activating his Birth Chart there was equivalent to throwing sheep into a tiger's mouth.

"What about the Cold Pond?" Lu Zhou recalled the Cold Pond north of Cloud Mountain. It was incredibly cold there due to its towering height. Back when he was a guest on Cloud Mountain, he had heard Nie Qingyun speak about it. At that time, he was only a Nine-leaf cultivator; if he had entered the Cold Pond that time, he would only die.

Lu Zhou no longer hesitated. While his Birth Chart had yet to activate, he quickly left the Preservation Hall and made his way to Cloud Mountain.

...

Lu Zhou flew under the cover of the night with his lotus next to him. He would look at his Birth Palace from time to time.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, he had shrunk his lotus to an inconspicuous size. From afar, he looked like a shooting star.

When he flew at top speed, his speed was inferior to Whizard's speed. Although it required him to use Primal Qi, he knew now was not the time to save his Primal Qi.

After flying at top speed for two hours, Lu Zhou finally arrived at Cloud Mountain. He hovered in the night sky quietly as he looked at the 12 peaks.

Each of the peaks was protected by Dao inscriptions. The inscriptions resembled the waves from the sea from afar. Under the moonlight, they sparkled conspicuously. Even the birds in the sky would instinctively avoid the sparkling Dao inscriptions.

According to etiquette, Lu Zhou should greet Nie Qingyun first. However, he was in a rush now so he directly flew north of Cloud Mountain.

Some of the Cloud Mountain disciples on the cloud platform were surprised by the streak of light in the sky.

"What's that?"

"It looks like a shooting star."

It was not surprising that the disciples could not see Lu Zhou with their cultivation bases.

"He's coming over! Wait, our Dao inscriptions!" one disciple exclaimed in shock.

Whoosh!

Like a stone being thrown into a still lake, faint ripples appeared in the air as the streak of light made its way north. In just a second, the ripples disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

The Cloud Mountain disciples were baffled by this sight.

"Quickly report this to the Sect Master!"

...

Lu Zhou flew past the 12 peaks of Cloud Mountain. He flew high above the clouds as he flew north. Below him, the ground was white as far as his eyes could see. It snowed here all year round after all. Occasionally, strange and jagged rocks could be seen, giving the white land a few strokes of ink.

At this moment, Lu Zhou heard another crisp sound. Pu Yi's life heart had almost completely sunk into his Birth Palace. The scorching energy in his Dantian's sea of Qi felt like molten lava at this moment. He knew if he allowed Pu Yi's life heart to enter his Birth Palace completely, he would not be able to reuse it.

Lu Zhou endured the unbearable heat, tightly clenching his hands into fists as he did so.

Soon enough, a vortex appeared, and his lifespan began to decrease. Fortunately, he had more than 700 years of life so he still had time.

-100 days

-200 days

-100 days

As Lu Zhou rushed to the highest peak the air grew thinner. The pressure was very uncomfortable. Humans were tiny faced with the universe, just like a speck of dust. Even a Five Chart Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator could not withstand the law of the universe.

When he finally reached the highest peak of the snowy mountain, he looked down at the Cold Pond. It was like a bowl.

Lu Zhou did not hesitate and flew toward the pond. After surveying his surroundings for a moment, he entered the pond.

Splash!

As soon as he submerged himself in the pond, Lu Zhou felt as though his pores were like gills. It felt like he did not need to come up for air at all. One had to know that although cultivators could hold their breaths for a long time, they still needed to come up for air at some point.

“Is this Pu Yi’s ability?” He recalled Pu Yi’s power had something to do with ruling the four seas.

This was a pleasant surprise.

Lu Zhou looked at the vortex in his Birth Palace and his remaining lifespan. He only had 500 years left now.

With this, he began to buy Reversal Cards. In the end, he bought 900 Reversal Cards.

“Use.”

Above the Cold Pond on the peak of the snowy mountain, vitality energy began to gather.

Lu Zhou’s lifespan was swiftly replenished.

The numbers of his lifespan on the system interface kept increasing and decreasing.

At the same time, his wrinkles slowly vanished. His hair turned even inkier than before. Time kept rewinding for him in the Cold Pond.

...

After who-knew-how-long had passed, there was a slight stirring in the cold air.

On the peak of the snowy mountain, a light pillar with a diameter of a few meters appeared 1,000 meters away from the Cold Pond. In just a few breaths, the light pillar disappeared.

At this moment, two figures appeared near the peak of the snowy mountain.

One of them said, “Young Master Qin, I’m afraid of the consequences of opening the runic passage without permission!”

The elegant young master’s name was Qin Moshang. He wore his hair in a bun. He wore a brocade robe, and a jade pendant hung from his waist. His phoenix-like eyes and slender eyebrows made him look somewhat feminine, but they did nothing to diminish the imposing air about him. He said, “Why are you worried about the consequences? If there are any, I’ll bear them!”

The servant stammered, “B-but... But the higher-ups prohibited everyone from opening a runic passage or leaving...”

“Since we’re already here, what’s the point of worrying? Don’t worry, I’ll just have look; I won’t do anything else...”

The servant remained quiet.

Qin Moshang’s nose twitched slightly. He pointed in front of him and said, “How lucky! Look at the rich vitality energy up ahead...”

“Indeed, it’s rare.”

“Let’s go and have a look. Don’t stop me. It’s fine for me to walk around the snowy mountain. Ordinary people can’t come up here after all.”

With that, the master and the servant flew toward the Cold Pond. Like curious rabbits, they approached the edge of the Cold Pond and looked at the water before they looked at the rich vitality energy above it.