

## Disciples 1061

### Chapter 1061: The Young Man is Too Arrogant

Qin Moshang was overjoyed. He unhooked the jade pendant from his waist and closed his hand around it. Following that, his palm blossomed with a burst of light. As his jade pendant thrummed, the vitality energy in the sky began to flow toward it.

“What a rich vitality energy! Who said this place is barren? They’re all lying,” Qin Moshang said.

“P-perhaps, they haven’t been here for a long time. Things can change after all...” The servant scratched his head in confusion, looking to the left and the right. Following that, he flew up and surveyed his surroundings. There was nothing out of the ordinary. There was nothing on the vast expanse of the snowy mountain. Not even the shadow of a fierce beast could be seen.

At the same time, Lu Zhou, who was at the bottom of the Cold Pond, opened his eyes. He looked at his Birth Palace. The cold in the pond suppressed the heat and kept the balance. He had been focused on cultivating so he did not pay attention to the changes in his Birth Palace.

‘It’s still not completed?’ Lu Zhou was suspicious. Based on his experience, after overcoming the heat, he should have completed the activation of his Birth Chart by now. He glanced at the system panel.

-100 days

– 200 days.

His lifespan was still decreasing. Something was amiss. He had bought 900 Reversal Cards that were equivalent to 1,500 years of life. If this continued, his existing lifespan would decrease as well. Why was this happening?

A bubble rose from his nostrils as he raised his head to take a look. He could not see vitality energy up above.

‘Someone’s here?’ He had seen shadows moving by the Cold Pond and inwardly cursed his bad luck.

Nie Qingyun had once said the Cold Pond located at the peak of the snowy mountain was uninhabitable for both humans and fierce beasts. The temperature was so low here that it was almost impossible for them to survive. As for the Cold Pond, most cultivators would freeze to death in there.

Why were there people here?

Lu Zhou was still thinking about the matter when a voice clearly pierced through the pond and rang in the bottom of the pond.

“What kind of monster is hiding at the bottom of the pond!? Quickly come up and face your death!”

He looked at his Birth Palace. His surroundings were dark, and it was even darker below. If it were not for his experience in the Black Water Mystic Cave, he would not want to stay here at all with his phobia of the deep sea.

Splash!

A figure dove into the water head-first as he struck with his palm.

Lu Zhou raised his head. In the darkness, he could naturally see the person above him clearly.

On the other hand, the people above could only see the glowing light from the Birth Palace.

Lu Zhou mobilized his Primal Qi and forced the water away from him as he met the palm strike with his palm.

Swoosh!

A vertical wave of energy shot out, splashing water high up in the air.

The young man who did not expect to encounter a person below was caught off guard and was sent flying out of the pond by the huge force.

Thud!

“Young Master Qin!”

Qin Moshang landed on the shore and took a few steps back. His palms and arms were sore and numb. He looked at the pond in shock. “It’s not a fierce beast; it’s a person!”

“Young Master Qin, quickly retreat!” The servant hurriedly pulled Qin Moshang toward the runic passage.

Qin Moshang finally managed to come out after so much difficulty; how could he be willing to leave so easily? Moreover, he was infuriated by the opponent’s palm strike. He struck with his feet, stirring up the water from the pond.

Splash!

Lu Zhou emerged from the surface of the pond and hovered in the air. His lotus hovered under his teeth. He looked at Qin Moshang and asked coldly, “How dare you disturb this old man?”

“This old man?” Qin Moshang frowned. “You don’t even look old, and yet, you have the nerve to refer to yourself as ‘this old man’?”

‘Don’t look old?’ Lu Zhou looked down. He saw the reflection of a slender young man on the surface of the pond. His facial features were well-defined, and his bearing was outstanding. The robes he wore were rather loose, but it gave him an otherworldly air.

Lu Zhou looked at his hands and his arms. His wrinkles had vanished. His hair was completely black. He swung his arms and moved his fingers; he found his movements light and comfortable.

‘Ahh, to be young again...’

Was there anyone who did not want to stay young forever? Now that he regained his youth, he felt as though he was dreaming. He could not tell if it was real or not. He felt as though he had just transmigrated to this place again.

However, soon enough, he was hit with reality. He could feel his body was suddenly and rapidly aging. He could feel the years being stripped from him. It was as though some invisible force was sketching

wrinkles and lines on his face and body. At the moment, the changes were not too obvious yet, but he could acutely feel them.

When Lu Zhou looked up, he discovered the vitality energy in the surroundings was moving toward Qin Moshang. Then, his gaze fell on the jade pendant hanging from Qin Moshang's waist.

"So you're the one stealing my vitality?"

"Little brother, how can you say such words? The vitality energy is converging in the sky; how did it become yours?" Qin Moshang laughed.

Although Lu Zhou had regained his youthful appearance, it was still difficult for him to change his manner of speaking like an old man. "Brat, hand over the jade pendant in your hands, and I will spare your life."

"You want my jade pendant? Little brother, you really have a pair of discerning eyes. This is the Green Cicada Jade; an item coveted by many. Are you sure you want it?"

Lu Zhou extended his right hand.

Qin Moshang was slightly startled. When he recovered, he laughed. "You'll die if you dare to take it away from me. Consider yourself lucky to have met me; I won't stoop to your level. I'll take my leave first."

Qin Moshang turned around and began to walk toward the runic passage.

"Young man..." Lu Zhou said.

"Huh?"

"Didn't your elders teach you that there are consequences for acting arrogant?" Lu Zhou asked.

Qin Moshang was dismissive of Lu Zhou. "You're just a Five Chart cultivator, but you think you're qualified to teach me a lesson?"

When Qin Moshang dove into the pond, he clearly saw Lu Zhou had five Birth Charts.

Lu Zhou frowned. He made up his mind that even if a 12 Chart cultivator came today, he was going to take the Green Cicada Jade and teach the ignorant young man a lesson.

"Young man, you are too arrogant."

Whoosh!

Lu Zhou's body flew out like an arrow as he extended his hand.

Qin Moshang spun around instinctively when he felt a chilly air at his back. When he saw Lu Zhou, he hurriedly raised his hand and manifested his astrolabe in front of him.

When Lu Zhou saw the back of the astrolabe, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, but he quickly regained his composure as usual.

Bang!

Lu Zhou's palm landed on the astrolabe. The supreme mystic power suddenly erupted from his palm, causing the astrolabe to cave in immediately.

'Isn't he a Five Chart cultivator?' Qin Moshang widened his eyes in shock. Alas, his realization came too late.

Bang!

The astrolabe smacked against his chest, sending him flying back.

The servant cried out in surprise, "Young Master Qin!"

"Stop him!" Qin Moshang did not expect a Five Chart cultivator to be so powerful. He held his chest and turned to look at the runic passage. Without wasting another word, he shot toward the runic passage.

Lu Zhou gave chase.

The servant manifested his avatar and charged toward Lu Zhou.

When Lu Zhou saw the avatar only had ten leaves, he said in a deep voice, "If you want to die, I'll grant you your wish!"

After launching a palm strike that cleaved the Ten-leaf avatar into two, Lu Zhou shot toward Qin Moshang at lightning speed.

Qin Moshang leaped up. Just as he was about to land on the runic passage, Lu Zhou launched an attack.

The might of the heavens shook the sky. A golden palm seal with the script for 'Lightning' shot out, blocking Qin Moshang's path and attracting lightning bolts in the sky.

Boom!

Qin Moshang was sent flying back, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

'I have nine Birth Charts; how can I be unable to fight back?' Qin Moshang felt really unresigned. He manifested his astrolabe again. As his astrolabe shone brightly in the night, he grabbed the jade pendant on his waist and tossed it out.

Lu Zhou looked at the Green Cicada Jade and flew toward it.

Qin Moshang sneered. "I'll send you to hell today!"

### **Chapter 1062: Not Bad, Young Man (1)**

Qin Moshang looked up before he pushed his astrolabe out with two hands. The nine Birth Charts flashed dangerously with venomous green light before nine beams of light shot out.

Lu Zhou turned around and struck with an ordinary Deadly Strike.

"The Great Seal of Fearlessness."

The Buddhist palm seal shielded him. It could both protect him and destroy his opponent's Birth Chart.

In Lu Zhou's eyes, the young man was already a dead man. He planned to reduce the young man to an Eight Chart Cultivator before using the enhanced Deadly Strike to make the young man regret coming to the red lotus domain.

Qin Moshang did not think the golden palm seal would be able to block the power of his nine Birth Charts. Unfortunately, he was proven wrong. When the nine beams of light landed on the golden palm seal, its effect was like the legendary Sun Wukong peeing on the Five-fingered Mountain; it was futile.

All of a sudden, the palm seal increased in length by several meters.

Qin Moshang did not hesitate to retreat. The ominous feeling in his heart grew stronger and stronger. However, he discovered the palm seal seemed to have eyes; it tailed him closely.

Finally, he shouted using a sound technique out of desperation, "You dare to kill me! I'm the Young Master of the Qin family!"

The Great Seal of Fearlessness was fearless. It did not matter if the young man was from the Qin family or the Li family.

Bang!

Everything was over in just a blink of an eye.

The palm strike landed swiftly and accurately on Qin Moshang's body. His huge green avatar that was covered with symbols along with his avatar increased in size before shrinking and disappearing into his body.

Qin Moshang cried out miserably. His disheveled hair danced wildly in the cold wind. His teeth were chattering as he felt a searing pain in his soul.

Lu Zhou flew toward the Cold Pond and caught the Green Cicada Jade. The jade was cold to the touch; it felt as though he was holding onto an ice cube. The vitality energy it contained seemed limitless. He had no time to study the jade for now; he quickly turned around. An enhanced Deadly Strike Card appeared in his hand.

'This young man's origin is unknown. At such a young age, he has already activated nine Birth Charts. He can't be left alive...' Lu Zhou rushed out.

At this moment, Lu Zhou spat out a mist of blood energy and manipulated a green energy to obscure Lu Zhou's vision.

When Lu Zhou could see again, Qin Moshang was already standing on the runic passage. He slammed his palm down on the runic circle.

A pillar of light shot into the sky.

Lu Zhou launched another golden palm seal.

The Buddhist's Great Vajra Wheel Hand Sign struck the pillar of light at lightning speed.

Bang!

The pillar of light rippled slightly before it disappeared.

“Hmm? He didn’t die?”

Lu Zhou was extremely curious. An enhanced Deadly Strike should have killed that young man. He checked his items on the system panel.

Items: Enhanced Deadly Strike Card x1, Impeccable Card x1, Critical Block Card x145(passive), Golden Taixu Mirror, Disguise Card x2, Synthesis Card x2, Deconstruction Card x4.

The enhanced Deadly Strike Card was still there.

“It didn’t trigger?” When he recalled the scene from earlier, it seemed like the young man was no longer standing in the pillar of light.

Lu Zhou thought it was a pity. It would be a great disaster to leave such a vile creature alive. On second thought, it was not entirely a bad thing the young man escaped. After all, the young man definitely had a life stone. If the young man’s life stone shattered, the force the young man belonged to would definitely send people over to investigate. It would be equivalent to poking the hornet’s nest. However, he thought the hornet’s nest would still have to be poked eventually.

Lu Zhou looked at the Green Cicada Jade and felt the surging vitality energy within.

“This jade collects vitality energy?”

He closed his eyes. He closed his eyes. He could sense vitality energy as vast as the ocean in the jade. The vitality energy he had lost earlier that was equivalent to several hundred years was nothing compared to the vitality energy contained within the Green Cicada Jade.

Lu Zhou nodded his head in satisfaction; he had made a huge profit this time. However, now was not the time to admire the Green Cicada Jade. He rushed over to the runic passage and destroyed the runic circle with a few palm seals.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The runic passage that was hidden by the snow was destroyed just like that.

Lu Zhou rushed back to the Cold Pond. He silently chanted the mantras for the power of sight and the power of hearing. With this, he could monitor everything within a radius of 1,000 meters.

He looked around the peak of the snowy mountain. He could see through the rocks and everything. After a moment, he confirmed there was no other runic passage in the vicinity.

After cutting off the Heavenly Writing Powers, he brought the Green Cicada Jade out again.

“Ding! Obtained the Green Cicada Jade. Can store large amounts of vitality energy; calm one’s mind and energy; impervious to all poisons.”

“Not bad.”

Following that, Lu Zhou stepped into the Cold Pond again. He moved to the center of the pond before he sat down cross-legged.

After manifesting his lotus in front of him, he brought out the Green Cicada Jade.

With just a thought, the vitality energy in the jade surged out toward the Birth Palace.

+100 days.

+200 days.

+100 days.

...

In the Unknown Land.

In the quiet forest, withered leaves covered the ground and the foliage was mostly yellow.

A pillar of light with a diameter of several meters shot up into the sky, stirring up the dried leaves.

In just a breath, the light disappeared.

Thud!

Qin Moshang appeared in a runic circle.

In a breath's time, the light completely dissipated. His body was trembling violently; his face was flushed red; blue veins were popping on his arms as his fingers clenched the soil tightly. His eyes that looked as though they were going to pop out of their sockets flashed with fear. He gasped for air for a long time like a fish out of water.

After a long time, when he finally caught his breath and calmed down, he chuckled. 'Good fortune will definitely follow after surviving a disaster, not to mention I'm the Young Master of the Qin family!'

Qin Moshang's blood-red lips curved into a sinister smile as his eyes shone with hatred. "I'll definitely make you pay with your blood. If I don't seek revenge from you, I'm not human!"

...

At the peak of the snowy mountain in the red lotus domain.

Lu Zhou saw his lifespan continuing to increase. It was only after it reached 800 years that it began to slow down considerably.

"A bottleneck? It seems like I can only replenish 500 years at a time..."

If he did not consume any more vitality energy, to be able to replenish 500 years of life at a time was rather good. Even Ji Liang could only replenish around 100 years of life; moreover, it needed a long rest after doing so.

After putting away the Green Cicada Jade, Lu Zhou looked at the Birth Palace.

His sixth Birth Chart flashed brightly.

"Water control."

The Birth Palace spun.

The water from the pond parted as though it was avoiding him. He did not feel the cold at all, and he could breathe easily. He moved around easily as well as though he was walking on land.

Lu Zhou was very satisfied with the ability. Who knew if he would have to enter the sea at some point?

At this moment, Lu Zhou looked down at the dark depths of the pond and felt a jolt of fear. Following that, he hurriedly left the pond.

He stood in the air. Even without the power of his Birth Charts, the coldness from the pond did not affect him at all.

“The next step is to pass the Birth Trial. To trigger the test, I have to be in an extremely harsh environment. However, since I possessed Pu Yi’s life heart ability, the cold no longer affects me. This means incredibly cold environments won’t be enough to trigger and help me pass the Birth Trial. In that case... I should go somewhere that’s incredibly hot? It has to be a place that’s so hot that even the fiercest beast can’t withstand it.”

Taking into consideration Ying Zhao’s, Pu Yi’s, and the other beasts’ life hearts, this was the best choice.

Finally, Lu Zhou landed next to the pond. He looked at his reflection again.

There was nothing old about him at all. It was even more exaggerated than if he were to use a Disguise Card that could only change his appearance, not his age.

He looked at the jade-like young man who looked like a peerless young master when realization suddenly dawned on him. The person reflected in the water was not a young Ji Tiando; it was his original appearance!

### **Chapter 1063: Not Bad, Young Man (2)**

Lu Zhou looked at his robe; it was a size bigger now.

He stayed by the Cold Pond a little longer, stretching his limbs and getting used to his young body before leaving.

Needless to say, with the activation of his sixth Birth Chart, his cultivation base, strength, and speed had improved. The pressure he felt when flying up no longer affected him when he left.

As he flew, he wondered if the pressure was the so-called heaven and earth shackles.

Soon after, Lu Zhou arrived near the Twelve Sects of Cloud Mountain. He landed in front of the entrance at the foot of the main peak of Cloud Mountain. It was best for him to act with restraint now that his appearance had changed. He planned to rest in Cloud Mountain and change his clothes before returning to the capital.

As soon as he landed, he heard the discussion of two disciples near the entrance.

“A month ago, a meteor landed on the peak of the snowy mountain. Sect Master Nie initially planned to have a look but changed his mind later. This morning, a green light phenomenon appeared, attracting the attention of many sects. Two Birth Chart Beasts were even found at the foot of the mountain. It’s really auspicious...”



“Finally it’s time for our Cloud Mountain to shine...”

Lu Zhou was slightly taken aback. He was sure he had only stayed in the Cold Pond for a night; how did it become a month? However, he did not find it strange. After all, he was focused on reversing his physique and the increase and decrease of his lifespan. Apart from that, he was also cultivating while he activated his sixth Birth Chart. It was not surprising he had lost track of time.

At this moment, another voice rang from the foot of the mountain.

“Nie Qingyun, you’re really shameless! How dare you snatch our life heart? Quickly hand it over!”

Lu Zhou turned around. He saw dozens of cultivators flying down from the main peak.

Nie Qingyun, who was flying in the lead at top speed, wore an unsightly expression on his face. When he flew past the elegant young man dressed in a long robe by the entrance, he landed and said, “There’s an intruder, everyone. Be careful!”

After the other cultivators landed, they drew their weapons and aimed them at Lu Zhou.

Nie Qingyun glanced at Lu Zhou and asked, “Are you from the Heavenly Fire Sect?”

Lu Zhou said indifferently, “Are you talking to me?” It was rather difficult to change his manner of speech after such a long time.

Nie Qingyun found Lu Zhou strange. After all, Lu Zhou’s mannerism and speech did not match his youthful appearance. He said, “Please leave. Cloud Mountain isn’t receiving guests today...”

Lu Zhou asked, “Nie Qingyun, do you not recognize me?”

‘Recognize my as\*!’

Silence descended.

Lu Zhou saw everyone’s expressions and thought that his question was pointless. Even if he announced he was the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion now, he would probably be regarded as a lunatic. In fact, he could also use the blue lotus to prove his identity. However, how should he explain his youthful appearance?

At this moment, more than 100 grey-clad cultivators rushed to the foot of the mountain.

A Cloud Mountain disciple exclaimed, “They’re here!”

Nie Qingyun said to Lu Zhou in a deep voice, “Since you’re not a member of the Heavenly Fire Sect, please leave.”

Lu Zhou turned around and looked at the newly-arrived cultivators.

A grey-clad old man with white hair and a white beard walked over while stroking his beard.

Lu Zhou instinctively raised his hand to stroke his beard as well and ended up stroking... the air...

At this moment, the old man’s eyes were shining like torches as he said, “Nie Qingyun, I won’t be unreasonable. However, you should at least give up one of two life hearts, right?”

Lu Zhou was in the middle of both sides. This was a very eye-catching position.

The old man looked at Lu Zhou carefully.

Nie Qingyun said, "Since when did the Heavenly Fire Sect have the guts to go around robbing life hearts from others? Did you not suffer enough losses at the Sky Wheel Mountain Range?"

With this, Lu Zhou vaguely recalled the Heavenly Fire Sect. At that time, he had brought the dead Yong to the Sky Wheel Mountain Range. At that time, the first one to rush over seemed to be a member of the Heavenly Fire Sect. His name was... Feng Zihe?

The old man said in a deep voice, "Nie Qingyun, don't try to intimidate others with the Evil Sky Pavilion. The Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion Master is indeed powerful, but the Cloud Mountain thinks too highly of itself. Didn't you offend the Evil Sky Pavilion in the beginning? Later on, you had to throw away your pride and dignity and became a dog of the Evil Sky Pavilion to avoid the annihilation of your sect."

Nie Qingyun did not pay attention to the old man's provocative words. He asked, "Feng Qiu, if I don't hand it over to you, are you going to rob it from me?"

"What do you mean by rob? We're taking what belongs to us! We killed that Birth Chart Beast so its life heart belongs to us," Feng Qiu said.

An elder of Cloud Mountain said indignantly, "Before you came, we've already been fighting that beast for a long time. The beast was already on the verge of death. You're the ones who came and took advantage of the situation. Feng Qiu, don't you have any shame?"

Feng Qiu shook his head and said, "It's useless to waste words. Even if the gods descend from the heavens today, you still have to hand the life hearts over."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

With this, many cultivators from the Heavenly Fire Sect rushed forward. The sabers in their hands shot out energy sabers one after another.

Nie Qingyun's side retreated a few steps.

Feng Qiu looked at Lu Zhou who was standing in the most eye-catching and awkward position. He wondered inwardly, 'Are all the disciples from Cloud Mountain stupid? What is this reckless young man doing here?'

Feng Qiu was about to speak when Lu Zhou asked indifferently, "You're from the Heavenly Fire Sect?"

Feng Qiu said, "Why do you ask a question you already know the answer to?"

"The cultivator who tried to snatch the life heart in the Sky Wheel Mountain Range was Feng Zihe from the Heavenly Fire Sect?" Lu Zhou asked.

Someone said, "Eldest Senior Brother Feng Zihe?"

"It seems like this old man's memory is rather good..." Lu Zhou said.

“...”

Feng Qiu studied the young man in front of him. He was convinced there was something wrong with the young man. However, despite the young man's oddities, based on his composure, speech, and bearing, it seemed likely the young man was a cultivation genius or expert from a force far superior to Cloud Mountain. He asked tentatively, “Aren't you from Cloud Mountain?”

Lu Zhou shook his head.

Feng Qiu laughed out loud. “Not bad, young man. You're rather outstanding. Are you interested in joining the Heavenly Fire Sect?”

Lu Zhou replied, “You think your sect is worthy of me?”

As soon as Lu Zhou's voice fell, silence descended.

Feng Qiu who felt suffocated by these words finally said, “Since you're not willing then move aside. We're here to collect a debt today; it has nothing to do with you.”

Lu Zhou shook his head. “What about the debt between us?”

At this moment, a figure suddenly rushed from the group of Heavenly Fire Sect disciples. He wielded a saber with both hands as he manifested his avatar. The 250-foot avatar indicated the person had activated his Birth Chart; he would probably be able to form his Thousand Realms Whirling avatar in a few days.

“Young man, you've blocked the wrong path!” The person launched an energy saber that was dozens of feet long as he advanced with his avatar.

Lu Zhou did not move or avoid the attack.

Bang!

The energy saber landed.

“Huh?” The person from the Heavenly Fire Sect was shocked. He thought his attack had landed, but he saw his energy saber had actually stopped half an inch above Lu Zhou's head as though it was blocked by some invisible force.

Nie Qingyun and the others cheered inwardly.

Indeed, one should not judge a book by its cover. As it turned out, the young man was an expert!

Lu Zhou leisurely pushed a hand out.

Bang!

A golden palm seal shot out, landing on the cultivator from the Heavenly Fire Sect accurately and sending him flying back. His internal organs were instantly ruptured.

“Golden palm seal?” Ning Qingyun thought about the Evil Sky Pavilion and what the young man had said earlier. He asked happily, “Are you... a disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion?”

Lu Zhou flashed in front of Feng Qiu before he raised his hand.

An astrolabe as big as the sky appeared.

Feng Qiu's eyes widened in horror as he exclaimed, "Thousand Realms Whirling!"

"Run!"

"Flee!"

Many cultivators turned tail and ran.

"Do you think you can leave?"

The astrolabe fell like Mount Tai.

Boom!

More than a hundred people fell. Their bodies trembled as their blood and energy surged violently. They felt pain and discomfort.

Even those with high cultivation bases did not fare any better. They were in great pain as well.

#### **Chapter 1064: I Give Up**

Nie Qingyun and the Cloud Mountain disciples looked at the young man with the golden astrolabe in shock and disbelief. With a simple wave of his hand, he severely injured more than 100 people from the Heavenly Fire Sect.

Feng Qiu who finally realized the error of his ways fell to his knees and kowtowed to Lu Zhou. "Little brother, please spare my life! Please spare my life!"

"What did you call me?" Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back. His voice was cold, causing chills to run up people's spines. It was obvious he was displeased by the way Feng Qiu addressed him.

That was right! How could one judge cultivators based on their appearances? The powerhouse from the Heavenly Fire Sect who had activated his Birth Chart was not even a match for the young man. It was obvious the young man was an expert. It was normal for cultivators to look young despite being thousands of years old! Judging someone by their appearance was a rather foolish thing to do. Moreover, apart from age, based on strength alone, the young man's seniority was definitely higher. With all these thoughts in mind,

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Feng Qiu realized he had committed a grave mistake. He kowtowed thrice before he said, "Senior, please spare my life! Please spare my life!"

Lu Zhou knew he would only be rewarded with 3,000 merit points for killing that 'expert' from the Heavenly Fire Sect, and he would not earn anything from the others at all so he did not intend to kill them. He turned to look at Nie Qingyun and said, "These people are Cloud Mountain's problem. Deal with them yourselves..."

Nie Qingyun was overjoyed. "Thank you for your help, senior!"

With Feng Qiu serving as an example, how could Nie Qingyun dare to address the young man before as little brother?

As the saying went, 'Don't judge a book by its cover'.

Although Nie Qingyun found it rather strange to address someone so youthful as senior, he quickly got used to it. After all, strength was the most important thing; other things were extraneous.

After a moment, Nie Qingyun called out, "Senior."

"What's the matter?"

"Are you from the Evil Sky Pavilion?" Nie Qingyun asked. He knew the Evil Sky Pavilion had ten peerless disciples. When Lu Zhou first came to Cloud Mountain, Xia Changqiu had whispered in his ears every day so he knew a thing or two. Moreover, was there anyone in the red lotus domain who did not know about Lu Zhou and the Evil Sky Pavilion?

Nevertheless, the cultivation world was not like the modern world on earth. Pictures and videos could be quickly shared in just a blink of an eye. For this reason, despite Lu Zhou's widespread fame, not many people knew what he looked like.

Lu Zhou was slightly taken aback by Nie Qingyun's observation. "You're very smart."

'I'm right!' Nie Qingyun sorted his knowledge of the Evil Sky Pavilion's ten peerless disciples in his mind. There was only one disciple whom he had yet to meet, therefore, he cupped his fists together and said, "Nie Qingyun greets Mister Eighth!"

The Cloud Mountain disciples followed suit and greeted Lu Zhou. "Greetings, Mister Eighth!"

"???"

Lu Zhou frowned slightly and said, "How can that silly fellow be compared to me?"

"Uh..." Nie Qingyun was confused.

Things were truly complicated. Lu Zhou could use the blue lotus to reveal his identity. However, he deemed it unnecessary. Not many people knew what he looked like. It was enough to come up with an explanation for the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

"Forget it. I will rest in Cloud Mountain tonight."

Nie Qingyun was moved by these words. He no longer dwelled on his confusion. "Prepare a room for the senior!"

"Understood."

At this moment, Lu Zhou turned around and said, "Prepare a long robe that fits me."

"Understood."

Two disciples led Lu Zhou toward the twelve main peaks.

Meanwhile, Nie Qingyun looked at Feng Qiu, the Sect Master of the Heavenly Fire Sect, and its members as he said, "Feng Qiu, I was unreasonable before this. I'll give you one of the two life hearts." He brought out a life heart and walked toward Feng Qiu.

Feng Qiu hastily waved his hands and said, "No, no, no! I don't want it, I don't want it!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Feng Qiu cried out in pain as Nie Qingyun stepped forward and kicked on him a few times without saying a word. Perhaps, Nie Qingyun had exerted too much force, his blood and energy roiled, causing him to cough violently.

On the contrary, Nie Qingyun felt very comfortable after kicking Feng Qiu a few times. This bast\*rd, Feng Qiu, had been very ruthless to him previously! He looked at Feng Qiu and said, "This is called leaning against a big tree to enjoy the shade, understand?"

...

Later in the night.

At this moment, a female disciple who had been sent to Lu Zhou's residence called out softly, "Senior, may I come in?"

"Come in."

The female disciple pushed open the door and entered the room. She was young and beautiful; her body was slender and willowy. When she walked, she lowered her gaze and looked at her feet. Her footsteps were as light as a cat's.

Lu Zhou, who was looking out of the window, frowned when he turned around and saw the female disciple. 'A woman?'

The female disciple said, "The Sect Master asked me to serve senior and also to measure senior for the clothes..."

She moved to stand in front of Lu Zhou before she brought out the measuring tape.

Lu Zhou spread his arms without thinking too much.

Perhaps, Nie Qingyun had warned her beforehand, the female disciple seemed nervous. She measured Lu Zhou, moving back and forth several times, before she respectfully stood at the side to wait for his orders.

Lu Zhou looked at her suspiciously. "What are you waiting for?"

"S-serve... To s-serve senior..."

"Get out."

"Huh?"

"Tell Nie Qingyun not to be presumptuous. Get out," Lu Zhou said.

The female disciple naturally did not dare to stay any longer. Her heart trembled as she quickly nodded and left.

Lu Zhou's expression remained the same as he looked up at the bright moon outside of the window. He raised his hand and studied it. Then, he flipped his hand around and studied the back of it. He still felt like he was dreaming. He also felt like something was amiss, but he could not put his fingers on it.

After a moment, he returned to the side of the table and sat down cross-legged. He began to meditate as usual. His breathing was normal; he could not find anything wrong at all.

"Am I dreaming? Perhaps, I'm still in the Cold Pond?" Lu Zhou pinched himself. The pain was real; it seemed like he was not dreaming.

After thinking for a while, he still could not figure out what was wrong.

In the end, he dismissed the matter and meditated on the Heavenly Writing.

...

In the morning.

When Lu Zhou opened his eyes, he thought he finally figured out what was wrong. To be precise, he figured out what was different.

"The speed of comprehending the Heavenly Writing has grown faster!"

He brought out the Purple Glazed Ceramic. Unfortunately, it was still in the recovery state.

Initially, without the help from the Purple Glazed Ceramic, it would take him seven days to fully replenish the supreme mystic power. With the flood-grade Purple Glazed Ceramic, it was reduced to two days. After it was upgraded, it only took him a day and a night. Now, without the help from the Purple Glaze Ceramic, he gauged it would only take him three days.

Following that, Lu Zhou adjusted his breathing and began to cultivate.

After an hour, Lu Zhou came to the conclusion that his cultivation speed had also increased a little.

"Is this the advantages of youth?"

Previously, when he had reversed more than a hundred years, his best cultivation state was when he was around eight hundred years old. Now that he was young, it was reasonable for his cultivation speed to increase. Just like the people on earth, it was easier for young people to learn compared to old people.

However, the strange feeling still persisted after he thought he had figured out what was wrong.

Lu Zhou opened the system panel to have a look.

Remaining lifespan: 292,000 days (800 years, in which 600 years are from Reversal Cards)

This was within his expectations. He looked through the system panel. Apart from the Green Cicada Jade that contained a vast amount of vitality energy, there was nothing new.

Suddenly...

“What is this?”

Lu Zhou saw a new item card in the items tab.

“Reduction Card: Reduces target’s lifespan with a mysterious space for 10 seconds. Price: 10,000 merit points.”

Following that, a new quest appeared on the quests tab.

“Find the answer to ‘The Price of Youth’. Accept or Decline?”

Lu Zhou said without any hesitation, “Decline!”

Lu Zhou was determined to give up on this quest!

### **Chapter 1065: The Price of Being Youthful?**

Ever since Lu Zhou’s ten disciples returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion, apart from having to train them, the system rarely gave out quests. Now that his cultivation speed had increased slightly, it could be considered that he had gained some benefits. What was the point in seeking answers now?

Nevertheless, Lu Zhou could not help but wonder as he closed the system interface, ‘What’s the price of youth?’

Knock! Knock!

“Senior, your clothes are here,” a female disciple said from outside.

“Come in.”

The Cloud Mountain female disciple walked in and placed the long robe in front of Lu Zhou.

When Lu Zhou glanced at her, she hurriedly lowered her head and retreated.

Lu Zhou changed into his long robe. It fit him better than the previous one. Although the size difference was not very big, the previous robe was rather old after being worn for such a long time. With his new robe, he was able to accentuate his otherworldly air.

Following that, Lu Zhou went to the main peak.

Lu Zhou learned that after the Black Tower Council stopped monopolizing the Birth Chart Beasts, Great Tang’s cultivators had been fighting and competing to kill Birth Chart Beasts. He thought it would be the same in the future in the golden lotus domain. Apart from that, he also learned that the fierce beasts seemed to have gotten stronger and more cunning. It was within his expectations; when humans progressed, there would be no lack of obstacles.

Lu Zhou did not stay on Cloud Mountain for too long.

When Nie Qingyun was respectfully seeing Lu Zhou off, he suddenly asked, “Nie Qingyun, how long has the Cold Pond on the snowy mountain peak existed?”

Nie Qingyun shook his head. “I don’t know. It’s been there since the founding of Cloud Mountain.”



“There’s nothing unusual about it?”

“No. Moreover, ordinary cultivators can’t go up there so even if there were anything unusual, no one would notice it. However, a month ago, a meteorite fell into the Cold Pond,” Nie Qingyun replied.

“I entrust a matter to you. If you notice anything unusual, notify the Evil Sky Pavilion immediately,” Lu Zhou said.

“Understood.”

Since Lu Zhou had destroyed one of Qin Moshang’s Birth Charts, he was sure Qin Moshang would not let the matter rest. If Qin Moshang was going to return, it was likely he would appear at the snowy peak. However, since he had destroyed that runic passage, it would take some time for it to be repaired. It was most appropriate to let someone monitor the place.

...

In the capital.

To the outside world, Lu Zhou had disappeared for a month, which was rather long. Fortunately, his reputation had spread far and wide now so it had been peaceful while he was gone.

Conch asked, “Seventh Senior Brother, master has been away for a month... If this continues, will there be a problem?”

Si Wuya replied, “Yes. Although master’s whereabouts are unknown, there’s no need to worry.”

Jiang Aijian, who was holding a blade of grass in his mouth, jumped down from the roof and said, “The people from the White Tower Council have sent the obsidian essences here, but they still refuse to leave. They said they want to personally Old Senior Ji. How are you going to deal with them?”

“Do they deserve to see master?” Si Wuya shook his head.

“You’re right. How about I drive them away...”

“There’s no need to rush. Since they want to wait, let them wait,” Si Wuya replied.

On the tenth day after Lu Zhou disappeared, the White Tower Council had sent ten obsidian essences to the royal palace. They claimed they had something important to tell Lu Zhou face to face. Si Wuya could have insisted they leave, but since it seemed like they really had something important to say, he did not drive them away.

At this moment, Shen Xi, who came from the Political Announcement Hall, said, “Mister Seventh, the people from the White Tower Council said again that the matter is important and they need to speak to the Pavilion Master in person.”

“Let them wait,” Si Wuya said, clearly not worried.

“They look very anxious, and it doesn’t seem like they’re harboring ulterior motives,” Shen Xi said. Then, he asked, “The Pavilion Master hasn’t returned yet?”

Si Wuya shook his head and said, "I know it seems like they're not harboring ulterior motives. However, since master hasn't returned, this matter is difficult to handle. Let's stall for time first. If it's necessary, I'll deal with them..."

"Alright."

When Shen Xi was about to leave, three white figures flew over from the Political Announcement Hall. Three Thousand Realms Whirling avatars flew at their backs. Two had six Birth Charts while the remaining one had eight Birth Charts. As soon as they landed, Bi Shuo, the leader and the Eight Chart cultivator, cupped his hands together and greeted Si Wuya. "Mister Seventh!"

Everyone's expression changed slightly when they saw Bi Shuo, the White Tower Council's judge.

Si Wuya maintained his composure. "You're quite bold. I didn't drive you away because I think highly of you. However, you dare trespass into the Preservation Hall? Are you tired of living?"

Bi Shuo quickly waved his hand and said, "Mister Seventh, you misunderstand me. I really have something important to say..."

"You can tell it to me," Si Wuya said, "I'll convey your words to my master."

Jiang Aijian discreetly gave Si Wuya a thumbs-up while he wore a 'You're so awesome' expression on his face.

Bi Shuo, naturally, did not dare to force his way in. He brought a brocade box out and said, "The Tower Master has repeatedly instructed me to hand this thing over to the Pavilion Master personally."

"Open it," Si Wuya said expressionlessly.

Creak!

Inside the box lay a crystal that emitted a faint blue light. A ring light could be seen around it.

"We don't know what this is either. The Tower Master said only the Pavilion Master knows what it is," Bi Shuo said. After he finished speaking, he closed the box. With that, the blue light disappeared as well.

"Why are you in such a hurry?" Si Wuya asked curiously.

Bi Shuo sighed and said, "To tell you the truth, ever since the Tower Master and Pavilion Master Lu sparred, news of the Tower Master's defeat has spread. Great Ming and Great Yuan's royal families are secretly colluding and sending experts to pressure the White Tower Council. With every day that we spend here, the Tower Master will fall into a more disadvantageous position."

Si Wuya chuckled and said carelessly, "I thought it was something important."

"Uh..."

"Your Tower Master's wellbeing has nothing to do with my master," Si Wuya said.

Jiang Aijian spat out the blade of grass in her mouth and smacked his thigh. Si Wuya's words were irrefutable and cool!

Bi Shuo said with a troubled expression, "I believe Pavilion Master Lu will definitely change his mind after seeing this crystal."

This time, Bi Shuo spoke using a sound technique. For this reason, his voice naturally resounded everywhere. He was, after all, a judge of the White Tower Council. He had deliberately used the sound technique so Lu Zhou would hear him.

Si Wuya was about to drive Bi Shuo and the others away when a voice rang from the Preservation Hall.

"Who dares to cause a commotion outside?"

Everyone bowed.

Now that Lu Zhou had returned, Si Wuya and Shen Xi sighed in relief inwardly.

Bi Shuo said in a clear voice, "This junior, Bi Shuo from the White Tower Council, requests an audience with Pavilion Master Lu."

"Come in."

"Thank you, Pavilion Master Lu."

"From now on, if you have anything to say, you can say it to Si Wuya. He represents me."

Bi Shuo replied, "Understood." His eyelids twitched as he looked at Si Wuya, who was standing respectfully, with a complex expression on his face. Si Wuya was expressionless so he could not tell what Si Wuya was thinking at all.

When everyone entered the Preservation Hall, they did not even see Lu Zhou's shadow.

There was only an opaque screen.

Bi Shuo held the brocade box with both hands and said, "Pavilion Master, I have been ordered by the Tower Master to personally hand this item to you."

Swoosh!

The box disappeared from Bi Shuo's hands and flew to the back of the screen in just a blink of an eye.

Lu Zhou, who was sitting behind the screen, opened the brocade box that contained the crystal that emitted a dazzling blue light.

"Ding! Obtained from the blue crystal formed from the mysterious soil in the Great Void."

'Soil? How did soil turn into a crystal? Which part of it looks like it's made of soil?'

At this moment, Bi Shuo said again, "The Tower Master had repeatedly instructed me to personally hand this over to Pavilion Master Lu."

"What else did she say?"

"This item came from Great Yuan's royal court. That's all," Bi Shuo replied.

Lu Zhou held the blue crystal in his hand. He could feel a strange energy from it, hence, he silently chanted the incantation for the Heavenly Writing's power of sight.

With that, he saw the incredibly rare Great Void energy in the blue crystal. It was to be expected that the soil from the Great Void contained the Great Void energy. However, how did something like this end up in Great Yuan's royal court?

Lu Zhou finally said, "Tower Master Lan is really kind to toss this hot potato to me."

Bi Shuo immediately fell to the knees with a loud thud. "This isn't the White Tower Council's intention. Rather than letting something so valuable fall into the hands of others, it's better to give it to Pavilion Master Lu."

There was just a trace amount of the Great Void energy in the crystal; it was basically useless and could not be considered valuable. However, this probably explained the Great Void energy that Lan Xihe possessed.

"You may return and tell Tower Master Lan that I appreciate her good intentions."

"Understood." Bi Shuo left respectfully.

Following that, Si Wuya, Conch, Shen Xi, and the others bowed in unison and said, "We'll take our leave as well."

"Si Wuya, stay."

### **Chapter 1066: Is This My Master?**

During the journey back, Lu Zhou had been thinking about how to explain the change in his appearance to his disciples. Although he was their master and none of them would dare to challenge him or doubt him if he unleashed his blue lotus, it would still arouse suspicions and questions from not only the Evil Sky Pavilion, but outsiders as well.

Moreover, up until now, the strange feeling still had not gone away. He wanted to find out what exactly the sense of unease was and where it came from. Until he figured it out, he could not remain independent of the Evil Sky Pavilion. The best candidate to help him with this was Si Wuya, the smartest among his disciples.

After everyone left, before Lu Zhou could speak, Si Wuya said, "Master, the runic passage to the golden lotus domain is open now. Apart from that, I made a new discovery regarding the Four Great Uncharted Lands and the Great Void..."

"Oh?"

This was rather unexpected.

Si Wuya brought out a scroll from his sleeve. Before he could walk over, the scroll flew out of his hand to the back of the screen and landed in front of Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou frowned as he looked at the content of the scroll. A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes. After he calmed down, he waved his hand, and the scroll flew back to Si Wuya. Then, he asked, "The hint came from the ancient goatskin map?"

"With the ancient goatskin map, we used the connections between the runic passages to make a guess. Of course, this is just a guess. We still need to confirm it," Si Wuya replied.

"Apart from the Great Void, you suspect there are four other domains?"

Si Wuya said, "Little Junior Sister and I spoke to Ying Zhao. From what I can infer, it seems like the golden lotus domain's Moonlight Woodland, the red lotus domain's Land of Chaos, and the south of the black lotus domain should be once the same place. In fact, I suspect all the domains are one in the beginning. The language and cultivation methods should be once the same as well. As for the reason why it was divided, I still don't know. Now, we have the golden lotus domain, the red lotus domain, the black lotus domain, the white lotus domain, and the yellow lotus domain. There should still be another four domains. When all is said and done, there should be nine domains that were once one."

Lu Zhou lifted his hand to stroke his beard and ended up stroking the air again; he shook his head. Si Wuya's analysis made sense. After a moment, he asked, "Do you know why I asked you to stay?"

Si Wuya shook his head.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "You're very smart so I don't have to worry when you're handling matters."

"Thank you for your praise, master," Si Wuya said.

At this time, Lu Zhou suddenly asked, "What do you think of immortality?"

"Immortality?" Si Wuya was puzzled by Lu Zhou's question. "So far there's no evidence of humans being able to live forever. Perhaps, this is just wishful thinking? However, humans have been constantly breaking the limits with cultivation, defying the heavens, and increasing their lifespans. Perhaps, we'll attain immortality once we reach supremacy in cultivation?"

"Then, do you believe in perpetual youth or regression to youth?"

Si Wuya replied confidently, "The earlier humans cultivate, the more likely they are to retain their youthful appearances. Ninth Junior Sister and Little Junior Sister are examples of this. Since they started young, it's likely they're able to maintain their youthful appearance for a long time. However, regressing to one's youth or maintaining one's youth is incredibly difficult. Naturally, some are able to achieve it through some unique cultivation method and some can achieve it after their cultivation bases reach a certain stage. Lan Xihe, the Tower Master of the White Tower Council, is probably part of the latter..."

Lan Xihe looked very young. No one knew her true age, and no one dared to question her. After cultivating to a certain level, perhaps, appearances no longer meant anything.

As soon as Si Wuya finished speaking, he saw something flash from the corners of his eyes. When he raised his head, he was stunned.

'Is this my master?'

The person standing in front of Si Wuya, who was dressed in a long robe, was tall and well-built. He had valiant and dignified air about him. He stood with his hands resting on his back, looking awe-inspiring. Despite his youth, he looked as though he had experienced the vicissitudes of life. His extraordinary bearing made him seem peerless.

When Si Wuya met the young man's gaze, he saw the cunning, calmness, and vast knowledge behind the young man's eyes.

Since the birth of mankind, one's eyes would not change no matter what from birth to death. Moreover, as the saying went, 'The eyes are the windows to the soul'.

When Si Wuya recovered from his shock, he called out without any hesitation or doubt, "Master!"

Lu Zhou nodded slightly. "You still recognize me."

Si Wuya took a deep breath to further calm down before he said, "In fact, I've had my suspicions but didn't dare to believe it. When master was still in the Evil Sky Pavilion, there were already signs that show you're becoming more youthful. Even the four elders showed slight signs when they gathered to absorb the excess vitality energy when master cultivated."

This was the reason Lu Zhou had asked Si Wuya to stay back. He knew he would not need to explain much.

Si Wuya said, "I'll speak to the others immediately..."

Lu Zhou interjected, "There's no need for that. There are some mistakes in my cultivation. Before I rectify it, you can't tell anyone about it."

"Mistakes?" Si Wuya was aware that mistakes in cultivation were not trivial matters. He finally understood why he was the only one who was asked to stay back. After a beat, he said, "I'll do as master wishes."

"There's no need to worry," Lu Zhou said. Then, he added, "Since Lan Xihe sent me the blue crystal, now that she encountered some difficulties, I'll go and have a look. Go and make the necessary preparations. You'll come with me."

"Understood."

Everything would go much more smoothly if he handed it to his seventh disciple.

After Si Wuya left, Lu Zhou brought the blue crystal out and studied it. There was no doubt there was a faint trace of Great Void energy in it.

"Ding! You've declined the quest, the Price of Youth. The system is making necessary adjustments."

'Hm? Did the system crash after I declined the quest once?'

Apart from Yu Zhenghai and Ming Shiyin, the quests to educate and train his eight disciples were still there. Below the eight quests, a new quest appeared in the place where the Price of Youth once was.

After he pressed on the new quest...

“Ding! Completed the quest, the Price of Youth. Reward: 10,000 merit points.”

“Ding! Quest completion triggering a new quest.”

“All lives have origins and destinations. Take back what belongs to you.”

Lu Zhou was wary and suspicious of this series of notifications.

At this time, he received another notification of the new quest.

“Ding! New Quest. The Second Avatar: Collecting blue crystals (0/9).”

“???”

‘Is there such a coincidence?’

Lu Zhou picked up the blue crystal in front of him.

“Ding! Quest progress. Second Avatar: Collecting blue crystals (1/9).”

In other words, if he did not decline the quest before, who knew how long he might get stuck at the quest, the Price of Youth, before he could learn about the blue crystals. It seemed even he could defeat the system once in a blue moon.

After a while, he frowned. “What does the second avatar mean?”

Lu Zhou was still lost in his thoughts when Si Wuya’s voice rang from outside the Preservation Hall.

“Master, the runic passage is ready.”

“Bring Di Jiang and Whitzard along.”

“Understood.”

Since Lu Zhou had made it clear to Si Wuya that he did not want anyone knowing about his youthful appearance for now, Si Wuya knew he would have to deal with a few trivial problems on his master’s behalf before his master resolved the problem with his cultivation.

After sending away the experts in the palace, Si Wuya and Lu Zhou made their way to the Hall of Runes.

The Hall of Runes was a temporary passage.

Zhao Hongfu and Siwuya had been busy for a long time trying to open up runic passages between the golden, red, black, and white domains. Naturally, the domains involved had agreed to the opening of the passages, and they were not illegally opened.

“How’s Zhao Hongfu’s performance during this time?” Lu Zhou asked.

Si Wuya nodded and said, “She’s a rare rune genius. She’s not good at cultivation and is very carefree about most things. However, when it comes to runes, she’s very serious.”

After listening to Si Wuya’s appraisal, Lu Zhou brought out the top heaven-grade Magistrate Brush and said, “Give this to her. Also, there’s no need to save the fire spirit stones.”

“Understood.”

After putting the Magistrate Brush away, Lu Zhou, Si Wuya, Whizard, and Di Jiang entered the runic passage.

...

On the roof of a building near the Hall of Runes.

Jiang Aijian held a blade of grass in his mouth and muttered to himself when he saw Si Wuya entering the runic passage with another person, "Since when did he meet that young man? It seems like even the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion have a lot of free time recently..."

At this time.

Woof! Woof! Woof!

A fierce beast that looked like a big wolf-dog leaped over.

"Damn, you scared me!" Jiang Aijian hurriedly stood up.

Ming Shiyin jumped up and asked, "What are you mumbling about behind everyone's back?"

"Did the Evil Sky Pavilion recruit new people again?"

"New people? I just came back so I don't know anything," Mingshi Yin said as he sat down.

Jiang Aijian's eyes lit up and he laughed. "The new person looks very young and fun to tease!"

Ming Shiyin rolled his eyes. "Do you have a lot of free time?" After saying that, he leaped off the roof.

Jiang Aijian chuckled. "Where are you going, Mister Fourth?"

"To sleep."

...

Meanwhile, in a vast snow land that was filled with mountains.

A beam of light suddenly shot up into the sky.

Soon after, Lu Zhou and Si Wuya appeared in the runic circle.

A few cultivators guarding the runic passage rushed over from afar upon seeing this. It was normal for cultivators to guard official runic passages.

Si Wuya did not beat around the bush and said, "The Evil Sky Pavilion requests an audience with Tower Master Lan."

The white-clad cultivators were briefly stunned. Following that, one of them hastily said, "Please follow me."

### **Chapter 1067: The White Tower Council's Dominion is Coming To an End**

Lu Zhou leaped onto Whizard.

Whizard raised its head and let out a long cry.



Lu Zhou raised his right hand and slowly placed it on Whizard's back. "Don't worry, I'll treat all of you as I always have."

Whizard bleated before it rose into the air swiftly and steadily.

As expected of his first mount, its flight was very stable.

Swoosh!

At this moment, Di Jiang flew forward at lightning speed.

Whizard. "???"

Lu Zhou was not in a hurry. Instead, he stood with his hands on his back and looked at the snowy mountains and scenery around him.

...

On the 81st floor of the White Tower Council.

A female attendant in blue led Lu Zhou and Si Wuya through a corridor before they arrived in front of a hall. According to the female attendant, Lan Xihe was unwell; that was why she was not receiving guests on the 72nd floor.

This hall was Lan Xihe's training hall. Dao inscriptions were densely inscribed on the doors, windows, and pillars. On top of that, the pillars were all arranged in a formation.

The hall was as bright as it was outside. It was spacious and the Primal Qi was rich. It was indeed a good place to cultivate.

At this moment, the training hall was empty; not even Lan Xihe's shadow could be seen.

Si Wuya asked, "Where's Tower Master Lan?"

The female attendant said, "Tower Master Lan is sick so she's resting at the back of the training hall. If you have anything to say, you can say it to me."

"I need to speak to Tower Master Lan directly," Si Wuya said.

"This..." The blue-clad female attendant looked troubled. "But, Tower Master Lan's orders..."

As soon as she finished speaking, a slightly lazy voice rang from the back of the training hall. It clearly belonged to Lan Xihe.

"How's your master?"

Si Wuya turned and glanced at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou raised his hand and gestured for Si Wuya to continue.

"My master is very good."

"Bi Shuo just returned, but you're already here. Why didn't your master come?" Lan Xihe asked, slightly puzzled. After a beat, she said with a sigh, "Your master really has no regard for me at all..."

Si Wuya felt slightly embarrassed. He was about to speak when the blue-clad female attendant suddenly bowed.

“Tower Master,”

The door leading to the back of the training slowly swung open.

Lan Xihe’s long hair was draped over her shoulders as she walked out.

Lu Zhou and Si Wuya were stunned when they saw her appearance. Both of them could not help but wonder what happened.

Lan Xihe did not look well at all. She looked tired and dispirited. Dark bags could be seen under her eyes. She looked haggard and slightly old. After taking a seat in the hall, she looked at Si Wuya before her eyes finally landed on the young man next to him. She thought he looked familiar. However, she was tired and her mental state was not at its peak so she did not dwell on the matter. She closed her eyes slightly after she sat down.

Si Wuya asked curiously, “Tower Master Lan, what happened?”

“After exchanging three moves with your master, I lost a lot of Primal Qi. After all of you left, Gongsun Yuanxuan from Great Ming’s royal court came at just the right time,” Lan Xihe replied.

Si Wuya said, “There’s a spy in the White Tower Council, right?”

Lan Xihe did not say anything.

There were so many people in the White Tower Council; how could there be no spies? If Si Wuya were part of Great Ming’s royal court, he would have planted spies here as well.

Lan Xihe said, “If it weren’t for those people, do you think the Black Tower Council would have such an easy time?”

Although the Black Tower Council and the White Tower Council seemed on par, in fact, Lan Xihe was far stronger than Xia Zhengrong. There was a reason why Xia Zhengrong never fought head-on with Lan Xihe and hid in the Black Tower Council. Although the Dark and Light Alliance and Great Yuan’s royal court had an alliance, they still could not contend with Lan Xihe who had 13 Birth Charts. Who knew she and the White Tower Council had to deal with Great Ming’s royal court as well?

“Senior, you have 13 Birth Charts. They’re no match for you at all, right?” Si Wuya asked.

Lan Xihe only said, “That person from Great Ming has 12 Birth Charts...”

thirteen life forms. Why are you afraid of them?” Si Wuya asked.

Si Wuya. “...”

“Needless to say, if I’m at the peak of my strength, it’d be indescribably easy for me to deal with them. It’s really unfortunate. If it weren’t for your master, I wouldn’t have fallen to this state...”

Si Wuya glanced at his master furtively, feeling awkward.

Lu Zhou did not reveal his identity. Initially, he was planning to reveal his identity and ask about the blue crystal. However, as a bystander, he discovered he could learn many things as well. Therefore, he decided to hold back on revealing himself. He asked, "So you're saying Gongsun Yuanxuan injured you?"

Lan Xihe looked at Lu Zhou again. Not only did she find his appearance somewhat familiar, but even his actions and speech seemed familiar. Alas, she had only been in contact with Lu Zhou for a short time so she did not make the connection. After a beat, she nodded. "Gongsun Yuanxuan's cultivation base is decent. When he found out I only have five years to live, he turned the members of the White Tower Council against me."

It was no wonder Lan Xihe tried her best to conceal the fact that she only had five years to live. If this news spread, the White Tower Council would undoubtedly fall a long time ago.

"He's the Grand Tutor of Great Ming. Did you ask Bi Shuo to hand the blue crystal over to form an alliance with the Evil Sky Pavilion?" Lu Zhou asked.

Lan Xihe nodded slightly. "May I know what Pavilion Master's thoughts are about this?"

Si Wuya. "..."

Si Wuya wondered how he should answer this question.

At this moment, another female attendant appeared outside the training hall. She bowed and said, "Tower Master, Gongsun Yuanxuan is here again."

The blue-clad female attendant's expression changed immediately. She looked at Lan Xihe worriedly.

On the contrary, Lan Xihe's expression remained the same; it seemed like she had predicted he would come again. "Alright."

The blue-clad female attendant said, "Tower Master, there's no need to pay attention to him. Let the Elders Council send him away."

"No need," Lan Xihe said gently. Then, she rose to her feet and looked outside the training hall as she said, "Bring him up."

The blue-clad female attendant bowed before she left. "Understood."

Lu Zhou was in no hurry to reveal his identity. He did not want to scare his prey away.

Soon after, the blue-clad female attendant led an old man in his sixties into the training hall. The hair at his temples was slightly white.

The old man came alone; nobody came with him. He cupped his fists together and said, "Gongsun Yuanxuan greets Tower Master Lan."

"The Grand Tutor is too polite. Please take a seat." Lan Xihe waved her hand casually.

Gongsun Yuanxuan's gaze swept past Si Wuya and Lu Zhou, but he did not think too much of them. After taking a seat, he said, "Tower Master Lan, you don't look too well..."

Lan Xihe did not say anything.

Gongsun Yuanxuan said, blaming himself, "It's all my fault. During our last sparring session, I was too eager to win and was too enthusiastic. I didn't know Tower Master Lan was injured. I'm willing to apologize." After he finished speaking, he brought a bag of obsidian essences out from his sleeve and placed it in front of him.

Everyone knew the White Tower Council monopolized most of the obsidian essences.

Great Ming's royal court had long been dissatisfied with this fact. To obtain obsidian essences, they had to pay a high price to trade with the White Tower Council every year.

What did it mean now that Gongsun Yuanxuan was able to bring out this bag of obsidian essences? It meant that Great Ming's royal court had long sabotaged the White Tower Council's monopoly over obsidian essences.

Gongsun Yuanxuan might seem like he was apologizing, but he was, in fact, telling Lan Xihe that the White Tower Council's dominion was coming to an end.

Lan Xihe smiled faintly and said, "Little Lan, take it."

Just as the blue-clad female attendant was about to reach out for the bag, Gongsun Yuanxuan suddenly waved his hand and said, "In fact, apart from apologizing, I came today because I have a presumptuous request."

Lan Xihe raised her jade-like hand slightly, indicating for him to speak.

Gongsun Yuanxuan smiled and said, "I want to spar with Tower Master Lan again."

"Spar?"

"Previously, Tower Master Lan's injuries had yet to heal so I felt that I had an unfair advantage. Now that a month has passed, I'm sure Tower Master Lan has recovered. I hope Tower Master Lan will acquiesce to my request..." Gongsun Yuanxuan said.

Unless they witnessed it with their eyes, no one would believe the White Tower Council was in a dire strait. Everyone thought Lan Xihe was invincible. In everyone's eyes, the White Tower Council had always been lofty and held indisputable authority.

Gongsun Yuanxuan's ambition was not small at all; he wanted the credit for taking down the seemingly indestructible White Tower Council and its seemingly invincible Tower Master.

### **Chapter 1068: That's Enough**

The White Tower Council's training hall was very unique and elegant. It was exquisite and was built according to a woman's aesthetic preference. The Dao inscriptions were as light as water and flowed like waves in the hall. It was a very tranquil place.

Nevertheless, even such a tranquil place could not escape the buzzing of a fly. The fly in question was none other than Gongsun Yuanxuan. His voice was as annoying as the buzzing of a fly.

Lan Xihe coughed a few times. When she saw the blue-clad female attendant stepping forward to help her, she waved her hand to stop her. She was in an unfavorable situation. She had just struggled to

defeat Gongsun Yuanxuan, but he was here to take advantage of the situation and challenge her again. Nevertheless, she did not refuse him. She said, "If you want to spar, I'll grant you your wish."

Gongsun Yuanxuan decided to be shameless and disregarded everything. His goal was to spar with Lan Xihe so he did not care about anything else. He said, "Thank you, Tower Master Lan." He looked around the hall before he said, "Let's decide the winner in this training hall."

The blue-clad female attendant frowned. She could no longer hold back and said, "Don't you think you're too shameless? Tower Master Lan hasn't even recovered from her injuries, and yet, you still dare to say it's a fair fight?"

Gongsun Yuanxuan replied, "Perhaps, it would be unfair if it were someone else. However, Tower Master Lan has 13 Birth Charts and possesses the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel. If I were to fight Tower Master Lan when she was at the peak of her strength, then it would be a truly unfair fight since I would have no chance of winning at all. What's the point of sparring if it's like that?"

The blue-clad female attendant no longer paid any mind to etiquette and spat at him. She thought the old man's face was so thick that it was even more exaggerated than the height of the white tower.

Lan Xihe asked, "Do you think I can't kill you just because I'm injured?"

With the word 'kill', Lan Xihe shed all pretenses and ended the hypocrisy.

Everyone knew Gongsun Yuanxuan's purpose of visiting. It was pointless for him to spout those high-handed reasons and grand excuses.

"Alright." With this, Gongsun Yuanxuan no longer hid his intention. His eyes burned as he said, "Let's have a life-or-death battle."

...

Dark clouds gathered in the sky above the white tower.

The Primal Qi gathering like a flurry of tornadoes was so rich that it could be seen with the naked eyes.

No one had ever touched the top of the 100,000-foot-tall tower. It was like a huge white pillar that pierced through the nine heavens. No one knew when it was built or why it was built so high. Some people said perhaps some immortals wanted to stand on the high ground to admire earth's beauty.

The tip of the tower above the clouds seemed to flow with electricity.

At the same time, Primal Qi flowed down the wall of the white tower until reached the 81st floor.

With this, the entire training hall darkened.

Lan Xihe straightened her back.

Gongsun Yuanxun's expression was grim at this moment. He retreated a few steps as he said, "You've made preparations?"

Lan Xihe said, "Haven't you?"

Lan Xihe's movements were as light as a swallow as she pushed her hand out.

The Sun, Moon, Star Wheel in her hand burst with light as the Primal Qi between heaven and earth gathered.

In just a blink of an eye, Lan Xihe arrived in front of Gongsun Yuanxuan, wielding the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel.

Gongsun Yuanxuan manifested his astrolabe and brought out the Infinite Shield to block the strike.

Bang!

The impact from the collision rippled out into the surroundings.

The two opponents were in a stalemate.

Lu Zhou was about to defend himself when he saw the rippling energy in the training hall move like waves on the surface of a lake. He realized the rippling energy was being absorbed by the white tower.

Si Wuya was inwardly amazed when he saw this. The white tower was really mysterious; it could even absorb power from the outside world to protect itself.

Lan Xihe said with a faint smile, "The Grand Tutor is really carefree about using the Infinite Shield..."

"Tower Master Lan, good move!" Gongsun Yuanxuan was on guard.

"What do you think will happen to you if I aim all the power of my Birth Charts at you?" Lan Xihe said as her astrolabe appeared behind her.

"You..." Gongsun Yuanxuan looked to the left and the right. "It's the training hall?"

Most cultivators had their own personal training halls. By using formations, the halls would give them the advantage in a fight and boost their strength. This was the case for Ye Zhen and Yu Chenshu as it was for Lan Xihe.

Nevertheless, Gongsun Yuanxuan did not seem frightened. "Alas, there's nothing you can do to me."

The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel pressed forward.

The Infinite Shield creaked and caved in.

Gongsun Yuanxuan's heart raced in his chest. He pushed the Infinite Shield forward and advanced two steps.

Lan Xihe was hovering in the air so she was half a body taller than Gongsun Yuanxuan. From above, the astrolabe behind her grew more distinct. The 36 triangles glowed before 13 triangles were lit up.

Gongsun Yuanxuan glared at Lan Xihe and said, unresigned, "Tower Master Lan, this is unfair. You use the white tower's power!"

Lan Xihe shook her head and calmly said, "You're not worthy..."

"Then don't blame me!" It was clear Gongsun Yuanxuan had a trump card as well. Since he dared to challenge Lan Xihe in her territory, how could he not have tricks up his sleeve?

Gongsun Yuanxuan stomped his feet, causing the white tower to tremble slightly. "Grand technique: The Thousand-hand Buddha Seal."

Gongsun Yuanxuan's astrolabe appeared at his back. As the 12 Birth Charts lit up, countless hand seals appeared behind him as well.

Si Wuya said, "It's an ancient grand technique."

Lan Xihe said calmly and confidently, "You took a potion."

To cast the Thousand-hand Buddha Seal, one needed enough energy.

Gongsun Yuanxuan said, "As long as I win, what does it matter?"

Fairness? From the start, there was no such thing as fairness. Taking a potion was no different from taking a forbidden drug during a competition. With this admission, the extent of Gongsun Yuanxuan's shamelessness could be seen.

Following that, the energies from both sides collided.

Boom!

With the point of collision in the center, a wave of vertical swept through the entire hall. Cracks that looked like tree roots and lines appeared on the 81st floor.

Following that, energy seals flew out of the white tower, cleaving the two buildings at the sides into two.

Similarly, the cedar tree on the snow mountain nearby was split into two halves as though it had been cut by a sharp blade.

Lan Xihe extended his hand and flew back gracefully before she landed on a chair.

Gongsun Yuanxuan was pushed back; he slid back on the ground toward the railing dozens of meters away from the training hall.

Bang!

He crashed into the railing, causing pebbles to fall.

From the beginning to the end, the two opponents only used one move.

Tranquility returned to the training hall.

The Dao inscriptions flashed before it mended the cracks on the white tower.

It was a rather impressive sight.

Gongsun Yuanxuan praised, "As expected of the strongest tower in the world; as expected of Tower Master Lan."

At this moment, Lan Xihe suddenly grunted softly. A small trace of blood appeared at the corner of her lips. Although it was just a slight trace, it was more than enough to reveal her weakness.

Upon seeing this, Gongsun Yuanxuan's fighting spirit was greatly aroused. He said energetically, "Again!"

Lan Xihe frowned. "Do you really want to die?"

Although her voice was not loud, there was no mistaking the killing intent in her voice. Everyone could tell she was truly angered at this moment.

"Since I dare to come here, I'm naturally confident. I even took the potion. Do you really think you can intimidate me?" Compared to Lan Xihe, there was no doubt Gongsun Yuanxuan was in better shape than Lan Xihe at this moment. This put him in a good mood. "It's my greatest honor to be able to defeat Tower Master Lan."

At this moment, Lu Zhou's indifferent voice rang in the air.

"That's enough."

Gongsun Yuanxuan turned around. His gaze swept past Si Wuya and Lu Zhou once again. Since he entered the training hall, he had totally disregarded them. He said, "This matter is between me and Tower Master Lan. It has nothing to do with both of you. Please leave."

Si Wuya said, "It's time to stop."

Since his master had spoken, Si Wuya knew it meant that the Evil Sky Pavilion would intervene.

Gongsun Yuanxuan said, "Tower Master Lan hasn't even spoken; what right do you have to interfere?"

Lan Xihe said, "That's right, Grand Tutor, I forgot to introduce you. This is the seventh disciple of Pavilion Master Lu of the Evil Sky Pavilion, Si... Si Wuya."

Fortunately, she asked for Si Wuya's name twice previously. Otherwise, it would have been embarrassing.

With the Evil Sky Pavilion's intervention, the White Tower Council's crisis would come to an end sooner or later.

"The Evil Sky Pavilion?" Gongsun Yuanxuan cupped his hands at Si Wuya and said, "So you're from the Evil Sky Pavilion. Please send my regards to Pavilion Master Lu."

From what Gongsun Yuanxuan knew, the relationship between the Evil Sky Pavilion and the White Tower Council was not good. He had heard that Nangong Yutian and Ning Wanqing had offended the Evil Sky Pavilion.

"There's no need for that," Si Wuya said, "My master is here with us after all."

### **Chapter 1069: Immovable Mountain**

Lan Xihe was shocked. She turned around instinctively and studied the expressionless young man in front of her. The more she looked at him, the more familiar he looked to her. When she saw the frown on the young man's face, a complex and indescribable emotion rose in her heart. It was really difficult to associate the dignified young man in front of her with the old Pavilion Master Lu she knew. After a moment, she shook her head; she did not believe Si Wuya's words.

Meanwhile, Gongsun Yuanxuan laughed heartily before he said, "Young man, I believe that you're from the Evil Sky Pavilion so there's no need for you to do this."



Si Wuya shook his head and looked at Gongsun Yuanxuan as though he was looking at a fool. He tried to look at Gongsun Yuanxuan from his master's point of view and nodded; as it turned out, this was how it felt to have the status and strength to look down on others. Following that, he only said, "Of course, there's a need for it..."

Gongsun Yuanxuan said, "I have no enmity with the Evil Sky Pavilion. I don't see why both of you want to intervene. After all, it's better to gain a friend than an enemy..."

At this moment, Lu Zhou finally said, "I already have many enemies; another one won't make a difference..."

Lu Zhou's tone, aura, and attitude were similar to when he looked old.

Lan Xihe exclaimed in surprise, "Pavilion Master Lu?"

Lu Zhou walked over with a straight back. Then, he said to Gongsun Yuanxuan tonelessly, "Lan Xihe can't die yet..."

Gongsun Yuanxuan was slightly on guard. He surveyed his surroundings warily. His expression was solemn as he looked to the left and the right before he looked outside. After a while, he asked, "Fine, I'll take it that you're Pavilion Master Lu. Let me ask you: Is the Evil Sky Pavilion really intent on intervening?"

How could Gongsun Yuanxuan give up when his goal was so close at hand?

Lu Zhou said, "It can't really be considered intervening. Like I said, Lan Xihe can't die yet. Before I change my mind, it's best if you leave now."

"..."

This was the first time Gongsun Yuanxuan was spoken to in such a manner. To begin with, he had doubted Lu Zhou's identity. Moreover, he was of the opinion that the stronger one was, the less likely one would brag.

"Very well... If that's the way you want it to go, let's settle this according to the old rules," Gongsun Yuanxuan said. He got into his fighting stance in the center of the training hall.

At this time, Lu Zhou said indifferently, "My words are the rules."

"..."

Gongsun Yuanxuan felt stifled by Lu Zhou's words. He was the Grand Tutor of Great Ming's royal court, after all, and was respected by tens of thousands of people. Even the emperor would not speak to him in such a manner. Nevertheless, he endured it and said politely, "Today, I won with one-and-a-half moves against Tower Master Lan. Since the Evil Sky Pavilion insists on intervening, I can only ask to exchange a move with Pavilion Master Lu."

"Is this your so-called old rule?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Please begin." Gongsun Yuanxuan's words were marvelous. With those words, not only could he show off his cultivation base and strength to the Evil Sky Pavilion, but he could also take down Lan Xihe later.

He would not give up because the Evil Sky Pavilion interfered. It was just a sparring session. After he achieved his goal and eradicated the White Tower Council, he was certain he would be able to win the favor of the Evil Sky Pavilion by offering them benefits.

“Why do you have to seek trouble?”

At this time, Gongsun Yuanxuan moved his arm around. His astrolabe spun and seemed to increase and decrease in size.

‘Astrolabes can also be used in this manner?’ Lu Zhou thought to himself as he looked at Gongsun Yuanxun.

Gongsun Yuanxuan moved to the left and the right. Soon after, shining palm-sized talismans that looked as though they were written with white calligraphy brush appeared around his hands. At the same time, his feet did not stop moving.

At this time, Lan Xihe reminded Lu Zhou, “Pavilion Master Lu, you have to be careful. The Grand Tutor is very skilled in the cultivation methods of the schools of Confucian, Buddhism, and Taoism. These talismans gather the heaven and earth’s essence before channeling it into the astrolabe so his strength is much greater than before. With this, he can easily tear down the white tower.”

Currently, the cracks that resulted from Lan Xihe and Gongsun Yuanxuan’s previous exchange had already been mended. The reason the 100,00-foot white tower managed to withstand the test of time and the corrosion of time was all thanks to the special Dao inscriptions in the white tower. Compared to the 3,600 Dao inscriptions in the Black Tower Council, there was no clear winner; each had its own merits.

At this moment, the white talismans had already occupied half of the training hall.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The white talismans flew into the astrolabe as though they were being pulled into it by a vortex.

Lu Zhou looked at Gongsun Yuanxuan with great interest. He instinctively raised his hand before he put it down again. It was as though he was watching a monkey performing martial arts.

After all the white talismans entered the astrolabe, Gongsun Yuanxuan waved his hands around, turning his astrolabe into the size of a small ball.

The entire process only took a few breaths, but Lu Zhou looked at it carefully.

After the astrolabe that had been shrunk to the size of a snowball shone with a brilliant white light, Gongsun Yuanxuan said, “I deliberately slowed down so I could demonstrate it to Pavilion Master Lu. Pavilion Master Lu, are you ready?”

Lu Zhou said, “Using the heaven and earth’s essence in such a manner is a waste...”

“Please advise.” As soon as Gongsun Yuanxuan’s voice fell, he moved, leaving a trail of afterimages in his wake. When he discovered Lu Zhou had no intention of moving, he felt somewhat indignant. After all, he had 12 Birth Charts; how could he tolerate being underestimated to this extent?

Gongsun Yuanxuan crossed his hands before he pushed them forward.

A white light flashed in the training hall.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou suddenly froze. He felt a strange feeling in his Dantian's sea of Qi before he suddenly discovered he was stuck. Did he go too far this time?

Swoosh!

The burst of blinding white light stirred the Primal Qi in the training hall. Violent winds raged as the Dao inscriptions began to flash in a frenzy.

Lan Xihe flicked her sleeve, calming down the air in the training hall with the Dao inscriptions. She called out, clearly weakened and no longer capable of fighting, "Pavilion Master Lu."

Even Gongsun Yuanxuan felt this move was too powerful. In his opinion, even if Lan Xihe was at the peak of her strength, she would still have to treat this move with caution.

After the light dissipated, Gongsun Yuanxuan withdrew his hands and looked ahead.

"..."

Lu Zhou was still in the same position and posture as before. No one knew what was through his mind at this moment.

'What's this strange feeling? Why is my Dantian's sea of Qi blocked?'

Lu Zhou looked at his Critical Block Cards and saw that they had decreased by one. At this time, he was without any defenses. At most, he was comparable to a cultivator at the ninth stage of the Body Tempering stage.

On the other hand, Gongsun Yuanxuan was thoroughly shocked. His heart raced as an uneasy feeling rose in his heart when he saw Lu Zhou was completely unharmed.

'What went wrong?' Gongsun Yuanxuan was in disbelief. He was convinced something must have gone wrong. He pushed back with one foot, retreating dozens of meters. Then, he said loudly as he spread his arms, "The effect of the potion is still here. Thousand-hand Buddha Seal!"

Gongsun Yuanxuan's astrolabe covered his body. At the same time, a circle of palm seals appeared around his astrolabe. Following that, the attack shot out like a bolt of lightning.

At this time, Lu Zhou was still ruminating over the problem he encountered. He tried to mobilize his Primal Qi in his Dantian's sea of Qi and found they were no longer blocked.

Alas, the Thousand-hand Buddha Seal landed on Lu Zhou's body at this time. The trace amount of Primal Qi he had mobilized was negligible.

Boom!

Countless Buddha seals fell from the sky.

At the same time, cracking noises rang from the white tower.

Gongsun Yuanxuan's eyes widened in anger. He withdrew his hand and looked around motionlessly.

"No!"

Gongsun Yuanxuan used his grand technique along with his astrolabe as he rose into the air. The 12 Birth Charts lit up at the same time.

Boom!

The attack passed through the white tower as though they were the air.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou still did not move. He was like an immovable mountain. As usual, his expression was calm.

Gongsun Yuanxuan's heart was thumping so fast that he felt as though he could hear the sound of it thumping in his chest. Following that, he began to cast his grand technique in a frenzy. His every move was perfect, displaying the results of his thousands of years of cultivation.

The grand technique mixed the best techniques from the schools of Confucianism, Buddhism, and Taoism and could be used ten times. The attacks seemed to be able to cover the sky as they fell on Lu Zhou.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The white tower cracked, but the cracks were quickly mended. This happened repeatedly. Every time a crack appeared, it would be mended.

The earth shook, causing the nearby snowy mountain to shake from the violent tremors as well.

At this time, Gongsun Yuanxuan had almost used up all of his most powerful moves. His eyes turned bloodshot as he glared at the young man in front of him. Was the young man really the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion? He felt that something was amiss but could not put his finger on it. After a moment, he said, "The last move!"

This move was different from the previous one. This move's attacks were continuous. Energy swords began to appear in the air.

Similar to when the white talismans first appeared, Gongsun Yuan Xuan moved the astrolabe around with movements that looked as though he was practicing Tai Chi. As he moved, more and more energy swords began to appear. Soon enough, the energy swords filled the entire training hall.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As the energy swords flew around Gongsun Yuanxuan, he took a deep breath before he charged out with his astrolabe above his head.

At the same time, the energy swords lined up in a neat row and shot out as well.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Lu Zhou frowned slightly and said, "You've used all your strength to attack, but I haven't even made a move yet!"

Following that, Lu Zhou raised his big hand and pushed it out.

A blue Great Seal of Fearlessness flew out.

Boom!

Gongsun Yuanxuan's energy swords vanished immediately. Caught off guard, he was sent flying back immediately. The seal that contained the supreme mystic power landed on his face and chest heavily as his eyes widened in horror. He tried to control his body and flipped in the air. When he finally landed, he groaned in a muffled voice as he staggered backward. At the same time, blood trickled out from the corner of his mouth.

From the beginning until the end, Lu Zhou had only used one move; the simple and unassuming Buddhist's Great Seal of Fearlessness.

With this, Gongsun Yuanxuan switched from attacking to defending. He started making Tai Chi movements again, manifesting a Taoist seal. "I'll defend, you attack."

"Very showy, but useless." Lu Zhou liked living targets like Gongsun Yuanxuan the most. He moved quickly and struck at the white Taoist seal with the might of the supreme mystic power.

Crack!

The Taoist seal shattered immediately. The blue energy broke through Gongsun Yuanxuan's defenses tyrannically, striking his chest. He was sent flying out of the training hall immediately.

Bang!

The Dao inscriptions of the white tower could barely repair the damage in time when Gongsun Yuanxuan was sent crashing through the wall.

Boom!

Just like that, Gongsun Yuanxuan fell from the 81st floor, landing on the snow-covered ground. His four limbs were spread far apart as he lay facing the sky. His body trembled as he looked at the snowflakes falling on his face one after another.

### **Chapter 1070: Compensation**

Gongsun Yuanxuan was the Grand Tutor of Great Ming. He was a famous expert with 12 Birth Charts since 2,000 years ago. Together with another expert from Great Ming, they were known as Great Ming's Twin Saints. In the white lotus domain, only experts with at least 12 Birth Charts dared to challenge Lan Xihe to a sparring session in the White Tower Council.

When Great Ming's royal court received news that Lan Xihe was injured and the injuries were not light, they thought it was a great chance to take down the White Tower Council no matter which angle they analyzed it from. Moreover, rumor had it that the White Tower Council was at odds with the Evil Sky Pavilion. Apart from that, the Black Tower Council's seven towers were recently destroyed, and its Tower Master was recuperating. With the Black Tower Council serving as an example, the Dark and Light Alliance and Great Yuan's royal court did not dare to act rashly. With all these factors, they truly felt they had been given a golden opportunity to take down the White Tower Council.

Alas, Great Ming's royal court was soundly defeated.

The snowflake melted into icy droplets of water that rolled down Gongsun Yuanxuan's cheeks. It felt as though ants were crawling on his face; it felt cold and itchy.

A bone-piercing cold permeated his internal organs that began from his chest. The remnant energy from Lu Zhou's strike continued nailing him to the ground, rendering him immobile. The temporary numbness he felt slowly gave way to excruciating pain. It had been a long time since he last felt this way.

Gongsun Yuanxuan's thinking was rather twisted. He wanted to savor the excruciating pain; he wanted to remember this feeling. This pain was nothing compared to the knowledge that he had failed and lost one of his Birth Charts.

That was right. When he was sent flying out of the training hall, one triangle had darkened on his astrolabe. This felt even worse than death!

Lu Zhou remained calm. He was no stranger to this scene. Moreover, he only destroyed one Birth Chart and gained 6,000 merit points; it was nothing to get worked up about. It was expected that the palm strike that contained the supreme mystic power would destroy at least one Birth Chart.

On the other hand, Si Wuya and Lan Xihe were in awe.

Lan Xihe was aware that even if she was at the peak of her strength, she would not be capable of such a feat. It was impossible for her to stay motionless and let Gongsun Yuanxuan's grand technique hit her without suffering any damages. In the end, she could not help but clap her hands. "Amazing, truly amazing..."

At this time, Lan Xihe's condition seemed to have improved slightly. Perhaps, it was due to her good mood.

Meanwhile, Si Wuya, the blue-clad female attendant, and a few other female attendants moved to the railings and looked down at Gongsun Yuanxuan who was lying on the ground and facing the sky.

"That's enough." Si Wuya transmitted his voice from the 81st floor.

When Gongsun Yuanxuan heard these words, he felt his chest tighten and spat out a mouthful of blood. What familiar words! It seemed like they were mocking him. If he had listened to these words earlier, would he have ended up in such a state?

"Come up," Si Wuya said before he walked back into the training hall.

...

Below the white tower.

Many white-clad cultivators hovered in the air as they looked at Gongsun Yuanxuan who was sprawled on the ground.

At this moment, Ning Wanqing flew out of the crowd of white-clad cultivators and asked, "Grand Tutor, are you alright?"

Gongsun Yuanxuan ignored Ning Wanqing. He supported himself with his hands as he sat before he glared at Ning Wanqing. "Did you come to mock me as well?"

"I'm not that kind of person," Ning Wanqing said. "I just feel bad for the Grand Tutor."

Gongsun Yuanxuan snorted coldly. "Don't be hypocritical and smug. The one who defeated me is Pavilion Master Lu of the Evil Sky Pavilion, not your Tower Master."

"Of course, I know it's Pavilion Master Lu." Ning Wanqing was blind; he could never judge someone by their appearance since he could not see them.

"Does this mean the White Tower Council and the Evil Sky Pavilion have been colluding for a long time now?"

"If you want to live longer, I suggest you restrain yourself. I feel like I'm talking to a pig when I'm talking to you. To think you're the Grand Tutor of Great Ming, a 12 Chart expert. If you think anger can solve your problem, by all means, continue what you're doing..." Ning Wanqing said.

Gongsun Yuanxuan was about to lose his temper when he heard Ning Wanqing referred to him as a pig, but, after listening to Ning Wanqing's subsequent words, he felt as though he had been doused with a bucket of ice water. Naturally, he knew anger would not and could not solve his problem.

After a moment, Gongsun Yuanxuan shakily rose to his feet. He patted off the snow on his body before he raised his head to look at the white tower that pierced through the clouds. He sighed.

After sensing that Gongsun Yuanxuan had calmed down, Ning Wanqing said, "I have a piece of advice for you."

"Speak, I'll listen," Gongsun Yuanxuan said.

"Don't judge the Evil Sky Pavilion using common sense. They're far more powerful than you think. To be honest, I really want you to die. However, that won't be beneficial to the White Tower Council for now. Take care." Ning Wanqing left after he said those words.

Gongsun Yuanxuan was in a daze. To think he was speechless after being scolded by a junior.

...

In the training hall.

Lan Xihe looked at Lu Zhou's back skeptically and asked, "Which one is the real you?"

Lu Zhou turned around and said, "That's not important."

Si Wuya helped his master out by saying, "Tower Master Lan, why is it so hard to believe? You can maintain your youth; what makes you think my master, whose cultivation isn't weaker than yours, can't do the same?"

Lan Xihe nodded and said softly, "You have a point. It's just that it's slightly difficult to adapt to the sudden and drastic change..."

Lan Xihe no longer dwelled on the matter. After all, she had lived for so long that she no longer measured someone by their appearance. Although she looked very young, many people treated her like an old witch who had lived for tens of thousands of years. Finally, she asked, "Pavilion Master Lu, why didn't you kill him? After losing a Birth Chart, he'll definitely hold it against you..."

Lu Zhou had used up all his supreme mystic power, and he did not think it was worth it to waste his item cards on killing Gongsun Yuanxuan. He did not respond to Lan Xihe's question directly. Instead, he said, "Not bad. You used such a trick to borrow other's hand to kill your enemy."

First, Lan Xihe had used the blue crystal that contained the Great Void energy to lure Lu Zhou over. Then, she tried to instigate him to kill Gongsun Yuanxuan.

Lan Xihe said, "I admit that I have selfish motives... However, Pavilion Master Lu, you won't just stand at the side and do nothing, right?"

Lu Zhou did not respond to her question again. Instead, he said, "You've overlooked a crucial problem."

"What?"

"Since I can kill Gongsun Yuanxuan, I can also kill you."

Lan Xihe was rendered speechless for a moment. It was true that schemes and cunning were nothing in front of absolute power.

At this moment, Gongsun Yuanxuan and flew up to the 81st floor. He clutched his chest as he walked into the training hall with an unsightly expression on his face. After he came to a stop about ten meters away from Lu Zhou, he bowed. "Thank you for showing mercy, Pavilion Master Lu."

Absolute strength could also easily dispel doubts and suspicions.

At this time, Gongsun Yuanxuan had already completely regarded the seemingly young Lu Zhou as the powerful Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

"If you'd listened to the advice you were given, you wouldn't have ended up in such a state," Lu Zhou said.

"Pavilion Master Lu, you're right... Please let me live, Pavilion Master Lu," Gongsun Yuanxuan said bluntly and humbly. However, he could not help but feel stifled inwardly.

Lu Zhou thought about it for a moment before he glanced at the smiling Lan Xihe from the corners of his eyes. Lan Xihe was indeed not simple. How could he let her reap the benefits of his hard work? In the end, he said directly, "If you want to live, send 100 obsidian essences to the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Gongsun Yuanxuan's eyes widened when he heard Lu Zhou's words. How could take out 100 obsidian essences just like that? The bag he brought out earlier only contained 20 obsidian essences.

Even the White Tower Council that had monopolized obsidian essences for so many years only managed to accumulate roughly 100 obsidian essences at most.

"Pavilion Master Lu, can the obsidian essences be replaced with other items? I really don't have 100 obsidian essences," Gongsun Yuanxuan bowed and said, "Perhaps, one would need at least 1,000 years



to accumulate 100 obsidian essences. Moreover, the White Tower Council had monopolized the obsidian essences for such a long time.”

Lu Zhou said, “That’s not my problem. However, I can give you another option.” Then, he brought out the blue crystal from his sleeve and showed it to Gongsun Yuanxuan as he said, “One of these can be exchanged for half of the obsidian essences I asked for...”

‘Blue crystal?’ Gongsun Yuanxuan instinctively turned to look at Lan Xihe.