

Disciples 1091

Chapter 1091: Patience

Qiong Qi was brimming with joy when he met his true owner. It wagged its tail and ran into the hall excitedly.

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Mingshi Yin was rather speechless when he saw this, but there was nothing he could do. When he finally arrived at the heart of the hall, he lifted his head and saw Qiong Qi behaving affectionately with an unfamiliar young man who was even more handsome than him! How could his heart endure this injustice?

Mingshi Yin walked over lazily and said, "Seventh Junior Brother, who's this person sitting in master's position? Is he tired of living?"

Si Wuya felt speechless. What was it that everyone around him made such a low-level mistake? Moreover, could his Fourth Senior Brother not see how submissive Qiong Qi was to their master?

Mingshi Yin did not wait for Si Wuya's response. Instead, he swaggered toward Qiong Qi and said sternly, "Hey, doggy, come here! Look at your useless appearance; aren't you ashamed?"

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Si Wuya sighed and finally said, "Fourth Senior Brother, you're really bold. How can you act so atrociously in front of master?"

"Master? Where's master?" Ming Shiyin looked to the left and the right before his gaze fell on the unfamiliar handsome young man. He was about to reprimand the young man when the young man's profound gaze and calm expression stopped him. The young man's aura was as deep as the sea and unfathomable. Since he could not sense the young man's cultivation base, he knew very well what it meant.

This gaze, this aura, this mannerism. A strange thought appeared in Mingshi Yin's mind. Was it possible?

Si Wuya caught all the expressions that flitted through Ming Shiyin's face; first, there was anger, followed by amusement. Then, there was confusion and shock before it finally settled on nervousness.

Si Wuya decided to put Mingshi Yin out of his misery. He waved his hand at Mingshi Yin with an expression that seemed to say, "You've guessed correctly..."

Lu Zhou stared at Mingshi Yin so intently that Mingshi Yin felt goosebumps erupting on his skin. He fell to his knees immediately with a loud thud. Then, with a sorrowful expression on his face, he said, "I knew it was a bad omen when I dreamt of Old Eighth! Master, please spare my life!"

Lu Zhou was puzzled. "What does this have to do with Old Eighth?"

“No, it’s nothing. Forget about that. Master, you can’t punish me for something I have no knowledge of. No matter how observant I am, it’s really difficult to recognize you now that you’ve undergone such a huge change!”

“As your master, how can I not punish you for insubordination?” Lu Zhou asked with a straight face.

“Ah?”

Lu Zhou continued to say, “I’ve discussed this with Old Seventh, and I plan to send you to the purple lotus domain to retrieve the blue crystals.” Then, he brought out a blue crystal and placed it in front of Mingshi Yin.

“Purple lotus domain? Blue crystals?” Ming Shiyin was unable to process so much information. It was already difficult enough for him to process his master’s youthful appearance, and now, there was the sudden mention of the purple lotus domain and blue crystals.

Si Wuya explained, “We learned from the Black Emperor, Mu Ertie, that two of the blue crystals are in the purple lotus domain. In the Evil Sky Pavilion, only Fourth Senior Brother is the most suitable to carry out this mission.”

“The purple lotus domain... must be very strong, right? Why don’t I return to the golden lotus domain to search for the blue crystals?” Mingshi Yin asked.

“What do you think?” Lu Zhou asked.

Mingshi Yin seemed to lose all of his strength immediately. He thought to himself, ‘Can’t I even pretend to struggle a little?’

Si Wuya said, “Fourth senior brother, you don’t have to worry. Two days ago, I obtained some information about the purple lotus domain from the Lu clan. The cultivation of the people in the purple lotus domain is roughly similar to those in the red lotus domain. With your cultivation base, it shouldn’t be a problem...”

“But... But I only have ten leaves!”

Woof! Woof! Woof!

‘You ungrateful dog! I’ll f*cking stew you and eat you later!’

Lu Zhou looked at Ming Shiyin and said, “I’ve always felt at ease when you carry out missions. This matter can only be entrusted to you.”

Ming Shiyin could only prostrate himself and say, “Understood.”

Si Wuya asked curiously, “Fourth senior brother, didn’t you enjoy going out in the past? Isn’t this mission suitable for you?”

Ming Shiyin said with a forced smile on his face, “No, no, I still like going out now.”

In truth, Mingshi Yin had been abnormally tired recently. All he wanted to do was sleep.

“That’s good. Rest for a few days before you leave for the mission. Someone will lead to the runic passage in Great Yuan’s royal court,” Lu Zhou said.

“Yes.” Mingshi Yin rose to his feet. Then, he glanced at Qiong Qi who was lying near Lu Zhou’s feet and called out, “Doggy...”

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Qiong Qi was clearly unwilling to leave.

“...”

Lu Zhou glanced at Qiongqi. It had grown very strong under Mingshi Yin’s care. He waved his sleeve and said, “Go...”

Qiong Qi barked twice before it followed Mingshi Yin out of the Preservation Hall.

Before Mingshi Yin left, he said, “I promise to complete the mission successfully.”

After Mingshi Yin left, Si Wuya turned around and brought out a hand-drawn map. “Master, this is the latest change on the ancient goatskin map.”

Since the ancient goatskin map was too big, Si Wuya drew it on a smaller scale for convenience’s sake.

Lu Zhou looked at the map.

Si Wuya explained, “According to Tower Master Lan, there are the Four Great Uncharted Lands. One of them should be the Great Void, the most dangerous place of all. The other three places should be on the opposite side of the Great Void. If I’m not mistaken, there are only three ways to go to these places: the Black Water Mystic Cave that’s incredibly dangerous, the Endless Ocean that’s not only dangerous but it’s also the longest way, and the Unknown Land that’s deadly.

Lu Zhou asked, “Are you sure the map you drew is accurate?”

“I’m not 100% sure. This is just my speculation,” Si Wuya replied, “I have been researching the ancient books along with those from the Sky Research Court. However, there’s not much information in the red lotus domain’s ancient books. I’m planning to ask the Lu clan to help me collect ancient books on this subject.”

Lu Zhou nodded and said, “You should be on the right track. Perhaps, this is why the heaven and earth shackles exist.”

Si Wuya was slightly startled and said, “I didn’t think of that.”

“Continue to investigate. Don’t let your cultivation fall behind,” Lu Zhou said.

“Understood.”

Si Wuya said again, “Master, the Evil Sky Pavilion members all know about the change in your appearance by now. However, I’ve told them to keep this to themselves to avoid misunderstandings like the one in the Lu clan.”

“You made a good call,” Lu Zhou nodded and said, “The ancestor of the Lu clan was born 30,000 years ago. Since he was a famous figure, many people must have known him, and he must have many enemies...”

Si Wuya’s decision could spare Lu Zhou a lot of trouble. He felt helpless; it was rather troublesome as well to be so handsome and young...

...

In the verdant Ivy Palace.

Qin Mo Shang’s eyelids twitched violently as though heralding bad news.

At this moment, a man dressed in elegant robes walked in and said, “Young Master Qin, it’s been confirmed; the ghost servant is dead.”

Qin Mo Shang’s eyes that were brimming with hatred widened. “Even the ghost servant isn’t a match for him?”

“Young Master Qin, let’s forget about this matter. If the Clan Leader finds out, we’ll be in big trouble.”

Qin Moshang felt suffocated.

The man continued to say, “As the saying goes, ‘Revenge is a dish best served cold’. There’s no need for us to rush since the opponent is stronger now. Why don’t we blame the death of the ghost servant and your loss of a Birth Chart on the fierce beasts? With this excuse, you’ll be able to openly look for Daoist Master Qin to repair your Birth Chart...”

Qin Moshang clenched his hands into fists tightly.

The man lowered his voice and said word by word, “Bear with it and let go for now. Young Master Qin, you have a high innate talent and aptitude for cultivation. When the time comes, won’t it be more satisfying for you to personally capture those people compares to sending the ghost servants to kill them?”

Qin Moshang nodded and said through gritted teeth, “Alright. I’ll bear with it for now!”

Chapter 1092: That is My Territory

Qin Moshang inhaled deeply and suppressed his anger before he said, “I’ll do as you said and blame the death of the ghost servant on the fierce beasts. This matter must be kept a secret...”

The man in elegant robes said with a smile, “Young Master Qin, don’t worry. You can look for Daoist Master Qin in a few days...”

“It’s highly difficult to recover a Birth Chart; I’m just worried I won’t be able to recover it,” Qin Moshang said, slightly worried.

“Daoist Master Qin is very skilled; he’ll definitely be able to help you recover your Birth Chart. There’s no need for you to worry. You’re the future of the Qin clan after all. Even if Daoist Master Qin rarely shows his face, he still cares about the younger generation. Let me give you a small reminder; Daoist Master Qi

values a person's character the most. Therefore, even that secret about the ghost servant rots in your stomach, you can't reveal it at all!"

Qin Moshang frowned. He raised his hand and smashed the table in front of him. He felt his Qi and blood surging in his body as he said, "Fortunately, you reminded me. Otherwise, I would've ruined the big picture."

"That's right. The big picture is the most important. Among the younger generation, your cultivation base is the highest. If you perform better, in a few hundred years, your wings will be fully grown."

Qin Moshang nodded. With this, most of his anger had vanished.

...

In the royal palace of the capital in the red lotus domain.

The Preservation Hall.

Lu Zhou looked at the merit points on the system panel and shook his head.

Merit Points: 523, 610

During the battle with the ghost servant, he had lost merit points. Fortunately, the loss was not too big. Moreover, he managed to obtain some information and the jade disk from the ghost servant.

Following that, he brought out the ghost servant's jade disk and studied it.

"Ding! Eight Trigrams Jade Disk. Grade: Flood. Status: Damaged."

The jade disk was only the size of a palm now. It looked exquisite. It was unexpected that the small jade disk contained power almost comparable to fusion-grade items. However, there was a possibility the jade disk was so powerful because the ghost servant had 13 Birth Charts.

"What a pity."

The jade disk could withstand the sharp Unnamed and was damaged by Unnamed. Apart from a few cracks, there was also a hole on the jade disk.

After a moment, Lu Zhou noticed there was a 'Deconstruct' option for the Eight Trigrams Jade Disk.

"Since it's broken, I might as well deconstruct it..."

"Deconstruct."

"Ding! Deconstructed the Eight Trigrams Jade Disk. Obtained: Obsidian essence x5."

"My luck's not bad. I have another five obsidian essences on top of the 51 in my possession..."

Lu Zhou thought if Gongsun Yuanxuan could send him 100 obsidian essences, it would be quite good. He could immediately upgrade an item to the fusion grade. Nevertheless, he wanted the blue crystal more.

Lu Zhou looked at the status of the Purple Glazed Ceramic and saw that it was in recovery mode.

With that, he could only rely on himself to comprehend the Heavenly Writing.

...

After five days...

Lu Zhou had recovered almost all of his supreme mystic power.

The moment he decided to stop meditating on the Heavenly Writing, a voice promptly rang from the outside of the hall.

"Master, Gongsun Yuanxuan requests to see you," Si Wuya said.

"Bring him in."

Gongsun Yuanxuan walked in respectfully with two guards trailing behind him. When he saw Lu Zhou, he greeted Lu Zhou with a faint but confident smile on his face, "Pavilion Master Lu, we meet again."

Upon seeing Gongsun Yuanxuan's attitude, Lu Zhou thought to himself, 'Is he here to pick a fight? I just fought with the ghost servant so I don't have many item cards left. If we fight, I'll have to waste merit points again...'

Lu Zhou asked bluntly, "Did you bring the blue crystal?"

Gongsun Yuanxuan waved his hand.

The two guards carried a box to the front before they opened it.

The box was not big, but it was filled with obsidian essences. There had to be at least 100 of them.

'Great Ming's royal family is so generous?'

Even the top forces in the black lotus domain would not be able to produce so many obsidian essences. For the Black Tower Council that had been squeezed dry, it would be difficult for them to even bring out ten obsidian essences now. Where did Great Ming get the obsidian essences? Were the obsidian essences not monopolized by the White Tower Council?

"Pavilion Master Lu, to express my apologies, I hope you'll accept these 100 obsidian essences as a compensation from Great Ming's royal court..." Gongsun Yuanxuan said.

Lu Zhou waved his hand. The obsidian essences flew out in a row and landed neatly in front of him. When the time was right, he would choose a weapon to upgrade. Following that, he said, "I've always appreciated tactful people who know what's good for them..."

Gongsun Yuanxuan sighed in relief before he added, "It's not just that..."

"Oh?"

"There's the blue crystal as well. Please accept it." Gongsun Yuanxuan brought a brocade bag out from his sleeve before he brought the blue crystal out and respectfully presented it with both hands to Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou looked at the blue crystal and nodded as he said, "I told you it's fine to give me one or the other. Don't you care that you'd suffer a great loss by giving me both of them?"

Gongsun Yuanxuan said, "As the saying goes, 'Even an innocent man would be convicted for possessing a treasure'. The Great Void energy in the crystal is weak and can't be absorbed. Rather than keeping it, I might as well do Pavilion Master Lu a favor. After discussing it with His Majesty, we decided to add the 100 obsidian essences as a sign of goodwill and friendship as well... I hope Pavilion Master Lu will accept them..."

Lu Zhou nodded and took the blue crystal.

"Second Avatar: collecting the blue crystals (4/9)."

There were still five blue crystals out there. Three of them were in Xiao Yunhe's possession and two of them were in the purple lotus realm.

Lu Zhou felt more at ease sending Mingshi Yin to the purple lotus domain to retrieve the two crystals. He believed Mingshi Yin would have no problem bringing the two blue crystals back.

"Pavilion Master Lu, please take care of me in the future," Gongsun Yuanxuan said.

"I will return the favor. The grudge between me and the Great Ming's royal court is now written off," Lu Zhou said. He was not a petty person, and there was no need to hold a grudge against Gongsun Yuanxuan. After all, it was a win-win situation for him.

"Thank you, Pavilion Master Lu. His Majesty has also asked me to convey a message. He wants me to invite Pavilion Master Lu to the capital for a gathering. I hope you don't misunderstand His Majesty. Naturally, His Majesty should've come here to visit you, but His Majesty's health isn't very good so he can't travel far. The closest runic passage to this place is also 1,000 meters away. I hope Pavilion Master Lu can forgive this transgression..."

"We'll talk about this in the future..." Lu Zhou looked at the obsidian essence in front of him and asked, "Did Great Ming obtain an obsidian ore?"

Gongsun Yuanxuan revealed a sheepish expression on his face as he replied, "Over the past few years, we've been sending people to explore and excavate obsidian in the northern mountain range in Great Ming. These are all the obsidian essences that we refined over the past five years."

"Aren't obsidian ores and obsidian essences monopolized by the Black Tower Council?" Si Wuya asked.

"That was the case. Over the past few years, Tower Master Lan has focused more on finding a successor and rarely asked about the obsidian. Apart from that, the White Tower Council had been fighting the Black Tower Council as well. The royal court only took some obsidian essences from the Black Tower Council; they're nothing to the Black Tower Council," Gongsun Yuanxuan replied.

Lu Zhou nodded before he said, "I'm going to ask you a question, and you have to answer truthfully."

"I'll tell you everything I know. Pavilion Master Lu, please speak."

Lu Zhou asked with a solemn expression. "You really don't know the whereabouts of the other blue crystals?"

This matter was of great importance. Lu Zhou naturally treated it seriously.

Gongsun Yuanxuan did not dare to deceive Lu Zhou. He sighed before he said, "To tell you the truth, you should speak to the Black Emperor about this matter. In his early years, he searched everywhere for the blue crystals. Back then, among the survivors of the Great Void Expedition, most of them were from the black lotus domain. Apart from the red lotus domain, they implemented the captivity plan in another domain as well. However, this matter was kept confidential so no one knows which domain it is. We once sent powerful cultivators to the Endless Ocean to search for that domain, but they were lost at sea and could not be found. Humans are but a speck of dust in the vast world..."

Si Wuya said in surprise, "Even you don't know which domain it was?"

Gongsun Yuanxuan shook his head.

Si Wuya smiled and said, "With Great Ming's influence, I don't believe you don't have spies in Great Yuan."

An awkward expression appeared on Gongsun Yuanxuan's face before he said, "In the past, both sides did plant spies, but this method is getting more and more difficult. Sending ordinary people there as spies was difficult since they would not be able to infiltrate the upper management due to them being non-cultivators. However, it was impossible to send cultivators since it's impossible to change the color of one's avatar. To change the color of one's avatars would require more than ten years of assimilation..."

Si Wuya said, "I believe what you said."

"Thank you," Gongsun Yuanxuan said before he turned to Lu Zhou and cupped his fists as he said, "Pavilion Master Lu, why are you looking for the blue crystals?"

"It has nothing to do with you," Lu Zhou calmly replied.

"I don't have any other intentions. If Pavilion Master Lu wants to obtain the Great Void energy, you can go to the Unknown Land to have a look. Since you're able to collectively destroy the towers in the Black Tower Council and defeat Tower Master Lan, it shouldn't be dangerous for you to go there. At that time, you can look for the place where Great Void Seeds grow and obtain more blue crystals," Gongsun Yuanxuan explained.

Lu Zhou thought that Gongsun Yuanxuan had a point. Since the blue crystals were the crystallized soil from the Unknown Land, he could obtain the blue crystals easily by bringing the soil out. Unfortunately, his true cultivation base was only that of a Six Chart cultivator; would he not be courting death if he went to the Unknown Land now?

In the end, Lu Zhou said, "The blue crystals only crystallized from the soil of matured Great Void Seeds. Moreover, the Unknown Land is incredibly dangerous; there's no need for me to take unnecessary risks."

Gongsun Yuanxuan bowed and said, "Pavilion Master Lu's frank words truly impress me. Very few people can be as frank as you. Many cultivators claimed their cultivation base is high and that they weren't afraid of fierce beasts. However, after halfway through their time in the Unknown Land, they had to return. During the Great Void Expedition, several thousand cultivators traveled together and

worked together; even then, they could barely survive. If one were to go alone, I'm afraid it would be incredibly dangerous."

Si Wuya. "..."

Si Wuya thought Gongsun Yuanxuan's flattery skills were on par with the elders from the Evil Sky Pavilion.

"Have you been to the unknown land?"

"I only entered halfway before I left. The Unknown Land's environment was harsh. It was dark, making it difficult to see. Fierce beasts that were 100 meters long were a dime in a dozen. If only I can see the Great Void once, even if I die, I'll die in peace," Gongsun Yuanxuan said.

"Do you really believe in the existence of the Great Void?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Yes," Gongsun Yuanxuan said. After a beat, he changed the topic and said, "If possible, Great Ming would like to cooperate with the Evil Sky Pavilion for a huge cause."

'So he's finally entering the main point now...' Lu Zhou thought to himself. Outwardly, he remained silent.

Gongsun Yuanxuan continued to say, "The White Tower Council is declining day by day; Tower Master Lan only has less than five years to live. Once she leaves, the White Tower Council will lose power. If the Evil Sky Pavilion and Great Ming join forces, even Mu Ertie and the Black Tower Council will have to retreat. His Majesty has said in exchange for the Evil Sky Pavilion's cooperation, he's willing to give up half of the obsidian ore. Great Ming will also give half of the life hearts we have." He stopped speaking and looked at Lu Zhou, trying to see if he could read anything from Lu Zhou's expression. Alas, Lu Zhou's expression was as calm as still water; nary a ripple could be seen.

"Continue," Lu Zhou said.

'There's hope?' Gongsun Yuanxuan perked up immediately. He said with renewed enthusiasm, "Apart from that, there's the treasure land. Great Ming is willing to share it with Pavilion Master Lu as well."

"Tell me about it." Lu Zhou's interest was slightly piqued.

Gongsun Yuanxuan said, "Since ancient times, countless sages had been studying the origins of the heaven and earth shackles. They came up with all kinds of theories. Some thought the domains were originally one but were separated for some unknown reasons. Humans continued to study and explore before they slowly learned about the World Beyond the Heavens. Whether it's the black, white, red, or golden lotus domains, they were all the same. Anyway, apart from these things, Great Ming discovered another place..."

Gongsun Yuanxuan paused for dramatic effect, wearing a proud expression on his face, before he said, "It was difficult to find that place. Without directions, one would fly on and on above the Endless Ocean with no end in sight. Every year, a large number of cultivators die in the Endless Ocean. However, half a year ago, we discovered a new place..." At this point, his voice grew solemn, "The people there are weak; they're weaker than the golden lotus domain. Their cultivation bases are at the Six-leaf stage at

most. However, there have been changes recently. Great Ming is ready to make a move. Pavilion Master Lu, are you interested?"

"..." Lu Zhou stared at Gongsun Yuanxuan and asked, "How many people know about this?"

"His Majesty, me, and the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. Now, there are two additional people who are privy to this secret. This is also a show of our sincerity..."

Lu Zhou nodded inwardly. 'Indeed. It's very sincere. Unfortunately, you met the wrong person...'

Lu Zhou said, "I appreciate your sincerity, but... I have to tell you a cruel truth."

"Please speak, Pavilion Master Lu."

"The yellow lotus domain is my territory," Lu Zhou said with a straight face.

"..."

Gongsun Yuanxuan's expression stiffened. His brains were buzzing, and his fingers trembled uncontrollably. He wanted to refute Lu Zhou's words, but when he heard the words 'yellow lotus domain', he knew Lu Zhou was telling the truth. After all, he did not mention the yellow lotus domain.

"This... This... This..." Gongsun Yuanxuan repeated this word thrice, not knowing what else to say.

Lu Zhou waved his sleeve and said, "I'll take the obsidian essences and the blue crystal. I'm sure you know what to do about the yellow lotus domain. See the guest out."

Si Wuya straightened his back and walked to Gongsun Yuanxuan, making an inviting gesture. "Please..."

Gongsun Yuanxuan shook his head and sighed. Did this mean Great Ming had to give up on the yellow lotus domain or go against the Evil Sky Pavilion? He could only turn around and leave.

After Gongsun Yuanxuan left, Lu Zhou frowned.

"The yellow lotus domain has been discovered. If Great Ming decides to make a move, it'll be dangerous over there."

Following that, Lu Zhou silently recited the mantra for the Heavenly Writing Power.

His eyes glowed blue, and the scene in front of him changed.

"Old Lu, do you think there's something wrong with my cultivation? Why is there an extra leaf?" Zhu Honggong pointed at the avatar in front of him that had 11 leaves surrounding a halo at its back, clearly confused.

Lu Li said, "I don't know, but I can sense that you've become stronger."

"Stronger? I don't feel it."

"That's because you've been eating every day and have gained weight. Unfortunately, my cultivation hasn't recovered. Otherwise, I'd be able to spar with you. Without a strong opponent, you won't be able to test the limit of your cultivation."

Zhu Hong said with an unnatural expression, "Does this mean my avatar is deformed?"

Lu Li shook his head and thought about it before he said, "Don't worry. According to the ancient books in the Lu clan, cultivators can sprout the eleventh leaf. However, only a few people know that they have to activate 12 Birth Charts first. However, it is strange that you're able to sprout the eleventh leaf..."

Zhu Hong said with tears in his eyes, "If only my master is here!"

Lu Li frowned and said, "Hey, if I can't figure this out, then your master has even less hope of figuring this out. Today, go to the forbidden ground to fight some powerful beasts. That way, we can figure out the limit of your strength!"

"You can go if you want, but I'm not going!" Zhu Hong kept shaking his head.

"You must go."

"I won't go."

"Your continuous breakthroughs have attracted the attention of the beasts. These changes increase the risk of the discovery of the yellow lotus domain. At that time, things will be out of your control," Lu Li said.

As soon as Lu Li's voice fell, Xu Wanqing ran in from outside. He fell on one knee and said, "Patriarch, His Majesty requests to see you."

Zhu Hong straightened his back immediately before he placed his hands on his back. Then, he cleared his throat and said in a dignified manner, "Request to see me?"

"His Majesty said that it's important."

"Who gave him the courage to order me around?" Zhu Hong looked at Xu Wanqing.

"Well... I don't know."

Lu Li asked, "Did His Majesty say anything?"

"He said that's an envoy from a foreign world, and his cultivation is profound..."

"Tell His Majesty the Patriarch will be there soon. You can leave now," Lu Li said.

"Understood."

After Xu Wanqing left, Zhu Hong slumped against the chair immediately. "I'm so tired! I don't know how senior brother is able to keep this up. I'm really tired!"

Chapter 1093: The Harshest Place to Undergo the Birth Trial

"Okay, stop complaining. Among all the cultivators I've met, there is no one who lives a more comfortable life than you. I remember you told me about the nine disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion. Didn't you say the one who was called something Hai suffered a lot of hardships? Then there's the other one who's called Xiao Yu who had to bring you water to wash your feet? Don't be ignorant of your good fortune!" Lu Li said.

"No, no, no, my Ninth Junior Sister lives the most comfortable life. I'll tell you more about it another time," Zhu Hong said.

'Xiao Yu?' Lu Zhou frowned in confusion. Since he had not been constantly observing his eighth disciple, he did not know what they were talking about.

At this moment, Lu Li rose to his feet and said, "Something must have happened to the emperor. Let's go..."

"It's none of my business if something happens to him."

"You can't say that. Neither you nor I have the ability to govern a country. If something happens to him, are you going to rule in his place? Moreover, we need him to keep the country running in order to provide us with cultivation resources. If you're too passive, he'll follow your lead and be passive as well. This is a good opportunity to show your bearing as an Eleven-leaf cultivator. After that, who in the yellow lotus domain will dare to disagree that you're number one?" Lu Li said.

Zhu Honggong's eyes lit up immediately upon hearing those words. He said, "You're right! Let's go!"

"We should be able to return within two hours! Don't worry."

"..."

Lu Zhou cut off the power of the Heavenly Writing. Watching for too long would drain a lot of his supreme mystic power after all. Fortunately, this time, the amount of supreme mystic power he used could be ignored. Since Lu Li had said it would take around two hours to deal with the matter, it would not be too late for him to check in again after two hours.

The next thing he had to consider was his Birth Trial after activating six Birth Charts.

Lu Zhou had decided on the Sky Wheel Mountain Range as the location for his Birth Trial. Although he had a life heart that granted him fire-resistant ability, it did not mean he could simply touch the molten lava like some ferocious beasts. The temperature of the lava was abnormally high after all.

Before going through his Birth Trial, there was one thing he had to confirm. Since one of the Four Great Ghost Servants had died, the Young Master of the Qin clan would definitely not let this matter go if he had a vengeful personality. He wondered if the Young Master of the Qin family would send another ghost servant here?

With this thought in mind, Lu Zhou ordered someone to convey his message to Si Wuya. He instructed Si Wuya to bring Zhao Hongfu to the peak of the snowy mountain in Cloud Mountain and to destroy the runic passage there. With Di Jiang, it should not be difficult for Si Wuya to go to the peak of the snowy mountain.

After Lu Zhou was done dealing with all these matters, he left the capital and flew to the Sky Wheel Mountain Range.

...

After two hours, Lu Zhou finally arrived above the Sky Wheel Rift Valley. He was filled with indescribable emotions now that he was back in this old place.

The first time he was here, he was only a Nine-leaf rookie who had used all his strength just to kill Yu Chenshu, the Court Master of the Sky Martial Court. Now, he was a Six Chart Thousand Realms Whirling

cultivator. The feeling he had now was as though he was standing on the highest peak and looking down on all living things.

After enjoying the fall scenery of red leaves in the forest, Lu Zhou flew toward the valley. When he was nearing the valley, he saw a few low-level cultivators looking for something on the slope of a cliff.

“This is the place where Yu Chenshu died. Many cultivators died at that time as well. We have to be patient when searching for treasures. If we’re successful, we won’t have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of our lives.”

“That’s right. I heard that a Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator appeared at that time; is it true?”

“Who knows? I wasn’t here to witness it at that time. Anyway, that has nothing to do with us. Look through this place; we should be able to find weapons here...”

The three cultivators patiently searched for treasures in the crevices of the rocks on the slope of the cliff.

Lu Zhou did not pay attention to them and was about to enter the valley when he heard the following words.

“We have to leave before nightfall and watch out for fierce beasts...”

“You’re right. That fierce beast is too terrifying. Even the large sects nearby can’t do anything about it. Cloud Mountain sent people over as well, but there was nothing they could do as well. It’s better for us to avoid that fierce beast...”

Upon hearing these words, Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of the three cultivators in just a blink of an eye.

The three cultivators were so frightened that they stumbled and rolled down the slope of the cliff.

Lu Zhou casually waved his hand, using energy seals to stop them from further falling. Then, he said, “There’s no need to be afraid. I have a question for you. If you answer truthfully, you’ll naturally be rewarded...”

In order to avoid some trouble, due to his current appearance, he briefly changed the way he spoke.

The three cultivators looked at Lu Zhou who was calmly hovering in the air and knew that Lu Zhou was a cultivator with an incredibly high cultivation base. Therefore, they did not dare to act presumptuously.

“Please speak, my lord.”

Lu Zhou asked, “What’s that terrifying ferocious beast you mentioned earlier?”

“As it turns out, you’re asking about this matter. It’s said that this ferocious beast is very cunning. One can’t see its head or tail. It has been sighted a few times in the Sky Wheel Mountain Range. In fact, a few days ago, it had just eaten a few cultivators. We’ve been warned by the grand cultivators nearby to be careful and to leave before nightfall. All we know is that it’s very powerful...”

“Very powerful?” Lu Zhou was skeptical.

“The people from the Twelve Peaks of Cloud Mountain came here, but it was useless as well. They wanted to take down that Birth Chart Beast as well. After a few rounds, many cultivators had died, but the ferocious beast did not even lose a strand of hair. This is all we know; we really don’t know anything else...”

Lu Zhou nodded indifferently and said, “Very good.”

“My lord, it’s best to be careful. I suggest you leave this place before nightfall and not go into the valley...”

“I will consider your suggestion. This is your reward...”

Following those words, Lu Zhou launched a few shining palm seals at a few boulders that were 100 meters away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After three explosions, the boulders disappeared.

The three cultivators looked at Lu Zhou, dumbfounded. They did not understand his actions.

Lu Zhou said, “Go.”

Hearing these words, the three cultivators moved forward and took a look at the place that Lu Zhou cleared. They saw piles of bones immediately and were stunned for a long time. When they finally regained their senses, they turned to express their gratitude but discovered Lu Zhou had left a while ago.

Although they might not be able to find heaven-grade weapons among the piles of bones, there should be all kinds of yellow-grade and mystic-grade weapons.

...

In the valley.

Lu Zhou flew near the lava. The heat from it blew against his face. Fortunately, he could still endure the high temperature with the ability from the fierce beast’s life heart.

Soon enough, he arrived at the place where he first met the Black Tower Council’s Yi Yao. He looked at the red-hot lava bubbling and flowing in what looked like a natural moat. The scorching sensation on his face was truly terrifying; it would be really difficult for an ordinary cultivator to endure such heat.

Lu Zhou flew in deeper. He recalled Yi Yao had fled in this direction back then. He was not worried since his current cultivation base was higher than Yi Yao’s cultivation base back then.

Splash!

Lava suddenly surged out, and Lu Zhou hurriedly activated his protective energy to keep the lava at bay. The deeper he went, the more frequent the lava would surge into the air. Fortunately, the lava was unable to breach his protective energy.

After a while, when Lu Zhou felt the temperature rising higher than before, he finally came to a stop. As he surveyed the surroundings, he saw a giant rock protruding from the cliff next to him. He decided to land on the rock to check on his eighth disciple. After he was done, he would look for a spot to go through his Birth Trial...”

Lu Zhou’s eyes glowed with a blue light after reciting the mantra for the Heavenly Writing’s power of sight.

...

The yellow lotus domain looked very peaceful, and its scenery was pleasant. It was like a paradise.

At this moment, Lu Li reminded Zhu Honggong, “Zhu Honggong, when you see His Majesty later, don’t be rude,” Lu Li said.

“Alright, alright, alright. I’ll listen to you,” Zhu Honggong said.

When the flying chariot landed outside of Great Qing’s royal palace, many cultivators rushed over. All of them knelt on their knees before they greeted Zhu Honggong in unison.

“Greetings, Divine Lord. You’re finally here.”

‘Divine Lord’ was the title given to Zhu Hongtong by Great Qing’s emperor. This was a symbol status that put Zhu Honggong on equal footing with Great Qing’s emperor.

“No need for formalities,” Zhu Honggong said with a smile on his face as he strode forward with his hands on his back.

After the crowd rose to his feet, someone said, “Divine Lord, His Majesty is already waiting for you in the hall...”

“Alright.”

Lu Li stopped one of them and asked, “What do you know about the envoys?”

The cultivator said worriedly, “I don’t know much except they killed a lot of people. I heard from a eunuch that their cultivation bases are profound. His Majesty didn’t dare to rashly so he invited the Divine Lord here.”

“Lead the way.”

“Understood.”

...

In the main hall of Great Ming’s royal palace.

Ji Hong, Great Ming’s emperor, looked outside with an anxious expression on his face.

“Are they here yet?”

The eunuch standing outside the main hall turned around and bowed before he said, “Your Majesty, please wait a little longer...”

Meanwhile, three men dressed in long robes were sitting on the chairs on the left side of the hall. They were clearly impatient and rose to their feet one after another upon hearing the eunuch's words.

"The Divine Lord you mentioned is too arrogant. There's no need to wait for him. We'll look for him later. All you have to do is consider my earlier words..." one of the three men said.

Ji Hong said, "Your request is too excessive. It's too difficult for Great Qing to provide you with obsidian essences all year round. Even if I agree to your request, Great Qing's cultivators will be dissatisfied. How am I going to face them?"

The man said, "This isn't my problem. In fact, it's not up to you to disagree. If it weren't for the fact that you're the emperor, I would kill you with my sword." After he spoke, he raised one hand and used two fingers to control a vertical energy sword that appeared in front of him.

Upon seeing the white energy sword, Ji Hong's expression froze immediately. "What do you want?"

"I've already told you; you're to provide us with obsidian essences."

Ji Hong's expression turned unsightly. At the same time, his hands that were resting on the armrest of the dragon throne trembled.

The green tiles outside of the hall were drenched in blood. The stench of the blood permeated the air in the hall as well.

The eunuchs standing by Ji Hong's sides shuddered.

This was the current situation Ji Hong, Great Ming's emperor, was in.

Chapter 1094: Who's Pavilion Master Lu?

Ji Hong, Great Ming's emperor, felt his body tremble. He had seen these three experts appearing out of thin air before they killed all the experts in the palace in the time it took to brew a cup of tea.

At this time, one of the men looked at Ji Hong and said, "Our time is limited. Your Majesty, you have ten breaths to consider the matter..."

After a moment of silence, Ji Hong said through gritted teeth, "Fine, I..."

At this time, a low voice rang from outside the main hall. The soundwave swept into the hall like a huge tide.

"Wait..."

Upon hearing this voice, Ji Hong rose to his feet immediately, unable to conceal his excitement, before he quickly walked down the steps. He looked outside of the main hall and said, "The Divine Lord is here. Three of you can speak to him. He's my sworn brother; if he agrees to your request, then I'll agree as well..."

"Just in time."

The three men turned and looked outside of the main hall.

Zhu Honggong walked with his hands on his back. Initially, he wore a carefree expression on his face. However, as the sight of the corpses strewn on the ground and the stench of blood wafted into his nose, a frown that grew deeper and deeper appeared on his face. He knew these people had to be strong.

Needless to say, Lu Li knew their opponents this time were not easy to deal with. It was unfortunate that his cultivation base had yet to recover.

At this moment, hundreds of cultivators from the Flood Sect trailed behind Zhu Honggong and Lu Li. They looked rather imposing. Alas, even the most powerful among them were only at the Hundred Tribulations Insight stage.

Meanwhile, the same thought appeared in the minds of the three white-clad cultivators when they saw this group of people: a ragtag group of cultivators. The middle-aged man standing in the lead revealed a victorious smile on his face immediately.

When Zhu Honggong and the others stepped into the hall, Ji Hong rushed up to them. He had completely lost the air of a ruler at this moment. He grabbed Zhu Honggong's hand and said, "Brother, you're finally here!"

Goosebumps rose on Zhu Honggong's skin. This was his first time being addressed as 'brother' so intimately by Ji Hong. After a beat, he asked, "What happened? Why did you call me here in such a hurry with such a high-handed tone?"

"I had no choice. I'm sure you've seen what's outside..."

Zhu Hong Gong looked at the three white-clad cultivators in the hall.

The three men looked at Zhu Honggong in unison.

The man in the lead asked, "Are you the Divine Lord whom the emperor mentioned?"

"That's right. What's the matter?"

"For a Hundred Tribulations Insight cultivator, you're quite arrogant. The three of us are from Great Ming, and we spent half a year crossing the Endless Ocean before we arrived at this place. We're Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators. However, based on your cultivation, I doubt you've even heard of the Thousand Realms Whirling..." the middle-aged man said condescendingly.

Zhu Honggong frowned. He looked at Lu Li and said, "Old Lu, he insulted my intelligence!"

Lu Li said with a straight face, "Your intelligence isn't that high to begin with..."

"You are so mean! Even you are insulting me? What's so great about the Thousand Realms Whirling?" Zhu Honggong said, feeling rather speechless at Lu Li's reply.

"..."

The three white-clad men were slightly startled when they heard these words. It seemed like the fat man in front of them, Great Ming's Divine Lord, was quite knowledgeable.

Lu Li did not respond to Zhu Honggong. Instead, he walked toward the three white-clad cultivators as he asked rhetorically, "White lotus domain?"

The three white-clad men were further shocked by these words.

The man in the lead asked, "Who are you?"

Lu Li asked in return, "Are you from the White Tower Council or Great Ming's royal court?"

The three white-clad men were thoroughly shocked now.

"Who are you?" the leader of the three men asked again.

Lu Li scoffed before he said, "You're not qualified to speak to me. Even if the judges from the White Tower Council were here, they wouldn't dare to act presumptuously in front of me." Then, he lowered his voice and said, "I'm here on Tower Master Xia's orders."

"..."

The three white-clad men exchanged a look. How could they let their enemies go?

"The Black Tower Council! You're from the Black Tower Council?"

Since Lu Li had been in the yellow lotus domain for a long time, he was unaware of the changes in the White Tower Council and the Black Tower Council. Since his cultivation base had not recovered, he could not contact the Black Tower Council at all.

Swoosh!

The three white-clad cultivators, who flew over the Endless Ocean for half a year before arriving at the yellow lotus domain, drew their swords immediately/

The atmosphere grew tense in just a blink of an eye.

Lu Li frowned. 'Even the mention of the Black Tower Council can't deter them? This is going to be difficult...'

"Since ancient times, the White Tower Council and the Black Tower Council have been opposing sides. Since you're from the Black Tower Council, this makes things even easier for us..." the leader of the three men said.

At this moment...

"All of you, shut up!" Zhu Honggong said loudly as he walked over.

The three white-clad men looked at Zhu Honggong in confusion, wondering what he was planning to do.

On the other hand, Ji Hong, Great Ming's emperor, was even more confused. He understood the words being said, but he could not make head or tail out of them.

Zhu Honggong said, "Old Lu is from the Black Tower Council, but I'm not from the Black Tower Council."

"And who are you?" one of the white-clad men asked.

"I will scare you to death if I tell you."

One of the white-clad men laughed condescendingly upon hearing those words. When he stopped laughing, he suddenly struck without any warning.

A palm seal shot toward Zhu Honggong at lightning speed.

Shocked, Zhu Honggong hurriedly raised his hands. The gloves appeared on his hands immediately before he hurriedly crossed his arms.

Bang!

After the palm seal vanished, Zhu Honggong discovered he did not even move an inch, and he was completely unscathed. He muttered in disbelief, "I'm so powerful now?"

Lu Li said, "Your cultivation base has improved a lot. That move of yours is definitely at the Thousand Realms Whirling stage."

The expressions of the three white-clad men darkened immediately. All of them immediately assumed they were facing two Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators.

Finally, one of the white-clad men said again, "This man from the Black Tower Council must die."

At this moment, another white-clad man suddenly interjected in a low voice, "I have a message..."

"No. Let me finish what I am doing first."

"But this is the third time..."

Zhu Honggong laughed and said, "I'll give you time to call for reinforcement. Back when I unified the fierce Dragon Mountain, you were still playing with mud..."

Upon hearing this, Lu Li leaned over and whispered, "Isn't it just the Tiger Ridge?"

"... Get with the program! If you continue being this way, I won't talk to you anymore," Zhu Honggong whispered back fiercely. Then, he envisioned his master before he mimicked his master's expression and looked at the three men.

Meanwhile, the leader of three men seemed irritated as he went to a corner and lit up a white talisman. After reading the message, he muttered to himself with a confused expression on his face, "How's this possible?"

"What does the message say?" another white-clad man asked.

The leader burned the paper talisman that contained the message before he turned around and said, "We're leaving the yellow lotus domain..."

"Leader, are you joking? We found this place with great difficulty, but you want us to retreat so easily?"

The leader said, "The Grand Tutor has emphasized that we're not to disobey the order..."

Lu Li, who was standing across from the three men, said, "Gongsun Yuanxuan is quite wise. I'm Lu Li from the Black Tower Council, a descendant of the Lu clan in Great Yuan's capital. I'll give you ten breaths to disappear from my sight."

The Lu clan?

The leader of the white-clad men said, "Don't flatter yourself. We're not leaving because of you..."

Lu Li smiled but said nothing. Those who feared the Lu clan would usually say such words, after all.

The leader of the white-clad men, who were upset by the content of the message, said, "I advise you to leave the Black Tower Council as soon as possible. And you, Fatty, it's pointless for us to fight over this place. This is the territory of the Evil Sky Pavilion. If it were not for the Grand Tutor's strict orders that we're not to kill at all, I would've killed you!"

Lu Li was stunned speechless.

Zhu Honggong frowned and said in a daze, "Say that again?"

"Fatty."

"No, after that word," Zhu Honggong said.

"..." Lu Li thought to himself, 'Old Zhu, how can you tolerate this word!'

The leader of the white-clad man said, "This is the Evil Sky Pavilion's territory. I'm not afraid to tell you that the Evil Sky Pavilion is renowned and respected in both the Black Tower Council and the White Tower Council. Pavilion Master Lu has said the yellow lotus domain is his territory. Both of us should save our time and leave this place..."

Zhu Honggong, who only knew his master's name was Ji Tiandao, asked in confusion, "I've heard of the Evil Sky Pavilion, but who's Pavilion Master Lu?"

"It's normal that you don't know about Pavilion Master Lu. Let me tell you..."

Zhu Honggong shook his head and interjected in a clear voice, "Could it be that no one has told you that I'm the eighth disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, Zhu Honggong?"

The leader of the white-clad men was taken aback for a moment. Then, he shook his head and said, "Indeed, I've never heard of such a thing..."

"..."

Chapter 1095: The Divine Lord's Might

"The eighth disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion? Are you trying to fool me?" The leader of the white-clad men shook his head.

Zhu Honggong really disliked acting stern like his master and his Eldest Senior Brother. He was very, very exhausted.

'It's fine if you call me Fatty; I can tolerate it. After all, since I was young, I've gotten used to hearing such a word. However, how dare you say you've never heard of the eighth disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, the Leader of the Tigerridge Gang, and the former villainous king? I really can't tolerate this!'

Zhu Honggong turned slightly and asked, "Old Lu, can you tolerate this?"

“I can’t.”

“Then, can I not tolerate it anymore?”

“Your master has always shown restraint. How does he deal with people like them?” Lu Li asked.

“My master would send them flying with just one slap.”

“Then, did you learn anything from your master?”

“No... My master is too stingy...” Zhu Honggong said with a straight face.

Lu Li sighed. “Just do as you wish...”

With that, Zhu Honggong charged out like a wild horse that was freed from its reins. A boxing glove that shone with gold light appeared on his hands as a wave of violent wind swept toward the leader of the white-clad men.

The leader did not expect Zhu Honggong to suddenly attack. He quickly retreated to the side of a red pillar in the hall before he said, “A mere Ten-leaf cultivator dares to act so arrogantly. I’m going to kill you! After all, I won’t offend Pavilion Master Lu by killing someone like you. Who knows he might even be happy that I help him get rid of someone who’s encroaching on his territory?”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The leader launched numerous energy seals in the main hall.

Cracks began to appear on the pillars in the hall. Creaking noises began to ring in the air as well. Clearly, if this continued, the main hall would collapse.

Ji Hong, Great Ming’s emperor, knew this was not the time to feel distressed by the destruction of the main hall. He hurriedly retreated to the side.

A group of eunuchs and palace maids immediately surrounded Ji Hong.

Upon seeing this, Ji Hong pushed them away and said, “It’s useless...”

Although it was useless, how could these eunuchs and palace maids stand aside when the emperor was in danger? Even if they were only meat shields at best, they still had to protect the emperor.

At this time, many of the people in the palace knew that the three seemingly ordinary cultivators might bring with them an unprecedented calamity. In their opinion, the prosperity and the future of Great Ming depended on Zhu Honggong now.

The leader of the white-clad men was surprised when he saw Zhu Honggong was unharmed after his attacks landed on Zhu Honggong’s body. He turned around and barked, “Don’t just stand there. Do something!”

The other two white-clad men rushed into the fight immediately.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The three men struck at the same time.

Boom!

Zhu Honggong was caught off guard and was sent flying out of the hall.

The hall creaked noisily; it seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

Lu Li and the Flood Sect disciples left the hall immediately.

Three white-clad men flew out of the hall and hovered in the air.

The leader of the men said, "You're not a Ten-leaf cultivator?"

"I never said I'm one in the first place," Zhu Honggong said loudly before he manifested his avatar.

Buzz!

The unique sound of energy resonance rang in the hall, and a dazzling golden avatar appeared behind Zhu Honggong. It grew to 450 feet at a speed visible to the naked eye. A golden halo surrounded by eleven leaves hung at the back of the avatar.

The dazzling golden light made the guards and Great Qing cultivators prostrate themselves on the ground, calling out to their Divine Lord.

Behind the Dharma body, the golden hoop was surrounded by eleven leaves.

Ji Hong, the emperor of Great Ming, looked at the towering avatar, and his lips trembled slightly as he thought to himself, 'This is the great pillar of Great Qing that will never fall!'

The leader of the white-clad men's eyes widened in shock as he exclaimed, "What kind of avatar is this?"

He had never seen an avatar like this before in his life. What was even more shocking was the eleven leaves that hung at the back of the avatar.

Meanwhile, Zhu Honggong stepped on a stone slab wordlessly before he rushed out at top speed. His avatar followed in his wake as he punched with his boxing gloves.

When the energy fists collided with the energy swords, the leader of the white-clad men was stunned by the surging force of the attack. From what he knew, only Twelve Chart experts had eleven leaves. The feeling that the fatty in front of him was an undefeatable opponent rose in his heart.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Over a thousand energy fists landed on the leader of the white-clad men.

At this time, the other two white-clad men dove with their avatars in tow,

Bang!

The two men were instantly sent flying.

"His avatar can move?!"

The two men flew back for dozens of meters before they finally managed to stabilize their footings. They were shocked when they saw the avatar that could move.

Zhu Honggong had long discovered that avatars with lotuses could move their limbs. He controlled his avatar and rushed toward the leader of the white-clad men again. If he was a ferocious tiger, his avatar was a bigger ferocious tiger.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhu Honggong swung his fists, and energy fists fell like rain, destroying the buildings in their surroundings.

The white-clad man could not fight against two fists. He had to use his astrolabe to block Zhu Honggong's avatar and energy fists that shot toward him from all directions.

Meanwhile, Lu Li was taken aback. How could the eleven leaves have strength comparable to a Three Chart Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator? Moreover, although it was obvious Zhu Honggong was still not used to fighting with his Eleven-leaf avatar, based on the looks of it, it should not be a problem for Zhu Honggong to defeat the three men at all.

Lu Li continued observing Zhu Honggong carefully.

The white-clad man was exhausted. He put his astrolabe away and flew back.

Meanwhile, the other two men released their energy swords and sent them toward Zhu Honggong.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhu Honggong instinctively moved his avatar to block the attacks. Not only did the avatar block the energy swords, but it was completely fine as well.

“...”

“Stop!” the leader of the white-clad man cried out and raised his hands as he hovered in the air. At this moment, he felt an uncomfortable sensation in his Eight Extraordinary Meridians.

The two white-clad men instantly flew to their leader's sides.

The leader looked at Zhu Honggong and said, “So you're an expert. My name is Wang Chao. Who are you exactly?”

Zhu Honggong said indignantly, “I've already told you I'm from the Evil Sky Pavilion!”

Wang Chao frowned. He felt that it was really pointless to argue over this matter. “The Evil Sky Pavilion? Enough with this joke. You won't gain any advantage by doing this. When Pavilion Master Lu arrives, everyone will die.”

Zhu Hong Gong really had never heard of Pavilion Master Lu before. His master's name was Ji Tiandao so where did this Pavilion Master Lu come from? He was quite confused.

Perhaps, the colors yellow and gold were similar, the white-clad men did not notice Zhu Honggong's golden avatar.

“Fat dwarf, you better be careful. Let's go,” Wang Chao said before he turned away.

With that, the three men no longer said anything and flew away.

'I can endure it if you call me fat, but how dare you call me short as well?!

Zhu Honggong stomped his foot once before he rushed out to chase after the three men.

Upon seeing this, Lu Li hurriedly said, "Don't chase after those people!"

Zhu Honggong paid no mind to Lu Li and chased after Wang Chao.

Lu Li said in a deep voice, "The core disciples of the Flood Sect, come with me! The experts of the royal palace, come with me as well!"

"Understood!"

Lu Li led thousands of cultivators from the yellow lotus domain and flew after Zhu Honggong.

Before long, they arrived at a mountain north of the capital.

"Leader, he's coming," one of the white-clad men said.

Wang Chao replied, "If he wants to die, let him die. We'll act accordingly later..."

"Leader, I just received another message from the Grand Tutor."

"We have to prioritize. Let's deal with the matter at hand first," Wang Chao said.

"Understood."

The three men decisively descended on treetops.

Zhu Honggong moved as fast as the wind. However, due to his unfamiliarity with his newfound powers, he tottered in the air for a moment before he managed to come to a stop.

Wang Chao had to suppress the laughter that threatened to spill out of his mouth before he said, "Damn Fat Dwarf, you really dare to chase after me?"

"Say that again!"

"Damn Fat Dwarf! Damn Fat Dwarf!"

In fact, Zhu Honggong was not short at all; he could be considered rather tall. Wang Chao had called Zhu Honggong short because Wang Chao was so abnormally tall that everyone was short in comparison.

Zhu Hong Gong was burning with anger.

Wang Chao smiled and said, "Don't interfere. Watch how I toy with him!"

"Okay. Leader, let's end this quickly."

"Don't worry." Wang Chao rushed toward Zhu Hong. His strength and speed were clearly twice as strong and as fast compared to when he was in the palace. He thrust his sword out.

Zhu Honggong was shocked by the increase in Wang Chao's strength. He dodged to the left and the right, occasionally releasing energy fists to block Wang Chao's attacks.

The two sides soon engaged in a fierce battle.

The energy from their collisions cleaved the tree in a radius of one kilometer into two.

“You dare to chase after us with this kind of strength?” Wang Chao said as he attacked fiercely.

Energy swords spun and shot out in all directions as a Thousand Realms Whirling avatar appeared.

Buzz!

A wave of energy swept out, sending Zhu Honggong flying. He flipped a few times in the air before he steadied himself and looked at the Thousand Realms Whirling avatar. It was also 450 feet tall even though it was completely different from his Eleven-leaf avatar.

At this moment, Lu Li and the other cultivators finally arrived.

Zhu Honggong hurriedly said, “Why don’t we fight next time?” Then, he turned around to leave.

“Yo, where did your arrogance from earlier go? You can’t leave!” Wang Chao said. He unleashed his grand technique and arrived in front of Zhu Honggong in just a blink of an eye. Then, he thrust his sword out at Zhu Honggong.

Bang!

Wang Chao did not hold back his strength at all. He said, “I don’t have time to play with you so I’m going to finish you off now...”

Subsequently, Wang Chao tossed his sword out. With his sword hovering in front of him, he joined his palms together. Primal Qi, which seemed one with nature, surged around his feet immediately. Soon enough, the Eight Trigrams Seal shone underneath his feet and Daoist scripts revolved around him.

This was a Daoist sword technique; a killing technique.

Zhu Honggong retreated a few steps.

However, the momentum of the sword had built up to the point where it was impossible for Zhu Honggong to retreat.

The energy swords began to gather into a tornado, boosted by what seemed to be endless power from the Eight Trigrams Seal. Following that, they spun toward Zhu Honggong at top speed.

“I’m going to die.”

At the critical moment, Lu Li rushed over and shouted, “Old Zhu, astrolabe!”

“Oh!” Zhu Honggong instinctively moved his feet. Instead of an astrolabe, the golden halo that hung at the back of his avatar flew out. As soon as his golden halo appeared, the energy swords were struck down from the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Soon enough, all energy swords were struck down by Zhu Honggong’s golden halo. Upon seeing this, he was overjoyed. “I seem to be stronger!”

Wang Chao frowned and said, “Die!”

Just as the tornado-like energy swords disappeared, Wang Chao arrived in front of Zhu Honggong at lightning speed before he wielded a 1,000-meter energy sword with both hands and swung it down with all his might. The force from the swing seemed as though it contained the force to destroy heaven and earth.

Zhu Honggong hastily threw the golden halo away before he raised his hands...

Bang!

Zhu Honggong caught the 1,000-meter long energy sword.

Everyone cried out in surprise.

“The Divine Lord is so powerful!”

“What’s the opponent’s background?”

Lu Li said, “Keep quiet. The opponent’s strength is beyond your understanding.”

Zhu Honggong looked at Wang Chao, whose expression was unsightly, and said, “I blocked your attack again...”

Seeing Zhu Honggong’s carefree attitude, Wang Chao grew even angrier. “Are you pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger?”

“What pig? Who are you calling a pig? Today, I’ll show you how powerful I am!”

Buzz!

The golden avatar suddenly rushed out as it wielded the golden halo that was surrounded by eleven leaves. The eleven leaves were like incomparably sharp blades as they tore through its opponent’s protective energy.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When Wang Chao’s protective energy was breached, he was so frightened that he withdrew his energy sword and began to descend.

“I seem to be faster than you.” Zhu Honggong descended along with his avatar as well. His fists seemed as heavy a mountain as he punched them out.

Wang Chao had no choice but to fly up again.

Alas, the golden avatar seemed to have been waiting for Wang Chao all this time. It pressed down as soon as he rose up and its heavy fist landed on his body. He groaned and spat out a mouthful of blood before he fell from the sky.

Upon seeing this, the disciples of the Flood Sect chanted repeatedly in unison, filled with passion and enthusiasm, “The Divine Lord is mighty!”

Zhu Hong Gong turned and waved his hands. “It’s not that great. Back when I was a Tiger Ridge, I was much more domineering than this!”

Wang Chao's eyes were bloodshot as he glared at Zhu Honggong.

Bang!

Wang Chao stomped his feet on the ground before he shot up the sky like an arrow. He said through gritted teeth, "Damned Fat Dwarf, die!"

Chapter 1096: My Master is a Great Pretender

The force of Wang Chao's energy sword was unlike before. It was so fast as it shot up that a protective energy appeared in front of it.

Blood stained the corner of Wang Chao's lips as he flew up; his eyes shone with killing intent.

Zhu Honggong, who was showing off to the members of the Flood Sect, realized it was too late when he turned around and saw Wang Chao. He instinctively raised his hands and activated his protective energy, and cast the Nine Tribulations Thunderblast. He crossed his arms and tried his best to resist the energy sword with the force of the lightning.

Unfortunately, Wang Chao's move was too ferocious.

Bang!

Zhu Honggong groaned. A surge of blood rushed out from his throat and trickled out of his mouth.

"Divine Lord!"

The people from the yellow lotus domain watched anxiously.

Meanwhile, Lu Li looked at the scene with a sense of helplessness. He could clearly sense that Zhu Honggong was much stronger than a Four Chart Thousand Realms Cultivator. It was unfortunate Zhu Honggong still had not familiarized himself with the fighting methods of a Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator. There were another two white lotus cultivators; this could not go on.

Zhu Hong Gong kept flying backward. The energy sword kept pressing him back. Like a poisonous snake, it pressed on, not giving him any chance to break free.

Upon seeing that his attack succeeded, Wang Chao smiled arrogantly. "This is it for you. I don't care who you are. Today, I'll use your blood as an offering to my sword!"

Buzz!

The energy sword buzzed before its power increased.

Zhu Hong Gong's Qi and blood surged; his Extraordinary Eight Meridians were in chaos. His face was twisted in a grimace when he recalled his avatar.

"Avatar!"

Buzz!

The Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar appeared behind Zhu Honggong again. The eleven leaves spinning around it were dazzling.

Wang Chao looked at the eleven golden leaves with a hint of fear before he said, "It's too late!"

Bang!

The sword energy shot past Zhu Honggong's hands that were blocking. Although its force was reduced by half, it was still shooting toward his heart at this moment.

Bang!

The tip of the sword stabbed into his chest when it suddenly stopped as though it was met with some sort of resistance.

"Huh?" Wang Chao was perplexed.

Zhu Honggong grinned and asked, "What do you think about my zen tunic?"

"Zen tunic?" Wang Chao looked at Zhu Honggong warily. Zhu Honggong's sudden confidence threw him off slightly.

A wicked smile appeared on Zhu Honggong's face as he said in a dark voice, "You dare to mock me for being short, I'm going to behead you..."

Following that, Zhu Honggong tossed his gloves into the air.

The avatar grabbed the gloves. When the gloves fell into place around the avatar's hands, its hands seemed like two mountains. The two mountain-like hands moved toward Wang Chao from both sides.

Wang Chao did not expect the mobility of Zhu Honggong's avatar to be so high. This was unheard of. The avatar formed by cultivators were like statues and could not move like humans. Zhu Honggong's avatar had turned his worldview upside-down. In the end, he could only attribute this strange avatar to some evil techniques.

As the energy fists came at him from both sides, Wang Chao resisted with all his might.

Bang!

A heart-wrenching scream rang in the air when Wang Chao was sandwiched tightly between the fists.

"Again."

The golden avatar moved its fists again.

Boom!

Wang Chao spurted out blood from his mouth.

Zhu Honggong leaped up and retrieved his gloves from his avatar before he stood on his avatar. The golden halo remained with him as eleven leaves shot toward Wang Chao's neck.

Wang Chao, who was severely injured, was no match for Zhu Honggong.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three of the leaves breached Wang Chao's protective energy before one of the leaves slashed his throat.[1]

The Thousand Realms Whirling avatar increased in size before it shrank into Wang Chao's body.

Wang Chao was sent flying backward on the ground, breaking the towering trees that grew dozens of meters behind him.

...

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 6,000 merit points."

...

"The Divine Lord is mighty!"

Zhu Honggong was no longer careless like before. He looked at his avatar carefully. After fighting, he had gained a basic understanding of his avatar. He could tell the eleven leaves that surrounded the golden halo were stronger than his gloves.

Following that, Zhu Honggong controlled his avatar as he dove and descended on the ground with a loud boom.

Boom!

Lu Li and the others from the Flood Sect landed on the ground as well, but they stayed 100 meters away. They knew they would be caught in the fight between the Thousand Realms Whirling experts if they drew any closer.

When Wang Chao finally came to a stop, he spat out another mouthful of blood. He knew he had lost one Birth Chart. With great difficulty, he turned to look at his subordinates and said, "Y-you... What are you standing there for?"

The two white-clad men watched from afar; they clearly had no intention of participating in the battle at all. How could they dare to make a move now after watching Wang Chao lose one of his Birth Charts? Losing a Birth Chart was no different from losing one life.

"L-leader... You're injured..."

Wang Chao was angry that he wished he could kill the two men. Unfortunately, they were the only ones he could rely on now. He could only stagger to his feet as he glared at Zhu Honggong. "Good, very good..."

Zhu Honggong smiled. "This is just the beginning. I'm just getting started."

"You..."

"What? You brought this upon yourself?" After Zhu Honggong finished speaking, he began to cough violently.

Wang Chao's attack was not completely useless; it caused Zhu Honggong's Qi and blood to surge in his body.

Wang Chao seemed to have thrown all his rationality away as he glared at Zhu Honggong gloomily and said, "Today... Today... I'll wash Great Qing with blood. None... None of you can even think about living..."

The anger and hatred of losing a Birth Chart had made Wang Chao lose his reason. He turned to look at his two subordinates and said, "Come!"

The two white-clads flew over before they drew their swords.

"Kill all of them. There's only one expert in Great Qing, and he's injured. Moreover, he has no Birth Charts," Wang Chao said as he pointed at Zhu Honggong.

Zhu Hong Gong frowned. "If you dare touch me, my master will wash Great Ming with blood."

"If you survive, you can say these words again later." Wang Chao waved his hand.

At this moment, the white-clad man standing to Wang Chao's left suddenly brandished his sword.

A white energy sword shot horizontally like a fan. To everyone's shock, the target was not Zhu Honggong, but Wang Chao!

Bang!

"You..." Wang Chao's eyes widened as an expression of terror appeared on his face.

At this moment, the white-clad man on the right brandished his sword as well and launched several energy swords toward Wang Chao's abdomen.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Wang Chao fell heavily to the ground with a loud bang.

Following that, the Thousand Realms Whirling appeared and contracted once before it shot back into Wang Chao's body. With this, he lost another Birth Chart.

"Leader, I'm sorry. However, the Grand Tutor has ordered us to kill you here."

Wang Chao's face was filled with unwillingness. His bloodshot eyes were brimming with terror as he asked, "W-why?"

"Don't blame us for being ruthless. We're doing this for Great Ming's sake. While you were fighting Mister Eighth, the Grand Tutor sent another three messages in a row. I was really worried so I had a look at the messages. After reading the messages, I understood that you have to die for Great Ming's sake."

'Mister Eighth? I must die for Great Ming's sake?' Wang Chao was confused; his mind was buzzing.

Even Lu Li was confused by those words.

The two white-clad men suddenly fell on one knee in front of Zhu Honggong and said, "Mister Eighth, please forgive us. We didn't know you're Pavilion Master Lu's disciple. Please show mercy!"

Wang Chao. "???"

Zhu Honggong frowned. He turned around and was about to scold Lu Li when Lu Li walked up to him and stopped him.

“Old Zhu.”

Zhu Honggong turned to the two white-clad men and said, “You have really bad eyesight. No matter how you look at it, how does this Lu guy look like my master? In my life, I only acknowledge my master! I won’t betray my master even if it means saving my life!”

If the first half of Zhu Honggong’s words were like pushing himself to the edge of the cliff, the second half pulled him back from the cliff.

The two white-clad remained level-headed.

“No matter who your master is, you’re from the Evil Sky Pavilion, right?”

“Of course.”

“Your Seventh Senior Brother is Si Wuya, right?”

“Heh, is he that famous?”

“The Grand Tutor has said that everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion is a friend of Great Ming. Anyone who dares to oppose the Evil Sky Pavilion is an enemy that has to be killed on the spot!”

“...” Zhu Hong Tong was suspicious. Since when did the Evil Sky Pavilion gain such a fearsome reputation and so much respect? The Evil Sky Pavilion did not even have a Thousand Realms Whirling expert so how could these people betray their leader for the Evil Sky Pavilion? Was this some kind of scheme? Were they bluffing and putting on a front?

Zhu Honggong recalled his time in the golden lotus domain when he was still in the Tigerridge Gang. At that time, he truly relied on bluffing to survive. Many smaller forces did not dare to act against him. However, it had to be said he was not completely bluffing; after all, he had his Eldest Senior Brother and Seventh Senior Brother secretly supporting him from behind.

At this moment, Wang Chao roared. His body erupted with dense energy as he pounced toward Zhu Honggong.

“Wang Chao, how dare you!”

The two white-clad men charged out and released their energy swords at the same time, keeping Wang Chao away from Zhu Honggong.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two men showed no mercy and killed Wang Chao.

In just a few breaths, Wang Chao’s body was pierced by energy swords. It was almost impossible for him to survive with these injuries. He had already lost two Birth Charts; how could he still be a match for the two men?

Zhu Honggong frowned and looked at them solemnly. He reminded himself not to panic and to calm his emotions. He could feel a chill coming from the zen tunic; this only happened when he was injured. Nevertheless, he watched with his hands on his back as though he was not injured at all.

After Wang Chao's death, the two men landed and kneeled in front of Zhu Honggong again. "Now that Wang Chao is dead, I hope Mr. Eighth will forgive us."

Zhu Honggong said indifferently, "Very good."

"Thank you, Mr. Eighth."

"The two of you are quite tactful. Since you know my identity, don't act recklessly."

"Of course, of course."

After that, one of the white-clad men said, "The Grand Tutor has also instructed us to help you. If you need us, we've been ordered to stay to help you..."

Zhu Hong looked back at Lu Li.

Lu Li shook his head.

Zhu Hong said, "I don't need your help."

Lu Li walked over and asked, "Is there a runic passage?"

"No, we came here without a runemaster."

Lu Li asked, "Then how are you going to return?"

"With a guiding talisman, we'll be able to reach Great Ming in half a year."

Half a year. Just thinking about it was enough to make one's scalp tingle.

At this time Ji Hong, the emperor of Great Qing, and many palace experts finally arrived on the flying chariot. When the flying chariot was still in the air, Ji Hong looked down and said in a clear voice, "Brother, I'm here. I'll use the force of the entire country to help you!"

Zhu Honggong. "..."

Zhu Honggong really wanted to retort, but it would be too demoralizing at this moment, and it was not befitting of the Divine Lord. Since everyone worshipped him, saying something now would make him lose his reputation. Hence, he said in a clear voice, "With your help, I'll win!"

...

At this point, Lu Zhou finally cut off the Heavenly Writing's power of sight. He had been observing for a long time so consumption of the supreme mystic power was not small.

Since his eighth disciple had sprouted the eleventh leaf, there was no need for him to keep observing. With Lu Li's help, he believed his disciple would be able to deal with the remaining problems easily.

"Gongsun Yuanxuan, I have to say you know your place."

When Zhu Honggong was chasing after Wang Chao, Lu Zhou had ordered Si Wuya to send a message to Gongsun Yuanxuan. That was why the white-clad cultivators ended up fighting each other. After all, how could Wang Chao compare to the well-being of the entire Great Ming?

Finally, Lu Zhou rose to his feet and flew toward the depth of the lava. The heat was monstrous and burned his face immediately.

Chapter 1097: Birth Trial

The lava flowed like red-hot molten iron along the trench. Its speed was not fast, and the range of its splashes was not too high so he could easily dodge it with his current cultivation base.

After flying for an hour along the winding trench, Lu Zhou finally came to a stop in the volcano cave-like valley. It was dark, and the only illumination came from the lava.

Although Lu Zhou could feel the extreme heat that was the opposite of the Cold Pond, he felt the place was not harsh enough for him to pass his Birth Trial.

It was clearly recorded in the ancient books that it was best to undergo one's Birth Trial in a place where the environment reached the limit of what one's Birth Palace could bear. Just like the forging of a weapon, a high temperature was required to melt the metal before it could be forged into the desired weapon.

Due to the fire-resistant ability he gained from one of his life hearts, his resistance to heat had increased a lot. He had no choice but to travel deeper.

After flying for 15 minutes, Lu Zhou arrived at an area that was shaped like a gourd.

Lava fell from the mouth of the gourd to the bottom of the gourd.

The heat was stronger than before.

Lu Zhou looked at the lava flowing in the trench that had grown narrow.

"This is it," Lu Zhou muttered as he began to sweat. He could feel that this place tested his limits.

Following that, he rushed toward the huge rock located at the bottom of the 'gourd'. As soon as he landed, a sizzling noise rang in the air. The corner of his long robe was ignited by the rock's high temperature. He waved his hand, extinguishing the fire.

He had almost forgotten how insanely high the temperature was. If he was accidentally burned by the rock, the results would be interesting.

He studied the rock and found that the rock he was standing on and the other rocks in this place were not ordinary rocks; if they were, they would have turned into molten rocks.

Lu Zhou leaped up and moved to stand in the air above the flowing lava. Then, he sat in the air and placed his hands on his lap.

After he brought out his lotus, he looked at his life hearts as he waited for his Birth Palace to react to the harsh environment. The process felt like he was boiling his Birth Palace in red-hot lava.

There was no reaction from his Birth Palace after two hours had passed.

After another two hours flew by, there was no reaction either.

When almost six hours had passed, Lu Zhou finally felt a burning sensation in his Dantian's sea of Qi. The feeling was similar to what he felt when he embedded his sixth life heart. However, it was not as painful as when he embedded the life heart.

Following that, Lu Zhou saw the changes in his Birth Palace. The distinct lines of the zones glowed as though they were burning. They would flash every two seconds.

Soon after, he felt a prickling pain.

The temperature seemed to have increased by many times and was highly uncomfortable.

"This is just a psychological effect," Lu Zhou muttered to himself.

It was not difficult for an ordinary person to carry a bucket of water. However, if they wanted to continue holding onto it, it would require strong endurance and tenacity. This was the kind of situation Lu Zhou was in at the moment.

He carefully looked at the changes in his Birth Palace and wondered out loud, "How long will take to complete this?"

The changes were too slow. The borders between two life hearts were still as fine as a strand of hair, and the diameter of the Birth Palace still spanned a few meters. It would take a long time for it to expand at this rate.

'Well, there's no turning back. Since I'm here, I might as well take my time...'

Lu Zhou closed his eyes and began to cultivate. He began by recovering his supreme mystic power first before he began his daily cultivation.

When he entered his meditative state when comprehending the Heavenly Writing, his mind cleared, and an unprecedented sense of comfort spread in his body. In such a hot environment, the comfort provided by the Heavenly Writing was incredibly precious.

The scripts from the Heavenly Writing appeared in his mind.

At this point, Lu Zhou was already familiar with the Human Scroll of the Heavenly Writing. With just a thought, he could easily enter the meditative state.

On the other hand, he was almost done reading the Earth Scroll of the Heavenly Writing, but he had yet to completely master them.

Currently, Lu Zhou possessed seven powers from the Heavenly Writing. If it were not for the fact that they consumed supreme mystic power, these seven powers alone could dominate the black lotus domain and the white lotus domain. He could only imagine how powerful the Heaven Scroll was; alas, he had no idea how to unlock it. The only thing he could do now was to comprehend what he could.

...

In the red lotus domain's Sky Research Court.

Si Wuya, Zhao Hongfu, and the others stood around the ancient sheepskin map.

"My master is in closed-door cultivation and won't be around for a period of time. During this time, apart from cultivating, he'll try to figure out the specific locations of the remaining three Uncharted Lands..." Si Wuya said.

Huang Yu placed one foot on a chair and said, "You and Sister Hongfu can study this while Dachui and I will upgrade your weapons. We all have fields we specialize in, after all."

"You have a point."

Wang Dachui, who was standing nearby, recalled something they had previously discussed and asked, "Mister Seventh, is it very difficult to pass the Birth Trial?"

"It depends on one's physique. If you can withstand an environment that exceeds the limit of what your Birth Palace can bear, it'll be faster. It'll take at least three months, and at most, two to three years to complete the Birth Trial. After all, it's inevitable for one to stop and rest after a certain time; this eats up a lot of time as well. Although one would not need to eat for half a year after entering the Thousand Realms Whirling stage, one's body might change under extreme circumstances. For example, if placed in a desert, even cultivators would eventually get thirsty..." Si Wuya replied.

"Then how long do you think it'll take Pavilion Master Lu to pass his Birth Trial?"

In their opinions, Lu Zhou was a top expert who had already passed two Birth Trials, after all.

"I'm not sure about that either. When master cultivates, he doesn't like to be around people," Si Wuya answered truthfully.

"What a pity! Pavilion Master Lu has so many experiences, and yet, you still have to blindly fumble around..."

After all, Si Wuya had been studying the activation of Birth Charts and the opening of Birth Palaces for a long time previously.

Si Wuya said, "My master has always been like this. He teaches us according to our aptitude. His experience may not be suitable for us."

"How insightful."

...

In the yellow lotus domain.

Great Qing's royal palace.

Wang Chao's death firmly established Zhu Honggong's status. Even Ji Hong, the emperor of Great Qing, was slightly inferior to him.

In the Hall of Saints...

Lu Li said, "Your master is really amazing; he can even scare the people of Great Ming."

“That person they spoke of might not be my master. I know my master’s temper better than you do...”

“You’re right. His surname is Lu so he might be from the Lu clan. However, although my uncle’s cultivation base is high, he’s not strong enough to make the Grand Tutor of Great Ming bow his head...”
Lu Li said, perplexed.

“Let’s not dwell on this matter. Let’s talk about the eleven leaves,” Zhu Honggong said as he manifested his avatar. Then, he moved the golden halo surrounded by eleven leaves in front of him.

Lu Li shook his head and said, “I’ve never seen an avatar like yours before. Without a lotus, there’s no Birth Chart. However, without a lotus, you can kill a Four Chart Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator...”

“Is it possible that I’m just highly gifted?”

“...” Lu Li rolled his eyes and said, “No matter what, your cultivation base now has entered the Thousand Realms Whirling stage. To further improve, I’m afraid the yellow lotus domain is no longer enough.”

“Why?” Zhu Hong stood up like a spring.

“You had to absorb eight life hearts before you sprouted the eleventh leaf. Do you know how many lives were sacrificed to obtain that eight life hearts? You’re lucky the people in the yellow lotus domain revere you and are willing to sacrifice their lives for you. If it’s any other place, you can forget about obtaining so many life hearts. Therefore, you have to be more conscious of their well-being...”

Zhu Hong did not understand.

Seeing the confusion written clearly on Zhu Honggong’s face, Lu Li patted his shoulder and said earnestly, “Setting the yellow lotus domain free is the best thing to do. I have compiled your words into a book. After a while, we can leave...”

“...”

“A higher-level Birth Chart Beast isn’t a match for the entire yellow lotus domain. However, you have the Great Void energy. Even if you lie still, your cultivation base will still continue to grow. Sooner or later, you’ll bring disaster to the yellow lotus domain if you continue to stay...” Lu Li explained.

Zhu Honggong did not want to leave. However, he knew it was not a good idea to stay any longer than necessary. Moreover, Great Ming had also discovered the location of the yellow lotus domain.

“Can I come back in the future?”

“Of course. When I return, I’ll build a runic passage to this place. The Black Tower Council has the best runemasters. I will ask them for help. Apart from that, I’ve already hidden your Great Void energy so don’t run around outside to show off!” Lu Li said.

Upon hearing these words, it suddenly dawned on Zhu Honggong how carefully Lu Li had taken care of him.

“When we return, you’ll have to return to the golden lotus domain. However, the golden lotus domain is weak. I’ll find a way to help you. If your master can’t teach you, I’ll teach you,” Lu Li continued to say.

“Are you starting again?” Zhu Honggong was tired of hearing about how he should switch masters.

“Let’s not talk about it for now. During this time, you’ll stabilize your realm in the yellow lotus domain. When everything is settled, we’ll leave this place...”

The yellow lotus domain was located close to the ocean. It felt as though it could be easily flooded. The lush islands and forests were the most unique scenery here since there were no changes in the four seasons of the year.

Chapter 1098: The First Birth Trial’s Ability

Time flew by. In just a blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

Close to the coastline on the Flood Sect’s Howling Wind Island.

The disciples from the Flood Sect that numbered almost 100,000 filled the island.

At this moment, in a huge flying chariot hovering in the sky above the island.

Ji Hong, the emperor of Great Qing, grabbed Zhu Honggong’s hand as he asked, “My good brother, I wonder when you’ll return from your trip?”

The Disciples of the Hong sect numbered nearly 100,000 and filled the entire island.

Zhu Hong Gong withdrew his hands and said, “I’m just going out to play. I can come back at any time.”

“Brother, please don’t forget to come back. I will keep the position of the Divine Lord for you...”

“Alright. Thank you for all these years,” Zhu Honggong said.

“It’s nothing. Also... If you have any thoughts about my four royal sisters, I...”

At this point, Lu Li began to cough.

Ji Hong stopped speaking, embarrassed.

Zhu Hong spread his arms and said helplessly, “Your Majesty, I appreciate your kindness...”

“I’ll follow you for 1,000 miles to see you off. Please take care,” Ji Hong said solemnly.

Zhu Honggong’s attitude turned serious as he cupped his hands together at Ji Hong and said, “Take care.”

At this time, Xu Wanqing and Tao Jing flew up into the sky. They could still vividly remember the first time Zhu Honggong came to the Howling Wind Island.

Tao Jing said, “You kept your promise to make the Flood Sect the number one sect within five years. However, now that you’re leaving, what will the sect do in the future?”

“You’ll become the Sect Master in the future,” Zhu Hong Gong said.

“Okay, stop talking nonsense. Let’s go,” Lu Li said decisively.

Zhu Honggong flew up higher into the sky.

When Dang Kang rose into the air, its body was glowing faintly.

When Dang Kang paused for a moment, Zhu Honggong turned to look back. Everything in front of his eyes belonged to the past now. His heart moved slightly, and he said sincerely in a clear voice, "Wait for me to come back!"

More than 100,000 disciples of the Flood Sect kneeled in unison.

"Farewell, Patriarch!"

Humans were unfeeling immortals who were heartless, after all.

Zhu Honggong saw Lu Li's expressionless face and could not help but ask, "Aren't you touched at all?"

"The fewer ties you have, the more carefree you will be. You don't understand this yet..."

Zhu Honggong only sighed in response.

Subsequently, the duo flew toward the Endless Ocean. It did not take long before they vanished from sight.

...

When they arrived at the coastline of the Endless Ocean, Zhu Honggong asked, "What if we lose our way and end up in the green lotus domain?"

"We won't lose our way," Lu Li said, "The Black Tower Council takes inventory of its members every once in a while. Since my life stone didn't shatter, they'll leave marks of the Black Tower Council to lead me back. Moreover, there's no green lotus domain now..."

"How can you be so sure? You didn't know about the yellow lotus domain either when we first arrived," Zhu Honggong said.

"Deep in the Unknown Land is the green lotus domain. It's an incredibly powerful domain. 30,000 years ago, there was a chaotic war between humans and beasts. There were also wars between the humans. Many people were killed or injured; the people were starving and homeless. At that time, Daoist Master Lu appeared out of nowhere and suppressed the black lotus domain; he ended the war that the black lotus domain could not extricate itself from for almost 1,000 years. After that, the green lotus domain moved to the Unknown Land and severed all contact with the outside world..." Lu Li said.

"Why is everyone's surname Lu? One is Pavilion Master Lu, and Daoist Master Lu sounds really... exaggerated," Zhu Honggong said with a straight face.

Lu Li's expression turned solemn as he said, "

"The ancestor of the Lu clan isn't exaggerated. When we return to the black lotus domain, you'll naturally understand how great the Lu clan is..."

"Fine, fine, fine, you can say whatever you want and I won't be any wiser. Keep your mouth shut." Zhu Honggong could not be bothered to bicker with Lu Li again.

At this time, Dang Kang began to grunt.

They had deliberately chosen a sunny day to set off. The sea was much calmer than usual, and the wind and the waves were not strong or big.

Lu Li said, "When there are no big waves in the Endless Ocean, it's relatively safe. It doesn't mean that it's absolutely safe. You still be on guard during the journey. Don't be loud. If we run into a sea king beast like last time, no one will be able to save us..."

"Don't worry. I'll save us." Zhu Honggong's confidence was greatly boosted after he defeated Wang Chao.

Lu Li ignored Zhu Honggong and flew to Dang Kang's back.

Currently, it was not a problem for Dang Kang to carry four or five people on its back.

"Let's speed up." Zhu Hong patted Dang Kang.

Dang Kang snorted in acknowledgment before it shot off into the clouds like a shooting star and vanished from sight.

...

Deep in the red lotus domain's Sky Wheel Rift Valley.

In the scorching hot gourd-shaped cave.

After half a year of roasting in the cave, there was not much left of Lu Zhou's clothes. His upper body, which was much more muscular than before, was completely exposed now. At this time, his entire body was drenched in sweat.

Lu Zhou did not expect his Birth Palace still was not completed after half a year. It was only 90% complete and would take some time before it was completed.

Over the past half a year, other than stopping to quench his thirst, he only went out once. The rest of the time was spent roasting in this place, tempering his body.

Comprehending the Heavenly Writing had also become a daily activity.

Occasionally, when he had nothing to do, he would use the Heavenly Writing's power of sight to check in on his disciples.

However, over the past few days, he could feel the soothing sensation from the Heavenly Writing was no longer as effective against the heat. With each passing day, he grew more and more uncomfortable like his entire being was being slowly roasted.

"Passing the Birth Trial is even more difficult than activating the sixth Birth Chart..." Lu Zhou found it hard to imagine how those who had possessed twelve or thirteen Birth Charts managed to pass their Birth Trials.

Lu Zhou looked at his Birth Palace.

The changes had increased slightly. At this moment, the 36 triangles shone distinctly and grew to cover half of the Birth Palace.

He closed his eyes and continued to endure the high temperature. He was in such excruciating pain that he almost wished he was dead. Even his bone marrows felt as though they were on fire.

...

In just a blink of an eye, another three days had passed.

Lu Zhou was awakened by a sizzling sound. He opened his eyes, thinking it was the lava, when he saw his Birth Palace was on fire!

In the blink of an eye, another three days passed.

“Not good.”

Lu Zhou clapped his hands together.

A palm seal as wide as his Birth Palace fell on his Birth Palace.

Bang!

Lu Zhou was assaulted by intense pain. What he did was equivalent to hitting himself, but he was left with no other choice. He had to use the palm seal to extinguish the fire on his Birth Palace.

“Is it blocked again?” Lu Zhou vaguely sensed something was amiss, but he could figure out what was wrong. The uncomfortable sensation in his Dantian’s sea of Qi appeared again.

This had been a problem since he regained his youth. As his cultivation base rose, the problem began even more obvious.

Under normal circumstances, the lotuses were resistant to fire. Let alone mortal fire, they were even impervious to karmic fire. An environment such as this only tested one’s tenacity for a long time, but it would not burn one’s lotus. However, when the vitality energy stagnated, lotuses would lose their protection accordingly. Therefore, when Lu Zhou’s Dantian’s sea of Qi was blocked for a moment, it was not surprising that his lotus caught fire. After all, the heat here was not inferior to the karmic fire’s.

“The price of youth?” Lu Zhou recalled the mission from before. He called up the system interface and looked at the mission.

“Second avatar: collecting all the blue crystals (4/9).”

“The Second Avatar should be the key to solving this problem...”

Following that, Lu Zhou recited the Heavenly Writing’s power of sight to check in on Mingshi Yin.

Zzz! Zzz! Zzz!

Woof! Woof! Woof!

When Lu Zhou saw Mingshi Yin was fast asleep, he could not help but curse, “Bast*rd!”

Mingshi Yin was fast asleep.

Lu Zhou immediately recited the heavenly book and looked at Ming Shiyin’s situation.

With that, his supreme mystic power surged out...

Chapter 1099: Turbulent Undercurrent

Mingshi Yin, who was sleeping soundly in a dense forest, was jolted awake by a sudden clap of thunder. He hastily rose to his feet and instinctively raised his hand.

The bluewood disappeared immediately.

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Qiong Qi ran over, wagging its tail.

Mingshi Yin looked to the left and the right vigilantly before he scratched his head. "I must be dreaming again. What's wrong with me? I just had to dream about master..."

Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Qiong Qi turned around and barked a few times.

Mingshi Yin said irritably, "Stop barking. I have a headache."

Following that, he looked up at the gray sky. The environment was gloomy and suffocating.

"It's been half a year since I've come to Great Shang."

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Qiong Qi barked a few more times.

Mingshi Yin looked out of the dense forest suspiciously. Amidst the fog in the distance, he saw many pairs of glowing eyes.

"A pack of wolves?" Mingshi Yin patted Qiong Qi's head. "Let's go... I think I know where the blue crystal is."

Qiong Qi stopped barking.

Mingshi Yin leaped onto Qiong Qi's back and flew up into the air toward a human city.

...

Lu Zhou cut off the power of sight.

With Mingshi Yin's ability, there was no reason he could not find the blue crystals after half a year. Based on the black lotus domain's information, the purple lotus domain's overall cultivation strength was the same as the red lotus domain. What could have gone wrong?

At this moment, the heatwave under Lu Zhou seemed to have grown hotter than before, making him feel uncomfortable.

"Supreme mystic power."

Lu Zhou's Birth Palace had caught fire again. He used what little of the supreme mystic power he had left to help his Birth Palace withstand the high temperature. The supreme mystic power raised his Birth Palace's resistance by a lot.

After half a year in this place, not to mention humans, even ordinary metal would have long turned to molten iron.

Lu Zhou frowned and observed the changes in his Birth Palace. The progress was 99% complete; the final 1% was unusually difficult to complete.

He felt as though his Dantian's sea of Qi was being pricked by thousands of flaming needles.

He brought his Purple Glazed Ceramic out but hesitated when he thought that using it might affect his Birth Trial. After all, the Purple Glazed Ceramic could release an incredibly cold energy; who knew if it would destroy the harsh environment here? In the end, he put away the Purple Glazed Ceramic that was fully recovered.

Seeing that he did not have any supreme mystic power left, he decided to enter his meditative state to recover the supreme mystic power.

Perhaps due to the high temperature, the vitality energy here was very thin. Therefore, the time it took for him to recover the supreme mystic power was very long as well.

In any case, he was not in a rush. It would take a long time before the changes in Birth Palace were completed. Even if he could swiftly recover his supreme mystic power, he still would not be able to leave yet. It would be better for him to calm down and slowly recover the supreme mystic power.

...

The Endless Ocean.

Lu Li was speechless when he saw Zhu Honggong lying on Dang kang's back, snoring and drooling. Zhu Honggong was really not cut out to be the local tyrant; his image was not intimidating at all. If it were not for his help, it would be difficult to make more than 100,000 disciples from the Flood Sect submit if they were to rely on Zhu Honggong's charisma alone.

Whoosh!

A sea beast suddenly leaped out of the sea in front of them.

"What's going on?" Lu Li was perplexed. Normally, under such weather, the sea beasts would not usually leave the sea. Why did a sea beast suddenly leap out of the sea? He quickly woke Zhu Honggong up.

Zhu Honggong rubbed his eyes and said groggily, "Are we home?"

"We're still a long way from home. Be careful. There's something up ahead."

They had been flying for a long time, but they were still above the Endless Ocean.

Upon seeing this, Zhu Honggong felt empty in his heart. He said, dissatisfied, "I should've just stayed in the yellow lotus domain. To be honest, His Majesty treats us well. I could've married a few wives there..."

Lu Li said, "However, have you really thought it through? Compared to you, their lives are just a flash in the pan. When they grow old, you'll still look the same. When your children are old, you'll still look the same. Think about it. Imagine your children lying on the bed sick with white hair and wrinkles as they complain to you..."

"Alright, alright, I f*cking understand your point!" Zhu Honggong could not help but shudder when he thought about it.

Splash!

A dark sea beast leaped out of the sea.

Lu Li frowned and observed the changes in the water. Under the sunlight, he saw a shadow as huge as a mountain under the surface of the sea. He hastily said, shocked, "Hurry up! Ask Dang Kang to fly higher up!"

"Okay." Zhu Honggong realized the severity of the situation and hurriedly urged Dang Kang to fly up into the fog.

Their visibility was greatly affected when they entered the fog. They could hardly see what was going on below.

The experienced Lu Li said, "Don't disperse the fog. Just move slowly. It'll be dangerous if we're discovered."

"Old Lu, what's going on?"

Lu Li said, "Sea beast king."

"Another sea beast king? Should I go down and kill it to take its life heart?" Zhu Honggong asked.

"No," Lu Li said, "You don't know much about sea beasts. Back then, I accepted a mission from the Black Tower Council and went to the Endless Ocean to kill the sea beast king. Do you know why we wanted to kill the sea beast king?"

"I don't want to know why; your answer will definitely suffocate me to death," Zhu Honggong said.

Lu Li ignored him and continued, "That's because sea beast kings have the ability to control or lead other beasts. Every once in a while, a sea beast king would lead a large group of powerful sea beasts to attack human cities. To protect the domain that's kept in captivity, the Black Tower Council needed to kill it..."

"Then why didn't they send stronger cultivators?" Zhu Honggong asked in confusion.

"Those with eight charts are judges. Above that are the elders. They have a high status and won't easily risk their lives. If I'm dead, they'll send more people out to make sure the sea beast king doesn't come to land..." Lu Li replied.

“Then why didn’t they send someone to deal with sea beast king this time?” Zhu Honggong asked as he listened to the sound of waves from below.

“I don’t know.” Lu Li shook his head. “We’ve been away for too long. Maybe something has happened to the Black Tower Council. The Black Tower has its own way of doing things. Every six months, someone will be sent to patrol the sea. Naturally, there’s no guarantee the sea beast kings will appear. However, if the person on patrol perishes and fails to kill the sea beast king, leading the sea beast kings to come ashore, the Black Tower Council will send the judges out at that time...”

“The Black Tower Council is despicable,” Zhu Honggong said.

“Sometimes we don’t have a choice...”

“What should we do now? If the Black Tower Council doesn’t send anyone, won’t the sea beasts act recklessly?” Zhu Honggong asked anxiously.

“There are many possibilities. Perhaps, this isn’t the part of the Endless Ocean near the black lotus domain and the red lotus domain...,” Lu Li said.

“It’s over, it’s over, it’s over... We’re lost,” Zhu Honggong said.

“Impossible.” Lu Li took out a glowing jade token from his pocket.

Zhu Hong looked at the jade token and exclaimed in surprise, “Old Lu, you kept such a treasure to yourself!”

“This isn’t a treasure. It’s used to show us the way. At that time when we first arrived in the yellow lotus domain, it had already lit up... However, our cultivation bases were too low to cross the Endless Ocean again at that time...”

A low but thunderous groan rang from below, piercing through the fog. It was so loud that the duo’s eardrums hurt, and their heads began to buzz.

Lu Li frowned and said grimly, “It’s a high-level sea beast king.”

“...”

“If you go down now, its stomach will be your new home,” Lu Li, who could read Zhu Honggong’s mind now, said, putting an end to Zhu Honggong’s desire to go down. He could let Zhu Honggong let his victory over Wang Chao get to his head.

“High-level sea beast kings are so powerful?”

“Perhaps only judges can deal with it... I don’t know where this one is going. I’m afraid disaster will soon befall humans...” Lu Li sighed.

...

Great Yuan’s royal palace in the black lotus domain.

The Black Emperor, Mu Ertie, paced back and forth with his hands on his back.

At this moment, a figure rushed over and knelt on the ground before saying, "Your Majesty, reports from the frontline say that the ferocious beasts from the Endless Ocean are heading toward the red lotus domain."

Mu Ertie's eyes lit up as he turned around. "Very good! I've been waiting for this day!"

"Your Majesty, King Chen of Wu has gone to the Dark and Light Alliance. I believe they'll be willing to cooperate with us."

"Okay," Mu Ertie said to Eunuch Zhang, his confidant, who was standing nearby, "Murtie said to eunuch Zhang, his confidant nearby, "Inform the Dark Soul Sect that I want to bring An Se back to the palace."

Chapter 1100: You've Completed Your Apprenticeship?

Mu Ertie, the Black Emperor, flew to the Dark Soul Sect on the flying chariot.

In the evening, the flying chariot finally arrived at Dark Soul Mountain.

Several disciples from the Dark Soul Sect hastily flew up and bowed as they greeted Mu Ertie.

"Greetings, Your Majesty. Long live the emperor!"

Mu Ertie walked out onto the deck of the flying chariot with his hands on his back. He looked at the Dark Soul Sect's disciples and said, "No need for formalities. How's Warrior An Se?"

In Mu Ertie's opinion, An Se was a rare cultivation genius. With the help of the Dark Soul Sect, An Se should be able to recover his Birth Charts. He believed An Se would be able to return to the peak within five years. Therefore, it was only natural that he personally came to accompany such a rare talent back to the royal palace.

One of the disciples hesitated, clearly finding it difficult to speak.

Eunuch Zhang saw this and said reproachfully, "Is there anything you can't in front of His Majesty?"

"Your Majesty, it's not that I can't say it, but I'm afraid that you'll be angry."

"Tell me," Mu Ertie said.

"An Se is the eldest disciple of the Dark Soul Sect; he's the Eldest Senior Brother whom everyone respects. However, the injuries he suffered this time are too serious. We've used up the Heavenly Flower Cleansing Pills and the Recovery Potions left by the Sect Master. Even with the help of the entire sect, he... he only managed to recover five Birth Charts. It'd take another ten years to fully recover his Birth Charts..." the disciple replied.

Mu Ertie frowned when he heard these words. "Even with the Dark Soul Sect's capability, An Se hasn't recovered all his Birth Charts? You need to understand that Warrior An Se is like my arms. Whether it's ten or twenty years, I can wait. As long as he's able to recover, I can wait."

Mu Ertie knew the Heavenly Flower Cleaning Pills were not important. What was important was the Recovery Potions. The Recovery Potions were obtained by the Sect Master of the Dark Soul Sect from the Great Void.

The elder sighed. "The size of his Birth Palace had been reduced by half for some reason. Regarding this, the Dark Soul Sect is helpless..."

Eunuch Zhang said, "Don't lie to His Majesty. Do you know that lying to the emperor is a crime punishable by death?"

"It's precisely because lying to the emperor is punishable by death that I don't dare to lie. Your Majesty, An Se has served the royal court for so many years; you should see him..." the elder said, making an inviting gesture.

It was as silent as a graveyard at this moment.

Even Eunuch Zhang did not dare to speak. Instead, he turned to look at Mu Ertie's expression.

In fact, if An Se's Birth Charts could be recovered, it would only benefit the Dark Soul Sect. Therefore, the Dark Soul Sect would deliberately not treat him. There was no reason for them to lie.

After a moment, Mu Ertie said, "Return to the palace."

Eunuch Zhang was shocked. "Your Majesty, aren't you going to have a look at Warrior An Se?"

"I don't feel well so I'll come back another day."

Eunuch Zhang had served the emperor for many years; he naturally understood Mu Ertie's thoughts. He hurriedly said, "Return to the palace."

With this, the flying chariot turned around and disappeared into the clouds.

The disciples bowed as they watched the flying chariot leave.

About fifteen minutes later, a weak-looking An Se rushed over from the heart of the Dark Soul Sect. It was obvious it was not easy for him to come here. His armor looked like it was too heavy for him. He wielded his sword with one hand as he asked excitedly, "Elder, where's His Majesty?"

"He left."

"Left? Impossible. His Majesty promised me that he'll come and fetch me back to the palace. How could he leave?" An Se asked, clearly in disbelief.

"Wake up! You're no longer the An Se of the past. I've already reported your condition to His Majesty truthfully. His Majesty didn't even hesitate before he left. You're no longer a child; can't you even understand this?"

An Se staggered and almost fell down. His knuckles turned white as he tightened his grip around his sword.

"It's good enough that I didn't kill you. I did this for you. In your current state, if you return to the royal palace, you'll definitely die... You've offended too many people in the past. You should take this chance and retire..." the elder said.

"Retire?" An Se said in a daze.

“An Se!” The elder’s voice rose as he said impatiently, “If you’re dissatisfied, you can go to the royal palace tomorrow morning.”

“...”

The elder turned around and left, leaving An Se, who was looking at the empty sky in a daze, behind.

After a long while, An Se gritted his teeth and manifested his astrolabe. He looked at the dim Birth zones and muttered to himself, clearly agitated, “How’s... How’s this possible?”

At this moment, a voice rang from nearby. “You’re no longer a Ten Chart genius. You should face reality...”

An Se spun around and glared at the person who had spoken. “I’m your Eldest Senior Brother. Watch your mouth!”

“Eldest senior brother, you’d better not provoke me,” the person said as he bowed politely.

Buzz!

Following that, a black Thousand Realms Whirling avatar appeared in front of An Se. It was 750 feet tall. On the black astrolabe, eight Birth Charts flashed brightly.

It was good enough that the other person only manifested his avatar and did not attack An Se.

All these years, all the Dark Soul Sect’s resources had been used on An Se. After his Birth Charts were destroyed, he only recovered five Birth Charts after using up all of the sect’s resources again. It was impossible for him not to arouse the other disciples’ dissatisfaction.

An Se thought about Lu Zhou and muttered resentfully, “What kind of evil technique did he use?”

..

In the depths of the red lotus domain’s Sky Wheel Rift Valley.

Lu Zhou was completely immersed in comprehending the Heavenly Writing in the high heat. This had become a magical way for him to deal with the heat.

Apart from that, another advantage of immersing himself in comprehending the Heavenly Writing was that he could deepen his comprehension. The only disadvantage was when he was in his meditative state, he had no way to check on his disciples.

“Ding! One of your disciples, Ye Tianxin, has successfully formed the Thousand Realms Whirling avatar. Reward: 10,000 merit points.”

“Ding! Ye Tianxin has met the requirements to complete his apprenticeship. Would you like her to complete his apprenticeship?”

The sudden notifications pulled Lu Zhou out of his meditative state. He opened his eyes and looked at the interface.

“Ye Tianxin?”

“Ding! Disciples will provide more rewards for their master after leaving their master and entering the world.”

This was slightly unexpected. Lu Zhou had thought Little Yuan'er and Conch would complete their apprenticeships first. They were far more talented than the others and were already at the Ten-leaf stage. Moreover, he had obtained more than enough life hearts in the Southern Kingdom for them to form their Thousand Realms Whirling avatars. Moreover, with their Eldest and Second Senior Brother's protection, both girls would be safe when forming the avatars.

Lu Zhou said, “Complete apprenticeship.”

“Ding! Your disciple, Ye Tianxin, has successfully completed her apprenticeship.”

“Ding! You're rewarded with a random card. When you use this card, a rare item will be randomly awarded to you.”

“Ding! After Ye Tianxin completes her apprenticeship, she can establish a sect and accept disciples. Maximum number of disciples: 3.”

“Ding! You will no longer receive points for teaching Ye Tianxin.”

“Ding! You must confirm this with Ye Tianxin in person. Currently, this only takes effect in the system.”

Unexpected or not, it was a good thing that Ye Tianxin had completed her apprenticeship.

Lu Zhou's gaze landed on the random card.

“Open.”

“Ding! You've received an Insight card. You have received the Formation Breaking spear technique.”

“Ding! Insight Card: Everything in the world has a weakness. With the Insight Card, it's easier for you to see through your target's weaknesses. This card can now be purchased from the system.”

“This seems pretty good.”

Lu Zhou opened the system panel to have a look. Indeed, under the item panel, he saw the Insight Card that was sold for 20,000 merit points.

He nodded; the price was acceptable.

Boom!

All of a sudden, an explosion rang from the Sky Wheel Mountain Range.

Boom!

Lu Zhou looked at his Birth Palace and muttered, “Just a little bit more...”