

Disciples 1111

Chapter 1111: Man-eating Formation

Seeing there was nothing serious, Lu Zhou cut off the Heavenly Writing's power of sight.

"In five days, the sea beasts will arrive. In other words, the people from Great Yuan's royal court will likely appear in five days as well..."

Their current defensive strength was not enough. There were quite a few Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators in Great Yuan's royal court and the Dark and Light Alliance. It was stretching it a little too far for him to rely on his disciples to defend them.

He decided to check on Yu Shangrong and silently chanted the mantra for the Heavenly Writing's power of sight.

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On a city tower in Shanbei Circuit.

Yu Shangrong held his Longevity Sword as he looked at the forest outside of the city.

The weather was very bad; it was raining and foggy. It was the complete opposite of Jiangdong Circuit.

A cultivator flew over from afar at this moment. He bowed and said, "Mister Second, the weather isn't good. It's better for you to return first. The fierce beasts will retreat temporarily as well so there won't be any problem..."

"It's fine," Yu Shangrong turned around and said indifferently, "Just remember to inform me if that swordsman appears."

"Understood." The cultivator bowed and continued to say, "That swordsman is very strange. Before you came, three of our cultivators had died under his sword."

Yu Shangrong revealed a smile. "I hope his swordsmanship is up to my standards."

"..."

After seeing that Shanbei Circuit was fine for now, Lu Zhou checked in on Yu Zhenghai and Ye Tianxin. The two places they were at were fine for now as well.

However, the wilderness had been overrun with fierce beasts. All the humans had retreated back to the cities. Waves after waves of fierce beasts arrived, occupying places where there was a lack of human activities.

Lu Zhou cut off the power of sight and fell deep into his thoughts. Even with the Supreme Mystic Card, it would be difficult for him to turn the tides alone. All he could do was find Mu Ertie, Fan Ruoxi, and the beast emperor. However, were those three going to just stay still and wait to be slaughtered? Obviously not.

The situation was rather tricky.

Little Yuan'er and Conch were not at the Thousand Realms Whirling stage yet, and they did not have enough combat experience. His seventh and fifth disciples were only suitable to guard the royal palace.

"Yan Zhenluo and Lu Li should be able to guard Jiangbei Circuit."

Then, Lu Zhou thought about the four elders of the Evil Sky Pavilion. They had rich combat experience and had gone through many life-or-death situations. However, they were not around now. He was worried there would not be enough people when the time came.

Lu Zhou chanted the mantra for the power of sight again.

Soon enough, he saw a place shrouded by a furnace-like barrier. The entire place was cast with a red light.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this moment, Duanmu Sheng brandished his Overlord Spear, repelling the Square Box.

Energy seals flew in the air as the Square Box flew back and forth. From time to time, the Six Compatible Daoist Seals and the Eight Trigrams Seal would appear.

At the same time, the other three elders were standing at the side, watching the battle.

Bang!

Duanmu Sheng was covered in sweat, and blue veins were popping on his arms. At this moment, he pierced the spear upward before he brought it down with a crushing momentum.

"Imperfect Divine Intervention!"

The spear landed true on the Square Box.

Boom!

The Square Box fell to the ground.

At this moment, Pan Litian interjected with a smile on his face, "Alright, stop fighting! Duanmu Sheng wins this round."

The Square Box shrank rapidly as Hua Wudao flew out from it. He coughed as he staggered a few steps back before he managed to stabilize himself. Then, he said with a sigh, "The intensity is too high! Mister Third should be able to sprout the tenth leaf soon..."

"I agree." Pan Litian nodded.

Zuo Yushu chimed, "I think so too... Over the past half a year, Old Pan, Leng Luo, and I have successfully sprouted the tenth leaf. Although Mister Third has yet to sprout the tenth leaf, his potential is greater than all of us..."

Among the people present, only Duanmu Sheng and Hua Wudao had yet to sprout the tenth leaf.

Leng Luo brought a life heart out and said, "If there's a need, we can give you our life hearts to help you sprout the tenth leaf..."

Duanmu Sheng was moved when he heard this. He said, "The life hearts belong to you; I can't accept them. When I sprout the tenth leaf, I'll be able to obtain a life heart as well. I appreciate your kindness..."

Everyone nodded.

Hua Wudao said, "Rest first. The Star Gathering Formation's effect is really extraordinary. Cultivating here for half a year is like cultivating for eight to ten years outside. However, the environment is really too harsh..."

Apart from the abundant Primal Qi, the environment was abnormally harsh. When it was hot, it was incredibly hot; when it was cold, it was freezing. There were no plants or water. There were only bottomless abysses.

"Elders, please rest first. I'll continue," Duanmu Sheng said.

The elders sighed inwardly. They could all see Duanmu Sheng's diligence. He did not even stop to rest. Even when he was resting, he was still cultivating.

Wuu!

The Star Gathering Formation suddenly buzzed.

Zuo Yushu jumped up and brought her Coiling Dragon Staff out before she flew toward the edge of the formation. "Don't worry. I'll go and take a look..."

Among the people present, only Zuo Yushu was knowledgeable about formations. She flew to the edge and checked the inscriptions, looking for the source of the strange noise. She frowned and muttered to herself, "Strange... I don't think the Star Gathering Formation is broken, but why did it shrink slightly?"

"It shrank again?" Pan Litian transmitted his voice over.

"Yes, it shrank by about two meters this time... At this rate, it won't be long before we have no place to cultivate. The frequency is getting higher as well..." Zuo Yushu replied.

"This formation is a bit strange. The people of the Sky Research Court said that many people died in the formation in the past. Could this be why they died?"

Zuo Yushu said, "Unlikely. This formation doesn't seem like a killing formation. Now that you mention it, if so many people died here, there should be remains or something..."

As soon as her voice fell, the three elders looked at the cliff in unison.

Realization dawned on Zuo Yushu, and she flew over immediately.

Swoosh!

A gust of light wind rushed up from the bottom of the cliff. It was cool and refreshing.

Zuo Yushu frowned, sensing something amiss. "The sound came from the bottom of the cliff. It should be caused by the strong wind."

“That’s possible. However, why does the sound correspond with the formation shrinking? How can there be such a coincidence?” Pan Litian said.

The four elders exchanged a look.

Zuo Yushu said, “Who knows? After all, the Star Gathering Formation is an ancient formation left by the sages. There are many things the Sky Research Court is not privy to as well...”

Wuu!

The strange noise rang even louder than before.

At this moment, the gentle wind suddenly turned into a pulling force.

Zuo Yushu hurriedly brandished her Coiling Dragon Staff and released tens of thousands of talisman seals. After she retreated to her original position, she said, “Don’t go near the cliff.”

“What’s going on?”

“This Star Gathering Formation could be... I’m not sure, but it could be a man-eating formation...” Zuo Yushu said.

“Man-eating formation?!”

Pan Litian was shocked. “Elder Zuo, are you joking? If this is a man-eating formation, how are those people from the Sky Research Court going to live?”

Zuo Yushu said, “I said I’m not sure.”

“Even the fierce beasts eat Nine-leaf cultivators... Who knows what this formation likes to eat...”

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s leave!” Pan Litian turned around and said, “What if the Star Gathering Formation not only gathers Primal Qi and the essence of heaven and earth, but it also gathers human essence? It might really be a man-eating formation now that I think about it...”

Duanmu Sheng frowned. He looked around. After cultivating here for half a year, he felt it would be a pity to leave now.

Wuu!

The sound grew louder again.

The furnace-like barrier around them shrank again; it was not twice as small compared to before.

Leng Luo said calmly, “Leave.”

Leng Luo was the first to use the Dao concealment technique and flew toward the entrance of the Star Gathering Formation, leaving afterimages in his wake. When he was about to reach the entrance...

Bang!

A barrier suddenly appeared in front of him, sending him flying back.

The entrance was sealed!

Wuu!

The sound rang again louder than before. It was as though someone was playing an ancient clay ocarina at the bottom of the cliff.

"Let me do it." Duanmu Sheng flew over at top speed, brandishing the Overlord Spear, stirring up thousands of waves. Tens of thousands of energy spears shot toward the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Although the spear attack was formidable, Duanmu Sheng and his attacks were bounced by the barrier as well.

At this moment, Zuo Yushu said with a horrified expression on her face, "No! Someone is manipulating this formation!"

Chapter 1112: Go Up With Our Blessings

"Someone is controlling the Star Gathering Formation?"

The four elders looked around, trying to find the culprit. Unfortunately, they did not find anything even after searching for a long time.

Crash!

Rocks tumbled down from the mountains on both sides.

The four of them looked at each other again.

"Don't worry, I will find a way for us to leave this place," Zuo Yushu said. "I'm only worried about the culprit."

Duanmu Sheng raised his Overlord Spear and stabbed it into the ground. "If I catch that crafty person, I'll definitely tear him into pieces."

"Now is not the time to be violent. Look for an opening for us to leave..."

The four elders flew up at the same time. They saw a faint light barrier had appeared within the Star Gathering Formation, covering the entire area. They were now sealed inside.

The sound of the strong wind blowing into the valley and the strange sound that rang from the bottom of the cliff complemented each other in a strange way.

"Contact Mister Seventh."

"Okay."

Leng Luo unrolled the sheet of formation on the ground before he lit up the talisman. However, as soon as the talisman caught fire, it was instantly extinguished.

Nothing happened.

"This is bad. I can't get in contact with Mister Seventh," Leng Luo said.

...

Lu Zhou frowned as he muttered to himself, "Even if I rush over now, I'm afraid I won't make it in time..."

It would take at least two hours from the capital to travel to the northern region. If it had been before, it would take him even longer.

He tried to expand the range of his sight with Duanmu Sheng in the center. He saw the grass swaying in the wind; he looked around but did not find anything out of the ordinary. The current level of the power of sight was not high enough after all.

Wuu!

A gust of wind blew past as the Star Gathering Formation shrank again.

A strong suction force appeared at the bottom of the cliff. It was so strong that it caught Duanmu Sheng and the four elders off guard. The five of them were instantly swept off their feet, pulled toward the cliff.

"Avatar!"

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The five of them instinctively manifested their avatars. All five were Hundred Tribulations Insight avatars; three had ten leaves while two had nine leaves. The energy produced by their avatars allowed them to resist the pulling force.

"Elder Zuo, didn't you say you'll find a way? Where is it?" Pan Litian asked.

"Shut up! I'm thinking."

The suction force would pull the avatars down slightly from time to time. The five of them had to use Primal Qi to resist the force.

"Is this how the man-eating formation eats people?"

"Mister Seventh once said the Star Gathering Formation is powered by the 365 stars in the sky. To set up this formation, the energy from 365 needs to be refined. In fact, this formation also doubles as a restraining formation. If a person is locked in the formation, no matter what supreme technique they have, they still won't be able to escape," Zuo Yushu said.

"Si Wuya knows this, but he still encouraged us to come?" Pan Litian was speechless.

"It's not his fault... He probably didn't expect that there'll be people playing tricks. I wonder who it is..." Zuo Yushu said.

"Now's not the time to think about that. Hurry up and think of a way for us to leave!"

Leng Luo used the Dao Invisibility skills and flashed forward. He advanced for about ten meters before he was pulled back by the suction force. After trying more than ten times, he had no choice but to give up.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At this moment, strong wind blades fell from above.

The suction force pulled on the Primal Qi, forming a force even more ferocious than ordinary energy sabers.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The wind blades landed on the avatars, causing all five of them to fall. At the same time, they were being pulled toward the cliff.

“What the hell is down there? Another formation?”

“It’s very likely that the core or the heart of the Star Gathering Formation is down there. We can’t let the force pull us down. If we fall, I don’t know if we’ll survive...” Zuo Yushu said as she tossed the Coiling Dragon Staff out.

The staff spun in the air, releasing many talismans that repelled the wind blades falling from the sky. This helped to lighten the pressure on them.

The talismans that were like fluttering golden butterflies covered the entire sky.

Zuo Yushu’s move could only buy them a certain amount of time; it would not last long.

“Square Box!” Hua Wudao joined his palms together.

Clang!

The Square Box expanded and flew under the five people’s feet, holding them up.

With this, Hua Wudao bore all the pressure alone. For this reason, he could only hold on for a short while. It did not take long before his face turned red when the pressure multiplied. He felt incredibly uncomfortable.

“I’ll do it!” Duanmu Sheng leaped out. Perhaps, he had sparred with Hua Wudao too many times, his understanding of the Square Box was even better than Hua Wudao. In just a blink of an eye, he appeared below the Square Box.

“Dragon Spear!”

Tens of thousands of energy spears shot upward in a row.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of collisions reverberated in the Star Gathering Formation.

The Square Box flew up for about 50 meters.

“Duanmu Sheng, come up!” Hua Wudao cast the Six Compatible Daoist Seal before he used his energy to pull Duanmu Sheng back. Although he did not like sparring with Duanmu Sheng, after sparring for a long time, he had grown rather fond of Duanmu Sheng. How could he allow Duanmu Sheng to act rashly?

"Elder Hua, what are you doing?" Duanmu Sheng was puzzled.

"Save your strength and don't act recklessly." Hua Wudao changed his hand gestures. He had used almost all of the Daoist palm seals he knew.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The wind blade grew stronger, and the suction force suddenly increased by several times.

With these, the Square Box rapidly descended and fell 100 meters from the edge of the cliff.

Lu Zhou's sight was slightly affected by the sudden force at this time. As he turned away, he saw a black figure leaping away from a peak outside of the Star Gathering Formation.

Lu Zhou frowned. Logically speaking, the people of the black lotus domain should be unaware of Duanmu Sheng's location. Moreover, there was no reason for them to target Duanmu Sheng and the four elders. Could it be a coincidence?

His visibility grew worse so he recited the mantra for the power of sight again as he increased the output of the supreme mystic power. Soon enough, he could see the others clearly again.

A raging wind blew at the five people. At the same time, the wind blades left gashes on their avatars.

"If this continues, all of us will die," Zuo Yushu said with a frown.

Upon hearing this, Pan Litian laughed.

"Why are you laughing?" Leng Luo asked curiously.

"I've lived long enough, why would I be afraid? Saying that, I have an idea..." Pan Litian said.

The three others looked at Pan Litian in unison.

Only Duanmu Sheng was confused. What was it? Were they practicing some eye-contact skills?

The four elders of the Evil Sky Pavilion often discussed cultivation methods, especially the cultivation methods for those without lotuses. For this reason, sometimes, they could tell what was in each other's minds with just a look.

Pan Litian said, "All of our avatars are without a lotus. Do you remember the first time we practiced lifting with our avatars?"

"Of course, I remember."

"Let's use that technique. What do you think?"

"I agree," Zuo Yushu said.

"I don't have any objections."

"Then I can only risk my life to accompany my comrades," Hua Wudao said with a smile.

Zuo Yushu said, "Let's do it."

Duanmu Sheng said with a dumbfounded expression, "What are you talking about?"

Swoosh!

Pan Litian suddenly grabbed Duanmu Sheng's shoulder. One after another, energy seals wrapped Duanmu Sheng tightly. Following that, he lifted the gourd in his hand and sent Duanmu Sheng flying up.

"The first one!"

Buzz!

A Ten-leaf avatar grew to 200 feet tall and further lifted Duanmu Sheng up into the air.

At the same time, the Square Box expanded and rose at top speed as well. Since the speed at which it rose was faster than the speed Duanmu Sheng fell, it easily lifted Duanmu Sheng up.

"Stop!" Duanmu Sheng shouted. Unfortunately, no one listened to him.

Zuo Yushu was extremely skilled. She leaped to the top of the first avatar and waved her Coiling Dragon Staff.

Buzz!

Another 200-foot avatar rose up and pushed Duanmu Sheng up.

Following that, Leng Luo unleashed a Daoist Seal to leap up as well.

Buzz!

Another 200-foot avatar appeared.

"Leave the last one to me!" Hua Wudao roared. Instead of going up, he stepped on the Square Box.

Buzz!

Hua Wudao's 150-foot golden avatar grabbed Pan Litian's avatar that was at the bottom and flew up.

The four avatars were like pillars that could hold up the sky when they reached the top.

"Vitality energy!"

The three elders sent all their vitality energies to Leng Luo.

Then, Leng Luo said in a deep voice, "You have no choice, Duanmu Sheng. Go up with our blessing!"

Bang!

A palm hit Duanmu Sheng's back. His mind went blank as he flew up.

Chapter 1113: The War Begins; Your Opponent is Me

Duanmu Sheng was sent up with the full force of the four elders' palm strike. Even then, when he shot up 10 meters past the cliff's edge, the suction force started pulling him at him again. He instinctively brought his Overlord Spear out!

"1,000-pound force!"

The Overlord Spear flashed with a golden light like a golden dragon and stabbed into the ground, causing the ground to shake and crack.

Duanmu Sheng was sent out by the four elders with a full-strength palm strike.

Bang!

With the Overlord Spear stabbed into the ground, Duanmu Sheng gripped the handle tightly as he looked back. Although he had gotten back up, he was not happy. Where were the four elders? He recalled Leng Luo's words: go up with our blessings! He gritted his teeth as he stared at the edge of the cliff and falling wind blades as his discomfort grew. Alas, he was helpless.

The suction force only went away after 15 minutes.

Following that, Duanmu Sheng pulled the Overlord Spear out before he leaped off the cliff. After flying for a long time, he still could not see the bottom.

"Elder Zuo!"

"Elder Huo!"

There was no response from the bottom of the cliff.

Duanmu Sheng had never felt so helpless in his life.

...

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou frowned as he continued watching.

Duanmu Sheng seemed to have lost his mind at this moment.

Due to the unique and dangerous nature of the Star Gathering Formation, Lu Zhou finally used all the supreme mystic power and roared, "Return!"

With this word, the scene cut off.

...

When Duanmu Sheng heard the thunderous voice from the sky, he shuddered and looked up. "Master?"

He looked around and kept searching for his master, but he could not see anyone at all.

"Is master nearby?"

Duanmu Sheng called out twice, but the area within 1,000 meters of the Star Gathering Formation was silent.

At this moment, golden talismans that fluttered like butterflies flew up from below.

"Elder Zuo?!" Duanmu Sheng was overjoyed. He flew toward the golden scripts.

There were not many scripts, but they were enough to form a few sentences: There's something wrong with the formation. Only the Pavilion Master can save us. Hurry up and return!

Duanmu Sheng calmed down. After all, these scripts meant that the four elders were alive.

Following that, he flew up again. He discovered the Star Gathering Formation had now shrunk to the size of a house.

"I should leave first..."

Duanmu Sheng charged toward the entrance. He thrust his spear out at the light barrier. This time, the barrier could no longer keep him inside. Delighted, he rushed out of the Star Gathering Formation.

Duanmu Sheng took a deep breath; the air outside was cool and refreshing. Then, as he turned to leave...

A purple ring of light appeared in the center of the Star Gathering Formation. It looked like a Six Directions Eight Trigrams Seal.

Duanmu Sheng was puzzled. "What's that?"

The ring of light let out an ear-piercing buzzing noise all of a sudden before a beast emerged from the ring of light.

The beast resembled a raccoon, but it had sharp and deadly claws. The noises it made sounded like that of a dog, and it was deep and powerful.

"Fierce beast?" Duanmu Sheng was not too surprised by its appearance since there were all kinds of strange-looking fierce beasts. However, this fierce beast emitted a very strange aura.

In fact, it was strange that a fierce beast would just suddenly appear in the Star Gathering Formation.

When the fierce beast saw Duanmu Sheng, it clawed at the ground and charged toward him.

"Average speed, average strength, average size..." Duanmu Sheng's rich combat experience allowed him to discern his opponent's strength.

When the fierce beast arrived in front of Duanmu Sheng, he spun around and stabbed his spear into its chest.

Bang!

The fierce beast died immediately as purple smoke rose from its body. The wisps of purple smoke lingered around Duanmu Sheng for a moment before dissipating.

"Huh? It disappeared just like that? It appeared in such a flashy and strange manner, but it died with just a poke?"

Duanmu Sheng frowned slightly and flung the fierce beast off the tip of his spear in disappointment. This kind of low-level fierce beast did not even have a life heart; killing it was a waste of time and energy.

Thud!

The fierce beast landed on a patch of grass.

Then, a terrifying scene appeared.

When the purple smoke that was still rising from the fierce beast's body made contact with the grass and the tree nearby, they wilted at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"This..." Upon seeing this, Duanmu Sheng thought the purple smoke must be poisonous. He checked his body and stretched his limbs, but he could not see anything wrong.

"What's going on?"

At this moment, the talisman on his waist rustled. He hurriedly lit it up.

Following that, a projection of Si Wuya appeared before his eyes.

"Third Senior Brother, are you okay?"

"I'm fine... The elders saved me. They're trapped at the bottom of the cliff," Duanmu Sheng said.

"It's good that you're okay. Master ordered for you to return to the palace; he'll save the four elders," Si Wuya said.

Duanmu Sheng nodded. Then, he lit up another talisman and threw it to the fierce beast's carcass before he asked, "What kind of beast is this?"

Si Wuya looked at it for a long time with a frown on his face. "It should be a Li Li. This fierce beast isn't strong. Why is it here?"

"It suddenly appeared in the Star Gathering Formation," Duanmu Sheng said.

"The formation must have been tampered with. In fact, there are many formations within the Star Gathering Formation. However, there's no reason for it to suddenly change its function. Did you see anyone strange while cultivating?" Si Wuya asked.

Duanmu Sheng shook his head.

Si Wuya nodded. "Alright. Come back first..."

Buzz!

Another Li Li emerged from the purple light circle in the Star Gathering Formation.

Duanmu Sheng said, "Another one of that fierce beast has appeared; I'll take care of it first..."

Si Wuya said, "Wait. Third Senior Brother, the Li Li has an evil and poisonous aura. Don't let it get close to the cities and don't let it go to a beast king. Otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable..."

"Alright, I won't show mercy to this kind of vile beast."

Si Wuya nodded and cut off the connection.

Duanmu Sheng grabbed the Overlord Spear and spun it around.

Swoosh!

As soon as the Li Li rushed out of the Star Gathering Formation, Duanmu Sheng tossed his Overlord Spear out.

The Overlord Spear exploded with a golden light as it pierced the Li Li.

Bang!

It nailed the Li Li to the barrier from the Star Gathering Formation.

“Hmm?” After Duanmu Sheng pulled the Overlord Spear out, he touched the barrier. He jolted immediately as an electric current ran up his palm. He frowned, “So you can enter again once you leave?”

Duanmu Sheng shouted, “Let me in!”

His voice echoed throughout the mountains and the forest, but there was nothing.

He looked up and thought about the four elders. He cupped his hands together in the direction of the cliff and murmured, “I will not disappoint all of you...”

He could only return as his master had ordered and wait for his master to save the four elders. With that, he grabbed his Overlord Spear and flew toward Jianbei Circuit.

As soon as Duanmu Sheng left, the purple ring of light lit up again. One after another, Li Lis began to rush out. Before long, there were more than 1,000 Li Lis.

The flowers, plants, and trees in the surroundings instantly withered and died.

...

Duanmu Sheng flew in the direction of Jianbei Circuit. After a while, he landed on the peak. He stabbed the spear to the ground and looked around only to find the wilderness was overrun with fierce beasts. However, they were all mid to low-level fierce beasts so they were not a big threat.

“What happened?”

Duanmu Sheng had only been in the Star Gathering Formation for half a year, cut off from the outside world, but he did not expect things to change so greatly.

He turned and looked in the direction of the Star Gathering Formation and was shocked to see the forest in that direction had all withered. Purple smoke slithered through the dead trees.

Bang!

Duanmu Sheng lifted the Overlord Spear and slammed it into the ground again. Then, he brought out a talisman and ignited it.

“Seventh Junior Brother, there has been a change of plans. I’ll deal with the damn Li Lis first before returning to the capital...” Duanmu Sheng said.

“Is it very serious? Where are you?” Si Wuya instinctively asked. He did not like unknown variables.

“There are lot of Li Lis, and I have no way of reentering the Star Gathering Formation. I’m almost 100 miles north of Jianbei Circuit...”

Si Wuya quickly took out a map and roughly marked the location. “Don’t let them enter the Circuit.”

Duanmu Sheng smiled. "Don't worry."

He pulled out the Overlord Spear and stood on the peak, looking at the army of Li Lis slowly approaching from the distance.

...

In the royal palace's Preservation Hall.

Si Wuya reported this matter to his master in full detail.

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and asked, "Li Li?"

"Many Li Lis are emerging from the Star Gathering Formation," Si Wuya said, "It should be an ancient runic passage that draws power from the Star Gathering Formation. The current runic passages aren't able to transport fierce beasts."

A runic passage required cultivators to channel Primal Qi into it. Therefore, low-level fierce beasts would not be able to travel through it.

"I suspect this is also part of the annihilation plan. I'm afraid our opponent is determined to destroy the red lotus domain," Si Wuya said grimly.

"Send a message to the White Tower Council, and ask them to send support to Jianbei Circuit," Lu Zhou said.

"Uh..." An awkward expression appeared on Si Wuya's face as he said, "Lan Xihe doesn't seem to be willing..."

"Just send the message," Lu Zhou said, "The four elders are in trouble so I have to go and save them."

"Understood."

At this moment, Meng Changdong rushed in. He fell on one knee and said, "Pavilion Master, a large number of fierce beasts have appeared in Jiannan Circuit, Jiangbei Circuit, Shanbei Circuit, and Jiangdong Circuit. It's especially bad in Jiangdong Circuit..."

Si Wuya sighed as he shook his head. "As expected."

How could there be such a coincidence in this world? Everything was premeditated.

This time, Zhao Hongfu rushed into the hall as well. She bowed and handed a piece of paper to Lu Zhou as she said, "The Hall of Runes found this. Pavilion Master, please have a look."

The paper read: Your opponent is me.

The words were written with a single stroke.

Zhao Hongfu said, "The other party should have broken one of our passages. I've already sealed the passage."

Si Wuya bowed before he called out tentatively, "Master?"

Lu Zhou's two fingers moved, and the piece of paper turned into ashes. "Some people still don't know how to repent after being taught a lesson. They really deserve to die."

Chapter 1114: Start From The Place With The Greatest Pressure

In the Preservation Hall.

No one dared to make a sound.

Although Lu Zhou's tone was as calm as usual, the killing intent it emitted was unmistakable.

"Master, are we still going to Jianbei Circuit?"

"Contact the White Tower Council. Meng Changdong, you'll stay back to keep an eye on the situation."

Meng Changdong and Si Wuya bowed at the same time, accepting their tasks.

After Si Wuya turned around and left, Meng Changdong set up the formation and brought the talismans out. Following that, he observed the situations at the four circuits one after another. It could be roughly seen that Jiangdong Circuit was under the greatest treasure.

Everyone in the hall quietly waited for Lu Zhou's decision.

At this time, Lu Zhou was counting his trump cards. He checked his merit points.

Merit points: 534,610

Lu Zhou sighed inwardly. He did not have the Supreme Mystic Card and the Peak Trial Card now. Without these two cards, he could only rely on the Deadly Strike Card Reduction Card. However, these two cards were incredibly costly. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Start from the Jiangdong Circuit that's under the most pressure..."

"Understood! We're willing to follow the Pavilion Master come hell or high water!"

Lu Zhou called out, "Zhao Hongfu."

"Your orders, Pavilion Master?"

"Do these four circuits have runic passages?" Lu Zhou asked.

"We have runic passages in these places except for Jianbei Circuit. Jianbei Circuit is too remote. Prior to this, I've already had plans to open up runic passages in Great Tang's Ten Circuits and to complete the runic passage to the golden lotus domain. However, with this matter, I was delayed..." Zhao Hongfu replied.

"It's fine. Bring Whitzard and follow me."

"Understood."

...

At the same time, the fierce fight had already started in Jiangdong Circuit, Shanbei Circuit, Jiannan Circuit, and Jiangbei CircuitJiang.

In the beginning, there were only mid to low-level fierce beasts attacking the cities.

The four circuit's defenses were relatively stable. However, when the corpses outside the city walls piled up, the fierce beasts stepped on the corpses of their own kind to climb to breach the city walls.

...

Jianbei Circuit's Northern Sword Canyon.

The reason the Northern Sword Canyon was named as such was due to the two mountains that surrounded the canyon from each side. The gap in the middle looked like a heavenly sword that fell from the sky to the earth.

At this moment, a burly man stood between the mountains, blocking the canyon, as he wielded a long spear in his hand. His bearing was that of someone who could hold off 10,000 enemies.

In front of him were droves and droves of Li Lis. There were so many of them that it was hard to keep count.

"I didn't think there would be so many of them," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. He had thought there would be a few hundred of them at most; as it turned out, he had seriously underestimated these fierce beasts.

Duanmu Sheng loosened his grip on the Overlord Spear before he tightened it again. Then, he inhaled deeply and said, "Come."

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The Li Lis that emitted purple smoke rushed over.

Clank!

Duanmu Sheng began to brandish his spear.

"Scorching Field Hundred Strikes."

"Thousand Waves."

In just an instant, dozens of Li Lis were killed by the energy spears.

Nevertheless, the Li Li came in droves, undeterred.

Duanmu Sheng remained unfazed as he said, "I'll kill all who come..."

In less than the time it took to brew a pot of tea, a ring of Li Lis' corpses formed around him.

Duanmu Sheng tapped his feet and flew up into the sky. The Li Lis were still charging forward from as far as the eyes could see. Following that, he dove as he released his energy seals.

The energy seals landed, sending hundreds of Li Lis flying back.

"Come on! Keep coming if you have the guts!" After seeing the Li Lis' number, he knew the battle ahead of him was going to be like a protracted tug-of-war.

...

Jiangdong Circuit.

On a towering city wall.

"Mister Eighth, the sea beasts are here," a cultivator reported after flying back from the distant sky, cutting through the swarms of flying beasts.

Upon hearing the report, the city guard ordered, "Listen to my orders and defend the city wall to the death."

"Understood."

The city guard turned around and said, "Mister Eighth, it's very dangerous here. You should return to the City Lord's manor to seek refuge."

"Seek refuge?" Zhu Honggong was baffled by this suggestion.

At this time, dozens of cultivators rushed over and landed on the city wall as well. They bowed and said in unison, "Mister Eighth, please seek refuge..."

"Why do I need to seek refuge?"

"..."

Zhu Honggong did not pay attention to cultivators. He did not put his armor on and only put on his gloves. He punched his fists together as he looked ahead.

As expected, a large number of sea beasts had appeared at the shore of the eastern sea.

The earth began to tremble.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

"Birth Chart Beast!"

"A 1,600-year-old Birth Chart Beast! Everyone, follow me to kill it!"

Dozens of cultivators leaped down from the city walls and fought their way through the hordes of beasts. They swept the mid and low-level fierce beasts away and pounced at the sea beasts.

When a fierce beast that resembled a manatee saw more than ten cultivators pouncing toward it, it suddenly shot out dozens of water arrows in all directions.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The force of the water arrows was incredibly strong, sending more than ten flying cultivators flying back in a sorry state.

Zhu Honggong saw this and shook his head. "Brothers, it's best if you leave it up to me! Your strength isn't sufficient to deal with it!"

Zhu Honggong punched his fists together before he rushed over.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Zhu Honggong's energy fists shot out.

The manatee used the same trick again; water arrows shot into the sky.

The cultivators were shocked when they saw Zhu Honggong did bother dodging the water arrows. Instead, he was advancing fearlessly.

Bang!

"He can block the attacks? How did he do it?"

The cultivators had seen Zhu Honggong's avatar after all. There was no way someone with a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar was capable of this.

The cultivators watched as Zhu Honggong released chains of energy fists and cast the Nine Tribulations Thunderblast.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

All of Zhu Honggong's attacks landed on the fierce beast that resembled a manatee. The manatee-like fierce beasts tumbled and rolled on the ground, sending dozens of sea beasts in its path flying.

The cultivators. "???"

The cultivators looked at Zhu Honggong with their mouths agape. What kind of Hundred Tribulations Insight cultivator was this? Were the Hundred Tribulations Insight cultivators they knew fake?

Finally getting the reaction he wanted, Zhu Honggong said smugly, "I'm going to start killing now!"

"Avatar!" Zhu Honggong stomped his feet and shot toward the sea beast like an arrow.

The avatar that was 450 feet tall swept toward the sea beasts.

At this time, the golden halo hanging at the avatar's back finally appeared before the cultivators' eyes.

"Eleven leaves! He has eleven leaves!"

Everyone was in an uproar. Indeed, how could an avatar with such a height be just an ordinary Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar? Now that they had seen the golden halo and the eleven leaves surrounding it, they realized the avatar only looked like a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar, but it was nothing like a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The mid and low-level beasts could not even withstand a single blow from Zhu Honggong. They scattered like ants and were sent flying by the Eleven-leaf avatar.

Zhu Honggong arrived in front of the manatee-like beast and pushed his hand out. At the same time, the golden halo flew into his hand, and the eleven leaves shot toward the fierce beast's body.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

After eleven consecutive attacks, the manatee-like fierce beast was cleaved into two.

Zhu Honggong flew to the fierce beast's back and slammed his hand forward!

Bam!

A life heart flew toward the city wall.

"Catch it," Zhu Honggong said in a clear voice.

After watching Zhu Honggong easily kill the Birth Chart Beast, the cultivators and the soldiers' fighting spirit was greatly roused.

On the other hand, the guard that caught the life heart on the city wall looked at Zhu Honggong who was sweeping through the beasts below in a daze.

More than ten cultivators flew together toward another Birth Chart beast at this moment.

"Mister Eight, there's another one over there!"

"Let's open a path up for Mister Eighth!" The more than ten cultivators cut their way forward, clearing the low-level beasts to open up a path for Zhu Honggong.

With the help of the cultivators, Zhu Honggong swiftly arrived in front of the second Birth Chart Beast.

"Heavenly Phenomenon!"

Tens of thousands of energy fists appeared in the surroundings.

"Are these Daoist's energy fists?" The city guard was overwhelmed by emotions. "Everyone says all of the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion are powerful... I really believe it now!"

"I believe it as well!"

Everyone gulped as they watched Zhu Honggong in action.

The energy fists that covered the sky flew toward the second manatee-like fierce beast at top speed.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The manatee-like beast roared in pain before it collapsed, causing the ground to shake.

Just when everyone thought they had won this round and the danger was over for now, a 1,000-foot-long fierce beast that resembled a tiger and a shark leaped over. The fierce beast had a row of spikes on its back; its head was that of a ferocious tiger, and its body was that of a shark. Its eyes shone like the sun and the moon as it snapped its jaws at Zhu Honggong.

"Damn! It's so ugly!" Zhu Honggong hurriedly swung his fist at the fierce beast.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The fierce beast managed to withstand Zhu Honggong's blows and charged forward. In just a second, it appeared in front of Zhu Honggong with its mouth wide open.

"Mister Eighth!" the cultivators cried out.

Zhu Honggong, who was hit squarely on the chest, flew away like a ball. He felt his blood and Qi surge, causing him to almost throw up blood. It was unbearable.

Boom!

The tiger-and-shark hybrid fierce beast swept its tail across the cultivators.

Boom!

The fierce beast was too long and big that the cultivators did not have time to dodge and was sent flying by the tail. They looked like kites with broken strings as they flew black in the air. Their Qis and their blood surged as they were assaulted by excruciating pain.

At this time, the city guard cried out, "Beast king! It's a sea beast king! Retreat!"

The more than ten cultivators retreated immediately.

As soon as these cultivators retreated, tens of thousands of sea beasts advanced, led by the tiger-shark-hybrid fierce beast. With the appearance of the tiger-and-shark-hybrid fierce beast, the tide of the battle had turned.

The archers on the city wall shot their arrows, but the arrows felt just like a tickle when they landed on the tiger-and-shark-hybrid fierce beast. The arrows did not even leave a scratch on its body.

"It's a Hu Jiao. It has the intelligence of a seven or eight-year-old human child. It won't be easy to deal with," the city guard said with a grim expression.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Led by the Hu Jiao, there were fierce beasts that resembled manatees, flying sharks, and other Birth Chart Beasts. The corpses of their kind did not slow them at all. In fact, the flying shark-like beasts would even devour the carcasses of their kind.

The human cultivators continued to retreat.

At the same time, Zhu Honggong endured the pain and rose to his feet. He looked at the Hu Jiao with a grave expression on his face. "I don't believe this damn thing's tail is so powerful! All of you deal with the weak ones; I'll deal with the Hu Jiao!"

"Understood!" Based on their voices, they clearly no longer felt as confident as before. How could they not feel pessimistic when most of them were only at the Nine-leaf or Ten-leaf stage? How could they deal with a sea beast king when they were barely able to deal with an ordinary Birth Chart Beast? In front of the Hu Jiao, they were no different from ants.

Boom!

Zhu Honggong moved at lightning speed as he punched his fists out.

"Heavenly Phenomenon!"

The Nine Tribulations Thunderblast's lightning flashed around Zhu Honggong as his energy fists filled the air. In just a blink of an eye, his attacks converged.

“Avatar.”

The Eleven-leaf golden avatar shot out along with Zhu Honggong.

Upon seeing this, the Hu Jiao stopped moving and opened its mouth.

Splash!

A pillar of water shot out of the Hu Jiao’s open mouth.

Bang!

Zhu Honggong and his avatar were hit by the immense force of the pillar of water. He spat out a mouthful of blood as his avatar vanished into thin air.

“F*ck!” Zhu Honggong moved his hand to stabilize his body as he looked at the sea beast king in disbelief.

The city guard cried out, “Mister Eighth, you’ve done your best. Please retreat!”

“Please retreat, Mister Eighth!” the cultivators standing on the city wall called out in unison, clearly anxious.

Seeing Zhu Honggong was unmoved, someone tried to persuade him by saying, “You’ll have a chance to defeat it another time if you survive. Please retreat.”

After a while, all of them joined in to persuade Zhu Honggong. After all, there was no need to make unnecessary sacrifices.

However, Zhu Hong Gong turned around and said, “You can retreat, but where are the common folks going to retreat to? The wilderness is overrun with fierce beasts now. If we retreat, they’ll die!”

“This...” The cultivators’ faces flushed red in embarrassment.

“Don’t forget your duties. Although I’m not a good person, I’m not a rat who runs away when things get difficult!”

Everyone lowered their heads in shame.

“We don’t want to retreat either, but there are too many fierce beasts at the city gates. If this continues, everyone will die.”

Clank! Clank! Clank!

The fierce beasts threw themselves at the gates, trying to force their way in.

In the distance, cultivators with their bodies covered in blood could be seen hovering in the air.

The soldiers on the city walls fell one after another.

At the same time, flying beasts picked off those who remained standing.

The stench of humans and fierce beasts’ blood permeated the entire Jiangdong City.

The huge flying beasts in the sky began to make their way to the other city gates, attacking the humans on the city walls as they flew.

The humans fell deeper and deeper into a disadvantageous position. They were forced to defend and retreat, and their defenses grew weaker and weaker.

Wu!

The Hu Jiao let out a low groan at this moment.

The sea beasts behind it increased their pace immediately.

Zhu Honggong flew back in the air. "Uh, I was just acting heroic earlier. Can I take back my words?"

'Who the f*ck can withstand this?'

The Hu Jiao raised its head and opened its mouth, spraying another column of water at Zhu Honggong.

"Dodge!" the city guard cried out; his face was pale.

The cultivators immediately scattered in all directions.

The power of the water column was more than enough to destroy the thick city walls.

Even if Zhu Honggong was an Eleven-leaf cultivator, he would definitely be severely injured if the column of water hit him.

"Heavens! Dodge!" Zhu Honggong's valiant spirit only lasted a few minutes before it vanished completely. He flew toward the city wall with all his might.

At this moment, the Hu Jiao swept its tail out again and spray out another column of water.

Crack!

The place where the column of water landed froze immediately.

"This ability!"

The cultivators' expressions were one of horror when they saw this.

"Mister Eighth, watch out!"

Just when the column of water was about to hit Zhu Honggong, a blue palm seal suddenly appeared.

Bang!

The blue palm seal was like an all-encompassing shield as it protected the Zhu Honggong, the city wall, and the people on it and behind it.

The owner of the blue palm seal could be seen hovering behind the palm seal. His arm was extended with his palm facing outward. His expression was calm as he faced the fierce beasts.

Everyone's attention was immediately attracted to the old man who was dressed in a long robe and standing with one hand extended and one hand resting on his back. His hair was the color of frost. All in all, he looked like an immortal.

Zhu Hong was overjoyed. He kneeled in the air and cried out, “Master!”

Lu Zhou did not look at Zhu Hong as he asked, “How are your injuries?”

Zhu Hong was slightly moved by these words. He touched his thigh lightly and said, “This is just a superficial injury; it’s not serious. I’m just touched that master came!”

“...”

Although there were no lies in those words, why did they seem a little fake?

At the same time, Lu Zhou thought it was a pity that he had used up the supreme mystic power. Not only could he not use it to heal Zhu Hong, but he would not be able to use it to deal with the Hu Jiao. He had used up his supreme mystic power observing Duanmu Sheng and teleporting here. He could only rely on his own strength now to deal with the Hu Jiao.

On the other side, the cultivators kneeled in unison upon hearing Zhu Hong’s words.

“Greetings, Pavilion Master Lu!”

“Ding! Worshipped by 150 people. Reward: 150 merit points.”

The column of water finally vanished at this moment.

Lu Zhou turned to look at the soldiers and cultivators guarding the city. He said indifferently, “No need for formalities.”

At this time, Zhao Hongfu, who was standing on the tower, pointed ahead and cried out, “Hu Jiao!”

The city guard said, “Indeed, it’s a Hu Jiao. I’ve summoned all the cultivators from the southern, western, and northern gates here.”

Lu Zhou glanced at the city guard and said, “Tell them to stay where they are.”

“Understood.”

Wu!

The Hu Jian leaped up. One of its leaps covered half the length of the sky. The earth trembled slightly as it leaped up into the heavens, parting the clouds. It swam round and round high up in the sky as it roared.

The sea beasts advanced fiercely as though they had received their orders.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lu Zhou, who had seven Birth Charts, wondered how he should solve the crisis? Moreover, It was not just Jiangdong Circuit; Jiannan Circuit, Jianbei Circuit, and Shanbei Circuit were in danger as well.

Meanwhile, everyone looked at Lu Zhou expectantly, wondering how he was going to turn the tide of the battle.

At the same time, the Hu Jiao swept its tail in the sky.

“Livestock!” Lu Zhou said angrily as he flew into the sky and crushed an ordinary Deadly Strike Card.

A palm seal parted the clouds and flew up toward the Hu Jiao that was partially hidden by the clouds.

The palm seal looked extremely weak; it did not have a sense of existence at all!

Everyone looked at Lu Zhou, baffled.

The city guard could not help but say, “Pavilion Master Lu, this Hu Jiao is a sea beast king!”

What the city guard meant was: Please take this seriously, and don’t attack in such a half-hearted way. Are you trying to tickle the beast king with this palm seal?

As soon as the city guard’s voice fell...

Bang!

Wuuuu!

Along with the sound of an explosion, a miserable shriek rang in the air as well.

Everyone raised their heads instinctively. They saw the Hu Jiao thrashing around with its 1,000-foot-long body in the clouds. It was as though it had gone berserk. Its cries were so loud that they pierced everyone’s eardrums.

Similarly, all the sea beasts looked up at their king, looking much more confused than the humans.

The Hu Jiao continued to trash in the sky as water droplets fell from the sky. It looked like a live fish being thrown into a hot pan at this moment.

Zhu Honggong, Zhao Hongfu, the city guards, and the cultivators looked at Hu Jiao in confusion.

At this moment, the Hu Jiao stopped moving abruptly as though it was frozen in time before it suddenly dropped from the sky.

Boom!

Its 1,000-foot-long body smashed against a large number of fierce beasts. All of the weak land and sea beasts were smashed into meat paste in just an instant; their heads burst open, and their bellies squashed.

“...”

Everyone held their breaths; their eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. That weak palm seal that seemed like it would only tickle the Hu Jiao killed it?!

“Ding! Killed the Hu Jiao. Reward: 8,000 merit points.”

While everyone was still stunned, Zhao Hongfu regained her senses and said, “Everyone, be careful. Although the beast king is dead, the beasts will not retreat. Moreover, they will only become chaotic and crazier. Sea beasts are much more vicious than we imagined...”

Indeed, the remaining sea beasts began to pounce toward the city, trampling on the Hu Jiao's corpse as they went.

Lu Zhou did not retreat. Instead, he advanced.

Everyone held their breaths again.

At this time, Lu Zhou manifested his avatar that towered through the clouds. The flaming lotus under his avatar caught everyone's attention.

"What's that thing?"

"I don't know!"

Lu Zhou charged into the hordes of beasts fearlessly.

"Flaming Golden Lotus."

The golden lotus under the avatar began to spin. Soon after, mini flaming lotuses shot out one after another.

Lotus started to spin.

Flames wrapped around the Golden Lotus one after another and flew out in all directions, reaping the fierce beasts' lives.

The fierce beasts were reduced to ashes or cleaved into two as soon as they came in contact with the small flaming lotuses. They flew for 1,000 meters, killing all the beasts in their path.

Lu Zhou could release his Birth Trial ability twice, but he chose to use all of them in one go. The effect was to his satisfaction; the carcasses on the ground were the best proof. With his Birth Trial ability, he had eliminated more than half of the sea beasts.

When the last flaming golden lotus cleaved a flying beast into two, Lu Zhou's avatar disappeared as the flying beast's body fell onto a mountain of corpses.

Lu Zhou turned around indifferently and flew back to the city wall.

At this time, the cultivators still had yet to return to their senses; they looked at the mountain of corpses in a daze.

After a long time, the city guard came back to his senses. He took a deep breath and said, "This... Is this the ability of a Twelve Chart expert?"

"I... I think so..."

"Since he has done everything, what's left for us to do..."

With the expert working, the laymen could only watch the show.

Lu Zhou did not think that way; he still needed the others to do their jobs. He had used up all his powerful moves, and he could not recklessly use the Deadly Strike Cards. For now, he would not attack

again. Therefore, he said indifferently, "Don't let your guard down. This is just the beginning. I'll leave the rest to all of you."

With a big shot in charge, everyone's confidence returned. They answered in unison, "Understood!"

Zhu Honggong said before he rushed toward Hu Jiao's corpse, "Master, I'll go and retrieve the life heart."

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "Watch out for the black lotus cultivators."

There was no need to worry about the other fierce beasts now that the beast king was gone.

"Understood."

Lu Zhou said to Zhao Hongfu, "Let's go."

Zhao Hongfu nodded and rushed after Lu Zhou. She seemed to understand his intention. "I will do my best to open a runic passage for Pavilion Master. Where are we going next? I can't wait to see Pavilion Master display his might."

"Rest."

"Huh?"

'Isn't he going to take advantage of his great victory and continue killing at the next circuit?' Zhao Hongfu scratched her head, looking confused.

Lu Zhou looked down before he called out, "Whitzard."

Upon hearing its master's call, Whitzard arrived on auspicious clouds.

Just as they were about to leave and find a place to rest, Zhao Hongfu suddenly said, "Pavilion Master, look over there!"

In the distant sky of Jiangdong City, countless black-clad cultivators were flying over like a swarm of locusts. They flew in a line, and buzzing noises could be heard from time to time as black astrolabes appeared and disappeared.

The black lotus cultivators had finally shown up, displaying their might.

At the same time, there were still many sea beasts and land beasts on the ground, not counting the fierce beasts in the wild.

Everyone's mood sank immediately. Was the red lotus domain going to be pushed to its death today?

"The black lotus army! There are many Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators as well!" Zhao Hongfu cried out.

Lu Zhou stroked his beard as he looked at the incoming army; he could not help but shake his head slightly. Let alone the beast emperor, Mu Ertie had yet to show up, but he had already used up most of his cards. How was he going to deal with the army? He had no supreme mystic power, the Supreme Mystic Card, or Peak Trial Card; even the Birth Chart Power had been used up.

Chapter 1115: Blood Will Spill When You Attack

Lu Zhou activated the Purple Glazed Ceramic and flew toward the tower.

All the cultivators retreated to the city wall, looking at the dark mass in front of them as though they were facing a great enemy.

The black clouds hovering above the city and the incoming army brought a heavy sense of oppression on everyone present.

Zhu Honggong held the life heart in his hand and looked up at the sky before he endured the pain and flew back up to the sky. He said loudly, "Another group of ignorant people who came to seek death! Don't worry. My master is invincible! He will definitely beat them until they cry for their parents!"

Lu Zhou. "..."

When this fool of a disciple was smart, he would catch people off guard; when he was stupid, no one would be surprised. He was the combination of wisdom and stupidity.

Zhu Honggong flew back to Lu Zhou's side and handed over the life heart. "Master, your treasure."

Zhao Hongfu. "..."

Lu Zhou glanced at the life heart. The life heart was the same level as the Nether Wolf King's life heart; it provided 2,000 years of life. Most importantly, it was also a life heart he needed at his current stage. "Keep it well..."

Zhu Honggong said, overjoyed, "Thank you, master!"

"Hmm?" Lu Zhou's expression stiffened.

Lu Zhou's tone made Zhu Honggong's heart sink. His high spirits vanished as he said listlessly, "What I mean is thank you, master, for trusting me to keep the life heart for you..."

'Master is really stingy! He already has 12 Birth Charts, and yet, he won't give me one life heart!'

The groups of black lotus cultivators that looked like a black dragon from afar finally noticed the commotion and looked over. Within the time it took to brew a pot of tea, the more than 10,000 black lotus cultivators who were flying in a straight line spread out and swarmed over like a tidal wave.

Zhu Hong Gong patted his chest and said, "Don't panic. Back then, my master chased over 10,000 people from the Ten Great Sects away... This is nothing."

If there were not so many people present, Lu Zhou would have kicked Zhu Honggong; if it were just him alone, he would have run away.

Nevertheless, the cultivators easily believed Zhu Honggong's words; their morales were boosted as well. After all, they had seen Lu Zhou killing the Hu Jiao with just a palm seal.

Finally, the black lotus cultivators came to a stop, neatly lined up, 100 meters away from the city wall.

Wu!

One of the black-clad cultivators took something out and placed it on his lips. A strange sound resounded in the air immediately.

The fierce beasts on the ground looked up as though they had been injected with energy. They all glared at the city wall viciously.

Clearly, the item the black-clad cultivator brought could command the fierce beasts.

“Who are the guardians of the city? I advise you to surrender so that you don’t end up in the belly of the fierce beasts,” the person who blew on the object earlier said.

Lu Zhou ignored him and continued to urge the Purple Glazed Ceramic. Although the Purple Glazed Ceramic’s effect was amazing, it would take at least three days for him to recover his supreme mystic power in a non-meditative state. However, the enemy was right in front of him; what else could he do?

Zhu Honggong wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said, “Master, your disciple requests to fight.”

“There’s no need to rush. Let’s find out the truth first.”

“Understood.”

Lu Zhou took the opportunity to look at his merit points. He had around 500,000 merit points now and an advanced Reduction Card.

“Lucky draw.”

“Ding! Used 50 merit points. Obtained: 10 luck points, Reversal Card x10.”

‘Nothing good comes out of last-minute lucky draws...’

Despite this thought, Lu Zhou drew another ten times and was also thanked ten times for his participation.

Well, there was no need to kill all the enemies this time.

At this time, Zhu Hong Gong had already flown off the city wall to confront the 10,000 black lotus cultivators.

“You bunch of losers! You dare to covet Jiangdong City? Get lost!” Zhu Honggong started cursing.

Everyone. “...”

The black-clad cultivator standing in the middle said, “State your name.”

Zhu Honggong said, “I’m your father!”

“...”

‘It’s over. I should’ve brought Si Wuya along...’

Lu Zhou turned around and called out, “Whitzard.”

Whitzard responded with a low cry. A stream of mist wafted out its mouth and replenished Lu Zhou's supreme mystic. Not only did it fully replenish the supreme mystic power, but it replenished Lu Zhou's Birth Chart Power as well.

Compared to the other mounts, Lu Zhou liked Whitzard's ability the best. This was how a divine beast should be like. He looked at his interface and saw that Whitzard had fallen into a state of rest. He said, "Go."

His other mounts with high combat strength were not present. Qiong Qi had gone to the purple lotus domain with Mingshi Yin while Bi An was guarding the Evil Sky Pavilion in the golden lotus domain. The others were not strong enough.

At this time, the black-clad cultivator said before he placed the object near his lips again, "You really don't know what's good for you. How dare you talk so much nonsense when you're about to die!"

The strange sound rang in the air again.

All the fierce beasts, including the sea beasts, grew restless and charged forward. The earth trembled as they stampeded over and attacked in a frenzy.

Zhao Hongfu said, "This person isn't simple. The fierce beasts that lost their leader are now under his control. That item in his hand should belong to a beast emperor..."

Lu Zhou looked into the distant sky and looked at the black lotus cultivator who stood neatly in a line. They did not move and only watched coldly as the fierce beasts charged to their deaths.

Lu Zhou said, "I'll send him to his death first."

Lu Zhou raised his left hand, and Unnamed in the form of a bow appeared.

Buzz!

Subsequently, an energy arrow flashing golden light appeared between his fingers as well.

Upon seeing this scene, the black-clad cultivator who possesses the strange item raised an eyebrow. "Hmm?"

Someone at the back said, "Lord Li, he's a golden lotus cultivator."

"Ignore him and act according to the plan. It's a good thing if he's really Pavilion Master Lu of the Evil Sky Pavilion," Lord Li, the cultivator with the strange item, said indifferently.

At the same time, the cultivators on the city wall had already begun to engage in a fight with the fierce beasts that charged over. All of them tried their best to kill the fierce beasts that rammed against the city gates, seemingly not caring if they died.

Lu Zhou ignored them; Zhu Honggong could deal with the fierce beasts. He pulled the bowstring back with two fingers and aimed the arrow at Lord Li who was standing in the center. At the same time, he transmitted his voice that was deep as the sea over.

"Disappear from my sight within ten breaths. Otherwise, I'll send you to Heaven."

The cultivators guarding the city were impressed by this, and their morale rose again.

Wuuu!

The warhorns sounded from both towers, shaking the heavens.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

Lu Zhou did not know which idiot had brought the war drums out at this moment and started beating it as well.

With the sounds from the war drums and warhorns ringing in the air, the cultivators at the other city gates began to attack as well.

Meanwhile, Lord Li shook his head slightly and said, "The annihilation plan has started. If I were you, I'd use the runic passage to escape. The beast emperor has arrived; the end has come. Even Old Devil Lu has to admit defeat."

Lu Zhou was too far away to be seen. In Lord Li's opinion, it did not matter if the old man was Lu Zhou or not; they would still carry out the plan.

The thick arrow between Lu Zhou's fingers flashed with a dazzling golden light at this moment.

Swoosh!

The arrow left the bow and sailed in the air like a golden meteor toward the center of the line of black lotus cultivators.

Lord Li smiled and waved his hand. "Block it.

"Understood."

Five cultivators flew up and launched black palm seals to stop the golden energy arrow. Alas, the golden arrow was completely unaffected and continued to sail forth.

"Something's wrong!"

Another few cultivators flew up and tried to block the arrow as well.

Buzz!

The energy arrow buzzed as it passed through another few black palm seals.

Lord Li frowned. Sensing something was amiss, he launched two huge palm seals and caught a few people next to him before pulling them in front of him.

"Ah! Lord Li!"

The cultivators who were caught had terrified expressions on their faces.

On the contrary, their Lord Li remained indifferent as he threw them out to block the energy arrow.

Under the eyes of the 10,000 black lotus cultivators, the golden energy arrow pierced the chest of four people like a skewer of pork, splashing blood everywhere.

“So powerful!”

The black lotus cultivators’ eyes widened in shock as they looked up at the old man standing on the tower.

The energy arrow shot out from the back of the fourth person and continued flying toward Lord Li’s face; its momentum did not decrease at all.

Lord Li hastily raised his hand and used two fingers to catch the energy arrow.

Bang!

After forcefully catching the golden arrow, Lord Li’s lips curled up into a faint smile as he said, “You should be an archer with more than four Birth Charts seeing as you managed to kill four Nine-leaf cultivators with just an arrow. Unfortunately, you’re not Old Devil Lu who has 12 or more Birth Charts, and even more unfortunately, you met me...”

After Lord Li finished speaking, he exerted force with his two fingers, intending to crush the energy arrow.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou’s dignified voice rang in the air. “Is that so?”

The tip of the arrow flashed with a faint blue light before it broke free of Lord Li’s hold.

Bang!

In just a blink of an eye, the energy arrow pierced through Lord Li’s chest.

A Thousand Realms Whirling avatar appeared before it disappeared into Lord Li’s body again.

Lord Li’s eyes widened in shock as he lowered his head and saw the blood gushing out of his chest.

Chapter 1116: A Super Marksman

Time seemed to stop.

Lord Li could not seem to believe his eyes. He had caught the energy arrow; how could it still be so powerful? He thought if he had not been caught off guard, it would have been difficult for the energy arrow to break through his defenses. After all, he was not like his four subordinates who were easily skewered; he was a powerful Thousand Realms Whirling expert after all. Alas, the energy arrow was too close to him so he could not react in time. Just like that, he lost a Birth Chart.

“Lord Li!”

The black lotus cultivators in the surroundings called out anxiously; some of their voices were trembling.

“Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 3,000 merit points (note: after passing the Birth Trial, the reward for destroying a Birth Chart has been adjusted).”

Lu Zhou shook his head. ‘This is truly an unprecedented crisis! Not only do I have a lack of cards at this time, but even the f*cking system is stirring up trouble behind the scenes!’

In the past, Lu Zhou had been recklessly squandering his trump cards and item cards. For example, he had used extraordinary power to unleash his grand techniques and also used the Golden Buddha's Body to block every little thing. Currently, he could not afford to do such things anymore. He had to be prudent now, considering the system's attitude. Perhaps, this was how it was going to be in the future as well. He had to use the least amount of strength to gain the most value.

"You cunning snake!" Lord Li's angry roar rang in the air.

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and said, "I'm indeed cunning. Young man, have you ever heard of the saying, 'The older, the wiser'? Don't blame others for being intelligent just because you're stupid..."

"You!" Lord Li placed the artifact against his lip and blew on it again.

Wu!

A strange cry echoed in all directions.

At the same time, the Birth Chart Beasts on the ground grew even more violent.

After putting the artifact down, Lord Li shouted, "Kill!"

"Kill!" The 10,000 black lotus cultivators echoed Lord Li's words, shaking the heavens with their thunderous voices. Following that, along with the fierce beasts, they charged forward.

"Damn! So ruthless!" Zhu Honggong hastily flew up. At this moment, he felt the safest place was by his master's side so he flew to the edge of the tower to stand near his master.

The other cultivators continued to launch energy swords and energy sabers, trying their best to stop the beasts on the ground and the flying beasts in the sky. Most of them were exhausted and had no energy to continue. However, when they saw Lu Zhou's straight back and calmness, they gritted their teeth and persevered.

At this moment, Lu Zhou leaped into the sky with Unnamed in the form of a bow in his hand again. The arrow was already nocked; he pulled his hand back before he released the bowstring.

Swoosh!

The energy arrow split into countless arrows.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The arrows accurately landed on the vital points of the hundreds of thousands of flying beasts. Every arrow hit just right.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched this scene.

At this time, Lu Zhou turned to look at the black lotus cultivators. Then, he turned his hand and held the bow horizontally before he pulled the bowstring back again.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Arrows flew out in all directions again.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

In just an eye, the energy arrows pierced through dozens of black lotus cultivators.

Just like that, black lotus cultivators began to drop from the sky like flies.

“Ding! Killed one target. Reward: 1,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 500 merit points (note: target had ten leaves).”

“Ding! Killed one target. Reward: 500 merit points. Domain bonus: 500 merit points (note: target had nine leaves).”

Meanwhile, Zhao Hongfu who was standing on the tower had a clear view of Lu Zhou. She saw Lu Zhou’s expression as he carefully released his arrows in an exquisite, precise, and powerful manner. He was the embodiment of all the qualities a Godly Archer should have.

“Avatar!”

Four Thousand Realms Whirling avatars appeared in all four directions as their astrolabes flew out to face the shower of arrows.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The astrolabes blocked the energy arrows with their backs.

Lu Zhou tried to gauge the strength of these Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators; they were all Five Chart experts at least. He wondered if they were from the Dark and Light Alliance.

“Guard the city wall.”

“Understood.”

“Zhao Hongfu, support the formation. Don’t let the city wall break.”

“Understood.”

No one realized that the famous Lu Zhou, who had mostly worked alone, was ordering everyone to work together. Everyone felt it was only natural to take orders from him. His indisputable strength aside, he had greatly boosted their morale with his display of strength. Moreover, their fighting spirit was further roused when they thought about how they were fighting side to side with such a mighty figure! How could their blood not boil in excitement?

“Old Eighth, deal with the two Birth Chart Beasts below.”

“Yes, master!” Zhu Honggong punched his fists together before he leaped off the city wall. The thunderclaps from the Nine Tribulations Thunderblast rang in time with the war drums.

At this moment, it was chaotic on the outside of the city wall. Humans, land beasts, sea beasts, and flying beasts were locked in a fierce battle.

Lu Zhou turned to look at the city guard and shouted, “Leave the Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators to me. All of you, adapt to the situation and go where you’re needed.”

“Yes, sir!”

At this time, most of the flying beast had already been killed by Lu Zhou’s arrows; those that were still alive did not dare to get close. On the contrary, the ground was swarming with fierce beasts.

Humans and fierce beasts were dyed red with blood.

Meanwhile, Everyone’s body was stained with blood.

Meanwhile, the four Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators holding their astrolabes drew closer and closer.

Lu Zhou said loudly as he raised his bow again, “I was waiting for you to bring your astrolabes closer.”

Lu Zhou released the bowstring as four beams of light shot out in four different directions toward the astrolabes. These arrows were clearly different from the shower of arrows earlier. These four blue energy arrows seemed to contain incomprehensible strength.

Bang!

The first energy arrow landed on the astrolabe in the center. The energy arrow that contained the supreme mystic power easily pierced the astrolabe like a hot knife through butter.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The other three energy arrows landed at almost the same time. Similar to the first one, they cut through their respective astrolabes like a hot knife through butter.

A wave of ink-like energy rippled out immediately.

The four Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators were severely injured, They were sent flying back, spitting out mouthfuls of blood.

“Unfortunately... The arrows aren’t fatal.” Lu Zhou shook his head. The defenses and endurance of a Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator were higher after all; the arrows only pierced their astrolabes and did not hit their vital points. Nevertheless, he was almost certain his opponents did not have more than eight Birth Charts; even if he did not use the supreme mystic power, he still could defeat them.

While various thoughts were still running through Lu Zhou’s mind, a mocking laughter suddenly rang in his ears.

“They’re just a cover for me to do this!” Lord Li’s figure seemed to appear out of thin air. With a feint, he moved horizontally as he stabbed out with his dagger that was aimed at Lu Zhou’s heart.

“Get lost!” Since Lord Li was too fast and had appeared too suddenly, Lu Zhou did not have time to think or mobilize his Primal Qi. Instead, he threw out a Thunderblast Card.

Lightning began to flash in the sky immediately.

Boom!

Lord Li was instantly sent flying by this thunderous force. His eyes widened in shock as he exclaimed in disbelief, “Impossible! How could he react so quickly?!”

Following that, Lord Li spat out another mouthful of blood.

When Lu Zhou saw Lord Li did not trigger the sure-kill chance, he said, "You're lucky..."

Since Lord Li did not trigger the death chance, Lu Zhou decided to continue attacking. He stepped on his flaming golden lotus and flew out of the tower.

"Old Devil Lu! It's Old Devil Lu! Hold him back! Hold him back!"

Experts from all directions reacted and surrounded Lu Zhou and pounced on him like kamikaze soldiers.

Lu Zhou glanced at the black lotus cultivators and said indifferently, "Your courage is commendable."

To maintain and manifest Samadhi. Like light and shadow, permeating everywhere while staying still in Samadhi.

The golden lotus suddenly turned blue and shot out.

With this, all the cultivators were sent flying and fell like rain; most were seriously injured and a few died.

Lu Zhou controlled his use of the supreme mystic power precisely, and he did not use his life-saving ultimate skill. It was best to keep this kind of skill for when he really needed it.

After looking around, Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "Since you dare to oppose me, you must be tired of living..."

The soundwave rolled out; hurting everyone's eardrums.

The cultivators were intoxicated with joy. With a big shot who possessed at least 12 Birth Charts, they were as steady as Mount Tai.

Lord Li shouted, "Don't be afraid! Stall him! We will definitely destroy the red lotus domain! We're not afraid of death! We have numbers on our side; we'll exhaust you to death! Do you think you're invincible? Let's see how long you can remain invincible!"

Lu Zhou flipped his right hand!

Buzz!

Unnamed in the form of a bow appeared in a horizontal position.

"Dodge! Don't face the attack directly!"

"It's useless! You can't kill all of us!"

Lu Zhou swiveled around and suddenly released a golden energy arrow that turned blue in Lord Li's direction.

Lord Li turned pale with fright; his figure flashed away immediately. His Dao Invisibility technique was at the peak of perfection and far surpassed Leng Luo's.

"You can't avoid it!"

Bang!

The arrow suddenly changed direction and pierced the air. Soon after, a figure appeared with an arrow stuck in its chest.

"You... You... How did you find me?"

The power of smell allowed Lu Zhou to forever remember his target's scent, and in turn, also allowed him to easily locate his target.

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 3,000 merit points."

At this moment, white lotuses began to fall from the sky as a bone-chilling wind swept across the sky and the heart. In just a heartbeat, the battlefield turned into a land of snow.

White-clad cultivators descended one after another from the sky.

"The White Tower Council?"

A voice rang in the sky at this moment, "The White Tower Council's Judge Bi Shuo is here. Please forgive me for being tardy, Pavilion Master Lu!"

Lu Zhou looked at the sky indifferently. He stroked his beard and said, "Kill them."

"As you wish."

The white-clad cultivators led by Bi Shuo descended on the black-clad cultivators.

Lu Zhou shifted his gaze back to Lord Li, who had lost two Birth Charts. "Come here."

The Fiend Monk's Hand Seal flew out and grabbed Lord Li before dangling Lord Li in front of Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou asked in a deep voice, "Tell me the truth, where are they now?"

Chapter 1117: Conspiracy and Trump Cards

The powerful cultivator known as Lord Li was held tightly by the Fiend Monk's Hand Seal and could not move at all. He had two lost Birth Charts in a row and was severely injured by the Thunderblast Card. He launched into a violent coughing fit before he turned with great difficulty to look at the tragic battle between the black lotus cultivators and the White Tower Council members. Following that, he laughed maniacally.

Lu Zhou looked at him indifferently. "What are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at your stupidity and your pathetic self," Lord Li replied.

At this moment, a white-clad cultivator landed at Lu Zhou's side and bowed. "Pavilion Master Lu, this person's name is Li Tianze. He's one of the Five Tigers of the Dark and Light Alliance. He's an Eight Chart cultivator. His life-and-death friend was that master assassin, Ye Liuyun."

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and nodded. "So, you want to avenge Ye Liuyun?"

Li Tianze coughed before he replied, "Yes and no..."

Li Tianze tried his best to suppress his surging Qi and blood. His eyes were bloodshot as he said, "I didn't expect to meet the famous Pavilion Master Lu here. Did you think that the Black Emperor would come to Jiangdong City?"

Lu Zhou asked, perplexed, "What's your purpose?"

"Why don't you guess?" Li Tianze spat out another mouthful of blood. A strange smile hung on his lips as he said, "How are you going to help the other three circuits? Why do you have to interfere in the first place? Y-you shouldn't interfere in the red lotus domain's affairs..."

At this moment, Zhu Honggong flew off the ground like a shooting star and landed in front of Li Tianze.

Bang!

Zhu Honggong wordlessly punched Li Tianze in the chest, causing Li Tianze's chest to almost cave in.

Zhu Honggong cursed, "Still pretending? See how I deal with you! How about it?"

Li Tianze. "???"

Bang!

"What are you looking at? You're like a dead fish! Still looking!?"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhu Honggong landed three consecutive punches with boundless strength that was as fast as lightning. His punches were made even more powerful with the restraint by the Fiend Monk's Hand Seal.

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 3,000 merit points."

"Do you want another taste of my fists?" Zhu Honggong raised his fists threateningly and said, "Hurry up and tell me honestly; where's the Black Emperor now?"

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

"Where is the beast emperor?"

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

"Other than this lousy scheme here, what other conspiracies are there?"

"I don't know."

Boom!

Zhu Hong Gong's punch landed heavily on Li Tianze's chest again.

Li Tian's chest bones broke, causing his chest to cave in as blood began to gush out.

"What's the point of keeping you alive if you don't know anything?" Zhu Honggong swung his fist and struck again.

Lu Zhou and Zhao Hongfu were speechless when they saw this.

Lu Zhou suddenly felt he had been too restrained when he saw Li Tianze being oppressed by Zhu Honggong.

“What are you looking at? Still looking?”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Another four consecutive punches landed; each more powerful than the last. These were Zhu Honggong’s full-strength attacks.

The Thousand Realms Whirling avatar appeared for a moment before it shrank into Li Tianze’s body again.

“Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 3,000 merit points..”

“No, no, no... Stop hitting!” Li Tianze shook his head.

“Why weren’t you so obedient earlier?” Zhu Honggong’s fierce expression vanished immediately as he turned to smile and bow at Lu Zhou. “Master, please ask him whatever you want...”

Lu Zhou and Zhao Hongfu. “...”

‘It actually works?’

This was probably why torture had always been used since ancient times until now. Humans’ vile nature was the reason for it. Humans had all kinds of emotions, desires, and weaknesses that can be used against them after all.

Lu Zhou felt like he had really overestimated Li Tianze at this moment. Finally, he asked, “Where’s Mu Ertie?”

Li Tianze said, “I... really... really don’t know.”

“What’s the purpose of the annihilation plan?” Lu Zhou asked again.

Li Tianze coughed again before replying, “I... I only know Mu Ertie has reached an agreement with the beast emperor. It seems like Mu Ertie is trying to use the red lotus domain to break the heaven and earth shackles. They’ve also prepared a backup plan. The black lotus cultivators, and the four beast tides... t-they’re just a cover...”

“Backup plan?” Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow.

“I don’t know. There’s no point knowing; all of us will die anyway. A once-in-a-century beast tide, a beast tide from ancient times, will come again. At that time, we’ll all be food!” Li Tianze said. His gaze was burning as he laughed as though he had lost his mind.

Zhao Hongfu said, “There seems to be something wrong with him...”

Zhu Honggong scratched his head and said, “Who cares what problem he has? I’ll teach him how to behave with my fists!”

Bam!

Zhu Honggong moved at lightning speed; his fist landed on Li Tianze's chest again.

With that, Li Tianze lost another Birth Chart. At the same time, Primal Qi began to surge out of his Dantian's sea of Qi in a flurry.

"Primal Qi storm..."

Li Tianze turned to look at the 10,000 black-clad cultivators. Under the siege of the white-clad cultivators, they were in a wretched state.

Bi Shuo who had eight Birth Charts was like a ferocious wolf, constantly tearing and mauling the sheep around him.

At this moment, Li Tianze seemed to regain his senses. He chuckled before he said, "The other three places... I'm afraid they've already turned into seas of blood. Old... Old Devil Lu, you've miscalculated..."

At this moment, only the black and white cultivators could be seen on the battlefield.

Bi Shuo was besieged by the three Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators at this time.

Despite the advantage, the white-clad cultivators were not without pressure due to the sheer number of black lotus cultivators.

Lu Zhou transmitted his voice to Bi Shuo, "The White Tower Council only sent you?"

Bi Shuo replied, "Yes. Pavilion Master Lu, Tower Master Lan has sent everyone in the White Tower Council to the four circuits and the capital."

Upon hearing this, Li Tianze frowned. "The White Tower Council shouldn't interfere. Aren't you afraid of Great Ming? Idiots!" Then, he began laughing again.

Bi Shuo said while fighting, "If even a person like isn't afraid of death; why should we be afraid?"

The three Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators brought out their astrolabes and attacked Bi Shuo from three different directions at the same time.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Their astrolabes shot out beams of light, denting Bi Shuo's astrolabe. He hurriedly activated his protective energy and retreated.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou leaped up and drew Unnamed that was in the form of a bow again.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou held the bow that was 300 meters tall horizontally in the sky above the city wall. Three energy arrows that looked like pillars that could hold up the sky were nocked.

Li Zetian's eyes widened as he cried out, "This energy arrow again?"

Pa!

Zhu Honggong slapped Li Zetian and said, "How ignorant! Archery is my master's weakest and most insignificant skill. You would've died before you could even speak if my master decided to use a sword!"

In the sky, Lu Zhou said indifferently, "Die."

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou released the bowstring.

The three arrows made only one sound as they shot out at the same time, sailing through the air.

When the three Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators saw the huge energy arrows, their expressions changed drastically.

"Block them! Even if you die, you have to block them for me!"

The other black lotus cultivators activated their protective energies and manifested their avatars, standing in a row in front of the three Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators.

"You think you can block them?"

Lu Zhou pulled the bowstring back again. His movements were so fast it was impossible for the naked eye to catch them. A thrumming sound rang in the air as his hand moved back and forth at lightning speed.

The arrows fell like a storm, shooting in all directions. They pierced through the chests of hundreds of people.

Lu Zhou used almost half of the supreme mystic power in this attack, hence, he did bother looking at the results. He put Unnamed away and descended.

The arrows continued to fall, killing nearly 1,000 people in just a few breaths.

Meanwhile, the three huge arrows were unstoppable.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three arrows landed on the three astrolabes.

The lights of the astrolabes dimmed by 30%, and their sizes shrank one time.

At the same time, the three Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators flew back in the air, throwing up blood.

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 9,000 merit points."

Bi Shuo was overwhelmed with emotions and could not help but ask, "Pavilion Master Lu, what realm are you in exactly?"

No one had ever seen Lu Zhou's true avatar or Birth Charts. In any case, no one would believe he had fewer than 12 Birth Charts.

The supreme mystic power was incredibly powerful as it was. With Lu Zhou's seven Birth Charts, they boosted the strength of his supreme mystic power even further. The energy arrows did not only contain the supreme mystic power, but they contained his own power as well. It was not surprising he easily

took out a Three Chart cultivator. After all, he had taken down judges with many more Birth Charts in comparison.

Everyone shared the same thought at this moment. 'As expected of a super-skilled marksman!'

Lu Zhou said, "I'll leave the rest to you."

Bi Shuo said before flying up, "If I can't beat them after this, then I'll be really embarrassed."

Li Tianze shook his head and said as he laughed, "Pavilion Master Lu is personally overseeing the battle. I didn't lose in vain... I want more people to die with me so my death is worthwhile!"

Then, Li Tianze's Dantian's sea of Qi suddenly surged with a huge amount of energy.

Suddenly...

Bam!

Lu Zhou's hand struck with the force of a tidal wave.

Li Tianze widened his eyes in shock. "You!"

Chapter 1118: Unexpected

Lu Zhou struck again.

A palm seal flew out and hit Li Tianze's Dantian's sea of Qi. His Dantian's sea of Qi shattered like glass immediately.

With that, Lu Zhou destroyed Li Tianze's remaining two Birth Charts.

At this moment, Li Zetian's face was ashen, and he was drenched in blood.

Zhu Honggong frowned and said, "Is he still trying to self-destruct? His Dantian's sea of Qi is destroyed; he can't do that anymore."

Li Zetian was on the brink of death.

Lu Zhou did not even look at Li Zetian. Instead, he said Zhu Honggong, "Guard this place well."

Zhu Honggong said, "Master, don't worry. Leave the rest to me."

Lu Zhou rose into the air and flew into the city.

Zhao Hongfu and Whizard quickly followed after him.

Soon after, they arrived near a hidden runic passage in Jiangdong City.

"Pavilion Master, where are we going?"

Lu Zhou glanced at Whizard that was still in a resting state. He still had a little supreme mystic power left. Even if he did not have any supreme mystic power left, Whizard would not be able to help in its current state. There was no need to bring Whizard him to his next destination. Thus, he said, "Let's return to the capital first."

“Understood.”

...

After returning to the capital, Lu Zhou did not return to the Preservation Hall and rested in the Hall of Runes instead.

At this time, he received a system notification.

“Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 3,500 merit points. Domain bonus: 1,500 merit points (domain bonus has increased).”

Li Tianze had died.

“Go check on the situation in the capital.”

“Understood.” Zhao Hongfu did not waste time and made her way to the palace walls.

After Zhao Hongfu left, Lu Zhou activated the Purple Glazed Ceramic before he began to observe the situations in the three circuits.

He had dealt a heavy blow to the enemy’s force in Jiangdong Circuit. With the support from the White Tower Council, there should not be any major problem there.

Now, only Jiannan Circuit, Jiangbei Circuit, and Shanbei Circuit were left; where would the beast emperor and the beast kings appear?

What was Mu Ertie up to?

Soon enough, Lu Zhou saw the foggy and rainy Jiannan Circuit.

Corpses and severed limbs lay in pools of blood in front of the ruined Ninth Temple.

Clearly, a fierce battle had taken place here.

Lu Zhou saw his second disciple, Yu Shangrong, standing 500 meters in front of a city wall.

The rain had drenched Yu Shangrong’s hair and green robes. He held the Longevity Sword in his right hand with its tip pointed down.

Droplets of the mixture of blood and rain slid down the blade of the sword.

At this moment, a skinny cultivator wearing a bamboo hat stood across from Yu Shangrong.

Since Lu Zhou had only started observing, he had no idea what had happened and could only speculate.

The person wearing the bamboo hat said, “In my life, I only seek the peak of the Sword Path. Those who are capable of defeating me can be counted on one hand...”

Yu Shangrong shook his head lightly. “It seems like your courage is much bigger than your brain. Have you forgotten so quickly how my master defeated you?”

“Your master is your master; you’re you. He uses his realm to suppress others; that’s not the way of the sword. A fair fight is the way of the sword...”

"You think this fight is fair?" Yu Shangrong chuckled.

"I've already lost two Birth Charts to the formation so it's fair."

"Very good. This day next year will be the death anniversary of Yelu Chunan, one of the Five Tigers of the Dark and Light Alliance," Yu Shangrong said indifferently. The water on him evaporated immediately as he raised his sword.

Yelu Chunan said with a sigh, "You don't have much time. The Black Emperor's demon technique is about to reach completion. It'll bring about a catastrophe that humans can't stop..."

"Are you done?"

"Yes."

"Alright, then it's time for you to die."

Whoosh!

The red runes on the Longevity Sword glowed red like blood, releasing energy swords one after another.

Yelu Chunan stomped on the ground. His bamboo hat flew off immediately, revealing the sword marks on his face. The rain fell on his face, washing some of the blood off.

Yu Shangrong's figure flashed as he unleashed the Guiyuan Sword Technique.

The three figures that appeared seemed even more blurry in the rain.

Yelu Chunan launched his energy seals toward Yu Shangrong.

Yu Shangrong slashed at the energy seals and continued advancing.

The three figures multiplied to six at this time.

"Eh?" Yelu Chunan's eyes widened slightly before he shouted, "Seven Star Sword Formation!"

Black stars appeared in four directions on the ground beneath Yelu Chunan's feet. At the same time, three stars hung at his back. Following that, the seven stars spun at the same time with the brightness of the sun and the moon, releasing energy swords that shot toward Yu Shangrong.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The six figures moved in unison, brandishing the Longevity Swords to slash at the incoming energy swords.

"Too slow," Yu Shangrong said.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yu Shangrong's figure flashed quickly through the positions of the seven stars, stabbing at them with the Longevity Sword as he moved.

Yelu Chunan's astrolabe trembled when the stars were struck.

“Still so slow.” Yu Shangrong’s figure flashed again and slashed at the astrolabe with seven Birth Charts. At the same time, energy swords shot out in a row, looking like a long dragon.

“Get lost!” Yelu Chunan shouted. Then, he exploded his Dantian’s sea of Qi to send Yu Shangrong flying. However, Yu Shangrong suddenly came to a halt and stabbed the sword into the ground.

Boom!

“Calm Disturbance.”

Energy swords filled the sky immediately. The rain, the air, and the Primal Qi within a radius of 100 meters turned into energy swords before they shot toward Yelu Chunan.

“How can you be so strong?” Yelu Chunan’s eyes widened. “Are you really Old Demon Lu’s disciple?”

Yu Shangrong ignored Yelu Chunan and pulled the Longevity Sword out of the ground with both hands.

Yelu Chunan’s seven stars were under Yu Shangrong’s control now. All he needed to do now was eliminate his target. After pulling the Longevity Sword out, he stabbed Yelu Chunan.

First slash!

Second slash!

Third slash!

The fourth slash accurately landed on Yelu Chunan’s throat.

Yu Shangrong had already stepped into the Seven Star Sword Formation. His sword moved at lightning speed, not giving his opponent the chance to catch his breath at all.

Yelu Chunan continued to retreat and dodge, falling into a passive position.

The energy swords moved faster and faster as Yu Shangrong brandished his sword at increasing speed as well.

At this time, Yelu Chunan took a huge step back before he joined his palms together. “This is where you’ll die...”

The Seven Star Sword Formation suddenly closed.

Bang!

At this time, something flashed in the formation. In the next second, they appeared near Yelu Chunan.

“You’re right.”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Energy swords continued to push the frowning Yelu Chunan back.

All of a sudden, the speed of the energy swords increased by several times.

“Stop!”

The energy swords continued shooting forth mercilessly.

“Please stop!”

The energy swords’ speed picked up again.

Danger and death touched the skin of Yelu Chunan’s neck when time seemed to freeze for a fleeting moment. He thought Yu Shangrong would stop when all the energy swords converged until six energy swords were left. Following that, they stabbed into his chest one after another.

“...”

The battle was over.

Yelu Chunan looked at the calm Yu Shangrong in disbelief. He could only exhale at this moment; he could not exhale. The vitality energy in his Dantian’s sea of Qi surged out as pain coursed through his body. “Y-you... W-why didn’t you stop?”

Yu Shangrong shook his head and said, “Why did you stop?”

The sword in Yelu Chunan’s hand fell to the ground. He was stumped by this question; he suddenly felt stupid. In the end, he shook his head helplessly and asked, “May I ask what you think of my swordsmanship?”

Yu Shangrong said, “Do you want to hear the truth or the lie?”

“The truth.”

“It’s ostentatious and overrated...”

“...”

Yelu Chunan spat out a mouthful of blood. After all, he had been stabbed six times in the chest, and his Birth Charts had been destroyed. Soon after, he fell limply to the ground, no longer breathing.

The rain fell and washed away the blood.

The ruined Ninth Temple looked even more desolate under the falling rain and swirling fog.

Only Yu Shangrong stood alone on the bloodstained ground. He staggered slightly and quickly stabbed the Longevity Sword into the ground. He turned to look in the direction of the Ninth Temple as he held onto the hilt of the Longevity Sword. After a while, he rushed away.

With that, Lu Zhou cut off the Heavenly Writing’s power of sight.

“Jiannan Circuit...” Lu Zhou muttered under his breath, slightly worried. He wondered how he should deal with the next difficult problem.

After a moment, he called up the system interface. He saw one card that had been in his possession for a long time and muttered, “I hope you’ll have an unaffected effect...”

Following that, he bought another two Synthesis Cards. With the one he already had in his possession, he used the three Synthesis Cards immediately.

At this time, Zhao Hongfu returned to the Hall of Runes and fell on one knee. "Pavilion Master, the White Tower Council has sent many people here, including two elders. However, the situation isn't optimistic. There are too many fierce beasts. Fortunately, the defensive formations in the capital are far superior to the ones in other places. Our only concern now is the appearance of the black lotus cultivators here... Mister Seventh and the others are currently commanding the troops on the city walls."

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "Retreat for now. If a beast king or the beast emperor appears, report to me immediately."

"Understood."

After Zhao Hongfu left, Lu Zhou fell deep into his thoughts.

What were Mu Ertie and the beast emperor waiting for? The battle had reached the climax; there was no reason for them not to appear.

Chapter 1119: The Defender's Courage

The capital had Si Wuya, Shen Xi, and the others holding down the fort. They were more than enough to deal with the fierce beasts. The only worry was the appearance of the black lotus army. The enemy was hidden in the dark while Great Tang was in the light.

Lu Zhou wondered why the enemy chose these specific four circuits?

After a moment, he decided not to dwell on that matter. What was important was recovering his supreme mystic power as quickly as possible. In this situation, even if he had the Supreme Mystic Card, things would still be difficult. After all, the duration of the Supreme Mystic Card was very short. Apart from that, if he wanted to synthesize an enhanced Peak Trial Card, he had to get three Peak Trial Cards.

Following that, Lu Zhou observed Yu Zhenghai who was at Shanbei Circuit. The situation was calmer than Jiannan Circuit where Yu Shangrong was stationed.

As for Lu Li and Yan Zhenluo, he did not need to observe them. After all, Yan Zhenluo had six Birth Charts. With the support from the White Tower Council, there should be no problem there.

"It's still best to capture the mastermind first." As long as Lu Zhou could find the Black Emperor and the beast emperor, he would be able to solve the other problems easily.

"Report." Zhao Hongfu's voice rang from outside.

"Come in."

Zhao Hongfu, Si Wuya, and Lu Qianshan entered the Hall of Runes together.

Lu Zhou was puzzled. "Lu Qianshan?"

Lu Qianshan raised his head and saw Lu Zhou was still old due to the effect of the Disguise Card. He asked in confusion, "Where's Pavilion Master Lu?"

Zhao Hongfu replied awkwardly, "This is Pavilion Master Lu."

Lu Qianshan was confused by Lu Zhou's change from young to old. Nevertheless, he greeted Lu Zhou respectfully, "Greetings, Pavilion Master Lu."

"Why are you here?"

"Since Pavilion Master Lu left previously, the royal court treated us quite well. However, they didn't know I'd planted spies in the royal court. Moreover, after receiving Mister Seventh's secret information, I led the Lu clan and fled the capital," Lu Qianshan replied.

Lu Zhou nodded. It made sense. Lu Qianshan had offended the Black Emperor previously, the Lu clan no longer had a place in the capital.

Si Wuya said, "Master, I have a new discovery."

"Speak."

Si Wuya temporarily placed the map he had drawn on the ground and said, "This is Jiannan Circuit's Land of Shu. This is Shanbei Circuit, Jiangbei Circuit, and Jiangdong Circuit. It just so happens these four circuits are at the periphery of Great Tang. If they only want to carry out the annihilation plan, they can start anywhere; they didn't have to pick these four circuits. Therefore, I suspect they have other motives..." He glanced at Lu Qianshan before he continued to say, "General Lu met with the Black Emperor many times in the past, and during one of his visits, Eunuch Zhang unwittingly revealed a piece of key information..."

At this point, Lu Qianshan took over and said, "Eunuch Zhang said that His Majesty had been devoting his time trying out an unprecedented cultivation path. Therefore, he neglected many things, allowing the Black Tower Council, Great Ming, and other forces to rise..."

Lu Zhou asked, perplexed, "An unprecedented cultivation path? What does it have to do with this war?"

Lu Qianshan shook his head and said, "I don't know..."

Si Wuya pointed at the map and said, "The places they chose happened to be places where the fierce beasts are most concentrated. I suspect that... they're waiting for an opportunity..."

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and nodded. "Are there any anomalies in these places?"

"I haven't found any yet..." Si Wuya shook his head. "I keep feeling like I'm forgetting some crucial information, but I can't seem to remember what it is."

Lu Qianshan smiled. "There's no rush. It's amazing enough that you're able to deduce so much with just a sentence from Eunuch Zhang."

This information was not completely useless. At the very least, it showed that Mu Ertie was very afraid of Lu Zhou; that was why he did not dare to show his face up until now. It seemed like the Dark and Light Alliance and the fierce beasts were just cannon fodder.

Zhao Hongfu said, "Pavilion Master has already gone to Jiangdong Circuit; the crisis there has been temporarily resolved. We have the White Tower Council's support there as well. Pavilion Master has already killed Li Tianze, the leader of the Five Tigers of the Dark and Light Alliance. There's no need for everyone to worry; with Pavilion Master here, Mu Ertie won't be able to do anything."

Upon hearing this, Si Wuya could not help but remind, "Master, the more it's like this, the more careful we have to be. Casualties are inevitable. When it's time to retreat, we should retreat. We shouldn't fall for their goal to create distractions..."

Lu Zhou nodded slightly. "I know what to do. Continue to observe the situation. If you find anything, report back immediately."

"Understood."

Lu Zhou waved his hand, and everyone bowed before they left the Hall of Runes.

After checking in on Zhu Hongggong, he discovered that the black lotus army and the fierce beasts had already been dealt with. Then, he cut off the Heavenly Writing's power of sight and entered his meditative state.

...

In Jianbei Circuit.

Duanmu Sheng faced the setting sun. The gradually vanishing sunlight shone on the blood and sweat that drenched his body. He had lost count of the number of times he had swung his spear. Perhaps, the mountain of corpses under his feet would give one a rough idea of the number of times he had swung his spear.

The corpses of the Li Li were piled high; it was hundreds of feet tall.

Duanmu Sheng stood on the mountain of corpses as he continued to swing the Overlord Spear with all his might at the incoming Li Lis. Every time the Li Lis charged forward, he would stab them to death.

The blood and the purple smoke wafted from the corpses of the Li Lis; the flowers and the trees hundreds of meters around them had long withered.

"Again!"

Bang!

"I'll kill as many as I can!"

Bang! Bang Bang!

From north of the two mountains, on the grassland that was thousands of meters away, the hordes of Li Lis charged toward Jianbei Circuit. From afar, they looked like murderous ants.

At this point, Duanmu Sheng's movements had slowed down considerably due to exhaustion. He gradually became numb.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, a dark figure appeared at the back of the army of Li Lis. He flew forward toward the peak at Jianbei Circuit and looked at Duanmu Sheng, who was covered in blood, before he said with a mocking smile, "I wondered who ruined the plan. As it turns out, it's just a piece of trash..."

Duanmu Sheng glared at him. He thrust his Overlord Spear forward and asked, "Who are you?"

The black-clad man said indifferently, "It doesn't matter who I am. What's important is that you did something you shouldn't have done. What else do you have to say before you die?"

Duanmu Sheng was not afraid. Instead, he asked in confusion, "The Li Lis are your doing?"

The black-clad did not bother to hide anything. "The people of the red lotus domain are greedy and ignorant. The Li Lis' ability can purify their souls and wash away their sins."

"I don't want to hear about this. These things are evil. What's your purpose?" Duanmu Sheng asked.

The black-clad cultivator felt slightly speechless; he found it difficult to communicate with the person in front of him who was as obtuse as a hard rock.

"If I don't teach you a lesson, you won't know how to speak properly." The black-clad cultivator raised his hand. He did not hesitate to launch a round Daoist seal. A black light shone in the center of the dark seal. He intended to finish off the piece of trash in front of him with the palm strike. He did not need to use much strength; it was as easy as squashing an ant.

Duanmu Sheng's expression changed drastically. He knew the seal was from a Thousand Realms Whirling expert; it was not something his weak nine leaves could withstand. In the end, he could only raise his Overlord Spear horizontally in front of him to block the attack.

Bang!

Duanmu Sheng's arms grew numb, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He fell off the mountain of corpses to the ground. Fortunately, the characteristics of his cultivation and the beatings he received over the years helped him forge a tenacious body.

The black-clad cultivator revealed an expression of surprise as he flew forward. He looked at the dead Li Lis around him and said in amazement, "What a tenacious and courageous person! It's unfortunate you almost ruined a huge plan."

Duanmu Sheng raised his head. His eyes were burning as he looked at the black-clad cultivator hovering above the mountain of corpses.

The black-clad cultivator turned around and said, "You're really unlucky. I'm sorry, but I don't have the time to play with you..."

Following that, the black-clad cultivator launched three palm seals consecutively. His strength had increased compared to before.

The three palm seals, one at the top; one in the middle; and one below, flew out before they surrounded Duanmu Sheng, cutting off all his escape routes. With this, he no longer tried to dodge. He lay on the ground and sighed.

Bang!

A white light descended from the sky and pierced the ground, blocking the inky palm seals.

Duanmu Sheng raised his head and saw a white-clad cultivator in the sky who was smiling.

The white-clad cultivator said, "You can't kill him."

The black-clad cultivator exclaimed in shock, "The White Tower Council?!"

"I've been entrusted by Si Wuya of the Evil Sky Pavilion to ensure this person's safety. You can leave now," the white-clad cultivator said.

Chapter 1120: A Calamity is Coming?

"Do you think you can stop me? You damn blind man! I'm not King Chen of Wu."

The white-clad cultivator was none other than Ning Wanqing, the judge from the White Tower Council.

Ning Wanqing smiled and said leisurely, "You seem to be in a hurry. Your aura is in a mess. Must be because you're irritable..."

"Stop being so damn long-winded." The black-clad cultivator charged out.

The duo began to engage in a fierce battle.

Energy seals filled the sky in just an instant.

Duanmu Sheng crawled up and grabbed the Overlord Spear. He coughed twice and wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. When he got to his feet, he saw that a new wave of Li Lis had already climbed over the mountain of corpses. He gritted his teeth and rushed up to the Li Lis with his Overlord Spear in hand.

Energy spears burst out, piercing the Li Lis' heads. With that, they rolled down and became part of the mountain of corpses.

"Let's go." Ning Wanqing's voice rang in Duanmu Sheng's ears.

"We can't leave... We can't let the Li Lis into Jianbei Circuit," Duanmu Sheng said as he endured the excruciating pain. If he were not hammered by Ji Tiandao's explosive fists since he was young, he would have died a long time ago today. It was also thanks to the recovery ability of his cultivation method that he was gradually gaining strength.

Ning Wanqing continued to deal with the opponent's attacks as he turned to look in the direction of the Li Lis. Naturally, he could not see the Li Lis, but he could feel the endless stream of energy from the fierce beasts. After a beat, he said to Duanmu Sheng, "But this can't continue..."

Duanmu Sheng glanced at Ning Wanqing and his opponent before he asked, "Can you deal with him?"

"Of course," Ning Wanqing answered straightforwardly.

"Then there's no reason to retreat... I promised Seventh Junior Brother that I definitely won't let the Li Lis enter Jianbei Circuit..." Duanmu Sheng said. His eyes were brimming with confidence as he looked at the endless wave of Li Lis charging over.

Ning Wanqing had long sensed the withering plants in the surroundings; he knew the Li Lis were strange. Hence, he said with a smile, "Alright, I grant you your wish..."

The black-clad cultivator heard the duo's conversation and said in a deep voice, "You're dreaming! You're just a mere Nine-leaf cultivator." Then, he said to Ning Wanqing, "Let's see how you're going to protect him!"

The black-clad cultivator turned around and struck with his palm.

Ning Wanqing flashed and blocked the palm seal. Then, he joined his palms together before countless white palm seals flew out, covering the sky. "With me here, you won't be able to hurt him in the slightest."

The two opponents were locked in a stalemate while Duanmu Sheng continued to brandish his Overlord Spear, defending Jianbei Circuit from the Li Lis that emitted wicked purple smoke.

...

After a night had passed, Lu Zhou recovered more than half of his supreme mystic power. Although he did not fully recover his supreme mystic power, he was very satisfied with the recovery speed. The more he used the Purple Glazed Ceramic, the more he felt it was a great treasure. He wondered where Ye Zhen obtained such a treasure.

Subsequently, he used the supreme mystic power to observe the situations in the four circuits. He found there were not many changes from yesterday evening. Jiangdong Circuit had calmed down a lot.

"What's going on?" Lu Zhou was puzzled; he could not figure it out even after he thought about it for a while. "What are Mu Ertie and the beast emperor waiting for?"

Lu Zhou was not in a hurry. The more his enemy hid, the more beneficial it would be for him. With this thought, he continued meditating on the Heavenly Writing.

...

On the morning of the second day.

Si Wuya entered the Hall of Runes and bowed before he said, "Master, there's movement."

"Speak."

"A large number of fierce beasts from Jiannan Circuit are heading toward Jianbei Circuit. It's not just that, even the fierce beasts in Shanbei Circuit and Jiangbei Circuit are heading toward Jianbei Circuit," Si Wuya said.

"Jianbei Circuit?" Lu Zhou was puzzled.

Si Wuya said, "The movements of the fierce beasts are very strange. My guess is that it has something to do with the Star Gathering Formation."

"The Star Gathering Formation?" Lu Zhou frowned and muttered to himself, "Old Third..."

His eyes glowed blue, and soon enough, he saw corpses of Li Lis that were piled almost 1,000 meters high.

Duanmu Sheng, who was gripping the Overlord Spear tightly, was completely drenched in blood. However, he was still brandishing the Overlord Spear tirelessly like a machine.

Lu Zhou ordered immediately, "Open the runic passage to the Jianbei Circuit immediately. Bring Di Jiang along."

Si Wuya could tell something was amiss based on Lu Zhou's words. He said with a frown, "We have no runic passage leading to Jianbei Circuit..."

"Di Jiang," Lu Zhou called out.

Di Jiang flew in from outside at lightning speed.

Lu Zhou leaped onto Di Jiang's back and flew out without saying another word. As soon as he flew outside, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him, blocking his way.

"Ying Zhao?" Lu Zhou looked at Ying Zhao in confusion.

Si Wuya, who walked out at this moment, raised his head and said, "I'll summon Conch..."

"No need."

Lu Zhou was in a hurry. Moreover, if Conch came with him, his speed would slow down. In the end, he leaped off Di Jiang's back and landed on Ying Zhao's back. "Let's go!"

Ying Zhao spread its wings and flew toward Jianbei Circuit like a heavenly horse.

Si Wuya paced back and forth anxiously; wondering if he should go with his master.

At this time, Di Jiang landed on the ground, looking like a dejected eggplant.

"Idiot! Now's not the time to be jealous..."

...

Halfway to Jianbei Circuit.

Lu Zhou and Ying Zhao were flying high in the sky.

Ying Zhao's altitude was almost similar to a Sky Shuttle, and its speed was only slightly slower than Di Jiang.

When Lu Zhou looked down, he saw flying beasts and fierce beasts stampeding their way toward Jianbei Circuit.

"What's going on?" He was puzzled.

Ying Zhao made a gurgling sound. Unfortunately, Lu Zhou could not understand it at all.

Ying Zhao's intelligence was obviously much higher than Lu Zhou had imagined. As though it was trying to show Lu Zhou something, it flew in a curve and lowered its altitude.

Following that, Lu Zhou saw an incomprehensible scene.

The flying beasts that resembled scarlet pheasants, eagles, goshawks, and small wild birds were carrying human corpses in their mouths.

Lu Zhou looked down.

Similarly, the fierce beasts on land, beasts that resembled tigers, leopards, jackals, and other animals, were also carrying human corpses in their mouths.

There were even a few huge Birth Chart Beasts that were carrying human corpses on their bodies.

All of them were rushing toward Jianbei Circuit in a frenzy.

Ying Zhao let out another cry before it flew high up into the sky again. Its wings twinkled like stars before its speed suddenly exploded!

“You know how to utilize Primal Qi?” Lu Zhou was inwardly shocked.

Humans were intelligent so they knew how to cultivate.

Low-level fierce beasts that did not possess intelligence naturally did not know how to cultivate. They were only driven by their basic instinct to eat humans. The vitality energy and essences they obtained would then slowly form life hearts.

Following that, a grim thought appeared in Lu Zhou’s mind: if Ying Zhao knew how to utilize Primal Qi, then it was likely that fierce beasts with higher levels than Ying Zhao knew how to cultivate.

...

After flying for a time, Lu Zhou saw a red flying carriage in the clouds ahead.

“Go over.”

Ying Zhao shook its head.

Lu Zhou said, “Don’t worry. I know the owner of the red carriage.”

With these words, Ying Zhao finally flew toward the red carriage.

A blue-clad female cultivator emerged from the red flying chariot at this time. When she saw Lu Zhou, she exclaimed in surprise, “Pavilion Master Lu?”

Lu Zhou and Ying Zhao landed on the deck of the red flying chariot.

The female attendants bowed before they retreated.

Lan Xihe’s voice that sounded as calm as a still lake rang from inside the flying chariot.

“I didn’t expect to meet you here.”

Lu Zhou stood on the deck and asked, “Are you going to Jianbei Circuit as well?”

Lan Xihe said, “Yes. The movements are too abnormal. I want to have a look...”

“What do you think?” Lu Zhou clasped his hands on his back and looked down at the mountains.

“The fierce beasts didn’t devour the humans... The beast emperor must have appeared. As for the uses of the corpses, I’m not sure either,” Lan Xihe replied.

Lu Zhou said indifferently, “Since they want to die, I’ll grant them their wish.”

Lan Xihe smiled and said, “I admire Pavilion Master Lu’s confidence the most.”

At this moment, Ying Zhao made a few gurgling noises again.

Lu Zhou turned to look at Ying Zhao in confusion.

Lan Xihe, who had heard Ying Zhao, said, “I didn’t expect Pavilion Master Lu to be able to tame this Ying Zhao.”

Lu Zhou said, “I recalled you wanted Ying Zhao’s life heart as well...”

“I wanted to give it to the next Tower Master of the White Tower Council,” Lan Xihe said.

Ying Zhao made gurgling noises again.

Lu Zhou naturally knew Ying Zhao was trying to tell him something important. He leaped onto Ying Zhao’s back immediately.

With that, Ying Zhao flew out of the red flying chariot without any hesitation.

Lu Zhou said, “Wait.”

Ying Zhao stopped.

Before Lu Zhou could speak, Lan Xihe said, “Pavilion Master, you should go. Ying Zhao is an intelligent beast, and it has a special sensing ability. It’s enough for me to go to Jianbei Circuit. I, alone, can fight against thousands of soldiers and horses...”

“Alright.”

Ying Zhao dove before it suddenly changed directions. It spread its wing that gleamed with light before it shot toward Jiangbei Circuit.