

Disciples 1121

Chapter 1121: The Ferocious Old Demon Lu

Ying Zhao passed through the clouds and disappeared in an instant.

This was the second time Lu Zhou witnessed Ying Zhao's flying speed. However, in comparison to the first time, he could sense it seemed to be using less Primal Qi. Ying Zhao was unlike Di Jiang that could fly very fast without relying on Primal Qi since speed was Di Jiang's life heart's ability.

Lu Zhou thought it was not too bad bringing Ying Zhao along with him. He had sensed Ying Zhao's abnormality earlier so he asked, "Why are we going to Jiangbei Circuit?"

"Are you saying you've sensed the beast emperor's location?" Lu Zhou made a guess.

As expected, Ying Zhao nodded again.

Lu Zhou raised his hand to stroke his beard before he realized the effect from the Disguise Card had worn off. He clasped his hands on his back, looking youthful and filled with vigor, as he said, "You've made great contributions; I'll definitely reward you handsomely..."

Ying Zhao shook its head as it shrank its head back.

This time, Lu Zhou did not need Conch to tell him what Ying Zhao meant; Ying Zhao did not want any reward.

He said disapprovingly, "Even you are afraid of the beast emperor? With me here, no one can do anything to you..."

Ying Zhao raised its head and let out a strange cry as though it was expressing its loyalty.

"Very good."

Based on their current interaction, Lu Zhou felt there was no need for Conch to translate at all.

Taking advantage of the time he had now, Lu Zhou used the Heavenly Writing's power of sight to check on Duanmu Sheng.

Lu Zhou saw the mountain of Li Lis' corpses. Then, he saw Ning Wanqing facing the black-clad cultivator from afar. Both of them were painting.

Ning Wanqing's white robe was already stained with blood. He pressed one hand against his left shoulder as he said with a smile, "I told you; you can't kill him..."

The black-clad cultivator's condition was not much better. His hair was disheveled, and his face was ashen. "Why are you going against the Black Emperor?"

"Why not?"

"Very well. You said you wanted to protect him? Look at him; do you really think he can still live after this?" The black-clad cultivator pointed at Duanmu Sheng.

Duanmu Sheng stood on the mountain of corpses, facing north. The army of Li Lis seemed endless, and the speed at which he wielded the Overlord Spear had obviously slowed down as well. The continuous battles for several days had left him riddled in wounds; both his arms were injured, and his shoulders, back, and legs were bleeding. The only thing that kept him going now was his will that was as strong as steel.

Although Ning Wanqing could not see, he could hear Duanmu Sheng's breathing. The fluctuation of Duanmu Sheng's vitality energy was extremely weak. He looked sideways and said to Duanmu Sheng, "It's still not too late to leave now."

Duanmu Sheng ignored Ning Wanqing and continued to attack with his Overlord Spear.

The black-clad cultivator sneered and said, "Even if he leaves, he won't survive. Do you know what kind of beast he's facing?"

Ning Wanqing could tell that these fierce beasts were not big in size and did not have much strength, but there were many of them, and they came in an endless stream.

The black-clad cultivator said, "Li Lis..."

"Li Lis?"

"These beasts come from the Unknown Land. They're not strong, but their reproductive rate is astonishing. There are many of them. Most importantly, they have a terrifying ability. Their bodies contain a decaying energy that can corrode the Eight Extraordinary Meridians; all plants that come into contact with the energy will wither," the black-clad cultivator said.

Ning Wanqing frowned slightly when he heard this. "They're so vicious and merciless. Aren't they afraid of being punished by the heavens for using these beasts to deal with the red lotus domain?"

The black-clad cultivator laughed. "Punished by the heavens? You're a judge of the White Tower Council. How can you say such idiotic words?"

Ning Wanqing ignored the black-clad cultivator. Instead, he inhaled deeply before he said to the exhausted Duanmu Sheng, "Duanmu Sheng, you've already done your best. Leave the rest to me..."

Following that, Ning Wanqing joined his palms together, and white seals filled the sky.

The black-clad was astonished that Ning Wanqing could still unleash such a powerful move even in this state.

Primal Qi began to surge as the energy seal flew out in all directions.

The black-clad cultivator struck and launched hundreds of palms seals.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Alas, the palm seals were all swept away by the energy seals.

Boom!

The energy seals landed on the black-clad cultivator, severely injuring his chest and causing him to fall.

“You’re mad!” The black-clad cultivator rushed forward, avoiding Ning Wanqing’s ultimate move.

Energy seals surged forward like waves, sending the Li Lis flying.

Clank!

Duanmu Shen, who finally got a breather, stabbed the Overlord Spear into the ground and stopped moving. His body stiffened and continued to look forward.

After Lu Zhou cut off his Heavenly Writing Power, he shook his head. “Stubborn.”

He did not lose his temper. After thinking carefully, which of his disciples were not stubborn?

Ying Zhao gurgled before it suddenly flapped its wings and dove.

Lu Zhou regained his senses. When he looked down, he discovered he had arrived at Jiangbei Circuit.

Cities were razed to the ground. Forests, mountains, and rivers were in ruins.

Lu Zhou frowned.

“What happened?”

Ying Zhao’s body was visibly trembling.

“Beast emperor?”

Lu Zhou saw incredibly huge footprints on the ground. Based on the footprints, he could already imagine how big it was. As expected of the beast emperor.

There were a few intact corpses among the severed limbs that were strewn on the ground.

“Were they eaten or taken away?” Lu Zhou was perplexed.

The plants in Jiangbei Circuit had always been lush, why were all the plants withered?

Lu Zhou had sent Lu Li and Yan Zhenluo to Jiangbei Circuit; he wondered what they were doing.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of explosions and the ground shaking rang from up ahead. Clearly, the battle had been going on for a long time.

‘Is it the beast emperor?’

From a distance, Lu Zhou saw a strange golden bird that was shrouded in flames. Its wings were like giant banana leaves. It flew in the air, spitting flames and burning the city.

At the same time, a gigantic wild boar with red eyes was rampaging in the city. Buildings and walls were like paper in front of it, completely useless in stopping it.

Several cultivators from the black and white lotus domains seemed like they were on the verge of collapsing; their astrolabes were dim.

At the northernmost side, a red fish that was 500 feet long was thrashing about in the air.

The other flying beasts and land beasts only served as a backdrop.

At this time, a black lotus cultivator manifested his avatar and transmitted his voice.

“Retreat! Keep retreating!”

The three beast kings, the red-eyed wild boar, the strange golden bird, and the big red fish, were all gathered in Jiangbei Circuit. The strange golden bird was called Dang Hu; the red-eyed wild boar was called the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon; the big red fish was called Henggong Yu.

“Lu Li, bring everyone and retreat! I’ll deal with this!”

Yan Zhenluo descended from the sky and pushed his astrolabe out to block the flames.

The entire city was like a living hell. Most of the building had fallen; the sounds of killing rang in the air.

The Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon grunted and pawed at the ground. Its tusks lit up...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The few remaining buildings fell to the ground, reduced to rubble.

Human cultivators were sent flying, including Yan Zhenluo.

When Lu Li saw Yan Zhenluo spitting out blood, he forced Yan Zhenluo to retreat. “Let’s go!”

Meanwhile, the cultivators from the White Tower Council lined up in a row in an attempt to stop the three beast kings. However, they were easily repelled by Dang Hu’s flames.

This was not a war; this was a one-sided beating.

Dang Hu flew up into the clouds before it flapped its wings and dove.

“It’s over.” Yan Zhenluo’s eyes were bloodshot. He pushed Lu Li away and turned to look at the human city. “The calamity has arrived. The beast tide is here. Let fate decide everything...”

Lu Li shouted, “You’re crazy!”

Yan Zhenluo manifested his astrolabe. His huge astrolabe covered the sky.

All the cultivators looked up.

Lu Li pleaded urgently, “Put your astrolabe away. Don’t make such meaningless sacrifice!”

Yan Zhenluo said with a smile, “This is nothing. At most, I’ll lose my life...”

The astrolabe buzzed loudly.

At the moment when everyone was about to drown in despair...

Swoosh!

A huge blue arrow shot out from behind the hordes of fierce beasts at top speed before it struck Dang Hu’s head with the force of lightning.

Bang!

The sound shook the sky and echoed in the city.

Dang Hu let out a miserable cry as it thrashed in the air, spitting out flames wildly.

A white-clad cultivator shouted, "Reinforcements are here!"

Everyone turned to look in the direction where the arrow came from.

Lu Zhou who was wearing his gray robe appeared in everyone's eyes. His entire body surged with killing intent as he rode on Ying Zhao's back. In just a blink of an eye, he appeared above the three beast kings.

"Insight Card."

Spots of light swirled around.

Soon after, Lu Zhou saw a red dot appear 30 meters away from Dang Hu.

"Is that its Weakness?"

Beast kings were not worth using the other cards; the Insight Card was enough. The greatest value of the Insight Card was to be able to see the target's weakness.

If he were not pressed for time, he would need to rely on his item cards or anything else. He could kill the beast king with his seven Birth Charts.

He leaped into the sky and flew to the top of Dang Hu before he pressed his palm down.

"A Hundred Rivers Return to the Sea."

Primal Qi surged immediately.

The awe-inspiring Expansive Heavenly Energy from the Confucian school descended from the heavens.

The Expansive Heavenly Energy was unyielding and forceful. It was formed from the purest energy from heaven and earth.

At this time, Lu Zhou's five fingers were like the mountains and his palm was like the sky as he pressed down.

The Expansive Heavenly Energy burned with karmic fire and was boosted by Lu Zhou's Birth Chart Power. It landed on the back of Dang Hu that had been pierced by the energy arrow.

Boom!

It fell like a huge golden mountain on Dang Hu.

Boom!

The earth shook as Dang Hu was smashed into a palm-shaped pit. Its neck was broken.

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 8,000 merit points."

The purgatory-like battlefield was silent. Only the sound of the sizzling fire rang in the air.

Henggong Yu and the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon froze, looking up at Lu Zhou who was hovering high up in the sky and looking down on all the fierce beasts.

After a long while, Yan Zhenluo, who was the first to regain his senses, hurriedly withdrew his astrolabe before he kneeled in the air. "Greetings, Pavilion Master!"

Following that, the white lotus cultivators and Great Tang's cultivators fell to their knees in unison.

"Greetings, Pavilion Master!"

They knew a big shot had appeared. With the appearance of a big shot, the crisis would definitely be resolved.

"Forget about formalities for now," Lu Zhou calmly said, "Listen up. I'm pressed for time so I'll finish off the beast kings in the shortest time possible and leave the rest to you..."

Chapter 1122: Slaughtering Three Beast Kings

Yan Zhenluo was overjoyed. "Pavilion Master, if you can deal with the three beast kings, we'll definitely be able to deal with the others!"

Lu Zhou glanced at the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon and Henggong Yu before he looked at the ruins around him and the ground that was dyed red.

"Did you see the beast emperor?"

Lu Li replied, "The beast emperor appeared briefly. He left the three beast kings here before it carried the corpses and made its way north..."

"What does it look like?" Lu Zhou asked; he had to quickly figure out the situation.

Lu Li said, "It's hundreds of feet long. Its feet are as big as a mountain, it has the body of a tiger, and it has nine tails... Apart from that, I didn't get a clear look..."

"The body of a tiger? Nine tails?" Lu Zhou thought about it for a moment. With nine tails, he thought it would be a fox-like beast, but the beast emperor had the body of a tiger? It did not make sense to him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this time, the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon had gotten restless and had led the other fierce beasts to attack once again.

At the same time, Ying Zhao turned around and spread its wings. Its wings that shone like the stars suddenly grew several hundred meters. Despite their size, they were as thin as a cicada's wings. It let out a long cry that was sharp and slightly melancholic. It sounded like the rushing tide and the waves hitting the shore.

With this, the tens of thousands of fierce beasts behind the beast kings froze for a moment before they retreated in unison. The speed they retreated increased as time went on.

Upon seeing this, Lu Li said anxiously, "We can't let the Li Lis get away!"

"The Li Lis?"

“The beasts’ bodies contain a type of poisonous energy. Although they’re weak, they’re very destructive. Humans that come in contact with Li Lis or their energies will die. In short, these beasts are strange; we must kill all of them,” Lu Li said.

Lu Zhou pointed at the white-clad cultivators and asked, “Are you from the White Tower Council?”

“Yes.”

“I will leave the task of killing the Li Li to you. Don’t make any mistakes.”

“I’m willing to serve Pavilion Master Lu.”

With that, the white-clad cultivators flew into the distance.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this time, Henggong Yu swept its tail around, causing the rubble and debris to fly into the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Henggong Yu flipped again, sending the white-clad cultivators flying back. It was clear it was trying to stop the white-clad cultivators from leaving.

“Livestock!” Lu Zhou said in a deep voice before he rushed over, casually launching a palm seal.

Bang!

The palm seal hit the Henggong Yu.

At this time, Lu Zhou saw purple smoke rising from below, shrouding Henggong Yu. It seemed to significantly strengthen the Henggong Yu. He looked down and saw a few weak-looking Li Lis.

Following that, Henggong Yu leaped up, drawing a curve in the air, as it pounced toward Lu Zhou.

“Pavilion Master, be careful,” Yan Zhenluo cried out.

Everyone held their breaths.

Lu Zhou’s expression was calm as he watched Henggong Yu pounce over. He crushed the Insight Card in his left hand.

A light flashed, and he saw a red dot ten inches below Henggong Yu’s dorsal fin.

Lu Zhou struck with his palm immediately.

The Buddhist’s The Great of Fearlessness.

The Great Seal Fearlessness flew toward the red dot on Henggong Yu’s body.

Boom!

The impact of the collision pushed everyone back. They were shocked beyond words.

Henggong Yu let out a shrill cry as blood gushed out of its body. When the blood fell, it evaporated in purple smoke that dissipated into the air.

“Not dead?” Lu Zhou frowned. Although he did not use the supreme mystic power, he had used a lot of Birth Chart Power. Nevertheless, it only hurt Henggong Yu.

“Pavilion Master, the two remaining beast kings have impressive defense and destructive power. Dang Hu was weaker, but it was agile, and its fire was incredibly destructive. The Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon’s defenses are comparable to desolate-grade weapons,” Lu Li said.

As soon as Lu Li’s voice fell, the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon dashed to the left, trying to avoid Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou was about to give chase when Henggong Yu flew over again. Although the effect from the Insight Card had disappeared, the palm seal had already marked its weak spot. The wound from the Great Seal of Fearlessness was glaring and gory.

When Henggongyu arrived, it spat out water arrows. The water arrows turned into icicles in the air as they shot out at Lu Zhou.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The few buildings looked like a hornet’s nest in just an instant.

The cultivators evaded the icicles and retreated one after another.

Lu Zhou raised his left hand and manifested his astrolabe, blocking the icicles.

Henggong Yu opened its mouth as it leaped and drew a curve in the air before diving toward Lu Zhou. Clearly, it intended to swallow Lu Zhou and his astrolabe up in one gulp.

Although avatars and astrolabes provided amazing defenses, if they were damaged, it would deal a devastating blow to the cultivators. Therefore, as Henggong Yu dove, Lu Zhou hurriedly put away his astrolabe. Following that, he lifted his right hand that was swirling with Primal Qi, and Unnamed in the form of a sword appeared.

Then, a golden energy sword that burned with the karmic fire shot out from Lu Zhou’s hand. The 1,000-meter-long energy sword accurately pierced the area where the Great Seal of Fearlessness had landed earlier.

Henggong Yu’s cries were shriller than before. Its body thrashed wildly in the sky, stirring up the clouds and wind.

Lu Zhou gripped Unnamed tightly as he stabbed into Henggong Yu’s weak spot and stood in the air as the wind blew around him, looking like a small boat in the middle of a storm.

“Pavilion Master Lu!” Yan Zhenluo flew over from afar.

Lu Zhou looked up and saw the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon charging over. Its eyes shone with a terrifying light as its fur stood up like golden needles.

Yan Zhenluo manifested his avatar and astrolabe, trying to stop the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon.

Bang!

Yan Zhenluo and his avatar flew back at the same time as they were hit by the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon. The astrolabe caved in slightly, showing signs that it was about to lose a Birth Chart. With his rich experience, he hurriedly put his astrolabe away and allowed the beast to hit his chest.

Fortunately, most of the force from the impact had been absorbed by the astrolabe earlier. Otherwise, the full impact of the collision would have crushed Yan Zhenluo flat.

Lu Li rushed over and hurriedly brought Yan Zhenluo away.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon continued charging. The sounds of its hooves hitting the ground increased in speed.

Henggong Yu that was still struggling was already on the verge of death. Unnamed was still lodged in its body at this moment.

At this moment, it seemed like if Lu Zhou did not withdraw his sword and leave Henggong Yu now, he would have to take the full brunt of the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon's attack. Nevertheless, his expression was indifferent as usual as he raised his right hand and said, "Just because I don't show my power, you think I'm a weak kitten?"

Lu Zhou shattered an ordinary Deadly Strike Card.

A vortex appeared along with a spinning palm seal before Lu Zhou pushed them out.

The Confucian school's Expansive Heavenly Energy shot out.

The golden palm seal was only the height of Lu Zhou's body initially.

As soon as the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon drew close, it suddenly expanded until it was several hundred feet tall; it was just enough to cover the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon's body.

Boom!

The Expansive Heavenly Energy's palm seal landed on the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon's snout and face, dealing it a fatal blow. Its tusk and fangs broke immediately.

The Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon squealed and grunted in pain.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Expansive Heavenly Energy that was now as vast as the sky easily smashed the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon as though it was a fly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon's skull, spine, skeleton shattered from the immense force. Not a bone was left intact.

The ear-piercing cries came to an abrupt end.

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 8,000 merit points."

The carcass of the Scarlet-eyed Boar Demon lay in the Expansive Heavenly Energy's palm seal that had yet to dissipate, carrying the carcass high above the sky.

Meanwhile, Henggong Yu was still thrashing around desperately. Its body twisted fiercely in the air.

Lu Zhou wielded Unnamed with both hands as he manifested his avatar.

A 700-foot avatar appeared in the air immediately.

Following that, Lu Zhou flew up to the head of his avatar. As the avatar carried him forward, he stabbed Henggong Yu again and dragged the sword along its body, destroying its internal organs.

With that, Henggong Yu stiffened and stopped moving.

"Ding! Killed one target. Reward: 8,000 merit points."

Lu Zhou lowered his hand; putting Unnamed and his avatar away. Then, he unleashed and moved out from under Henggong Yu.

Boom!

Henggong Yu landed on the ground heavily.

"Ying Zhao," Lu Zhou called out. He did not stop to rest; he had no time to waste after all.

Ying Zhao understood Lu Zhou's intention and flew toward Lu Zhou at lightning speed.

"Jianbei Circuit," Lu Zhou said in a deep voice.

Ying Zhao flapped its wings and rose into the sky.

Everyone watched Lu Zhou fly away in awe. They were overwhelmed by their emotions and were in a daze.

At this time, someone called out, "Pavilion Master, the life hearts!"

"Keep it for me!"

Ying Zhao spread its wings. It flew to the horizon and vanished into the clouds.

After Lu Zhou left, Lu Li supported Yan Zhenluo and flew over the city, looking at the three beast kings' corpses. He could not calm down for a very long time.

Chapter 1123: The Person Who Ruined the Great Plan

Ever since Lu Li joined the Evil Sky Pavilion, whether it was Xia Changqiu, Meng Changdong, or his most trusted brother, Yan Zhenluo, all of them had told him that the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion was indescribably powerful. He was, naturally, skeptical.

During his time at the yellow lotus domain, Zhu Honggong had repeatedly bragged about how powerful his master was that it became unbearable to listen to. He felt that Zhu Honggong was exaggerating; how strong could a cultivator from the golden lotus domain, a place that was so weak it was not even considered for the captive plan, be?

When he returned from the yellow lotus domain, Yan Zhenluo and Xia Changqiu had taken turns to educate him about the mighty Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion. Their words were even more exaggerated than Zhu Honggong's words. It was so exaggerated that he had grown numb to their words.

At this moment, Lu Li gulped as he looked at the corpses of the three beast kings. When he recalled Yan Zhenluo and Xia Changqiu's words, he no longer doubted them. He was thoroughly convinced of Lu Zhou's strength.

At the same time, as Yan Zhenluo calmed his Dantian's and sea of Qi to suppress his surging blood and Qi, he said in a clear voice, "Although the beast kings are dead, don't let your guard down. Drive the fierce beasts away!"

Dozens of cultivators rushed forward. Most of them sustained varying degrees of injuries. Their hatred and anger were at an all-time high when they looked at the ruined hometown; they could wait to kill the fierce beasts.

"Drive them away? Don't you think we're letting them off too lightly? We should kill them!"

"Kill them!"

"That's right. Kill them!"

Their strong desire for revenge was roused.

Yan Zhenluo looked at the ruins; it looked like hell on earth. Then, he nodded. "Kill them!"

...

Jianbei Circuit.

In a valley sandwiched between two mountains that resembled giant swords.

Ning Wanqing was standing on the ground at this moment while the black-clad hovered in the air in the distance.

The black-clad cultivator said, "You're exhausted. At this time, the Li Lis alone are enough to kill you..."

Ning Wanqing's expression was somewhat unsightly at this moment. He forced a smile on his face and said, "At the very least, up until now, the Li Lis have yet to enter Jianbei Circuit..."

When Ning Wanqing brought up the Li Lis, the black-clad cultivator's flames of fury were rekindled.

At the mention of this matter, the black-robed cultivator could not help but get angry. Initially, he assumed the Li Lis would be able to avoid detection by powerful cultivators due to how weak they were. Apart from that, most cultivators did not dare to wander out since they were surrounded by fierce beasts, and the wilderness was completely overrun with fierce beasts. With all these factors, the Li Lis should not have encountered any problems entering Great Tang's territory. Once the Li Lis entered Jianbei Circuit, the plan would be completed. It was truly unfortunate that such a huge and perfect plan was destroyed by a mere Nine-leaf cultivator. How could he not be angry?

The black-clad cultivator checked the time before he said, "All of you will have to die now..."

The black-clad cultivator rushed out toward Ning Wanqing and Duanmu Sheng, leaving afterimages in his wake.

Duanmu Sheng was still holding the Overlord Spear. He stood unmoving like a statue despite his weak aura. His body that was riddled with wounds had grown numb, and he had lost the strength to fight. The purple smoke from Li Lis shrouded him and slowly seeped into his body at the same time; it would not be long before the poisonous energy took effect.

The black-clad cultivator spread his arms open as his eyes shone with killing intent. His surroundings were filled with many black energy sabers.

“Huh?” At this time, the black-clad cultivator was slightly taken aback when he heard the distinct noise of flesh being pierced. He thought he saw a flash of white light, but it was gone when he tried to have a better look. Following that, he felt like something was wrong and instinctively lowered his head to have a look when he felt a sharp pain in his chest. His eyes widened in shock as he looked at the white energy sword that pierced his heart. Subsequently, he hastily tapped his acupoints and stopped the bleeding to preserve his Birth Chart, dispersing the black energy sabers in his surroundings.

Swoosh!

A huge red flying chariot flew over from the south of the sky above Jianbei Circuit at a speed that was neither fast nor slow.

All of a sudden, pillars of light shot out from the huge red flying chariot and pierced through the black-clad cultivator’s chest.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

“...”

Just like that, all of the black-clad cultivator’s Birth Charts were destroyed by the pillars of light. The difference between his strength and the person who attacked him was like the clouds and the mud.

“L-lan... Lan Xihe...” The black-clad cultivator pointed at the huge red flying chariot tremblingly before he fell onto the mountain of Li Lis’ corpses with his eyes open and rolled down the northern side of the mountain of corpses.

The Li Lis rushed up and tore the corpse into pieces in just a blink of an eye.

Ning Wanqing bowed and said, “Greetings, Tower Master.”

Lan Xihe’s calm voice rang from the red flying chariot. “Tell me about the situation...”

Ning Wanqing said, “I don’t know where the black lotus domain found the army of Li Lis. These beasts emit energy that decays and corrodes living and nonliving things they come in contact with. Duanmu Sheng, the third disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, had been ordered to defend Jianbei Circuit and prevent these beasts from entering; he didn’t budge at all. His current condition is quite worrisome. I’m afraid he won’t survive...”

Lan Xihe did not speak for a moment. After a while, she finally said, “Bring him into the flying chariot and deal with the Li Lis...”

At this time, the blue-clad female attendant bowed and said, "Tower Master, these Li Lis come from the Unknown Land and contain evil energy. I'm worried they'll affect you..."

"Bring him up," Lan Xihe said again.

"Understood." The blue-clad female attendant leaped off the flying chariot.

Following that, white lotuses fell from the sky on the Li Lis.

The Li Lis fell one after another.

The blue-clad female attendant threw a ribbon out. After the ribbon wrapped around Duanmu Sheng, she tugged on the other hand of the ribbon and brought him with her as she flew back to the flying chariot and landed on the deck.

Sizzling noises began to ring in the air as the purple smoke touched the inscriptions on the red flying chariot.

Lan Xihe frowned slightly.

At this moment, Ning Wanqing flew up and landed on the deck. His superior hearing told him that the situation was bad. Hence, he said, "We have to move him immediately..."

Lan Xihe walked out and raised a jade-like hand.

Primal Qi as bright as the sunlight that was swirling in Lan Xihe's hand shot out, forming a barrier around Duanmu Sheng.

Lan Xihe said, "Keep an eye on him..."

"We can't continue like this. That evil energy is very strange. It'll erode the power you have left..." Ning Wanqing said.

"I know," Lan Xihe replied indifferently, "I was asked to do my best..."

"Understood."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Countless flying beasts appeared in the sky along with hordes of fierce beasts on the ground.

Lan Xihe said, "Don't move."

The fierce beasts swept out like a flood before they surrounded and came to a stop near the mountain of Li Lis' corpses, forming a huge circle.

Many of the fierce beasts carried human corpses in their mouths and on their backs. They were very organized. This was clearly premeditated.

Ning Wanqing could not see them, but he could sense their huge numbers. He could not help but feel worried.

Lan Xihe walked to the helm and looked down at the densely packed Li Lis still coming from the north. With a light tap of her toes, she flew out of the flying chariot.

“Tower Master!” the blue-clad female attendant cried out in shock.

Lan Xihe’s expression remained calm. She flashed three times, flying high up into the sky before she released a ring of white light.

Boom!

Countless fierce beasts were swept away and turned into corpses.

Lan Xihe glanced at the Li Lis that were still swarming over and shook her head. “A runic passage in the Unknown Land...”

She looked to the left and the right before she raised her right hand; her five fingers pointing skyward.

The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel appeared in her hand, illuminating the land.

“Tower Master Lan, this isn’t a place where you should be...”

A black figure suddenly attacked. He launched a purplish-black palm seal that shot into the encompassing light from the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel.

Lan Xihe continued to release the energy from the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel, unmoved.

Bang!

The palm seal was blocked by the Sun, Moon, Star Wheel. At the same time, it released energy seals that killed all the fierce beasts within 1,000 meters.

The black figure seized the opportunity while the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel was releasing energy seals and launched another palm seal.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lan Xihe flicked her sleeves to defend herself as she flew backward. The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel flashed, blocking the palm seal.

Primal Qi surged between the opponents.

Lan Xihe smiled. “Mu Ertie, you’re finally here...”

“The era of the White Tower Council is over. I didn’t expect you to work with the Evil Sky Pavilion...” Mu Ertie, the Black Emperor, hovered above the beast tide, glancing at the corpses below.

“Working together? Regardless, the White Tower Council has always objected to the annihilation plan. That’s why I came...”

“I showed weakness and submitted to the Evil Sky Pavilion back then all for this day. I thought the Evil Sky Pavilion would be smart and stick to their golden lotus domain; who knew Old Demon Lu is also someone who doesn’t know what’s good for him?” Mu Ertie said.

Lan Xihe smiled brightly. “I remember Pavilion Master Lu visited your royal palace once. Why didn’t you say these words to him back then?”

“A great man knows when to retreat and advance. If I couldn’t even endure it, what right do I have to talk about a great cause?” Mu Ertie replied.

“What gives you the courage?” Lan Xihe asked.

Mu Ertie spread his arms and said, “They listen to my orders and aren’t afraid of death...”

Lan Xihe shook her head. “No, they listen to the beast emperor’s orders. You’re the ruler of a country, but you’re manipulated by fierce beasts...”

“There’s no need for you to sow discord; I know what I’m doing.”

Killing intent shone in Mu Ertie’s eyes as he looked at the tall mountain of corpses, “Hand over that reptile who guarded Jianbei Circuit earlier, and I’ll let you go...”

Lan Xihe said, “Are you sure? He’s Pavilion Master Lu’s disciple...”

Mu Ertie looked into the distance. When he shifted his gaze away, he said, “I’ll kill him sooner or later...”

Lan Xihe ignored him and flew toward the red flying chariot. She had felt the slight tremors on the ground and knew that the beast emperor was coming.

“Take her down for me...”

Chapter 1124: Too Arrogant

Flying beasts flew over in the sky.

Lan Xihe raised her arms again. The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel rapidly released its energy into the surroundings.

The enormous power sent the fierce beasts flying and some beasts were immediately cleaved into two. Severed limbs and blood rained down from the sky in just an instant.

Mu Ertie flashed like a phantom as he flew over. His fists that shone with red light rained down like a storm.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lan Xihe glanced at Mu Ertie’s fists as she defended against them while retreating. “The Hades Ring is a rare treasure that can greatly boost one’s strength. Rumor has it that my White Tower Council’s Judge Nangong Yutian’s Hades Ring is in your possession...”

Lan Xihe stopped moving suddenly as the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel released its energy again.

Mu Ertie stopped as well. He said with a sneer, “Wasn’t that a fake masquerading as my Hades Ring?”

“Nangong Yutian used the Hades Ring to defeat many experts. Later on, it fell into Pavilion Master Lu’s hand, but it was slightly damaged. Has no one told you the Hades Ring is actually a pair of rings in ancient times?”

“...” Mu Ertie frowned.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the north of Jianbei Circuit and the two mountains, a huge creature descended from the sky, causing the earth to shake. It had the body and claws of a tiger with nine tails, and its face resembled a human.

All the fierce beasts immediately retreated to the sides, opening up a huge path.

“Lu Wu?” Lan Xihe frowned.

Lu Wu was the beast emperor’s name.

Lu Wu sat on its haunches before it opened its mouth and spat out a human word. “Kill.”

The fierce beasts obediently charged forward from all directions.

At the same time, Lan Xihe flashed and returned to the red flying chariot.

When Mu Ertie saw this, he said with a sinister smile, “It’s too late...”

An energy fist shot over.

Lan Xihe moved her hand. The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel split into two; one in her right hand, and one in her left hand.

At the same time, Lan Xihe’s avatar appeared in the air. The astrolabe that hung behind it flashed with 13 Birth Charts.

Energy crackled around Lan Xihe’s hair that was dozens of feet long. Her hair fluttered in the air, revealing a miniature white sun and moon that had appeared on her forehead.

Following that, energy seals shot out in all directions.

Those within 1,000 meters of the red flying chariot were instantly killed; those who were in the range of the light from the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel were temporarily blinded; those who were hit by the energy seals were immediately crushed to pieces.

After the energy dissipated and the light dimmed, Lan Xihe said indifferently, “Go.”

Buzz!

Mu Ertie moved and manifested his avatar to block the red flying chariot’s path. The Hades King in his possession had lit up earlier, allowing him to block Lan Xihe’s shocking attack.

Lu Wu stood up and walked between the two mountains.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

It raised its paw and swiped at one of the mountains, destroying it immediately.

Boom!

It raised its paws again and swiped at the remaining mountain.

Boom!

With two swipes of its paws, the two mountains were immediately flattened.

No longer blocked by the towering mountain of corpses, the Li Li swarmed toward Jianbei Circuit with the newly paved 'road' on both sides of the mountain of corpses.

Upon seeing this, Mu Ertie's eyes shone with joy. The Hades Ring shone faintly as he flew horizontally toward the red flying chariot; his speed was greatly enhanced by the Hades Ring. He punched his right fist out as he flew.

An energy fist shot out.

"I'll take care of this..." Ning Wanqing volunteered.

"No need." Lan Xihe placed her hand on her chest for a moment as though she was sensing something. Then, she sighed softly, muttering to herself, "You know you can't interfere, and yet, you insist on interfering..."

It seemed like she was chiding herself; her tone was a little strange as well.

Then, she shook her head and continued muttering to herself, "Lan Xihe, you're really stupid."

Mu Ertie roared, "I gave you a chance earlier!"

The energy fist with the force of lightning seemed capable of tearing space itself shot forward.

Just as the energy fist was about to land on the red flying chariot...

Boom!

A bolt of lightning struck down at Mu Ertie from the heavens.

Mu Ertie was instantly sent flying back hundreds of meters. When he found his footing, he looked up.

Ying Zhao, carrying Lu Zhou on its back, descended from the clouds.

Lu Zhou had one hand resting on his back as he pointed at Mu Ertie with the other hand and said, "Mu Ertie, I finally found you..."

As soon as Lu Zhou landed, he looked at his merit points.

Merit points: 365, 760

He still had a few item cards left. He had to deal with this matter calmly and cautiously. To end this, he had to deal with the leader. As long as he dealt with the big bosses, Lan Xihe would be able to deal with everything else; the enemies' numbers would not matter once their leaders were gone.

It was unfortunate the death chance was not triggered when he used the Thunderblast Card on Mu Ertie earlier.

Meanwhile, when Lan Xihe and the others saw Lu Zhou, they were overjoyed.

"Pavilion Master Lu."

Lu Zhou did not respond. He only glanced at Duanmu Sheng who was lying on the deck calmly. Duanmu Sheng seemed to be hanging onto his last breath at this moment.

Mu Ertie, the Black Emperor, frowned and said, "I have no enmity with the Evil Sky Pavilion; why do you have to oppose me?"

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "I should be asking you this question."

"The Evil Sky Pavilion is far away in the golden lotus domain. I want the red lotus domain; what does it have to do with the Evil Sky Pavilion?" Mu Ertie asked.

"Let me ask you: who is Great Tang's emperor?"

"Isn't it that little brat, Li Yunzheng?"

"Li Yunzheng is my granddisciple. How can I stay idle?" Lu Zhou said.

"..."

How could Mu Ertie be unaware of this? However, he did not expect the other party would be so direct.

"Since that's the case, we'll have to see what happens in the end..." Mu Ertie waved his hand.

Countless black cultivators flew up from behind the beast tide. Almost everyone from Great Yuan's royal court and the Dark and Light Alliance was present.

Fan Ruozhi, the Master of the Dark and Light Alliance, appeared in the sky with a flash and said, "Your Majesty."

Mu Ertie looked at Lu Zhou and smugly said, "Pavilion Master Lu, the beast emperor is here. Even if Lan Xihe helps you, you have no chance of winning..."

Lu Zhou ignored Mu Ertie and asked Fan Ruozhi, "Fan Ruozhi, how many of my moves do you think you'll be able to withstand?"

Fan Ruozhi said, "If I'm the only one, I'll have to admit defeat. I'll lose in fewer than ten moves. Pavilion Master, there's no need for you to say anything anymore since we have different stances..."

Lu Zhou asked, "Mu Ertie, how long do you think this nine-tailed beast can last against me?"

"Muerte, how many moves do you think this nine-tailed beast can last against me?"

"..." Mu Ertie's eyelids twitched. It was one thing for Lu Zhou to look down on him and Fan Ruozhi, but Lu Zhou did not consider Lu Wu an opponent.

Lu Wu clearly understood Lu Zhou's words. It crouched and muttered a few words in its powerful voice. "Weak little reptile..."

Humans treated fierce beasts like animals while Lu Wu saw humans as reptiles.

Ying Zhao shivered and shrank back slightly.

Lan Xihe said, taking the initiative to delegate the tasks, "Its intelligence is rather high. It can imitate and understand human language to a certain extent. Pavilion Master Lu, I'll deal with Lu Wu. You deal with Mu Ertie, Fan Ruozhi, and the others..."

Lu Zhou would much prefer to deal with Lu Wu. At most, he would have to use four Deadly Strike Cards. It would be difficult to deal with so many black lotus cultivators and fierce beasts. Even the Supreme Mystic Card might not be able to kill so many people at once; the duration of the effect was too short after all.

“Just guard the red flying chariot,” Lu Zhou finally said. He tapped his feet and rose higher into the sky. Then, he swept his gaze across Lu Wu, Fan Ruozi, and Mu Ertie before he asked, “Who’s responsible for the Li Lis?”

Lu Zhou recalled he had briefly seen a black figure near the Star Gathering Formation when he was observing Duanmu Sheng and the four elders. That person should be present.

At this moment, a black-clad cultivator raised his head and said, “It’s me, Zhe Bieli, one of the Five Tigers of the Dark and Light Alliance...”

Lu Zhou nodded and said, “My disciple fended the Li Lis off, and his life’s at stake now. What’s your explanation?”

Zhe Bieli did not dare to speak recklessly. Everyone present was a big shot.

Fan Ruozi spread his arms and said, “Zhe Bieli is my right-hand man. I ordered him to release the Li Lis here. It wasn’t my intention to kill your disciple, but he insisted on interfering and fought the Li Lis. If he didn’t insist on hindering His Majesty’s plan, this wouldn’t have happened...”

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “As the Master of the Dark and Light Alliance, you lack control over your subordinate. This debt should be on you...”

Fan Ruozi cupped his fists together and said perfunctorily, “You’re right. I admit my fault. If we disagree on some things, then let’s not waste time talking about it. I’m sorry, Pavilion Master Lu.”

“The person who left a message in the runic passage that day was you as well?”

“You can say that. The matters of the Five Tigers are all on me.” Fan Ruozi shrugged.

“Then, you have to die.” An enhanced Deadly Strike Card appeared in Lu Zhou’s hand.

At this moment, Lu Wu raised its head to the sky and roared.

The fierce beasts moved like a tide in an instant.

“Pavilion Master Lu, don’t you think you’re too arrogant?” Fan Ruozi said as he retreated. He was determined not to fight Lu Zhou head-on. With so many cannon foddors around, he wanted to see who was going to remain standing in the end.

Chapter 1125: Invulnerable

As Fan Ruozi flew back, he could feel the black lotus cultivators and the fierce beasts’ restlessness.

As the fierce beasts moved forward, the human cultivators collectively took a few steps back.

The fierce beasts obeyed Lu Wu and were unafraid of death, ready to pounce at a moment's notice. Most of them had the intelligence of animals. They would not know even if they were used as cannon foddors.

The human cultivators, on the other hand, were much more cautious. Humans' survival instincts were strong, after all; all of the black lotus cultivators knew how strong Lu Zhou was. There was no doubt that those who charged forward at this time would end up with the fates of cannon foddors.

Even Mu Ertie, the Black Emperor, did not dare to recklessly charge forward.

At this time, Fan Ruozhi finally retreated behind the fierce beasts with a triumphant smile on his face.

Mu Ertie's smile was even wider in comparison. He said, "Even ten BTCs can't compare to today's scene. Pavilion Master Lu, please enjoy to your heart's content. I won't play with you anymore. The beast emperor protects me so you can't kill me..." He shook his head and continued to say with a sigh, "Pavilion Master Lu, you should've seized the chance when I expressed my goodwill earlier. Now, the course is set, you can't change the ending."

After Mu Ertie finished speaking, he retreated as well.

The flying beast formed a shield in front of Mu Ertie and Fan Ruozhi who still maintained the smug and sly smile on his face.

Lu Zhou no longer hesitated. He climbed higher into the sky until he could see Fan Ruozhi and Mu Ertie again. Then, he said in a deep and thunderous voice, "Fan Ruozhi, Mu Ertie. Die."

Lu Zhou opened his hands and spread his five fingers apart. The scripts of the Expansive Heavenly Energy seal could be seen between his fingers. The reason he had chosen this Confucian technique was due to the Li Lis' purple energy. The Expansive Heavenly Energy could suppress the purple energy.

He had two effects to choose from the enhanced Deadly Strike Card. He could use it to kill a target with eight Birth Charts or fewer or he could use it to deal with five weaker targets at the same time.

The Expansive Heavenly Energy seal shone with a golden light as it flew forward.

Lu Zhou, bold and experienced as he was, stayed calm and pushed the seal forward when fierce beasts pounced at him from all directions.

The black lotus cultivators held their breaths and looked at Lu Zhou and his huge Expansive Heavenly Energy seal.

The Xuans, the Scarlet Pheasant, and goshawk-like flying beasts flapped their wings in a frenzy, flying toward Lu Zhou.

At this moment, the seal grew several meters in size.

Bang!

The sound of the collision thundered in the air as the flying beasts and the fierce beasts that tried to stop the seal were turned into meat paste. Countless beasts rained down from the sky in just an instant.

When the human cultivators witnessed the might of the seal, they were even more afraid to step forward to become cannon fodders. Some of them even felt like fleeing. This was especially true for those higher cultivation bases. The higher one's cultivation base was, the more cautious one would be.

"Block him!" Fan Ruozi shouted as he retreated quickly. Alas, no matter how much he increased his speed, the speed of the Expansive Heavenly Energy would be twice faster.

More and more fierce beasts were smashed into meat paste by the seal. Even flying beasts that tried to fly around it could not avoid it. Apart from the beast emperor, the four beast kings had already died.

Mu Ertie flew in a different direction and launched energy fists as he flew away.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The energy fists landed on the Expansive Heavenly Energy seal, but they did not affect it at all.

At this time, Fan Ruozi discovered that the seal seemed to have eyes of its own, following him closely. No fierce beasts could stop it. He began to panic and fled in a different direction.

To Fan Ruozi's shock and horror, the Expansive Heavenly Energy increased by dozens of feet before it switched direction as well, shooting toward him at lightning speed.

Unexpectedly, the Haoran Tiangang once again became dozens of feet bigger, and also changed direction, pouncing over like lightning. He frantically waved his hand, releasing energy seals and trying to block the Expansive Heavenly Energy seal.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Alas, Fan Ruozi's attempt to block it was futile. He waved his hands again, but it was still useless.

The fierce beasts could not block it, and the death warriors could not stop it. All of them were smashed into meat paste without exception.

At this time, someone shouted, "This seal is strange! Avoid it!"

The speed of the palm seal was so fast now that Fan Ruozi could no longer outrun it.

All of a sudden...

Buzz!

The palm seal split into five.

Mu Ertie shouted, "You dare!"

Lu Zhou ignored Mu Ertie.

Unlike the previous time when Lu Zhou used the enhanced Deadly Strike Card and the five palm seals surrounded their target, this time, the five palm seals were neatly lined up in a row.

"What technique is this?"

The three Expansive Heavenly Energy seals on the right smacked Fan Ruozi mercilessly.

Bang!

The remaining two palm seals on the right flew toward Mu Ertie.

Bang!

The duo seemed like they had been struck with the force of lightning and felt as though their internal organs had been crushed. Both of their heads buzzed, and they spat out a mouthful of blood. Their eyes were brimming with fear and expressions of disbelief appeared on their faces as they looked at Lu Zhou. Even if Lu Zhou was outnumbered, he could still take down the generals of an army of 10,000.

The instant one of two Thousand Realms Whirling avatars, Lu Zhou moved using the ability from Di Jiang's life heart and grabbed one of the avatars before it could disappear. Then, he pushed his hand, which glowed blue and burned with the karmic fire, down on the avatar's lotus.

Boom!

A hole appeared on the lotus seat immediately.

A storm of Primal Qi began to rage following that.

Lu Zhou flashed and left the range of the Primal Qi storm.

Just like that, the first round ended.

Lu Zhou hovered high in the sky and looked down at the storm of Primal Qi.

Lu Zhou floated in the air and looked down at the Yuan Qi Storm. Initially, he had planned on using the time Fan Ruozhi's avatar appeared when Fan Ruozhi lost his Birth Charts to the enhanced Deadly Strike Card to destroy Fan Ruozhi's Birth Palace with his supreme mystic power. Unfortunately, his palm strike did not destroy and kill Fan Ruozhi. Indeed, it was difficult to destroy 11 Birth Charts in one go. In the end, Fan Ruozhi only lost four Birth Charts; one to his palm strike, and three to the Deadly Strike Card.

On the other hand, Mu Ertie lost two Birth Charts to the enhanced Deadly Strike Card.

Fear took root in Fan Ruozhi's heart and soul, and he was trembling uncontrollably. Mu Ertie was no better.

Lu Zhou looked down at Fan Ruozhi indifferently and glanced at Mu Ertie from the corners of his eyes.

"Who dares to stop me?" Lu Zhou's voice was like a war drum, thundering through the entire Jianbei Circuit.

"..."

No one dared to move. They did not understand how the person in front of them could be so strong.

Meanwhile, Lan Xihe and the blue-clad female attendant looked at Lu Zhou in confusion; he was so daring that he entered the heart of the enemy. Would he not be surrounded if he went into the midst of his enemies?

Even Lan Xihe, an expert with 13 Birth Charts, would not easily charge into the enemy's ranks. Being surrounded on all sides would require a large-scale attack that would waste a lot of Primal Qi. Moreover, there were also fierce beasts and death warriors. How was Lu Zhou going to deal with all of them?

At this time, Mu Ertie roared, "Kill him for me!"

The military order pulled the other black lotus cultivators back to their senses. All of them quickly manifested their avatars.

"Even if you have 14 Birth Charts, you have to die today!" Mu Ertie said through gritted teeth.

When Mu Ertie's soundwave rolled out, strangely, it was accompanied by purple energy that was similar to the Li Lis'. The purple energy looked like smoke as it wafted in all directions, looking as though it held some mysterious magical power.

Upon seeing this, some of the black lotus cultivators nodded.

'Hmm?' Lan Xihe furrowed her brows slightly. She looked at the mountain of Li Li's corpses below and the severed limbs and human corpses that were strewn on the ground, lying in a pool of human and Li Lis' blood. She wondered what Mu Ertie was doing? Where did he get the confidence to deal with a Fourteen Chart expert?

No one in the black lotus domain and the white lotus domain had ever activated 14 Birth Charts since suitable life hearts were scarce. The limit was 12 Birth Charts. Lan Xihe was only able to activate 13 Birth Charts because she participated in the Great Void Expedition. This was also the reason why everyone assumed Lu Zhou only had 12 or 13 Birth Charts.

At this time, the black lotus cultivators advanced toward Lu Zhou with dull expressions on their faces as though they were prepared to die.

Lu Zhou's expression was as calm as a still lake; nary a ripple could be seen.

Boom!

A Birth Chart Beast on the ground suddenly leaped into the air at this moment. Its gaping maw revealed its curved fangs that looked terrifyingly sharp. It was so big that it looked as though it could easily swallow Lu Zhou into its stomach.

Swoosh!

When the Birth Chart Beast's bloody maw was right in front of Lu Zhou, he raised his hand.

A shining golden palm seal struck the Birth Chart Beast heavily.

Bang!

The palm seal pressed the Birth Chart Beast down to the ground after it resisted briefly in the air.

After a brief silence, all hell broke loose.

The now Seven Chart Fan Ruozhi, who was standing on the ground, shouted, "Go!"

The black lotus cultivators and the fierce beasts in the sky swarmed toward Lu Zhou, drowning him.

“Sh*t.”

Meanwhile, Lan Xihe frowned upon seeing this and flew up into the sky. The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel flew around her.

Lu Wu moved as well. It opened its mouth, and mist-like Primal Qi shrouded the fierce beasts in its vicinity.

The mist-like Primal Qi seemed to agitate the fierce beasts. Their eyes turned red and their fur stood up as they bared their fangs and brandished their claws. It seemed like they had gone berserk. Then, they charged in unison toward Lu Zhou who was completely surrounded.

The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel flew toward Lu Wu. It shone brilliantly as it descended to disperse the dense mist.

Lan Xihe turned around to look at Lu Zhou who was submerged in the wave of fierce beasts and black lotus cultivators. She could not help but shake her head.

All of a sudden...

Boom!

A bright golden light exploded in all directions along with the sound of a thunderous explosion.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

All the fierce beasts and black lotus cultivators within a radius of 1,000 meters were sent flying by a strange and mysterious force.

Countless energy seals could be seen in the golden light.

The cultivators who were out of the range of the golden light had no choice but to close their eyes and activate their protective energies to shield themselves from the backlash.

A 200-foot-tall golden Buddha appeared. However, there were still many fierce beasts and black lotus cultivators gathered around it.

After the first explosion of golden light, when everyone thought it was over...

Boom!

Another bright golden light exploded, shooting countless energy seals out in all directions.

Once again, the black lotus cultivators and fierce beasts in its range were sent flying back.

All of the black lotus cultivators were throwing up blood at the same time.

Lan Xihe frowned and returned to the red flying chariot. Her hands held the Sun, Moon, Star Wheel in front of her as a white oval energy seal blocked the backlash of energy.

Mu Ertie crossed his arms in front of him; the Hades Ring on his finger lit up. His expression was incredibly unsightly at this moment.

Only Lu Wu that was thousands of meters away was unaffected. It crouched and breathed out mist-like Primal Qi again, sending the fierce beasts into a frenzied state.

At this time, Lu Zhou who was shrouded in the golden light said, "It's not over yet..."

The third, fourth, and fifth explosions of golden light continued flashing as another three Golden Buddha's Bodies appeared, illuminating the land as far as the eye could see.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Some of the black lotus cultivators did not even have time to react and were instantly killed.

Some were like flies and were swatted down to the ground by the energy seals, turning into meat paste.

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 1,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 500 merit points."

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 3,000 merit points."

Even Lan Xihe was pushed a long distance away by the backlash.

Countless people were killed and injured.

A circle with a radius of a few thousand meters soon appeared. The inside of the circle was incredibly clean; even the corpses were pushed out.

After five explosions of golden light, everything fell silent as the backlash of energy gradually subsided.

Lan Xihe looked up.

Several thousand meters away, Mu Ertie, Fan Ruozhi, the black lotus cultivators, and even the fierce beasts looked up.

They saw five Golden Buddha's Bodies that overlapped with each other.

The outermost Golden Buddha's Body was 1,000 meters tall; the second Golden Buddha's Body was 800 meters tall; the third Golden Buddha's body was 600 meters tall; the fourth Golden Buddha's Body was 400 meters tall; the fifth, and innermost, Golden Buddha Body was 200 meters tall. They stood between heaven and earth, looking down on all living things.

Most importantly, in the heart of the fifth Golden Buddha's Body was the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion whom everyone wanted to kill at this moment.

Lu Zhou hovered in the Golden Buddha's Body and looked around. He was satisfied with the effect, but this move was a defensive move; it could only kill the weak. It was far from what he wanted to do.

Buzz!

At this time, the five Golden Buddha's Bodies merged into one and shrunk to 200 feet tall. It still shone with a reddish-golden light.

This was a move Lu Zhou had never used before.

“Ding! Enhanced Impeccable Card’s effect: invulnerability; will obtain five overlapping invulnerable Golden Buddha’s Bodies. Lasts for ten minutes (note: due to the special nature of these cards, they can only be synthesized thrice).”

There was not much difference between the enhanced Impeccable Card and the ordinary Impeccable Card. With the enhanced version, there were five Golden Buddha’s Bodies that looked very cool. When used, it would force those who were close to the Golden Buddha’s Bodies away. The biggest difference was the duration.

Lu Zhou naturally planned to make good use of the ten minutes he had. Along with the Golden Buddha’s Body, he flew toward Fan Ruozhi.

“What kind of technique is this? Why haven’t I seen it before?” Fan Ruozhi hastily flew up.

Mu Ertie said in shock and disbelief, “He must be using some sacred object from the Unknown Land!”

Lan Xihe’s were of the same opinion as Mu Ertie when she saw the Golden Buddha’s Bodies. She withdrew her energy and looked at Lu Wu in the distance. It was unharmed. She murmured, “It’s very strong...”

Ning Wanqing’s eyes were dull as usual as he said, “I can feel it. Its power is very mysterious. It makes me feel... feel...”

“What is it?”

“I can’t describe it. It’s very strong; so strong that it feels like no one will be able to overcome it. It feels like some mysterious power from heaven and earth, but it could be from a sacred object...” Ning Wanqing tried his best to explain.

Lan Xihe nodded before she calmly said, “Stay here. I’ll deal with Lu Wu.”

“Understood.”

Following that, Lan Xihe flew out of the red flying chariot, rising high up into the sky.

On the other side, Lu Zhou and the five Golden Buddha’s Bodies that had merged into one moved as fast as lightning.

The fierce beasts and the black lotus cultivators who tried to stop failed miserably.

Energy swords and energy sabers fell like torrential rain on the five-layer Golden Buddha’s Body, but they were as dangerous as feathers to the Golden Buddha’s Body.

Mu Ertie, the Black Emperor, led the black lotus cultivators in the sky, constantly looking for an opportunity to attack.

Meanwhile, the fierce beasts pounced fearlessly, but all of them, without exception, were blocked by the Golden Buddha’s Body.

When Lu Zhou arrived above Fan Ruozhi, Unnamed in the form of a sword appeared in his hand. It was his best weapon.

Fan Ruozhi did not dare to leave the army. He would definitely die if he were alone.

Alas, Lu Zhou was too fast.

“Accept your death.” Lu Zhou thrust his sword toward Fan Ruozhi.

Fan Ruozhi, who had nowhere to retreat, struck with his sword as well. Then, he roared, “Don’t force me! Mutual Destruction!”

Following that, Fan Ruozhi’s body surged with vitality energy.

Mutual Destruction was a move where one had to disregard one’s life. It was a move where one risked getting hurt just to obtain a chance to attack.

If both sides attacked at the same time, the brave would win. The one who dodged out of fear, and thus, leaving a fatal opening, would lose.

Fan Ruozhi’s sword that contained his vitality energy stabbed toward Lu Zhou.

Unexpectedly, Lu Zhou did not dodge.

Fan Ruozhi panicked briefly and retreated only half-an-inch, but that was enough.

Bang!

Lu Zhou’s sword pierced Fan Ruozhi’s heart, but Fan Ruozhi’s sword that met the Golden Buddha’s Body broke immediately, completely unable to touch Lu Zhou.

“O-old... Demon Lu... It’s worthy to have you buried with me...” Fan Ruozhi chuckled as he looked up at the sky behind Lu Zhou.

Black lotus cultivators’ energy swords and energy sabers were shooting toward Lu Zhou’s back.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

“You’re wrong.” Lu Zhou did not even turn to look and allowed the energy swords and energy sabers to land on the Golden Buddha’s Body. Following that, he said in a thunderous voice, “Get down here!”

The flying beasts and the black lotus cultivators in the sky were suddenly pressed down by a huge force. All of them fell to the ground in just an instant.

This was the ability Lu Zhou gained from the giant turtle’s life heart.

Fan Ruozhi’s eyes widened, and his lips trembled. This completely impenetrable defense had overturned his worldview. He muttered to himself over and over again, “You’re not human, you’re not human, you’re not human...”

Lu Zhou paid no attention to Fan Ruozhi and brandished his sword.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Lu Zhou’s expression was focused as he sent energy swords through Fan Ruozhi’s chest.

Fan Ruozhi was as frail and frightened as a newborn bird. Even with the surge of vitality energy from Mutual Destruction, he had lost his fighting strength. The energy swords destroyed his Birth Charts one after another until he was just an ordinary man wielding a sword.

As soon as Fan Ruozhi fell to the ground, Mu Ertie shouted, "Lu Wu!"

Lu Wu raised its paws and leaped forward.

Boom!

It felt as though the sky and the earth had collapsed when Lu Wu landed heavily on the ground.

Lu Zhou looked up and raised the sword in his hand as he said in a deep voice, "Beasts are just beasts in the end..."

Chapter 1126: Demonic

Lu Wu's giant paw that seemed as huge as Mount Tai fell from the sky. In its eyes, Lu Zhou's size was no different from the Golden Buddha's Body.

Everyone held their breaths. They had no idea if the gigantic paw would be able to smash 'the golden man'.

At the same time, the black lotus cultivators retreated in unison.

Boom!

The giant paw landed.

Lu Zhou descended on the ground. His Golden Buddha's Body was like a giant pillar that held Unnamed in the form of a sword.

Lu Wu's giant paw stopped 200 feet away from the ground.

'The giant paw's defense managed to hold up against Unnamed? Is this the beast emperor's ability?' Lu Zhou was astonished when he saw this. If he were ten minutes slower, his life would have been in danger.

'Supreme mystic power!'

Unnamed shone with a blue light.

Bang!

The peerless Unnamed combined with the supreme mystic power finally pushed half a meter up against the immense force of Lu Zhou's opponent and pierced into the giant paw.

Roar!

Lu Wu withdrew its giant paw in pain. Then, it spat out white mist from its mouth again.

With that, the purple smoke wafting on the ground seemed to grow stronger and stronger. Even the Li Lis' corpses were corroded by the purple smoke.

It seemed as though hell had descended in Jianbei Circuit's Northern Sword Canyon.

Lu Zhou was not in a hurry to deal with Lu Wu. He stomped on the ground and rose into the air.

Lu Zhou swept his gaze across hundreds of black lotus cultivators who were continuously launching their energy swords.

The Heavenly Writing's power of smell.

"Mu Ertie, let's see where you're going to hide..."

With the power of smell, Lu Zhou filtered out all unrelated scents, and quickly caught Mu Ertie's scent. It did not take long before he locked onto Mu Ertie's location.

Lu Zhou's figure flashed as he stabbed his sword toward a black lotus cultivator standing at the back of the crowd.

Swoosh!

Unnamed released an energy sword that was hundreds of feet long, piercing the black lotus cultivator's chest in just an instant.

Bang!

Mu Ertie, who was hiding behind the black lotus cultivator, blocked the energy sword with his fist. His expression was one of shock.

At this time, the fierce beasts surged over toward Lu Zhou like a tide.

Lu Zhou did not pay them any attention. He maintained his flight and forcefully pushed the energy sword toward Mu Ertie. He seemed even more violent than the fierce beasts as he charged through the herd of fierce beasts, knocking them away. Soon enough, he arrived in front of Mu Ertie, almost face to face.

Mu Ertie's heart thumped wildly in his chest when his eyes that were brimming with shock met Lu Zhou's eyes. His breathing quickened as he launched energy fists after energy fists in a frenzy.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Mu Ertie's energy fists fell on Lu Zhou like a storm. He attacked Lu Zhou in frenzy, leaving afterimages around Lu Zhou.

Although Mu Ertie only had ten Birth Charts now, Lu Zhou's true strength could not compare to his. Moreover, he was going all out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The energy fists left ripples on the Golden Buddha's Body.

Lu Zhou remained calm. He hovered in the air, unaffected.

After a few breaths, Mu Ertie retreated in the air. He endured the pain and asked, "Why?"

Lu Zhou raised his head to look at Mu Ertie. "Are you done?"

“P-Pavilion... Pavilion Master Lu... talk... I want to talk to you...”

“If you’re done, it’s time for you to die...” Lu Zhou said indifferently. Lu Zhou used Di Jiang’s ability and flashed in front of Mu Ertie. At the same time, Unnamed, which he held in his hand, released a million energy swords.

The energy swords lined up in a row, resembling a dragon as they shot forward.

Lu Zhou only needed to focus on attacking. With the Golden Buddha’s body, he did not need to care about defending himself at all. He had to save his strength to deal with the strong first; he had to follow his plan of taking down the leader first.

Although Lu Zhou possessed seven Birth Charts, the energy swords possessed the power of an Eight Chart cultivator. Together with the supreme mystic power, the energy swords were deadly.

“Hades Ring!”

The Hades Ring burst with light immediately.

Mu Ertie’s body grew stronger. His arms and body seemed to be plated with gold that was so dark it was black. At the same time, he shone very faintly with a purple light.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Mu Ertie frantically repelled Lu Zhou’s energy swords. Perhaps, due to his shock over Lu Zhou’s five Golden Buddha’s Bodies and wariness over the collective demotion of the Black Tower Council, he did not hold back and went all out in his attacks. He blocked the million of energy swords with his Hades Ring and energy fists.

Both opponents flew back at the same time.

Mu Ertie’s eyes widened in shock and disbelief as he looked at his fists. He said excitedly, “Pavilion Master Lu, you’ve gotten weaker!”

“Is that so?” Lu Zhou attacked at lightning speed again.

At this time, Lu Wu’s giant paw fell from the sky again. This time, it was even bigger and stronger than before.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. “Livestock!”

Lu Zhou turned out and crushed an ordinary Deadly Strike Card.

The Confucian school’s Expansive Heavenly Energy palm seal shot toward Lu Wu.

Lu Wu’s eyes that were as big as the sun and the moon stared at the Expansive Heavenly Energy palm seal that was shooting toward it. Its giant paw changed direction and swiped at the palm seal instead.

Boom!

The earth shook.

Everyone within a radius of 1,000 meters felt the violent tremors.

The Expansive Heavenly Energy palm seal flew undeterred past Lu Wu's giant paw and shot toward its heart.

Bang!

Roar!

The palm seal landed.

Lu Wu's mountain-like body fell backward. It rolled back a few times before it regained its footing. Then, it spat a word out, unresigned. "Human..."

Lu Wu's huge paw was broken, and blood was flowing out of its chest.

Humans and fierce beasts alike were dumbfounded by this scene.

"He actually broke through Lu Wu's defenses?!"

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou thought to himself, 'As expected, there's no reward...'

Lu Wu was different from humans. Lu Zhou needed to destroy all four of its life hearts to kill it before he would be rewarded. He would not be rewarded for destroying only one life heart. Nevertheless, he did not regret using the ordinary Deadly Strike Card. He continued flying toward Mu Ertie.

Upon seeing this, Mu Ertie turned tail and ran.

"Where do you think you're going?" Lu Zhou's figure flashed continuously.

Meanwhile, the cultivators from the Dark and Light Alliance's fighting spirit seemed to weaken despite not being affected by the purple smoke.

"Such a violent fighting method... It's the first time I've seen anything like this in my life!"

"Did you notice he ignored all the attacks? He's impervious to the attacks!"

"Is the Black Emperor trying to flee?"

Mu Ertie fled in Lu Wu's direction while Lu Zhou followed closely behind.

At the same time, the fierce beasts were chasing after Lu Zhou as well.

At this moment, a pillar of white light descended from the sky.

The Sun seemed to rise on the left while the moon rose from the right as Lan Xihe descended from the sky like a fairy. With this, she blocked Mu Ertie's path.

Lan Xihe's eyes were slightly closed, and her arms were folded in front of her. Her hair was as blue as the clear sky as the miniature sun and moon shone from between her eyebrows.

Following that, two terrifying pillars of light shot out from the sun and the moon at the sides. At the same time, the largest astrolabe known to the white lotus domain and the black lotus domain appeared behind Lan Xihe. 36 triangles flashed dazzlingly on the astrolabe as a strong wind blew her hair in all directions.

Mu Ertie raised his head and said in a trembling voice, "The... T-the power of heaven and earth?! H-how's this possible? How did you mobilize the power of heaven and earth?"

Lan Xihe opened her eyes. The pillars of light from the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel shot in all directions, killing the black lotus cultivators and fierce beasts behind Lu Zhou indiscriminately. With just one move, she killed more than half of the enemies in Jianbei Circuit's Northern Sword Canyon.

Cold air descended in the area within a radius of 10,000 meters as snowflakes fell.

At this moment, the 36 triangles suddenly dimmed before a mysterious and sharp blade flew toward Lu Wu.

Boom!

Lu Wu leaped up into the clouds, leaving for huge paw prints on the ground.

The sharp blade suddenly changed direction and slashed toward Mu Ertie.

Bang!

Mu Ertie fell as a Thousand Realms Whirling avatar appeared and shrunk. Just like that, he lost another Birth Chart.

"Lan... Lan Xihe... Y-you..."

Lan Xihe's hair color returned to normal as she withdrew the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel before she looked up at the sky. She said, "Be careful. Lu Wu isn't simple..."

Lu Zhou, whose body was bathed in a golden light, said, "I've underestimated you..."

This move of Lan Xihe was much more powerful than he was during their sparring session in the White Tower Council.

Swoosh!

The clouds in the sky swirled.

"Lu Wu." Lan Xihe raised her head as she looked at the horizon. Following that, she flew toward the horizon.

Lu Zhou looked down at Mu Ertie who had been shot down by Lan Xihe. After that, he checked the time he had left; he still had plenty of time.

After five minutes passed, the scales of the war had begun to tilt. Most of the black lotus cultivators and the fierce beasts had been killed by him and Lan Xihe.

Lu Zhou glanced at the advanced Reduction Card. 'Perhaps, it's time to end this...'

He had to save some time for when everything was over, just in case something unexpected happened.

Zhe Bieli, one of the Five Tigers of the Dark and Light Alliance, and some of Great Yuan's experts were still around.

Fortunately, he still had some supreme mystic power and Birth Chart Power left. This was all thanks to Lan Xihe and her 13 Birth Charts. Otherwise, he would not have had it so easy.

At this moment, Mu Ertie burst into laughter. He struggled to his feet and straightened his back and laughed maniacally.

Lu Zhou placed his hands on his back and asked, "How can you still laugh when you're about to die?"

Mu Ertie said excitedly, "Pavilion Master Lu, you're stronger than Lan Xihe; even Lu Wu is afraid of you. However, do you know why I didn't run away?" He did not wait for Lu Zhou's reply and continued to say, "If it weren't for someone ruining my plan with the Li Lis, you and Lan Xihe wouldn't have found me, and you... you wouldn't be my opponent at all..."

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. "You're behind the Li Lis, not Fan Ruozhi?"

Mu Ertie continued to laugh. "That idiot is just a pawn, and so is Lu Wu. Although I know your cultivation base is profound, and yet, I still came to Jianbei Circuit. Don't you want to know why, Pavilion Master Lu?"

"Hmm?"

Mu Ertie continued laughing. Soon enough, hints of anger could be heard in his laughter. He raised his arms as his robes were torn apart, revealing his body that was covered with black symbols. He held a purplish-black crystal in his hand as he said with a burning gaze, "Come!"

Following that, he slammed the crystal on the ground.

Boom!

What looked like veins lit up on the north, south, east, and west of the Northern Sword Canyon in Jianbei Circuit. The veins were all connected to the northernmost part of the Northern Sword Canyon.

"The Star Gathering Formation?" Lu Zhou looked to the north.

"That's just the exit for the Li Lis... This thing here is a sacred item from the Unknown Land. It can absorb the power of heaven and earth and gather the power of death," Mu Ertie said, "You can't stop me! Even if I die, this sacred item can resurrect me!"

Buzz!

The essence from the blood of the fallen on the ground and the Li Lis' purple Qi intertwined and flowed into the sacred item. The fierce beasts' blood essence, in particular, seemed to provide tremendous vitality energy to the sacred item.

Soon enough, a vortex formed in the sky and began to funnel energy into the sacred item.

Mu Ertie said in a clear voice, "Pavilion Master Lu, since you helped me today, I'll remember your contributions when I successfully master my demonic technique!"

"You used me?" Lu Zhou frowned slightly.

Everything was clear now. No wonder Mu Ertie specifically chose these four circuits. No wonder the fierce beasts were carrying corpses with them to Jianbei Circuit. No wonder there were so many Li Lis.

“If it weren’t for your disciple ruining my plan, I would have been able to travel to all four circuits to absorb the blood essence of the fallen. At that time, you wouldn’t have been able to do anything to me. Once I complete the demonic technique, I’ll be comparable to a Fourteen Chart expert. Moreover, I won’t be restricted by Birth Charts, and I will never die!” Mu Ertie said.

Lu Zhou looked at the red flying chariot before he looked at the horizon. He could no longer waste time.

An enhanced Reduction Card appeared in Lu Zhou’s hand as he said, “Mu Ertie, all living things have to abide by the law of nature. No matter what, all living things will have to die sooner or later...”

Lu Zhou opened his fingers.

In just an instant, a bright light illuminated the sky, forming a huge inescapable net. The net seemed as vast as the ground that was lit up with veins.

Mu Ertie remained confident and began to launch thousands of energy fists.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The energy fists collided with the net that was falling swiftly.

Mu Ertie flashed around wildly, colliding with the net as well.

Bang!

At this moment, the net suddenly shrank and landed on Mu Ertie’s chest.

Mu Ertie’s Thousand Realms Whirling avatar appeared, and before it vanished, the net suddenly turned into a streak of light and shot into his astrolabe. The mysterious streak of light entered the astrolabe swiftly, causing five Birth Charts to dim immediately.

Although Mu Ertie did not lose all his Birth Charts, Lu Zhou was not bothered.

On the contrary, Mu Ertie trembled as he sat limply on the ground.

Lu Zhou checked the time again; he had two minutes left. Since Mu Ertie only had four Birth Charts left, he had nothing to be afraid of. He only had to deal with Lu Wu now.

Lan Xihe and Lu Wu’s intense fight in the sky could not be seen at all.

Buzz!

At this moment, the mysterious sacred item shook violently.

All the corpses of humans, fierce beasts, and flying beasts alike floated up along with severed limbs and the Li Lis’ corpses.

The purple smoke filled the air for 10,000 meters. It was like hell on earth. All the plants within the purple smoke’s range withered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

At the same time, blood essence, Primal Qi, and the purple smoke converged at the sacred item.

There were so many Li Lis' corpses that the purple smoke obscured everyone's sight and caused the sky to darken.

Lu Zhou launched a palm strike at the sacred item.

Bang!

"It's useless! It's a sacred item!" Mu Ertie said.

Bang!

Lu Zhou did not pay attention to Mu Ertie and struck again.

Alas, not a scratch could be seen on the sacred item.

When all the purple smoke went into the sacred item, there seemed to be no movement...

Mu Ertie's eyes widened in shock as he exclaimed in disbelief, "Not enough?! How's this possible?"

"Impossible! How can it not be enough?! No, no, time is of the essence. Hurry up, give it to me!" Mu Ertie pounced forward and grabbed the sacred item. He hurriedly mobilized his Primal Qi to absorb the energy in the sacred item.

Bang!

As soon as Mu Ertie tried to absorb the energy in the sacred item, he was sent flying by the sacred item.

Buzz!

It made a buzzing noise as it began to shine with a purple light.

Mu Ertie was confused; he did not understand what went wrong.

Similarly, Lu Zhou found the entire strange; what was the sacred item doing?

Buzz!

The veins on the ground flashed again with veins that appeared in the sky, connecting heaven and earth.

At this moment, Duanmu Sheng suddenly floated up from the red flying chariot. The protective energy that Lan Xihe left behind had already shattered. At this time, the veins in the air that looked like spider webs seemed to be controlling Duanmu Sheng.

Ning Wanqing was taken aback by this sudden turn in events. He hurriedly flashed to the front, trying to disperse the purple smoke. Alas, the purple smoke was too dense, and he could not fully dispel it. Although he was blind, he could acutely sense the danger in his surroundings and the strange energy around him. In the end, he could only call for help. "Pavilion Master Lu!"

Lu Zhou flashed and used the Golden Buddha's Body to stop the veins that controlled Duanmu Sheng like a puppet. Unfortunately, the veins bypassed him and snaked toward Duanmu Sheng. Clearly, the sacred item intended to absorb the Li Lis' evil energy from Duanmu Sheng's body.

At this moment, Lu Zhou suddenly thought of something. He turned around and moved to stand in front of Duanmu Sheng in just a flash. Then, he tapped Duanmu Sheng's Dantian's sea of Qi and shouted, "Even if you're a god, you can't take his life!"

Boom!

Duanmu Sheng's Dantian's sea of Qi glowed with a green light.

Mu Ertie said with a complex expression, "The Great Void Seed?"

Ning Wanqing, who could sense the Great Void energy, exclaimed in shock, "No wonder the Li Lis' corrosive energy didn't kill him! No wonder!"

The Great Void Seed's energy seemed to swallow the spiderweb-like veins.

All of a sudden, the sacred item flew into the air. As though it was no match for the pure and mighty Great Void energy, it suddenly exploded.

Following that, the purple smoke in the sky suddenly began to converge toward Duanmu Sheng.

Chapter 1127: The Great Art of Blood Sacrifice

The purple smoke suddenly surged out of the sacred item like a huge tide but was suppressed by the Great Void Seed's energy that was like a swimming dragon. Nevertheless, since Duanmu Sheng was only a peak Nine-leaf cultivator, the evil energy that was far too strong was bound to swallow him up.

"No, no, no," Mu Ertie kept muttering to himself. He had completely lost the bearing of an emperor. Like a madman, he flew up to the sky, intending to punch Duanmu Sheng.

Not even an Eight Chart expert was a match for Lu Zhou, how could Mu Ertie who only had four Birth Charts left be a match for Lu Zhou?

Bang!

Lu Zhou did not use any energy and only used the Golden Buddha's Body to stop Mu Ertie.

At the moment when Mu Ertie felt his arm grow numb, the purplish-black symbols on his body seemed to melt into his skin. Following that, his body began to rot.

"You released the fierce beasts in four of Great Tang's Ten Great Circuits and killed many people under the annihilation plan... In the end, your goal is just to absorb the fallen's blood essence so you can use the sacred item to merge the blood essence and the Li Lis' evil energy. You even got Lu Wu to help you summon the fierce beasts here. All so you can cultivate to become an immortal. Not bad; it's a pretty good scheme..." Lu Zhou said.

Mu Ertie laughed maniacally. He stared at Duan Musheng with eyes burning with unwillingness.

At this moment, Ning Wanqing said, "The ancient's great art of blood sacrifice used the heaven and earth as the furnace and the blood of humans and beasts as the sacrifice. With evil energy, they used sacred items to cultivate immortality." He shook his head and continued to say, "Mu Ertie, you really made a lot of preparations for this blood sacrifice. The Li Lis came from the Unknown Land; without the formation left by the sages and ancient runic passage, it'd be impossible for the Li Lis to come here. No

wonder Great Yuan paid so much attention to cultivating runemasters and even opened the Runes Academy.”

At this time, the Golden Buddha’s Body disappeared; ten minutes had ended. Fortunately, Lu Zhou had earned some merit points earlier. If needed, he could synthesize the cards again so there was no need to worry. Moreover, Fan Ruozhi was dead, and Mu Ertie had been reduced to a Four Chart cultivator.

Lu Zhou turned to look at Ning Wanqing. “The great art of blood sacrifice?”

Ning Wanqing explained, “My understanding of it is superficial. Based on what I know, the blood sacrifice allows a cultivator to be free of the limits of Birth Charts and grant the power of corrosion. Since ancient times, cultivation has always been a heaven-defying act, breaking the limits and the heaven and earth shackles and prolonging life. On the other hand, many powerful fierce beasts aren’t subjected to these restrictions...”

“Freeing yourself from the restraints of Birth Charts, breaking the heaven and earth shackles, and gaining immortality? What an amazing art of blood sacrifice,” Lu Zhou said with a hint of ridicule.

In the end, did it not mean that Mu Ertie did not want to be human?

Mu Ertie, the Black Emperor, stared at Duanmu Sheng unblinkingly.

“Humans are ultimately superior to all living things. In terms of cultivation, no animal or plant can be compared to humans, but the lifespan of those animals and plants far surpasses that of humans. A small mortal tree could easily live for 100 years or 1,000 years. Even a tortoise can live for 1,000 or 10,000 years. If there was no limit to humans’ lifespans, the universe would’ve long been conquered by humans. Everything in the world has a check and balance. This rule by the heavens isn’t unreasonable...” Ning Wanqing said.

At this moment, Duanmu Sheng cried out in pain. The raging Great Void energy and the evil energy tormented until it seemed like he was neither alive nor dead.

Upon seeing this, Mu Ertie said gleefully, “He won’t make it! He won’t make it! The Great Void Seed can’t suppress it!”

Bang!

Mu Ertie suddenly leaped toward Duanmu Sheng again. The Hades Ring on his finger shone brilliantly, boosting his strength. At this time, he only had the Great Void Seed in his eyes. He muttered repeatedly, “Great Void Seed, Great Void Seed, Great Void Seed...”

Alas, before Mu Ertie could leap very high up into the air, a golden palm seal crashed against his chest heavily from above.

Boom!

Lu Zhou had flown up again at some point. He looked down at Mu Ertie who was lying in a human-shaped hole. He withdrew his hand and placed it on his back as he said, “I gave you the Hades Ring, but you dare to use it against me?”

Mu Ertie vomited blood as the purplish-black symbols continued to make his body rot. He wanted to say the Hades Ring was his to begin with, but he was in too much to explain. Since he failed to complete the blood sacrifice, the backlash he had to suffer was unbearable.

Lu Zhou held Unnamed in the form of a sword between two fingers as he hovered above the Northern Sword Canyon.

Upon seeing this, Mu Ertie seemed to regain clarity for a moment as he said, "You can't kill me! If I die, he must die as well!"

Lu Zhou let go of Unnamed. Then, he pushed Unnamed that was floating in the air forward.

Like a streak of light, Unnamed shot toward Mu Ertie. Halfway through its journey, it multiplied from one to two, and two turned to four...

When they reached Mu Ertie, thousands of energy swords pierced through his chest like dragons.

"Ding! Destroyed three Birth Charts. Reward: 12,000 merit points."

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 3,500 merit points. Domain bonus: 1,500 merit points."

After Mu Ertie died, purplish-black smoke rose from his body into the air. Soon enough, all that was left of him was a pile of bones.

Following that, the Hades Ring broke as a crisp noise rang in the air.

Lu Zhou watched indifferently.

On the other hand, Ning Wanqing sighed and shook his head. Although he could not see it, he could sense that Mu Ertie's breath was gone. After a moment of silence, he suddenly heard a noise. His heart skipped a beat as he called out, "Pavilion Master Lu?"

"I turned his bones into ashes to prevent him from being resurrected by some evil technique or witchcraft..." Lu Zhou said as he put Unnamed away before turning to look at Duanmu Sheng.

The Great Void Seed's monstrous energy continued to devour the purple smoke released by the Li Lis.

The two energies churned violently like the stormy sea.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The corpses, including those of the fierce beasts', floating in the air shriveled up before they fell to the ground one after another.

At this moment, Duanmu Sheng roared in pain again. His veins stood out on his skin; he looked as though he was going to explode at any given moment.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly before he pushed a blue lotus toward Duanmu Sheng.

The blue lotus bloomed above Duanmu Sheng's body as the power of healing surged into Duanmu Sheng's body. Following that, the surging vitality energy fought against the churning energies. Soon

enough, the Great Void Seed returned to Duanmu Sheng's Dantian's sea of Qi, and the blue lotus successfully suppressed the raging evil energy.

With that, the purple smoke stopped churning as well.

Although Duanmu Sheng was still unconscious, it did not seem like he was in pain. All of a sudden, he opened his eyes. At this moment, his eyes shone with a green light. The Great Void Energy seemed to seep out of his seven apertures. His eyes were bloodshot, and the blood vessels in his eyes seemed like they were about to burst. Then, he began to pant heavily.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou saw Duanmu Sheng's loyalty was rapidly declining. He said in a thunderous voice, "Duanmu Sheng!"

Duanmu Sheng's body trembled violently as he staggered a few steps back. He seemed to be struggling as his loyalty continued to rise and fall.

Duanmu Sheng let out a scream. His veins stood out on his skin, and his hair was disheveled, dancing in the wind.

Swoosh!

Duanmu Sheng reached out, and the Overlord Spear flew into his hand.

With this, the purple smoke immediately surged toward the Overlord Spear.

The Great Void energy mingled with the purple smoke again.

All of a sudden, Duanmu Sheng swooped down, brandishing his Overlord Spear as though he had gone mad. His target was none other than Ning Wanqing.

Energy spears fell like torrential rain. Each energy spear was powerful and contained a huge destructive force.

Ning Wanqing retreated in the air and kept launching palm seals to block the energy spears. He called out, slightly worried, "Duanmu Sheng, what are you doing?"

Ning Wanqing could clearly sense that Duanmu Sheng was like a different person; it was as though Duanmu Sheng had been reborn. His strength, speed, and power were on a different level compared to before.

Lu Zhou frowned.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Energy spears continued shooting out.

The corrosive evil energy continued to shroud Duanmu Sheng as he attacked mindlessly.

Ning Wanqing tried his best to deflect the energy spears without hurting Duanmu Sheng.

Meanwhile, the remaining fierce beasts in all directions began to retreat one after another. When they saw the green energy and the purple smoke that coiled together like two dragons, they trembled.

At this moment, as Duanmu Sheng's attacks grew fiercer and fiercer, Ning Wanqing said, "My apologies."

Following that, Ning Wanqing struck with his palm.

Boom!

The palm strike hit the Overlord Spear's shaft, causing it to hit Duanmu Sheng's chest. His arm grew numb, and he was sent flying back.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou unleashed the Fiend Monk's Hand seal.

"Duanmu Sheng!"

Lu Zhou's thunderous voice seemed to stun Duanmu Sheng for a few seconds.

At this time, the Fiend Monk's Hand Seal grabbed Duanmu Sheng.

Lu Zhou flew forward and arrived in front of Duanmu Sheng. He observed his third disciple carefully.

Duanmu Sheng seemed to be in excruciating pain as he endured the corrosive purple smoke. He held his head between his hands, looking as though he was going to explode.

"M-master... I... I... Get out of the way!" Duanmu Sheng roared.

The Overlord Spear spun before it stabbed at the Fiend Monk's Hand Seal.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Alas, the Overlord Spear was not strong enough to break Duanmu Sheng free of the Fiend Monk's Hand Seal.

At this moment, Ning Wanqing said grimly, "The evil energy has entered his body. I'm afraid Mister Third... I'm afraid he's now possessed by the demon."

Chapter 1128: Leaving

"Possessed by the demon?"

The definition of demons had always been unclear. After all, those who did bad things were also called demons. The cultivators from the Noble Path also used that term to describe those who did not serve their interests. Those who cultivated unorthodox methods were also called demons.

What was a demon? Everyone was a demon.

"We have to neutralize the Li Lis' corrosive energy in his body and calm the Great Void Seed's energy to dispel his confusion. However, the corrosive energy is too strong. He killed too many Li Lis earlier and absorbed a large amount of their energies. I should've thought about this earlier before agreeing to let him deal with the Li Lis..." Ning Wanqing said, blaming himself for his oversight.

How could the evil energy that Mu Ertie, the Black Emperor, wanted to use to remove the limits of the Birth Charts and to break the heaven and earth shackles be weak? If it were not for the Great Void Seed, Duanmu Sheng would have long been reduced to ashes.

"It's not your fault." Lu Zhou looked at the pained expression on Duanmu Sheng's face and sent a huge blue lotus his way.

With Duanmu Sheng in the center, vitality energy surged within a radius of thousands of meters.

The grass, plants, and trees on the battlefield that had withered were instantly given life. They turned green again at a speed visible to the naked eye. The evil energy that seeped into them was dispelled by the blooming blue lotus.

The Great Void energy and the purple smoke that were struggling against each other were temporarily suppressed by the blue lotus' power.

Lu Zhou knew things could not continue on like this; he did not have much supreme mystic power left. For the evil energy to be so strong, he could only imagine how many Li Lis Duanmu Sheng had killed; he swept his gaze across the mountain of Li Lis' corpses in the Northern Sword Canyon that had toppled over some time during the chaotic battle earlier.

At this moment, Duanmu Sheng who seemed to have caught his breath suddenly grabbed the Overlord Spear and began to use his spear technique against Lu Zhou. Clearly, he was not in his right mind and could no longer recognize his master.

When Lu Zhou saw Duanmu Sheng's loyalty rapidly dropping again, he said thunderously, "Wicked disciple, how dare you!"

The Heavenly Writing's power of speech immediately suppressed Duanmu Sheng.

Duanmu Sheng held the Overlord Spear with both hands and began to tremble. His consciousness was a blur, and he could not distinguish between reality and illusion. "M-master?"

Duanmu Sheng grunted before he turned the Overlord Spear on himself.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou waved his hand, sending Duanmu Sheng and the Overlord Spear flying. He said with a sigh, "As long as I'm around, you won't die..."

Ning Wanqing rushed toward Duanmu Sheng as soon as Duanmu Sheng was sent flying. He made a few hand seals, restraining Duanmu Sheng, before bringing Duanmu Sheng back to the red flying chariot.

After Lu Zhou flew into the red flying chariot, Ning Wanqing bowed and said, "I've already bound him. He won't be able to break free temporarily." After a pause, he praised, "It seems like even in this state he still remembers Pavilion Master Lu. As the saying goes, 'A master for a day is like a father for life'."

Lu Zhou looked at Duanmu Sheng who had finally calmed down. He did not say anything and just looked at the sky with his hands on his back.

Ning Wanqing said, "This might be a blessing in disguise. He has the Great Void Seed. In the future, he'll definitely be a supreme being. If my observation is correct, the power of the Great Void Seed isn't fully activated. Perhaps, using the Great Void Seed's energy to dispel the evil energy will help him..."

Lu Zhou nodded; Ning Wanqing had a point.

Ning Wanqing continued to say, "Whether he can activate the Great Void Seed will depend on his luck. Legend has it that only ten Great Void Seeds will appear every 30,000 years. Each seed contains the essences of the sun, moon, heaven, and earth and infinite vitality energy. However, not everyone will be able to activate it..."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A huge figure appeared in the clouds at this moment. Soon enough, the clouds parted and revealed Lu Wu falling down from the sky, covered in frost.

Lan Xihe held the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel as she hovered above Lu Wu, releasing its surging power.

"Tower Master Lan!" the blue-clad female attendant cried out anxiously.

Lu Zhou turned around and said, "Don't move!"

Then, he leaped out of the red flying chariot and flew up into the sky.

When Lan Xihe saw Lu Zhou flying through the clouds, she said, "Be careful! It's much stronger than I imagined..."

Lu Wu turned around and roared. Soundwaves rolled out immediately, stirring up violent winds.

Lu Zhou flashed, easily dodging the soundwaves.

Boom!

A hole hundreds of meters in diameter appeared on the ground.

Lu Zhou frowned. An ordinary Deadly Strike Card appeared in his hand as he said in a deep voice, "Since you helped the wicked, I can't let you live!"

Lu Wu's hair stood on end. It turned out and said, "Ice."

Swoosh!

The remaining fierce beasts and the corpses were frozen in just a blink of an eye. Even the air and the ground seemed to freeze.

The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel spun rapidly, protecting Lan Xihe.

Upon seeing this, Ning Wanqing shouted, "Run!"

Then, Ning Wanqing grabbed Duanmu Sheng and the blue-clad female attendant and fled without any hesitation.

At this time, Lu Zhou felt a bone-chilling energy surging toward him, freezing his hand immediately.

"Karmic fire. Flaming Golden Lotus."

The Flaming Golden Lotus appeared beneath Lu Zhou's feet immediately. Sizzling noises rang in the air as it burned the ice. Indeed, the beast emperor was much stronger than they had imagined.

'Why didn't it use this power earlier in the Northern Sword Canyon? Mu Ertie, Lu Wu, which one of you was using the other person as a pawn?'

Lu Zhou's vision worsened. He knew he had to destroy the layer of ice over his body as soon as possible.

The Golden Flaming Lotus picked up speed as it spun.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Miniature flaming lotuses flew out, destroying the ice.

Meanwhile, Lu Wu seized the chance while Lu Zhou and Lan Xihe were frozen and flew toward Ning Wanqing.

"Damn... you... humans... scram..." Lu Wu said; its speech was stilted.

With just a leap, it crossed thousands of meters and landed in front of Ning Wanqing.

Ning Wanqing launched countless palm seals at Lu Wu, but they seemed like they were only scratching an itch on Lu Wu's body.

Lu Wu lowered its head and roared, stirring up another huge gust of wind.

Ning Wanqing hurriedly manifested his 750-foot avatar.

Bang!

Lu Wu swiped its gigantic paw at the avatar and sent Ning Wanqing flying.

Ning Wanqing fell to the ground and rolled a few times; his internal organs were injured. He was naturally not a match for Lu Wu, a beast emperor.

Lu Wu advanced step by step; each of its steps was hundreds of meters wide. It lowered its head and looked at the blue-clad female attendant and Duanmu Sheng before it said one word, "Scram."

The blue-clad female attendant had no choice but to move away.

However, Duanmu Sheng, who was unconscious, naturally, could not move away.

Lu Wu lowered its head further before it inhaled deeply, pulling the wind in all directions to him. When it exhaled, a strong and scorching wind blew out immediately.

"Don't touch him!" Ning Wanqing shouted. He assumed Lu Wu had discovered the presence of the Great Void Seed and wanted to devour it. After all, the Great Void Seed was the ultimate treasure; humans and fierce beasts alike coveted it.

Lu Wu looked at Ning Wanqing from the corners of its eyes and grunted, but it did not speak.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel finally broke the ice that encased Lan Xihe. She flew over immediately with her avatar in tow,

Her white avatar was 1,150 feet tall, and the astrolabe that hung at its back was so big that it seemed like it could cover the sky. (note: 11 leaves have yet to open, 100 feet less)

Lu Wu raised its head and roared when it saw Lan Xihe had broken free.

The earth shook in accordance with Lu Wu's roar.

Ning Wanqing was bleeding from his seven orifices while the blue-clad female attendant had fainted to the ground.

Duanmu Sheng frowned, still unconscious. As though sensing its master's call, the Overlord Spear flew into his hand.

At this moment, Lu Wu said stiltedly, "Young Master... go..."

Following that, Lu Wu lowered its head and picked Duanmu Sheng up with bloody maw before it leaped up and vanished into the clouds.

Chapter 1129: The Biggest Winner

Lu Wu's ice seal and strong wind dissipated.

At this moment, Lan Xihe and her astrolabe finally arrived. The astrolabe increased in size, looking like the bright moon.

Lan Xihe's hair was now several feet long, and the miniature sun and moon symbol shone between brows again. Her eyes were shining with killing intent.

Unfortunately, Lu Wu had already left.

Lu Zhou's figure flashed toward the place Lu Wu was last seen. No one knew what was on his mind as he looked at the empty land and the pit-like paw prints on the ground.

The sun and moon symbol gradually disappeared from Lan Xihe's glabella just like her avatar as she put away the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel. Following that, her appearance returned to normal as well.

Lan Xihe said with a soft sigh, "We all fell into Lu Wu's trap."

"Lu Wu is so smart?" A hint of anger could be seen on Lu Zhou's usually expressionless face.

"It's a beast emperor."

Lu Zhou realized his question was rather stupid. Lu Wu could even understand and speak human language, how could it not be smart?

At this moment, Ning Wanqing coughed before he spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, he pressed one hand against his chest as he rose to his feet. He bowed with great difficulty as he said, "Tower Master, Pavilion Master Lu, I'm sorry I failed to keep Duanmu Sheng safe..."

Lu Zhou did not say anything. He only looked in the direction where Lu Wu disappeared. He tried to use the Heavenly Writing's power of sight to locate Duanmu Sheng, but he could not see anything; he had exhausted his supreme mystic power.

After Lan Xihe landed, her eyes fell on the unconscious blue-clad female attendant. She waved her hand, and a white light shone on the female attendant.

Lu Zhou did not move. He had used up his supreme mystic power, and the Disguise Card's effect had also vanished.

Lan Xihe was only briefly taken aback by Lu Zhou's young appearance, but she did not think too much about it.

When the blue-clad female attendant woke up, she immediately kneeled to thank Lan Xihe.

At this moment, Ning Wanqing broke the silence and said with a troubled expression on his face, "The beast emperor is too powerful. There was nothing I could do at all to stop it..."

Lan Xihe turned to look at Lu Zhou who was frowning slightly and said, "Pavilion Master Lu, I was careless and couldn't defeat Lu Wu. I'm deeply sorry about Duanmu Sheng's death..."

Ning Wanqing hurriedly said, "Pavilion Master, please listen to me..."

"Speak."

Lan Xihe and Ning Wanqing could clearly feel Lu Zhou suppressing the flames of fury in his heart. This was especially true for Ning Wanqing who was blind. He was incredibly sensitive to people's emotions so he could acutely feel Lu Zhou's fury. He hastily said, "I don't think Duanmu Sheng will die..."

Ning Wanqing kept recalling the three words Lu Wu said before it left and its actions. He thought he might have misheard the words due to Lu Wu's stilted speech, but its actions did not seem like it was trying to hurt Duanmu Sheng. Even humans would make mistakes when learning a new language or a dialect, let alone a beast. Therefore, he thought he had misheard those three words.

"The beast emperor probably has other motives..." Ning Wanqing endured the pain and said, "Tower Master, Pavilion Master Lu, with Lu Wu's strength, why is there a need for it to work with the Black Emperor? The Black Emperor needed Lu Wu because he needed the fierce beasts to slaughter the people in the red lotus domain's four circuits to obtain their blood essence so he could perform the blood sacrifice. However, what reason did Lu Wu have to work with the Black Emperor? Lu Wu's not stupid and won't be easily fooled by the Black Emperor..."

There was no such thing as free lunch in this world. The fierce beasts wanted to eat humans, but what did the beast emperor want?

"Now that I think about it, something doesn't seem right. The Black Emperor's plan went too smoothly until Duanmu Sheng showed up. Moreover, if he was so desperate for the Li Lis to enter Jianbei Circuit, why did he only send an Eight Chart cultivator? Is it really just a coincidence or an oversight?" Ning Wanqing said. His tone darkened as he concluded, "I'm afraid the beast emperor, Lu Wu, is the biggest winner of this war..."

Lu Zhou's heart skipped a beat. He looked at Ning Wanqing and asked, "You're saying the entire thing is Lu Wu's plan?"

Ning Wanqing said, "It's very likely."

“What’s its purpose?” Lu Zhou asked.

“The Great Void Seed,” Ning Wanqing replied.

The sun and moon symbol flashed once on Lan Xihe’s glabella as a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

Ning Wanqing continued to say, “I came to the Jianbei Circuit’s Northern Sword Canyon on Si Wuya’s request to protect Duanmu Sheng. I heard about the Star Gathering Formation. The formation is an ancient formation, and a runic passage that leads to the Unknown Land had appeared in the formation. The beast emperor must have sensed the Great Void Seed in Duanmu Sheng through the formation. It likely wants the Great Void Seed to improve its strength...”

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “It doesn’t make sense. If it knew the Great Void Seed was in Duanmu Sheng, it could’ve directly gone to the Star Gathering Formation. Why would it work with the Black Emperor, come up with so many plans, and go through so much trouble, causing so many humans and fierce beasts to die?”

“This...” Ning Wanqing could not refute Lu Zhou’s words. Indeed, this was a huge flaw in his theory. After a moment, he said, “Perhaps, I was overthinking...”

As soon as Ning Wanqing’s voice fell, his ears twitched. Then, he said, “Someone’s coming...”

Lu Zhou and Lan Xihe turned to look in the direction of the Northern Sword Canyon that looked like a sea of skeletons. Above the canyon, dozens of black lotus cultivators were rushing over.

When the black lotus cultivators came to a halt in the sky, a confident and loud voice rang in the air.

“Pavilion Master Lu, Tower Master Lan, long time no see.”

Ning Wanqing stepped forward. “Tower Master Xia Zhengrong of the Black Tower Council?”

Xia Zhengrong, who was still wearing his armor, swept his gaze across the ground that was riddled with holes, human corpses, fierce beast carcasses, and severed limbs before he said, “It seems like I missed a good show. Anyway, I hope I’m not too late...”

Lan Xihe said indifferently, “You’re too late. The Black Emperor is dead, and the fierce beasts have retreated...”

Xia Zheng Rong said, “Very good! Thank you for helping me get rid of such a huge problem...”

Upon hearing these words, Lu Zhou and Lan Xihe exchanged a look.

Now that Mu Ertie, the Black Emperor, had died, Great Yuan’s royal court would not be able to survive. Fan Ruozhi, the Leader of the Dark and Light Alliance had also died. This meant Xia Zhengrong and the Black Tower Council was the only major player left in the black lotus domain.

Lu Zhou furrowed his brows and asked, “Why did you come?”

Xia Zhengrong said, “With such a huge thing happening, how can I sit back and do nothing? I want to try my luck and see if I can obtain some good life hearts.”

Lu Zhou said, "I've warned Lu Si. I told him to tell the Black Tower Council to stay put. Don't tell me you have no regard for my words?"

Xia Zhengrong shook his head. "I naturally aren't oppose Pavilion Master Lu. I'll be honest; we came from Jiannan Circuit after getting rid of many fierce beasts there. At that time, the people were dying tragically. I know I'm going against Pavilion Master Lu's wish, but I can't just watch those people die, right?"

"Jiannan Circuit?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow.

Xia Zhengrong nodded and said, "That's right. If Pavilion Master Lu doesn't believe me, you can verify it when you go to Jiannan Circuit. The fierce beasts there were dealt with by the Black Tower Council."

Since Lu Zhou had exhausted his supreme mystic power, he could not observe the situation in Jiannan Circuit through Yu Shangrong. This meant he had no way to verify if Xia Zhengrong was telling the truth or not for now.

When Xia Zhengrong saw Lu Zhou and Lan Xihe remaining silent, he said, "I heard that Jiangbei Circuit is the hardest hit area so I'll bring my men there to have a look. See you again..."

The elders of the Black Tower Council and the blackguards cupped their fists at Lu Zhou and Lan Xihe.

"Hold on," Lu Zhou said in a dark voice.

"Pavilion Master Lu, what's the matter?" In fact, Xia Zhengrong had been brooding over the collective demotion of the Black Tower Council. However, he did not have the ability to make an enemy out of the Evil Sky Pavilion. This was a world where the strong preyed on the weak. Even if he felt the auras of the two people in front of him were rather weak, he did not dare to act recklessly. He had always been cautious when acting.

"The crisis in Jiangbei Circuit has been resolved as well..." Lu Zhou said.

Xia Zhengrong seemed surprised by these words. Then, he said, "Pavilion Master Lu is really capable. I really admire you. In that case, we'll return first..."

Upon hearing this, Lan Xihe transmitted her voice to Lu Zhou, "Pavilion Master Lu, why don't you let them leave. This man is very ambitious. It's best not to corner him..."

As the saying went, 'Even a rabbit would bite when it's cornered'.

At this moment, a deep voice rang from the distant sky.

"You can't leave."

Everyone turned around and saw several black-clad cultivators rushing over.

Chapter 1130: Fooling the Humans

Xia Zhengrong was puzzled. There were still people from the black lotus domain who dared to challenge him? The collective demotion of the Black Tower Council was undoubtedly damaging, but as long as he did not foolishly pursue the matter, the Evil Sky Pavilion would not interfere in the Black Tower Council's affairs in the future. Apart from that, although it would take some time for him to recover the two Birth

Charts he had lost and the difficulty was high, he was not without hope. When all was said and done, not only would the Black Tower Council's strength in the black lotus domain not weaken, but the Black Tower Council would also be able to maintain their power for a long time.

When the black lotus cultivators stopped a few hundred meters away and hovered in the air before one of them asked, "May I ask where Brother Lu is?"

'Brother Lu?'

Everyone was shocked.

Lan Xihe asked with a smile, "Are you referring to the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion?"

"That's right."

"He is right in front of you," Lan Xihe replied.

The black lotus cultivator swept his gaze across everyone.

Apart from Xia Zhengrong and the others, there were Lan Xihe, Ning Wanqing, the blue-clad female attendant, and the imposing Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou found the voice somewhat familiar. He looked over carefully at the man in the lead; he found the man's appearance familiar as well. After a while, he said, "Xiao Yunhe?"

If one did not look carefully, it would be difficult to recognize Xiao Yunhe. Xiao Yunhe had changed a lot compared to before. The scars on his face had faded significantly, and his temperament and aura seemed to have undergone a huge change.

Xiao Yunhe was taken aback when he heard Lu Zhou's voice. Then, he hurriedly said, "Brother Lu, long time no see!"

Ning Wanqing frowned. The situation was not favorable to them. If Xiao Yunhe and Xia Zhengrong were in cahoots and decided to attack them, it would be troublesome. There were no such things as eternal enemies in the face of benefits. Moreover, Lan Xihe was like an arrow at the end of its flight. On the surface, she seemed fine, but during the fight with Lu Wu, the beast emperor, she had used her life-threatening grand technique several times. Moreover, she had not recovered from her old injuries. He could only imagine the state she was in now.

Xiao Yunhe said, "Ever since we parted, I have been missing you, Brother Lu. When I returned, I heard that Great Tang is in trouble so I brought my brothers to support Great Tang." He paused for a moment and waved his hand before he continued to say, "This is a meeting gift..."

The former captain of the blackguards, Wu Chao, stepped forward. He used his energy and threw two corpses to the ground.

Thump! Thump!

The two corpses belonged to two men.

Wu Chao said, "This is Bo Yan, one of the Five Tigers of the Dark and Light Alliance. We ran into him while he was massacring people near Jiangdong Circuit. The body next to his is a member of the Dark and Light Alliance as well."

Lu Zhou nodded and asked, "Where did you go before this?"

Xiao Yunhe replied, "I went to the Endless Ocean, the Dark Soul Sect, and the Southern Kingdom's Land of Chaos. I've just been wandering aimlessly. If Brother Lu didn't help me recover two of my Birth Charts, I wouldn't have been able to travel to the depths of the Land of Chaos. I've always kept your grace in mind..."

Lu Zhou wanted to ask about the blue crystal, but he knew now was not the right time.

At this time, Xia Zhengrong who was hovering finally regained his senses. "Xiao Yunhe? It's you?"

Xiao Yunhe did not seem angry at all. He smiled as he said to Xia Zhengrong, "Xia Zhengrong, back then, I painstakingly nurtured you and gave you all of the best resources in the Black Tower Council. Who knew you have a wicked heart and coveted the position of Tower Master and framed me to achieve your goal. It's time we settle this debt..."

Wu Chao chimed in with a smile, "During our travels, I heard people talking about how the Black Tower Council was disrespectful to Pavilion Master Lu. As a result, many members lost their Birth Charts?"

There were many ways to anger someone without getting physical. One of the best ways to anger someone was to touch their sore spots.

As expected, Xia Zhengrong said, slightly angered, "That was just a misunderstanding; there was no disrespect. Moreover, the misunderstanding between the Black Tower Council and the Evil Sky Pavilion has already been resolved. What right do you have to speak about this when you're not involved?!"

Xiao Yunhe said, "Brother Lu is here today so I won't argue with you. I'll return to the Black Tower Council and take back what belongs to me..."

Xia Zhengrong retorted icily, "If I can destroy five of your Birth Charts then, I can destroy them again now..."

At this time, Lu Zhou said in a dark voice, "Do you treat me as the air?"

'Eh?' Xia Zhengrong's heart skipped a beat as he looked at Lu Zhou. "Pavilion Master Lu, do you plan to interfere in this matter?"

Xiao Yunhe cupped his fists together and bowed before he said, "Brother Lu, there's no need for you to intervene. I'll deal with this on my own..."

Following that, the men standing behind Xiao Yunhe bowed as well.

'What kind of trick is this?' Xia Zhengrong frowned. 'Isn't he like a fox borrowing the tiger's might?'

Seeing Xiao Yunhe's determination, Lu Zhou did not insist. Moreover, he had more important matters to attend to. Hence, he said, "As you wish."

“Thank you, Brother Lu,” Xiao Yunhe said to Lu Zhou. Then, he turned to Xiao Yunhe again and said, “If you have the guts, meet me at the Black Wind Cliffs north of the Black Tower Council in a month.”

Xia Zhengrong frowned when he saw Xiao Yunhe’s eyes that burned with determination. He recalled scenes of them fighting side by side, and he saw the hatred that grew into a wedge between them. They were once brothers who fought side by side, but now, they were enemies. There were things that did not need an explanation; there were cause and effect for every action. In the end, he only said indifferently, “I’ll see you there.”

After Xia Zhengrong left with the other members of the Black Tower Council, Xiao Yunhe descended with his men.

“Tower Master Lan?”

Lan Xihe rarely met outsiders so there were very few people who had seen her face.

When Xiao Yunhe saw her cold and elegant appearance, he was taken aback. When he recalled the descriptions he had heard about Lan Xihe’s appearance in the past, he managed to put the puzzle together.

Lan Xihe ignored Xiao Yunhe and said to Lu Zhou, “Pavilion Master Lu, I’m sorry about Duanmu Sheng. I’ll see you again.”

Following that, Lan Xihe flew into the sky.

Ning Wanqing and the blue-clad female attendant cupped their fists at Lu Zhou before they quickly left with Lan Xihe.

After Lan Xihe left, Lu Zhou said to Xiao Yunhe, “Follow me to Jianbei Circuit.”

“Alright.”

Everyone followed Lu Zhou and flew toward Jianbei Circuit.

Those who were not present earlier were shocked by the sea of bones and the marks that the huge battle left on the bloodstained land.

“The great art of blood sacrifice?” Xiao Yunhe looked at the bones on the ground. “The beast emperor is really cunning...”

Lu Zhou asked, “You know about the beast emperor?”

Xiao Yunhe said, “Not only did my brothers and I go to the Land of Chaos, but we went to the Unknown Land as well. We found mystic microstones and mystic life grass there. I managed to repair my weapons and recover a Birth Chart there. When we returned, we encountered a beast tide. When I saw how abnormally organized the fierce beasts were, I knew only a beast emperor could make them so obedient. When I arrived at Great Tang and saw the fierce beasts carrying human corpses in their mouths, I guessed that they must be for the great art of blood sacrifice.”

“In any case, the Black Emperor is dead,” Lu Zhou said.

Xiao Yunhe was not surprised at all. He smiled and said, "It's only right that Brother Lu killed him. However, how did the beast emperor get the Black Emperor to become its pawn?"

"Pawn?"

"Even if the blood sacrifice was a success, the Black Emperor would be neither dead nor alive; he wouldn't be human. To maintain the power and suppress the pain, he would need a continuous supply of the Li Lis' evil energy. However, since Li Lis are from the Unknown Land, they can only reproduce there. With that, the beast emperor would have control over the Black Emperor forever..." Xiao Yunhe explained.

Humans claimed to be at the top of the food chain. Even if they did not have the strength to truss a chicken, they could rely on their intelligence to defeat fierce beasts. However, it seemed like humans had been fooled all this time.

...

After traveling a short while, a barrier appeared in front of their eyes.

Xiao Yunhe recognized it immediately. "The Star Gathering Formation."

Everyone rushed over to have a look.

When Xiao Yunhe saw the runic passage and the corpses strewn on the ground, he said with a sigh, "As expected, it's a runic passage leading to the Unknown Land."

Lu Zhou waved his hand casually, gathering the Li Lis' corpses before burning them with karmic fire.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A thunderous noise rang from the depths of the Star Gathering Formation at this moment.

Lu Zhou said, "Save them."

Xiao Yunhe smiled and said, "As it turns out, Brother Lu came here to rescue people. Leave it to me!"

Xiao Yunhe raised his hand with his palm facing upward. The hexagonal weapon that glowed with a black and green light appeared, spinning as it slowly grew in size.