

Disciples 1151

Chapter 1151: Return to the Evil Sky Pavilion

“Demon?” Duanmu Sheng let go of the Overlord Spear to look at his wrists in disbelief. There were two purple dragons like birthmarks on his wrists. He could feel the marks contained indescribable magic power. As long as he adjusted his Primal Qi slightly, the two purple dragons would glow faintly, looking as though they would fly out at any time.

Lu Wu lowered his head and exhaled. “I... used... my essence... merged... with... them... Your... bloodline... awakened...”

“Them?” Duanmu Sheng was confused.

Lu Wu’s tongue was different from humans after all. Therefore, its speech was slow. “Corrosive... energy... Great... Void Seed...”

‘Corrosive energy?’ Duanmu Sheng scratched his head, indicating he did not understand a single thing that was said. In the end, he said, “I’m very grateful you saved me, but I must return...”

Duanmu Sheng grabbed the Overlord Spear and leaped up into the sky. However, he soon discovered every direction looked the same.

Lu Wu said down on its haunches and ignored Duanmu Sheng as though it was saying, “If you have the ability, then leave...”

Duanmu Sheng turned around and said, “Send me back!”

Lu Wu said in a low voice, “Back... where?”

“To my master! To the Evil Sky Pavilion!” Duanmu Sheng said.

“Fight... defeat me... first...” Lu Wu said sleepily; its contempt was obvious.

“Okay!” Duanmu Sheng gripped the Overlord Spear with both hands. The shaft thrummed as Primal Qi surged. At the same time, the purple dragons on his wrists glowed faintly as well.

Swoosh!

A golden energy spear shot out looking like a gigantic dragon. The tip of the spear buzzed at a high frequency.

Duanmu Sheng’s body was parallel to the surface of the lake as he thrust the spear out.

When the attack was about to land, Lu Wu turned around and opened its maw, exhaling a dense cloud of white mist.

Duanmu Sheng was instantly frozen into an ice sculpture.

Lu Wu, clearly bored, laid down and said, “Weak.”

Duanmu Sheng. “...”

He felt extremely suffocated; he could not even defeat a beast!

He tried mobilizing and circulating the Primal Qi in his Dantian's sea of Qi in an attempt to crack Lu Wu's ice seal. Alas, no matter how hard he tried, not even a hairline crack could be seen on the block of ice.

Just Lu Wu had said, he was too weak! In the Evil Sky Pavilion, his talent was the lowest, his strength was the weakest, and his comprehension skill was the slowest. No matter how hard he worked to catch up, he could not compare to the others who only needed to expend a little effort to surpass him. However, all these things did not mean he had to admit defeat or give up.

Duanmu Sheng roared. At this moment, purple smoke rose from his arms like two dragons snaking around his body.

Bang!

Duanmu Sheng cracked the ice.

An evil energy lingered between his brows while the purple smoke wafted around his body like two dragons. His eyes shone with a cold fury.

Lu Wu raised its head slightly to look at Duanmu Sheng. "It's... not... enough!"

Then, Lu Wu stomped on the ground with its four paws, causing the island to quake, before it leaped straight up into the sky.

The water that splashes up from the lake immediately formed a curtain in the sky that was frozen in just an instant.

The air on the island was bone-piercingly cold; even the surface of the lake and the schools of fishes under it were frozen by Lu Wu.

With just a swipe of its paw, Lu Wu pushed the clouds away and landed on the frozen surface of the lake. It was nimble and landed lightly like a cat. Its eyes emitted a faint light as it said, "Use... your magic... power..."

After saying that, it turned around and leaped away.

...

Five days passed in just a blink of an eye.

When Lu Zhou activated his eighth Birth Chart, he had felt a sharp pain, but it was still within the tolerable range.

Based on this, it could be seen that the six Birth Charts were a cycle. For example, the pain of activating the eighth Birth Chart was similar to the pain when he activated his second Birth Chart. The difference was only the difficulty in activating the Birth Charts. Without passing the Birth Trial, the Birth Palace would not be able to endure the activation of the seventh or the eighth Birth Chart.

Fortunately, the process of activating Birth Charts this time was smooth. He had now successfully entered the Eight Chart stage.

The size of every cultivator's Birth Palace was different. The size of one's Birth Palace determined one's limit.

For example, Lu Li could only activate five Birth Charts. If he wanted to activate more Birth Charts, he had to expand his Birth Palace, which was an almost impossible task.

On the other hand, Lu Zhou's Birth Palace was quite miraculous. Every time he activated a Birth Chart, it would expand in size; his Birth Palace had been growing bigger and bigger. This meant he was still far from reaching his limit.

"I wonder how many Birth Chart I'll be able to activate?"

After everything had stabilized, Lu Zhou withdrew his lotus. He would have to wait a while before he could activate his ninth Birth Chart.

Over the past few days, Lu Zhou also noticed that Duanmu Sheng's loyalty had increased from 0 to 20 before it fell to 0 again. Strangely, when he used the power of sight, he could not even see the pitch-black scene anymore. It was as though he was being blocked by some invisible force.

"Lu Wu?"

Lu Zhou keenly felt that he had grossly underestimated Lu Wu. Lan Xihe was right; beast emperors were very powerful. If beast emperors are so powerful, were there even more powerful beasts than them in the Unknown Land?

At this moment, Conch walked into the Preservation Hall and said, "Master, Sixth Senior Sister has returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "Okay."

"Master, should I come along as well?" Conch asked.

The Unknown Land was extremely dangerous. If it was possible, Lu Zhou did not want to bring Conch with him. However, she was the only one in the Evil Sky Pavilion who knew the language of beasts.

"Yes." Lu Zhou nodded.

"Thank you, master," Conch said happily.

Lu Zhou said, "It's very dangerous in the Unknown Land. Be careful at all times."

"Understood," Conch said with a bow,

Ever since Conch grew up overnight, she had long wanted to find out about her past. How could she be willing to give up on the chance to go to the Unknown Land?

...

The next morning.

In the Hall of Runes.

"Master! I want to come along as well..." Little Yuan'er said with a pout.

Lu Zhou glanced at Little Yuan'er. After thinking for a moment, he said, "In the Unknown Land, the environment is harsh, and the light is scarce. There are also many ugly fierce beasts. Indeed, it's a good

place to gain experience. You lack experience and have grown lax. It's not a bad idea for you to gain some experience..."

"Ah? Is that so?" Little Yuan'er hastily waved her hand and said, "Master, I better not go. It's fine for you to bring Little Junior Sister alone..."

"Hmm? You don't want to come?" Lu Zhou asked, puzzled.

"Yes. I won't go; I was only spouting nonsense earlier!" Little Yuan'er clasped her hands on her back and took a step back before she lowered her head.

"Forget it. Stay here then. If you have any questions, speak to your senior brothers."

"Yes, master!"

Following that, Lu Zhou and Conch stepped into the runic circle. With a flash of light, they disappeared from sight.

At this time, Mingshi Yin, who had appeared at some point, leaned against the entrance of the Hall of Runes and said, "Ninth Junior Sister, if master won't take you out to play, I'll take you out to play."

"No need." Little Yuan rolled her eyes at Mingshi Yin and walked out of the hall.

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Qiong Qi came out from the side and barked at Little Yuan'er.

Not only was little Yuan'er not afraid, but she barked fiercely as well. "Woof! Woof! Woof!"

Wuu!

Qiong Qi whimpered before running away.

Mingshi Yin. "..."

'Is this a typical example of bullying the weak and fearing the strong?'

Mingshi Yin was still lost in his thoughts when Zhu Honggong walked over. "Fourth Senior Brother."

"What's the matter?" Ming Shiyin cleared his throat and straightened his back, displaying the posture of a senior brother.

"Do you want to spar?"

"With you?"

"Fourth Senior Brother, you may not know this, but I'm no longer the same person from the past. I've been reborn during my years in the yellow lotus domain," Zhu Honggong said.

Ming Shiyin nodded slightly and imitated Yu Shangrong's attitude as he said, "Your courage is commendable."

"Huh?"

Before Zhu Honggong could reach, Mingshi Yin had already arrived in front of him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of miserable cries like that of a ghost rang in the air.

...

Meanwhile...

"Ding! You've disciplined Zhu Honggong. Reward: 200 merit points."

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Chapter 1152: The God of Great Yan is Standing In Front of You

Ming Shiyin looked at the bruised and swollen Zhu Honggong with satisfaction and asked, "Eighth Junior Brother... who do you think has more style? Second Senior Brother or me?"

"Uh..." Zhu Honggong wanted to cry but had no tears. 'Aren't the eleven leaves very strong? Why can't I beat anyone?'

After a moment, Zhu Honggong replied, "O-of course, it's Fourth Senior Brother..."

"I think so too," Ming Shiyin said.

"Fourth Senior Brother, what's your cultivation base?" Zhu Honggong asked. Previously, when his Fourth Senior Brother sparred with their master, he was clearly in a miserable state.

Mingshi Yin smiled ambiguously as he glanced at Zhu Honggong and said, "I'm only below one person... You can figure it yourself..."

Zhu Honggong was shocked. He quickly stepped forward and massaged Ming Shiyin's shoulder. "So strong? Then I didn't lose in vain!"

Ming Shiyin imitated his master's appearance and said, "Courage is the rarest quality. Only by having the courage to challenge the strong can one advance. You've improved; in the past, you wouldn't have done this..."

"En, you're right." Zhu Honggong nodded with a dejected expression.

At this moment...

"Old Fourth..."

A faint and gentle voice rang from the top of the building opposite the Hall of Runes.

Ming Shiyin and Zhu Honggong looked in the direction of the voice and saw Yu Shangrong holding the Longevity Sword, standing calmly with his back facing them.

Yu Shangrong sighed softly. "You and Old Eighth have improved a lot. I'm truly happy..." Then, he swiftly changed the topic and said, "I suddenly figured out a new sword technique. I'd like to spar with you..."

Ming Shiyin: (☺~~~~☺)

'I swear I will never act pretentious again!'

Without waiting for Mingshi Yin's reply, Yu Shangrong said before he flew away, "I'll wait for you at the training arena."

When Yu Shangrong flew away, a golden halo flashed at his back before it vanished. Eleven golden leaves flew out and gathered around the Longevity Sword before they disappeared as well.

"..."

...

The Evil Sky Pavilion in Great Yan.

Pan Zhong pulled Zhou Jifeng toward the main hall. "Brother Zhou, the Pavilion Master is back. Quickly follow me to meet him."

"The Pavilion Master is back?" Zhou Jifeng put High Void away.

"Inform Miss Yue Xing. Don't forget Guardian Li."

"Okay."

Soon after, Pan Zhong, Hua Yuexing, and Zhou Jifeng met up.

Pan Zhong said solemnly, "Mr. Seventh has already told us that the Pavilion Master has mastered the art of rejuvenation. Do you understand?"

"I understand. Of course, I understand," Zhou Jifeng said. What a joke? How many times had he suffered in the past? If he did not have this little bit of awareness, it would be too embarrassing.

They walked to the Evil Sky Pavilion's main hall together, and when they arrived in front of the main hall, they saw Lu Zhou, Ye Tianxin, and the others.

Pan Zhong said, "Greetings, Pavilion Master, Miss Sixth, and... Miss Tenth."

The others echoed Pan Zhong's greeting.

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "I have important matters to attend to so I won't say any nonsense. During this time, all of you have performed very well guarding the Evil Sky Pavilion. Hence, you should all be rewarded."

"It's our duty..." Pan Zhong said.

"You're honest and not greedy for rewards. Very good," Lu Zhou nodded and said. Following that, he asked, "Where's Zhaoyue?"

"..."

'It seems like I'll be missing out on treasures again...'

"Miss Fifth went to the divine capital. Nine-leaf cultivators have appeared one after another in Great Yan. There are Ten-leaf cultivators as well. For this reason, Birth Chart Beasts have been appearing more frequently. Miss Fifth needs to oversee the divine capital," Pan Zhong said.

Lu Zhou asked, "There are no eleven leaves?"

“No. Great Yan has been slowly progressing. There are a few Nine-leaf cultivators, but not many Ten-leaf cultivators. Since the method to sprout the eleventh leaf is different from the activation of Birth Charts, not many people dare to try it,” Pan Zhong replied.

This was within Lu Zhou’s expectations. Without at least eight to ten years, it would be difficult for golden lotus cultivators to adapt to a new cultivation method. The golden lotus domain’s cultivation path was destined to be different from the other domains.

Pan Zhong asked tentatively, “Pavilion Master, where are you going?”

“The Moonlight Woodland,” Lu Zhou said indifferently as he waved his sleeve.

Ye Tianxin, who understood her master’s gesture, summoned Cheng Huang.

Everyone bowed. “Farewell, Pavilion Master.”

Lu Zhou did not stay long in the Evil Sky Pavilion. He flew with Conch toward the southwest direction.

...

Halfway to the Moonlight Woodland.

Some cultivators who were hunting fierce beasts nearby were surprised when they saw Cheng Huang flying southwest.

“Where is Cheng Huang going?”

“The person on its back should be the Evil Sky Pavilion’s Miss Sixth...”

All the cultivators looked envious.

Ye Tianxin’s white clothes were rather eye-catching.

“Maybe she’s going to hunt Birth Chart Beasts? Many cultivators in Great Yan have even joined forces with the Other Tribesmen to hunt for fierce beasts in the southwestern’s Misty Forest.”

“That place is very dangerous. If they’re not strong enough, they’ll only be sending themselves to their deaths by going there. Naturally, it won’t be a problem if it’s the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion...”

...

Cheng Huang’s speed was incredibly fast. Each leap covered a distance of 10,000 meters.

“Master, ahead of us is the Heavenly Moat to the left of Liangzhou.”

Conch pointed at a huge flock of flying beasts in the distance, crossing the Heavenly Moat and flying to the human cities, as she said, “Master, there’s movement above the Heavenly Moat? Fierce beasts?”

Only a few cultivators could be seen in the air, killing the flying beasts.

“Stop,” Lu Zhou said.

Cheng Huang stopped as expected. It raised its head and looked at the flying beasts.

Conch said, “It’s a small beast tide...”

Lu Zhou said calmly, "Ye Tianxin, you and Cheng Huang deal with it."

"Yes, master."

Lu Zhou and Conch leaped off of Cheng Huang's back.

Before long, they saw the butterfly-like golden seals in the distance, killing the flying beasts.

"Master, there are some over there too," Conch said, pointing southwest at the highest point of the heavenly moat.

More and more powerful fierce beasts had appeared.

Great Yan's Heavenly Moat was the same as Great Tang's Sky Wheel Mountain Range.

"Let's go and have a look."

Lu Zhou and Conch flew over, landing near the Heavenly Moat.

"Master, leave them to me..." Conch was eager to fight. She brought out her Nine String Zither.

At this moment, dozens of figures flew over from behind them.

"Hey, two of you! This place is very dangerous. Hurry up and retreat to Liangzhou."

Lu Zhou and Conch turned around and saw Great Yan cultivators rushing over.

They landed in front of the duo and looked at the flying beasts in the sky.

One of the two cultivators standing near Lu Zhou said, "Leave this to the Nether Sect."

"The Nether Sect?" Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. He raised his head and looked at the backs of the two cultivators.

When the two cultivators turned around, Lu Zhou saw Hua Chongyang and Bai Yuqing, two of the Four Great Protectors of the Nether Sect.

Time flitted by so quickly, and many things had changed. The duo's faces were already engraved with a trace of vicissitudes of life.

It was not surprising they did not recognize Lu Zhou due to his youthful appearance.

Lu Zhou called out, "Hua Chongyang, Bai Yuqing."

The duo was stunned. However, on second thought, Yu Zhenghai, the Sect Master of the Nether Sect, was the first disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, which had unified the lands. As a result, the Four Great Protectors of the Nether Sect had also grown famous. Hence, it was not surprising if they were people who recognized them.

Hua Chongyang cupped his fists together and said, "Sir, please return. Once the fierce battle starts, you might get injured."

Lu Zhou asked, "How about both of you? Can you handle it?"

"This..."

Most cultivators would not be willing to reveal their strength if asked by a stranger.

Nevertheless, Hua Chongyang and Bai Yuqing showed amazing restraint and said, "Although we're not as strong as the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion, we can handle these fierce beasts."

Lu Zhou nodded before he asked, "Hua Chongyang, Bai Yuqing, look carefully. Do you know who I am?"

There was no reason to hide this. He still had important matters to attend to in the Moonlight Woodland so he should not spend too much time here.

Hua Chongyang and Bai Yuqing looked puzzled as they scratched their heads.

"My memories aren't good. Who are you, sir?"

Conch smiled and said, "My master is the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion."

"..."

Hua Chongyang and Bai Yuqing's first reaction was that the joke was not funny at all.

After all, the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion was a god-like existence whom everyone respected in Great Yan. In the past, there were still people who dared to impersonate him. Now, anyone who dared to do such a thing would be beaten to death by fanatical fans. However, since time immemorial, as much love as one received, there would be as much hate. There were still many haters who still secretly referred to Lu Zhou as Old Demon Ji.

With these thoughts in mind, the duo could not help but wonder if the person standing in front of them was a hater?

How could the duo know the person standing in front of them was the god of Great Yan?

Nevertheless, after living for so long, the duo had grown calmer and did not make snap decisions. They studied Lu Zhou carefully before they found that the young man had a sort of familiar charisma and air about him. They could not help but wonder if he was an old friend they had forgotten.

At this moment...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Flocks of flying beasts flew down.

The huge commotion caused everyone to turn around. They looked as though they were facing a great enemy.

"One Birth Chart Beast and one huge beast. Get into formation!" Hua Chongyang ordered.

"Understood."

With that, many cultivators rushed out and fought fiercely with the fierce beasts!

Chapter 1153: Seeing Old Demon Ji Again (1)

Hua Chongyang and Bai Yuqing, one on the left and one on the right, continuously commanded the cultivators to fight. It could be seen that they were very experienced. The first group of low-level fierce beasts was all killed by the cultivators who were lined up in a row.

Hua Chongyang would occasionally unleash a huge energy sword to shoot down the larger fierce beasts. He stared at the Birth Chart Beast and the huge beast in the sky before he said, "Bai Yuqing, bring ten men with you to the right and wait for orders. Find an opportunity to launch a surprise attack."

"Understood."

Bai Yuqing brought ten people with him and flew to the right.

The flying beasts had strange appearances; they looked like a cross between the Xuans and gigantic owls. Their claws glinted sinisterly in the light. When they saw humans, they grew excited as though they had spotted the most delicious food in the world.

The huge beast was one of the fierce flying beasts that everyone was familiar with; the Birth Chart Beast was the Luan.

Lu Zhou speculated that the flying beasts must have built a nest in the depths of the Heavenly Moat, where the Black Water Mystic Cave was.

Buzz!

At this moment, Hua Chongyang manifested his avatar.

A 150-foot avatar without the golden lotus towered in the air.

Upon seeing this, the morale of the cultivators was greatly boosted. All of them manifest energy swords to cooperate with their leader to kill the fierce beasts in front of them.

"Birth Chart Beast! Everyone, be careful!"

Lu Zhou had wanted to attack immediately earlier. He was slightly surprised when he saw Hua Chongyang had sprouted nine leaves.

With his talent, Hua Chongyang would have been a top talent in the golden lotus domain in the past. It had been ten years. Based on Hua Chongyang's cultivation base, he should now be the interim Sect Master of the Nether Sect. He was also a prominent figure in Great Yan. Hence, he should not lack cultivation resources. It was reasonable that he had sprouted the ninth leaf.

Lu Zhou shifted his attention to Bai Yuqing; his Primal Qi's fluctuations were slightly weaker.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, the huge beast in the sky to the left suddenly swooped down.

Hua Chongyang seemed to have expected this and brought his avatar up.

"Watch out for the Birth Chart Beast!"

Bang!

Hua Chongyang's avatar blocked the giant beast.

Upon seeing this, Bai Yuqing shouted, "Go!"

All the cultivators rushed out, launching energy swords and energy sabers.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Soon enough, the huge beast's body was riddled with wounds, and its feathers began to fall off.

"Seven leaves?" Lu Zhou frowned.

Back then, Bai Yuqing had already had seven leaves. It did not make sense that after so long, he still had seven leaves.

The cultivators' attacking rhythm was very good; they advanced and retreated in an orderly manner. They could always dodge the giant beast when it was struggling to avoid being swept away. At the same time, they would further attack the places where it was injured. It was clear they had done this many times in the past.

When the Birth Chart Beast saw the huge beast was about to die, it let out a screech and flapped its wings, stirring up a flurry of tornadoes.

Everyone retreated a few meters.

The Luan moved at lightning speed. It swept through a few cultivators.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Alas, the difference in strength was too great. Even if they were willing to obey Bai Yuqing's orders, they could only be swept away and injured by the Luan.

"Let me deal with..." Hua Chongyang rushed over with his avatar in tow.

The outcome of the battle was difficult to determine.

They were not experts like Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong; they were also only Nine-leaf cultivators. The difference was like heaven and earth.

After fighting for a while, Hua Chongyang saw that the situation was not optimistic so he said, "Retreat!"

"The Birth Chart Beast is too strong! We'll need to ask for help! I'll hold it off for now!" Hua Chongyang said.

Lu Zhou did not mean to waste so much time; he wanted to take the opportunity to see their strength and wait for Ye Tianxin to return.

Bai Yuqing nodded and said, "Alright, I'll go get help..."

Bai Yuqing flew back under the cover of the others. Seeing Lu Zhou and Conch standing there calmly, he could not help but ask, surprised, "Why are you still here?"

Lu Zhou shook his head. He was about to make a move when dozens of cultivators rushed over from afar.

"It's a Birth Chart Beast!"

"Everyone, get ready! It's a Birth Chart Beast!"

When the newcomers saw the Birth Chart Beast, greedy expressions appeared on their faces immediately.

Great Yan had long learned about the activation of Birth Charts. Taking advantage of the time when ten leaves were rising together, many new forces formed groups and searched everywhere for life hearts. In Great Yan, cultivators still fought crazily over the most basic life heart.

The Luan's appearance attracted the attention of more and more cultivators.

The leader of the newcomers hovered in the air and laughed. "It's the Nether Sect's Protector Hua and Protector Bai..."

Bai Yuqing frowned and said, "It's you guys again. This Birth Chart Beast is extraordinary. Now's not the time to fight for its life heart. We should work together to kill it."

"I agree. However, after killing it, I want the life heart," the leader of the newcomers said.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Luan flapped its wings and flew high into the sky.

Several cultivators were no match for it and had no choice but to retreat.

In the end, the Nine-leaf Hua Chongyang was still a little lacking. He was beaten until his blood and Qi surged.

"Protector Hua, we can't compete with you. We only ask for the life heart. You people from the Nether Sect have the support of the Evil Sky Pavilion so you have many elementary life hearts..." the leader continued to say, "Brother Bai, Brother Hua, if you don't agree, it'll be too late."

In the sky, the Luan suddenly swooped down again. Its sharp cry shook the ground, and its claws glinted menacingly. If Hua Chongyang was hit this time, he would be severely injured.

"It's too late!"

Hua Chongyang stood in the center of his avatar to protect himself.

All of the sudden, the fierce wind suddenly dissipated, and the sharp cry came to an abrupt stop.

Hua Chongyang, who had closed his eyes, only heard silence.

'I'm fine? What happened?'

Hua Chongyang opened his eyes and looked at the huge Luan in front of him. A dazzling golden energy sword that was 1,000 feet long had pierced through its vital point and chest.

"Ding! Killed one target. Obtained an elementary life heart. Reward: 1,000 merit points."

"..."

The Luan died so easily?

Everyone's attention shifted to Lu Zhou, the owner of the energy sword.

Lu Zhou did not care about the reaction of those people. Instead, he looked indifferently at the huge flying beast that was flapping its wings violently. He withdrew his energy sword from the Luan's body and slashed it from the lower left side to the upper right side.

Swoosh!

Just like that, the huge beast was cleaved into two with a neat cut.

Boom!

The huge fell to the ground before dark red blood gushed out from two halves of its body. The pungent smell of blood stirred their nerves.

'This... Its death is even gorier than the Luan's...'

Lu Zhou had easily killed the Luan. After all, he was much stronger than the Luan. If he so pleased, he could have intentionally dragged the battle out and put on a magnificent fight before killing the Luan in an ostentatious manner. However, he found no thrills in doing that. It was much more satisfying to kill it with one strike.

Bai Yuqing and Hua Chongyang:" ..."

The leader of the cultivators who had just arrived was even more dumbfounded.

After the giant beast and the Birth Chart Beast died, there were still many low-level fierce beasts left, but they were no longer a problem. Nevertheless, due to their sheer number, it would not be easy to kill them all at once.

Therefore, Lu Zhou called out, "Conch."

Conch understood her master's meaning. She tapped her toes lightly and flew into the air. The Nine String Zither hovered in front of her.

The Pilgrim Song resounded in the air, stirring up a red wind that blew all the fierce beasts away.

Chapter 1154: Seeing Old Demon Ji Again (2)

When everyone regained their senses, they cried out in surprise.

"Red lotus cultivator?"

Everyone was wary of and hostile toward the people of the red lotus domain with Jiang Wenxu serving as an example. After Jiang Wenxu's matter spread in Great Yan, most cultivators in Great Yan had a bad impression of the red lotus domain. Since the dawn of time, discrimination and prejudice had always existed, and they were impossible to be eliminated.

The red energy in the air was like knives, continuously cutting down the flying beasts in the air. Those that escaped did not turn back.

With the Nine String Zither, Conch's skill was on full display.

The cultivators were inwardly amazed by it. Even if they were displeased, they did not dare to voice their thoughts out.

Soon after, Conch placed one hand on the Nine String Zither, and the music stopped abruptly. When she descended from the sky, the Nine String Zither shrank and regained its original exquisite and unique appearance. Then, she hung it by her waist again.

"Master, it's done," Conch said, "It wasn't challenging at all..."

It was fine that the matter was resolved. The first part of Conch's sentence was fine, but the second part of her sentence dealt a critical blow to everyone, piercing their hearts. They had risked their lives to stop the beast tide, but in front of this young woman, the beast tide was not challenging at all. However, who could they complain to?

"Okay." Lu Zhou nodded.

Conch turned around and looked in the distance. "Senior sister has yet to return..."

"Wait a little longer..." Lu Zhou said.

At this time, Hua Chongyang and Bai Yuqing hurriedly landed in front of Lu Zhou and bowed to him.

"Thank you for your help, senior!"

Everyone followed suit and bowed.

The leader of the cultivators who had just arrived did not dare to be negligent and rushed over as well. He said ingratiatingly, "When did Great Yan have such an expert? It's really Great Yan and its people's good fortune to have such an expert..."

'This kind of flattery...'

Lu Zhou looked at Hua Chongyang and asked, "Hua Chongyang, why do you only have nine leaves?"

'Only nine leaves...' These words were rather piercing to the hearts and ears.

Hua Chongyang said. "I feel ashamed. I'm not very talented to begin with. It's all thanks to my brothers that I was able to sprout the ninth leaf."

"Bai Yuqing, what about you?"

"I... I..." Bai Yuqing stammered.

Hua Chongyang came to the rescue and explained, "This brother of mine followed the Sect Master to fight in Liangzhou in the past. At that time, he damaged his Dantian's sea of Qi. It's not easy for him to recover his seven leaves..."

Lu Zhou nodded and asked, "Where are Yang Yan and Di Qing?"

Hua Chongyang listened to Lu Zhou speak as though he was one of their own. Nevertheless, he did not say anything and replied, "They're in the divine capital."

Finally, Lu Zhou turned to look at the leader of the newcomers. "And who are you?"

The leader felt chills run up his spine immediately. "Senior, we're only here to kill the Birth Chart Beast..."

Lu Zhou turned to look at the Luan's carcass on the ground before he raised his hand.

Swoosh!

The Luan's life heart flew out of its carcass toward the leader.

The leader jumped in fright before he said, "Senior, I don't dare, I don't dare. Since Senior killed you, then its life heart naturally belongs to Senior..."

"You're quite tactful..." Lu Zhou said before he tossed the life heart to Hua Chongyang. "Take it."

"Huh?" Hua Chongyang was dumbfounded. This was a Birth Chart Beast's life heart, but it was so casually given away!

The others were envious, jealous, and resentful when they saw this.

Wuuuu!

At this moment, Cheng Huang's cry rang in the direction of Liangzhou.

Most of the people present had seen Cheng Huang before so it did not take long for them to recognize it.

"Senior sister is back!" Conch said excitedly. Her manner resembled Little Yuan'er a little at this moment. It was true that one would be influenced by those whom one was close to.

Cheng Huang leaped and flew up into the sky.

"Ding! Worshipped by 150 people. Reward: 1,500 merit points."

"Miss Sixth from the Evil Sky Pavilion!"

Boom!

The huge Cheng Huang leaped across the Heavenly Moat and landed near it before it sat down.

Ye Tianxin stood on Cheng Huang's back. Her white robes fluttered in the wind as she said, "Master, I've dealt with all the fierce beasts..."

Lu Zhou nodded. He did not pay attention to the crowd and said to Conch, "Let's go."

The duo flew onto Cheng Huang's back.

Cheng Huang understood Lu Zhou's intention. It only glanced at its surroundings briefly before it leaped up again.

Hua Chongyang, Bai Yuqing, and the other cultivators. "..."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

After Chenghuang completely vanished from sight, someone rubbed their eyes and asked, "Is that really Old Demon Ji?"

Smack!

The leader of the new group of cultivators turned around and slapped the mouth of the person who had spoken. "How can you talk like that?"

"Uh... I meant to say Senior Ji..."

The leader gulped before he said to Hua Chongyang, "Brother Hua, please don't take what happened earlier to heart. I... If Senior Ji didn't act earlier, I would've helped..."

When Hua Chongyang regained his senses, he rationalized that it was normal for Lu Zhou to put on a disguise when going about his business outside. In the past, Lu Zhou was fond of disguises as well when he wandered the divine capital.

Finally, Hua Chongyang said, "I'm not a narrow-minded person..."

Then, the leader continued to ask, "That's great, Brother Hua. Look, we can be considered as old acquaintances, right? Do you think you can give me a chance to join the Nether Sect?"

"We'll see. Let's clean up the remaining fierce beasts first."

"Alright! Leave it to me!"

...

After heading southwest and passing an incredibly vast forest, Lu Zhou and the others arrived at the Other Tribes' territory.

Although it was winter, it was not too cold. In fact, many trees retained their summer appearances. Only a few that could not withstand the season turned yellow.

Primal Qi lingered above the forest, giving the forest a sense of mystery.

In the past, it took ten to fourteen days for Yu Shangrong to arrive at the Land of Buried Bones. However, with Cheng Huang's swift speed, it only took less than half a day before Lu Zhou and the others arrived.

"Master, we're in Lou Lan," Ye Tianxin said as she pointed at the ancient city of Lou Lan up ahead.

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "Head southwest."

"Understood."

Cheng Huang obeyed and flew southwest.

Meanwhile, Conch looked around curiously. After a moment, she said, "Master, Cheng Huang's speed can actually be faster."

"Faster?"

"Well, it did intentionally shrink its body after all..."

Wuuu!

As though it understood, Cheng Huang raised its head and cried out. It stood on two legs, parting the clouds, and raised its two front hooves.

At this time, Lu Zhou and Ye Tianxin discovered Cheng Huang's body was swiftly expanding!

Ye Tianxin recalled the time when Cheng Huang had first come to Great Yan. It was true that he had shrunk, but could he recover?

Soon after, Cheng Chuang became a 1,000-foot-tall beast king. It was so long that its body seemed capable of wrapping around a football field.

Boom!

Cheng Huang leaped up again and flew southwest.

...

Half a day later.

At the entrance of the Misty Forest.

There were many Other Tribesmen at the entrance of the forest. There were also cultivators from Great Yan. Regardless of their origins, they were here to try their luck at the periphery of the Misty Forest.

Some Other Tribesmen flew back and forth at the entrance of the forest with their wolf king avatars, tiger avatars, leopard avatars, and other kinds of avatars.

At this moment, someone cried out, "What's that?"

"Run! It's Cheng Huang, the protector of Great Yan!"

The Other Tribesmen fled in a hurry.

Boom!

Chenghuang landed and stopped in front of the Misty Forest's entrance.

Ye Tianxin patted Chenghuang's head and said, "Let's go in."

Cheng Huang nodded and leaped forward again, entering the Misty Forest. Following that, its speed turned exaggerated as it charged into the depths of the forest.

Chapter 1155: The Heavenly Writing Scroll at the Bottom of the Lake

Like its name, the forest was shrouded by mist all year round. Due to the low visibility, it was easy to lose one's way in here.

There were also many fierce beasts in the forest. If one encountered a powerful fierce beast, one would be no different from a sheep running into a pack of wolves; there was no doubt that one would die. Even after so many years, not many cultivators in Great Yan dared to venture deep into the forest. On the other hand, most of those who did venture deeper did not live to tell the tale.

At this time, Conch pointed at the surrounding trees and said, "Master, these trees are getting taller and taller."

Let alone the cultivation world, even ordinary forests on earth had ancient trees that towered above the clouds. In the Misty Forest where the trees absorbed the vitality energy and essence of heaven and earth, it was not surprising that there were some trees that were so tall.

...

In just a blink of an eye, another half a day had passed.

Cheng Huang flew tirelessly, crossing cliffs and mountains, until it left Misty Forest.

"Further ahead is the Moonlight Woodland. We're now near the abyss..." Ye Tianxin said.

The sun shone brightly and beautifully in the sky. The surroundings were different from the gloomy Misty Forest.

Lu Zhou surveyed his surroundings and asked, "This is where you received the Fairfolk's inheritance?"

Ye Tianxin nodded before she said with a sigh, "Yes. I didn't expect that nothing has changed here even after so many years have passed..."

Cheng Huang moved to the edge of the abyss before it leaped down.

At the same time, many fierce beasts could be seen climbing up the abyss or circling the sky above the abyss. It was a rather shocking sight.

Conch said with a smile, "They're welcoming Cheng Huang back!"

Cheng Huang fell rapidly.

At this time, a fierce beast that was 100-meter long spread its wings, accidentally blocking the path of Cheng Huang's descent.

Cheng Huang was not polite and directly stepped on the fierce beast's wing.

The fierce beast yelped in pain and hurriedly flew away.

Boom!

The descent lasted for about fifteen minutes before Cheng Huang finally landed in the depths of the abyss.

Ye Tianxin smiled and said, "We're here."

"It's so beautiful here." Conch followed Ye Tianxin around.

Ye Tianxin pointed east and said, "There's a small lake over there. I'd built a small house there as well."

The two women flew over as they spoke.

In fact, Lu Zhou was not interested in these things. He really wanted to go to the Unknown Land as soon as possible to find Lu Wu and save Duanmu Sheng. However, since they were already here, it did not make sense to not look around at least.

Soon after, the trio arrived at the lakeside. The trees surrounding the lakeside were lush and filled with vitality.

The statue was still standing at the lakeside.

"The Fairfolk's ride Cheng Huang... This is something left behind by your ancestors..." Lu Zhou said when he saw the words next to the statue.

Ye Tianxin nodded. "If it were not for that, I wouldn't have been able to sprout the eighth leaf..."

Lu Zhou shook his head. "You underestimate yourself..."

Ye Tianxin did not understand what Lu Zhou meant.

Lu Zhou said, "Back then, I gave you the Great Void Seed in hopes that you'll defy the heavens and change your fate. With the Great Void Seed and energy, let alone a mere eighth leaf, even the Thousand Realms Whirling stage isn't a problem."

"Great Void..." Ye Tianxin recalled Si Wuya's words and the medicinal pill she had taken to conceal her aura. A thought appeared in her mind, and she hurriedly kneeled and kowtowed before she said, "Master is kind. I wronged master in the past and almost committed an irreversible mistake..."

Lu Zhou looked at the kowtowing Ye Tianxin before he said with a sigh, "The past is in the past; there's no need to bring it up. Let's go."

Lu Zhou was about to walk away when a flash at the bottom of the lake caught his eyes.

"Hm?"

Ye Tianxin and Conch had noticed their master's reaction and followed the direction of his gaze before they discovered the abnormality at the bottom of the lake as well.

Perhaps, the angle at which the sun shone was just right, the sunlight fell on the center of the lake, between two giant rocks, reflecting something from the bottom of the lake.

"There's something there?"

Ye Tianxin said, "Master, I'll retrieve it for you."

Lu Zhou nodded.

Ye Tianxin leaped into the crystal-clear lake. Her white robes and white hair fluttered underwater, looking like streams of white ribbon.

When she reached the bottom of the lake, she saw a scroll. The words on it were shining.

Ye Tianxin looked around her surroundings cautiously to make sure there was no trap before she used an energy seal to retrieve it.

When she finally emerged from the lake, water droplets rolled down her body back into the lake. She was already outstanding as it is. Her slender figure was like that of a hibiscus as she stood still. Her wet clothes accentuated her slender figure, revealing her exquisite curves.

Swoosh!

Energy surged out of Ye Tianxin's body and evaporated the water on her body. Just like that, she returned to the state before she leaped into the water. She could not wait to look at the scroll in her hand.

"Heavenly Writing Scroll?"

Ye Tianxin had recognized the scroll because it looked similar to the one Yu Shangrong had found in the Melilot Graveyard.

Lu Zhou nodded as he surveyed his surroundings again. "No wonder the vitality energy here is so pure, and the lake holds a special energy... As it turns out, my Heavenly Writing Scroll is here..."

Ye Tianxin felt that the entire thing was magical; she did not expect her master's Heavenly Writing Scroll was lying at the bottom of the lake. She had thought she had sprouted the eighth leaf by relying on the Fairfolk's inheritance and her own diligence. However, today, she found that everything was still a gift from her master! Everything was fated.

Conch asked, confused, "Master's Heavenly Writing Scroll?"

If it were Little Yuan'er, she would have said, "Master's name is not written on it..."

Ye Tianxin respectfully handed the scroll to Lu Zhou. "Master."

Lu Zhou took the Heavenly Writing Scroll.

"Ding! Obtained incomplete Open Heavenly Writing Scroll."

Lu Zhou could faintly feel the supreme mystic power from the Heavenly Writing Scroll.

Lu Zhou went through Ji Tiandao's memories. It was understandable that Ji Tiandao left a Heavenly Writing Scroll to the Empress Dowager of Great Yan since the Empress Dowager, Ji Tiandao, and Liu Ge were acquainted. However, how did this scroll end up with the Fairfolks? What was even stranger was that there was no pattern linking the locations of the Heavenly Writing Scrolls together; they appeared randomly.

When Lu Zhou thought about how meditating on the Heavenly Writing would reward him with an open scroll, he wondered if everything was arranged by the system?

Ye Tianxin smiled and explained to Conch, "Junior sister, you're unaware of this, but back then, the Evil Sky Pavilion's might shook the world. There was no one who did not covet the Evil Sky Pavilion's treasures. The Pickpocket Sect and the Five Rats from Upper Prime City stole from the Evil Sky Pavilion many times. If the ten great sects were not despicable and shameless and stole so many treasures, how could they have gained a foothold in Great Yan?"

Conch nodded.

Wuuuu!

Cheng Huang cried out before it lowered its head to drink from the lake. Then, it glanced at the scroll in Lu Zhou's hand and made a series of noises.

Conch said, "Master... It said that it found the scroll in the Unknown Land and brought it back here before placing it at the bottom of the lake..."

Lu Zhou. "..."

'There's no way to explain this. How am I going to maintain my image?'

Fortunately, Ye Tianxin said with a smile, "This isn't surprising. Some treasures that were lost in the past flowed to the northern kingdom and some went to the Other Tribes. It's not impossible for some treasures to end up in the Unknown Land..."

"You're right."

Chenghuang raised its head again.

Lu Zhou put the Heavenly Writing Scroll away in his sleeve before he leaped onto Cheng Huang's back and said, "It's time to go. The Heavenly Writing Scroll is a small matter. Saving your Third Senior Brother is an important matter."

"Understood!" Ye Tianxin and Conch said in unison.

Chapter 1156: The Ye Clan from the Green Lotus Domain (1)

When Ye Tianxin lived here, her range of activities were limited. If it were not for Cheng Huang, she would not have been able to travel far at all. The area was not too big so after walking for a while, there was still nothing to see.

After Ye Tianxin flew to the top of Cheng Huang's head, she sat down gently and asked, "Do you know where to go?"

Cheng Huang made a noise that was similar to those of the birds in the forest. It was crisp and melodious, like that of a child who had yet to grow up.

"It said we haven't left the Moonlight Woodland yet..."

Lu Zhou raised his head to look at the sky, the setting sun, and its golden light that fell on the lush forest.

'You're telling me this is the Moonlight Woodland? Shouldn't it be called the Sunlight Woodland?'

Cheng Huang made another sound that resounded through the abyss.

The flying beasts and fierce beasts on the walls of the abyss cried out in unison after that.

"Beast kings are all territorial. Only Cheng Huang is unique. It can actually co-exist with so many fierce beasts. How interesting..." Conch said with a smile as she looked at the flying beast in the sky above the abyss.

Cheng Huang ran at top speed instead of flying.

Lu Zhou was perplexed when he saw the shadowy area up ahead where dark clouds were gathering. He turned back to look at the brightly lit place again. A vague thought appeared in his mind as he muttered to himself, "What's going on?"

Lu Zhou recalled the map Si Wuya had drawn. He thought of Great Tang's Land of Chao; to the south of that was the Unknown Land. Through the White Tower Council's runic passage in the Runic Hall, he had traveled to the Unknown Land where the environment was harsh and the sky was gloomy. It was the only time he had gone to the Unknown Land. This time, he's traveling there through the Moonlight Woodland that was deep in the Misty Forest that was located southwest of Great Yan.

Just as he had expected, there was a passage leading to the Unknown Land in each of these places. He wondered if it was like that in the yellow lotus domain and the green lotus domain as well? What about the other two Uncharted Territory?

Lu Zhou shook his head. The world was really vast.

With his current cultivation, he only needed about six hours to cross the longest distance between the Great Yan and the west. In terms of speed, he was much faster than an airplane. However, based on Wei Jiangnan's explanation about how it would take five years of flying without sleep and rest for someone with 12 Birth Charts to arrive at the Unknown Land's eastern abyss. With this, one could only imagine how vast the Unknown Land was.

As soon as Cheng Huang leaped into the shadowy area, darkness descended immediately. A bone-piercing and gloomy wind swept over as well.

A bright moon hung in the sky, illuminating the forest.

Wuuuu!

Cheng Huang made a series of noises.

"This is the Moonlight Woodland. There are many poisonous things here," Conch said, "Cheng Huang said it's still not too late to regret it now. It can turn around now. It also said that if we encounter danger, it would bring its mistress away and disregard the others..."

"..." Ye Tianxin smiled awkwardly.

Conch said, "Cheng Huang, if I were you, I'd take this chance to curry favor with my master. The more dangerous it is, the more you'll need my master's protection."

Cheng Huang did not make a sound and continued charging into the depths of the woodland.

From time to time, low cries would ring from various directions. Pairs of eyes glowing in the dark stared at them as well as they traveled. When these situations occurred, Cheng Huang would let out a low cry, ordering the fierce beasts to retreat.

...

Cheng Huang ran wildly in the Moonlight Woodland before it leaped up and abruptly came to a halt. It looked up and let out a long howl.

“The Unknown Land.” Conch pointed up ahead.

Under the dark sky, where the moonlight had long disappeared, Lu Zhou saw a cliff.

The environment was rather similar to the place in the Unknown Land he had traveled to using the White Tower Council’s runic passage.

There was no doubt they had arrived at the Unknown Land. Although he could not see much now, from up above, he could tell it was vast.

The horizons that seemed to stretch infinitely, the mountains, the dense fog, and the forest looked magnificent and mysterious. From time to time, lightning would flash in the sky.

There was no human habitation; only fierce beasts would live in this kind of harsh environment after all.

A skeptical expression could be seen on Conch’s face at this moment. Luo Xuan had brought her out of the Unknown Land and raised her, but was it really possible for humans to survive in such an environment?

The three people and the beast continued to look.

After a while, Lu Zhou asked, “Has Cheng Huang been here before?”

Conch listened to Cheng Huang before she said, “Yes. But he didn’t come often; he has only been here a few times...”

Ye Tianxin added, “Beast kings are territorial after all... There are beast kings everywhere...”

Cheng Huang nodded.

Lu Zhou closed his eyes and silently recited the mantra for the power of sight to check on Duanmu Sheng. Alas, he only saw endless darkness.

After cutting off the power of sight, a realization suddenly dawned on Lu Zhou, and he asked, “Are we in the Eastern Abyss?”

Cheng Huang actually nodded.

Lu Zhou had assumed the Eastern Abyss would be like the Heavenly Moat. However, the abyss they were in now stretched as far as the eyes could see. This entire place was the Eastern Abyss.

After a moment, Lu Zhou said, “Go south.”

Cheng Huang swooped down, carrying the three people on its back, immediately. It was nimble and stealthy as it shuttled through the sky and ran through the forest, making almost no sound.

...

On an island in the middle of a lake in the Unknown Land.

A thick block of ice stood on the island in the middle of the lake. For thousands of meters around it, the ground was frozen.

At this moment, Lu Wu lay on the ground with its eyes closed, resting.

From time to time, the muffled sounds of collisions rang in the air.

In the ice block, purple smoke and golden light intertwined, crashing against the ice block.

Lu Wu looked at it, clearly bored, before it spat out a word, "Weak."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

What seemed like a purple dragon snaked around Duanmu Sheng's body at this moment.

The energy from the Overlord Spear managed to create a hole that was dozens of feet deep on the ice seal.

"Kill!"

Duanmu Sheng's body surged with killing intent immediately. In his eyes, the ice seal was his enemy, and he wanted nothing more than to kill his enemy now.

...

Meanwhile, on the distant shore of Lake Heart Island.

Two figures were hovering at the waist of a towering ancient tree, looking at the Lake Heart Island.

"As expected, Lu Wu is here."

"Its intelligence isn't inferior to humans, and it's capable of human speech. With our strength, I'm afraid it'd be somewhat difficult to take it down."

"Why don't we return and invite Venerable Master Ye to come down the mountain?"

"Venerable Master Ye and Venerable Master Qin will be discussing the Dao on Mount Qingyun in a month. I'm afraid he won't be able to come."

The other person nodded.

"It'd be great if we can tame this beast."

"That's impossible. Lu Wu had been tamed in the past and had a master."

"Who could tame Lu Wu?"

To tame such a powerful and highly intelligent beast, not only must one have an extremely profound cultivation base, but one must be incredibly charismatic as well.

"It's someone from the opposite side. He was Duanmu Dian, a mighty figure from 30,000 years ago. I don't think the younger generation knows of him. 30,000 years ago was also when the last batch of Great Void Seeds appeared. At that time, the world was in turmoil, and wars were being fought in the Unknown Land. The black lotus domain and the white lotus domain suffered a great loss; there were a lot of casualties. The green lotus domain was in a better state..."

"Duanmu Dian was one of the powerhouses of that generation who appeared out of nowhere. Time creates heroes; every 30,000 years, there will be a group of mighty figures. It has almost become a law."

The younger cultivator nodded before he said, "Brother Ye, this time, it's been 300 years since the Great Void Seeds appeared, but there are no mighty figures. Did the mighty figures from 30,000 years ago rise because of the Great Void Seeds? If so, where did all of them go?"

The older cultivator was called Ye Wusheng; he was a member of the Ye clan in the green lotus domain. Ye Wusheng said, "The recent loss of the Great Void Seeds has been a mystery until now. As for the mighty figures, who knows? Perhaps, it has something to do with the heaven and earth shackles. Everyone knows about the heaven and earth shackles so there's no need to explain. Have you heard of the conservation law?"

"I only know of the law of the jungle."

Ye Wusheng said, "The so-called conservation law means that all energy in the world like vitality energy and Primal Qi have a place of origin and destinations. Humans take the fierce beasts' life hearts to increase their lifespan, defying the heavens. Fierce beasts, on the other hand, eat humans to improve themselves. Everything in the world should be conserved. It is very difficult to preserve the existence of mighty figures. Every once in a while in the Great Void, a Balance Keeper will appear to, as the name suggests, keep the balance to prevent the world from collapsing."

"..."

Chapter 1157: The Ye Clan from the Green Lotus Domain (2)

"Brother Ye, are you saying that the mighty figures from 30,000 years ago were all captured by the people from the Great Void?"

"It's very possible," Ye Wusheng nodded and said, "The lifespan of a Venerable Master is close to 30,000 years; it's predestined. Perhaps, everything is a cycle of reincarnation."

The younger cultivator sighed. "Our Ye clan finally produced a Venerable Master after 30,000 years..."

"Let's not talk about that for now. There's movement."

The duo exchanged a look before flying toward the lake.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A commotion rang from within an ice block.

Since the duo did not know Duanmu Sheng was trapped inside, they were puzzled by the commotion. They continued flying toward the island in the center of the lake.

After flying for a quarter of an hour, Ye Wusheng raised his hand. "Stop."

Ye Wusheng looked at the island; he thought it was strange. "The area up ahead is frozen by Lu Wu. Why did it do this?"

"It's probably to show its might as a beast emperor. Brother Ye, look at the fishes in the lake; they're all frozen to death. This is an example of the law of the jungle..."

Yu Wusheng looked at him and said, "No. The beast emperor doesn't care about these small fishes and shrimps... It's strange..."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The commotion grew louder and louder.

Ye Wusheng frowned. "Someone's here. Let's go and take a look."

The duo flew over and landed in front of the block of ice.

Suddenly, Lu Wu swooped down from the sky, parting the clouds. It said in a thunderous voice before it landed, "Scram!"

Lu Wu swiped its claws at the duo.

Bang! Bang!

Ye Wusheng hurriedly brought his astrolabe out.

Alas, his companion was not so lucky due to his weaker cultivation. Although he had also brought out his astrolabe, just a swipe from Lu Wu's claws dented his astrolabe, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Lu Wu!" Ye Wusheng roared.

Boom!

Lu Wu landed on the ground. It lowered its head, and its eyes shone brilliantly as it looked at the two humans who were like flies. "Lowly... humans... Get out... of... my territory!"

Ye Wusheng flew up until he drew level with Lu Wu before he said, "Lu Wu, I am Ye Wusheng from the Ye clan. You have to think it through before acting..."

"Ye... Zheng..."

"I come in peace. Venerable Master Ye has ordered me to look for you. One month later, he will be having a Dao discussion with Venerable Master Qin at Mount Qingyun. He wants me to invite you to the Dao discussion..." Ye Wusheng said.

"A tiny... reptile... thinks... it's worthy... to have a... Dao discussion... with... me?" Lu Wu said.

"Today is different from the past. Lu Wu, do you think you can return to the depths of the Unknown Land? You're a majestic beast emperor; don't you feel aggrieved having to hide from both your kind and the humans?" Ye Wusheng asked.

Lu Wu remained silent as though it was thinking about something.

Upon seeing this, Ye Wusheng seized the chance and said, "Since you can't return to the depths of the Unknown Land, you can only cooperate with humans. Venerable Master Ye from the Ye clan is the most sincere..."

Lu Wu still did not say anything.

Ye Wusheng said, "Think about it carefully..."

Lu Wu asked, "What... if... I don't... agree..."

Ye Wusheng replied, "Venerable Master Ye won't force you. However, humans will only continuously harass you. If I can find you, the others will be able to find you as well. Do you think you'll be able to hide for the rest of your life?"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The commotion from within the ice block grew louder and louder.

Ye Wusheng looked at the ice block in confusion; he could tell something was amiss.

At this time, Lu Wu turned around and said, "Leave... Tell Ye... Zheng... he's... not worthy..."

"You!" Ye Wusheng did not expect this outcome.

Suddenly!

Bang!

Duanmu Sheng broke out of Lu Wu's ice seal and flew up into the sky. The Overlord Spear in his hand looked like a golden dragon at this moment. At the same time, the purple smoke snaked around his body like two purple dragons. His eyes were dark, and his body was shrouded in a murderous aura.

If one were to look closely, one would see faint blue light flashing within the purple dragons.

"He's possessed?" Ye Wusheng frowned.

Currently, Duanmu Sheng, who had broken out of the ice seal, saw everyone as his enemies.

"Die!" Duanmu Sheng gripped his Overlord Spear and charged toward Ye Wusheng and his companion.

Lu Wu suddenly raised its paw.

Bang!

Lu Wu smacked Duanmu Sheng down from the sky into the frozen lake.

The layer of ice on the surface of the lake shattered immediately.

Then, Lu Wu turned to Ye Wusheng and growled. "I said... leave..."

Ye Wusheng gritted his teeth as he glared at Lu Wu. "Lu Wu, you'll regret this!"

Following that, he brought his companion and rushed to the shore.

...

When they arrived at the shore, Ye Wusheng helped his companion to descend to the ground as he said, "I didn't expect Lu Wu to be so ungrateful!"

Ye Wusheng's companion coughed before he said, "Brother Ye, what should we do now?"

Ye Wusheng suddenly said, "That person should be from the golden lotus domain. He possessed a very strong Great Void energy..."

"How's that possible?"

“You don’t understand; I’ll explain later... I’m just curious why Lu Wu is entangled with a possessed human... How interesting would it be if the various Venerable Masters learn about it?”

“Brother Ye, you’re saying...”

“Based on his appearance, he must have only demonized not too long ago. His corrosive energy is very strong, and he survived by relying on Lu Wu’s essence. Since Lu Wu did not eat him, he must have value... Now that Lu Wu’s location has been exposed, it would definitely move. I have to spread this news as fast as I can...” Ye Wusheng said as he raised two fingers and ignited a talisman.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, the sound of something shooting toward Ye Wusheng rang in the air. He raised his head and saw an energy saber slashing his way. He reacted quickly; he flipped in the air and dodged the energy saber.

At this moment, Cheng Huang lowered its huge head from above. The white-clad Ye Tian stood on its head and looked at Ye Wusheng.

Behind Ye Tianxin, Lu Zhou who was standing with one hand on his back was also looking at Ye Wusheng.

Ye Wusheng’s heart skipped a beat. The opponents were so close, and yet, he did not sense anything. Moreover, there was such a huge beast with them.

“Beast king.”

Lu Zhou looked at Ye Wusheng and said, “I’m going to ask you a question; all you have to do is answer truthfully.”

“Get lost. It’s best if you don’t interfere with the Ye clan’s affairs,” Ye Wusheng said.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said indifferently, “You really don’t know how to appreciate favors...”

Lu Zhou raised his hand and launched a palm seal.

The golden palm seal shot toward Ye Wusheng.

Bang!

Despite blocking it with both his arms, Ye Wusheng was pushed back a few meters. His eyes widened in shock as he exclaimed, “Golden lotus cultivators!”

Lu Zhou tapped his toes lightly and flew off Cheng Huang’s head. The palm seal was meant to probe his opponent’s strength; he surmised the opponent had roughly eight Birth Charts. This meant the opponent had the same number of Birth Charts as him, but the difference was he possessed the supreme mystic power.

Lu Zhou flew into the sky and hovered at the waist of the towering ancient tree. His hand was like Mount Tai as he pressed them down.

Ye Wusheng did not expect his opponent to attack as soon as they met. He hurriedly manifested his astrolabe and placed it horizontally in the air.

The astrolabe grew larger, cutting the trees in its surroundings down.

Boom!

A bluish-golden palm seal pressed down on the astrolabe at this moment.

Creak!

Ye Wusheng grunted and fell on one knee.

Bang!

A hole appeared on the ground.

Ye Wusheng's blood and Qi surged violently, and his Eight Extraordinary Meridians' flow was chaotic. His arms were numb, and there was a dent on his astrolabe. Finally, he said, "Stop! Please stop! I'll talk! Senior, please ask your question."

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve, and the palm seal disappeared. "You said earlier that the person who had just demonized recently is in the heart of the island?"

"Yes..." Ye Wusheng said with an unsightly expression on his face.

Chapter 1158: Three Birth Trials, 30,000 Years

Ye Wusheng's expression was extremely ugly. His companion retreated to his side as though they were facing a great enemy. They looked at Lu Zhou and the others warily.

Lu Zhou leaped down and landed in front of the duo. He sized them up for a moment before he brought the Golden Taixu Mirror out and shone it on the duo just to be safe. With his eight Birth Charts and the supreme mystic power, he was not afraid he would seize the mirror unless... they had stronger treasures.

Under the beam of light from the Golden Taixu Mirror, two green lotuses appeared.

Ye Wusheng had eight Birth Charts, and his companion had five Birth Charts.

If it were not for the supreme mystic power, it would take Lu Zhou quite a bit of effort to deal with the duo. Indeed, the Unknown Land was very dangerous.

During the journey, Cheng Huang had been careful and avoided places that might have beast kings. For this reason, their journey to the Lake Heart Island was rather smooth.

During that one time he saw Duanmu Sheng through the power of sight, he remembered the vast lake. It might be difficult to find one person, but it was not that difficult to find such a vast lake.

"You're from the green lotus domain?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Yes." Ye Wusheng nodded.

"What's your name?"

“Ye Wusheng,” Ye Wusheng replied. Then, he quickly added, “Ye Wusheng from the green lotus domain’s Ye clan. This is my brother, Ye Cheng.”

“The green lotus domain’s Ye clan?”

Lu Zhou’s expression was the same as usual as he took another step forward.

Ye Wusheng said, “I’m just following orders.”

How could Lu Zhou not understand the meaning behind Ye Wusheng’s words? He looked at Ye Wusheng and asked, “Are you threatening me with the Ye clan?”

Based on Lu Zhou’s bearing and manner of speech, Ye Wusheng was certain Lu Zhou had a profound cultivation base. Hence, he hurriedly said, “I don’t dare!”

Lu Zhou looked at the island in the center of the lake and continued to ask, “Have you seen Lu Wu?”

Ye Wusheng nodded. “It’s on the island.”

“You’re really brave to come looking for Lu Wu with only eight Birth Charts. Aren’t you afraid of death?” Lu Zhou asked.

Lan Xihe, who had 13 Birth Charts, fought with Lu Wu for such a long time, and yet, they had not been able to determine a winner. It was clear Lu Wu’s strength was stronger than that of a Thirteen Chart cultivator. During the battle in Jianbei Circuit, it was likely that Lu Wu did not use its full strength. Its freezing ability that it used before leaving was indeed formidable.

With eight Birth Charts, if placed in the WTC or the BTC, one would only be a judge. Who knew what it was like in the green lotus domains for Eight Chart cultivators.

“Lu Wu is highly intelligent and is capable of weighing the pros and cons. If I die, the Ye clan will definitely hunt Lu Wu. There’s no need to make an enemy unnecessarily...”

Conch frowned. “Master, he’s threatening you again...”

Ye Wusheng. “...”

On second thought, Ye Wusheng’s thought his words did sound like a threat. Awkward. Therefore, he explained, “That’s not my intention. Since senior asked a question, I was just answering the question so I can safely leave...”

Lu Zhou nodded and said, “I’ll believe you for now. You rushed here from the green lotus domain? When did you leave?”

“Three months ago...”

“Three months... With your cultivation, it’s impossible for you to arrive in three months. Runic passage?” Lu Zhou said.

Ye Wusheng nodded and replied, “The great clans in the green lotus domain have their own runic passages...”

Lu Zhou thought for a moment before he continued to ask, “Do you know Wei Jiangnan?”

Ye Wusheng and Ye Cheng looked at each other before they shook their heads. "I've never heard of him."

"Then, do you know Qin Moshang?"

Ye Wusheng's eyes widened slightly. "The Young Master of the Qin clan?!"

Ye Wusheng hurriedly grabbed Ye Cheng and stepped back.

Lu Zhou said, "You better stop that."

The duo stopped moving and did not dare to act rashly again.

Lu Zhou did not mobilize his Primal Qi nor did he make any move.

Ye Tianxin and Conch did not make a move as well.

The trio only looked at the duo calmly as though they were looking at a pair of jumping monkeys.

The duo for some inexplicable reason felt a sense of threat and oppression looming over them.

"Do you know Qin Moshang?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Senior... If you're a member of the Qin clan, then, we have nothing to talk about between us. A domineering and unreasonable person like Qin Moshang will be taught a lesson sooner or later..." Ye Wusheng said.

Lu Zhou asked curiously, "Do you have a grudge against Qin Moshang?"

"Not really. However, the Ye clan and the Qin clan have never been on good terms. Different thoughts lead to different paths. If you want to kill me or skin me alive, you can do as you wish," Ye Wusheng said with grim determination.

Based on Ye Wusheng's reaction, it did not seem like he was lying. Moreover, there was no need for him to risk his life and lie. The enemy of an enemy might not be a friend, but at the very least, they shared a common interest.

Lu Zhou said, "Regardless if you have a grudge against him or not, I will definitely not let him go."

Ye Wusheng's heart skipped a beat. 'So there's enmity between them?'

Then, Ye Wusheng asked tentatively, "I heard that Qin Moshang lost a Birth Chart. Could it be..."

Lu Zhou scoffed. "Destroying one of his Birth Charts can be considered as letting him off easy. If I see him again, I'll definitely take his life."

"..."

Ye Wusheng immediately pulled Ye Cheng and knelt on one knee. "We do know Qin Moshang. After he lost his Birth Chart, he's been recuperating in Venerable Master Qin's training hall. I'm afraid it'll be difficult for senior to find him. Venerable Master Qin..."

Ye Wusheng wanted to say Venerable Master Qin's cultivation was profound, but he thought the words would sound disrespectful to Lu Zhou. Hence, he swallowed those words and said, "Venerable Master Qin has very high regard for Qin Moshang..."

"Venerable Master?"

Ye Wusheng said, "Senior, I have a question."

"Speak."

"Senior, are you from the golden lotus domain?" Ye Wusheng asked.

Lu Zhou only nodded.

Ye Wusheng continued to say, "I heard the other side's cultivators are generally weaker, and it's difficult for them to reach the level of a Venerable Master. For example, Venerable Master Qin is an expert who has passed three Birth Trials, and he has lived for nearly 30,000 years..."

Lu Zhou did not even have time to reply when Conch scrunched her nose up and said, "So old..."

Ye Wusheng. "..."

'Miss, is this the main point?!'

"30,000 years?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow.

Ye Wusheng was slightly surprised by Lu Zhou's reaction. He wondered if Lu Zhou had even passed his second trial yet. However, the force from the earlier palm seal was not simple at all; it did not seem like it came from someone who had only passed his first Birth Trial. Then, he rationalized that Lu Zhou must be doubting his words. Hence, he said, "I don't dare to lie. Venerable Master Qin has been famous for a long time and has long passed all three Birth Trials. After passing the second Birth Trial, each Birth Chart would grant 3,000 years of life... Ah, it's not my intention to show off my knowledge in front of senior..."

"It doesn't matter. Explain to me in detail," Lu Zhou said, "The golden lotus domain's cultivation path is completely different from yours..."

'Completely different? No wonder...' Realization suddenly dawned on Ye Wusheng. He asked, "Could it be that there's no need to go through the Birth Trials in the golden lotus domain?"

"Hmmm?" Lu Zhou said in a questioning tone. 'I'm asking the question, not you...'

Ye Wusheng lowered his head immediately and said, "After passing the second Birth Trial, and the sprouting of the leaf is a success, the Birth Palace will expand greatly and the heaven and earth shackles will loosen as well. However, the requirement for activating Birth Charts will also become abnormally strict."

Lu Zhou was reminded of Lan Xihe; she passed two Birth Trials but did not sprout the eleventh leaf. After activating the 13th Birth Chart, not only did her lifespan not increase, but she also lost 3,000 years of life.

"You said that Venerable Master Qin has passed three Birth Trials, right?" Lu Zhou asked.

“Yes,” Ye Wusheng said, “You can ask anyone about this. Junior doesn’t need to lie about it. Moreover, ever since I found out you have a grudge with Qin Moshang, I can’t wait for you to kill that brat.”

Lu Zhou nodded and asked, “Where is Venerable Master Qin now?”

“Venerable Master Qin and Venerable Master will be having a Dao discussion next month on Mount Qingyun. If you want, I can lead you there, senior.” How could Ye Wusheng let go of such a good opportunity to help the Ye clan?

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “I still have important matters to attend to. Return and tell Venerable Master Qin that I’ll find him to seek justice when I have time.”

Ye Wusheng said, “Understood.”

“Also, you better keep Lu Wu’s matter a secret,” Lu Zhou said.

“Yes.”

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve.

As though he had been granted amnesty, Ye Wusheng hastily pulled Ye Cheng and ran into the woods.

...

After flying wildly for an hour, they finally came to a stop, panting.

“Brother Ye, this person is so powerful. We should rope him in!” Ye Cheng said, confused about why Ye Wusheng left in such a hurry.

“You don’t understand,” Ye Wusheng inhaled deeply before he said, “Toward the end, I deliberately invited him to Mount Qingyun to discuss the Dao, but he refused. I don’t believe that there’s no need to pass the Birth Trial in the golden lotus domain, based on his reactions when I mentioned Venerable Master Qin. I suspect he has passed two Birth Trials at most.”

“Two Birth Trials? That’s still 12 Birth Charts! We still can’t afford to offend him!”

Ye Wusheng rolled his eyes. “Nonsense. Why do you think I ran so fast?”

Chapter 1159: Fighting Lu Wu and Beating Up the Disciple

At this time, Lu Zhou, Ye Tianxin, and Conch arrived at the shore of the island in the middle of the lake.

Ye Tianxin asked doubtfully, “Master, how many domains are there?”

Lu Zhou clasped his hands on his back and said, “If my speculation is correct, not counting the Great Void and the Unknown Land, there should be nine domains that used to be one.”

Conch lifted her hands and began counting with her fingers before she said, “Then, there are still two more we don’t know about?”

‘This... Is Little Yuan’er’s behavior contagious?’

“No wonder Jiang Wenxu lied and didn’t allow the golden lotus cultivators to sprout the ninth leaf. The law of the jungle is real. Any one of the domains is a threat to the golden lotus domain...”

Conch said, "Not necessarily. He said something about Balance Keepers earlier. Perhaps, the fierce beasts are the Balance Keepers that protect us. The Unknown Land is so vast anyway. Perhaps, it won't be so easy to travel to other domains..."

Ye Tianxin said, "But we ran into them here..."

Since they ran into Ye Wusheng and Ye Cheng here, it was not impossible for the two domains to meet in the future.

Conch's mouth twitched, but she did not say anything.

Lu Zhou glanced at Conch before he said with a faint smile on his face, "Lan Xihe is also a Balance Keeper. Moreover, she's from the Great Void. The Great Void reigns supreme and can keep the balance in the nine realms..."

Ye Tianxin nodded.

At this moment.

Splash!

The lake water splashed up.

The Overlord Spear shot up into the sky as golden dragons wrapped around the spear's shaft. It was a spectacular sight.

Then, a figure broke the surface of the water. His body was shrouded by purplish-green energy as two purple dragons snaked around his body. His eyes were dark and emitted a dim light.

"Who's that? Is that Third Senior Brother?"

Lu Zhou flew up and said, "Stay with Cheng Huang."

"Understood."

There was no doubt wherever Lu Wu was, it would definitely be a very dangerous place.

Lu Zhou was surprised. If the figure belonged to Duanmu Sheng, then he must have had a fortuitous encounter to unleash such a powerful force.

...

On the other side of the lake.

Ye Wusheng and Ye Cheng stood under a tree and looked at the island from afar.

"He made a move!"

"Brother Ye... He's really bold!"

"Let's wait and see."

Ye Wusheng only guessed that Lu Zhou had around 12 Birth Chats, but he was not completely certain.

...

Lu Zhou arrived near the area that was frozen by Lu Wu at lighting speed. He looked at the figure that had rushed up to the sky and called out, "Duanmu Sheng."

The person who had emerged from the lake and was shrouded in purple energy was none other than his third disciple.

Bang!

Lu Wu suddenly flew up to the sky and smacked Duanmu Sheng back into the water.

Splash!

Duanmu Sheng fell back into the water like a stone.

Lu Wu rode on its momentum and continued flying forward. When it opened its eyes slightly, it saw Lu Zhou hovering in the air. It twisted its body immediately and pounced at Lu Zhou.

Primal Qi began to surge.

"It's... you... human!"

Lu Wu's claws glinted under the light.

Lu Zhou noticed that the injury on Lu Wu's left front paw was already more than half-healed. The wounds on its body were almost completely healed as well and could barely be seen. To think a beast emperor's healing ability was so terrifying.

Lu Zhou launched a few palm seals with both his hands.

Dozens of golden palm seals stood in front of him like mountains, blocking Lu Wu.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

While fighting, Lu Zhou retreated out of Lu Wu's attack range.

Lu Wu landed and said, "You... actually... found me..."

Lu Zhou's eyes gleamed with cold killing intent as he said, "Evil creature, I'll take your life today."

Needless to say, Lu Zhou knew it was impossible for an Eight Chart cultivator to defeat Lu Wu without special means. With a flip of his hand, a Deadly Strike Card appeared.

Lu Wu's senses were much stronger than humans. As though it could sense Lu Zhou's killing intent, it instinctively took a step back. After all, one of its hearts had already been destroyed by Lu Zhou; how could it not be afraid?

Lu Wu had as many life hearts as its hearts. In theory, to kill Lu Wu, Lu Zhou would have to destroy all of its hearts. Moreover, he could not disregard its astonishing healing ability.

For beast kings, even the most extraordinary had two hearts at most. Ordinary beast kings only had one heart. They could not compare to beast emperors who possessed extremely high intelligence and special abilities.

...

When Cheng Huang saw Lu Wu in the sky, it instinctively shrank back.

Ye Tianxin patted its head and said, "Don't worry, master is here."

Wuu!!!

Ye Tianxin did not understand Cheng Huang so she looked at Conch.

After listening for a moment, Conch said, "Sixth Senior Sister, your Cheng Huang is bragging. He said that he'll be stronger than Lu Wu in the future!"

Ye Tianxin smiled and patted Chenghuang again.

Chenghuang turned its head and looked at Conch. Just when it looked like it was going to vent its anger, it suddenly lowered its head, showing an aggrieved expression.

Conch chuckled and said, "I'm only joking with you..."

...

Lu Wu stared at Lu Zhou's hand and said, "Human... Despicable... Shameless... Dirty..."

"?" Lu Zhou frowned. When had he ever been despicable? What did a wild beast know about being despicable?

Lu Zhou flipped his palm.

"Why?" Lu Wu asked.

Lu Zhou said in a clear voice, "In my life, I pursued the pinnacle of cultivation and have been solitary all my life. The only thing I can't let go of is this group of disciples. You captured my disciple and you dare to ask me why?"

"Your... disciple?" Lu Wu turned around.

"Beasts will be beasts..." Lu Zhou rose into the sky.

At this moment...

Bang!

Duanmu Sheng broke the surface of the water again. He held the Overlord Spear with both hands, and his entire body was shrouded with a purplish-green energy as he charged directly at Lu Zhou. His eyes brimmed with killing intent as he kept muttering, "Kill, kill, kill."

Lu Zhou shouted, "Impudent!"

Lu Zhou raised his hand, and a golden palm seal flew out.

Boom!

It blocked the Overlord Spear.

Duanmu Sheng was incredibly tenacious. He retreated a few dozen meters before he charged forward again.

At this time, Lu Zhou finally understood why he only saw black when he tried to check on Duanmu Sheng. Duanmu Sheng had completely lost his mind, rationality, and loyalty because of the evil energy.

Lu Zhou flashed as he launched dozens of palm seals in the air.

The countless palm seals in the air closed in on Duanmu Sheng.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The palm seals surrounded Duanmu Sheng and landed on him one after another.

A series of similar notifications rang in Lu Zhou's mind.

"Ding! Disciplined Duanmu Sheng. Reward: 200 merit points.."

"Ding! Disciplined Duanmu Sheng. Reward: 200 merit points."

"Ding! Disciplined Duanmu Sheng. Reward: 200 merit points."

Meanwhile, Duanmu Sheng's expression changed drastically. "It hurts! It hurts! It hurts!"

"You still know how to feel pain? Evil disciple!" Lu Zhou's shout stunned Duanmu Sheng for a moment.

When the purplish-blue energy receded slightly, Duanmu Sheng felt that the person in front of him looked somewhat familiar. When an indescribable feeling rose in his heart, an image of an old man appeared in his mind, and he shouted immediately, "Old Thief! Have a taste of my Overlord Spear!"

"?"

'This disciple is really going against the heavens today!'

Lu Zhou flashed back and forth using his grand technique, launching palm seals. Needless to say, he would not use a Deadly Strike Card on his disciple; all he needed to do was subdue his disciple.

...

"Senior Sister Tianxin, that person is really Third Senior Brother," Conch, who was far more perceptive than the average person, said.

Ye Tianxin nodded.

Conch said, confused, "But who's Third Senior Brother calling Old Thief? Is he talking to Lu Wu?"

"I think so."

Wuuu!

Cheng Huang's cries resounded through the island in the center of the lake.

Birds in the jungle on the periphery of the island took flight immediately.

Lu Wu's eyes swept past the shore. Without saying a word, it stomped on the frozen ground. The layer of ice began to sink and melt into the water immediately. Then, it raised its head and exhaled a dense white mist into the sky.

This time, the entire island and the lake were frozen. There was not a single part of the island that was not turned into an ice sculpture.

The cold energy continued to freeze the forest within dozens of meters of the shoreline, turning the trees into ice as well.

Many fierce beasts that were bold enough to approach and watch the show were instantly frozen to death.

Cheng Huang sensed the danger and quickly jumped back to avoid the cold energy.

Meanwhile, Ye Wusheng and Ye Cheng's hair stood on end. They used their grand technique to avoid the cold energy.

The island and the lake were now a world of ice.

Duanmu Sheng and Lu Zhou were also frozen.

Crack!

Lu Zhou raised his hand skyward, his palms facing up, as he broke free from the ice seal.

"Beast! Do you think you can trap me?!"

Bang!

A blue palm seal completely broke the ice seal and rushed up to the sky above the frozen world.

Lu Wu was so shocked that it retreated and looked at Lu Zhou who had broken out of the ice seal as though it was facing a great enemy. At this time, it suddenly exclaimed as its eyes widened in shock, "Lu Tiantong?! I recognize you, Lu... Tiantong. Even if you hide your aura, even if you turn into ashes, I'll be able to recognize you..."

Nearing the end of its sentence, Lu Wu's speech turned smooth just like a human.

Chapter 1160: Master Has a Bad Temper

During the battle in the Jianbei Circuit's Northern Sword Canyon, Lu Zhou had mostly used energy seals. He had used the supreme mystic power sparingly and secretly. He had mostly used his five Golden Buddha's Bodies to defeat the enemy.

At that time, Lan Xihe dealt with Lu Wu while Lu Zhou dealt with the others. Moreover, Lu Zhou's Disguise Card was still in effect at that time. However, Lu Wu was not one to rely on its sight to identify its target. This was not surprising considering the manner in which he identified Duanmu Sheng.

Lu Wu gnashed its teeth as it said, "Even if... I... was reduced... to ashes... I'd... still recognize... you!"

The island in the middle of the lake was still frozen.

At this moment, the mighty Lu Wu seemed a little timid. It retreated as though it was faced with something extremely annoying that it did not want to face. Like a cat, it retreated in small and graceful steps.

Lu Zhou remained expressionless when he heard Lu Wu's words. After all, Lu Qianshan had previously mistaken him for Lu Tiantong, the ancestor of the Lu clan as well; it was not too surprising if Lu Wu committed the same mistake. However, what was strange was that Lu Wu had interactions with Lu Tiantong as well. Was he a friend or a foe?

Lu Zhou looked at Lu Wu and said in a deep voice, "Do you really want to die?!"

If it were not for Lu Wu using its essence Qi to protect Duanmu Sheng, Lu Zhou would have thrown a Deadly Strike Card out without any hesitation. This was the only reason he had restrained himself.

At this moment, Duanmu Sheng charged out again and attacked from a different angle. The tip of the Overlord Spear was pointed at Lu Zhou as he roared, "Old thief!"

"Wicked disciple!" Lu Zhou turned around and struck with his palm.

Countless golden palm seals surrounded Duanmu Sheng in the air. When a golden palm seal landed accurately on his chest, the others followed suit and fell on him.

At this moment, Duanmu Sheng's strong defense was on full display. The weaker palm seals felt like an itch on his body while the stronger ones only pushed him back and made him drop from the sky.

Based on this, it was clear Duanmu Sheng's cultivation base was no longer at the Nine-leaf stage like before. He was many times stronger than before.

Lu Zhou's bad temper flared up at this moment. He increased his force as he attacked like he was hitting a sandbag; sometimes he attacked from the left, sometimes from the right, sometimes from above, and sometimes from below.

This old man has a bad temper!

Lu Zhou increased his firepower. It was like hitting a sandbag, sometimes left, sometimes up, sometimes right, and sometimes down. Since he was incredibly familiar with the Divine One Technique, Duanmu Sheng's moves were useless against him.

After practicing spear techniques all year round, the Divine One Technique had long been ingrained into Duanmu Sheng's memory. Although he was not himself now and his mind was in a state of chaos, it was instinctual for him to attack with the Divine One Technique.

At this moment, Lu Wu lowered its body and took two steps back. When it looked at Duanmu Sheng who was being beaten up, it said, "Shameless... Lu Tiantong, if you... have the ability... why don't you... beat him... to death!"

Lu Wu retreated again.

"It hurts!" Duanmu Sheng cried out when he was hit in the chest. No longer able to withstand the torrential attacks, he fell into the lake again.

...

Ye Tianxin and Conch flew closer to the frozen lake and continued to watch from afar.

"Master's temper..." Conch trailed off.

“This is considered a light beating. In the past, Third Senior Brother was bedridden for three months after being beaten...”

“...”

“Apart from Eldest Senior Brother, master beat Third Senior Brother the most. Through that, Third Senior Brother gained the skill to endure a beating...” Ye Tianxin explained.

“Uh... Enduring a beating also counts as a skill?” Conch was speechless.

“Of course!” Ye Tianxian said, “I remember back when master wasn’t in the Evil Sky Pavilion, the Righteous Sect and the Heavenly Sword Sect took advantage of the disappearance of the barrier around Golden Mountain Court to attack the Evil Sky Pavilion. At that time, Third Senior Brother managed to hold on until master returned. If it were any other person, they would’ve been beaten to death by those from the Noble Path.”

“...”

...

Lu Zhou naturally would not kill his disciple; he only beat his disciple from all directions.

“Ding! Disciplined Duanmu Sheng. Reward: 200 merit points.”

“Ding! Disciplined Duanmu Sheng. Reward: 200 merit points.”

“Ding! Disciplined Duanmu Sheng. Reward: 200 merit points.”

Lu Zhou continued to receive the same notification over and over again.

System. “...”

In the end, the disciplining session earned Lu Zhou quite a lot of merit points.

The disciplining session only ended when Duanmu Sheng called out weakly, “M-master...”

The Overlord Spear fell from Duanmu Sheng’s hand.

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve and the Overlord Spear flew toward the island.

The spear struck a huge rock and shone brightly under the sun.

Duanmu Sheng’s current condition was too unstable. Although his life was not in critical danger now, he still needed a period of time before he could control his new power.

At this time, Lu Wu had already retreated dozens of meters away. It lowered its head and stared at Lu Zhou fiercely as though it was going to attack. When it saw Lu Zhou had subdued Duanmu Sheng, it said, “If it... weren’t... for me... he would’ve... died long ago...”

Lu Zhou turned around and glanced at Lu Wu. “If it weren’t for that, do you think you’d be standing in front of me with your life intact at this moment?”

Lu Wu’s mouth moved as it mumbled under its breath as though it was not convinced. No one knew what it was saying or if it was cursing.

...

At the distant shore.

Ye Wusheng and Ye Cheng watched with expressions of confusion on their faces.

“Brother Ye, why isn’t Lu Wu making a move?”

“I’m curious as well. He launched a blue palm seal; this means he can mobilize the power of heaven and earth. However, based on his performance, he doesn’t look like he has passed his second Birth Trial; he’s rather weak. This is too confusing...”

“Brother Ye, there are all kinds of strange things in the vast world. Perhaps, the golden lotus domain underwent a huge change a long time ago?”

“That’s possible...”

There were slight differences in the various domains, but they grew greater and greater as time passed, after all.

...

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou flew higher up into the sky before he pushed a blue lotus out.

The blue lotus bloomed and spun rapidly above Duanmu Sheng. In just a blink of an eye, rich vitality energy surged and shrouded him.

The vitality energy from the blue lotus melted the frozen lake and surged into the frozen-dead fishes. With that, the fishes that were brought back to life hurriedly swam away.

The entire area was cast by the blue light from the blue lotus.

The trees that lined the shores regained their vitality.

Crack!

The frozen ice blocks on the island cracked and thawed.

It was not long before the place regained its appearance in spring.

Lu Wu leaped back. It looked at the blue lotus vigilantly. “Old B*stard... Lu!”

After the blue lotus disappeared, Duanmu Sheng fainted. However, his condition seemed much better than before. The purplish-blue Qi, the essence Qi, and the corrosive energy merged into one.

Lu Zhou waved his hand, moving Duanmu Sheng onto the island.

Lu Wu said, “You can’t take... Young Master... away...”

“Young Master?” Lu Zhou frowned slightly.

“Stop pretending! Old Thief Lu, if you take him away... he will die!” Lu Wu’s hind claws dug into the ground as though it was prepared to spring forward.

Lu Zhou said, “I’m not Lu Tiantong...”

“Impossible!” Lu Wu clearly did not believe Lu Zhou.

“It’s up to you what you believe.” Lu Zhou asked, “Why did you call him Young Master?”

Lu Wu muttered under its breath again, seemingly cursing again.

“Are you cursing me?” Lu Zhou could tell from Lu Wu’s expression, even if he could not understand its language, that it was cursing at him.

“If Venerable... Master Duanmu was... here, he’d... sever his... relationship with... you... a lesson!”

“Venerable Master Duanmu?”

“Shameless... human...” Lu Wu was firm in its belief that Lu Zhou was Lu Tiantong.

Lu Zhou said, slightly surprised, “You’re saying Duanmu Sheng is the direct descendant of Venerable Master Duanmu?”

Lu Wu remained silent and only looked at Lu Zhou with eyes that were brimming with hostility.

Lu Zhou said, “I’m going to take him away. How are you going to stop me?”

“Old Thief... Lu!” Lu Wu leaped up into the clouds before it swooped down.

Lu Zhou rose into the sky and held his golden astrolabe that was the size of the sky up.

Boom!

Lu Wu’s huge body and four paws landed on the astrolabe. Like a mountain, its terrifying weight pushed Lu Zhou down.

Back then, Lu Zhou was able to hold an island up with his extraordinary power. How could he not be able to withstand Lu Wu’s weight now?

The golden astrolabe turned blue, and a powerful force pushed Lu Wu up. It turned around and let out a deafening soundwave.

Wuuuu!

“Sound technique?”

The soundwave resonated throughout the entire place.

With the Heavenly Writing Power, Lu Zhou was naturally unaffected by the soundwave.

However, when the soundwave swept across the lake, it stirred up a huge wave.

Lu Zhou’s figure flickered. He put his astrolabe away before he pushed a hand out and said, “Confinement Seal.”

The Confinement Seal flew out.

Lu Wu raised its head to look at the Confinement Seal that was like a fly in its eyes; disdain was apparent on its face. It raised its paw and swiped its claw at the Confinement Seal.

Bang!

The Confinement Seal flew back before it quickly flew back and circled above Lu Wu's head. Then, it rapidly increased in size until its size was not inferior to Lu Wu's.

Boom!

The Confinement Seal fell on Lu Wu!