

Disciples 1171

Chapter 1171: The Ultimate Performance

Lu Zhou waved his hand, and a crystal-clear life heart flew toward Lu Wu.

Cao Zechun ordered decisively, "Go!"

About roughly ten people attacked in unison from each of the four directions.

Lu Zhou silently recited the mantra for the power of muting.

The blue lotus bloomed, and a surging energy swept out in all directions like a tsunami.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Unsurprisingly, more than ten people were sent flying in the air.

"The power of heaven and earth?" Cao Zechun waved the staff in his hand.

Circles of light spun out, healing the injured members of the monster hunting squad.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. 'What an exquisite healing technique. So the opponent is a nurse...'

"So you're an expert who has passed two Birth Trials... Alas, you're unlucky to have met our monster hunting squad."

Cao Zechun waved his staff again. Streaks of green energy like green dragons flew toward his companions.

Their astrolabes increased by half of their sizes, and a formation that spanned several thousand meters appeared beneath their feet. It was a formation that boost one's strength. Based on the range of the formation, the effect was equivalent to adding another Birth Chart.

Following that, energy swords flew out from all directions.

Lu Zhou manifested his astrolabe and blocked the attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The astrolabe actually caved in.

Lu Zhou retreated.

Cao Zechun shot a strange beam of light that landed on Lu Zhou's astrolabe. His astrolabe with nine Birth Charts was revealed immediately.

"I've overestimated you. Who gave you the courage to oppose us?!" Cao Zechun's confidence soared immediately.

"He's just a Nine Chart cultivator! He can really f*cking act! Cripple him!"

Meanwhile, Ye Wusheng, who was hidden in the crowd, was filled with doubts. He had clearly seen Lu Zhou defeating Lu Wu. How could he only have nine Birth Charts?

Under the assault of countless energy swords, Lu Zhou was pushed back.

After Lu Wu swallowed its life heart, its abdomen undulated for a moment. Then, it said, "Let's go."

"Master?" Ye Tianxin called out when she saw her master being pressured. She flew off Cheng Huang's back.

Then, Cheng Huang let out a weak but clear cry.

The long and continuous cry rolled out waves, sweeping through everyone. It caused their ears to buzz and their minds to go blank. As a result, they stood in a daze, rooted to their spots.

Upon seeing this, Cao Zechun released another wave of energy, pushing the soundwave back.

With this, the members of the monster hunting squad regained their senses.

"Don't let go of Cheng Huang either."

"Understood."

Fu Ruandong flew into the air again. Her eyes burned with killing intent. Although she had been healed by Cao Zechun's light circle, her heart had been overtaken by anger and hatred. She said frostily, "How dare you destroy my Birth Chart! I'll make sure you won't live to see the sunrise tomorrow!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A sky full of energy arrows rained down.

Cheng Huang rushed backward immediately.

Lu Zhou continued holding the astrolabe in front of him. He knew this could not go on. After he channeled the supreme mystic power into the astrolabe, he glanced at Lu Wu.

Lu Wu was seriously injured earlier on top of its previous injuries. It would take some time for its life heart to assimilate with its body again as well.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Although Lu Zhou's astrolabe was indestructible, the huge impact still pushed him back.

Cao Zechun said, "Brothers, do your best!"

"Yes, Boss!"

"The astrolabe with nine Birth Charts actually contains the power of heaven and earth! Alas, it's still too weak. Beat him up! Beat him to death!"

An even more violent attack fell. It was so oppressive that one could hardly breathe.

Lu Zhou's feet sank into the ground. He could not even see the sky now due to the relentless attacks falling from above.

"He's tenacious, but I like it!"

“I’ve never met such a tough Nine Chart cultivator. Are golden lotus cultivators all so tough? That kid with the spear earlier was tough as well!”

The monster hunting squad did not care if their opponents were tough. After all, with a super nurse for a captain, they could continue to fight for ten days to half a month. Even a Venerable Master would find them troublesome to deal with.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lu Wu tilted its head to the side and asked in a deep voice, “Lu... Tiantong... what... are you... doing?”

Lu Zhou did not have time for Lu Wu now.

Creak!

Lu Zhou’s astrolabe caved in.

“He’s about to die! Come on! Attack with all your might!”

At this time, Fu Ruandong said, “Leave him to me!”

A huge energy arrow was aimed at Lu Zhou’s astrolabe.

Fu Ruandong smiled after she licked the blood off the corners of her lips. “I’ve been waiting for this moment...”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lu Wu exhaled before it shook its head and said, “... Take good care... of Young Master... for me...”

Lu Zhou stomped on the ground and crushed the Supreme Mystic Card in his hand. He said in a deep voice, “No, you take care of them for me...”

In just a blink of an eye, Lu Zhou was brimming with supreme mystic power. The dent on the astrolabe was no longer there, and it blocked thousands upon thousands of energy swords and energy sabers.

“Hold him down! Don’t let him get up!” Xu Zhongxia shouted.

Lu Zhou silently recited the mantra for the Heavenly Writing’s power of muting.

To gain the power of muting so that Samadhi will manifest in the body and radiate into the surroundings like light yet being still in Samadhi.

When the blue lotus bloomed under Lu Zhou’s feet, all the attacks were deflected immediately.

“Scram!” The soundwave from the Heavenly Writing’s power of speech rolled out in all directions. The three mountains that had looked like a hornet’s nest earlier were leveled by the soundwave.

Then, Lu Zhou recited the mantra for the Heavenly Writing’s power of past lives.

The Heavenly Writing Powers rolled out, bringing with them destruction wherever they went.

When the energy swept toward Fu Ruandong, who was standing on her bow, she was petrified on the spot. Her eyes widened in shock. ‘How did he become so strong?!’

Lu Zhou said indifferently, “You think you’re qualified to fight with me with your inferior archery skills?”

Lu Zhou raised his hand before bringing it down again, showing no mercy.

The Buddhist’ Abandon Wisdom boosted with the supreme mystic power smacked down from the sky.

Bang!

Just like that, Fu Ruandong lost another Birth Chart.

“Please show mercy!” Fu Ruandong cried out. Alas, it was useless. She felt as though her chest had been struck by lightning, and she dropped from the sky as she vomited blood.

Cao Zechun was dumbstruck. Just as he was about to use his healing technique again...

Lu Zhou brought his hand down again.

Ten blue Abandon Wisdoms lined up neatly in a row and shot toward Fu Ruandong.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Cao Zechun, Xu Zhongxia, and Yu Wenqiu. “...”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

On the contrary, Lu Wu’s expression was indifferent as though it was not surprised by Lu Zhou’s strength at all. Instead, it seemed to be criticizing Lu Zhou for showing as it said, “Boring.”

All the members of the monster hunting squad manifested their astrolabes and activated their protective energy in unison.

“Spread out!” Cao Zechun shouted.

Lu Zhou’s eyes glowed blue. Apart from the power of sight, he used the power of hearing and the power of smell as well.

Soon enough, Lu Zhou flashed and arrived in front of Cao Zechun. “No one can hide from my attacks.”

Then, the blue Daoist’s Nine Cuts Hand Seal appeared one after another.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The palm seals landed on Cao Zechun’s astrolabe one after another. When the last palm seal fell, the astrolabe was already on the verge of breaking.

“Venerable Master?!” Cao Zechun’s eyes widened in fear and shock as he spat out blood. “No, Venerable Masters aren’t like that. This is...”

Cao Zechun wanted to put his astrolabe away, but before he could do so, Lu Zhou’s attacks that were filled to the brim with supreme mystic power fell from the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Cao Zechun was smashed to the ground with no chance to fight back. He lay on his back, embedded into a human-shaped pit. He looked up at the sky with eyes brimming with fear and disbelief. His eyes

reflected the rolling clouds and the blue lotus. Even if he had the ability to heal even the most fatal injuries, he could not restore his Birth Chart. He had lost so much by opposing that person in the sky.

Lu Zhou did not care about his increasing merit points. He continued to use his Heavenly Writing Powers and other skills without restraint, boosting them with his supreme mystic power. He moved so fast that the entire sky was filled with blue afterimages. Every time he stopped, he would launch ten palm seals. There was not a single person hovering in the sky at all.

However, Lu Zhou did not stop.

Chapter 1172: Kindness Can Lead to Destruction

Time was of the essence.

Lu Zhou had to reduce most, if not all, of the threats to non-threats in 30 minutes.

Although all of the members of the monster hunting squad were now on the ground, whether it was from being struck down or on their own accord to flee, Lu Zhou did not intend to stop. He tossed the Golden Taixu Mirror into the air.

The golden mirror was like the sun in the sky. A beam of blue light that covered thousands of meters shone on everyone, revealing their strength.

Under the blue light, Yu Wenqiu lay prostrated on the ground as his frail body trembled violently. He did not know where to hide.

When Yu Wenqiu was about to flee, Lu Zhou appeared above him.

Dozens of palm seals from the Expansive Heavenly Energy rained down immediately.

Yu Wenqiu instinctively raised his astrolabe to protect himself. Alas, his astrolabe only managed to withstand three palm seals. The following palm seals landed on him one after another.

In just ten seconds, many people had lost at least two Birth Charts.

Cao Zechun, the captain of the monster hunting squad, lost more than half of his 14 Birth Charts. Fu Ruandong who originally had ten Birth Charts lost all her Birth Charts.

Cao Zechun stared at the sky in a daze, wondering if the Grim Reaper was here.

In life, when taking risks, one should not be surprised if things go awry. In just a short time, the monster hunting squad made a quick judgment: scatter and flee!

All of them flashed and flew in different directions even if they were heavily injured. In this kind of situation, the bet was on who was chased. With that, the others would have a chance of survival.

Lu Zhou watched the monster hunting squad run. He rose higher into the sky and brought Unnamed in the form of a bow out.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou stood above the clouds and wind as he held a gigantic blue bow. A huge and long energy arrow was already knocked. Following that, his hand moved, leaving afterimages behind, as he released energy arrows after energy arrows in all directions at the fleeing cultivators.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The blue energy arrows were dazzling like fireworks as they fell like a storm. Each one contained the full might of the supreme mystic power. Their lethality made people despair.

Fu Ruandong, the Godly Archer, was lying on the ground and watching this scene. As though she had forgotten about the pain and the total loss of her Birth Charts, a smile could be seen on her face as she admired the blue fireworks in the sky.

"This... is what... real archery... is like..." Fu Ruandong murmured. Following that, a cold wind swept past, and her eyes turned lifeless as her aura vanished completely.

The energy arrows struck the cultivators who had fled 1,000 meters away. Some of them were unlucky and were struck multiple times, making them look like hedgehogs. Almost all of them fell to the ground, unable to move.

The cultivators were waiting for their deaths when Lu Zhou suddenly stopped releasing energy arrows.

Lu Zhou put away Unnnamed. He flew past Cao Zuichun and Fu Ruan Dong to collect their weapons and received two notifications in return. Then, he flashed and appeared above Lu Wu. He said, "Don't move."

Lu Wu raised its head slightly, wondering what Lu Zhou was doing.

Lu Zhou looked at the time; he did not have much time left. Without saying anything, he pushed a blue lotus toward Lu Wu.

"Old Thief!" Lu Wu was shocked. It thought Lu Zhou was going to attack it. However, it soon felt strong and rich vitality energy surging into its body.

Soon enough, there were more than ten blue lotuses above Lu Wu.

It was easier for humans to treat their own kind. Since they were small, the energy required was also lower. However, for a powerful fierce beast like Lu Wu, without a strong enough cultivation base, it was extremely difficult to treat its injuries.

Lu Wu did not expect that Lu Zhou would treat it so it was stunned on the spot., quietly enjoying the treatment. The energy from the Heavenly Writing was the purest energy in the world after all. Its injuries were healing at a speed visible to naked eyes, and the vitality energy assimilated and stabilized its life heart. One of its hearts that was damaged was also fully healed in a short time.

Lu Zhou landed when the Supreme Mystic Card's time was up.

The sky was dark, and the strong wind blew the stench of blood away. If it were not for the scattered corpses on the ground and the destruction of the land, one would wonder if the battle earlier was just a figment of one's imagination.

Lu Zhou bent down and checked Duanmu Sheng's pulse with two fingers. He sensed the changes in Duanmu Sheng's body and discovered that in Duanmu Sheng's Eight Extraordinary Meridians, the corrosive power; the Great Void Seed, and Lu Wu's essence Qi seemed to be maintaining a delicate balance and were fusing. This miracle surprised him. After he removed his hand, he murmured, "Unbelievable..."

"Master, how's Third Senior Brother?" Conch asked.

"He's fine. He's better than expected," Lu Zhou replied.

"Why is he still unconscious then?"

Lu Zhou stood up and placed his hands on his back before he said, "The three kinds of energies in his body haven't completely fused yet. With his current cultivation, it isn't easy for him to withstand such a large amount of power..."

"Oh."

When Duanmu Sheng was killing the Li Lis at the Jianbei Circuit's Northern Sword Canyon, he was only at the peak of the Nine-leaf stage. It would take a long time for him to process the new power; it was impossible for him to do it in one go. Ning Wanqing was right; this was a great opportunity for him.

"We shouldn't stay here for long," Lu Zhou said.

"Wait a... moment." Lu Wu rose to its feet. Its paws were like the mountains.

"What's the matter?" Lu Zhou asked.

Lu Wu said, "Your power... has been exposed. Young Master's... Great Void Seed... has been exposed... We can't... let them... go!"

Lu Zhou said, "It's not easy to kill all of them."

If the Supreme Mystic Card had no time limit, it would not be a problem to kill everyone from the monster hunting squad. He could use all kinds of skills without restraints and make them fall into despair, but his time was limited. Moreover, they even fled in different directions. It was good enough that he managed to kill more than half of them. He wondered if a Venerable Master could do more than this.

Lu Wu turned around and said to Lu Zhou, "Kindness can... sometimes lead... to destruction. Lu Tiantong... you have... changed."

Lu Zhou did not refute Lu Wu's words.

At this moment, Lu Wu raised his head and looked at the dark clouds where Primal Qi was gathering.

Boom!

Lu Wu stomped on the ground and jumped into the clouds as its nine tails fanned out. Each tail possessed the force to stir up a hurricane and make the earth shake.

"All of you must pay with your lives!"

The clouds roiled and the mist swirled as a terrifying chill blew from all directions.

The members of the monster hunting squad who were hiding were all frozen. Those who hid in the water were the most miserable; they were instantly frozen and became part of the lake.

Those hiding in the forests wore expressions of despair on their faces as they were being frozen.

“The beast emperor... is actually so strong...”

Previously, when they had their Birth Charts destroyed, they still had the strength to stand back up. Now, they could not resist at all. They could only wait for death.

In the end, due to their lack of understanding of the beast emperor, this legendary team in the Unknown Land became fertilizer for the land.

Since ancient times, there were many cultivators with this kind of ending.

In the eyes of the fierce beasts, humans were just a type of reptile. They did not have compassion for humans.

From the beginning until the end, Lu Wu only had one goal: kill all of them!

Chapter 1173: The First Appearance of a Venerable Master

After the clouds returned to normal, Lu Wu tucked its tails away and descended on the ground.

Lu Zhou surveyed his surroundings and asked, slightly surprised, “Is this your ultimate move?”

Lu Wu retorted, “Why ask when you already know the answer?”

Lu Zhou felt slightly speechless. “I healed you in return for you lending me your life heart. How are you going to protect my disciple if you squander all your strength in one go?”

Naturally, if it was possible, Lu Zhou would prefer to kill everyone from the monster hunting squad. The problem with Lu Wu’s actions was that if another problem occurred at this time, they would be without support. Since the monster hunting squad found this place, it meant their tracking technique was not simple. With Lu Wu making such a huge commotion, would it not attract people’s attention?

“Aren’t you the same?” Lu Wu said.

“...”

‘Fine, you win!’

Lu Zhou silently recited incantations for the Heavenly Writing’s power of hearing and power of smell. After confirming there were no signs of life, he cut off the powers and said, “Let’s go.”

Lu Wu exhaled deeply, pulling Duanmu Sheng to him.

Ye Tianxin and Conch quickly flew onto Cheng Huang’s back as well.

Lu Wu seemed to hesitate for a moment before it glanced at Lu Zhou and said, “Since you kept your promise, I’ll give you a ride...”

Lu Zhou smiled faintly and did not refuse. Then, he said to Cheng Huang, "Follow us."

Wuuuuu!

Boom!

Lu Wu leaped up, causing the earth to shake violently. The human ice sculptures in the vicinity shattered like glass immediately after falling to the ground.

"Hurry up, hurry up!" Conch urged Cheng Huang.

With that Cheng Huang took flight, chasing after Lu Wu.

With its pride as a beast emperor, how could Lu Wu let itself be at a disadvantage again? It did not give Cheng Huang a chance at all as it disappeared into the clouds.

"This..." Conch was a little lost. "Master won't leave us behind, right?"

"Don't worry. He won't," Ye Tianxin said with a smile.

Lu Wu was too competitive. How could it be satisfied if it did not show its crushing power this time?

As expected, after two hours of crossing mountains and rivers, Cheng Huang did not know where Lu Wu had gone.

Wuuuuu!

Conch patted Cheng Huang's back. "Don't be upset. You'll catch up to it sooner or later..."

As soon as Conch's voice fell, Lu Wu descended from above in front of Cheng Huang. It looked at Cheng Huang with a leisurely expression.

Cheng Huang was confused by Lu Wu's sudden appearance. It did not understand what Cheng Huang was trying to do.

Lu Wu's expression was arrogant and its tone was condescending as it said, "Too slow."

Cheng Huang. "..."

Cheng Huang's ears pricked up, and it made a squeaking noise as though it was unresigned.

At this moment, Lu Zhou who was standing on top of Lu Wu, said, "That's enough. Let's hurry up. Make sure to restrain your aura. They should have a way to track us from our auras."

Lu Wu nodded slightly and said, "Damn... humans."

Then, Lu Wu leaped and continued on their journey. This time, it did not move at full speed so Cheng Huang could keep up with it.

Their journey was smooth, and they did not encounter many fierce beasts.

At this time, Lu Wu felt as though he had gotten used to the scenery at the periphery of the Unknown Land.

Mountain ranges, huge peaks that towered through the clouds, and the occasional lakes that were shrouded in dense fog sped past them.

They stopped at one of the lakes for a while before they continued traveling east.

At this time, Lu Zhou asked, "Lu Wu, have you seen a blue avatar before?"

Lu Wu's ears twitched slightly before it replied, "Why do you always ask questions you already know the answers to?"

"..."

Lu Zhou calmly asked, "Who else has a blue avatar?"

"You're the only one in the world..." Lu Wu replied.

"..."

'I'm really not that untrustworthy Lu Tiantong...'

Lu Wu said in a deep voice, "You were... exposed... earlier, and I... killed... all of them. You should... thank me. It's not easy... when you... create a new... cultivation method... People will... fear you... or treat you... like public enemy... number one..."

'A new cultivation method?'

If the blue avatar was a new cultivation method and gained momentum, it was not surprising if it was shunned by those who cultivated orthodox cultivation methods.

Lu Wu believed Lu Zhou was Lu Tiantong. Based on its words, it was obvious Lu Tiantong had cultivated the blue avatar as well.

Lu Zhou shook his head slightly, wondering what secrets were hiding behind this matter. Even Lan Xihe, the Tower Master of the White Tower Council, had reminded him to pay attention to hiding the power of heaven and earth.

'The power of Heaven and earth...' Lu Zhou fell deep into his thoughts.

Based on his system, Lu Zhou's power was the extraordinary power and the supreme mystic power, but many people mistook it for the power of heaven and earth. This kind of misunderstanding would bring him unnecessary trouble as well. When he was in the golden lotus domain, red lotus domain, black lotus domain, and white lotus domain, he could still act unrestrained. However, in the Unknown Land or the Great Void, in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, it was better to keep a low profile.

Lu Zhou nodded to himself. He felt he was a very low-key person.

...

Five days later.

The place where the three mountains used to stand was frozen and in a mess. Blood, corpses, leveled mountains, rubble, debris, and fallen trees were all that was left.

However, the plants in the Unknown Land were much more tenacious than normal plants. With time, they would grow again.

Only silence permeated the place.

After a long time, a faint figure could be seen in the distant mist-covered sky. The figure flew past the sea clouds before finally coming to a stop above the frozen land.

The person looked like a scholar dressed in a grey Confucian robe. He did not look that old, but the hair at his temples was already slightly white. He wore a calm expression on his thin face as he surveyed the frozen land.

After a while, the person sighed softly. "In the end, I came too late..."

His expression remained the same as he lowered his altitude and flashed to the other side. He flashed again and again to different positions before he finally came to a stop near a huge rock where the foot of the mountains used to be.

He raised his hand before a jade-green light burst forth from his palm.

With that, the ice around the rock began to thaw.

He flicked his hand, moving the rock away.

There was a person lying on the ground beneath the huge rock. The person did not move at all.

The scholar pushed his hand out again.

Jade-green light shone on the person on the ground after that. All of a sudden, the person began gasping before making gurgling noises in his throat. At the same time, his body trembled violently.

The scholar called out, "Ye Wusheng..."

"V-venerable... Master..." Ye Wusheng's eyes were brimming with fear.

"Where's Lu Wu?"

"It... It ran... Monster hunting squad... 40 people... all of them died..." Ye Wusheng could not finish his words and began to sob. Grief assaulted his heart as he muttered over and over again, "Ye Cheng... Ye Cheng... I'm sorry. It's my fault..."

Ye Wusheng's brother, Ye Cheng, had died a long time ago. It was likely Ye Cheng did not even have an intact corpse.

The Confucian scholar was the Ye clan's Venerable Master, Ye Zheng.

Ye Zheng asked, "Lu Wu is capable of that?"

"No... another person... He's too... too terrifying..." Ye Wusheng trembled. His mind was in a mess.

"Who?" Ye Zheng asked indifferently.

"No... I don't know... Not a Venerable Master... I don't remember... I don't remember..." Ye Wusheng said incoherently.

Ye Zheng raised his hand again.

A ring of light shot out and landed on Ye Wusheng's body.

"Look at me," Ye Cheng said. His voice seemed to contain magic, bringing with it a sense of peace to Ye Wusheng.

Ye Wusheng raised his head in a daze.

"Breathe."

Ye Wusheng breathed as he was ordered to.

"Calm down."

Ye Wusheng calmed down.

Ye Zheng nodded lightly and asked again, "Who is he?"

"I... don't know him..." Ye Wusheng replied mechanically.

"Where's he now?"

"I don't know..."

Ye Zheng looked at Ye Wusheng silently.

Chapter 1174: Nine Originates from One

Ye Zheng was dissatisfied with Ye Wusheng's answer.

Ye Wusheng was the only one who survived the battle. He was the only one left who had experienced and witnessed everything, and yet, he knew nothing. One had to know that Ye Wusheng was an outstanding talent in the Ye clan who was sent numerous times by the clan to the Unknown Land. He had experienced many life-or-death situations in the past and had witnessed the vicissitudes of life. Alas, he ended up like that.

Apart from feeling slightly disappointed, Ye Zheng was rather indifferent.

After a moment, Ye Wusheng climbed out from the pit. He kneeled before he prostrated himself. His body trembled slightly as he said reverently, "The Great Void Seed... has appeared..."

There was nothing more magical than those first four words.

A trace of surprise could be seen on Ye Zheng's expressionless face as soon as these words fell. He placed his hands on his back and asked indifferently, "Where is it?"

Ye Wusheng replied, "This person is with Lu Wu. A month ago, I heard that Lu Wu had appeared at Lake Heart Island so I rushed there with Ye Cheng. It was while I was speaking to Lu Wu that I noticed that person possesses the Great Void Seed. Hence, I quickly sent news back to the Ye clan. In order to prevent losing Lu Wu, I contacted the monster hunting squad."

Ye Wusheng began to regain clarity and recounted everything to Ye Zheng.

After listening to Ye Wusheng's words, Ye Zheng sighed softly. "The seeds mature once every 30,000 years. 300 years ago, all of the seeds were lost, and their whereabouts are still unknown. There are many talented cultivators and experts in the world, but no one has found them. To think one has appeared in the Unknown Land..."

Ye Wusheng hurriedly kowtowed and said, "Please forgive me. I didn't mean to hide this from you. I'm sorry. Please forgive me, Venerable Master."

Ye Wusheng kowtowed with all his might, praying fervently that the Venerable Master would show mercy. He even hoped the Venerable Master would heal him so he could resume cultivating on account of his many years of hard work and dedication.

Ye Zheng's face was expressionless as usual. No ripples could be seen on his face at all. Ye Wusheng was like a child in his eyes. What thoughts could Ye Wusheng hide from him? After a moment, he asked, "The person who defeated Lu Wu on Lake Heart Island is a Venerable Master?"

Ye Wusheng shook his head and said, "He's definitely not a Venerable Master. His cultivation is very strange, and his strength is just... illogical. That's right! His energy is blue!"

"Blue?" Ye Zheng frowned slightly.

"However, I'm sure he came from the golden lotus domain..." Ye Wusheng added. He did not stop kowtowing and reassured himself repeatedly by thinking that he was telling the truth and was not lying.

Ye Zheng flicked his sleeve, and a circle of light fell on Ye Wusheng. Then, he said, "You have zero Birth Charts now. Whether you can return to the Ye clan or not will depend on your luck."

Ye Wusheng's body trembled slightly when he heard these words. He did not dare to protest at all. He respectfully kowtowed before he rose to his feet and walked away.

Ye Zheng had always clearly distinguished when to reward and when to punish; this was his way of doing things.

Following that, Ye Zheng vanished and reappeared in the air again. He maintained a low altitude. He sensed the auras in the air and the traces of the battle on the ground. He looked at the rubble and debris from the leveled mountains, the shattered rocks, and the corpses that were pierced by energy arrows until they looked like a hornet's nest.

"Lu Wu seems to have become stronger, and that person who helped Lu Wu isn't weak either..."

Ye Zheng flicked his hand and vanished again. He rushed east at top speed. He was so fast that when he moved, the void seemed to ripple and distort in his wake. Apart from that, there was no fluctuation of energy at all.

...

Half a day later.

Ye Zheng appeared at the top of the peak. He looked up at the rolling clouds in the sky. It looked as though a fierce beast would emerge from them at any moment.

Then, he continued to travel east. This time, his speed was slower.

After flying quite a distance away, the fog and clouds roiled even more violently than before. The sound of thunder rang intermittently as well.

Ye Zheng looked up with a frown on his face. "Balance?"

Ye Cheng did not continue to move forward. He hovered in the air and looked around. He glanced in the eastern direction before he turned around expressionlessly and flew back to the peak from before.

Strangely, when he arrived, the fog and clouds seemed to have calmed down slightly.

All of a sudden, hundreds and thousands of falcon-like flying beasts flew toward Ye Zheng from all directions.

There were no changes on Ye Zheng's face as he looked at the sky with his hands resting on his back.

More and more falcon-like flying beasts flew over. They were like a plague of locusts. The air around the peak was completely filled with flying beasts.

A faintly transparent barrier appeared around Ye Zheng and swiftly expanded until it covered several thousands of meters in just a blink of an eye.

When the falcon-like flying beasts came in contact with the barrier, they seemed to freeze in the air before they dropped down.

Soon after, the sky was clear again. Not a single living flying beast could be seen.

Ye Zheng looked at the ground before he turned around and vanished into thin air.

...

At the same time.

In a white palace.

A female attendant bowed and said, "Master, the temple has sent news that the Scales of Justice had moved, but balance has now been restored..."

Two streaks of light, like the sun and the moon, flew out of the hall at this moment and illuminated the sky.

"Alright. Continue to pay attention to this matter."

"Understood."

...

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou, who had returned to the Eastern Abyss neighboring the Moonlight Woodland, said, "Stop."

Everyone came to a stop immediately.

“Master, what’s wrong?” Conch looked around curiously. The journey had been smooth and without trouble. Why did they suddenly stop?

Lu Wu looked up at the sky and the fog that had stopped rolling. After a while, it said, “The balance...”

“The balance?”

“In the ancient times... Legends... No... Perhaps, only people... from.. Great Void... can explain it...” Lu Wu lowered its head. Its expression clearly said: I don’t know either.

Lu Zhou asked, “Do you know Lan Xihe?”

Lu Wu shook its head.

Lu Zhou said, “Generally, the green lotus cultivators are stronger than the black lotus cultivators. Is this the effect of the so-called balance?”

“Why ask when you already know?” Lu Wu could not be bothered to answer such an idiotic question.

“Fine... Since you are willing to submit to Duanmu Sheng and acknowledge him as your Young Master, I’ll give you a chance to join the Evil Sky Pavilion,” Lu Zhou said.

“The Evil Sky Pavilion?” Lu Wu’s ears pricked up as though it had heard some shocking news. Its expression clearly revealed its urge to gossip. It exhaled a gust of heatwave before it said, “A Venerable Master has actually fallen to such a state... How sad, how sad...”

Lu Zhou said, “Think about it carefully.”

Lu Wu did not even think about it and said disdainfully, “Can a small sect accommodate a majestic beast emperor like me?”

“Hey, Little Tiger, don’t you think you’re overestimating yourself?” Conch said, slightly displeased.

“Huh?” Lu Wu looked back.

“Let alone you, even if a Venerable Master wants to join the Evil Sky Pavilion, my master might not agree,” Conch said.

Lu Zhou asked, “Do you plan to continue staying in the Unknown Land?”

Lu Wu said in a low voice, “Young Master can’t leave for the time being.”

“How long will it take to complete the integration?” Lu Zhou asked.

“At least three to five months... At most three to five years,” Lu Wu replied.

Lu Zhou nodded and pointed in the direction of the Moonlight Woodland. “Then you can stay in the Moonlight Woodland.”

Lu Wu looked at the dark forest in front of it suspiciously.

Lu Zhou said, “You’ve never been there?”

Lu Tiantong was Lu Qianshan's ancestor, and he had stood at the peak of all beings 30,000 years ago. He was an old acquaintance of Duanmu Dian so Duanmu Dian and Lu Wu should have gone to the black lotus domain before. However, on second thought, this place led to the golden lotus domain, not the black lotus domain. Perhaps, Lu Wu had gone to the black lotus domain from another entrance.

Lu Wu shook its head.

Lu Zhou said, "Lu Wu, apart from the Unknown Land, there are another two unknown lands. Have you been there?"

Lu Wu shook its head again.

It was not surprising when Lu Zhou thought about it again. Humans labeled the places did not know as 'unknown lands'. The places Lu Wu naturally did not count as 'unknown lands' to it.

"Interesting... Nine used to be one..." Lu Zhou felt that Si Wuya's speculations were not wrong, but there were still many things that did not make sense.

"You're deliberately being mysterious again..." Lu Wu said.

An idea suddenly appeared in Lu Zhou's mind at this moment, and he said, "Do you know how to draw a map?"

Following that, Lu Wu threw its head back and roared, scaring the fierce beasts in the vicinity into fleeing in all directions.

Chapter 1175: Impossible!

Conch was taken aback. She shushed Lu Wu before she asked, "Why are you making a commotion?"

Lu Wu lowered its head and looked at Conch curiously. "Little Girl, I'm... impressed. You actually... know the beasts' language..."

"Don't you know the human language as well?" Conch retorted.

Lu Wu was slightly stunned. Then, it said, "You have a... point..."

"Not only do I know the beasts' language, but I'm also skilled in music. Apart from that, I also have ten leaves..."

Buzz!

As though she was showing off, Conch extended her hand with palm facing up. Then, her red lotus appeared above her palm. With just a thought, red flames shrouded the lotus.

The red karmic fire was reflected in Lu Wu's eyes. It tilted its head to the left and the right, carefully studying the lotus before it said with a trace of surprise, "The karmic fire red lotus? Little Girl, how old are you?"

Conch scratched her head. "Uh... 10? 18?"

In fact, Conch did not know her age. When her master took her in, she was only about ten years old. She had stayed in the Evil Sky Pavilion for many years before going to the red lotus domain and growing up overnight in the Sky Martial Court.

Lu Wu shook its head. "Impossible! You're... insulting... the intelligence... of a beast emperor!"

Lu Zhou clasped his hands on his back and said, "It's not impossible. She's my disciple."

Lu Wu was stunned. It turned to look at Duanmu Sheng who was lying on its back before shifting its eyes to Conch and Ye Tianxin.

Ye Tianxin was not eager to show off like Conch. On the contrary, she was sensible and showed restraint. When she sensed Lu Wu's gaze on her, she bowed and said, "Ye Tianxin. I'm the sixth disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion and Cheng Huang's master."

"Impossible!" Lu Wu lowered its body and raised its ears. It really felt that its intelligence had been greatly insulted.

Lu Zhou said, "Not impossible. They're the same as Duanmu Sheng..."

Silence descended in the forest.

"..."

There were many ways Lu Wu could interpret this sentence. However, the most obvious meaning was that... they all had Great Void Seeds. This was the only explanation for their cultivation talent. Everyone knew the seeds matured every 30,000 years. The latest batch of seeds that matured 30,000 years ago was lost 300 years ago.

Lu Wu lowered its body before it asked, "Three?"

"Ten," Lu Zhou said in a leisurely manner.

The air froze again and a deafening silence descended again.

Then...

"I-impossible! You... You're... insulting my great... wisdom!"

Boom!

Lu Wu pawed the ground lightly. However, for its size, lightly pawing the ground was enough to create a ravine.

Lu Wu silently brought out the Golden Taixu Mirror. He channeled the supreme mystic power into it, and a beam of blue light fell on Ye Tianxin and Conch.

The two women's bodies shone with a faint light. It was different from the usual energy. The energy was pure and gentle; similar but different from Duanmu Sheng.

Lu Wu's eyes widened in shock. It suddenly spoke fluently as it retreated, "Impossible. Impossible. This is impossible."

When Lu Zhou put the Golden Taixu Mirror away, Lu Wu stopped retreating and asked warily, "Why... are... you... telling me this?"

"I trust you," Lu Zhou said.

Lu Wu. "..."

'The Old Thief trusts me? No, no, he looks sincere, but he's filled with lies...'

"This is a show of my sincerity..." Lu Zhou jumped down and turned to face Lu Wu.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll betray you?" Lu Wu asked.

Lu Zhou paced in front of Lu Wu and said, "With your wisdom, you won't do such a stupid thing."

Lu Wu nodded. "Indeed."

Ye Tianxin and Conch were speechless. Although they did not spend much time with Lu Wu, they knew one thing about it: it was incredibly narcissistic!

Lu Wu quieted down and revealed a thoughtful expression on its face. After a moment, it said, "More than 300 years ago..."

"That's right. They were all with me..." Lu Zhou interjected.

"..."

After saying this, Lu Zhou jumped onto Cheng Huang's back.

Ye Tianxin and Conch understood and jumped onto Cheng Huang's back as well.

With that, they turned and made their way to the Moonlight Woodland.

Lu Wu was left standing in a daze; as it kept pawing the ground.

'Ten seeds... Ten supreme beings... That Old Thief! Is there a bigger backer I can find than him?'

Bang!

Lu Wu smacked its paws on the ground and lifted its head. "Where are you?!"

Lu Wu leaped up. Its leap this time was rather high compared to other times. When it found its target, it twisted its body 180 degrees to change direction.

Bang!

It landed on the ground again. The tremors caused the leaves to fall from the huge trees on both its sides. Then, it called out, "Wait!"

Bang!

A giant branch fell on Lu Wu's head. It casually swiped it away with its paws and said haughtily, "Alright, I will join you..."

Lu Zhou said without missing a beat, "I'll have to consider it..."

Lu Wu. “???”

“Get out of the way.”

“Old...” Lu Wu swallowed the word ‘Thief’ and stepped to the side obediently. “Don’t need to... consider... I’m very qualified... to join...”

Lu Zhou did not say anything.

Cheng Huang sped up and rushed into the Moonlight Woodland.

“V-venerable... Master... Lu?” Lu Wu chased after them. From behind them, it said, “Venerable Master Lu... Give me... a chance...”

...

After several days of traveling, Cheng Huang and Lu Wu arrived at the bottom of a cliff.

Clear sky stretched above their heads as sunlight shone through the dense ancient trees on Lu Wu. It looked as though it had experienced a lifetime in just a few days. It stood in a daze as it looked at the blue sky with shining eyes. It had lived in the Unknown Land for many years that when it saw the sunlight and blue sky again, it felt as though it had entered heaven.

“We’re here,” Conch said.

Lu Wu looked at the top of the cliff suspiciously. It seemed endless.

The flying beasts in the sky flapped their wings and flew over. Their wings that spanned dozens of meters blocked Lu Wu’s line of sight.

“Get lost!” Lu Wu roared.

The flying beasts hurriedly scattered and vanished in a blink of an eye.

Lu Zhou said, “This is the border. The golden lotus domain is up there through the Misty Forest. Lu Wu, you don’t have to see us off...”

Ye Tianxin and Conch covered their mouths and laughed.

At this point, Lu Wu no longer cared about its dignity as a beast emperor anymore. After all, the two women would be supreme beings in the future. It was not embarrassing having to be humble in front of supreme beings! If they thought it was funny, then so be it!

Lu Zhou nodded. “Alright. However, when you join the Evil Sky Pavilion, you have to follow the rules of the Evil Sky Pavilion. Are you sure you want to join?”

“I have... always been a man... a beast... of my word!” Lu Wu was getting more and more fluent in the human language. Perhaps, it had interacted with Lu Zhou and the others a lot during the journey.

Lu Zhou said, “I won’t lie to you. The Evil Sky Pavilion will face many dangers in the future. It might cost you your life...”

Lu Wu looked at the unconscious Duanmu Sheng before it looked in the direction of the Unknown Land. It seemed to be in a daze, as though it was recalling the things of its past. He recalled the life-or-death situations he had gone through and the dangers he had faced with Duanmu Dian 30,000 years ago. Then, its eyes shone brightly as it said, "Only death is equal to life... There are countless... who want to kill me... in the Unknown Land... and there are countless whom I've killed... What do I have to fear?"

Lu Wu's human language was becoming more fluent... perhaps it was because he had interacted with Lu Zhou and the others many times along the way.

Lu Zhou said, "I have already told you the truth. This means that the Devil Sky Pavilion will definitely face many dangers in the future. It might even cost them their lives."

"Alright."

Chapter 1176: As Expected, I Was Tricked Again!

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction. "Since you've joined the Evil Sky Pavilion, you must remember to keep the matter of the Great Void Seeds a secret."

Lu Wu lifted its head and said, "I'm not that... stupid..."

Then, Lu Wu turned to look at Duanmu Sheng. Just one Great Void Seed was troublesome enough. If news of the ten Great Void Seeds spread out, it would probably cause chaos in the nine heavens. At that time, Venerable Masters would show up one after another. Even if there were ten Lu Wus, it would be useless.

Wuuuu!

Cheng Huang lifted its head and lowered it again to show it was welcoming Lu Wu to the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Lu Wu narrowed its eyes and looked away as though it could not be bothered with Cheng Huang.

Upon seeing this, Cheng Huang looked slightly hurt.

Conch said indignantly, "In the Evil Sky Pavilion, the order of seniority is determined by who joined first. Since you're the newest member, Cheng Huang is your senior."

Lu Wu's ears twitched as it said disapprovingly, "You want... me to lower... my head to it?"

"No. The rules are not so rigid. You just have to have a better attitude. Without a predecessor paving the way, how can there be a bright and broad road for future generations? Don't you agree? As a reasonable beast emperor, I'm sure you understand..." Conch said.

Lu Wu found Conch's latter sentences rather pleasing to the ears. Hence, it nodded at Cheng Huang to avoid making things awkward and muttered something under its breath.

Conch said, "Although it's a little insincere, we all have to start somewhere..."

Cheng Huang did not mind and called out twice in return.

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction when he saw everyone getting along. Then, it said, "Since you've joined the Evil Sky Pavilion, follow me back."

Lu Wu shook its head and said, "I'm afraid... that won't do. The energies in... Young Master's body haven't completely... fused... Only the Primal Qi... in the Unknown Land... can help him..."

Everyone looked at Duanmu Sheng and felt a little emotional.

Lu Zhou said, "His Great Void Seed has been exposed. With the monster hunting squad completely annihilated, it'll definitely attract the attention of Venerable Masters. Are you really confident?"

Venerable Masters were not weaker than Lu Wu after all.

Lu Wu said, "I have my life heart now... I will... rest here... then return to the Unknown Land... It's impossible for them... to find me..."

'It really likes the word 'Impossible'.'

Lu Wu's confidence put people at ease and made people worry at the same time.

At this time, Ye Tianxin said, "Master, the Unknown Land is vast. With the restriction from the balance, it shouldn't be too dangerous for Lu Wu to stay in the Unknown Land. If it were to return with us, it'll definitely attract everyone's attention. With so many people, rumors will inevitably fly. It'll be a little troublesome if Venerable Masters come..."

Lu Zhou nodded. Ye Tianxin had a point so he said, "Alright... I'll leave Duanmu Sheng to you."

Lu Zhou leaped onto Cheng Huang's back with graceful movements. Just as he was about to leave...

Lu Wu called out, "Wait."

"What's the matter?"

Lu Wu said in a faint voice, "I will... go to... the Evil Sky Pavilion. I'll leave... after I have a look..."

Lu Zhou did not object. He knew what Lu Wu was thinking, after all. He wondered how badly the beast emperor had been tricked by Lu Tiantong that it left such a huge scar on it. He shook his head as he thought to himself, 'I'm an honest man. Why would I trick a beast?'

Lu Wu raised its head to look at the top of the cliff. He really wanted to see if the Old Thief really had the ten seeds.

A man and a beast; both had their own thoughts.

"Let's go."

Cheng Huang flew up first like an arrow, and Lu Wu followed suit.

The fierce beast fled, terrified. Some hid in the corners, shivering. The kings that ruled this place in the past were nothing in front of an emperor.

...

The journey from the Misty Forest to the Foreign Tribes in Rongxi and from the Foreign Tribes in Rongxi to the Evil Sky Pavilion only took three days.

Ye Tianxin had already used talismans to inform the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion to mentally prepare themselves.

In order to attract attention, Lu Wu and Cheng Huang shrank by half. Nevertheless, the duo was still much larger than ordinary fierce beasts.

...

Three days later.

In the Evil Sky Pavilion.

"Pavilion Master has sent news that he will return to the Evil Sky Pavilion today. I wonder how long he'll be staying this time," Pan Zhong said as he nudged Zhou Jifeng.

Zhou Jifeng asked curiously, "Miss Six said in her message that the beast emperor is coming as well... Is a beast emperor very powerful?"

"I don't know. I've sent a message to Mr. Seventh, but he's been busy. I don't think he'll be able to return," Pan Zhong said.

"The other disciples aren't coming back as well?"

At this time, Hua Yexing swooped down from the sky and chimed in, "Mr. Eight and Miss Ninth are here..."

Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng exchanged a look and hurriedly walked to the hall. Indeed, soon enough, they saw Zhu Honggong and Little Yuan'er laughing and chatting. The duo said in unison, "Greetings, Mr. Eighth and Miss Ninth."

"There's no need to be so polite. We're a family..." Zhu Honggong said with a smile/

Little Yuan'er said, "Eighth Senior Brother, remember that you can only stay for two days before you have to leave. Second Senior Brother is waiting for you."

Zhu Honggong's smile turned awkward as he said, "Little Junior Sister, can we not talk about that?"

"Okay." Little Yuan'er nodded.

Boom!

Boom!

Two thunderous sounds rang in the air at this moment as two huge figures landed at the side of Golden Court Mountain.

Everyone raised their heads.

"They're back!"

The people of Evil Sky Pavilion rushed out instantly.

Hua Yuexing and Li Xiaomo, the Guardian of the Evil Sky Pavilion, bowed to Lu Zhou when they saw him.
“Greetings, Pavilion Master.”

Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng looked at Lu Wu from the corners of their eyes and whispered to each other.

“Is that Lu Wu, the beast emperor?”

“I think so. It looks very powerful.”

“It has to be powerful to catch the Pavilion Master’s eyes!”

Lu Zhou looked at everyone as Ye Tianxin and Conch brought Duanmu Sheng down.

Lu Wu was the first to speak. “I’ve just joined... the Evil Sky Pavilion... so I’ll thank you... in advance... for your guidance...”

“...”

Silence descended immediately. No one knew what to say. They staggered back in shock and wondered if they were dreaming. Did a fierce beast just thank them in advance? No, that was not the important part; did the fierce beast really speak?

Seeing that Lu Wu was rather talkative, Lu Zhou said, “Alright. All of you can do as you please...”

After saying that, Lu Zhou flew toward the eastern pavilion.

This was the moment Lu Wu had been waiting for; it could not wait for Lu Zhou to leave. After Lu Zhou vanished from sight, it lowered its head and its eyes darted around, surveying its surroundings. Then, it huffed and puffed.

Everyone stiffened immediately.

Lu Wu placed its nose near Hua Yuexing and studied her for a moment before saying, “Too weak.”

Hua Yuexing. “...”

Li Xiaomo had naturally heard of Lu Wu. He cupped his fists together and said with a smile, “Li Xiamo. Guardian of the Evil Sky Pavilion. You’re the beast emperor, Lu Wu?”

“Also weak...”

Lu Wu used its paw and pushed Li Xiamo who was blocking its path to the side so it did not use any strength.

However, Li Xiaomo and Hua Yuexing who were pushed to the side felt that the strength of the push was rather... difficult to describe.

Li Xiaomo. “...”

‘Did it just push me aside... dismissively?’

Its claws moved horizontally.

Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng stepped forward and looked up. “Honorable Beast Emperor, please accept our respect.”

Lu Wu’s ears twitched. ‘Why is each worse than the last one? Where are the ten Great Void Seeds? That Old Thief!’

Lu Wu raised its claws and pushed Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng to the side as well.

“...”

Everyone was extremely nervous. They wondered what the beast emperor was trying to do.

Next, Lu Wu sensed the auras of the female disciples of the Derived Moon Palace.

“Too weak!”

‘As expected! Was I tricked again? Where are the future ten supreme beings?’

The giant paw pushed all of them aside again.

How could the mighty Venerable Master Lu of the Evil Sky Pavilion have such a bunch of useless subordinates!?

Chapter 1177: I Offended Future Supreme Beings

“Hey!”

A red figure flew in front of Lu Wu. The Nirvana Sash flew around her exquisitely.

Lu Wu frowned and tried to sense the figure in front of it. “It’s a little better... but still weak...”

Wuuuu!

Cheng Huang took a step back and shook its head from left to right.

Lu Wu was baffled. “Why are you shaking... your head?”

Little Yuan’er said, “Little Tiger, repeat what you said...”

“What did you call me?”

“Little Tiger?”

“...” Lu Wu’s expression was indescribable. ‘Not only is the Old Thief’s subordinates weak, but they lack manners as well!’

Lu Wu glared at Little Yuan’er and said haughtily, “My name is Lu Wu... Perhaps, only... Venerable Masters are a match... for me...”

“Oh,” Little Yuan’er said perfunctorily. Then, she asked, “So how did you learn human language?”

“Call me Lu Wu!”

“Alright,” Little Yuan’er replied sincerely.

However, in Lu Wu's eyes, this was a great insult. In its eyes, tigers and reptiles were both the same. Even mutated tigers were nothing in its eyes. It felt that it was necessary to show its strength as a beast emperor. It stomped on the ground and leaped into the sky.

The clouds rolled out violently in just a blink of an eye. In just a second, the temperature of the area within a few thousand meters dropped sharply. The cold air felt deadly!

"Lu Wu." Lu Zhou's voice rang from the Evil Sky Pavilion.

"Hmm?" Lu Wu landed as agile as a cat; it did not make a sound at all. This showed the amazing control it had over its strength. Suddenly, its speech turned fluent again. "Venerable Master Lu, are you trying to trick me again?"

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of Lu Wu. He placed his hands on his back before he said, "Don't you think I'd be stupid not to use some means to hide their auras?"

"..."

Lu Wu nodded inwardly; Lu Zhou had a point. With ten Great Void Seeds, was it not asking for trouble to lay it all out in the open? Suddenly, it seemed to realize its gaffe. Nevertheless, outwardly, its expression did not change as it said, "I... did that on purpose..."

Lu Zhou did not expose Lu Wu. He nodded and said, "Little Yuan'er, the beast emperor is highly revered. Don't be rude."

"Oh." Little Yuan'er flew in front of Lu Wu and said, "Sorry about earlier."

Lu Zhou said, "Lu Wu, I'll look for you later."

Lu Wu did not answer. It was not in a hurry to leave. It wanted to take the opportunity to learn more about the Evil Sky Pavilion to figure out what Old Thief Lu had been doing all these years. Since that Old Thief used some means to hide the Great Void Seed, then everyone present could be a future supreme being!

'This... Did I push a group of people who could be supreme beings aside earlier?'

Lu Wu turned around decisively and placed its paw in front of Zhou Jifeng and the others before it said, "I apologize."

Pan Zhong and the others were dumbfounded. Were all beast emperors so temperamental?

In the end, Pan Zhong nodded and bowed. "It's fine, it's fine."

Zhu Honggong flew over at this moment. He looked confused as he said, "The beast emperor, Lu Wu?"

'What?' Lu Wu did not turn around. It glanced at Zhu Honggong from the corners of its eyes and thought to itself, 'In terms of temperament, appearance, and mannerism, this fatty doesn't look like a future supreme being. He should be a... handyman of sorts in the Evil Sky Pavilion...'

Following that, Lu Wu did not even look at Zhu Honggong as it raised its paw again and pushed Zhu Honggong aside.

Swoosh!

It was unknown where Zhu Honggong was pushed to.

Everyone. "..."

Everyone jumped in shock as they watched Zhu Honggong being pushed away.

When they recovered their senses, Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng hurriedly flew over.

"Mister Eighth!"

Lu Wu could sense something was amiss immediately. Its giant paw landed on the ground again as it pawed at the ground, looking conflicted. 'It... It seems like I sent another future supreme being flying again...'

...

In the eastern pavilion.

Lu Zhou looked at his merit points on the system interface; he was rather satisfied.

Merit points: 360,060

Remaining lifespan: 3,189,720 days (8,739 years in which 600 years are from Reversal Cards)

'Over 8,000 years...'

Lu Zhou stroked his chin. After returning from the Unknown Land, he had checked his appearance. Not only did he no longer look like a weak Confucian scholar, but he looked mature and stable. This was what a man should look like. He was still handsome, but he did not lose his manliness! Coupled with his identity, he looked even more steady.

Subsequently, he brought the weapons he obtained from the monster hunting squad.

"Ding! The Saint Staff (flood-grade): Greatly boost healing abilities."

"Ding! The Wind Spirit Bow (flood-grade): Greatly boost speed when releasing arrows."

The increase from flood-grade weapons was at least 50%. It was why they were so valuable. Owning one was like possessing half the strength of an expert of the same level.

Lu Zhou could still give the Wind Spirit Bow away but the Saint Staff was a little useless. Then, he looked at his weapons on the system interface.

Weapon: Unnamed(unknown), Jade Horsetail Whisk(heaven-grade), Purple Glazed Tile(fusion-grade), Cold Wind Trident(basic desolate-grade), Confinement Seal(basic flood-grade), Dragon Eagle's Fury(basic desolate-grade), Flash Hook(intermediate desolate-grade), Saint Staff(basis flood-grade), Wind Spirit Bow(basic flood-grade)

"Deconstruct?" Lu Zhou still had quite a bit of obsidian essences that he previously accumulated. With all the materials, he should be able to upgrade another weapon. However, he did not do so. He would

give away the weapons that were of use to the others, and then, he would deconstruct those that were useless.

On second thought, most of the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion already possessed their own weapons. Most importantly, their compatibility with their weapons had long reached perfection. If he gave them new weapons, the weapons would need to acknowledge their owners, and they would have to work on their compatibility with their new weapons again. It was rather troublesome. Perhaps, it was better to accumulate more materials so they could upgrade their weapons later.

Lu Zhou muttered under his breath, "Deconstruct Flash Hook."

"Ding! Deconstructed Flash Hook. Obtained: fire spirit stone x2, shining stone x1."

"Not bad."

"Deconstruct Cold Wind Trident."

"Ding! Deconstructed Cold Wind Trident. Obtained: shining stone x1."

"This is a bit of a loss, but it's still better than nothing..."

"Deconstruct Dragon Eagle's Fury."

"Ding! Deconstructed Dragon Eagle's Fury. Obtained: shining stone x1, fire spirit stone x1."

Lu Zhou shook his head and lamented that his luck was not too good.

"I'll probably gain a lot if I can deconstruct the mystic microstones..."

If I can disassemble the profound microstone... that would be a huge profit."

He had obtained the mystic microstones from Xiao Yunhe that could upgrade and repair weapons.

Although obsidian essences were rare, fortunately, it was still possible to find them.

On the other hand, the mystic microstones could only be found in the Unknown Land, making them even rarer than obsidian essences.

After deconstructing three of the most useless weapons in his possession, Lu Zhou closed his eyes and meditated on the Heavenly Writing.

...

In the evening.

Lu Zhou walked out of the eastern pavilion. Lu Wu was very big so with just a glance, he could see where Lu Wu was.

Lu Zhou called out, "Lu Wu."

Lu Wu slowly turned around slightly, facing the eastern pavilion, before it said, "Venerable... Master Lu... I have... a request..."

"Speak."

"I seem to have offended your disciples. Can you... speak to them on my behalf?" Lu Wu asked awkwardly.

"..." Lu Zhou did not know what to say either. After a while, he said, "Don't worry. They're not as petty as you think."

Lu Wu shook its head. It had finally figured it out; not all ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion were present. There were only a few of them here. All ten are future supreme beings.

Lu Wu was burning with determination as it thought to itself, 'No! I have to explain myself clearly! If there's even one petty person among the future supreme beings I offended today, I won't have a good ending in the future!'

Then, Lu Wu said in a small voice, "Venerable Master Lu... my request is just a small one..."

Chapter 1178: The Legend of Lu Tiantong

Seeing how persistent Lu Wu was, Lu Zhou said, "With me here, how can they find fault with you?"

Lu Wu disagreed. "I admit... Venerable Master Lu is... very strong. However, compared to supreme beings, the difference is... far too vast..."

Lu Zhou asked curiously, "How vast?"

After all, Lu Zhou was not a Venerable Master nor a supreme being. It was only natural he was curious.

"As vast... as vast as the... Unknown Land..."

"..."

This statement was a bit too broad.

Lu Zhou continued to ask, "Have you met a supreme being?"

Lu Wu shook its head.

Lu Zhou wondered why Lu Wu would use such an exaggerated metaphor if it had never met a supreme being. He asked, puzzled, "Since even you've never met a supreme being, maybe they don't exist?"

"They must exist." Lu Wu raised its head and looked at the sky and the few white clouds absent-mindedly. "Those who can keep Venerable Masters in line; those who can maintain the balance... They've always been there..."

"Then why haven't they appeared?" Lu Zhou asked.

Lu Wu shook its head, indicating that it did not know.

The puny human beings were just a drop in the ocean in the vast galaxy. Beast emperors were just slightly bigger stones. It was a fool's dream to try to uncover the mysteries of the universe.

Lu Zhou tapped his toes and flew up. "Lu Wu, I dislike lying. I'm not the Lu Tiantong you keep bringing up..."

Lu Wu did not speak. 'Lie, continue to lie... I've yet to verify the matters of the ten Great Void Seeds, but you want to trick me again... On second thought, it's not easy for a Venerable Master to fall to such a state. To avoid trouble, I'll just play along with him...'

Lu Zhou asked, "Is Lu Tiantong very powerful?"

Lu Wu lowered its voice a little and said, "There aren't many Venerable Masters who can defeat me... Lu Tiantong is one of them who can.

Lu Wu lowered his voice a little, he said: "There are not many spiritual masters who can defeat me. Lu Tiantong is one of them. Lu Tiantong is the heaven's son; a Venerable Master. A Venerable Master is one with the Dao and the heavens. Venerable Masters are those who've mastered the Dao..."

Lu Wu's expression was slightly unnatural when it mentioned the Dao. It seemed like the Dao was something that surpassed the fierce beasts.

"The Dao?" Lu Zhou asked.

'Why are you asking questions you know the answer to again?'

Lu Wu did not explain and instead, said, "If I knew... I'd become a divine beast a long time ago..."

"Lu Tiantong and Duanmu Dian could defeat you. They'd both passed the third Birth Trial?"

Lu Wu nodded.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "The third Birth Trial is also the 18 Chart Trial. Do all Venerable Masters have more than 18 Birth Charts?"

"Yes, but not many more than 18," Lu Wu answered perfunctorily.

"Then, do you know how one becomes a supreme being?"

Finally, Lu Wu felt Lu Zhou had asked a good question. It was normal for a dignified Venerable Master to want to find the way to move forward. There were many Venerable Masters looking for the way to become supreme beings, after all.

Lu Wu replied, "I don't know."

"..."

There was nothing wrong with this answer. However, one had to know the cultivation path to becoming a divine beast was related to becoming a supreme being. However, Lu Wu thought human affairs had nothing to do with it, a beast emperor.

Initially, Lu Wu wanted to brag about how Lu Tiantong suppressed the black lotus domain 30,000 years ago. However, when he remembered that Lu Tiantong was right in front of him, he had no desire to brag at all. It would only suffocate itself to death by doing so.

Lu Zhou thought for a moment before changing his strategy. He asked, "How did Duanmu Dian defeat you?"

Lu Wu was slightly taken aback by this question. After thinking for a moment, it said, "I let him win."

“...”

After conversing for a while, Lu Zhou learned that Duanmu Dian was a Venerable Master of the same generation as Lu Tiantong who later went to the purple lotus domain. He subdued Lu Wu in the Unknown Land and became its master.

When peace descended on the world, Venerable Masters mysteriously disappeared. Until today, no one knew what happened.

Cultivators below the stage of Venerable Masters could not stand the test of time while new generations could not catch up to the Venerable Masters of the past, resulting in the current state of the cultivation world. The ancient books referred to this time as the 30,000-year Void in the cultivation world.

“Now that 30,000 years have passed, another new round of a 30,000-year Void is about to begin... However, it’s also a clean slate. The Great Void Seeds are the key...”

Lu Wu echoed and said, “Due to the heaven and earth shackles and humans’ pathetic selfishness, cultivation levels will be restricted...”

In regard to the heaven and earth shackles, this was the case in the golden lotus domain previously. Since cultivators there were only limited to eight leaves at that time, as time passed, more and more Eight-leaf cultivators appeared. As for humans’ selfishness, the Black Tower Council implemented the captive plan on the red lotus domain, causing cultivators in the red lotus domain to remain at the Nine-leaf and Ten-leaf stage, unable to advance to the Thousand Realms Whirling stage.

Lu Zhou nodded. Then, he asked, slightly surprised, “You know these things?”

Lu Wu looked at him with a complex expression and said, “You were the one who told these things in the past... What do you think? I played along very well, didn’t I, Venerable Master Lu?”

“...”

“You should be honored. I wouldn’t just play along with any Venerable Master...” Lu Wu said. Then, it rose to its feet, preparing to leave.

At the same time, Zhu Honggong flew over with a smile on his face.

‘Isn’t he the one I sent flying with just a push? I have to apologize to make sure this future supreme being will forget about my transgression today...’

Lu Wu lowered its head. Just as it was about to speak...

Zhu Honggong flew over and landed near one of Lu Wu’s giant paws.

‘Hmm?’

Following that, Zhu Honggong patted Lu Wu’s paw and said, “I didn’t hurt your paw earlier, did I?”

Lu Wu. “...”

‘He’s a really good actor...’

“No, no...” Finally, Lu Wu raised its paw and retreated, looking at Zhu Honggong vigilantly.

“That’s good.” Zhu Honggong nodded. Then, he flew in front of Lu Zhou. He cupped his fists together and raised them in the air after he kneeled and said, “Greetings, master.”

Lu Wu. “...”

Lu Zhou had long gotten used to Zhu Honggong’s antics. He said, “Why are you here?”

Zhu Honggong smiled ingratiatingly as he said, “Master, we haven’t seen each other for a few days, but it feels like three years. You’re more majestic and manly than before...”

“Speak. Don’t beat around the bush.”

“I want to stay in the Evil Sky Pavilion.”

“Then stay,” Lu Zhou said.

Zhu Hong Gong was overjoyed by Lu Zhou’s reply. Then, he asked, “Then, how should I explain this to Second Senior Brother?”

‘Is there a need to explain?’

Lu Zhou frowned and said, “It’s important to pay attention to seniority. When I’m not around, you’ll naturally have to listen to your senior brothers...”

“...”

Zhu Honggong felt stifled. If he knew earlier, he would not have asked.

“Alright, you can leave,” Lu Zhou said.

“Yes.” Zhu Hong turned around and left respectfully.

After that, Lu Zhou looked up at Lu Wu and asked, “There’s one more thing. How did you know about Duanmu Sheng when we were at the Northern Sword Canyon?”

Lu Wu said proudly, “Despicable humans aren’t worthy of cooperating with me. The Black Emperor spent three years to find me and opened an ancient formation at the Northern Sword Canyon. At that time, I sensed Young Master’s existence so I played along...” It paused for a moment before it added, “It’s strange that I can’t sense the Great Void Seed.”

“It’s just a concealing technique...” Lu Zhou replied.

Nevertheless, Lu Wu warned Lu Zhou again. The corrosive energy had exposed Duanmu Sheng’s Great Void Seed. Rather than saying it was an accident, it was better to say the concealing technique was not good enough.

Chapter 1179: The Old Thief’s Method is Heaven-Defying

The beast emperor, Lu Wu, seemed simple-minded and childish, but it was actually able to plot against the Black Emperor, which was rather unexpected.

It was not that the Black Emperor was stupid. It was just that humans and fierce beasts' thinking were completely different. Humans calculated gains and losses and weighed the pros and cons before acting. The Black Emperor, a ruler of a country, was even more prone to doing that. However, for Lu Wu, it did not think so much. Its goal was simple and clear: Duanmu Sheng. As for the human and fierce beasts' lives, they did not matter to it at all.

After the war ended, Lu Zhou did not pay attention to the aftermath. However, he could imagine that it had caused a lot of damage to humans.

"It's my turn," Lu Wu said as he looked at Lu Zhou suspiciously after it sensed the rich vitality energy from Lu Zhou's body. It asked, "How did... you spend... the last 30,000 years?"

Lu Zhou was too lazy to explain. He did some mental calculations. After passing two Birth Trials, each Birth Chart would increase one's lifespan by 3,000 years until the third Birth Trial. In total, there were 29,600 years. Naturally, this was just a rough estimate. Some would live a few more years and some would live fewer years. Nevertheless, the difference would not be big. Now that 33,000 years had passed, Lu Tiantong must have had further breakthroughs, died, or was captured by the people from the Great Void.

"It seems... like you've... indeed grown stronger..." Lu Wu said.

"..."

"However, in the Unknown Land... your strength was... weak..." Lu Wu said when it recalled its fight with Lu Zhou on Lake Heart Island. That was not the strength of a Venerable Master. The strength Lu Zhou showed when dealing with the monster hunting squad was more like it.

Lu Zhou switched the topic and asked, perplexed, "What the 'Dao'?"

Lu Wu was a little annoyed. It did not want to continue playing along so it said, "You should... know... better than me..."

"?"

Lu Zhou was even more annoyed than Lu Wu, but he did not show it on his face.

He was truly puzzled. With the 30,000-year Void, by right, supreme beings should leave behind cultivation manuals, insights, and so on to help the later generations. However, the reality was that very little was recorded in the ancient records in various domains. There were only diagrams and descriptions of fierce beasts.

In the golden lotus domain, the Mystic Realm was still considered a legend. When the frog at the bottom of the well left the well, it thought it had seen the vast world only to later discover it was still at a corner of the world.

Lu Zhou did not intend to continue asking questions. A beast emperor was still a fierce beast, after all. It was too difficult to communicate with it. If there was a Venerable Master who was willing to talk to him, perhaps, he would be able to obtain some answers.

Lu Zhou thought about Lu Tiantong and Lu Qianshan. Perhaps, there were some hints left behind in the Lu clan? With this thought, he decided to visit the Lu clan.

Seeing that no one was around, Lu Wu lowered its head and asked conspiratorially, "Venerable Master Lu... where are the other... Great Void Seeds... hidden?"

"Why are you asking questions you know the answer to?" Lu Zhou retorted.

"Can't you tell me?" Lu Wu asked.

Lu Zhou said, "Isn't it enough? Lu Wu, if you think I'm lying, you can leave now. I'll make an exception and let you leave without any consequences..."

"..."

'It seems like I've gone too far...'

Lu Wu shook its head. "I'm just curious. I... I'm not one... to go back on my words!"

So far, Lu Wu had met Duanmu Sheng, Zhao Yue, Ye Tianxin, Zhu Honggong, Little Yuan'er, and Conch. He had yet to meet the other four disciples. Out of the six people, it had confirmed that three of them possessed the Great Void Seeds.

One Great Void Seed could defy the heavens and change fate; three Great Void Seeds were... enough. Even if the others were fake, three Great Void Seeds were enough to guarantee the future of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

'To be able to obtain all ten Great Void Seeds, this Old Thief's method must be really heaven-defying! Perhaps, I'll be able to rely on the Evil Sky Pavilion to find Duanmu Dian in the future...'

Lu Wu asked again, "Then, can you tell me how you obtain them?"

After all, so many people fought over these treasures, but most of them could not even approach the Unknown Land, let alone go to the Unknown Land.

"Great Void Expedition." Lu Zhou half-heartedly came up with an excuse.

Lu Wu nodded. "That makes sense..."

"..."

'This beast... It stubbornly refuses to believe the truth, and yet, it so easily believed a lie! I regret inviting it to join the Evil Sky Pavilion. Is there still time to return it?'

Lu Wu sighed. "You're really too lucky... There are so many Great Void Expeditions, but it so happens the one you went on was during the time when the Great Void Seeds matured..."

Lu Zhou did not say anything.

Ji Tiandao did not even have eight leaves at that time. To be able to obtain not one, but all of the ten Great Void Seeds, when there were so many Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators looking for it, there was no doubt he must have had some tricks up his sleeve.

"Do fierce beasts want the Great Void Seeds as well?" Lu Zhou asked.

Lu Wu lowered its head and looked at Lu Zhou as though it was looking at a fool before it nodded.

“Humans want it to defy the heavens and change their fates. Why do the fierce beasts want them?”

Lu Wu said, “Fierce beasts are the same...”

“Fierce beasts are also bound by the heaven and earth shackles?” Lu Zhou asked skeptically.

“Between heaven and earth, there’s no one who can escape from the shackles...”

“...”

The more Lu Zhou dug into things, the closer he got to the truth, the more ignorant he felt.

Cognition was like a circle with a small diameter. As the diameter continued to expand, the circle would come in contact with many new and unknown things.

Initially, he had thought only the golden lotus domain was bound by the heaven and earth shackles and that he had found the World Beyond the Heavens. As it turned out, there was more than just that. The black lotus domain and the white lotus domain proved that the shackles were everywhere.

“Have you been to the Endless Ocean?” Lu Zhou asked.

Lu Wu thought for a moment and replied, “In the past, I went to that place with Venerable Master Duanmu. However, I didn’t go far since flying isn’t my forte...”

“Did you see the Kun?”

Lu Wu’s eyes widened. “That big fish?”

Lu Zhou nodded and looked at Lu Wu with a scrutinizing gaze.

Lu Wu said, “Don’t provoke it...”

It raised its head and looked at the sky before it said, “I’m bringing Young Master away tomorrow...”

Swoosh!

Something flew out of the mountainside of Golden Court Mountain at this moment.

Lu Wu’s ears twitched as it looked around before it exclaimed in surprise, “Bi’an?”

One of Lu Zhou’s mounts, Bi’an, flew out of the forest before it rested at the periphery of the forest.

“It’s Bi’an! I’m going to eat it while it’s still weak!” Lu Wu grew very lively and did not think further about why Bi’an was here.

“That’s my mount,” Lu Zhou said.

Lu Wu: “?”

“I have many mounts like that,” Lu Zhou said nonchalantly before he called out, “Whizard.”

Soon after, Whizard flew over among the clouds and circled above the Evil Sky Pavilion.

When Lu Wu saw Whizard, it took a step back.

“...”

‘This Old Thief still has this up his sleeve! No matter what, I won’t leave Evil Sky Pavilion!’

...

Meanwhile, in the southern pavilion.

Duanmu Sheng had been awake for quite a while. He felt as though he was dreaming as he looked at the familiar room and scenery outside. However, he was not an emotional person so he quickly gathered his thoughts and returned to normal.

At this moment, Zhu Honggong walked in and called out with a smile on his face, “Third Senior Brother! Are you okay?”

“I’m fine.” Duanmu Sheng pinched himself and looked at the purple dragons on his wrists in disbelief. After looking at them for a moment, he collected his thoughts and asked, “Eighth Junior Brother, where were you before this? What happened?”

“I went to the yellow lotus domain! It was nothing,” Zhu Honggong said. He had learned his lesson; he had to keep a low profile.

“Did you encounter any danger?” Duanmu Sheng asked.

“Not only did I not encounter any danger, but I improved a lot as well...” Zhu Honggong said with a smile, “Look.”

Then, Zhu Honggong lifted his hand and manifested a miniature avatar above his palm. The eleven leaves around the halo were dazzling.

“Eleven leaves?” Duanmu Sheng said, “Congratulations, Eighth Junior Brother!”

“Second Senior Brother said if I work hard, the avatar can still grow within a certain range. The height is equivalent to the cultivation base of a Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator with four or six Birth Charts...” Zhu Honggong said happily.

Chapter 1180: That Was Close

Upon hearing Zhu Honggong’s words, Duanmu Sheng sighed. “All of you have become stronger, I’m the only one who’s still standing in the same spot.”

Zhu Honggong withdrew his avatar and scratched his head sheepishly. “Master said you’ll achieve something sooner or later...”

“Did master really say that?”

“Yes.”

“Don’t comfort me.” Duanmu Sheng grabbed the Overlord Spear next to him. The feel of the familiar dragon carving on its shaft was reassuring. He said, “Come, spar with me.”

“No, no, no.” Zhu Honggong waved his hand. “Third Senior Brother, you’re really a spear addict. Must you spar as soon as you wake up? Moreover, I have eleven leaves; I won’t progress even if I spar with...”

Uh... Third Senior Brother, that's not what I mean..." Zhu Honggong realized he had said the wrong thing when he saw Duanmu Sheng's dejected expression.

At this moment, a voice rang from outside...

"Duanmu Sheng."

"Master?"

Duanmu Sheng held the Overlord Spear and rushed out of the southern pavilion.

...

In the sky above the southern pavilion.

Lu Wu lowered its head to look at Duanmu Sheng.

Lu Zhou, who was hovering next to Lu Wu's side, noticed that Duanmu Sheng's loyalty had recovered by 80% in a short period of time.

"Greetings, master." Duanmu Sheng bowed.

Zhu Honggong followed suit and bowed as well.

Lu Zhou said, "You were unconscious before this so I made a decision on your behalf. However, now that you're awake, I'll leave it up to you to decide." He glanced at Lu Wu before he continued to say, "You have a large amount of corrosive energy and Lu Wu's essence qi in your body. Moreover, you have the Great Void Seed. Currently, your cultivation is that of a Three Chart Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator at least..."

Everyone. "..."

Zhu Honggong. 'That was close!'

"However, things aren't so simple," Lu Zhou lowered his altitude and continued to say, "You've already demonized so normal cultivation method is useless. When the corrosive energy completely fuses with you, you'll have breakthroughs in your cultivation..."

'Demonize?' Duanmu Sheng was in a daze. In fact, he did not care if he demonized or not as long as his heart was not affected and he did not lose himself. After all, he did not discriminate in the path of cultivation. The Evil Sky Pavilion had been known as evil for hundreds of years but none of them cared. Nevertheless, he still felt slightly lost.

"If you want to completely fuse the energies in your body, you need the environment and energy in the Unknown Land. Hence, only Lu Wu can help you..."

"You can refuse, and I'll expel the corrosive energy in your body for you..."

After Lu Zhou finished speaking, he looked at Duanmu Sheng and Lu Wu, waiting for Duanmu Sheng to decide.

After suppressing the shock in his heart, Zhu Honggong moved to Duanmu Sheng's side and said, "Third Senior Brother, I think it's better to stay in the Evil Sky Pavilion. The Unknown Land is too dangerous. You must stay."

Duanmu Sheng hesitated.

If it were Zhu Honggong, he would not hesitate to stay. Going to the Unknown Land would not be an option at all.

"Why are you hesitating?" Lu Zhou asked.

Duanmu Sheng said, "Master, if I become a demon completely, will I still be me?"

At this moment, Lu Wu raised its head and let out a long roar that shook heaven and earth and the Evil Sky Pavilion. Then, it said, "You'll always be you. The corrosive power can activate the power of the Duanmu bloodline and give you strength. However, if you have a weak will then you should just forget it. I hate cowards the most."

"..."

Zhu Honggong raised his head. "Uh? I feel like I've just been scolded..."

Lu Wu glanced at the chubby future supreme being and corrected its words. "I mean... this mostly applies... to the descendants of Master Duanmu. His descendants... should be a man with... an indomitable spirit..." Then, he snuck a look at Zhu Honggong and added, "This... There should be... no problem... with these words, right?"

Following that, Duanmu Sheng knelt on one knee and said, "Master, I want to try."

"Have you thought this through?" Lu Zhou had expected this so he was not surprised.

"I have thought it through. I know the path ahead is filled with thorns, but how can there be a smooth cultivation path in the world? If I don't overcome this difficulty, how can I continue on the cultivation path? I hope master will agree to my decision," Duanmu Sheng said.

Lu Zhou nodded. "Alright, then go..."

Lu Zhou extended his arm, and the Overlord Spear flew into his hand. Then, he said, "Collect the Overlord Spear from me tomorrow morning before you leave."

"Yes."

...

Lu Zhou spent the night raging the Overlord Spear to the flood grade using three fire spirit tones and a refining talisman.

...

The next morning.

The disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion were already waiting outside.

Lu Wu was getting anxious from waiting. It had stayed in the golden lotus domain for a long time so it would easily attract attention. Hence, it wanted to leave as soon as possible.

...

In the eastern pavilion.

Duanmu Sheng knelt on the ground without moving as he looked at the sun in the sky. This should be the last time he would be able to enjoy the sunlight for a long time after leaving the Evil Sky Pavilion.

He continued kneeling, waiting for his master to come out. However, after kneeling for an hour, there was no sign of his master at all.

Bang!

A gust of strong wind blew the doors of the eastern pavilion open before the Overlord Spear flew out at lightning speed and stabbed into the ground in front of Duanmu Sheng.

Duanmu Sheng looked at the shining Overlord Spear in shock and disbelief.

At this time, Lu Zhou's voice rang from the hall.

"Go."

Duanmu Sheng regained control of his emotions and grabbed the Overlord Spear and placed it horizontally on the ground. Following that, he kowtowed three times in his master's direction before he flew away wordlessly.

...

It did not take long before Duanmu Sheng saw Lu Wu. When he looked around, he saw the others had gathered as well.

Ye Tianxin stood at the lead and said, "Third Senior Brother, take care."

"Mr. Third, we'll wait for your return!"

Everyone said their goodbyes.

Duanmu Sheng cupped his fists at everyone and said, "Take care."

After that, Lu Wu looked in the direction of the eastern pavilion and said, "Venerable Master... Lu... Be careful... The other side might send people over..."

After Lu Wu finished speaking, it stomped on the ground and shot up to the sky like a huge mountain. In just a few breaths, it vanished into the southwestern direction.

...

In the evening.

In the eastern pavilion.

Lu Zhou checked his item cards. He only had one ordinary Deadly Strike Card, Critical Block Cards, Disguise Card, Reversal Cards, and Deconstruction Cards.

To be safe, he had to buy item cards.

Just as Lu Wu had said, they had gone to the Unknown Land and stirred up such a huge commotion by annihilating the monster hunting squad. The green lotus domain will definitely send people to investigate.

Although Venerable Masters were restricted by the Balance, it did not mean they could not send other people to infiltrate the golden lotus domain. Moreover, there should be runic passages in the green lotus domain that led straight to the golden lotus domain.

“It seems like I’ve made an enemy out of Venerable Master Qin and Venerable Master Ye...” Lu Zhou shook his head.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Zhou bought three Impeccable Cards and one Synthesis Card, which cost him 136,000 merit points altogether.

The enhanced Impeccable Card was the best choice. If he encountered an expert with 17 or 18 Birth Charts, he still would not be a match even with an enhanced Deadly Strike Card. An enhanced Impeccable Card was equivalent to ten minutes of being invulnerable. If he was invulnerable, he could easily escape.

“It’s unfortunate that I can only synthesize them three times...” Lu Zhou only had one more chance to synthesize the Impeccable Cards.

After a while, Lu Zhou’s mind wandered to other matters.

“Where does this power come from?”

Based on the law of conservation, all energy in the world had a source and a destination. Did his system have to abide by the law of conservation?

How strong was a Venerable Master? What is the Dao?

He had too many questions that needed answers.