

## Disciples 1201

### Chapter 1201: A Thorough Beating

Lu Zhou stood upright on the cloud platform with his hands behind his back and looked down on everyone.

The thousands of Cloud Mountain disciples were shocked and overjoyed. Their savior and their hope had finally arrived. Most of them had not seen Lu Zhou's young appearance before, but at this moment, they could not care less. No matter who it was, the person who beat up that arrogant and domineering Young Master Qin Moshang until his mother could not recognize him as their benefactor! It was so satisfying watching Qin Moshang getting beaten up.

The others might not recognize Lu Zhou, but how could Nie Qingyun not recognize Lu Zhou? He even forgot about his pain as he looked at Lu Zhou excitedly. However, he knew now was not the time to greet the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion. Hence, he endured the pain and turned around to say, "Retreat."

Several thousands of disciples who finally broke free of the restraints retreated one after another.

Crack!

At this time, the two ghost servants finally broke free of the ice seal and dove down.

The ice ability was still far from being at Lu Wu's level so it was within Lu Zhou's expectations that the ghost servants would break through the seals.

"How dare you hurt our Young Master?!"

After all, if anything happened to Qin Moshang, the two ghost servants would not have a good ending as well.

The two ghost servants imposing air that seemed capable of toppling mountains and overturning seas caused the others to shudder in fear. They each launched a palm seal toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou raised his head and casually pushed his hand out.

Bang! Bang!

One on the left and one on the right.

The four palm seals collided, and the force of the collision rippled out vertically.

Boom!

Half of the cloud platform broke and crashed down.

Lu Zhou's expression was the same as usual as he fought the two ghost servants at the same time. At the same time, he carefully sensed the strength of the divine power. These two palm seals were the same ones he used to deal with Qin Moshang. They could destroy Qin Moshang's Birth Charts, but they could fight the two ghost servants at the same time. Based on this, it was clear the two ghost servant's cultivation was higher than Qin Moshang's.

However, this was only a small part of the divine power.

One of the ghost servants turned around to look at one person who had remained unmoving since earlier and asked, "What are you doing?!"

The Confucian scholar had been watching coldly from the side. In fact, he had long seen the flying chariot from afar. However, he did not expect the person who came to have such a profound cultivation base. With just a raise of his hand, that person had knocked Qin Moshang down.

Lu Zhou turned and looked at the Confucian scholar. He frowned. "It's you?"

The Confucian scholar was slightly startled. He revealed a puzzled expression and asked, "Do you know me?"

The ghost servant shouted, "What are you doing?"

"Qin Naihe, hurry up and make a move! We have him cornered now!"

The Confucian scholar was none other than Qin Naihe, the Qin clan's Free Man.

Qin Naihe leaped backward. He ignored the ghost servants. Instead, he looked at Lu Zhou and said, "You still haven't answered my question..."

In Lu Zhou's eyes, the ghost servant, Qin Moshang, and Qin Naihe were all enemies.

The ghost servant said urgently, "What the hell are you doing?!"

"Quickly kill him!" the other ghost servant roared.

The two ghost servants did not understand why Qin Naihe was not making a move. With such a good chance, as long as Qin Naihe made a move, he would be able to strike down their opponent. With that, their Young Master would have his revenge.

Lu Zhou raised his head and said indifferently, "With just the two of you?"

Lu Zhou increased the divine power in the two palm seals.

Bang! Bang!

The two palm strikes were like lightning from the nine heavens as they instantly destroyed the two green palms seals.

Following that, the two ghost servants felt an immense force sweeping toward them before they were sent flying back like kites with broken strings. Their arms were almost broken!

Qin Naihe was shocked by this. This attacking style was definitely not that of a young man.

The two ghost servants spun several times in the air. They had to use their astrolabes to stabilize themselves.

The astrolabe on the left flashed with 14 Birth Charts while the astrolabe on the right flashed with 15 Birth Charts.

If this were in the past, Lu Zhou would be able to easily deal with experts such as the ghost servants. In the past, killing that ghost servant had exhausted all his supreme mystic power. Moreover, he had to use various item cards, and he even had to use Whizard's ability.

The two ghost servants widened their eyes in anger and looked at Lu Zhou who was looking at them calmly.

"You're the person who injured the Young Master back then?"

As soon as these words rang in the air, Lu Zhou flew toward them. Using Di Jiang's life heart ability, which was boosted with the divine power, he arrived before them at a terrifying speed.

The two ghost servants were shocked. The other party completely ignored them! They did not even have a chance to talk about Venerable Master Qin to intimidate the other party.

The other party did not force them at all. They thought that they could talk about Zhenren Qin and mention the Qin family to intimidate the other party. However, they didn't expect that the other party didn't say much!

"Nine Cuts Hand Seals."

The ghost servants' expressions changed drastically. They hastily manifested their astrolabes.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

There was not one but nine Nine Cuts Hand Seals shooting out from each of Lu Zhou's hands. In total, there were 18 Nine Cuts Hand Seals hitting the astrolabes! In addition, he had used more divine power this time.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

When the seventh and eighth palm seals fiercely struck the astrolabe, the ghost servant on the left, who had 14 Birth Charts, was struck on the chest by his astrolabe.

Bang!

The ninth palm seal struck the ghost servant, and he fell on the remaining half of the cloud platform and slid back as he spat out blood.

"Third Brother!" The other ghost servant turned to look back. His face was deathly pale, his arms were numb, and his Qi and blood were surging violently. He barely withstood the nine palm seals.

The Qin clan's Four Great Ghost Servants were fellow disciples. The ghost servant Lu Zhou killed were 'Fourth Brother'. The two ghost servants who came this time was 'Second Brother' and 'Third Brother'. After their Fourth Brother died, the duo had been looking for a chance to seek revenge. However, it was out of their expectations that the opponent's strength far surpassed theirs.

Lu Zhou looked down at the two ghost servants from above. He was very satisfied with the divine power even if it was not as shockingly strong. After a moment, he called out, "Nie Qingyun."

Nie Qingyun struggled to his feet. He bowed with an excited expression on his face. "Senior Lu."

“How many disciples did Qin Moshang kill?” Lu Zhou asked.

Nie Qingyun gritted his teeth as Qin Moshang’s actions over the past ten days flashed in his mind. He remembered everything clearly. “15 people died; nearly 100 are grievously injured, and nearly 1,000 are injured!”

Lu Zhou said, “I will remember this debt. In the future, I’ll make the Qin clan pay back double!”

Thud!

Nie Qingyun fell to his knees.

Bam!

Without saying another word, Nie Qingyun kowtowed at Lu Zhou. When he raised his head from the ground, blood stained his forehead, and his eyes were red.

Following that, several thousand disciples bowed towards Lu Zhou in unison.

The ghost servant who was lying on the ground roared, “I’ll take all of your lives!”

The ghost servant’s astrolabe shot out toward the others.

Lu Zhou raised his hand.

A bolt of lightning suddenly descended from the sky at an exaggerated speed!

Boom!

The lightning accurately struck the ghost servant. His hair was like a broom, and his flesh was charred as he flew back.

The ghost servant’s astrolabe vanished immediately.

Lu Zhou frowned. The trigger rate of the Thunderblast Card was truly bad. It did not trigger the ‘sure-kill’ effect.

However, since the ghost servant was already heavily injured previously, with this lightning strike, he was barely hanging on.

“Third Brother!” The other ghost servant hurriedly flew over to catch his companion.

Lu Zhou did not give them a chance at all. He lifted his hand and pushed it out again.

“Confinement Seal.”

The Confinement Seal flew out and arrived above the two ghost servants’ heads at lightning speed.

“1,000-pound Force!”

The Confinement Seal swiftly grew in size. In a blink of an eye, it was the size of a mountain.

“Fusion grade?” Qin Naihe was taken aback.

With this, the two ghost servants hastily manifested their astrolabes again.

Bang!

Its weight as it dropped, coupled with its momentum, felt like 2,000,000 pounds!

The Confinement Seal pressed down on the two astrolabes, causing them to creak as they caved in.

Lu Zhou rushed over and stomped on the Confinement Seal with one foot.

Boom!

Initially, the two ghost servants could still hold on, but with the additional stomp from Lu Zhou, the duo was smashed down.

The thousands of Cloud Mountain disciples retreated in shock.

The Confinement Seal continued to press down.

“Second Brother, go!” The third ghost servant smacked his hand against his companion, sending his companion flying out of the range of the Confinement Seal. Even when there were two of them, they could barely resist the Confinement Seal, let alone now that he was alone.

Boom!

The instant the third ghost servant landed on the ground, Lu Zhou received a system notification.

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

“Third Brother!” The second ghost servant’s bloodshot eyes were brimming with hatred and killing intent.

...

At the same time, in the air nearby, Yu Shangrong’s Longevity Sword danced in the air.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Longevity Sword swooped down, up, and circled Qin Moshang’s body as several millions of energy swords continuously slashed at Qin Moshang’s protective energy.

## **Chapter 1202: Both Master and Disciple Are Freaks**

Qin Moshang’s body was drenched in blood, and his eyes were brimming with fear. He manifested his avatar and activated his protective energy, trying his best to withstand Yu Shangrong’s energy swords.

However, Yu Shangrong’s endless energy swords that were like a plague of locusts were too terrifying! There were so many of them that it was difficult to even see Qin Moshang’s avatar.

Yu Shangrong’s figure flashed to the left, right, up, and down. Just using his energy swords alone, he forced Qin Moshang to fly up.

Amidst the densely packed energy swords, eleven streaks of light that were different from the energy swords trailed behind the Longevity Sword, causing continuous damage to Qin Moshang’s avatar.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

“Brother!” Qin Moshang let out a mournful cry for help. He swept his gaze across the damaged cloud platform but saw there was no sign of Qin Naihe. He fell into despair.

Qin Moshang’s avatar could no longer withstand Yu Shangrong’s formidable energy swords, and a slash appeared on it. With that, the millions of energy swords seemed to have found a fatal weakness and shot toward the slash.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Cracks began to appear on Qin Moshang’s avatar.

“Argh!” Qin Moshang cried out miserably, “Fine, let’s perish together!”

As soon as Qin Moshang’s voice fell, his astrolabe flipped into a horizontal position and exploded with surging power. He had chosen to destroy his Dantian’s sea of Qi.

Vitality energy surged in all directions as energy swords flew everywhere.

Yu Shangrong’s expression remained calm as he grabbed the Longevity Sword and somersaulted in the air.

All the energy swords dissipated, and the eleven streaks of light flew back toward Yu Shangrong, neatly forming a golden ring in front of him. Following that, Yu Shangrong held the Longevity Sword horizontally as he seemed to merge with his avatar. With that, he blocked the explosion.

Everyone cried out in surprise, “Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar?! How’s it possible?”

After the vitality energy calmed down, the unharmed Yu Shangrong looked down at the weakened Qin Moshang.

Qin Moshang’s eyes widened in horror as he cried out, “You’re a monster!”

Yu Shangrong only smiled indifferently. “I’m sorry. I supposed you’ve used up all your strength now. Prepare for your death.”

A shadow flashed before Yu Shangrong’s avatar seemed to disintegrate into countless energy swords that shot toward Qin Moshang.

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

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

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

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

Boom!

Qin Moshang landed on another cloud platform. His hands twitched continuously as he looked at Yu Shangrong in fear.

Yu Shangrong landed nimbly before he looked at Qin Moshang indifferently.

“Young master!” the third ghost servant cried out. He was in a dilemma now; he was torn between saving the second ghost servant and Qin Moshang.

At this time...

“Rise!”

A huge force suddenly lifted the Confinement Seal.

Lu Zhou felt that the effect on the Confinement Seal had disappeared. He lightly stepped on the Confinement Seal before he flew up.

The ghost servant said icily, “I’m going to kill you!”

A shadow flashed. A movement technique that Lu Zhou was unfamiliar with shrouded the ghost servant’s body.

Lu Zhou sensed the danger at this moment. After all, his true strength was only that of a Nine Chart cultivator. If he did not have the divine power, he would not have been able to resist the attack of a Fifteen Chart cultivator.

Lu Zhou instinctively recited the mantra for the Heavenly Writing Power smoothly as though he had recited them a million times over. With the power of concealment, he could his aura and body. He wondered if it meant he could use the other Heavenly Writing Powers without detection at that time?

Lu Zhou’s body turned translucent, like a reflection in the water.

Meanwhile, the ghost servant flashed in a frenzy around Lu Zhou and attacked Lu Zhou’s vital points. Alas, he could not hurt Lu Zhou at all.

Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. “So it can do this as well?”

The ghost was similarly shocked and hurriedly retreated dozens of meters. “The power of the Dao?”

When Lu Zhou’s figure returned to normal, the ghost servant flew up against the Confinement Seal.

Lu Zhou flashed as well and arrived above the Confinement Seal. Without the 1,000-pound Force’s effect, he smacked his palm down on the Confinement Seal. The divine power swiftly shrouded the Confinement Seal. “Get down!”

Boom!

An earth-shattering force pressed down against the ghost servant and smashed onto his chest.

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

Boom!

The Confinement Seal smashed down again.

Lu Zhou swooped down immediately.

Everyone cried out in surprise as they watched! The pair of master and disciple were freaks! They did not even give their enemies a chance to retaliate!

Meanwhile, upon seeing this, how could the second ghost servant just watch as Lu Zhou killed his brother? He immediately flashed over to stop Lu Zhou.

Countless figures appeared in the sky immediately.

Lu Zhou did not even spare the second ghost servant a glance. A fiery golden lotus bloomed under his feet at this time.

“Flaming Golden Lotus!”

This was Lu Zhou’s first Birth Trial ability. In addition to the karmic fire, the lotus was also imbued with nearly a quarter of his divine power. How could the ghost servant withstand this?

Bang!

The figures in the sky vanished.

The second ghost servant spat out a mouthful of blood; the karmic fire had severely injured his chest. Blood dripped down his face as well. As he was sent flying back, he looked at Lu Zhou who was swooping down in despair. At this moment, realization dawned on him: he was the real ant, and the other party was a towering ancient tree. He was not a match for his opponent at all. From the beginning until the end, he was soundly beaten.

Lu Zhou landed on the Confinement Seal again before he launched ten consecutive palm strikes until the Confinement Seal landed on the ground. Then, he hovered in the air.

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

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

Subsequently, Lu Zhou called out, “Yu Zhenghai.”

Yu Zhenghai flew over on his saber. “Leave the rest to me, master.”

At this time, a Primal Qi storm began to brew underneath the Confinement Seal. Alas, under the suppression of the Confinement Seal, the storm looked more like a puff of fart that escaped from the cracks in the ground.



Lu Zhou looked at the other ghost servant who was still flying backward and said, "What else do you have up your sleeve? Use them all now..."

The remaining ghost servant turned to look at Qin Naihe who was hovering in the air. He chuckled for a moment before he said, "I understand now. So you've been colluding with them. No wonder the journey was so smooth up until now. No wonder Young Master was unaware of how strong the opponent is. Very good, Qin Naihe!"

Qin Naihe still did not intervene. He only replied, "I colluded with them? I tried to advise all of you against coming. However, now that you've fallen into this state, you're blaming me?"

The ghost servant roared, "He's our Young Master! Qin Naihe, have you forgotten your surname is Qin?!"

Qin Naihe shook his head wordlessly. He rose higher into the sky, preparing to flee at any time. It was obvious the magnitude of this confrontation was beyond him.

The ghost servant laughed maniacally as he said, "Ghost servants... we're slaves for the rest of our lives. Our lives don't belong to us anyway. Let's wait for Venerable Master Qin's fury while I burn to ashes here!"

Then, the ghost servant reached out and tapped his Dantian's sea of Qi with two fingers. As his Dantian's sea of Qi burned, he began to burn as well. He was soon swallowed by the fire, looking like a flaming human. Soon enough, his skin, hair, flesh, and clothes were reduced to ashes. In the end, only a skeleton was left. Following that, the flames burned inside the skeletons before it began to speak. "I'll sacrifice my life in exchange for your death!"

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. 'What kind of move is this?'

Lu Zhou had thought he had hated witchcraft the most. However, when he saw this technique, he was even more disgusted.

The flames continued to burn and dance.

Qin Naihe shook his head. "This is True Fire."

Lu Zhou looked at Qin Naihe and asked, "Qin Naihe, take a good look at me. Tell me, do you remember me?"

Following that, Lu Zhou shattered a Disguise Card. He rose into the air as his robes fluttered in the wind. The hair at his temples whitened and spread all over his head. His eyes were deep and spirited and his aura was imposing, making him look a sage.

Qin Naihe's eyes widened in shock as he instinctively backed away. "Y-you... You're that Venerable Master?!"

### **Chapter 1203: True Fire Burning in the Red Lotus Domain**

Qin Naihe still remembered the palm strike in Cold Breeze Valley. He was very experienced in dealing with unfamiliar cultivators, and he had also experienced many life-or-death situations. Hence, he knew the best to protect himself. The only time he had suffered a loss was when he was in Cold Breeze Valley.

Qin Naihe understood now how Qin Moshang had lost a Birth Chart before. Previously, he already had a hunch that the opponent had to be strong to be able to destroy one of Qin Moshang's Birth Charts. He had advised Qin Moshang against coming to his place, but Qin Moshang and a few refused to listen. Qin Moshang had thought Venerable Master Qin would serve as a deterrent. To seek revenge was impulsive and stupid. Smart people would not be so rash. Just as he had expected, Qin Moshang might be the genius of the Qin clan, but due to his insufferable and arrogant personality, Qin Moshang was destined to suffer.

Most of the younger generation of cultivators were properly educated by their parents and elders and were also taught to be conscientious when dealing with matters. Only Qin Moshang was a joke.

Qin Naihe chuckled and said, "So it's you, Old Senior. No wonder, no wonder."

Qin Naihe's words further confirmed the ghost servant's thoughts. As his flames of fury burned, the flaming skeleton suddenly manifested a green astrolabe.

When the green astrolabe flew up to the sky, it began to burn with True Fire. Following that, the 15 Birth Charts burst forth with a dazzling light before shooting out beams of light. Like dragons, they pounced toward the Twelve Sect of Cloud Mountain.

Nie Qingyun's eyes widened in anger; at this moment, he could not speak.

"Sect Master, retreat! The important thing now is to stay alive!" Two elders dragged Nie Qingyun with them as they flew into the distance.

Thousands of disciples followed closely behind them.

Fire rained down on the land.

A protective seal appeared around the flying chariot, keeping the fire at bay.

At this moment, Lu Zhou no longer hesitated and flew up. He manifested his astrolabe.

Lu Zhou's astrolabe swiftly grew and covered the sky.

Then, Lu Zhou imbued the astrolabe with his divine power and blocked the rain of fire. He wondered what Qin Naihe would do; would he launch a sneak attack.

The flaming ghost servant roared, "Surrender your life!"

Like a ball of fire, the ghost servant shot toward Lu Zhou. The Flaming Ghost Servant opened its mouth wide and shouted, "Surrender your life!"

Like a ball of fire, it shot straight towards Lu Zhou. It drilled forward, wrapped in the True Fire.

"True Fires aren't easy to extinguish. Senior, with the power of the Dao, it's easier to destroy the ghost servant," Qin Naihe said.

Lu Zhou ignored Qin Naihe. 'I'm not a Venerable Master. How am I going to use the power of the Dao?'

Lu Zhou looked at the rapidly approaching flaming ghost servant. With one hand, he held the astrolabe up to block the rain fire. Then, he pushed his other hand out.

Whoosh!

The flaming skeleton, which used to be the ghost servant, collided with Lu Zhou's palm seal. The two forces were locked in a stalemate, pushing against each other.

All of a sudden, the huge force pushed Lu Zhou back. In just a blink of an eye, he was pushed thousands of meters back. As expected, a Fifteen Chart cultivator was too powerful.

Everyone was terrified.

On the contrary, Qin Naihe was puzzled. 'He's clearly a Venerable Master. Why isn't he using the power of the Dao? Is he toying with his opponent?'

Qin Naihe recalled the palm strike at Cold Breeze Valley again. Although the palm strike did not contain the power of the Dao, its force was definitely that of a Venerable Master.

Qin Naihe looked down.

The ground looked like a sea fire at this moment.

Yu Zhenghai was pressing down on the Confinement Seal at this moment, making sure the third ghost servant was unable to move.

Qin Naihe knew this was a good time to make a move. No matter whom he attacked, he would be able to turn the tide of the battle. He took a deep breath; he could feel his heart racing wildly in his chest. It felt as though tens of thousands of ants were crawling all over his body at this moment. He was nervous; he was hesitating! Should he make a move or not? Should he make his stance clear?

At this moment, Qin Moshang raised his head with great difficulty and pointed at Qin Naihe. "Traitor!"

Qin Naihe, who was still hesitating, frowned. He turned around and retreated 1,000 meters, no longer caring about Qin Moshang's life and death. At the exact moment he turned, he saw a scene that subverted all his views and knowledge.

"Go!" Lu Zhou immediately increased the divine power by almost half.

Bang!

The palm seal suddenly increased by several times.

The flaming ghost's right phalange broke immediately. Due to the huge momentum, the skeleton crashed into the palm seal that was as big as the sky before bouncing back and falling down.

With that, Lu Zhou's palm seal flew out as well. Then, it expanded several times again in size.

The jaw on the ghost servant's skull trembled, making cracking sounds, but no words came out. No one knew what it was going to say. Since it was only a skeleton now, no one could see the frightened expression on its face.

Everyone watched as the palm seal chased after the flaming skeleton.

Before the ghost servant fell to the ground...

Boom!

The palm seal, which contained the divine power, suddenly accelerated and hit the skeleton, shattering it into fragments in just a blink of an eye.

“...”

The astrolabe in the sky spun and descended.

“I’d like to see what kind of disgusting technique this is!”

Unnamed in the form of a sword appeared in Lu Zhou’s hand. As he glanced at Qin Naihe, whose silhouette was faintly discernible through the clouds, he pushed his hand out.

Unnamed flew out toward the astrolabe.

Bang!

The astrolabe flipped over and was sent flying by Unnamed.

The shattered skeleton seemed to be relying on the power of the astrolabe to reform again.

At this time, Qin Naihe’s voice rang in Lu Zhou’s ears. “There’s no need to care about him. His power will disappear soon.”

Lu Zhou ignored Qin Naihe. He mobilized his remaining divine power and sent out countless energy swords.

The energy swords looked like long dragons as they flew toward the astrolabe. One by one, they pierced the Birth Charts on the astrolabes. Those Birth Charts with strong defenses could only withstand three or four energy swords at most; those with weaker defenses were as fragile as paper and were easily pierced by the energy swords that contained the divine power.

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

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

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

Lu Zhou continued to receive a series of system notifications until the ghost servant had three Birth Charts left.

At this moment, the astrolabe suddenly cracked. A storm of Primal Qi suddenly appeared, destroying the last three Birth Charts.

The flaming skeleton roared, “Die! Die with me!”

The Primal Qi storm wreaked havoc on the Twelve Sects of Cloud Mountain.

Under the Primal Qi storm, the True Fire raged and burned at an even faster speed.

Lu Zhou looked at the sea of fire that devoured the forest on the Twelve Sects of Cloud Mountain.

The cultivation world was rich in Primal Qi, and the vegetation was far superior to what was on earth.

The fire skeleton lay in the sea of fire and laughed maniacally.

Swoosh!

The flying chariot flew over from afar.

When Yu Zhenghai saw the tongues of fire dancing wildly in the air, he used the Great Dark Heaven Memorial to cover the sky and cut off the tongues of fire. The roar of the water dragon rang in the air, stirring up waves of water to extinguish the flame.

Alas, the True Fire quickly surged and burned again.

Yu Zhenghai kicked the Confinement Seal to the side and looked at the ghost servant embedded into the ground. Following that, a sky full of energy sabers rained down mercilessly.

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

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

Destroyed a Birth Chart. Reward: 3,000 merit points.”

With that, one of the ghost servants died.

However, Yu Zhenghai felt it was not enough. The energy sabers continued to fall for a long time. Only then did he nod in satisfaction as he muttered to himself, “This way, he won’t come back to life...”

The fire continued to rage as Yu Zhenghai put his Jasper Saber away and flew toward the flying chariot.

The flames were spreading at an unimaginable speed. Moreover, the bad weather in the red lotus domain with its fierce wind only fanned the fire even more.

The Twelve Sect of Cloud Mountain was drowned in a sea of flames in just a few breaths.

The skeleton on the ground pointed at Lu Zhou as it roared, “Venerable Qin will definitely kill you!”

Lu Zhou launched another palm seal.

Boom!

The palm seal seemed to carry the weight of a mountain as it pressed down on the skeleton.

Crack!

This time, it shattered into fragments and no did not reform again.

“Ding! Killed one target. Reward: 3,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 1,500 merit points.”

#### **Chapter 1204: The Death of a Genius**

Lu Zhou hovered in the sky as he looked at the sea of fire that was still spreading.

The birds and the beasts that inhabited the forest were all caught in the fire.

At this time, the two ghost servants had already died.

On the flying chariot, Si Wuya said, "Master, the fire is too big. If this continues, in less than ten days, the entire northwest would be burned..."

Lu Zhou looked down and waved his hand. The Confinement Seal flew back to him.

Xiao Yunhe appeared on the deck. He looked at the sky and said, "Brother Lu, should we be worried about that person who has yet to make a move?"

Lu Zhou looked at the clouds in the distance; there was no silhouette to be seen. Qin Naihe had long left the place. "He won't be making a move for now. Concentrate your efforts on putting out the fire."

"Understood."

With their master's order and the safety of the red lotus domain at stake, Si Wuya, Little Yuan'er, and Conch leaped down from the flying chariot.

The other members of the Evil Sky Pavilion began to extinguish the fire as well.

Alas, their number was too small and the fire was spreading too fiercely. Even if they were cultivators, it was still difficult to extinguish.

At this moment, Nie Qingyun led several thousands of disciples back. He was speechless as he looked at the sea of fire. After a moment, he said, "Extinguish the fire!"

"Understood!"

Although many of the disciples were injured, they endured the pain and flew in all directions to extinguish the fire.

Everyone was doing their best to put out the fire.

Lu Zhou returned to the flying chariot. He rested his hands on his back as he looked down on the sea of fire.

At this moment, Yu Shangrong dragged the dying Qin Moshang back to the flying chariot and threw him down on the deck. Then, he said, "Master, Qin Moshang has lost all his Birth Charts. I'll go down and help with extinguishing the fire."

"Go." Lu Zhou waved his hand.

The fire extinguishing method in the cultivation world was better than the methods on earth. Where there was a water source, they could mobilize it to put out the fire. Alas, it was not different from putting out a fire with a cup of water due to how fierce the True Fire was. Most importantly, not only did it fail to put out the fire, but it caused the fire to surge even higher. The only advantage was that cultivators could come and go freely in the air.

Si Wuya looked at the fierce flames and pondered for a moment. Then, he transmitted his voice to everyone, "Dig up the soil and use it to prevent the fire from spreading!"

Everyone understood Si Wuya's meaning. They flew to the places untouched by the flames and got to work. After an hour, they finally succeeded in containing the fire within a circle of soil before putting out the fire.

Subsequently, Lu Zhou's disciples returned to the flying chariot one after another. All of their faces were black from the smoke.

Little Yuan'er skipped to Lu Zhou's side and said, "Master, we've successfully put out the fire!"

Lu Zhou glanced at Little Yuan'er who resembled a black doll at this moment before he nodded.

As everyone stood in the flying chariot, they looked at each other with embarrassed expressions on their faces and cleared their throats awkwardly.

"D\*mn it! My glorious and majestic image is ruined!" Mingshi Yin muttered.

"Everyone's the same."

These words caused everyone to laugh.

At this time, Yu Shangrong finally returned and landed on the flying chariot's deck.

Little Yuan'er asked curiously, "Second Senior Brother, why aren't you black?"

Yu Shangrong looked to the left and right. Then, he smiled faintly as he said, "Protective energy."

"..."

After the flames were extinguished, it could be seen that the Twelve Sects of Cloud Mountain was mostly burned. However, it was still better than if it was completely burned down.

Everyone sighed as they looked at the pitch-black ground that was still emitting green smoke.

Lu Zhou looked at the blackened land as well.

At this time, Nie Qingyun led a few others into the flying chariot and bowed at Lu Zhou.

Zhu Honggong tactfully brought a chair out and placed it behind Lu Zhou. "Master, please sit."

Lu Zhou sat down and looked at Qin Moshang who was lying on the deck.

Everyone wore disgusted expressions on their faces.

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and said, "I hate people who try to threaten me the most. A mere rat you like is really courageous..."

Qin Moshang. "..."

Zhu Honggong took the initiative to say, "Master, we should torture him!"

Lu Zhou nodded.

"I'm very good at this!" Zhu Honggong rolled up his sleeves as he walked toward Qin Moshang. Then, he lowered his body and said, "I'm very familiar with bamboo torture, disembowelment, the wooden horse, and the lead sprinkler..."

Qin Moshang trembled violently as his eyes were filled with fear. He had grown up in a wealthy and prominent clan and was greatly loved by his parents. Moreover, he was also the cultivation genius whom everyone praised. Venerable Master Qin had called him the most talented cultivator to have

appeared in the Qin clan in the past 5,000 years. He was the heir of the Qin clan. When had he suffered so before? It was only natural that Zhu Honggong's words scared him out of his wits.

Lu Zhou continued to stroke his beard wordlessly. Initially, he thought he would have a lot of questions to ask, but now, it seemed he did not have any questions. He already knew everything he needed to know. Hence, he flicked his sleeve and said, "End this."

"Alright, I'll end his life now!" Zhu Honggong brought out his boxing gloves and put them on. Then, he punched his fists against each other as he chuckled and said, "Don't worry. When my fists hit you, your head will split open immediately. You won't feel much pain."

"..." Qin Moshang's eyes rolled back, and he fainted.

Zhu Honggong frowned before he spat, "Is this all you've got?"

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "Imprison him for now."

Si Wuya bowed, "Master is wise to keep him alive. He'll be an important bargaining chip when negotiating with Venerable Master Qin."

At the same time, Zhu Honggong pulled Qin Moshang into the cabin and tied him up.

Following that, Lu Zhou looked at Nie Qingyun, "Logically speaking, this incident was caused by me..."

Nie Qingyun hurriedly waved his hand and said, "The wrongs and rights are very clear. This is all the Qin clan's fault. How can I blame Senior Lu for this? I'm very grateful as it is for Senior Lu's help..."

Lu Zhou nodded before he looked at Yu Zhenghai.

Yu Zhenghai understood his master's meaning. He manned the helm and steered the flying chariot around.

Just as the flying chariot was about to fly away, Lu Zhou suddenly said, "Come out."

"???"

Everyone was puzzled. There were no movements or auras in the surroundings. In fact, it was very quiet. Was Lu Zhou talking to the air?

Soon enough, afterimages appeared in the air before a figure appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

"I can't hide from senior's keen perception..."

It was none other than Qin Naihe.

Name: Qin Naihe

Identity: Human from Great Qin

Cultivation base: Thousand Realms Whirling

Lu Zhou waved his sleeve, indicating for the other party to land on the deck.

Qin Naihe smiled awkwardly. "It's fine. I can stand here."



Qin Naihe thought if he were to board that pirate ship, it would be difficult for him to escape even if he had wings. Based on this, one could see he was a very cautious person.

Lu Zhou said, "Up to you."

Qin Naihe said, "Actually, I've always opposed the idea of Qin Moshang seeking revenge. Do you believe me, senior?"

Lu Zhou said, "Not really..."

"Huh?"

Lu Zhou said, "You deliberately brought him to the red lotus domain in hopes of using my hand to get rid of the thorn in your side. Am I right?"

Qin Naihe said solemnly, "This kind of stupid thing isn't my style of doing things. Moreover, senior has underestimated Qin Moshang's position in the Qin clan. He had a high chance of becoming Venerable Master Qin's successor."

"Then why did you stand aside and watch?" Lu Zhou asked.

Everyone was curious as well. Why did Qin Naihe not do anything? Even the ghost servants died to save Qin Moshang.

Lu Zhou had always been on guard against Qin Naihe. If Qin Naihe made a move, he would hesitate to use a lethal move on Qin Naihe.

Qin Naihe said as he looked in the direction of the cabin, "Isn't Qin Moshang still alive? Moreover, with Venerable Master Qin's ability, he can still help Qin Moshang recover his Birth Chart..."

"So why did you come back?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Senior, please hand over Qin Moshang to me. Regarding today's matter, I apologize on Qin Moshang and the Qin clan's behalf!"

"You said that Venerable Master Qin can recover his Birth Charts?" Lu Zhou asked.

Qin Naihe nodded. "Venerable Master Qin collected some mystic life grass in the early years..."

As soon as Qin Naihe's voice fell, Lu Zhou turned his body slightly and lifted his hand in the direction of the cabin.

Then, an energy seal that resembled a dragon claw dragged Qin Moshang out.

Qin Moshang who had regained consciousness widened his eyes in fear as he panted.

Lu Zhou looked at Qin Moshang indifferently.

Qin Moshang's face was red with fury as he said through gritted teeth, "You... Y-you dare to kill me?!"

Crack!

The dragon claw tightened its grip.

Qin Moshang's eyes widened slightly before he died.

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

"Senior!" Qin Naihe cried out involuntarily.

Lu Zhou pushed his hand, and the corpse flew toward Qin Naihe. Then, he said indifferently, "Now what?"

## **Chapter 1205: Betrayal?**

"..."

Qin Naihe stopped breathing for a moment; he felt as though his breath was stuck in his throat, and he could not say a single word. He could only watch helplessly as Qin Moshang's lifeless body flew toward him.

In fact, Qin Naihe really despised Qin Moshang's personality. In the green lotus domain's prominent clans, there were not many profligate sons like him. The truly well-established and aristocratic clans paid great attention to the upbringing and education of the younger generation. Even if they had a sense of superiority, they would not show it blatantly.

Qin Moshang was different from others. He was highly praised since he was young, making him conceited. After all, at such a young age, he had already activated ten Birth Charts. His parents neglected to discipline him and blindly spoiled him; it was inevitable that he would turn out arrogant. That was the reason Venerable Master Qin had arranged for Qin Naihe to stay by Qin Moshang's side. Qin Naihe was much older than Qin Moshang and knew very well that the world was where the strong preyed on the weak. With Qin Moshang's temper, Qin Moshang would definitely get into trouble. Unfortunately, he was unable to save Qin Moshang in the end.

Qin Naihe shook his head helplessly. "Originally, I thought after suffering this time, he would learn a lesson and start anew. Why, Senior Lu?"

Lu Zhou shook his head as well before he said, "I wonder if you've heard of this saying..."

"I'm all ears."

"A leopard doesn't change its spots overnight," Lu Zhou said. This was based on his experience on earth. If his family did not teach him well, society would naturally teach him a profound lesson.

Qin Moshang felt incredibly vexed. "However, senior, my only way out depended on him being alive..."

If Qin Moshang was alive, Qin Naihe still had a chance to plead with Venerable Master Qin. He could even go to the Unknown Land to look for mystic life grass to make up for the incident. However, now, he was forced to a dead end. Even if Venerable Master Qin was a rational person, he likely would not be able to forgive such a huge crime, let alone the elders of the Qin clan who highly valued Qin Moshang.

"What does your life or death have to do with me?" Lu Zhou asked.

"..."

Little Yuan'er chimed in, "Exactly! What does your life or death have to do with my master? Your words don't make sense at all. Moreover, you brought people here to kill the disciples of Cloud Mountain. You should be grateful my master didn't kill you with a palm strike."

'Well said.'

Everyone nodded.

In the end, Qin Naihe said with a complex expression on his face, "Forget it. Life and death are fated. Farewell."

"Wait." Si Wuya walked to the front of the deck. He looked at Qin Naihe and said, "Logically speaking, you're our enemy. My master didn't attack you because he saw that you're sensible. Since Qin Moshang is dead, what do you think you should do?"

"The Unknown Land is so vast. I can always find a place for myself..." At this point, Qin Moshang was ready to make the outside world his home.

"You've misunderstood my words," Si Wuya said, "Now that Qin Moshang is dead, the Qin clan definitely won't let this matter go. The conflict between the Evil Sky Pavilion and the Qin clan has just begun. As the instigator of this matter, how can my master just let you go?"

"..."

Qin Naihe instinctively took a step back. He shifted his gaze from Si Wuya to Lu Zhou before he said, "Senior, are you planning to kill me as well? Even if you kill me, you won't be able to resolve your conflict with the Qin clan." Then, he sighed before he continued to say, "You really shouldn't have killed Qin Moshang."

Lu Zhou scoffed lightly. "Qin Naihe."

Qin Naihe was startled into taking another step back.

Lu Zhou raised his voice slightly and asked, "Do you think I'm afraid of Venerable Master Qin?"

"..."

Qin Naihe felt as though he had been enlightened when he heard these words. Indeed! He had almost forgotten the old man in front of him had a profound cultivation base and terrifying techniques. Otherwise, how could the old man confidently kill two ghost servants and Qin Moshang? Although he did not understand some of the old man's techniques, only a Venerable Master would be so confident.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "Do you still remember the bet three months ago?"

Qin Naihe said, "Of course, I remember. You lost. The imbalance phenomenon has already happened, which means chaos has already descended and the red line is gone. The Equalizer should already be here..."

'The Imbalance phenomenon?'

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "You lost."

“?”

“The Equalizer hasn’t appeared,” Lu Zhou said.

Qin Naihe was speechless.

Mingshi Yin added, “It’s very simple. If the Equalizer is here, why hasn’t he or she come out to resolve the imbalance phenomenon?”

Qin Naihe replied, “I heard from the elders that Equalizers will appear everywhere. There are strong and weak Equalizers. Just like how there’s existence stronger than Venerable Masters, and cultivators weaker than those in the Thousand Realms Whirling stage. However, you’re right. They have yet to appear...” Then, he bowed to Lu Zhou and said, “I lost.”

Lu Zhou stood up and asked, “Do you remember what the stakes are?”

“Stakes” Qin Nainai scratched his head. He did not remember agreeing to a bet. It was just a casual sentence; how did it turn into a bet?

“If there’s no bet, why would I waste my breath on you?” Lu Zhou said.

Qin Naihe thought for a moment. Perhaps, he had forgotten. Hence, he said, “Alright, what was it? As long as it’s within my limits, I’ll agree to it.”

Lu Zhou said, “I won’t make things difficult for you. Just bring me at least ten stalks of mystic life grass and ten mystic microstones.”

“...”

Upon hearing these words, Qin Naihe who did not seem to care earlier shook his head vehemently. “Old Senior, aren’t you making things difficult for me? Let alone ten stalks of mystic life grass or microstones, even obtaining one is as difficult as ascending to the heavens!”

Lu Zhou brought out a mystic microstone from his sleeve and played with it as he said, “You said it’s as difficult as ascending to the heavens?”

Thud!

Zhu Honggong suddenly fell to the ground.

Mingshi Yin glared at Zhu Honggong. “Idiot, what are you doing?”

“N-nothing... I just feel a little dizzy. Master actually has a mystic microstone. This thing is amazing... and it seems a little familiar...” Zhu Honggong said.

Everyone ignored Zhu Honggong.

Qin Naihe stammered slightly as he said, “T-this... This... Senior, you’re a Venerable Master so it’s not surprising you have these things. The mystic microstones are used to upgrade weapons, and the mystic life grass is used to recover Birth Charts. These two things only exist in the Unknown Land. The outer region of the Unknown Land has long been plundered by cultivators over and over again, and the core is

fraught with danger. Therefore, it's not an exaggeration to say it's more difficult than ascending to the heavens to find these things. Senior, why don't you change your request?"

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "How can I not know how difficult it is to obtain these things? I won't make things difficult for you. The second request..." He paused for a moment as a kind smile appeared on his face. Then, he stroked his beard and continued to say, "Since you have nowhere to go, I'll give you a way out..."

The eyes of Lu Zhou's disciples lit up immediately. All of them thought their master was brilliant.

On the contrary, Qin Naihe was stunned. Various expressions flitted across his face, making it difficult to guess his thoughts. After a long silence, he bowed and said, "I hate disloyal and unjust people the most. I hope senior will forgive me. I'll choose the first request instead..."

Yu Zhenghai said, "Don't be unappreciative. You should be grateful and honored that my master gave you this opportunity."

Lu Zhou raised his hand to stop Yu Zhenghai. He asked, "Have you thought it through?"

Qin Naihe said helplessly, "I've thought it through. This is a matter of principle, and I won't compromise. Apart from that, if it's possible I'd like to take the Young Master's corpse with me and leave. I hope senior will agree to this."

"Do you know that no one dares to bargain with me?"

Qin Naihe bowed deeply. "I hope senior will agree. I'll definitely find the mystic life grass and the mystic microstones for you!"

## **Chapter 1206: Loyalty**

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and looked at Qin Naihe. He was silent for a long time before he finally waved his sleeve.

Qin Naihe was very unhappy. When he saw Lu Zhou had agreed to let him leave, he finally sighed in relief. He bowed to everyone before he took Qin Moshang's corpse away with him. In just a moment, he disappeared from everyone's sight.

Zhu Honggong asked curiously, "Master, why did you let him go?"

"Master, this person doesn't know how to appreciate favors. He doesn't even know how to cherish this chance. Why did you let him go?"

Lu Zhou remained silent. He could not say that he did have the power of a Venerable Master, right? Moreover, he had depleted most of his divine power. Silence was still the best answer.

Si Wuya said with a smile, "If he had agreed immediately, I would've looked down on him."

"I understand now. Master's foresight is really good. He has no way out now. We don't even know if he can leave after returning to the Qin clan, let alone finding the mystic microstones and mystic life grass in the Unknown Land. Venerable Master Qin might just cripple him. In the end, he can only join the Evil Sky

Pavilion. Master is truly wise. I have to think for three years before I can catch up to master's thoughts," Zhu Honggong said.

Everyone. "..."

The first half of Zhu Honggong's sentence made sense, but the second half was a little too much.

At this moment, Yu Zhenhai was feeling slightly anxious due to his obsessive-compulsive disorder. He touched his Jasper Saber and said, "His corpse is intact..."

Si Wuya smiled and said, "Elder Senior Brother, there's no need to worry. Qin Moshang has a noble identity. Using witchcraft on a dead person is a great blasphemy. I believe Venerable Master Qin won't allow it. Even if they resorted to witchcraft, the Evil Sky Pavilion isn't afraid of witchcraft."

Yu Zhenghai stopped stroking the Jasper Saber and gripped it before he stepped forward and patted Si Wuya's shoulder heavily. "I really like your words, Old Seventh!"

"..."

Si Wuya endured the pain and continued to say, "Moreover, I bet Qin Naihe won't return to the Qin clan. He won't be able to avoid punishment for such a big matter. He really... has nowhere to go..."

Everyone nodded. When they looked at the blackened and charred ground again, they could not help but sigh.

...

It was just as Si Wuya had said.

Qin Naihe arrived on top of a huge ancient tree near the peak of a mountain. The diameter of the tree was nearly ten meters, and its branches and leaves were strong and lush.

Qin Naihe placed the corpse in the runic passage and straightened Qin Moshang's clothes. Then, he stood up before he sighed. "In fact, I can be considered as half your brother and half your teacher. I wasn't strict with you, resulting in your arrogant behavior. If I were more ruthless, perhaps, none of this would've happened."

He sighed again and gently pressed his hand against the tree trunk.

The runic passage lit up, and with a flash of light, Qin Moshang disappeared.

However, Qin Naihe did not leave. He stood next to the runic passage and looked at it for a moment before he rushed to a destination unknown.

...

The Preservation Hall in Great Tang's royal palace.

Si Wuya reported the happenings of the past three months, including the appearance of the imbalance phenomenon and the departure of the five brothers.

Lu Zhou's expression did not change as he asked, "So the five brothers have left?"

Si Wuya nodded. "Perhaps, they aren't used to a comfortable life after staying in the Unknown Land for so long."

"Seventh Junior Brother, there's no need to speak up for them. They think our Evil Sky Pavilion is too small and can't accommodate important figures like them," Mingshi Yin said sarcastically as he crossed his arms.

Yu Zhenghai said indifferently, "I heard Xia Changqiu say that these five brothers seem to disdain our strength and they seemed dissatisfied. However, they did not say anything so it's not good to judge blindly. It doesn't matter. When I was in charge of the Nether Sect, there were new members coming in and out every day. It would be abnormal if there aren't one or two who left..."

"Eldest Senior Brother, you have a point."

Everyone nodded.

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and nodded. "Let them go. However, they have to know that the Evil Sky Pavilion isn't a place they can come and go as they please."

"Understood." Everyone bowed.

...

In the evening.

Lu Zhou began to meditate on the Heavenly Writing.

By the afternoon of the second day, the divine power had been fully replenished. This took half a day longer compared to the supreme mystic power. This was reasonable. After all, the speed of meditation and comprehension had not been greatly increased. Moreover, the limit of the divine power had also risen, and the strength had also grown several times stronger. With all these, it was quite good that it only increased by half a day to fully replenish the divine power.

"With the supreme mystic power, the palm strike only injured Qin Naihe slightly. However, the divine power could kill the ghost servants with 14 and 15 Birth Charts respectively. The divine power could even deal with Qin Naihe who had 16 Birth Charts. How would it fare against a Venerable Master?"

Lu Zhou kept trying to guess the extent of the divine power's strength.

Based on what he knew so far, Venerable Masters could use the power of the Dao. They were undoubtedly powerful.

After a moment, Lu Zhou looked at his system interface.

Merit points: 255,060

The reward for killing two ghost servants and Qin Moshang was quite satisfactory.

Following that, he manifested his Nine Transformation Yin Yang avatar.

During the battle yesterday, he had depleted the divine power, but the blue avatar had supplied him with more divine power. There was no doubt the blue avatar could provide him with the divine power.

“Ding! Nine Transformation Yin Yang avatar. 5,000 years of life is needed to evolve it to the next form.”

‘5,000 years of life? What will happen when the blue avatar became a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar?’

Lu Zhou did not want to think about this. Just thinking about it made him feel anxious about the future. Sometimes, being invincible could be troublesome as well.

Soon after, Lu Zhou’s mind wandered to the power of heaven and earth that he had seen at the White Tower Council.

“Lightning?”

Lan Xihe used 30,000 dao inscriptions to attract the lightning, which promoted the growth of Lu Zhou’s blue avatar. Perhaps, this method could be used as a reference.

Swoosh!

The doors to the Preservation Hall blew open again by a gust of strong wind.

Lu Zhou looked over. The weather was even worse than before.

“Imbalance?”

Lu Zhou flew up and hovered in the sky above the Preservation Hall as he observed the sky.

After Lu Zhou entered the hall again, he summoned Ying Zhao and Conch over.

Lu Zhou was intelligent and knew what his master wanted. As soon as it entered the hall, it began to make mumbling noises.

Conch said, “Master, it said that this is the imbalance phenomenon. Every time there’s an imbalance, chaos will descend. It heralds the time when mighty ones will fight each other. The fierce beasts are migrating to escape the chaos. It suggests that all of us migrate as well. If we can make a huge chariot we can travel to the eastern part of the Endless Ocean. Although we’ll have to deal with the sea beasts there, we can avoid the chaos that comes from the imbalance.”

Lu Zhou looked at Ying Zhao and asked, “Do you think I’ll avoid it?”

Fierce beasts and humans never thought the same way.

Now that the Evil Sky Pavilion had made enemies out of Venerable Masters Qin and Ye, they would definitely start a hunt.

Ying Zhao continued to mumble.

Conch said, “It said there’s nothing we can do about it. It’s been more than three months. With human nature, there’ll be chaos soon.”

At this moment, Meng Changdong hurried into the hall. He bowed and said, “Pavilion Master, there’s news from the northern region of the black lotus domain. Green lotus cultivators have been spotted, but they didn’t kill anyone. Apart from that, red and golden lotus cultivators have also sighted.”



## Chapter 1207: Beast Essence

Lu Zhou was not surprised. Instead, he asked, "How's the situation in the other places?"

Meng Changdong shook his head and said, "We haven't found anything in the other places for the time being. Mr. Seventh said that there shouldn't be too many of them in the early stages. Those who can come from the red lotus domain and golden lotus domain within three months should have runic passages. The runic passages are usually controlled by a very small number of people. Moreover, runic passages are usually narrow."

Lu Zhou nodded. "Continue to observe. If there are any unusual movements, report immediately."

"Understood."

After Meng Changdong left, Lu Zhou looked at Ying Zhao and asked, "You're from the Unknown Land near the Southern Kingdom. What are the effects of the imbalance there?"

Ying Zhao seemed to have thought of something unhappy.

Conch said, "Fierce beasts are crueler than humans. Overall, humans have higher intelligence compared to the fierce beasts. Only a small group of fierce beasts have intelligence comparable to humans. However, many of them are under human's control. Once the imbalance phenomenon appears, the fierce beasts will fall into disorder. Migration is a way to solve the problems, but it can't solve all the problems. A large number of fierce beasts will brutally kill each other... and it's only going to be crueler in the Unknown Land." She paused for a moment before she continued to say, "It said that due to the imbalance, even the periphery of the Unknown Land, there's a risk of running into powerful fierce beasts."

When Lu Zhou asked about the reason for the imbalance, Ying Zhao said that it did not know.

Lu Zhou had a vague feeling that the imbalance had something to do with the heaven and earth shackles or the law of conservation. However, he could not quite put his fingers on it.

...

In the evening.

In the Preservation Hall.

Lu Zhou had been thinking about how to spend his merit points. When he pulled up the system interface he looked at the beast essence and decided to purchase it.

"Ding! You've used 100,000 merit points. Obtained: Beast essence."

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve and a green orb that resembled a pearl appeared in front of him. He could sense a strong vitality in the beast essence; in fact, it was not inferior to the Green Cicada Jade.

"So this is the beast essence?"

The reason he had chosen to buy the beast essence was due to the cost-effectiveness of the current item cards not being as good as before.

His disciples had the Great Void Seeds so they could rely on themselves to improve. On the contrary, these mounts had a lot of room for improvements.

If all of them were as powerful as a beast emperor like Lu Wu, even the four Venerable Masters of the green lotus domain would not dare to provoke the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!

“Doggy! Don’t just charge in blindly! Are you tired of living? Do you want to be put into a pot of boiling water to be made into dog meat?”

Soon enough, Mingshi Yin and Qiong Qi appeared at the entrance of the hall.

“Come in.” Lu Zhou looked over.

Only then did Mingshi Yin and Qiong Qi walk in.

Mingshi Yin scratched his head and said awkwardly, “Master, this dog is disobedient. I really didn’t intend to let it charge in.”

Qiong Qi opened its mouth. It was drooling as it looked at the beast essence in front of Lu Zhou.

Upon seeing this, Mingshi Yin asked curiously, “Master, what’s this?”

“An orb.” Lu Zhou did not know what it was exactly so he called it an orb.

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Qiong Qi’s tail wagged vigorously. The current Qiong Qi was no longer like the little Qiong Qi of the past. Not only did it grow up, but it had become strong as well. At this moment, it really wanted to eat the orb in front of it.

Lu Zhou thought Qiong Qi really behaved like an ordinary dog sometimes. It had a very sharp nose and was only second to Bi An.

Lu Zhou waved his sleeves and said indifferently, “Leave.”

“Understood.”

Mingshi Yin patted the Qiong Qi that was still staring at the beast essence. As long as he took Qiong Qi away, everything would be fine. Hence, he steeled his heart and hugged Qiong Qi that was lying on the ground pitifully before he dragged it out of the hall.

Lu Zhou looked at the beast essence. For it to attract Qiong Qi here, it should be pretty good.

“Whitzard,” he called out softly.

Sensing his master’s call, Whitzard rushed over from the vicinity of the Preservation Hall.

After Whitzard entered the hall, Lu Zhou summoned someone to order the runemaster to seal the Preservation Hall before he waved his sleeve, slamming the doors shut.

Lu Zhou studied Whitzard.

Among all the mounts, he was most comfortable with Whitzard, and Whitzard was also the most helpful to him. Now that the supreme mystic power had been upgraded to the divine power, Whitzard's effect should have also been strengthened. Perhaps, the beast essence would benefit it the greatest.

"Eat it."

Lu Zhou waved his hand casually and sent the beast essence into Whitzard's mouth.

Whitzard caught it in its mouth and swallowed it whole. It did not even have time to taste it before it had already melted in its stomach. He looked at Lu Zhou with an expression that seemed to say, "Is there more?"

Lu Zhou frowned. "The beast essence is rare and precious. How can you ask for more?"

Whitzard felt helpless and could only lie on the ground with its stomach upturn, releasing a wave of heat.

Lu Zhou ignored it and continued to meditate on the Heavenly Writing.

...

The next morning.

When Lu Zhou opened his eyes, he discovered Whitzard had doubled in size.

Whitzard stood in front of Lu Zhou energetically as though it was now a different beast. It nodded repeatedly at Lu Zhou as though it was thanking its master.

Lu Zhou wanted to test Whitzard's ability but felt that it would be a waste since Whitzard would go into a long period of rest after using his ability. Hence, he let Whitzard leave the hall in the end.

...

Meanwhile, on a mountain in the northern region.

In Venerable Master Qin's training hall.

At this moment, two elders appeared at the foot of the mountain. They looked at the peak shrouded by the clouds and bowed. "Greetings, Venerable Master."

After a while, a voice rang from the peak. "What's the matter?"

"Venerable Master, something bad has happened. Moshang... is dead..."

The elder had spoken clearly and calmly. After he finished speaking, he lowered his head and waited for the Venerable Master's wrath.

However, after waiting for a while, there was no response at all. They exchanged a look and tentatively raised their heads to look at the peak again.

The clouds and mist swirled around the peak; it was silent.

"The murderer?"

"We don't know for the time being. Apart from Moshang, two ghost servants have perished as well. Moshang's... body is outside. However, our Qin clan's Free Man, Qin Naihe, is alive. However, he has gone missing," an elder replied.

"Bury Moshang. In addition, investigate and find the murderer at all costs," Venerable Master Qin said.

"Understood," the two elders said in unison. However, they did not leave.

After a beat, one of them said tentatively, "Venerable Master... About the Unknown Land..."

"Both of you are in charge of investigating this matter. I'll personally make a trip to the Unknown Land."

"Understood."

The two bowed and left.

Soon after, dozens of green-clad cultivators flew over from all directions. There were 49 of them altogether, hovering near the peak.

A voice rang from the peak again.

"Follow me to the Unknown Land."

"Yes!"

The 49 cultivators flew toward the peak.

Following that, a beam of light soared into the sky before it disappeared again.

...

In just a short time, Venerable Master Ye Zheng, who was in the Blessed Land in Yannan, received news.

In less than an hour, dozens of cultivators left the Yannan's Blessed Land.

### **Chapter 1208: A Gathering of Mighty Figures**

Three days later.

Lu Zhou did not continue cultivating.

The weather in the red lotus domain had gotten worse. There was only a brief period during the day where the weather was relatively calm. Most of the time, it was really bad. It was rather similar to the Unknown Land.

The birds and beasts in the sky had migrated.

The commoners and weak cultivators had shut themselves in.

The imbalance made Lu Zhou worry about Lu Wu and Duanmu Sheng. Hence, he recited the mantra for the power of sight.

The power of sight was clearly much better than before.

Soon enough, the Unknown Land appeared in his eyes.

Duanmu Sheng kept practicing with his spears in the harsh environment as the purple dragons around his arms kept appearing and disappearing. He had mastered the Divine One Technique to the highest level, and it was at the pinnacle of perfection.

Boom!

Lu Wu descended from the sky. It opened its mouth, and a fist-sized life heart landed in front of Duanmu Sheng.

"Continue," Lu Wu said.

"Lu Wu... I admit that your ability to kill Birth Chart Beasts is amazing. However, don't you think these are too many? I only have nine leaves."

"Only... nine leaves?" Lu Wu said, "You're no longer... as simple... as a Nine-leaf cultivator. My essence has... greatly increased your strength... You can directly sprout the tenth or even eleventh leaf by absorbing these life hearts..."

"So it has nothing to do with the Great Void Seed and the corrosive energy?" Duanmu Sheng asked.

"Those two are... important. However, without my essence... you'd be... dead," Lu Wu said.

"How do you know about sprouting the eleventh leaf?" Duanmu Sheng asked.

"Your Seventh Junior Brother... spoke to... me about... it before we left..." Lu Wu replied.

"Alright."

Duanmu Sheng grabbed the life heart and manifested his avatar to absorb the life heart.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction. Then, he turned to survey his surroundings.

The dark clouds billowed in the sky as fierce beasts flew through them. It was like a flock of birds migrating when the season changed.

Lu Zhou frowned.

The environment in the Unknown Land was much worse than the red lotus domain. It was dark all the time; even the fog was black. Flying beasts and fierce beasts were changing everywhere. It was a spectacular but terrifying sight.

The mountain range where Duanmu Sheng was at was surrounded by fierce beasts that were passing by.

Some of the fierce beasts that did not know what was good for them were brave enough to charge into the area where Lu Wu was.

Lu Wu raised its head and roared, shocking all the beasts in the area.

The weak fierce beasts fled immediately.

"Move." Lu Wu turned around.

"Okay."

This was not the first time they had to move.

Duanmu Sheng cooperated very well. He stopped absorbing the life heart and put away his avatar before he leaped onto Lu Wu's back.

Lu Wu rushed into the black clouds and bit the huge flying beast that blocked its path.

Crack!

Lu Wu spat the carcass down toward the mountain. Its huge body knocked away many fierce beasts, causing them to drop from the sky one after another.

"Is someone approaching?" Duanmu Sheng asked.

Lu Wu shook his head and looked to the north. He said, "A beast emperor... has appeared."

The duo flew to the side slightly.

Duanmu Sheng's vision was excellent as he looked into the distant sky.

When Lu Wu dove, Lu Zhou saw the distant northern horizon. Amidst the black fog, a red orb shone brightly as it shot out like a shooting star, dragging a long and narrow tail of light in its wake.

At this moment, Lu Zhou cut off the power of sight.

After upgrading to the divine power, the consumption was not a lot when using the Heavenly Writing Power.

The chaotic Unknown Land was filled with opportunities and treasures. The green lotus cultivators definitely would not let go of such a good opportunity. It was likely that the four Venerable Masters of the green lotus domain would be there as well. To powerful cultivators, the Unknown Land hid treasures untold.

Then, Lu Zhou recalled the long and narrow red light. "Is that the new beast emperor?"

He did not hesitate anymore and called out, "Is there anyone?"

Soon after, a cultivator appeared. "Senior, what are your orders?"

"Summon Si Wuya here."

"Understood."

...

Si Wuya rushed over to the Preservation Hall as soon as he received his master's order. After he entered the hall, he bowed respectfully. "Greetings, master."

Lu Zhou said without beating around the bush, "Since the imbalance has happened, the Unknown Land is filled with opportunities and treasure. I'll personally go there..."

Si Wuya was not surprised. He said, "Sun Mu and the other four had the same idea. I didn't think it was good for me to stop them."

Lu Zhou said, "Those who leave the Evil Sky Pavilion are considered traitors."

"I've misspoken." Si Wuya's heart jolted slightly and he no longer dared to say anything. He could hear the heavy meaning behind the word 'traitor'. The Evil Sky Pavilion had zero tolerance for traitors.

Since the five brothers dared to leave the Evil Sky Pavilion after joining, it showed that they did not think much of the Evil Sky Pavilion at all. It could not even compare to mere life hearts. It was not an exaggeration to say they betrayed the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Finally, Si Wuya said, "I have an idea."

"Speak."

After listening to Si Wuya's detailed idea, Lu Zhou thought it made sense. He said, "The Unknown Land is very dangerous. Although the flying chariot can bring many people, it's burdensome. It's safer to fly. Also, you should stay in the red lotus domain. It isn't safe for those below the Thousand Realms Whirling stage to go there."

The overall strength of the monster hunting squad was no less than 3 Birth Charts. The one leading them had 15 Birth Charts.

Although Lu Zhou was powerful, he could not bring so many people with him.

Si Wuya's idea was good. He wanted to rely on his master's cultivation base and bring as many people as they could to the Unknown Land.

"Yes, master."

After discussing it, Lu Zhou decided to bring Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, Mingshi Yin, Little Yuan'er, Conch, Yan Zhenluo, and Lu Li to the Unknown Land. Conch's role was to play the translator, and she wanted Little Yuan'er to accompany her.

...

The next morning.

In the Hall of Runes.

At this time, a violent wind was sweeping through the capital.

Everyone had been waiting in the hall for a long time.

Zhu Honggong said sulkily, "It doesn't make sense. Why is master bringing Ninth Junior Sister and Little Junior Sister instead of bringing me?"

"Is it useful to bring you along?" Mingshi Yin rolled his eyes.

"Of course! I have a lot of uses! Compared to the two junior sisters, I'm..." Zhu Honggong paused when he saw Little Yuan'er and Conch walking in. Then, he smoothly continued, "Compared to them, I'm indeed a good-for-nothing. Oh, good morning, Ninth Junior Sister and Little Junior Sister!"

Everyone. "..."

Little Yuan'er jumped in front of Zhu Honggong, "Eighth Senior Brother... What did you say earlier? I didn't hear clearly."

"No, it's nothing. I was just saying that Ninth Junior Sister is growing more and more beautiful..."

"Thank you, Eighth Senior Brother!"

Zhu Honggong sighed in relief inwardly.

At this moment, Lu Zhou walked in with his hands resting on his back as Whizard trailed behind him.

Everyone bowed.

"Master."

"Pavilion Master."

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and nodded. He said, "After I leave, if you encounter any danger, the priority is to protect yourself and wait for my return."

"Yes, Pavilion Master."

Everyone bowed.

Thud!

Zhu Honggong fell to his knees and said, "Greetings, master!"

"..."

'Is there a need to kneel?'

Lu Zhou waved at Si Wuya.

After Si Wuya walked over, Lu Zhou said in a low voice, "When I'm not around, you'll make the decisions."

This was an important task. Si Wuya did not dare to be negligent. "Master, rest assured. The Evil Sky Pavilion won't lose a single person."

Lu Zhou nodded and turned around to enter the runic passage.

Yu Shangrong only smiled faintly without saying anything before he followed his master into the runic passage.

Yu Zhenghai glanced at Zhu Honggong and said, "You're a man. How can you act so shy and coy? Don't be dispirited! It's not like we're going through some life-or-death situation..."

"Eldest Senior Brother is right. I was wrong!" Zhu Honggong waved at Yu Zhenghai and bid him farewell.

One after another, the others entered the runic passage.

With a flash of light, all of them vanished from sight.

**Chapter 1209: Daylight Robbery**



After the flash of light vanished, Lu Zhou and the others appeared at the White Tower Council.

There were two ways for them to go to the Unknown Land now: One, they could go to the Moonlight Woodland or the Southern Kingdom's Land of Chaos, or second, they could use the White Tower Council's runic passage. Since going to the Moonlight Woodland or the Southern Kingdom's Land of Chaos would take more time, they decided to use the White Tower Council's runic passage that led to the Unknown Land.

Ye Tianxin and Cheng Huang had already arrived at the White Tower Council two months ago. When she received news from Si Wuya early in the morning, she led everyone out to wait for her master's arrival.

Ye Tianxin greeted everyone when they arrived. "Greetings, master; Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, junior sisters..."

All the elders and judges of the White Tower Council bowed as well.

Lu Zhou waved his hand. "No need for formalities."

Ye Tianxin said, "Master, the Unknown Land is extremely dangerous. Why don't you bring Ning Juexi and the other elders with you?"

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "There's no need for that."

The green lotus cultivators had already appeared. It would be unwise if he brought all the experts to the Unknown Land.

Lu Zhou did not waste time and led the others into the White Tower Council's runic passage.

Again, with a flash of light, they vanished from sight.

...

About 15 minutes later.

A beam of light appeared on the peak that towered over the black clouds.

The dark clouds and black fog obscured everyone's vision.

Based on the darkness, gloomy weather, and harsh environment, everyone knew they had arrived at the Unknown Land.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of winds flapping rang from the midst of the black fog.

"Go down!"

Lu Zhou swooped down the mountain peak.

Everyone followed closely behind and landed at the foot of the mountain.

Due to the weather and black fog, their visibility was very poor. They could only see a few mountains nearby. If they stood a little further back, it would be pitch black. There were only a few places with dim light sources that shone white.

The sounds of fierce beasts stomping on the ground rang from all directions from time to time.

“So this is the Unknown Land...”

“Stay together. Don’t stray far away.”

Everyone nodded.

The Unknown Land was vast and seemingly boundless. There was only a slim chance of running into other humans. However, nothing was absolute in this world. If they were to meet other humans, there was no doubt there would be a battle. This place strongly embodied the law of the jungle.

At this time, Yan Zhenluo brought out a talisman before lighting it up.

The talisman hovered in the air and fluttered a few times before it flew in a certain direction for several meters before it disappeared.

“Mr. Third should be somewhere in the north,” Yan Zhenluo said.

“Thank goodness Mr. Seventh has great foresight,” Lu Li said.

Lu Zhou recalled Duanmu Sheng was on Lu Wu’s back when he saw the streak of red light. He was perplexed; he wondered what it was.

Lu Zhou looked at Lu Li and said, “Let’s travel north then...”

Subsequently, Lu Zhou took the lead and flew north at a low altitude while the others followed closely behind.

Lu Li had a good rest during his time in the Evil Sky Pavilion. Although he had not recovered all five of his Birth Charts, he now had the strength of a Two or Three Chart Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator.

Little Yuan’er and Conch’s speed was slow compared to the others. However, with Whizard’s help, they did not have a problem catching up with the others.

The lazy Mingshi Yin was the slowest. Lu Zhou had to urge Qiong Qi and boost its speed so they could catch up.

After flying at a low altitude for two hours, Lu Zhou came to a halt and said, “The Unknown Land is too vast. Find out Duanmu Sheng’s exact location.”

“Understood.”

The humid weather was really uncomfortable.

After Yan Zhenluo descended on the ground, he brought out two talismans and lit them up.

One of the talismans hovered in the same spot while the other flew about five meters north before it disappeared.

Seeing this, a vague idea appeared in Yan Zhenluo’s mind. He flew to Lu Zhou and said with a bow, “Pavilion Master, I’m afraid we’ll have to fly for more than a month to reach Mr. Third’s location.”

“More than a month!?” Mingshi Yin exclaimed in shock; his mouth was agape. “This is only if Third Senior Brother doesn’t move to another place. He continues to move, with Lu Wu’s speed, I’m afraid we won’t be able to find them for the rest of our lives.”

Once again, everyone sighed at the vastness of the Unknown Land.

Yan Zhenluo said, “I’ll confirm Mr. Third’s whereabouts from time to time... It won’t be a problem as long as he doesn’t lose the Overlord Spear.”

Mingshi Yin nodded and smiled. “I’m very certain he won’t lose his Overlord Spear. He treats the spear as his life. He sleeps with it all day long; it’s impossible for him to lose it.”

Everyone could not help but laugh when they recalled various scenes of Duanmu Sheng cleaning his spear and bringing it everywhere with him.

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and said, “Let’s go.”

The group of eight increased their speed and flew side by side, passing through a vast swamp.

After consuming the beast essence, Whizard’s speed was not inferior to that of a Five Chart Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator.

Woof! Woof! Woof!

When they were 1,000 meters away from leaving the swamp, Qiong Qi suddenly barked a few times.

“Something’s here...” Mingshi Yin said.

Lu Zhou looked at the forest around the swamp that emitted black mist.

Boom!

All of sudden, a huge creature covered in mud leaped out of the swamp and rushed into the forest.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly.

“I’ll deal with it...” Yu Zhenghai said.

Without waiting for his master’s response, Yu Zhenghai flew above the forest. He used the Great Dark Heaven Memorial, filling the sky with countless energy sabers. They looked dazzling as they rained down and swept through the forest.

Yu Shangrong shook his head and said, “You know we’re in the Unknown Land, and yet, you try to show off by using such an ostentatious technique...”

In less than 15 minutes, under Yu Zhenghai’s frenzied attacks, the swamp monster’s belly was cut open. It was already on its dying breath when Yu Zhenghai took its life heart.

Yu Zhenghai said, “It’s just an ordinary life heart. Junior sisters can use it...”

Little Yuan’er and Conch had disgusted expressions on their faces when they looked at the dirty life heart. They could not bear to look at it.

Yu Zhenghai tossed it to Lu Li and said, “Please hold on to it.”

Lu Li brought a bag out and put the life heart in it before he tied the bag on his back.

Following that, they continued on their journey. When they encountered Birth Chart Beasts, they would kill them and take their life hearts. As the number of life hearts increased, Lu Zhou and the others began to disdain elementary life hearts. Only those at or above the intermediate level were worthy of them making a move.

...

Ten days later.

On a peak.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble caused by his youthful appearance and his blue avatar, Lu Zhou used the Disguise Card and the Concealment Card.

At this time, Mingshi Yin looked at the luggage on Qiong Qi's back. The two bags were filled to the brim with life hearts. He muttered to himself, "No wonder the five brothers were clamoring to come to the Unknown Land.

Yan Zhenluo smiled. "The Unknown Land is filled with opportunities. Although we didn't encounter any trouble over the past ten days, we must not forget that this place is fraught with danger."

How could they completely avoid trouble when they came to such a dangerous place?

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou closed his eyes and silently recited the incantation for the Heavenly Writing Power's power of sight.

He saw Duanmu Sheng and Lu Wu near a mountain stream.

The land and the sky were occupied by fierce beasts and flying beasts.

Since Lu Wu was a beast emperor and was also intelligent, there should not be much to worry about. It would know how to hide itself by using the surroundings to its advantage.

With this, Lu Zhou cut off the power of sight. Then, he said, "Let's continue on our journey."

"Understood."

...

After flying for roughly an hour, they discovered the number of flying beasts in the sky had increased.

On the ground, the fierce beasts were stampeding away in groups.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this time, the sound of fierce fighting rang in the air. Along with that, avatars would occasionally appear in the sky.

"Human cultivators!"

"Let's have a look."

They stopped about a kilometer away from where the fight was taking place and restrained their auras before they watched the battle in front of them.

After a brief observation, Minghshi Yin said, "There are six people, and four people are fighting against two people."

"Fourth Senior Brother, how do you know that?" Little Yuan'er asked, puzzled.

"Look at that two people; they're retreating together, clearly defeated. It seems like they were trying to snatch the other party's treasure..."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Two green avatars flew back in the direction of... Lu Zhou and the others.

Finally, the two cultivators withdrew their avatars and struggled to their feet. Their unwillingness was written all over their faces. When they looked at Lu Zhou, they sighed. "We don't want the mystic microstones anymore... Let's go"

'Mystic microstones?'

Then, they supported each other and turned to leave.

Lu Zhou did not stop them.

There were too many uncertainties in the Unknown Land. He had no interest in interfering in another cultivators' fight. However, the mystic microstones successfully aroused his interest.

At this time, the other party that consisted of four people finally discovered Lu Zhou and the others and flew over. However, they came to an abrupt stop when they saw Lu Zhou and the others. The four of them wore long gray robes and their weapons in their hands shone. Their bodies were also shrouded by a strange purple energy.

"There's no need to pursue them. Since we've completed our goal, we can leave now."

"Understood."

The four gray-clad cultivators with masks on their faces looked at Lu Zhou and the others warily. They knew that the Unknown Land abided by the law of the jungle.

The four cultivators were about to leave, Lu Zhou calmly said, "You're injured..."

One of the gray-clad cultivators turned around and said politely, "Thank you for your care..."

"The unknown place is extremely dangerous. With your current injuries, you'll definitely die if you encounter powerful fierce beasts," Lu Zhou continued to say.

The feeling that something was amiss grew stronger and stronger for the gray-clad cultivator. Out of provoking that old thing in front of him, he maintained a smile on his face and said, "Old Sir, you should look after yourself."

"Trust me. You won't be able to go far," Lu Zhou said tonelessly.

The four gray-clad cultivators ignored Lu Zhou and swooped down. They wanted to leave as soon as possible.

Mingshi Yin frowned and said, "Master, what are you talking nonsense with them? Hust rob them!"

### **Chapter 1210: I Have Good Intentions**

Lu Zhou was still hovering in the air, overlooking the direction where the four cultivators had left.

Mingshi Yin said, "Master, we don't have to consider morality with them since they snatched it from someone else as well. Those are mystic microstones!"

At this time, Lu Zhou stopped stroking his beard and said, "It's about time."

Then, he used the power of smell. With his hands on his back, he rushed out and chased after the scent in the air.

The other seven people were dumbfounded, unable to figure out Lu Zhou's meaning. All they could do was follow behind him.

Not long after passing through a forest, Lu Zhou came to a stop. He pointed at an ancient tree and said, "I've already said you won't be able to go far..."

The four cultivators walked out of the area hidden by the ancient tree with surprised expressions on their faces.

"Old Sir, do you plan to commit daylight robbery?" a masked cultivator asked.

"No. I don't plan to commit daylight robbery. I want to make a deal with you," Lu Zhou said.

"There's no need for that. Please don't follow us anymore." The leader of the masked cultivators' gaze was piercing and wary.

"I have good intentions," Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "The purple energy on your bodies is from the Li Lis. Moreover, based on the intensity of the energy, you must have encountered a Li Li beast king."

The gray-clad cultivators did not deny it. "We'll deal with our own matters."

"Based on my knowledge, it's not easy to get rid of the Li Li's corrosive energy. If you're not treated within three days, you'll decay from the corrosive energy, and you'll have no chance of healing after that..." Lu Zhou said.

As soon as Lu Zhou finished speaking, one of the gray-clad cultivators staggered and fell to the ground. He was trembling violently.

"Second Brother! Second Brother!"

"What's wrong?"

"The Li Li's corrosive energy has reached his heart."

The remaining three cultivators looked at each other; their foreheads were drenched in sweat.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "I can remove the corrosive energy providing you hand over the mystic microstones to me."

"..."

"Eldest Brother, Second Brother is dying!"

The three cultivators supported the cultivator who had fallen. All of them were worried and nervous.

"Second Brother!"

Mingshi Yin said with a smile, "Master, it doesn't matter if we save them or not. Once all of them die, the microstones will still belong to us..."

"Fourth Senior Brother is right," Little Yuan'er chimed in.

The gray-clad cultivators. "..."

The three cultivators supported their injured comrade and rose into the air. However, they had only flown up several meters before they landed again. They staggered back and almost lost their footing.

On the other hand, Yan Zhenluo and Lu Li remained silent. They were idealists, after all. They did not like to take advantage of others especially when the other party was in a disadvantageous position.

Mingshi Yin continued to say, "You really don't know what's good for you. If we really want to rob you, we would've done it. Why would we waste time talking to you?"

The gray-clad cultivators finally seemed to be enlightened.

One of them asked, "Old Sir, can you really remove the corrosive energy?"

After all, removing the corrosive energy was not an easy task.

Lu Zhou said, "It's up to you to believe it or not."

The leader of the cultivators thought about it for a moment before he gritted his teeth and said, "Alright. If you can remove the corrosive power for us, the mystic microstones will be yours."

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and nodded. "At least you have some sense."

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve and raised his hand. A golden lotus imbued with the divine power appeared above his palm.

"Golden lotus?" A hint of surprise flashed in the leader's eyes.

"Don't move." Lu Zhou's voice was sonorous and deep.

The golden lotus descended slightly. When it bloomed, everyone could feel the surging vitality energy it contained.

This was the first time Lu Zhou had used the power of healing after upgrading the supreme mystic power to the divine power.

The golden lotus's healing effect attacked the corrosive energy in the four cultivators' bodies. The injuries on their bodies were also swiftly healed. In less than 15 minutes, the corrosive energy was removed from their bodies.

Duanmu Sheng was afflicted by the corrosive energy of countless Li Lis that he killed. In comparison, the corrosive energy in these four cultivators' bodies was easy to get rid of.

Even after the golden lotus disappeared, the four cultivators still looked dumbfounded. They stood up, stretched their limbs, and touched their faces in disbelief.

Mingshi Yin was not polite and bluntly said, "Mystic microstones."

After four of them calmed down from their excitement, they furrowed their brows. Then, they gathered and whispered in low voices. No one knew what they were discussing.

"I advise you to keep your promise," Yan Zhenluo said.

As soon as Yan Zhenluo's voice fell, the four cultivators stood in a row and knelt on one knee in unison. "Thank you, Old Sir. Here are the mystic microstones. Apart from that, we have a small request."

Lu Zhou said, "Speak."

Compared to the countless purple clouds that Duanmu Sheng had killed, the decaying energy was still a lot weaker. Thus, healing the decaying energy was not too difficult.

With the disappearance of the Golden Lotus, everything returned to normal.

The four of them were in disbelief. They stood up, stretched their muscles, and touched their cheeks.

Ming Shiyin did not stand on ceremony with them and said, "Profound microstone."

After the four of them calmed down from their excitement, their brows furrowed. They gathered together and whispered to each other. No one knew what they were mumbling about.

"I advise you to keep your promise..." Yan Zhenluo said.

As soon as he finished speaking.

The four of them turned around and stood in a row, kneeling down on one knee at the same time.

"Thank you, Old Sir. Here are the Xuan Micro Stones. However, the four of us brothers have a small request."

Lu Zhou said, "Speak."

"We want to cooperate with you, Old Sir. I heard a beast emperor has appeared in the north. Any place a beast emperor resides is bound to have treasures..."

In the four cultivators' eyes, Lu Zhou was a super healer! Having lived in the Unknown Land for so many years, they knew the importance of healers!

Mingshi Yin said, "Master, there's no need to cooperate with them. With just a glance, you know they'd definitely hold us back."



‘You think we’ll hold you back?’

The leader seemed dissatisfied with Mingshi Yin’s words. He rose to his feet and brought out more than ten talismans before he clapped his hands.

The talismans danced in the air and flew in all directions, looking like fireflies.

“Tracking talismans.”

Another cultivator, whom the others referred to as Second Brother, rose to his feet as well. An item that looked like a pen appeared in his hand. Then, he quickly drew a green seal on the ground and brought a small talisman out.

Clearly, Second Brother was a runemaster.

Following that, Third Brother rose to his feet as well. He drew his saber before tossing it at a huge rock in the distance. The saber circled the huge rock before it flew back.

Boom!

The huge rock exploded, stirring up pieces of rocks into the sky.

With this, Fourth Brother flew up. He moved like a shadow as he flashed back and forth. In just a moment, he had gathered all the pieces of rock from the explosions.

Mingshi Yin said, “Huh, who knew you have some skills...”

The leader said proudly, “Of course.”

“Old Sir, you’re skilled in healing. It just so happens we’re missing a healer. If we cooperate, we’ll definitely be able to obtain treasures better than mystic microstones. Please consider this, Old Sir,” the leader said. Then, he tossed something over.

Mingshi Yin caught it. He exhaled on it and used his sleeve to polish it with all his might before he said, “It’s the real thing!”

“Fourth Senior Brother, you’re amazing!” Little Yuan’er said.

“You’ve seen the mystic microstones before?” Yan Zhenluo asked in surprise. Mystic microstones were incredibly rare after all.

“No,” Mingshi Yin replied.

“...”

‘If you’ve never seen it before, how do you know it’s the real thing?’

Lu Zhou took a look at it and knew it was the real thing. Then, he said, “With your ability, the Li Lis shouldn’t be a problem for you to deal with...”

Li Lis were very weak; they could not even compare to ordinary weak fierce beasts. It was easy for Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators to kill them.

The leader sighed. "It's a long story. This mystic microstone was in the Li Lis' nest. However, when we snuck into the cave, we discovered it was a Li Li beast king. If it was another beast king, it wouldn't pose a problem at all. However, the Li Li beast king is too strong."

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and nodded. "Alright, we can cooperate. However, I have a few conditions. You can choose to agree or not."

"Please speak, Old Sir."

"I have the right to choose the treasures first."

The four cultivators were stunned.

Third Brother said, "According to the rules of the Unknown Land, the treasures should be divided equally if we choose to cooperate."

"It doesn't matter. We're doing it according to my rules," Lu Zhou said.

"..."

"It's up to you to agree or not..." Lu Zhou waved his hand and flew north without waiting for their reply.

The others from the Evil Sky Pavilion hurriedly flew after Lu Zhou.

After flying for thousands of meters, the four brothers finally caught up.

"Old Sir, please wait!"

Lu Zhou came to a halt and turned around.

The leader cupped his fists together and said, "We agree. We'll follow your rules."

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction. "Very good."

Following that, the four of them bowed and revealed their names.

The leader, Kong Wen, said, "Old Sir, you're skilled in healing. You're an important asset to the group. It's only right we agree to your rules."

Mingshi Yin smiled. "You're really sensible."

Kong Wen stared at Whitzard. Even the chaotic energy in the Unknown Land could not hide its auspicious aura. "If I'm not mistaken, this mount should be Whitzard, right?"

"You have a discerning eye," Mingshi Yin said.

"And that mount you're riding is... Qiong Qi," Kong Wen said again.

"Not bad."

Kong wen smiled and said, "It's not worth mentioning. It's just that after staying in the Unknown Land for so long, I've gotten familiar with fierce beasts."

After exchanging pleasantries, everyone continued to fly north.

...

After flying for half a day, everyone landed at the foot of a mountain to rest before they continued flying.

While Lu Zhou hovered in the air, Kong Wen approached Lu Zhou and said, "Further north, after another five days, we'll reach a place called Green Hill. That place is close to the depths of the Unknown Land. Many fierce beasts roam that place. If a beast king appears, do you mind if I lead the battle?"