

Disciples 1211

Chapter 1211: A Huge Support

Lu Zhou gestured for Whitizard to slow down. He looked at Kong Wen skeptically and asked, "You want to lead the battle?"

Third Brother, whose name was Zhang Qian, said, "Old Sir, my Elder Brother once commanded a team of over 100 people at the southwest of the Unknown Land to battle a high-level beast king. Needless to say, he successfully took the beast king down. For that reason, he became somewhat famous in the Unknown Land. There are often people who came to invite him to join them. However, it's difficult to divide the treasures when there are too many people, and disputes are sure to arise. Hence, it's still best for us to just stick to each other..."

Kong Wen said with a smile, "A gentleman never speaks of his past glory. That matter is all in the past. The most important thing is teamwork. Cultivators who are skilled in healing can greatly improve the battle ability of the team..."

Zhang Qian added, "I wonder if all of you have heard about the monster hunting squad? They're the most elite team in the Unknown Land. Captain Cao Zechun, for example, is a powerful healer..."

"..."

Conch muttered under her breath, "Didn't all of them die?"

Lu Wu's heaven-defying ice seal was still fresh in her memories.

Kong Wen sighed. "It's said that they were chasing after the beast emperor, Lu Wu. Someone found their corpses in the area near the three mountains. All of them were frozen. What a pity..."

Lu Zhou wanted to pretend that he was the one who killed the monster hunting squad but quickly dismissed that thought; it was meaningless. Moreover, the one who really killed the monster hunting squad was indeed Lu Wu.

Suddenly, Lu Zhou asked, "Do you know what I like about you?"

Kong Wen shook his head.

"Your tracking skills..." Lu Zhou said before adding, "That's all..."

"..."

Without another word, Lu Zhou continued to fly north, leaving Kong Wen and his brothers dumbfounded.

...

At the same time, in a camp in the Unknown Land.

More than ten sword cultivators hovered in the air to rest.

"Venerable Master Qin, a red light appeared in the north of the Unknown Land. A beast emperor has appeared."

Qin Renyue, who was hovering in the air with his legs crossed, asked, "Did any divine beast appear?"

The disciple replied, "Divine beasts are extraordinary. I'm afraid those who aren't Venerable Masters won't be able to detect them at all..."

"Alright," Qin Renyue said, "We'll rest here for two days before we head north."

"Understood."

After the disciple left, Qin Renyue vanished into thin air and appeared high in the sky. He looked at black fog and surveyed the mountains and the land. He stood facing north, but he could not see anything.

Qin Renyue murmured to himself, "Red light... What could it be?"

Although cultivators had explored the Unknown Land for many years, it was too vast and there were still many uncharted places. Compared to it, the domains human lived in were like a cramped space.

To the west, Qin Renyue saw many flying beasts in the sky. Meanwhile, the fierce beasts on land looked like ants as they traveled east.

Qin Renyue placed his hand in front of his Dantian's sea of Qi. Then, energy swords as thin as hair appeared in the space 100 meters in front of him.

The energy swords twitched slightly before they shot toward the fierce beasts.

He did not stay and wait for the results. Instead, he returned to the camp and said tonelessly, "Pack up."

...

Three days later.

Lu Zhou and the others arrived at Green Hill two days ahead of schedule.

"We'll rest here for half a day."

Everyone landed.

Yan Zhenluo bowed and said, "I'll check on Mr. Third's location."

Lu Zhou nodded.

Meanwhile, Kong Wen waved at his three brothers. "Come on, show your skills!"

"Yes!"

Kong Wen leaped forward and brought out dozens of talismans. After lighting them, the talismans fluttered out like fireflies.

Second Brother, Kong Wu, placed a few talismans on the ground.

In just a short moment, the talismans vanished.

Kong Wen returned and said with a smile, "Please wait a moment. I'm sure we'll find something."

Mingshi Yin asked curiously, "What kind of technique is this?"

Kong Wen asked suspiciously, "Is this your first time in the Unknown Land?"

Mingshi Yin nodded and answered truthfully, "Indeed, it's my first time."

Kong Wen's eyelids twitched. If it were not for that super healer, he would not even bother to explain.

"This is the combination of a tracking talisman and a rune. It attracts beast kings. Since fierce beasts below beast kings aren't intelligent, this technique is very useful," Kong Wen explained.

Mingshi Yin said, "Interesting."

Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Qiong Qi charged forward and trampled on the rune circle and tracking talismans on the ground.

Mingshi Yin: "..."

'Silly dog, can't you consider my dignity and pride before doing something like this?'

At this moment, a commotion rang from the Green Hill near a mountain stream.

"Elder Brother, it's here!"

Kong Wen flew up and looked at the mountain stream. When he saw a flock of flying beasts, he said, "I'm pretty lucky. It's a Five-Color Green Luan."

"A Five-Color Luan?"

"There are many kinds of luans. Luans with single color are ordinary. Luans with more than two colors are usually Birth Chart Beasts. As for the Five-Color Green Luan, it's a beast king. Green is its main color while the other four colors are auxiliary colors. It's very skilled in flying," Kong Wen patiently explained to Mingshi Yin.

Following that, Kong Wen said, "Old Sir, since you're skilled in healing, you should stand at the back. Two people will stay back to protect you while the rest will follow me and listen to my commands."

Kong Wen's three brothers said excitedly, "Yes!"

However, before the four brothers could even act, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong had already flown over at lightning speed toward the Five-Color Green Luan.

Kong Wen and his three brothers: "..."

Yu Zhenghai immediately used the Great Dark Heaven Memorial. The Dark Heavenly Starlight seemed to cover the sky as it killed the flock of luans.

On the other hand, Yu Shangrong rushed toward the Five-Color Green Luan. His body looked like a shadow as he moved and brandished his sword at the Five-Color Green Luan.

The Five-Color Green Luan was suppressed by the duo's fierce attacks and was forced to lower its altitude. After a moment, it screeched before it flapped its wings to counterattack.

Yu Shangrong's movements were precise and neat as he avoid the Five-Color Green Luan's wings.

One up; one down. One left; one right.

Although Yu Zhenghai had four Birth Charts, his strength seemed comparable to someone with six Birth Charts who had yet to pass the Birth Trial.

Meanwhile, Yu Shangrong with his eleven leaves was strong enough to suppress a Six Chart cultivator.

Kong Wen's mouth was dry. He said, "That's a beast king we're dealing with..."

"It's precisely because it's a beast king that they're serious in dealing with it..."

"But cultivators who have yet to pass the Birth Trial aren't a match for a beast king. This... This..." Kong Wen looked at Yu Shangrong and Yu Zhenghai, who were almost evenly matched in skills and strength. He was at a loss for words.

This... It seemed like they had found themselves a huge support.

With such strong team members and a super healer, as long as they did not encounter beast emperors or Venerable Masters, they would be able to walk unhindered in the Unknown Land! Moreover, the Unknown Land was so vast that it would be unlikely to run into Venerable Masters or beast emperors unless one actively searched for them.

After roughly two hours, Yu Shangrong and Yu Zhenghai finally killed the Five-Color Green Luan with their perfect cooperation.

When the duo returned, Yu Shangrong tossed the Five-Color Green Luan's life heart to Mingshi Yin. "Old Fourth, keep it."

Although beast kings' life hearts were useful to Yu Shangrong, he did not need this particular life heart. It was better to give it to his juniors.

Mingshi Yin caught the life heart. After looking at it, he said, "It's suitable for Ninth Junior Sister."

Little Yuan'er was delighted when she heard this. "Thank you, senior brothers!"

'This... It's done just like that?'

Kong Wen felt very embarrassed. He did not even have a chance to speak. However, when he recalled he did not contribute at all, he lost the nerve to ask for anything.

Kong Wu, Second Brother, nudged Kong Wen and said, "Elder Brother, look!"

The two brothers looked at the bags on Qiong Qi's back; one hanging on each side.

"..."

The bags were clearly filled to the brim with life hearts.

Then, Lu Zhou gave Yu Shangrong some pointers on his swordsmanship.

Yu Shangrong nodded repeatedly as he listened to his master.

After Lu Zhou was done, Kong Wen stepped forward and asked, "Old Sir, these two... They're your disciples?"

Lu Zhou nodded as he stroked his beard and asked, "Do you have any other questions?"

"Uh, no, no," Kong Wen hastily said.

After a moment, Lu Zhou leaped on Whizard's back and said, "Let's go."

With that, the others began to fly toward the depths of Green Hill.

Kong Wen and the others could not help but shake their heads.

"Elder Brother, all of them seem quite powerful. Should we still follow them?" Kong Wu asked in a hushed voice.

"Of course! We can't waste the mystic microstones for nothing. Once we enter the northern region, it'll be our turn to shine!"

"Alright."

With that, the four brothers hurriedly chase after Lu Zhou and the others.

...

In less than 15 minutes, with Lu Zhou at the lead, they arrived at the top of the Green Hill mountain range.

The dark clouds hung low, and the wind raged fiercely. The number of fierce beasts had increased as well.

Yan Zhenluo said, "Pavilion Master, Mr. Third shouldn't be too far from us. Over the past half a month, his range of movement isn't too far..."

Lu Zhou nodded.

At this moment, Little Yuan'er pointed at the dark clouds and asked, "What's that?"

Everyone followed the direction where Little Yuan'er was pointing and saw dozens of figures flying in the sky at lightning speed.

Kong Wen's eyes widened as he hurriedly said, "That's the 49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Range! Be careful!"

The four brothers immediately descended from the sky.

Lu Zhou was puzzled. He looked down at Kong Wen. "49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Range?"

Kong Wen hurriedly said, "They're from the same clan as Venerable Master Qin! Old Sir, there's no time to explain. In this place, the strong prey on the weak. We can't compete with them so it's best to avoid them!"

Chapter 1212: Zhu Yan and the Five Brothers

Lu Zhou said, "With me here, there's no need to worry."

Kong Wen. "..."

How could Kong Wen not worry? The other party was a proper army while they were only a ragtag bunch of cultivators. Theirs was a temporarily formed team while the other was led by a Venerable Master.

Kong Wen said anxiously, "This is the 49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Range from Qin Renyue's clan. Their sword formation is terrifying. Whenever they appear, it means a major event has happened. Moreover, Qin Renyue must be present."

Kong Wen suddenly remembered Lu Zhou was a golden lotus cultivator, therefore, Lu Zhou might not know who Qin Renyue was. He immediately said, "Qin Renyue is a Venerable Master. He has long passed three Birth Trials..."

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and said, "Venerable Master Qin..."

"That's right! He's Venerable Master Qin of the Qin clan, Qin Renyue!" Kong Wen said, growing more and more anxious.

Mingshi Yin rolled his eyes and said, "Why are you so anxious? He's just a Venerable Master, right? Is there a need to be so afraid?"

Kong Wen. "..."

"Are the 49 swordsmen very strong?" Lu Zhou asked. He was not bothered with Qin Renyue. He could deal with Qin Renyue with his various item cards and the divine power. However, 49 people were rather a lot of people to deal with.

Kong Wen said, "The overall strength of the 49 swordsmen is between four to five Birth Charts..."

Mingshi Yin was shocked. "Master, I think Brother Kong Wen is right! It's better to avoid trouble."

The 49 Swordsmen were indeed powerful.

Lu Zhou did not expect the green lotus cultivators to be so powerful. To think he had offended two Venerable Masters from the green lotus domain.

The balance made the fierce beasts stay close to the red lotus domain and the golden lotus domain. After the imbalance happened, Venerable Masters could cross the boundaries. This meant they could charge into the red lotus domain at any time.

Lu Zhou kept shaking his head. 'Is this the so-called balance?'

Humans were animals that were best at fighting among themselves. If there were no balance, the green lotus domain could subjugate the red lotus domain, the golden lotus domain, and all the other domains, They could even eradicate the domains if they pleased.

"They're gone."

The 49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Range had disappeared into the black fog. They flew at top speed, seemingly in a hurry. They did not stop at all. One or two of them glanced at Lu Zhou and the others before ignoring them.

They were heading in the direction where Duanmu Sheng and Lu Wu were.

Lu Zhou fell deep into his thoughts. He used the power of sight to observe Duanmu Sheng and Lu Wu and found them at the foot of the mountain with nothing out of the ordinary.

“Continue heading north.”

Everyone followed closely behind as Lu Zhou flew out.

...

In the white palace.

Lan Xihe, who was hovering in the air, suddenly opened her limpid eyes. Over the past few days, she had been restless, making it hard for her to concentrate and cultivate. In the end, she decided to stop trying.

When she walked out of the palace, she waved her sleeve.

A female attendant flew over from afar. She bowed and said, “I’ve been observing the White Tower Council according to your instructions.”

Lan Xihe shook her head and softly asked, “What’s the situation like in the Unknown Land?”

The female attendant said, “After the imbalance, the fierce beasts are migrating east. There should be many cultivators going there to try their luck.”

“Which way did the Scale of Justice tilt?”

“Half a month ago, the scale tilted down to the east... However, yesterday, it tilted even more...” the female attendant replied.

Lan Xihe frowned slightly and said, “Investigate more about the Unknown Land, especially the current situation...”

The female attendant seemed taken aback. “Master, the Unknown Land is so vast...” After a moment, she said, “I understand. I’ll do my best. I’ll take my leave now.”

...

In the Unknown Land.

The entire place was shrouded by thick fog.

Lu Zhou and the others kept flying north to the Green Hill Mountain Range.

At this moment, Yan Zhenluo said, “Lu Wu seems to have moved... slightly west...”

With that, everyone adjusted their direction to the northwest.

When they arrived above a damp and dark forest, Kong Wen suddenly called out, “Wait.”

Mingshi Yin turned around and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“There’s movement.” Kong Wen waved his hand.

Kong Wu landed on an ancient tree. After observing the fist-sized strange reptiles on the ground, he said, “The ground is shaking. There’s movement in the west...”

Kong Wu flew back up. He did not want to see those reptiles. They were too disgusting and scary, giving him goosebumps.

Lu Zhou glanced at them casually before looking away.

Little Yuan'er covered her eyes and peeked through her fingers. "Master, they're really scary..."

Kong Wen understood Lu Zhou's intention. He brought out talismans and made hundreds of firefly-like seals and sent them to the west.

"Old Sir..." Kong Wen made a gesture of invitation.

Since Lu Wu was moving west, Kong Wen decided to move west as well.

Lu Zhou flew west on Whizard's back.

The further west they traveled, the more obvious the movements were.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth quaked from time to time, accompanied by a thunderous sound.

The small fierce beasts on the ground fled one after another. There were also many weak Birth Chart Beasts among them.

The flying beasts in the sky flew into the black fog, avoiding the humans.

"There are more people..." Kong Wen frowned.

"Look!"

Several humans in the sky launched energy swords to the ground.

Roar!

The roar was earth-shattering.

Boom!

Dozens of cultivators were sent flying in all directions, spitting out blood.

Lu Zhou came to a halt.

Kong Wen gulped, "It should be a beast king that's on the cusp of transforming into a beast emperor."

Yu Shangrong flew to the front and said, "Master, I'll go and have a look..."

Yu Zhenghai chimed in, "I'll go as well..."

Then, the duo flew away without another word.

Kong Wen wanted to say something, but when he recalled the duo killing the Five-Color Green Luan, he swallowed the words on the tip of his tongue.

The four brothers hovered in the air, feeling awkward.

Just as Lu Zhou had said, their only use was to track. They did not need to do anything at all.

“Master, aren’t we going to take a look?” Little Yuan’er asked curiously.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “Safety is more important. This beast king is on the cusp of becoming a beast emperor.”

“Oh.”

Nevertheless, Lu Zhou rose higher up into the sky to have a look.

The others followed suit.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong crossed a mountain peak at almost the same time.

Upon seeing this, Kong Wen turned to Mingshi Yin and asked, “Brother, how strong are those two?”

Mingshi Yin replied, “To be honest, I’m not sure as well...”

“...”

Kong Wu said curiously, “Based on the strength they displayed earlier, they should be no weaker than a Four Chart cultivator. However, I have a nagging feeling their strength is more than that...”

Mingshi Yi glanced at Kong Wu and said, “You’re rather smart. Even if their opponent is in the same realm, they would have to raise and surrender to my senior brothers!”

“...”

‘I surrender to your skill in bragging!’

Soon enough, purple smoke slowly rose from the mountain pit in front of them. Then, a purple circle of light appeared and was divided into five. The five purple rings were linked as they shot up to the sky.

The earth quaked again as the giant fierce beast leaped out of the mountain pit.

Boom!

“Zhu Yan?!”

The fierce beast looked like an ape with a white head and red limbs.

“Zhu Yan?” Lu Zhou cocked an eyebrow.

“I didn’t expect it to be Zhu Yan. Not counting beast emperors, Zhu Yan is said to be invincible. Not only is it huge, but it’s almost as smart as a beast emperor. Out of all the fierce beasts, Zhu Yan resembles humans the most,” Kong Wen said in disbelief, “How lucky! Old Sir, although there are cultivators making a move, we can’t miss this opportunity!”

Lu Zhou pointed at the five purple rings of light. “There are witchcraft cultivators...”

The five purple rings of light were sent flying into the horizon before vanishing by Zhu Yan.

“Scram!” Zhu Yan roared as it straightened its back, towering above the clouds.

Many cultivators retreated, trying to dodge Zhu Yan's attack.

Zhu Yan grabbed the boulders on the ground and threw them in all directions.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The cultivators had no choice but to activate their protective energy to keep the boulders from hitting them.

Some boulders flew so far away that they were near Lu Zhou.

Mingshi Yin dealt with them one after another.

Meanwhile, Yu Shangrong and Yu Zhenghai finally arrived in the sky, high above Zhu Yan. Their view here was much better than their master's. The duo soon saw a cultivator dressed in a long robe standing in the middle of the five purple rings of light above the mountain pit. Purple energy kept rising into the sky.

"Sun Mu?" Yu Shangrong was slightly taken aback.

"Zhu Yan's strength is beyond our expectations..." Sun Mu said.

"I'm afraid just five of us won't be able to take it down."

"If we can't do it, then we'll just retreat..."

"Agreed."

"Agreed."

The five of them launched rings of light again, keeping the boulders at bay.

"Listen to me! We'll take down Zhu Yan together, and we'll split the spoils later!" Sun Mu said loudly.

"Listen to me!"

"Listen to me!"

"Listen to me!"

"Listen to me!"

The five brothers stood at the lead and gave their orders.

Apart from those who were injured, hundreds of cultivators surrounded them.

Yu Shangrong held the Longevity Sword in his hand and transmitted his voice so everyone could hear him. "I'm sorry, but you've all overestimated yourselves."

All the cultivators instinctively turned to look at Yu Shangrong.

At the same time, Sun Mu exclaimed in surprise, "Mr. Second?"

Yu Zhenghai said in a clear voice, "Witchcraft can only be used as traps. It's foolish to depend on it to deal with beast kings..."

Sun Mu replied indignantly, "It's fine if both of you refuse to lend a hand, but is there a need for you to say such mocking words?"

Chapter 1213: One Palm Strike to Intimidate All Living Things

Yu Shangrong maintained his smile and said, "I'm only speaking the truth. I'm willing to apologize if I hurt your pride."

In fact, Yu Shangrong was not being sarcastic; he was sincere about his apology. His personality was just like this.

Nevertheless, these words raised great waves in the five brothers' hearts, making them feel stifled.

Zhu Yan continued to rampage in the mountain pit as the huge purple rings of light blocked its escape route.

Sun Mu scoffed. "I have nothing else to say to you. For the Pavilion Master's sake, I'd remind you that this place is extremely dangerous. It's best if you leave as soon as possible."

"Please leave as soon as possible."

"Please leave as soon as possible."

"Please leave as soon as possible."

"Please leave as soon as possible."

At this time, there were quite a few cultivators flying back and forth in the sky. When they heard Sun Mu's words, they instinctively turned to look at the duo and believed that the duo was not experts.

Boom!

Zhu Yan suddenly stomped on the ground, causing the five rings of light to crack.

Sun Mu turned pale with fright. He flew up and shouted, "Work with me!"

"Yes!"

The five brothers hovered in the sky.

Sun Mu was the first to weave another powerful purple ring of light.

The other four weaved purple rings of light consecutively as well.

The rings of light linked up and surrounded Zhu Yan again.

With rings of light temporarily suppressing Zhu Yan, energy swords shot toward Zhu Yan at lightning speed.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhu Yan was enraged and smacked the cultivators within its reach, sending them flying like flies as they spat out blood.

After about 15 minutes, more than ten cultivators had died.

As for Zhu Yan, it was still filled with vigor. At this moment, it began to laugh maniacally. Then, it said, "Stupid!"

Zhu Yan stomped its foot, causing boulders to roll down the mountains from both sides.

Sun Mu's eyes were bloodshot as he roared, "Sacrifice!"

"Sacrifice!"

"Sacrifice!"

"Sacrifice!"

"Sacrifice!"

The five brothers slapped away the talismans on their bodies and descended on the ground. Following that, the cultivators' corpses began to rise into the air.

Upon seeing this, someone cried out, "You're disrespecting the dead!"

Sun Mu replied, "Either we do this or we die."

The cultivators could not say anything in response.

With the sacrifice, the power of the five rings of light increased tremendously. The rings of light were like binding hoops. They bound Zhu Yan's shoulders, leaving bloody marks behind.

Soon enough, Zhu Yan lost its balance and fell backward like a mountain.

With this, hundreds of cultivators began to attack Zhu Yan in a frenzy.

Blood continued flowing from Zhu Yan's wound until the pit looked like a pool of blood.

Roar!

Zhu Yan struggled furiously; its hair stood on end immediately. Two green lights suddenly lit up on its chest, and its eyes shone eerily. Following that, it lifted its hands and hammered the ground with the force of a mountain, stirring up a gust of violent wind.

Boom!

The purple rings of light were pushed off it; the cultivators were blown off, dead or injured.

...

At a distance away, Kong Wen, who saw this scene, exclaimed, "It's Sun Mu and his brothers!"

Lu Zhou had long recognized the five brothers. "You know them?"

"They're the same as us. They're a low-level hunting squad. It's a pity they think too highly of themselves. There's no way they can deal with Zhu Yan. Witchcraft can only show its full potential if it's set up in advance. I heard that the five brothers have always wanted to join the monster hunting squad. It's a pity the monster hunting squad is annihilated before they even have a chance to join..." Kong Wen said.

At this moment, Kong Wu said, "This is the best time for us to join the fight, Old Sir!"

...

Back at the battle...

The green runes on Zhu Yan's chest and its eyes grew brighter and brighter suddenly before it suddenly leaped up and pounced at the cultivators. With each of its strikes, the cultivators were severely injured and lost their abilities to fight.

Upon seeing this, the five brothers gathered and began to move east. "We can't win this battle. Retreat!"

With Sun Mu's orders, chaos ensued. The cultivators were unorganized and fled in every direction.

Zhu Yan continued to attack. In just a blink of an eye, more than 100 cultivators died.

As Sun Mu and his brothers flew past Yu Shangrong and Yu Zhenghai, Sun Mu said, "Leaven! Why aren't you leaving?!"

No matter what, the Evil Sky Pavilion had once taken them in. They were not enemies; they just had different aspirations.

However, when Zhu Yan leaped over, Yu Shangrong and Yu Zhenghai did not retreat. Instead, they advanced.

"Lunatics!"

"If they want to die, there's nothing we can do. Let's go!"

Sun Mu and his brothers flew away to a safe distance before they turned back to look. They were shocked when they saw millions of energy swords and energy sabers forming a huge defensive line that blocked Zhu Yan.

"Eldest Brother..."

"Am I seeing things?"

"He... He clearly only has a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar, right?"

"An illusion."

"It's all an illusion."

Yu Shangrong was completely focused as he brandished his sword. His speed was extreme and his technique was perfect as he blocked Zhu Yan.

On the other hand, Yu Zhenghai's energy sabers suppressed Zhu Yan.

The duo joined forces and forced Zhu Yan to retreat.

All the cultivators stopped and turned to look.

"So strong?!"

“I thought their strength is just average?”

Yu Shangrong’s energy swords looked like a long dragon as they pierced Zhu Yan’s body. From time to time, he would use his eleven lotus leaves and the Longevity Sword to inflict damage on Zhu Yan as well.

Under all kinds of torture, Zhu Yan went berserk. The green light on its body suddenly glowed red.

“No! It’s grown stronger!”

“Retreat again!”

Meanwhile, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong also did not expect Zhu Yan to grow stronger. Their energy swords and energy sabers were blasted away immediately.

Zhu Yan stomped on the ground and rose into the air. It broke through Yu Shangrong and Yu Zhenghai’s line of defense and swooped down on the fleeing cultivators, hammering them with its fists.

Boom!

One of the mountains was instantly leveled while several cultivators turned into meat paste.

“Stupid... humans!” Zhu Yan’s eyes glowed red as it bared its teeth. It stomped on the ground again and chased after the cultivators.

“Run!”

Sun Mu and his brothers were frightened out of their wits as they fled for their lives.

Zhu Yan ignored Yu Shangrong and Yu Zhenghai and leaped up again. Its leap covered vast ground.

...

At this time, Kong Wen cried out, “Old Sir, run!”

Zhu Yan swooped down from the sky and punched its fist out with the force of a mountain again.

Lu Zhou raised his head and looked at the huge fist expressionlessly.

“Old Sir!” Kong Wen cried out anxiously. Sweat was dripping down his face as he watched the unmoving Lu Zhou in horror.

Lu Zhou lightly flew off Whizard’s back and went forward to meet the humongous fist.

‘Originating from nothing, from it comes everything. Living in samsara and learning from it. This is the power of past lives.’

Lu Zhou’s hand glowed with a golden light before he launched the Expansive Heavenly Energy palm seal that had been imbued with the divine power.

Boom!

The palm seal collided with Zhu Yan’s humongous fist; the backlash of energy rippled out immediately.

Everyone watched in shock as the old man who was the size of a leaf compared to Zhu Yan stopped Zhu Yan’s fist.

It was not over. The palm seal increased in size swiftly until it was bigger than Zhu Yan's fist.

Boom!

Zhu Yan roared in pain as it was pushed back.

Lu Zhou did not retreat. He stood high in the air with his hands on his back as he looked down at the falling Zhu Yan, looking as fearsome as a demon in the dark.

With just one palm strike, he intimidated all living things!

Kong Wen's eyes were as wide as saucers. "O-old Sir... A-aren't you skilled in healing?!"

Little Yuan'er rolled her eyes and said, "Who told you my master is only skilled in healing?"

Kong Wen was speechless.

Little Yuan'er made a face at Kong Wen as she said, "My master has always been good at beating people up!"

Kong Wen was speechless. He did not know whether to laugh or cry. At this time, he realized how foolish he had been.

However, there was another group of people who felt even more stupid than Kong Wen.

Sun Mu and his brothers looked at the white-haired sage-like old man speechlessly.

Chapter 1214: The 49 Swordsmen

After leaving the Evil Sky Pavilion, Sun Mu and his brothers traveled to the Unknown Land. During this time, they had obtained a lot of treasure and a few intermediate life hearts. This was within their expectations as well. They even joked that they would have gained nothing if they stayed in the Evil Sky Pavilion; not only that, but they would even have to lower themselves. However, all their confidence had vanished as soon as they saw Lu Zhou's terrifying palm strike.

"It's Pavilion Master Lu?"

"It... it seems to be..."

"Remove the 'seems'."

"He seems to have become stronger."

"I said remove the 'seems'. There's no 'seems'. He is strong!"

"..."

Zhu Yan was sent flying after being struck by the palm strike and fell from the sky.

Boom!

It tumbled several times on the ground and crashed into a mountain in the distance, causing the mountain to crack. It exhaled as it looked up at the old man in the sky. Chills ran up its spine when it

looked at the old man even though there were no Primal Qi fluctuations around the old man.
“Powerful... human...”

Since Zhu Yan had mastered simple human language, its intelligence had definitely surpassed Ying Zhao’s. It was not surprising that intelligent beings could learn another language. Although its speech was stilted, and the words it used were simple, it was not difficult to understand what it wanted to convey.

At this time, Zhu Yan suddenly leaped up and grabbed a piece of the broken mountain and hurled it at Lu Zhou.

Swoosh!

The mountain peak was like an ice pick, cutting through the sky and piercing toward Lu Zhou.

Everyone watched intently. If the attack landed, even if one did not die, one would be severely injured.

Zhu Yan was really strong. It could even move mountains.

Lu Zhou did not dodge. Unnamed in the form of a sword appeared in his hand. Then, he thrust it out.

Unnamed released a thousand-feet-long energy sword to meet the incoming attack.

Bang!

Unnamed easily pierced and shattered the piece of mountain before it continued shooting forward.

Amidst the black fog, the golden energy sword from Unnamed made the cultivators exclaim in awe and admiration.

In just a moment, the long energy sword appeared in front of Zhu Yan at lightning speed.

Zhu Yang hit its chest with both hands and roared thunderously before reaching out to punch the energy sword. It landed several punches on the energy sword.

Bang!

Lu Zhou controlled Unnamed and pushed forward.

Boosted by the divine power, the energy sword pierced through Zhu Yan’s chest.

The sounds of collisions and roars abruptly stopped.

The cultivators, still in awe, began to discuss fervently among themselves.

“When did such an expert appear in the golden lotus domain?”

“He’s almost as strong as a Venerable Master.”

“You don’t think he’s a Venerable Master?”

“The difference between 17 Birth Charts and 18 Birth Charts lies in the Birth Trial. After activating the 18th Birth Chart and passing three Birth Trials, one will be able to grasp the power of the Dao. I didn’t see him using the power of the Dao...”

“What’s the power of the Dao?” someone asked modestly.

“There are laws for humans, the earth, and the heavens. To put it bluntly, ordinary cultivators use the power in their Dantian’s seas of Qi while Venerable Masters can use the power of the Dao, which is like the power of the universe...”

“Based on what you said, doesn’t that mean Venerable Masters are invincible?”

“Of course not. Cultivation is a heaven-defying act. Venerable Masters are still humans, and thus, restrained by the heaven and earth shackles,” someone replied.

Someone said with a sigh, “All that aside, humans have been at a disadvantage against fierce beasts for a long time...”

When the discussion stopped, they shifted their attention to the long energy sword that pierced Zhu Yan’s chest.

Blood was flowing out from Zhu Yan’s chest. It opened and closed its mouth as it lowered its head to look at its chest.

Lu Zhou withdrew the energy sword, causing Zhu Yan to stagger back.

At this time, the chaotic Primal Qi in the Unknown Land began to stir, causing the fierce beasts to let out long cries.

Fierce wind and Primal Qi raged at the same time, further obscuring everyone’s sight.

Just as everyone thought that the Zhuyan was going to die, it suddenly leaped up.

Boom!

The ground shook.

It leaped into the black fog, roaring, before it swooped down. Its mouth was wide open, its eyes were bloodshot, and its body was drenched in blood as it fell toward Lu Zhou with its fist out.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. The energy sword had pierced its vital point. It was out of his expectations that not only did it not die, but it still had so much strength left.

Zhu Yan did not seem like it had any intention of fleeing. It seemed like it wanted to perish together with Lu Zhou.

“Ice Seal.” Lu Zhou released the life heart ability he obtained from Lu Wu instead of using the freezing ability from the Purple Glazed Ceramic. There was no need to use the Purple Glazed Ceramic to deal with Zhu Yan.

Crack!

The sound of ice forming and cracking rang in the air.

As expected, Zhu Yan’s speed was slowed down tremendously by the freezing energy.

Lu Zhou rose higher into the sky.

“Confinement Seal.”

The Confinement Seal had been upgraded and obtained a new effect: Li Qiangjun.

It was difficult to see the Confinement Seal amidst the black fog since the Confinement Seal was black as well. When it emerged from the black cloud, looking as though it had appeared out of thin air, and fell like a mountain, it gave everyone a huge shock.

Bang!

The Confinement Seal smashed on Zhu Yan’s head. Under the heavy pressure of the fusion-grade Confinement Seal and its new effect, the 1,000-pound Force, Zhu Yan did not even have a chance to touch Lu Zhou before it fell from the sky.

“...”

Sun Mu and his brothers wore stiff expressions on their faces. They felt as though something was stuck in their throats; they felt extremely uncomfortable.

On the contrary, Kong Wen and his three brothers were in a much better state. Apart from feeling slightly embarrassed, they were most overjoyed and excited.

...

After a while, Zhu Yan finally stopped moving; it had lost its breath.

Lu Zhou waved his hand, and the Confinement Seal shrank rapidly before flying back into his hand.

Lu Zhou was not bothered with everyone’s attention on him. He had long gotten used to it.

“Extract the life heart,” Lu Zhou said.

“Understood.” Yu Shangrong got to work immediately. The Longevity Sword moved back and forth on the humongous corpse. It took a while before he finally extracted the life heart.

“Master, there are two life hearts,” Yu Shangrong said.

“Two?!?”

Everyone looked at the two life hearts in front of Yu Shangrong in shock and envy. Nevertheless, all they could do was look. The law of the jungle was strictly imposed in this place after all. There was no fairness or reason to speak of, only strength.

Lu Zhou nodded after taking a look. No wonder Zhu Yan was able to stand up again after its vital point was pierced. Fortunately, it was just a beast king. If it evolved into a beast emperor, it would be troublesome to deal with.

After Yu Shangrong returned, he tossed the two life hearts over to Mingshi Yin.

At this moment, two figures appeared in the black fog. They both carried a sword on their backs, their hair was tied up in a bun, and they both wore Daoist robes.

“The 40 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Range?!?”

Lu Zhou raised his head and looked over.

Everyone held their breaths, thinking that things did not look good. Perhaps, the old man was about to be robbed.

Such things were too common in the Unknown Land. Powerful cultivators would act shamelessly and employ despicable methods to obtain what they wanted. Robbery was a very common thing. After all, even if a prominent figure committed robbery here, as long as they killed the people involved, no one would be the wiser.

Everyone who had just heaved a sigh of relief began to feel nervous again.

At this time, only the flying beasts and the fierce beasts moved. No one dared to move.

"I'm one of the 49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Range, Yuan Lang. May I ask which expert killed Zhu Yan?" Yuan Lang asked.

Nobody answered.

Lu Zhou could not be bothered to reply. Instead, he flicked his sleeve and returned to Whizard.

Yuan Lang raised his voice and asked again, "May I ask which expert killed Zhu Yan?"

The cultivators were just spectators. The battle with Zhu Yan had nothing to do with them. The person who killed Zhu Yan was still present. Since the person did not speak up, how would they dare to speak up? Speaking up would only give the 49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Range a chance to rob Lu Zhou. Would they not make an enemy out of Lu Zhou then? They were not stupid. No matter what, they were not going to get involved in this mess.

However, this kind of collective silence infuriated Yuan Lang even more. He raised his voice again. "The expert who killed Zhu Yan, please step forward."

Yuan Lang's voice was deep, powerful, and oppressive; it contained powerful Primal Qi.

Chapter 1215: The Bearing of a Venerable Master

Although Yuan Lang's words were polite, he could not hide the sense of superiority etched deep in his bones. There was a commanding tone when he spoke.

Lu Zhou still could not be bothered to respond. 'Just because you ask me, do I have to answer you? What happens to my pride and dignity then?'

After leaping onto Whizard's back, Lu Zhou waved his sleeve and said, "Continue north."

"Yes."

Yu Shangrong and Yu Zhenghai returned to Whizard's side.

Kong Wen and his three brothers looked at Yuan Lang warily before they hurriedly moved behind Whizard.

Lu Zhou continued ignoring Yuan Lang from the 49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Region and called out in a deep voice, "Sun Mu."

Sun Mu and his four brothers trembled at the same time. "P-pavilion Master..."

"Si Wuya has already reported your matter to me," Lu Zhou said.

The five of them started before they fell to their knees before saying in unison, "Pavilion Master, please forgive us!"

The cultivators watched with baffled expressions on their faces.

Kong Wen and his brothers were even more confused than the others. They could be considered to be acquainted with Sun Mu and his brothers. Although the five brothers were not prominent figures with strength that shook the green lotus domain, they could be considered somewhat famous in the Unknown Land. Out of everyone, they also had the highest chances of joining the monster hunting squad.

Kong Wen instinctively turned to look at Lu Zhou and wondered, 'Who's this old man?'

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "Are you worthy?"

"Not worthy."

"Not worthy."

"Not worthy."

"Not worthy."

"Not worthy."

Despite his reply, Sun Mu seemed somewhat unresigned as he said, "After the five of us joined the Evil Sky Pavilion, we had nothing to do all day. When the imbalance phenomenon started, Mr. Seventh still didn't do anything. We disagreed with his inaction so we came to the Unknown Land. Please understand, Pavilion Master."

Lu Zhou shook his head. "Do you still remember the words you said in front of me that day?"

"..."

Sun Mu knew he had disregarded all the words he had said before. No matter how eloquent he was, it was useless to say anything now.

Mingshi Yin smiled and said, "I really admire you. Although you betrayed the Evil Sky Pavilion, you can still make it sound so righteous."

'Betrayed?'

The cultivators zeroed in on that word instantly. No matter the place, betrayal was intolerable. From small clans to large sects everywhere, betrayal was despised by everyone.

"I disagree."

"I disagree as well."

"Everyone has their roles to play. We, brothers, only wanted to be useful."

“That’s right.”

“That’s right.”

At this moment, Yuan Lang finally noticed the commotion near Lu Zhou’s side. The others were standing still respectfully, but that group of people there did not pay any attention to him at all. He scoffed before he and his companion swooped down from the sky.

“I’m asking a question. Hurry up and answer!”

The cultivators shook their heads and sighed inwardly. It seemed like a conflict was inevitable. The duo was part of the 49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Range that was led by Venerable Master Qin; they were not to be trifled with.

In just a blink of an eye, the duo had arrived a few meters away from Lu Zhou. They wanted to use their strength to force him back.

Nevertheless, Lu Zhou did not look at them at all. All of a sudden, golden energy seals burst out.

The energy seals were like sound techniques, pushing Yuan Lang and his companion back.

Then, Lu Zhou’s thunderous voice that carried the immense force of the sea rang in the air. “You’re still wet behind the ears... Scram!”

Yuan Lang and his companion who were sent flying backward felt their chests grow numb. Their qi and blood surged violently in their bodies, and a tyrannical force tore at their Dantian’s seas of Qi. If the force was a little stronger, they would have been severely injured.

The duo flew back about 50 meters before they finally regained their footing. All of their arrogance and sense of superiority vanished without a trace at this moment.

Yuan Lang inhaled deeply and restrained his arrogance before he bowed and said, “Venerable Master Qin invites senior to have a chat.”

Lu Zhou continued to ignore Yuan Lang and looked at the five brothers.

Yuan Lang felt stifled. He had no choice but to say again, “There’s a great opportunity further north. Venerable Master Qin is really sincere about meeting you...”

Lu Zhou continued to ignore him.

Sun Mu and the others were still kneeling; the posture was rather uncomfortable. They trembled continuously as sweat drenched their backs when they saw how Lu Zhou completely disregarded Venerable Master Qin.

At this time, Mingshi Yin turned around and said, “Sincere?”

“This...”

“If he’s sincere, he should’ve come here. What kind of air is he trying to put on? Do you think anyone can just speak to my master? Are you dreaming?” Mingshi Yin said.

Yuan Lang’s face turned red.

Everyone was shocked. They were certain Lu Zhou was not a Venerable Master so they could not understand his arrogance.

Yuan Lang bowed and said, "Venerable Master Qin has something important to attend to. Otherwise, he would've come. It's my fault for being rude and offending senior."

"Don't talk nonsense. My master is also very busy. Please don't disturb my master," Mingshi Yin said.

'Is your Venerable Master the only one who's busy? Why should my master go with you? How arrogant!'

Yuan Lang was rendered speechless by Mingshi Yin's words. After a long while, he finally said, "I understand. I won't disturb senior any longer. Farewell."

The duo clutched their chests and left in a sorry state.

Yuan Lang said, "Junior understands... Junior will not disturb senior. Goodbye."

Everyone. "..."

Everyone was dumbfounded. The duo left just like that? Were they not part of the 49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Region? Were they not just arrogant a moment ago? Why were they bowing and scraping in the next moment? Most importantly, who was that old man that even Venerable Master Qin wanted to meet him?

Meanwhile, Kong Wen and his brothers gulped. Did they accidentally cling onto a super thick thigh and powerful thigh?

Kong Wen felt like fainting in embarrassment when he recalled himself saying he wanted to lead the battle.

...

Yuan Lang and his companion flew quite a distance away before they came to a halt.

Yuan Lang then launched into a violent coughing fit.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Yuan Lang placed his hand on his Dantian's sea of Qi to calm his surging blood and qi.

His companion said furiously, "That person actually dared to disregard Venerable Master Qin! He's really too bold!"

"He's an expert. Otherwise, do you think I would have stood for that?" Yuan Lang said helplessly,

"Moreover, Venerable Master Qin and the others have traveled north. Maybe they'll run into him later. It's not a bad thing to bear with it..."

"Is that old man a Venerable Master?"

"I don't think so. However, his sound technique is very powerful and rarely seen," Yuan Lang said, "Perhaps, he's hiding the fact that he's a Venerable Master..."

"..."

“Let’s meet up with the master first. That old thief, Ye Zheng, might appear soon.”

“Okay!”

The two turned around and took a look before they quickly disappeared into the black fog.

...

Lu Wu continued to stroke his beard as he looked at the five brothers who were kneeling in the air. Then, he asked tonelessly, “Do you know what I hate the most?”

The five shook their heads.

Lu Zhou said, “Betrayal.”

Sun Mu immediately prostrated himself. “We don’t dare to betray the Evil Sky Pavilion. Please understand, Pavilion Master... We really just wanted to try our luck in the Unknown Land!”

Yu Zhenghai scoffed. “Rules are needed for a reason. Without rules, there’ll be chaos. The Evil Sky Pavilion has its rules, and what you’ve violated is the Evil Sky Pavilion’s bottom line... You think the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion are beneath great talents like yourselves, right?”

The five brothers did not understand Yu Zhenghai’s meaning.

Yu Zhenghai continued to say, “The five of you think you’re great talents?”

The five brothers did not dare to speak despite feeling unresigned.

At this moment, Yu Zhenghai suddenly flashed over. “Great Dark Heavenly Palm.”

A palm seal sailed toward the five brothers. They paled instantly and lifted their arms to shield themselves.

Bang!

All five of them were sent flying back; they did not dare to retaliate.

Yu Zhenghai sneered. “Great talents? What a joke! You can’t even withstand a palm strike from me, but you dare to call yourself great talents.”

Yu Zhenghai flashed over again and launched another palm strike.

At this moment, the five brothers drew a circle with their fingers. Soon enough, a witchcraft circle was formed.

Yu Zhenghai said, “Great talent? What a joke... you can’t even block a palm from me, and you still dare to call yourself a great talent?”

Chapter 1216: Super Boss

The five of them tossed their respective purple rings in the air. When the five rings linked, they began to resist the palm strike.

When Yu Zhenghai's palm seal touched the purple rings, their power was greatly reduced. Then, its remaining power was dispelled by his protective energy.

Yu Zhenghai flashed in front of them again and struck with his palm.

Boom!

The five brothers were pushed back at the same time. Their blood and qi raged fiercely in their bodies, and their arms grew numb.

Yu Zhenghai said, "Too weak."

The five brothers were dumbfounded! How could the first disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion be so strong?

"Let me have a try."

A figure flashed out from the back of the crowd and arrived in front of the five brothers with a sword in hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Energy swords sailed in the air.

The five brothers jumped in fright and retreated in the air.

Sun Mu took the lead and clasped his hands together. A greenish-purple ring of light appeared beneath his feet and emitted purple smoke.

Yu Shangrong entered the ring of light without any hesitation.

"Set up the formation!" Zhan Jin cried out.

The five brothers quickly weaved a witchcraft formation and flashed back and forth.

Yu Shangrong's energy swords zoomed out at an even more exaggerated speed past the five brothers. A golden halo followed closely behind the energy swords. Only a breath had passed when he sheathed his sword again.

"???"

The five brothers were completely confused.

Crack!

The witchcraft circle shattered and a golden sharp blade returned to Yu Shangrong. Following that, the other golden sharp blades followed suit and returned to him as well.

The five brothers' robes were all cut by the sharp blade.

"..."

In their impression, Yu Shangrong was only a

The clothes of the five Sun brothers were all cut by the sharp blades.

“ ... ”

In their impression, Yu Shangrong was only a Nascent Divinity Tribulation Realm cultivator who was a sword maniac. Although he was highly skilled, they did not think a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar, no matter how powerful, could defeat a Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator. They felt as though they had been slapped by Yu Shangrong's display of strength. Not only did he easily defeat them, but he had also trampled on their pride. Their witchcraft was proven useless when faced with Yu Shangrong. They finally realized it was not an illusion when Yu Shangrong and Yu Zhenghai fought Zhu Yan earlier.

Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Mingshi Yin patted Qiong Qi. He said lazily, “It's boring. Even if I give them time to set up their formation, they still won't be a match for me. I don't like bullying the weak.”

These words came from Mingshi Yin's heart. As for whether the others believed him or not, he did not know nor did he care.

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Qiong Qi wagged its tail.

“ ... ”

The five brothers looked at Mingshi Yin with complex expressions on their faces as they recalled the first time they met him. He was indeed an extraordinary opponent. Otherwise, how could he come and go as he pleased at that time when faced with them, who were at the Thousand Realms Whirling stage?

At this moment, Yan Zhenluo and Lu Li walked out. They cupped their fists together at the five brothers and said, “Please advise us...”

The duo did not hesitate and manifested their astrolabes immediately.

Yan Zhenluo's astrolabe shone with six Birth Charts.

Although Lu Li had yet to recover completely, his five Birth Charts still shone distinctly on his astrolabe.

“This...”

The five brothers were shocked.

Meanwhile, Kong Wen and his brothers were embarrassed. It was getting more and more awkward. It seemed like Lu Zhou was not exaggerating when he said their only use was to help them track.

Sun Mu and his brothers felt as though they were being slapped repeatedly. Previously, apart from Lu Zhou, they thought they were the strongest. However, it was clearly not the case. How could the Evil Sky Pavilion be so unreasonably so strong?

Who knew what Sun Mu was thinking. Perhaps, he was trying to salvage the last bit of his dignity, but he instinctively looked at the two girls sitting on Whizard's back.

Upon seeing this, Little Yuan'er took out her Nirvana Sash. She placed her hands on her hips and said, “Senior brother, he's looking at me! I want to beat him up!”

Mingshi Yin shook his head and said, "Uh... Junior sister, don't be angry. It's just a glance. It's not a big deal!"

"I feel that he's not convinced."

"No, no, I'm convinced," Sun Mu hurriedly said.

"We're convinced as well..."

"We're convinced as well..."

"We're convinced as well..."

"We're convinced as well..."

Even a powerful senior brother had to curry favor with her. It was obvious she was a little ancestor in the Evil Sky Pavilion. They would be courting death if they provoked her.

The five brothers kneeled again.

"Pavilion Master, please forgive us, please forgive us... The five of us are willing to swear that we'll abide by the Evil Sky Pavilion's rules until the day we die."

Lu Zhou shook his head. "What kind of place do you think the Evil Sky Pavilion is? Do you think you can come and go as you please?"

Lu Zhou's words were not just a warning to the five brothers. He wanted people to know the Evil Sky Pavilion was not to be taken lightly.

Lu Zhou turned around and jumped onto Whitizard's back. He said, "According to the rules of the Evil Sky Pavilion, those who betray the pavilion will have their cultivation destroyed if the transgression is light. If the transgression is serious, the punishment is death."

Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, Ming Shiyin could not help but look at Lu Zhou. "???"

'When is there such a rule?'

Sun Mu and his brothers' eyes widened in shock and fear.

Lu Zhou called out, "Yu Zhenghai."

"Your orders, master?"

"Destroy their cultivation bases," Lu Zhou said. In fact, he did not really want to destroy their cultivation bases; he just wanted to warn them.

"Understood."

Sun Mu hurriedly kowtowed. "Please forgive us, Pavilion Master! Please forgive us! We know we're wrong! Please show mercy, Pavilion Master!"

Little Yuan'er said, "That won't do! If we're lenient, what if everyone thinks they can come and go as they please in the Evil Sky Pavilion? Won't that be bad? Won't that be troublesome for my master?"

“???”

Sun Mu continued to plead, “I’m willing to pay for my crimes. Please give me a chance, Pavilion Master.”

“Pay for your crimes?” Lu Zhou asked.

“The five of us came from the northern basin, which is 300 miles away from here. There should be mystic microstones there,” Sun Mu said.

“Mystic microstones?”

Mingshi Yin reacted quickly and waved his sleeve. He erected a barrier to prevent others from listening to their conversation.

“That’s right! We discovered them when we were passing by,” Sun Mu said.

“Then, why didn’t you dig them up?” Mingshi Yin asked.

“At that time, there were other cultivators around. They were from the Yannan’s Blessed Land.”

“So you planned to dig them up when no one’s around? What a pity! What a pity! You’re really not smart. Do you know why so many people want to join the Evil Sky Pavilion? Apart from my master’s might and our strength, the pavilion isn’t lacking in weapons, resources, high-quality cultivation methods, and treasures.”

The five brothers truly regretted their actions.

Lu Zhou said indifferently, “From now on, you have nothing to do with the Evil Sky Pavilion. Whether you live or die, it has nothing to do with the Devil Sky Pavilion. Leave.”

Sun Mu sighed and prepared to leave with his four brothers.

Little Yuan’er asked, puzzled, “Master, aren’t you worried they’re lying?”

“We’ll know if they’re lying once we go there...” Lu Zhou said.

“If they’re lying, how are we going to find those traitors?” Little Yuan’er asked.

“What do you think we should have done then?” Lu Zhou asked.

“We should’ve just destroyed their cultivation bases no matter what. We can preserve the rule of the Evil Sky Pavilion that way and also obtain the mystic microstones. That’s right, I think my method is really good,” Little Yuan’er said confidently.

“...”

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and glanced at Ming Shiyin. It was good that Little Yuan’er knew how to weigh pros and cons, but her thinking was still a little lacking.

Mingshi Yin seemed to understand the implication behind his master’s look and tried to appease Little Yuan’er. “Ninth Junior Sister is right...”

Sun Mu and the others swayed in the air and almost fell down.

Lu Zhou said, "Alright, stop goofing around. Let' go."

"Understood."

At this time, Kong Wen walked forward and asked awkwardly, "O-old Sir, can we... can we still follow you?"

The old man before him was a f*cking super boss, after all! Even if he could not obtain anything, just by following such a person, he would be able to gain experience. It would be the greatest blessing in his life!

Chapter 1217: Mystic Microstone Ore

Lu Zhou turned around and looked at Kong Wen. He stroked his beard and said, "I won't forget you after I find the mystic microstone ore."

Kong Wen was overjoyed upon hearing these words. He quickly bowed and said confidently, "Old sir, please rest assured. I will do my best to serve you!"

Lu Zhou did not reply and rode northwest on Whizard's back.

With that, everyone quickly followed suit.

The cultivators looked at each other with dismayed expressions on their faces. Those who were injured returned home soon after, and only a few bold cultivators flew northwest as well. Those who were not very greedy rushed to Zhu Yan's corpse and its surroundings, hoping to obtain treasures like Zhu Yan's fur that could be exchanged for medicinal pills. Moreover, Zhu Yan's appearance meant that there were likely treasures in the surroundings.

...

As Lu Zhou and the others continued to travel, the environment grew harsher and harsher, and the fierce beasts grew stronger and stronger. In the end, Lu Zhou had no choice but to use energy seals to protect Whizard, Little Yuan'er, and Conch. As for the others, they could fend for themselves.

The fierce wind that blew against them was like knives as it blew against their protective energies. From time to time, small flying beasts would collide with the barriers they erected.

After a while, Conch asked in confusion, "Master, why don't we capture the five brothers and let them lead the way?"

Kong Wen said with a smile, "I think the old sir made the right decision. Those five people harbor ulterior motives. Bringing them along wouldn't only slow us down, but it may also cause trouble. Apart from that, since the 49 Swordsmen have appeared, it means that Venerable Master Ye and his troops are here as well... Moreover, if they dare to lie, they'll only risk the old sir's wrath. Uh... That's not what I mean. The old sir is broadminded so he definitely won't stoop to such a level..."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At this moment, flying beasts with sharp teeth emerged from the black fog.

Lu Zhou did not speak, but Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong tacitly flew toward the flying beasts on both sides. The duo used their energy swords and energy sabers to slaughter the flying beasts, both mid and high-level ones, in the air, forcefully opening a bloody path for the others to traverse.

After flying for a day and a night, the number of fierce beasts finally decreased. There was no longer any need for Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong to open up a path for them.

At this moment, Kong Wen pointed at a misty canyon that was surrounded by the mountains while ancient trees grew in the center and said, "We've arrived..."

"This place is very dangerous for most cultivators. There might be powerful fierce beasts hidden in the fog in the canyon. In fact, there are countless canyons like this in the Unknown Land," Kong Wen said before he added, "Old sir, please let us four brothers deal with this for you..."

Mingshi Yin looked at them curiously and said, "As you wish..."

"Don't worry," Kong Wen said confidently.

The four brothers flew toward the edge of the canyon before Kong Wen brought out almost 100 talismans from his pocket. Then, Kong Wu, the second brother, began to draw the formation on the ground. The formation seemed simple, but it actually required a lot of experience to draw. After Kong Wu was done, the talismans were pasted on the formation accordingly.

Kong Wen smacked his hand down at the center of the formation before the formation buzzed and lit up. Following that, Primal Qi began to surge as the talismans lit up one after another, forming a dazzling circle of light.

"This formation is rather simple. It's commonly used to search for mystic microstone ores. The difficulty lies in controlling it to search for the ores accurately and swiftly. There's a special energy in the mystic microstones that will cause the talismans to fall like snowflakes when the talismans get close to them..."

"The white fog obscures our vision," Fourth Brother said. Then, he flew up to the sky above the canyon. He observed his surroundings for a moment before he returned again. Then, he said, "Under normal circumstances, there shouldn't be such dense white fog here. I suspect Sun Mu and the others used some witchcraft technique to keep this place hidden..."

"That's not a problem..."

Bang!

Yu Zhenghai flew to the sky above the canyon before he flicked his hand.

The Jasper Saber flew out before Yu Zhenghai cast the Dark Heavenly Starlight. With the saber in the center, windmill-like energy seals flew in all directions, clearing the fog away.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Following that, Yu Zhenghai cut down the trees within a radius of several thousand meters. Without the trees, the fierce wind blew the remaining white fog away. With this, everyone had a better view of the canyon.

Kong Wen nodded and said, "Good move."

The tracking talismans continued to fly around swiftly. When they were at the north of the canyon, they suddenly stopped and disintegrated, falling like glowing snowflakes.

"Found it!"

"There's really a mystic microstone ore here!" The four brothers flew over immediately.

Lu Zhou flew over at a low altitude on Whizard's back before the others followed closely behind.

"It should be here," Kong Wen said, "Mystic microstones are so rare that it's considered good if you can find one. To think there's an ore here. Let me mine them. I'm more suited to this kind of work..."

Kong Wen launched energy seals to the ground immediately.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground trembled slightly before it cracked.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Kong Wen continued to send energy seals to the ground before he finally managed to shatter the ground.

Everyone looked into the crack.

In the crack, a flashing mystic microstone appeared before everyone's eyes. It looked like a translucent green egg stuck in the crack.

"It's really a mystic microstone!" Kong Wen was overjoyed. He carefully extracted it before he cleaned it gently. It was as though he was holding a national treasure in his hand. After half an hour, a fist-sized mystic microstone finally appeared in his hand.

Kong Wen exclaimed excitedly, "This is amazing! This mystic microstone can be divided into three mystic microstones! I've never seen such a big one in my life!" Then, he presented it respectfully to Lu Zhou and said, "Old sir, please have a look."

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction and said, "Very good." Then, he glanced at Mingshi Yin and said, "Keep it well."

Kong Wen tactfully handed the mystic microstone over to Mingshi Yin.

Kong Wen and his brothers watched Mingshi Yin put the mystic microstone away with reluctant and envious expressions on their faces. Nevertheless, they knew they were destined to be unable to obtain it.

At this time, Lu Zhou said lightly, "Bring out Zhu Yan's life heart."

Mingshi Yin did as he was told.

Then, Lu Zhou said, "I know mystic microstones are valuable, but I have a need for them. I think this life heart is more suitable for you..." Then, he waved his hand and sent the life heart toward Kong Wen.

Kong Wen was overjoyed as he caught the life heart. He fell to one knee and said, "Thank you, old sir! Your magnanimity is overwhelming...."

Kong Wen knew it would be impossible for him and his brothers to kill Zhu Yan, let alone obtain its life heart. Hence, they were elated when Lu Zhou gave it to them. As for the mystic microstone, it was worth it in exchange for a strong backer!

Zhu Yan was close to becoming a beast emperor. There was no doubt that Lu Zhou's disciples needed this kind of life heart. However, he was not someone who would constantly spoon-feed his disciples. They would also have to work hard if they wanted to grow stronger.

After Kong Wen suppressed his excitement and put the life heart away, he asked, "Old sir, do you have any extra blank talismans?"

Yan Zhenluo said before bringing out hundreds of talismans, "I have them..."

Kong Wen said, "Usually, a canyon like that hides many treasures. We can search for them using these talismans..."

Mingshi Yin asked with a smile, "Didn't you just conduct a search?"

"I searched specifically for mystic microstones earlier. This time, the talismans will search for herbs, mystic life grass, heavenly soul grass, blood ginseng, and other natural treasures... These things aren't inferior to the mystic microstones..."

Everyone nodded.

Kong Wen, who had become very diligent, handed the talismans to Kong Wu. "Second Brother, draw on the talismans..."

"Alright!" Kong Wu brought his brush out and began to draw on talismans with the speed of the wind and the shadow. In less than an hour, he finally completed drawing on all the talismans.

Kong Wen said, "Brothers, since the old sir trusts us so much, we can't be lazy. We have to live up to the life heart he gave us. Alright, move out now!"

Then, the other three brothers flew out in different directions.

Following that, Kong Wen said, "Old sir, please help us keep a lookout. This place is dangerous, and I'm afraid we'll be ambushed by fierce beasts..."

Lu Zhou waved his sleeve.

Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, and Ming Shiyin flew to the three brothers respectively to protect them while Yan Zhenluo and Lu Li remained in their spots.

"Sun Mu and his brothers must have searched this place thoroughly. Aren't you worried about wasting your effort?" Lu Zhou asked.

Kong Wen replied, "They're witchcraft cultivators so they must have searched using the witchcraft techniques. We, brothers, have our way of doing things. Moreover, even if a place has already been

searched, we'll still search it again. Who knows if there are treasures that the others missed? If we manage to find something, it'll be great. If we don't find anything, we don't lose anything as well..."

"You're very smart," Lu Zhou nodded.

Following that, Kong Wen lit up more talismans that flew out in all directions like fireflies.

Chapter 1218: The Appearance of the Divine Bird

Lu Zhou watched from the side as the canyon was filled with the tracking talismans.

Kong Wen leaped into the air, and the talismans scattered to every corner of the canyon. Starting from the south, he searched everywhere and moved north.

Then, a strange scene suddenly appeared.

All the talismans suddenly converged.

Kong Wen's three brothers hurriedly flew back to his side and watched the strange scene in shock.

Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, and Mingshi Yin flew back as well and looked at the place where the talismans gathered.

The talismans fluttered like butterflies as they were drawn by some kind of force in the same direction.

"Strange." Kong Wen frowned before he flew out.

Lu Zhou rode on Whizard's back and flew out as well as everyone followed from behind.

When the talismans reached the edge of the canyon, they flew out beyond its boundary.

"What's going on?" Mingshi Yin asked.

"I don't know either. It's my first time seeing something like this," Kong Wen replied.

"Don't tell me we found some incredibly precious treasure?"

"Not necessarily," Kong Wen said, "This doesn't seem like some divine treasure. These talismans will only disintegrate when they encounter a certain type of energy. Perhaps, it's some kind of formation that absorbs vitality energy..."

Everyone continued following the talismans.

Suddenly, the tracking talismans swooped down and entered a hidden hole in the ground.

"Be careful," Kong Wen reminded everyone.

Everyone came to a halt and looked down from the sky.

Nothing could be seen except for darkness in the hole; it was just like the Black Water Mystic Cave.

Lu Zhou activated the ability of the Netherwolf King and looked down. He saw the talismans continue to fall as though something was pulling them. It was rather strange. Following that, he pressed his hand down.

In just an instant, a golden palm seal fell from the sky into the hole, illuminating it in just an instant.

After falling for a moment...

Boom!

The palm seal hit the side of the hole.

Lu Zhou raised his hand again.

A palm seal that was bigger and stronger than the one before fell into the hole again.

Screech!

A sharp and ear-piercing cry suddenly rang from the hole. Following that, a ball of fire shot out from the hole into the air.

"Fire Phoenix!" Kong Wen cried out.

The scorching energy made everyone retreat immediately.

When the ball of fire reached high above the sky, it suddenly increased by hundreds and thousands of times in size. Then, flaming wings that spanned thousands of feet long unfurled, covering the sky.

The darkness from the black fog was instantly chased away by the Fire Phoenix's flames. It was as bright as daytime!

"It's a Fire Phoenix!" Kong Wen said excitedly.

Lu Zhou and the others were surprised as well.

Lu Li said with a frown, "This is the appearance of a divine bird... I don't know if the Fire Phoenix's appearance heralds a disaster or a blessing..."

Yan Zhenluo said, "I didn't expect I'd be able to see a divine bird like the Fire Phoenix. I've only read about it in ancient books..."

Due to surging flames, only a general outline of the Fire Phoenix could be seen such as its head, tail, and wings. Its size was huge, and its flames were scorching hot and incomparably bright. It made one wonder how the Fire Phoenix survived such heat. In comparison, humans truly looked weak.

The Fire Phoenix screeched again before it flapped its wings.

Fire rained down in all directions in just an instant.

All the fierce beasts on land and the flying beasts in the sky were burnt to crisps.

"Dodge!"

Lu Zhou erected an energy barrier to keep the rain of fire at bay.

At this moment, the Fire Phoenix flew north. As it flew, the flying beasts and fierce beasts scattered in fear. It illuminated the darkness within a radius of 10,000 meters as it flew and dried up the water in its wake.

Kong Wen said sheepishly, "O-old sir... I didn't expect to draw out the Fire Phoenix. Please forgive me."

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "No, you did a good job."

Kong Wen, who had been praised, was baffled. After thinking about it for a while, he hastily asked, "O-old sir, you... are you planning to take the Fire Phoenix down?"

Lu Zhou maneuvered Whitzard and said, "Follow me."

Lu Zhou was certain this was the red light he saw through the Heavenly Writing's power of sight.

Kong Wen was stunned. He did not know if he should follow Lu Zhou.

"Brother?" Kong Wu nudged Kong Wen.

With this nudge, Kong Wen regained his senses and said decisively, "Whether this is a blessing or a disaster, we can't avoid it. Follow me!"

With that, the four brothers chased after Lu Zhou.

...

The Fire Phoenix was really eye-catching with its flames and size.

Lu Zhou really felt like using a few Deadly Strike Cards to take it down immediately. However, this was the Fire Phoenix that was also known as the Immortal Bird. It had a special ability; it could be reborn from the ashes.

"How strong is it?" Lu Zhou asked.

"It's rumored that the Immortal Bird was a divine beast from the Great Void. Later on, for some unknown reason, it hid in the Unknown Land. From the looks of it, this Fire Phoenix doesn't have its full strength. However, it's likely as strong as a beast emperor at least," Kong Wen replied as he tried to suppress his excitement.

"Is this why all the Venerable Masters rushed here?" Lu Zhou asked.

Kong Wen said, "When the Fire Phoenix was at its peak, it was the noblest and highest level fierce beast. Naturally, it's weakest when it's reborn. However, since it's still comparable to a beast emperor, it's only natural that all the Venerable Masters want its life heart. Every year, the four Venerable Masters would send men to search for beast emperors. However, the Unknown Land is too vast, and beast emperors usually hide in the heart of the Unknown Land. They're intelligent and won't easily be found. Now that the imbalance phenomenon has happened, how could the Venerable Masters let go of such a good opportunity?"

Yan Zhenluo asked worriedly, "Pavilion Master, the target is too conspicuous. Should we continue to chase after it?"

"Continue," Lu Zhou said decisively. Even 100 mystic microstones could not compare to this Immortal Bird; how could he let it go?

...

After an hour, the Fire Phoenix swooped down. Its flames disappeared as it entered a huge mountain crevice.

Just as Lu Zhou was about to follow, a group of cultivators rushed over from the distant horizon.

"The 49 Swordsmen," Kong Wen reminded Lu Zhou.

The 49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Range were well-trained. They flew in a formation as they rushed toward the mountain crevice.

"It's not just the 49 Swordsmen..."

Cultivators were flying toward the mountain crevice from all directions.

A few cultivators came to a stop and looked at the sky. "The 49 Swordsmen arrived first..."

Groups of cultivators gathered in the distance. Many of them were waiting for the flames to appear again. Clearly, they were planning to rush over as soon as the Fire Phoenix appeared.

"Great, another group has arrived."

"The imbalance has made things more lively. There are so many who are unafraid of death..."

Lu Zhou swept his gaze across everyone; all their details appeared in front of him. He discovered there was quite a number of black lotus cultivators present who were at the Thousand Realms Whirling Stage. There were very few red lotus cultivators present, and those who were present were weak. There were some white lotus cultivators and purple lotus cultivators as well. However, more than half of them were from the green lotus domain.

While the cultivators waited, they discussed animatedly among themselves.

"Those at the Hundred Tribulations Insight stage can only pick up trash here..."

"No matter what, there are always people who are unafraid of death."

Chapter 1219: Two Venerable Masters

The number of cultivators, which proved many people were keeping an eye on the Fire Phoenix, surprised Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou looked at the dark mountain crevice where the Fire Phoenix was hiding.

The 49 swordsmen hovered above the mountain crevice. Their vague outlines as they flashed back and forth and sometimes interweaving could be seen from afar. It was as though they were setting up a formation. Sometimes, they would send some men down to observe the situation. All in all, they ignored the cultivators in the surroundings.

Such things were common in the Unknown Land. There was no lack of cultivators who fought to death over treasures. Naturally, the smartest move was to retreat before a strong opponent.

At this time, Kong Wen moved to Lu Zhou's side and said in a hushed tone, "Old sir, there are many people around. Please watch out for thieves."

"Thieves?"

"Thieves are common in the Unknown Land. They often take advantage of the chaos to steal..." Kong Wen explained.

Mingshi Yin, who was standing nearby, chimed in, "Don't worry. Qiong Qi isn't that stupid..."

Woof!

Qiong Qi wagged its tail happily, as though delighted by its master's praise.

"..."

Kong Wen said, "The Fire Phoenix probably wants to look for the land of Nirvana. However, it's hiding in the mountain crevice now..."

Mingshi Yin asked, "With the Fire Phoenix's level, it should be capable of human speech, right?"

Kong Wen shook his head. "Not necessarily. It depends on the fierce beasts themselves. The Fire Phoenixes are noble so they disdain learning the human language..."

Mingshi Yin did not expect discrimination and a sense of superiority to exist among fierce beasts as well. "This turkey is so arrogant?"

"Turkey..."

Kong Wen did not know what kind of expression he should wear on his face. It was not too good to call the noble Fire Phoenix a turkey, right?

The surrounding cultivators drew closer to look at the 40 Swordsmen in the sky.

"With Venerable Master Qin around, the others can only watch the show..."

"I heard Venerable Master Ye is rushing here as well... Maybe we'll be able to witness a magnificent battle between the Venerable Masters?"

"Didn't they fight when they were discussing the Dao on Clear Sky Mountain?"

"I heard it was a draw; they won't be satisfied until there's a victor. Now that the divine bird has appeared, there'll definitely be a clear winner today."

With the arrival and presence of the Venerable Masters, many cultivators had lost the desire to fight. It was better for them to watch the show. If they were lucky, perhaps, they would be able to pick up some treasures.

Rumor had it that the feathers of a phoenix could be used to forge special weapons and were highly impervious to fire. Moreover, the Fire Phoenix's resting place was also said to hold many treasures.

Screech!

A sharp cry rang from the mountain crevice.

The 49 Swordsmen stopped moving and looked down at the same time.

Lu Zhou turned around and called out, "Old Fourth."

"What are your orders, master?"

"Look after your junior sisters."

"Understood." Mingshi Yin and Qiong Qi drew closer to his two junior sisters.

Meanwhile, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong stood on the left and the right respectively, unmoving. Both of them wore solemn expressions on their faces as they looked ahead.

Yan Zhenluo, Lu Li, Kong Wen, and his three brothers stood together and looked at the mountain crevice anxiously.

As expected, the movement in the mountain crevice grew more and more intense. Soon enough, a streak of flames shot up into the sky from the pitch-black mountain crevice. It was hundreds of feet wide, and its long red tail was hundreds of feet long.

When the Fire Phoenix rushed to the sky, it flapped its wings 49 times. Then, it spun, causing the violent flames to dance wildly in the sky.

"It's going to attack!"

The cultivators were all shocked.

The flames were dancing wildly in the air when Lu Zhou heard a creaking sound like that of something being frozen. When he turned around, he saw that everyone, except for him, seemed to be frozen.

Lu Zhou's heart moved. He looked around and saw a figure appearing above the 49 Swordsmen of the Northern Mountain Range. His long robe fluttered as he hovered in the air. He knew that person was none other than Qin Renyue, a Venerable Master who had passed three Birth Trials. Was the fleeting pause Qin Renyue's power?

The cultivators recovered very quickly; they seemed none the wiser. All of them looked at Qin Renyue in surprise. Due to the time stop, it seemed as though he had appeared out of thin air.

Qin Renyue's indifferent voice rang from the sky at this moment. "Those who have no business here, retreat."

The 49 Swordsmen gathered around Qin Renyue.

At this moment, as though they had just regained their senses, over 1,000 cultivators, regardless of where they were from, bowed.

"Greetings, Venerable Master Qin."

Lu Zhou looked at Qin Renyue; this was his first time seeing a Venerable Master. He wondered why a Venerable Master was so powerful and what was the power of the Dao that Venerable Masters possessed.

In the sky, the 49 Swordsmen flashed around, forming a huge circle in the air and surrounded the mountain crevice.

“The Fire Phoenix is known as the Immortal Birth. It’s said that it’ll be reborn every once in a while to break free of the heaven and earth shackles. This mountain crevice is probably where it’ll be reborn. At the time when it’s being reborn is also when it’s at its weakest...”

“This is the first time I’ve seen a Fire Phoenix in real life. I’ve only seen it in ancient books before this. Alas, the Venerable Masters are here so we can’t stay...”

Someone retorted, “Why are you speaking as though you can take the Fire Phoenix down if the Venerable Masters aren’t around... It’s enough to just watch...”

The thousand cultivators were watching intently, eager to satisfy their curiosity.

Back in the sky, the 49 Swordsmen seemed to have all gotten into their positions.

At this time, a figure appeared out of thin air in the middle of the 49 Swordsmen and said in a clear voice, “Swords and sabers have no eyes. It’s best if all of you retreat far away...”

This time, a gentle wave of energy rolled out, pushing the cultivators back.

Qin Renyue’s attitude seemed rather mild, and his strength was not overbearing.

“Thank you for your reminder, Venerable Master Qin.”

Everyone retreated again.

With that, Lu Zhou and the others who were standing at the back were now standing in front.

Kong Wen hurriedly said, “Old sir, let’s retreat.”

Lu Zhou ignored Kong Wen and continued to look at Qin Renyue.

Name: Qin Renyue

Identity: Human from Great Qin

Cultivation base: Thousand Realms Whirling

The information was rather useless. Everyone could be at the Thousand Realms Whirling stage, but their strength could be as different as heaven and earth.

Suddenly...

A burst of hearty laughter rang from the sky. It was so loud that it caused some cultivators’ eardrums to hurt.

Everyone instinctively looked toward the source of the sound.

At this moment, dozens of cultivators could be seen rushing over from the southwestern direction. They flew in a square formation and arrived in just a blink of an eye.

“Qin Renyue, you old thing, you plan to take it for yourself?”

Someone exclaimed, "It's Venerable Master Ye from Yunnan's Blessed Land..."

The cultivators bowed again.

"Greetings, Venerable Master Ye."

Standing in the lead of thirty-odd cultivators dressed in scholarly robes was Ye Zheng, otherwise known as Venerable Master Ye.

Qin Renyue said coldly, "Ye Zheng, must you follow me everywhere? The Unknown Land is so vast, and yet, you insist on following me here..."

Ye Zheng shook his head and smiled. "What do you own this place?"

Qin Renyue said, "I'm not going to bicker with you. A hundred miles northwest of this place, there's a beast emperor..."

"Oh, will you really be so kind as to tell me this information?" Ye Zheng cocked an eyebrow.

Chapter 1220: Capabilities

Lu Zhou shifted his attention from Qin Renyue to Ye Zheng. The information he got was no different from what he had expected. If it was just a Venerable Master, it would be easy to deal with. However, it was a little difficult to deal with two Venerable Masters at the same time. He thought it was a good idea to do a lucky draw now.

"Lucky draw."

"Ding! Used 50 merit points. Thank you for your participation. Luck point +1."

'Another thank you for my participation. I've accumulated 111 luck points. Logically speaking, I should've drawn something... It feels like I have to accumulate more and more luck points each time before I draw something useful...'

After being thanked five times for his participation, Lu Zhou finally gave up on the lucky draw.

Back in the sky, more than thirty cultivators dressed in scholarly robes stood neatly behind Ye Zheng.

Qin Renyue said, "There's indeed a beast emperor there. If you don't believe me, you can send someone there to have a look..."

Ye Zheng shook his head and said with a smile, "Since there's a beast emperor there, I'll let you have it. How about letting me have this one?"

Qin Renyue said, "The rule of the Unknown Land is based on first come, first served basis. Ye Zheng, do you really want to start a war with me here?"

The Unknown Land was filled with many uncertain factors.

In fact, Ye Zheng hated Qin Renyue very much. However, if there were two beast emperors, it was not a bad idea for them to take one each. There were no eternal enemies in this world, only eternal interests.

Ye Zheng smiled indifferently, "There's no need to be nervous. Let's put aside our grudges for now. Why don't we work together to take down two beast emperors?"

Qin Renyue cursed inwardly at the sly old fox in front of him, but outwardly, he said, "Alright."

Ye Zheng nodded in satisfaction and waved his sleeve.

36 scholarly cultivators flew over and stood with the 49 Swordsmen.

One of the cultivators dressed in Confucian scholar robes said in a deep voice, "Those who have nothing to do here, please leave."

At this time, Kong Wen said in a low voice, "Old sir, let's leave..."

The other three brothers had already turned around, and yet, Lu Zhou did not move. He continued to look at the sky.

Since Lu Zhou did not move, naturally, his disciples did not move as well.

Yan Zhenluo and Lu Li only turned around to look at Kong Wen and the others, expressing their understanding through their expressions.

Swoosh!

The Fire Phoenix suddenly flew up from the mountain crevice again. Its wings covered the sky as it swept across the dark sky.

The 36 Confucian scholars and 49 Swordsmen erected their protective barriers immediately.

However, the Fire Phoenix seemed to have been waiting for this. It shot past them before it did a sharp turn.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

85 cultivation experts were like scattered flower petals as they were sent flying in all directions. Many of them had flames burning on their bodies, and there were equally many who were injured and vomiting blood.

Qin Renyue and Ye Zheng rose higher up into the sky at the same time, and time seemed to have stopped again. Only he, Qin Renyue, and Ye Zheng were unaffected. The others were frozen in time for two breaths. Unlike the others, he retained his consciousness, his breathing and heartbeat were fine, and he could move; everything was normal for him. He could sense the others had no consciousness apart from being frozen at this time.

When the duo used this power, the Fire Phoenix was briefly frozen as well. Following that, the duo launched palm seals that could cover the sky. Their palm seals landed on the left and right wing of the Fire Phoenix respectively.

The Fire Phoenix screeched before it swooped down toward the mountain crevice again.

Flames shot in all directions, burning the forest and roasting the ground.

Everyone held their breaths and watched the two Venerable Masters in action.

At this time, Ye Zheng called out, "Set up the formation!"

"Set up the formation."

The 49 Swordsmen and the 36 Confucian scholars stabilized themselves and quickly returned to their positions before manifesting their astrolabes.

The spectating cultivators watched the magnificent scene with bright eyes. Perhaps, this would be the only time they were able to watch such a spectacular scene.

One by one, the astrolabes flashed with light. Even the weakest among them had four Birth Charts.

The astrolabes shone like the stars in the dark sky, forming a huge circle.

The 49 Swordsmen tilted their astrolabes down at the same time.

Qin Renyue said indifferently, "Release."

The astrolabes buzzed and flashed before all 49 of them shot out a beam of light in unison.

It was a breathtaking sight that resembled when spotlights were focused on a stage, but on a much bigger scale.

The beams of light pierce through the crevice and the mountain, making the mountain look like a beehive. Following that, the remaining beams of light landed on the Fire Phoenix.

The Fire Phoenix let out a mournful cry before it raised its head and spat out a stream of flames.

The 36 Confucian scholars activated their energies from their astrolabes to form a huge green sphere, blocking the flames.

The two sides continued to engage in a fierce battle.

Meanwhile, Kong Wen gulped and said, "T-this... They're so strong?"

"Why are you so impressed? These offense and defense techniques are formed by 85 cultivators. Moreover, there's only one Fire Phoenix..." Mingshi Yin said with a hint of contempt.

"Uh... that's true," Kong Wen said, "The Fire Phoenix is really strong..."

Little Yuan'er asked in confusion, "Why aren't the two Venerable Masters doing anything?"

Lu Li said in a daze, "The strength of a Venerable Master comes from the power of the Dao. Back then, the ancestor of the Lu family..."

At this time, Yan Zhenluo began to cough.

Lu Li, who realized his transgression, said, "In any case, they're just Venerable Masters. How can they compare to the Pavilion Master? 30,000 years ago, two of them were still playing in the mud!"

"..."

Little Yuan'er scratched her head in confusion. She could not understand Lu Li's words before and after.

Back in the sky, the Fire Phoenix swept toward the area within the green barrier.

Boom!

The 85 people, along with the two Venerable Masters, were pushed back dozens of meters.

“Bast*rd! Do you think I’m weak just because I didn’t show my power?” Ye Zheng flashed outside of the green barrier before joining his palms together.

The weapons of the spectators began to vibrate and thrum before they were all pulled over by Ye Zheng’s terrifying power.

Lu Zhou could even sense a slight agitation from Unnamed. He had to suppress the energy before Unnamed finally calmed down.

Yu Shangrong, Yu Zhenghai, Ming Shiyin, Little Yuan ‘er, and Conch held their weapons down lightly so their weapons did not fly away.

On the contrary, Kong Wen and his three brothers were not so lucky. They tried their best to hold onto their weapons, and as a result, were almost dragged over as well.

Lu Zhou glanced back at them and lightly waved his sleeve. A wave of energy imbued with the divine power shrouded the four brothers, helping them to hold onto their weapons.

Kong Wen bowed and said, “Thank you, old sir!”

The other three brothers bowed and echoed Kong Wen, “Thank you, old sir!”

Meanwhile, the weapons that filled the sky shot toward the Fire Phoenix.

The Fire Phoenix faced the weapons head-on and flew wildly in the sky. At the same time, the temperature rose by a few times. With that, the weapons were swept down; some broke, some melted, and some fell on the ground.

At this time, Ye Zheng suddenly flashed above the Fire Phoenix. A sword appeared in his hand as he roared, “Release.”

The Fire Phoenix was caught unprepared as energy swords fell and pierced its right wing. It flapped its wings in a frenzy from the pain, causing Ye Zheng to lose his footing slightly.

With this, Ye Zheng had no choice but to withdraw his energy swords and return to the green barrier.

All of a sudden, the Fire Phoenix spread its wings and rapidly adjusted its position. Following that, it opened its beak wide...