

## Disciples 1281

### Chapter 1281: Breaking the Wall

The process was unbelievably smooth.

Based on Lu Zhou's previous of activating Birth Charts, the life heart would draw a distinct place on its position in the Birth Palace. However, the Divine Soul Pearl drew a circular pattern when it sank into the Birth Palace. Moreover, there was no pain nor discomfort when it sank into his Birth Palace.

Clack!

A small noise rang in the air as the Divine Soul Pearl sank completely into the circular sunken hole in the Birth Palace. Then, it began to glow brightly.

Following that, three distinct noises rang in the air before the sunken hole covered the Divine Soul Pearl completely.

"..."

This was beyond Lu Zhou's understanding. Based on his experience, after the Divine Soul Pearl was embedded in his Birth Palace, it should start absorbing vitality energy to form his 12th Birth Chart. However, the Divine Soul Pearl had directly sunk into his Birth Palace. He reached out and touched his Birth Palace. It was flat and smooth, showing no signs that the Divine Soul Pearl had just sunk in. It looked as though the Birth Palace had just swallowed his Divine Soul Pearl like an egg. What was going on?

He studied it for a while, but there was no movement at all. Then, he thought perhaps, he had already activated his 12 Birth Chart. He brought his astrolabe out to have a look, but there was no 12th Birth Chart to be seen.

Lu Zhou frowned. Then, he decided to wait for changes while he checked his system.

Merit points: 282,760

He would have more merit points if he did not synthesize two enhanced Thunderblast Cards.

Lu Wu had destroyed 50 Birth Charts altogether, earning him a lot of merit points.

Remaining lifespan: 1,728,042 days (4,734 years)

Lu Zhou looked at his Birth Palace again.

"The Divine Soul Pearl holds all of Tian Wu's abilities, but I can only obtain one Birth Chart from it. What a pity... If the energy in the pearl can be replenished, it'd be a good weapon..."

Lu Zhou recalled when Tuoba Sicheng used the Divine Soul Pearl earlier. Indeed, it was powerful.

"I hope I'll obtain a good ability."

While Lu Zhou was lost in his thoughts, his Birth Palace suddenly shone. Following that, he felt a surging power in his Dantian's sea of Qi striking the wall of his sea of Qi. This caught him unprepared.

The first wave of Primal Qi striking the wall of his sea of Qi brought pain with it. He hurriedly mobilized his divine power to alleviate the pain. Then, he withstood the second wave, the third wave, and the fourth wave of energy. His cultivation was increasing tremendously.

Bang!

The force of the impact grew stronger and stronger with each passing wave.

The sea of Qi was like a container. There were two situations where the wall of the sea of Qi would break: one, it was forcibly broken, resulting in death or injury; two, it broke naturally on its own to expand in size. The second situation would happen when a new wall of the sea of Qi formed, causing the old wall of the sea of Qi to break.

Bang!

Lu Zhou grunted as blood trickled out of the corner of his mouth.

"The Primal Qi is too violent..." Lu Zhou muttered to himself as his eyes burned. He did not expect it to be so fierce.

Although this wave of energy injured him slightly, his cultivation was increasing greatly. Following that, he prepared to withstand the next wave of attack. He raised his hand and silently chanted the mantra for the power of healing. In just a moment, his injury was healed. He could also sense his divine power was stronger than before.

Bang!

During this wave of attack, he heard a distinct sound as the wall of his sea of Qi shattered. Primal Qi instantly flooded into his Dantian's sea of Qi and circulated through his Eight Extraordinary Meridians in a frenzy. He hurriedly strengthened his meridians with his divine power. His meridians seemed to change colors as Primal Qi continued to surge crazily.

Primal Qi continued to surge endlessly, not showing any signs of stopping.

Lu Zhou closed his eyes and endured the impact from the energy using his divine power.

...

At the same time.

After Mingshi Yin found an isolated place, he patted Qiong Qi and said, "Don't make trouble next time. Lord Zhennan was not someone you could afford to provoke."

Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!

"I won't stoop to your level and bicker with you. Make sure it doesn't happen again," Mingshi Yin said.

Qiong Qi barked twice before it lay on the ground and began to chew on something.

"Hey, what are you eating?"

Woof!

Qiong Qi snarled as though it was going to bite.

“Hey, are you trying to protect your food from me?” Mingshi Yin asked. Then, he lifted his hand and launched a palm seal at Qiong Qi. Naturally, the force of the palm seal was not strong and only pushed it to the side.

Qiong Qi whimpered, looking aggrieved, before it spat out the thing in its mouth.

Mingshi Yin wished he did not see it. It was quite disgusting. It looked like a moldy grilled sausage, and it smelled strange as well. He waved his hand and covered his nose. “What’s this?! How can you eat this? Hurry up, take it away!”

Qiong Qi picked the thing up and looked at Mingshi Yin disdainfully before it walked to the side and continued chewing on it.

“Don’t f\*cking waste my time in the future,” Mingshi Yin said contemptuously.

Qiong Qi ignored him and continued chewing.

Mingshi Yin sat cross-legged on the ground and began to cultivate. After the fusion at the Pillar of destruction, he could clearly feel his cultivation speed had increased by many times. Coupled with the effect of the Pillar of Impermanence, even if he did nothing now, his cultivation speed was still faster compared to the time cultivated diligently on the mountain.

“Everything about the Great Void Seed is amazing...”

Mingshi Yin manifested his lotus. He was about to place a beast king’s life heart into it when...

“Fourth Junior Brother...”

Mingshi Yin was startled. He hurriedly put his lotus away and turned to look at the source of the voice.

“Uh... Second Senior Brother?”

“I didn’t mean to interrupt your cultivation,” Yu Shangrong said with a slight smile.

“No, no, it’s fine. I wonder why Second Senior Brother came to look for me.” Mingshi Yin said.

“Fourth Junior Brother, you gained the Pillar of Destruction’s recognition and fused with the Great Void energy there. I believe your cultivation must have improved tremendously. I wonder if we can spar...” Yu Shangrong replied honestly.

“Uh...” Mingshi Yin took a step back. “Second Senior Brother, you think too highly of me. Even if you give me 100 Great Void Seeds, I still won’t be a match for you. The difference in our strength is too great...”

Yu Shangrong smiled faintly. “Then there’s more reason for you to hone your skills by sparring. I’ll see you tomorrow at this time. I won’t leave until I see you...”

With that, Yu Shangrong flew away like a swallow.

“Second Senior Brother!” Mingshi Yin called out before he sat down with a dumbfounded expression on his face. He muttered to himself, “What bad luck...”

'If this continues, I'll be tortured to death by Second Senior Brother. Even if I obtained the Pillar of Destruction's recognition and fused with the Great Void energy in there, my cultivation won't improve immediately.'

"It won't be enough even if I've passed the first Birth Trial. I have to pass the second Birth Trial as soon as possible!"

"Birth Trial?" At this time, Yu Zhenghai walked out from behind a tree with his hands clasped on his back. He walked over on foot without utilizing any energy, shocking Mingshi Yin.

'It's over! Similar to Second Senior Brother, Eldest Senior Brother must want to use me as a practice tool! No, no, I have to strike first.'

Having learned from his mistake, Mingshi Yin spoke first. "Eldest Senior Brother, you're late."

"Hm? Late for what?"

"I've already agreed to spar with Second Senior Brother tomorrow," Mingshi Yin said.

Yu Zhenghai frowned. "Is that so?"

"Why would I lie to you? It's not like you don't know what Second Senior Brother is like. I'm afraid after I spar with him, I'll be bedridden..." Mingshi Yin said with a sigh, wearing an aggrieved expression on his face. When he saw Yu Zhenghai nodding his head, joy blossomed in his heart despite the aggrieved and pitiful expression on his face.

Yu Zhengpai patted Mingshi Yin's shoulder and said, "How about this? I'll spar with you this afternoon. I'll teach you how to deal with the Guiyuan Sword Technique. With that, you won't lose too badly tomorrow."

"?"

"Alright, it's settled then. Don't worry, I'll restrain my strength," Yu Zhenghai said before he walked away with his hands on his back.

Mingshi Yin. "..."

...

Lu Zhou continued to endure the waves of Primal Qi surging in his Dantian's sea of Qi. He could feel that the activation of his Birth Chart had reached a very critical stage. He quickly activated his Purple Glazed Ceramic to ward off any possible accidents.

Bang!

Lu Zhou grunted in pain again.

'What's going on? The wall has just been broken so why isn't it stopping?'

The breaking of the wall of a sea of Qi had to be done step by step. Before the old wall broke, the new and bigger wall would form outside the old wall first. However, now, not only was his new wall

unformed, but the energy kept trying to break the old wall down completely. This was tantamount to suicide.

“The Divine Soul Pearl is really dangerous!”

Lu Zhou’s mind was racing as he thought of ways to stabilize his condition..

### **Chapter 1282: One Turns to Three, Sprouting a Leaf, and Passing the Birth Trial**

Lu Zhou could feel the waves of energy crashing against the wall in his sea of Qi. Moreover, it felt as though the wall would break soon.

He hurriedly pushed his hand out, doubling the speed of the Pillar of Impermanence. From being 15 times faster, it was now 30 times faster.

With the help from the Purple Glazed Ceramic, the recovery speed of his divine power increased a little. Unfortunately, it was still insufficient, unable to keep up with the absorption rate. It would not be too bad if he only had to maintain the wall in his sea of Qi. The problem was the impact of the Divine Soul Pearl was too strong.

“Let’s speed it up.” Lu Zhou smacked his hand on the ground.

The Pillar of Impermanence that was hidden underground enlarged as its speed increased 100 times.

“It’s still not enough...” Lu Zhou frowned. The divine power could barely keep up with his sea of Qi’s absorption rate. At this moment, he suddenly remembered he had two avatars.

Since he had been in the Thousand Realm Whirling stage for so long, sometimes he would forget the blue avatar. It had gotten better after the blue avatar evolved into a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar.

“Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar.”

He manifested his blue avatar. It was still under the effect of the Concealment Card. Then, he used his blue avatar to maintain the wall of the sea of Qi. Fortunately, the blue Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar was just enough to balance the absorption rate. With that, the wall slowly stabilized. Tranquility returned to his sea of Qi as well.

Lu Zhou looked at his Birth Palace. Previously, there was a ball of light, which looked like a golden egg, at the place where he had embedded the Divine Soul Pearl. However, now, there were two balls of light.

“Two?” Lu Zhou was puzzled. There was no reason for another ball of light to appear. He closed his eyes and tried to sense the inside of his Birth Palace. There seemed to be two objects under the surface of his Birth Palace. Moreover, the two balls of light were brimming with energy.

Everything that had happened since he embedded the Divine Soul Pearl into his Birth Palace was beyond his understanding. He was quite familiar with the process of activating Birth Charts, but what he was experiencing now was new to him.

“...”

'Forget it. I can only take it one step at a time.'

...

The increase in speed of the Pillar of Impermanence by 100 times made the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion both excited and anxious. They were excited because the increase in speed meant they could quickly improve their cultivation. On the other hand, they were anxious because improving too quickly could cause their foundations to become unstable. Moreover, they were also losing their lifespan faster. Trading lifespan for cultivation was like drinking poison to quench one's thirst.

...

Three days later.

In the forest.

After a round of sparring, Mingshi Yin sat on the ground with a swollen face. His old and new injuries made him look incredibly miserable.

After Yu Shangrong sheathed his sword, he smiled. "You've improved tremendously compared to before. However, you still need to work hard."

Mingshi Yin said with an aggrieved expression on his face, "Thank you... for your guidance, Second Senior Brother."

"Courage comes from failures. With the recognition from the Pillar of Destruction, I believe you will soon catch up to me," Yu Shangrong said.

"Second Senior Brother, you seem much stronger than when we were in Great Tang's capital," Mingshi Yin said.

"Is that so?" Yu Shangrong did not feel much when he heard these words.

"It's true," Mingshi Yin said, "I've fused with the Great Void Seed so my progress isn't slow at all."

In fact, both of their cultivation speeds were increasing.

Yu Shangrong smiled faintly, "Perhaps, it has something to do with the new cultivation path."

"The new cultivation path?"

"Ever since I severed my lotus, my cultivation path has been filled with obstacles. After coming to the Unknown Land, the path has become smoother. Moreover, the feeling of an impending breakthrough is getting more and more intense recently," Yu Shangrong said.

Mingshi Yin bowed. "Then, I'll congratulate you in advance, Second Senior Brother."

Yu Shangrong looked at Mingshi Yin with a look of approval as he said, "Your talent is extraordinary. Now that you've received the recognition from the Pillar of Destruction, you must not waste this good opportunity."

"Yes, I'll remember Second Senior Brother's words," Mingshi Yin said.

Yu Shangrong nodded. Then, he flew away as gracefully as a swan.

After Yu Shangrong disappeared from sight, Mingshi Yin shook his head helplessly. After checking his surroundings, he muttered under his breath, "Those two freaks..."

...

One month later.

Under the effect of the Pillar of Impermanence, a month outside was equivalent to 100 months in the range of the pillar.

At this time, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion had grown even more anxious. After all, they had lost almost ten years of life. Even if they progressed tremendously, they still did not feel at ease.

...

At the same time, Lu Zhou also felt anxious and uneasy.

He had thought it would be easy to activate his 12th Birth Chart using the Divine Soul Pearl. Alas, not only was it not easy, but it was very difficult. Moreover, this was with the help of the Purple Glazed Ceramic and the Pillar of Impermanence. If he were to cultivate normally, it would likely take him ten years. As expected of the Divine Soul Pearl that was the result of all of Tian Wu's life hearts fusing together.

At this time, three waves of energy surged back and forth in his Dantian's sea of Qi.

As for his Birth Palace, there were now three orbs of light shining faintly. He still could not figure out the reason for this.

"Is it time?" Lu Zhou felt like the three waves of energy were about to break the wall of his sea of Qi at any time now. The stalemate was finally about to come to an end. His instinct told him that period of time was a golden opportunity.

"Without destruction, there can be no construction." Lu Zhou smacked his hand on the ground. A small surge of divine energy from the blue Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar and his remaining divine energy gathered at once.

The Pillar of Impermanence's speed increased from 100 times to 5,000 times in an instant.

Swoosh!

A faint vortex appeared within a radius of 1,000 meters.

...

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion were shocked when they sensed the tremendous change.

...

After Lu Zhou withdrew his divine power from his Dantian's sea of Qi, the three waves of energy grew even stronger.

Bang!

The wall of his sea of Qi finally broke.

Following that, Lu Zhou saw a magical scene.

The areas the three light orbs hovered above were finally revealed. Under the first light orb was a distinct circular Birth Chart zone in the location, the Pearl Goes Out to Sea. The second orb seemed unstable as it darted around before rushing toward the edge of the lotus seat.

Bang!

At this moment, a leaf sprouted from the edge of the lotus seat where the second orb of light hit.

“I sprouted the eleventh leaf?” At this time, Lu Zhou recalled what Lan Xihe had said. At that time, she said there was a mistake with her cultivation. She should have sprouted her eleventh leaf after her 12th Birth Chart, not the 13th Birth Chart.

This meant that the circular zone under the first light orb was his 12 Birth Chart. Then, what about his second Birth Trial?

At this time, the third light orb formed a circular zone as well. It was fixed at the position that was called the Radiant Sun and Moon.

“...”

What an apt name considering the two light orbs that shone like the sun and the moon.

With this, his Birth Palace stabilized, and his sea of Qi gained a new wall. The restless Primal Qi and energy calmed down as well.

“Eleven leaves and 13 Birth Charts?” Lu Zhou was surprised. He improved so much with just the Divine Soul Pearl. This was beyond his expectations. Although the process was difficult, the rewards were proportionate.

Buzz!

The lotus began to spin at this moment.

“Hm?” When Lu Zhou regained his senses, he discovered the vitality energy in his surroundings was raging. The Pillar of Impermanence’s speed was too fast. He hurriedly retracted his hand and shouted, “Withdraw.”

Bang!

The Pillar of Impermanence flew back into his hand, but energy was still overflowing from his lotus.

As he looked at his lotus that would not stop spinning, he said, “Release.”

With that, the lotus grew 1,000 times bigger.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The surrounding towering trees were cut by the spinning golden lotus.



At this time, while the golden lotus was spinning, the two circular zones suddenly unleashed a wave of tsunami-like energy each.

Boom!

The water vapor in the air turned into ice immediately as frost covered the ground.

Following that, water lotuses that looked like snowflakes flew out in all directions. They shot past thousands of trees, cutting them in halves.

Lu Zhou. "..."

It seemed like the Divine Soul Pearl helped him directly pass the second Birth Trial. This was his second Birth Trial ability, the Water Lotus Storm.

...

Meanwhile, the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion brought out their astrolabes to block the water lotuses.

### **Chapter 1283: Water Lotus Storm**

Lu Zhou's first Birth Trial ability was the Flaming Golden Lotus. Karmic would rage around his golden lotus as it launched smaller flaming lotuses. It covered a very wide range.

His second Birth Trial ability, the Water Lotus Storm, had explosive power. It seemed to be a fusion of his Ice Seal ability and Tian Wu's ability to manipulate water. Although only a small amount was used to cast the Water Lotus Storm, its force surprised Lu Zhou. The water lotuses cut down all the trees they shot past. At the same time, a biting chill settled on the flowers and plants, stealing the abundant vitality of nature.

Lu Zhou had wondered more than once how the trees, plants, and flowers thrived in the Unknown Land where the sun was hidden all year round. This meant there was no such thing as photosynthesis. How did the trees and flowers stay lush?

Lu Zhou shook his head. The world was filled with mysteries. He was not a scientist or explorer so there was no need for him to dwell on this kind of question.

...

Everyone from the Devil Sky Pavilion held their astrolabes to block the water lotuses.

Fortunately, the Water Lotus Storm was cast from the overflow of energy from Lu Zhou's lotus. Hence, its force was not deadly.

Most of them were only pushed a few dozen meters back.

The Water Lotus Storm only lasted for a short while before it gradually calmed down until it completely disappeared.

The forest was quiet again. No, it could no longer be called a forest when the trees had all turned into stumps.

After Yan Zhenluo and Lu Li put away their astrolabes, Kong Wen and his brothers flew over from the distance followed by Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, Mingshi yin, Little Yuan'er, and Conch.

"What's Pavilion Master doing?" Kong Wen murmured.

Everyone turned to look at him. Apart from looking disheveled, he seemed fine.

Yu Zhenghai asked, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. I was just caught off guard," Kong Wen said sheepishly.

"You'll get used to it... Let me give you another piece of advice. In the future, when the Pavilion Master cultivates, no matter how curious you are, don't go near him," Yan Zhenluo said.

Kong Wen nodded. Since the moment he and his brothers joined the Evil Sky Pavilion, they would have been beaten black and blue until they were bedridden if it were not for Yan Zhenluo telling them about the various unspoken rules in the pavilion. For example, Yan Zhenluo had told them not to provoke or offend the elder and little ancestors in the Evil Sky Pavilion.

...

Without Lu Zhou's orders, the others naturally did not dare to approach.

Lu Zhou observed his Dantian's sea of Qi. It had already returned to normal. He nodded; his cultivation had improved significantly. Then, he looked at the system panel.

Remaining lifespan: 4,096,862 days (11,224 years)

"Hmm? My lifespan was not absorbed at all?" Not only did he not lose his lifespan while activating his 12th Birth Chart, but his lifespan had increased tremendously as well.

Activating the 12th Birth Chart increased one's life by 500 years. Sprouting the 11th leaf and activating the 13th Birth Chart gave him 3,000 years respectively. Altogether, he had gained 6,500 years of life. Usually, activating a Birth Chart required 3,000 years of life. However, with the Divine Soul Bead, the process did not require his lifespan at all. The Divine Soul Pearl directly activated two Birth Charts, sprouted a leaf, and helped him pass his second Birth Trial. This rate of improvement was probably unprecedented.

At this time, Lu Zhou recalled the speed of the Pillar of Impermanence. Compared to the past, the speed was admittedly abnormally fast.

Lu Zhou transmitted his voice to the others. "Come here."

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion rushed over immediately.

"Greetings, Pavilion Master."

"Greetings, Master."

Lu Zhou turned around and swept his gaze across everyone. It was clear their cultivation and strength were better than before. Then, he looked at Lu Li and asked, "How's the effect of the blue crystal?"

Lu Li replied respectfully, "The Great Void energy from the blue crystal is strong. With its help, my Birth Palace has expanded. Thanks to the Pillar of Impermanence, I'll be able to activate my next Birth Chart soon."

"Congratulations," Yan Zhenluo said.

The others followed suit and congratulated Lu Li as well.

Lu Zhou nodded. Then, he put his hands on his back and said, "Report your cultivation."

Yan Zhenluo was the first to reply. He said, "I'm fortunate enough to have activated seven Birth Charts."

Lu Li said, "Five Birth Charts."

Kong Wen scratched his head and said, "I-I just activated my fifth Birth Chart..."

Kong Wu, Zhang Qian, and Zhang Laosi had four Birth Charts. Although they were weaker than the others, due to their time in the Unknown Land, they had many survival skills. These skills were able to make up for their weaker cultivation bases.

Yu Zheng cleared his throat and loudly said, "Eight Birth Charts."

Lu Zhou did not find it surprising. After all, Yu Zhenghai had passed his first Birth Trial using Lu Wu's Ice Seal ability. After passing the Birth Trial, the activation of the seventh and eighth Birth Charts was rather easy. It was akin to activating the first and second Birth Charts. Moreover, under the effect of the Pillar of Impermanence, Yu Zhenghai had ten years to cultivate.

"Eleven leaves," Yu Shangrong said.

Everyone exchanged a look. Eleven leaves meant that Yu Shangrong's cultivation was standing still. They knew Yu Shangrong had taken an unusual path of cultivation. However, after such a long time, he still only had eleven leaves. Something did not seem right to them.

"Did you reach a bottleneck?" Lu Zhou asked.

Yu Shangrong was quite calm as he replied, "No. I think I'll have a breakthrough soon."

Lu Li said with a slight frown on his face, "If we follow this trajectory, the breakthrough will be when you sprout the 12th leaf. Human cultivators can only sprout twelve leaves at most. That's the limit, right?"

"Only 12 leaves?"

"It's just something I heard. I heard that after activating the 12th Birth Chart, you can sprout the 11th leaf, and after activating the 24th Birth Chart, you'll be able to sprout the 12th leaf. Mr. Second, I've never heard of anyone who could sprout the 11th and 12th leaves without activating Birth Charts..." Lu Li said apologetically.

It was destined that Yu Shangrong would not have anyone's experience to refer to. He was destined to be the pioneer.

"So you can't sprout any leaves after activating 36 Birth Charts?"

"I don't know. After all, no one has seen a cultivator who's able to activate all 36 Birth Charts. There's nothing in the ancient books either," Kong Wen said.

Conch asked curiously, "Even supreme beings don't have 36 Birth Charts?"

"I don't know about the ways of supreme beings. I'm afraid we'll have to ask the Pavilion Master," Kong Wen said as he turned to look at Lu Zhou.

Everyone turned to look at Lu Zhou.

"..."

Lu Zhou's expression did not change. His voice was low and contained a hint of reproach as he said, "Don't bite off more than you can chew. Focus on the present."

Naturally, no one dared to persist on that line of questioning.

Mingshi Yin spoke up at this moment. "I believe everything will be alright. Originally, there were no roads, roads were paved by men. Hence, I believe Second Senior Brother will be able to carve out his own path!"

Yu Shangrong nodded and smiled confidently. "Thank you for your words. In fact, compared to the conventional cultivation path, I prefer this path. If the path is too easy, it'll blunt my sword."

"..."

After a brief moment of silence, Duanmu Sheng raised his Overlord Spear and said, "I-I... I think my strength is about that of a Three or Four Chart cultivator."

Lu Zhou nodded. Although Duanmu Sheng had yet to sprout his eleventh leaf and was still absorbing life hearts to improve, his actual combat strength was indeed that of a Three or Four Chart cultivator.

Then, Lu Zhou looked at Mingshi Yin.

Mingshi Yin said, "I'm not talented. I only have four Birth Charts."

"Fourth Senior Brother, it's more than that, right? Moreover, you were acknowledged by the Pillar of Destruction," Little Yuan'er said.

At this time, Yu Shangrong said with a smile, "If I'm not mistaken, Fourth Junior Brother should have at least 7 Birth Charts."

Everyone was shocked.

"..." Mingshi Yin looked at Yu Shangrong awkwardly. "Second Senior Brother, must you be so straightforward? You've already used me as your practice tool, must you expose me as well?"

"Seven Birth Charts?" Lu Zhou looked at Mingshi Yin.

Mingshi Yin forced a smile on his face and said, "I really can't hide anything from master."

Little Yuan'er skipped forward at this moment and said excitedly, "Master, I have two Birth Charts! I'm getting a step closer to Second Senior Brother now! I'll definitely surpass Second Senior Brother in five years!"

Naturally, when Little Yuan'er said 'five years', she meant the ordinary flow of time.

Yu Shangrong smiled slightly and said, "Where there's a will, there's a way. Moreover, I'm very happy that I'm Ninth Junior Sister's goal."

Yu Zhenghai. "..."

"Ninth Junior Sister, you can't be rash. You have the golden lotus so it's a completely different cultivation path from your Second Senior Brother," Yu Zhenghai said.

Little Yuan'er scratched her head. "It seems like Eldest Senior Brother has a point..."

Lu Zhou said, "That's enough. Conch?"

Conch bowed and said, "Master, I'm the same as Ninth Senior Sister. It took a longer time, but I've activated my second Birth Chart as well."

Since the two girls spent a lot of time together, they were privy to each other's cultivation progress. Although they both had two Birth Charts, the difference between their strength was like heaven and earth. Moreover, the difference would only become more obvious as time passed.

Lu Zhou looked at Conch and said, "Originally, we're told you're from the Unknown Land, but it seems very unlikely now..."

During this time, Conch had also thought about this matter. She was no longer anxious about investigating her origins and had decided to let nature take its course. Since she came to the Unknown Land, she began to feel it was unlikely that she came from here due to the harsh environment.

At this moment, Lu Wu lowered its head from above and said, "A human is approaching."

Everyone turned to look at Lu Wu.

"Who?"

Mingshi Yin said sarcastically, "The Unknown Land is so vast. Who else knows we're here apart from that person?"

"Zhao Yu?"

#### **Chapter 1284: Going to Yannan**

Lu Wu nodded before it lifted its head again.

Everyone flew up into the air and drew level in front of Lu Wu.

Lu Zhou looked in the western direction and saw about four or five people.

In just a moment, the five people arrived. The leader was Zhao Yu who was dressed in a brocade silk robe.

Zhao Yu said happily, "Old sir, you're still here! It feels like it's been three years since we last saw each other. I've missed you!"

Mingshi Yin rolled his eyes. "Stop flattering my master. With your cultivation base, you still dare to come to the Unknown Land? Moreover, the imbalance is getting worse. Aren't afraid of being eaten alive?"

Zhao Yu waved his hand and said, "I've learned from my mistakes. This time, I brought a capable general along." He turned slightly and glanced at the people around him. "Hurry up and greet the old sir."

At this time, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion looked at the middle-aged man standing slightly behind Zhao Yu. He was tall and muscular and had an extraordinary bearing. He had a slight beard, and his eyes were piercing, carrying a trace of killing intent. He was wearing a soldier's armor and red cape, and a sword, which was only used by generals, hung at his waist.

"I'm Xi Qishu. I've heard many great things about old sir. After meeting you today, you're indeed as extraordinary as I've heard." Xi Qishu's voice was sonorous and powerful. He exuded the air of a veteran on the battlefield and the smell of blood.

Everyone could tell Xi Qishu was not simple.

"Eh?" Xi Qishu suddenly turned to Mingshi Yin. "Little brother, your killing intent is very strong."

Lu Zhou glanced at Mingshi Yin from the corners of his eyes, and Mingshi Yin's killing intent vanished immediately.

At this time, Zhao Yu hastily said with a hint of reproach, "General Xi, don't Be rude."

"General?" Lu Zhou looked at Xi Qishu indifferently.

Xi Qishu cupped his fists together and said, "I'm just a martial artist. My etiquette isn't up to par. I hope you won't take offense, old sir."

Lu Zhou shifted his gaze from Xi Qishu to Zhao Yu. "Why are you looking for me?"

"Ye Zheng is dead," Zhao Yu said.

Lu Zhou was not surprised. He nodded. "At least they know what's good for them."

"The four elders of Yannan's Blessed Land wanted to meet you. However, they did not know how to find you so they looked for me instead. Hence, I came looking for you," Zhao Yu explained, "Moreover, after Venerable Tuoba's death, all his disciples went to Yannan's Blessed Land to cause a ruckus. Yannan is now in a state of chaos."

Mingshi Yin said, "They deserve it."

"That being said, the Tuoba clan doesn't believe Venerable Master Tuoba is dead. I have a feeling they will make a move on the golden lotus domain," Zhao Yu said.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly upon hearing the latter part of Zhao Yu's words.

Zhao Yu continued to say, "I heard they're working with Venerable Master Qin. It's really unbelievable."

"Oh, Qin Renyue is rather bold," Mingshi Yin said.

"I heard that the Young Master of the Qin clan died there. He's been looking for a chance to exact revenge. He..." Zhao Yu suddenly stopped talking. His eyes widened as realization dawned on him. "No... I-it can't be what I'm thinking, right?"

"Why not?" Mingshi Yin raised an eyebrow.

Zhao Yu. "..."

Xi Qishu was puzzled by the conversation.

Lu Zhou was still frowning. Fortunately, Zhao Yu came to look for him today. Otherwise, if he continued to cultivate for another few months, he would not have known his base had been destroyed.

Lu Zhou said, "Since you're here, lead the way."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yu's shocked expression disappeared. Instead, a smile appeared on his face before he bowed and said, "Old sir, I have something that can send all of you directly to the green lotus domain."

Then, Zhao Yu brought out a piece of jade that swirled with different colors from the brocade pouch at his waist before he said, "I have a Collective Teleportation Jade Talisman."

"This is a treasure!" Kong Wen's eyes widened in shock.

"Of course! Each of these jade talismans is priceless. The one in my hand can be exchanged for a city," Zhao Yu said.

At this moment, Xi Qishu frowned and interjected, "Young Master, what are you doing?"

"General Xi, don't interrupt me," Zhao Yu said, glaring at Xi Qishu.

Lu Zhou naturally understood Zhao Yu's meaning. He asked bluntly, "What do you want in exchange?"

Zhao Yu's expression turned solemn as he said with a bow, "A snow lotus and a blood ginseng."

"You're really shameless. What can you do if we don't give it to you? Hand over the jade talisman!" Mingshi Yin said indignantly.

To stop himself from acting rashly, Xi Qishu had to keep reminding himself of the various instructions his young master had given him prior to coming to this place. In the end, he could only look away with a solemn expression on his face. However, as soon as he turned away, he came face to face with Lu Wu that was as strong as a Venerable Master! He was so frightened that he almost jumped back.

At this moment, Zhao Yu suddenly grew bold and said, "I need those things to save people. If it weren't for that, how would I dare to negotiate with you, old sir? I hope you'll agree, old sir!"

Then, Zhao Yu fell to his knees in the air and held the jade talisman out with two hands.

Mingshi Yin did not say anything this time. Instead, he looked at his master.

Nary a ripple could be seen on Lu Zhou's face. No one knew what he was thinking. After a moment, he waved his sleeve and said, "I won't take advantage of you."

Yan Zhenluo understood Lu Zhou's meaning and brought out a snow lotus and blood ginseng from his bag before handing them to Zhao Yu.

No one knew why but Zhao Yu's eyes reddened when he received the two items. He was slightly excited and carefully put them away. Then, he handed the jade talisman to Yan Zhenluo.

Xi Qishu was surprised when he saw the snow lotus and blood ginseng as well.

"You just need to crush the jade talisman to use it. However, I'm afraid Lu Wu won't be transported over since it's too big. Perhaps, if you reduce the number of people, it might be able to follow you there..."

Lu Wu said, "I'm too lazy to go anywhere..."

Duanmu Sheng leaped down from Lu Wu's back and moved to stand with the others.

Then, everyone, including Whizard and Qiong Qi, stood together before Yan Zhenluo crushed the jade talisman.

The jade talisman vanished into spots of white light as it floated around the ground of people, weaving a circle of light. Then, a beam of light shot up into the sky, shrouding the group of people.

When the pillar of light disappeared, everyone was gone.

Lu Wu looked at the empty sky. "..."

Then, it turned around to look at the forest that was no longer a forest before it exhaled freezing energy, freezing everything that was 100 meters in front of it.

...

15 minutes later.

Everyone appeared on a cloud platform.

The sun hung high in the sky, and the sky was blue.

"Master, it's the sun!" Little Yuan'er pointed at the sky. She was so excited that she could barely calm down.

The oppressive feeling from the Unknown Land was swept away immediately, evaporated by the sunlight.

Everyone greedily breathed in the fresh air under the sunlight.

"This is the green lotus domain. This is the royal family's cloud platform. However, due to the rarity of this jade talisman, almost no one uses it. Hence, it's not very well maintained. I've prepared a flying chariot beforehand. Everyone, please come with me," Zhao Yu said.

There was a pergola at the exit of the cloud platform, and next to the pergola was a flying chariot. Although the flying chariot was not big, it could easily carry dozens of people.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion flew into the flying chariot one after another.



At this time, Xi Qishu grabbed Zhao Yu's arm and said, "Young Master Zhao, the royal family shouldn't participate in whatever happens next..."

"This..." Zhao Yu looked troubled.

Xi Qishu continued to say, "We have the snow lotus, blood ginseng, and fire lotus now. Saving lives is more important than this..."

Zhao Yu brought the snow lotus and blood ginseng out before handing them to Xi Qishu and said, "Bring them back. I'll follow the old sir."

"I'm afraid that's not appropriate. I promised to bring you back safely," Xi Qishu said.

At this moment, Lu Zhou, who was standing on the deck of the flying chariot, called out, "Zhao Yu."

"I'm coming!" Zhao Yu broke free of Xi Qishu's grip before he said, "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

With that, Zhao Yu flew into the flying chariot.

Subsequently, the flying chariot rose into the sky before flying toward Yannan's Blessed Land.

After the flying chariot disappeared into the clouds, Xi Qishu looked at the snow lotus and blood ginseng in his hands and smiled. Then, he picked the blood ginseng up and took a huge bite before he began to chew on it. "Young man, you're still too green."

When Xi Qishu felt the surging energy that rose in his body after consuming the blood ginseng, he muttered to himself, "Interesting. It's real blood ginseng."

Then, he put away the snow lotus and what remained of the blood ginseng before he vanished in just a blink of an eye..

## **Chapter 1285: Dilemma**

The flying chariot flew at a moderate speed, neither fast nor slow. The flight was smooth as well.

During the journey, Lu Zhou used the Heavenly Writing's power of sight to observe the Evil Sky Pavilion and the Sky Martial Academy. Everything was fine in the Evil Sky Pavilion; there was no problem at all. On the contrary, something had happened in the Sky Martial Academy.

"Are you alright?" Si Wuya asked as he looked at Qin Naihe who was resting on a bed.

Qin Naihe's body was wrapped in bandages, and blood could be seen seeping through the bandages on some parts of his body. He replied with a smile, "It's just a minor injury. The treatment is simple as well. I just have to wait until my energy recovers."

"My master is skilled in healing. It's a pity that he's not around. I've already spoken to the Thousand Willow Monastery's Wu Wu and asked her to treat you," Si Wuya said.

"Wuwu?"

“Don’t underestimate this girl. She’s quite talented. It won’t be a problem for her to alleviate your pain and treat your injury,” Si Wuya said.

Qin Naihe nodded. “Thank you.”

“Since you’ve joined the Evil Sky Pavilion, there’s no need for thanks. These people are only targeting you; they didn’t attack anyone else. They’re from the Qin clan, right?” Si Wuya asked.

Qin Naihe nodded. Then, he said with a sigh, “Young Master’s death is a huge matter. As long as I don’t explain this matter to Venerable Master Qin, the attacks will only continue.”

Si Wuya said, “Since Qin Moshang was so important, why hasn’t Venerable Master Qin spoken to you, the only survivor?”

Qin Naihe coughed. After he recovered from the coughing fit, he said, “He’s a Venerable Master, after all. There are many things he has to attend to every day. Moreover, he’s usually cultivating in seclusion so the clan’s affairs are left to the elders to handle. The imbalance suddenly appeared as well so he likely didn’t have the time to investigate the Young Master’s death. He had to go to the Unknown Land, after all.”

“If that’s the case, you should lay low for the time being,” Si Wuya said, “I’ll report this matter to my master.”

Qin Naihe said, “I’ve already defeated the second elder, I believe they won’t act rashly for now. The first elder is busy, and the imbalance has worsened. He should be in the training hall now, and he won’t leave so easily. For the time being, there’s no need to worry about him. If things don’t work out, I’ll sneak into the mountains and hide for three to five years.”

“You have a really good mentality,” Si Wuya said with a smile.

“A Free Man should be free, after all,” Qin Naihe said jokingly.

Si Wuya sighed and shook his head. “Unfortunately, I don’t think things will go as smoothly as you think. Sometimes, things will develop in an unexpected and unwanted direction...”

Bang!

All of a sudden, a loud noise rang in the Sky Martial Court, heralding trouble.

“I’m going.” Si Wuya waved his hand.

Qin Naihe frowned. “This is outrageous! At the very least, I’ve made many contributions to the clan. Are they really planning to corner me to this extent?”

“All you need to do is rest. Leave the rest to me,” Si Wuya said.

“No. The first elder’s cultivation base is profound and is close to the cultivation base of a Venerable Master. I can’t let my matters implicate the Evil Sky Pavilion.”

“No. Qin Moshang’s death is related to the Evil Sky Pavilion. Moreover, you’re now a member of the Evil Sky Pavilion,” Si Wuya said. Upon seeing the worried expression on Qin Naihe’s face, he said reassuringly with a smile on his face, “Don’t worry. I have a way to make the enemy retreat.”

Qin Naihe watched as Si Wuya left the room. He wanted to follow Si Wuya out, but the pain from his injury made him collapse on the bed when he tried to get up. In the end, he had to mobilize the little vitality energy he had just recovered to alleviate the pain.

...

Above the lake in the Sky Martial Academy.

The geniuses from the Sky Martial Court looked at the gray-clad old man hovering in the air as though they were facing a huge threat.

Si Wuya walked over at this moment, and everyone instinctively parted and made way for him.

"I apologize for keeping Elder Qin waiting for so long," Si Wuya said.

The gray-clad old man was Qin De, the first elder of the Qin clan. He was the person whom Qin Naihe predicted would not appear for the time being.

Qin De searched the crowd with his eyes. When he did not see Qin Naihe, he said with a frown, "Hand Qin Naihe over, and I won't make things difficult for you."

Si Wuya remained calm as he said, "Alright. I can hand him over to you, but before that, you have to investigate things properly."

"The facts are clear! What's there to investigate?" Qin De said in a low voice, "If it weren't for Venerable Master Qin's orders to not kill, do you think I'd waste my breath with you? I'd kill you."

Si Wuya said indifferently, "Kill?"

Qin De stared at Si Wuya. "Do you think I'm joking?"

"I don't dare." Si Wuya cupped his fists together. "To tell you the truth, Qin Naihe has joined our Evil Sky Pavilion. You're from the green lotus domain so you probably don't know much about the Evil Sky Pavilion. Hence, I suggest that Elder Qin ask around about the Evil Sky Pavilion before acting. Since Elder Qin's cultivation is profound, I'm sure it won't take more than a day or two for Elder Qin to ask around."

Qin De chuckled before he said disdainfully, "You overestimate yourself."

Then, Qin De suddenly struck with his palm.

A green palm seal suddenly shot down from the sky.

Si Wuya's expression changed slightly as he retreated in the sky. How could he avoid the palm seal of a Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator? Just as the palm seal was about to hit him...

Bam!

Xiao Yunhe's figure appeared in front of Si Wuya.

"Thank you, Tower Master Xiao," Si Wuya said.

Qin De looked at Xiao Yunhe, slightly surprised. "There are experts with more than ten Birth Charts in the red lotus domain?"

In fact, Qin De's earlier palm seal was just to test the water.

Xiao Yunhe asked, "Elder Qin, what's the point of acting this way?"

Qin De scoffed. "As a Free Man of the Qin clan, Qin Naihe brought the Young Master away without permission. Most importantly, he betrayed the Young Master, resulting in the Young Master's death. How dare you ask me what's the point of acting this way? Let me tell you, my patience is limited! If you don't hand Qin Naihe over to me, don't blame me for not showing mercy."

Buzz!

A huge astrolabe that covered the sky appeared above the Sky Martial Academy. 17 Birth Charts flashed consecutively, intimidating the people of the Sky Martial Academy.

Shocked, Huang Yu fell from the roof while the hammer in Wang Dachui's hand dropped to the ground.

"T-this... This... 17 Birth Charts?!"

"Am I f\*cking seeing things?!"

The geniuses of the Sky Martial Academy were obsessed with studying and researching, but their cultivation was not very good. Upon seeing the 17 Birth Charts, they swarmed back to the Hall of Rites.

Xiao Yun gulped and looked at Si Wuya with a hint of embarrassment on his face as he whispered, "Why don't we hand him over?"

At this moment, a voice rang in the air.

"Elder Qin, stop this. I'll go with you." Qin Naihe held his chest and staggered over.

When Qin De saw Qin Naihe, a satisfied smile bloomed on his face. He put away his astrolabe and said, "You're quite smart."

Qin Naihe sighed and shook his head. Then, he looked at the others before his gaze finally stopped on Si Wuya. He said, "There's no need to drag everyone down with me..."

Qin De said in a clear voice, "Qin Naihe, you betrayed the Qin clan and caused the Young Master's death. You even injured the second elder. As the first elder, I won't let you get away with this."

As Qin De spoke, he raised his hand and pushed it down.

Everyone gasped as they watched a huge palm seal descend from the sky.

Qin Naihe was shocked. He pushed his hand up, mobilizing the last of his vitality energy and manifesting his astrolabe to withstand the palm seal.

Xiao Yunhe launched a palm seal to help from the side.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Like a hot knife through butter, the palm seal met with no resistance as it continued to descend.

Bang!

Xiao Yunhe was sent flying back.

“Stand down. This has nothing to do with you,” Qin Naihe said in a low voice.

Bang!

The palm seal landed on Qin Naihe’s astrolabe, causing it to cave in.

“Stop!”

“How dare you tell me to stop!”

Qin Naihe felt a threatening force coming at him so he quickly put away his astrolabe.

Bang!

When the palm seal landed on Qin Naihe’s chest, a Thousand Realms Whirling avatar appeared before disappearing again, indicating that he had lost a Birth Chart.

### **Chapter 1286: Elder Qin is About to Break Down**

Qin Naihe was heavily injured, to begin with. Due to the heavy impact of the palm seal, he spat out blood again before falling limply to the ground.

“Qin Naihe!” Si Wuya stepped forward to support Qin Naihe. He hurriedly placed his hand on Qin Naihe and began to heal him.

At this moment, the Thousand Willow Monastery’s Wuwu finally arrived. Upon seeing the scene before her, she frowned immediately. She hurriedly launched a red light orb toward Qin Naihe.

Wuwu’s healing skills were not bad. When the red light orb landed on Qin Naihe’s body, it greatly reduced his pain. Nevertheless, it was impossible to restore his Birth Chart.

At this time, a small vitality energy storm appeared next to the semicircular pool. Usually, when the Birth Chart of a cultivator with a profound cultivation base was destroyed, it would stir up a vitality energy storm.

Qin De nodded in satisfaction. Qin Renyue had ordered him not to attack or kill indiscriminately, but Qin Renyue did not specifically say he could not attack Qin Naihe.

Qin Naihe had committed a grave mistake and was a traitor of the Qin clan. In Qin De’s opinion, destroying Qin Naihe’s Birth Chart was just a small punishment. It could also serve to intimidate the people of the Sky Martial Court.

“This is the consequence of betraying the Qin clan,” Qin De said.

Wuwu continued to heal Qin Naihe with all her might, causing her face to flush red from the effort.

Upon seeing Wuwu continuously healing Qin Naihe, Qin De waved his sleeve and said, “Get lost. You have no business here.”

A wave of energy swept Wuwu away.

Si Wuya frowned. "I've already told you Qin Naihe is a member of the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Qin De did not want to continue talking nonsense with Si Wuya. He said, "Young man, I've already been very tolerant with you so you better stop now. Let's end this here."

Qin De raised his hand.

An energy seal shot toward Qin Naihe.

Now was a time of trouble. Qin De had to bring Qin Naihe back to the Qin clan as swiftly as possible so Qin Naihe could be punished. He still had many matters to attend to, and it was not good for him to stay here for a long time.

At this moment, Si Wuya lit up a talisman. All schemes and plots would be rendered useless in front of absolute power. He no longer hesitated and contacted his master.

"Hm?" Qin De was puzzled. The young man in front of him was really stubborn. If it were up to him, he would have killed the young man with just a palm strike. At that time, who else would dare to resist?

Just as Qin De was about to disregard Qin Renyue's orders and make a move, a projection appeared in the air.

Everyone looked up and fell to their knees immediately.

"Greetings, Pavilion Master."

"Greetings, Master." Si Wuya kneeled on one knee.

In the projection, Lu Zhou was standing on the deck of the flying chariot with his hands on his back, high above the beautiful green lotus domain.

Lu Zhou knew Si Wuya would not trouble him unless it was absolutely necessary. Moreover, if it was something that Si Wuya could not resolve and had to resort to contacting him, the matter must not be trivial.

Lu Zhou asked, "What is it?"

"The first elder and the second elder of the Qin clan repeatedly harassed the Sky Martial Academy and even injured Qin Naihe, causing him to lose one Birth Chart," Si Wuya explained. His words were concise and to the point.

Following that, Si Wuya lit up another talisman.

With that, a circle of light on the ground grew bigger.

Lu Zhou looked at Qin De who was hovering in the air, in the midst of capturing Qin Naihe.

Qin De glanced at Lu Zhou as he continued what he was doing and said, "Qin Naihe is a traitor of the Qin clan. I was ordered by Venerable Master Qin to capture him and bring him back to be punished. Are you going to stop me?"

Lu Zhou asked indifferently, "Didn't Si Wuya tell you that Qin Naihe is a member of the Evil Sky Pavilion?"

“He did, but so what?” Qin De continued to tighten the grip of the palm seal on Qin Naihe.

Everyone could only watch helplessly as Qin Naihe rose into the air.

Lu Zhou said casually, “Your courage is commendable. Even Tuoba Sicheng and Ye Zheng didn’t dare to speak to me with such an attitude.”

Qin De was slightly startled. How could he not know the two Venerable Masters who were as famous as his clan’s Venerable Master Qin? He wondered if the person in the projection was looking down on his clan’s Venerable Master.

Qin De’s initial thought was that Lu Zhou was bragging and lying. However, when he saw Lu Zhou’s calm expression and extraordinary bearing, it did not seem to him like Lu Zhou was lying. To be safe, he said, “I only targeted Qin Naihe and never hurt anyone else. I hope you won’t take offense, and I have, I hope you won’t take it to heart. When you’re free, I’d like to invite you to visit the Qin clan. I’ll definitely welcome you with great courtesy.”

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, “Tell Qin Renyue that I’ll be waiting for him at Yannan.”

“...”

Qin De frowned when Lu Zhou mentioned Qin Renyue’s name. He was shocked when Lu Zhou mentioned Yannan as well.

At this time, the projection from the talisman showed a mountain peak that pierced through the clouds in the background. A cloud platform where a huge archway stood could be seen as well. Three words could be clearly seen at the top of the archway: Yannan’s Blessed Land.

Following that, the projection cut off.

“Uh, Brother Lu? Is that all?” Xiao Yunhe was dumbfounded. ‘The matter has yet to be resolved! Where are you going? Shouldn’t he show his skills to intimidate the enemy?’

“???”

Similar to Xiao Yunhe, the others were dumbfounded as well.

Si Wuya straightened his back before he looked at Qin De and said, “Since my master has spoken, I’ll leave Qin Naihe to you for now.”

Qin De felt a little strange and uneasy now that Si Wuya no longer opposed him bringing Qin Naihe away. He knew the projection he saw of Yannan was not fake. Thinking about this, chills ran up his spine immediately. He tried to calm down. He could not let these people affect him; he had to bring Qin Naihe away no matter what.

At this moment, Si Wuya said, “I have to remind Elder Qin that it’s best you convey my master’s message to Venerable Master Qin. Otherwise, it’ll be too late for you to regret your actions. That’s all I have to say. You can go on your way now.”

“...”

Qin De felt slightly hesitant at this moment. Suddenly, he felt slight movements from the talisman at his waist. He quickly brought the talisman out and ignited it. Soon enough, a few rows of words appeared.

The first row read: Venerable Master Tuoba and Venerable Master Ye Zheng are dead.

The second row read: Venerable Qin has gone to Yannan's Blessed Land.

The third row read: If you encounter the Evil Sky Pavilion, remember don't make a move at all. This is very important.

"..." Qin De's eyes widened immediately. His fingers began to tremble as he digested the message he just read. He felt as though he was going to break down at this moment. Two of the most prominent figures in the green lotus domain were dead! Moreover, the two final rows of words caused the ominous feeling in his heart to swell. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath to calm down as he chanted inwardly, "This is a coincidence! It has to be a coincidence! That's right, it's a coincidence!"

Qin De took another deep breath. Then, he suddenly recalled Qin Renyue had led the 49 Swordsmen to the Unknown Land and had run into an expert there. That expert had fought a divine beast to a draw. He had heard that Qin Renyue was on good terms with that expert and distanced himself from Ye Zheng and Tuoba Sicheng. At this time, he remembered Qin Renyue telling him the expert's surname was Lu.

"May I ask for your master's name?" Qin Renyue quickly asked Si Wuya.

"My master's surname is Ji," Si Wuya replied.

Relief flooded Qin De's heart immediately as he exhaled a long sigh.

At this time, someone added, "However, Pavilion Master usually uses the surname Lu. He's known as Pavilion Master Lu as well..."

"..."

Qin De's hands began to tremble immediately, causing him to lose control of his energy seal.

When the energy seal dissipated, Qin Naihe fell from the sky..

### **Chapter 1287: Pavilion Master Lu Has Arrived**

Si Wuya quickly recovered from his surprise and rushed over to catch Qin Naihe. Then, he hurriedly tapped Qin Nai's acupoints to seal Qin Naihe's Eight Extraordinary Meridians and to suppress the leaking Primal Qi. The loss of this Birth Chart was serious so he could not be careless. The more Primal Qi Qin Naihe retained, the easier it would be for him to recover his cultivation in the future. There were cases where even if one could restore one's Birth Chart, one's cultivation base still could not return to its peak.

The others watched in surprise as well.

When the Primal Qi stopped leaking and Qin Naihe was on the ground, Qin De finally regained his senses. However, he was speechless; he did not know what to say at this moment. He did not know what to do.



Si Wuya recalled his master's appearance and the words 'Yannan's Blessed Land' before he smiled and asked, "Elder Qin, do you plan to start a massacre in the Sky Martial Academy?"

Qin De felt extremely awkward and embarrassed. He forced a smile on his face to cover his embarrassment and said, "As it turns out, you're Pavilion Master Lu's disciple."

Everyone shook their heads disapprovingly, scoffing inwardly. How many times did Si Wuya mention the Evil Sky Pavilion earlier, but Qin De did not seem to care? Why did he turn so cowardly now?

"Venerable Qin and Pavilion Master Lu can be considered friends. What happened today is a misunderstanding."

"A misunderstanding?" Si Wuya looked to the sides for a moment, thinking of how he should proceed.

Initially, Si Wuya assumed his master would directly intimidate Qin De so that Qin De would not dare to act rashly. With that, at the very least, Qin Naihe's life would be saved. He did not expect Qin De's attitude would make a 180-degree change.

Si Wuya recalled Qin De's expression when Qin De received the talismanic message. He was certain his master must have done something to be able to suppress Qin De to this extent. Nevertheless, he understood that he could not push Qin De too much despite Qin De's attitude change.

"Since it's a misunderstanding, then it'll be easy for us to resolve this matter. What does Elder Qin plan to do with Qin Naihe?" Si Wuya asked.

The more polite and calm Si Wuya was, the uneasier Qin De felt. It felt like Si Wuya was silently setting him up to fall into a trap. He thought to himself that he must not be fooled into complacency by Si Wuya's gentleness. He had to take the initiative to show that he was truly apologetic. Hence, he quickly said, "My friend, please don't take offense for my earlier actions. It's my fault for not handling today's matters properly. I apologize to everyone."

Then, Qin De added, "I've already punished Qin Naihe slightly earlier. Since he has already joined the Evil Sky Pavilion, I won't pursue this anymore for Pavilion Master Lu's sake. We should let Venerable Master Qin and Pavilion Master Lu settle this matter."

When Qin De saw Si Wuya's lack of reply, he added, "What do you think, my friend?"

Si Wuya smiled. "I'll do as Elder Qin suggested."

"That's great." Qin De cupped his fists together at everyone and bowed. "Everyone, I hope we'll meet again."

Buzz!

Then, a lotus bloomed as a 165-foot avatar towered in the sky of the Sky Martial Academy.

Due to the imbalance, the flying beasts in the vicinity were frightened out of their wits by the energy resonance.

Buzz!

In just a moment, Qin De and his huge avatar vanished from sight.

At this time, Xia Changqiu, the Monastery Master of the Thousand Willow Monastery, walked out from the crowd and looked at the empty sky. He scoffed. "You still want to display your power before you leave! You really don't know what's good for you!"

Then, Xia Changqiu moved to Wuwu's side and asked, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Wuwu nodded before she rushed to Qin Naihe's side and said, "I'll continue to heal you."

Then, Wuwu began to cast all kinds of healing techniques on Qin Naihe.

After a moment, Si Wuya waved his hand and said, "Bring him back to rest."

Qin Naihe sighed. "It's best I leave the Sky Martial Academy and find a place to hide for a while."

"Why should you hide?" Xia Changqiu asked.

Qin Naihe said, "Pavilion Master Lu killed Qin Moshang. How can Venerable Master Qin let this matter go?"

Until now, both parties had not openly discussed this matter. This was, in fact, the source of Qin Naihe's worries.

Xia Changqiu laughed as he placed his hands on his back and said, "You're thinking too much!"

"Huh?" Qin Naihe was confused.

"If I were Venerable Master Qin, I would deal with my clan with a heavy hand for the sake of justice! Not only that, but I'd also severely punish those unruly subordinates," Xia Changqiu said.

"..."

How could Xia Changqiu be unaware of Qin Naihe's thoughts? He asked, "Do you think I'm joking?"

Qin Naihe sighed before he launched into another coughing fit. He really was not in the mood to think about this matter, especially when he had just lost one Birth Chart. Moreover, he would feel miserable as long as this matter was not resolved.

...

Meanwhile, after Qin De left the Sky Martial Academy, he did not return to the green lotus domain immediately. Instead, he found a remote spot in the forest before he lit a talisman.

A circle of light appeared on the ground before a projection appeared.

"Greetings, First Elder!" The person in the projection bowed.

"How accurate is the message you sent earlier?" Qin De asked.

"There's no mistake. It's 100% accurate. How could I joke with something that has to do with Venerable Masters? Tuoba Sicheng died in Yu Zhong. Then, the people from the Tuoba clan went to the Ye clan to seek justice."

Qin De frowned. "Venerable Master died as well?"

“Not only did he die, but he was killed by the four elders in Yannan.”

“What? The four elders killed Venerable Master Ye?” Qin De’s eyes widened in shock. After a moment of silence, he asked, “Has Venerable Master Qin left for Yannan?”

“Yes. He left early in the morning.”

“What’s Venerable Master Qin going to do about the matter between the Tuoba clan and Yannan?” Qin De asked, In his opinion, it was best to not meddle and let the two sides fight it out.

“I’m not sure.”

Qin De sighed. “You should’ve sent the message earlier...”

“Uh... I apologize...”

If Qin De had received that message 15 minutes earlier than he did, he would not have made a move against Qin Naihe at all. Since the information in the message was true, did it not mean he had offended the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Qin De could not help but sigh again when he thought about this.

...

After landing on Yannan’s cloud platform, Lu Zhou and the others disembarked from the flying chariot.

As they passed the archway, a disciple quickly flew over and called out, “Young Master Zhao Yu!”

Zhao Yu hurriedly said, “Pavilion Master Lu has arrived. Why didn’t the four elders come to welcome him?”

Upon hearing this, the disciple glanced at Lu Zhou and the others nervously. Then, he said, “The four elders can’t get away at this moment. The people from the Tuoba clan are here.”

“Tuoba clan?” Zhao Yu asked.

Yan Zhenluo smiled. “Tuoba Sicheng and Ye Zheng were in cahoots. Now that Tuoba Sicheng died, it’s not surprising that his clansmen came to look for trouble with Ye Zheng’s people. One really can’t avoid running into one’s enemies in this small world.”

After a moment, Zhao Yu gestured to Lu Zhou and said, “This way, old sir.”

Lu Zhou’s movements were as light as a swallow as he flew to the top of Yannan Mountain.

The others followed closely behind Lu Zhou.

Clouds and mist swirled around the mountains in Yannan. It was really beautiful scenery.

...

A green-clad elder said, “Elder Ye, I must see Venerable Master Ye if he’s alive. If he’s dead, I want to see his corpse. Venerable Master was helping Yannan before this. No matter what, you have to give us an explanation.”

Ye Wei and the other three elders stood in a row across from the green-clad elder. The disciples of Yannan stood behind them.

Ye Wei said in return, "Venerable Master Tuoba's strength was inferior to the other party. How can you blame Yannan for his death?"

"Are you going to persist in being so obstinate? Do you think there's nothing we can do without Venerable Master Tuoba?"

The fact was the Tuoba clan did not really believe Tuoba Sicheng had died despite the fact that his life stone had shattered.

At this moment, the core members of the Tuoba clan stood behind the green-clad elder. They were all handsome men and beautiful women with eyes burning with passion; they were young and filled with vigor.

On the contrary, the row of older people standing in front of them was calm. Their words and expressions were all brimming with hostility.

Ye Wei asked, "Then what do you want?"

"You killed Venerable Master Ye who was your superior. Even if we don't make things difficult for you, you can forget about standing tall in the cultivation world in the future after committing such a treasonous act," the green-clad elder said, "I've already invited Venerable Master Qin here to uphold justice."

"Venerable Master Qin?" Ye Wei frowned.

Everyone in Yannan, elders and disciples alike, knew Ye Zheng and Qin Renyue had never had a good relationship. They would discuss the Dao on Clear Sky Mountain and spar. Although they called it sparring, they definitely did not hold their punches.

In fact, the relationships between the four Venerable Masters were very complicated. However, the conflict between Ye Zheng and Qin Renyue was the most obvious.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

One after another, figures flew over.

"Pavilion Master Lu from the Evil Sky Pavilion has arrived!"

### **Chapter 1288: Control**

Ye Wei and the three elders hurriedly turned around to face the newcomer before they said respectfully in unison, "Welcome, Pavilion Master Lu."

Although Yannan's disciples were confused, now that Ye Zheng had died, they naturally obeyed the elders. They followed suit and bowed as well.

The people from the Tuoba clan were dumbfounded. When did a Pavilion Master Lu appear in the green lotus domain? Moreover, there were very few people whom the four elders were so respectful to. Even if the members of the royal family came, Ye Wei and the others might not even be this respectful.

Lu Zhou hovered in the air with his hands on his back and he briefly scanned the crowd on the left and right. He was not in a rush to descend.

The arrays of formation here were strange. They did not seem like ordinary formations.

The array formation here was abnormally strange. It did not seem like an ordinary array formation.

The barriers of the major forces in the golden lotus domain, the divine capital's Ten Grand Formations, the Dao inscriptions on the royal palace's wall in the red lotus domain, the Star Gathering Formation, the Black Tower Council's 3,000 restrictive formations, and the White Tower Council's 30,000 Dao inscriptions proved the formidable power of formations.

Even if their Venerable Master was dead, how could these people who were the closest to the Venerable Master be without means? Moreover, their Venerable Master must have also helped set up the defenses before he died.

Lu Zhou looked down at Ye Wei and said, "Ye Wei, I haven't seen you for a while, and you look quite haggard."

"..."

Yannan's disciples began to whisper among themselves, sounding like buzzing flies.

The people of the Tuoba clan were whispering in low voices as well. Based on Lu Zhou's manner of speech, attitude, and aura, it was clear he was someone with high status. Hence, they did not dare to interject. How could someone who made Ye Wei bow and scrape be ordinary? They thought Yannan must have sought outside help after receiving news that they had invited Qin Renyue over.

In the end, Ye Wei said, "Thank you for your concern, Pavilion Master Lu. Fortunately, I'm still able to deal with things here."

Lu Zhou nodded before he bluntly asked, "Where's Ye Zheng's head?"

These words were like a pebble stirring up waves on a calm lake.

Yannan's disciples broke into an uproar immediately.

On the other hand, the people from the Tuoba clan were inwardly delighted. It was rather satisfying to see Ye Wei trying to curry favor but was met with a cold reception.

Nevertheless, Ye Wei did not pay attention to the people in his surroundings. Instead, he said expressionlessly, "Ye Zheng broke Yannan's rules. He brought our disciples and the 36 Big Dipper formation flags to take down the Fire Phoenix without permission. As a result, he caused the death of the 36 flag bearers. Ye Zheng was blinded by hatred and used the Great Void Pills to bribe Tuoba Sicheng into working with him to plunder the treasures at the Pillar of Destruction. This time, not only did he cause the deaths of more Yannan disciples, but he also caused the deaths of Tuoba clansmen."

Ye Wei paused to take a breath before he continued to say, "Ye Zheng was too stubborn and had committed an unforgivable mistake. As the Grand Elder of Yunnan, I have to exact justice for our ancestor, the 56 departed disciples, and the entire Yunnan!"

Then, Ye Wei turned around and said, "Bring Ye Zheng's head here!"

"..."

Ye Wei's final words were imbued with his energy. The soundwave rolled out, causing everyone's eardrums to hurt.

Lu Zhou did not expect Ye Wei to say such righteous words. Nevertheless, it did not matter.

Similarly, the Yunnan disciples and the people from the Tuoba clan were thoroughly shocked by Ye Wei's words.

At this time, a disciple carried a tray over. A piece of cloth covered the bulging content on the tray. He walked with small and careful steps as sweat dripped down his face and chills ran up his spine. He did his best to remain strong as he walked forward. Then, he knelt on the ground and presented the tray with two hands over his head.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the tray.

Ye Wei turned back to face Lu Zhou and cupped his fists together. Then, he lifted the cloth on the tray.

Swoosh!

A dried-up head lay on the tray. Its eyes were still wide open.

"Venerable Master Ye!"

The people of the Tuoba clan instinctively took a step back. They found this scene hard to accept.

Meanwhile, the Yunnan disciples knelt and lowered their heads.

"Pavilion Master Lu?" Ye Wei called out tentatively.

Lu Zhou did not say anything and only waved his hand.

Ye Wei covered the head with the cloth and waved his hand as well.

The disciple quietly brought the tray away.

At the same time, the people of the Tuoba clan still found it hard to believe that Ye Zheng was dead. After all, this meant that their Venerable Master was likely dead as well.

Suddenly, the green-clad elder from the Tuoba clan cursed angrily, "Ye Wei, how can you speak such grand words after killing Venerable Master Ye and causing the death of Venerable Master Tuoba? You're really shameless."

Ye Wei said frostily, "Tuoba Hong, ever since you've arrived, I've been very tolerant. However, it's not because I'm afraid of you. I'm only doing it for Venerable Master Tuoba's sake. After all, the dead should be shown respect. However, if you continue making a fuss, don't blame me for turning on you."

Tuoba Hong said angrily, "You think I'm afraid of you turning on me? Ye Zheng is dead, and the 36 bearers are dead! What gives you the confidence to act in this manner?!"

Ye Wei frowned.

Tuoba Hong continued to say, "When Venerable Master Qin arrives, I'll definitely wash Yannan with blood!"

With this, the men and women standing behind Tuoba Hong all said in unison, "Wash Yannan with blood!"

On the contrary, Yannan disciples instinctively retreated.

Since time immemorial, there was no lack of people who liked kicking others when they were down. It was like that then, and it was like that now.

The deaths of Ye Zheng and the 36 flag bearers of the 36 Big Dipper Flag Formation had forcefully demoted Yannan from a first-rate force to a third-rate force. No, perhaps, it was even worse than a third-rate force now.

Lu Zhou looked at Tuoba Hong and asked, "You want to wash Yannan with blood?"

Tuoba Hong raised his head to look at Lu Zhou. He cupped his fists together at Lu Zhou and said, "Every injustice has to be corrected, and every debt has a debtor. I hope you won't intervene in this matter."

"I'm afraid that won't do." Lu Zhou shook his head.

Tuoba Hong frowned. "What do you mean?"

At this time, Zhao Yu hurriedly interjected, "Tuoba Hong, hurry up and apologize to the old sir!"

"Apologize?" Tuoba Hong was filled with incredulity.

The people of the Tuoba clan were confused.

At this moment, someone called out, "That's Young Master Zhao!"

Zhao Yu did not beat around the bush as he said, "Venerable Master Tuoba ambushed the old sir and was executed by the old sir!"

"..."

This was even more shocking to the Tuoba clan than Ye Zheng's decapitated head. All of them looked as though they had been struck by lightning. Zhao Yu's careless words were no different from dropping a bomb on them.

Tuoba Hong furrowed his brows slightly. As though he did not hear Zhao Yu's words, he asked, "What did you just say, Young Master Zhao?"

"I said Venerable Master Tuoba has been executed by the old sir."

The air seemed to freeze over at this time as silence descended immediately.

The minds of Tuoba Hong and the people behind him went blank. They looked at Lu Zhou and the people standing behind him in a daze. They sized up Lu Zhou, the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion, and even their mounts, Whizard and Qiong Qi. The people in front of them exuded confidence and had extraordinary bearings.

Finally, Lu Zhou took the lead and descended from the sky.

Ye Wei hurriedly ordered someone to bring a chair over for Lu Zhou. Moreover, the chair he had ordered the disciple to bring was the extremely precious 10,000-year-old mahogany chair that Ye Zheng's used to sit on.

After Lu Zhou took his seat, the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion stood neatly behind him.

Tuoba Hong gulped. Then, he turned around slightly and said in a low voice, "Don't act rashly. If anyone dares to make a move without my permission, I will punish them severely."

Tuoba Hong knew that if the old man in front of him truly killed Tuoba Sicheng, it meant that no one present was a match for him. Ye Wei's attitude toward the old man spoke for itself; Zhao Yu had no reason to lie. It was likely the old man really killed Tuoba Sicheng. If he was blinded by hatred and acted rashly now, he would drag everyone from the Tuoba clan to their deaths. At the very least, he had to wait until Qin Renyue arrived. At that time, he would ask Qin Renyue to seek justice for them.

At this moment, Lu Zhou said, "To be precise, Tuoba Sicheng was defeated by Lord Zhennan and Tian Wu before he died tragically."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yu hastily said, "Yes, yes, yes, it was Lord Zhennan and Tian Wu who killed Venerable Master Tuoba!"

Zhao Yu did not understand Lu Zhou's thoughts at all. Lu Zhou clearly came to take control of the situation. With Lu Zhou's thunderous strength, there was nothing wrong with him taking credit for Tuoba Sicheng's death.. That way, Lu Zhou would be able to intimidate everyone. Why did Lu Zhou deny it?

### **Chapter 1289: I Heard You're Planning to Seek Justice?**

Tuoba Hong asked, "Which is it, Young Master Zhao?"

Zhao Yu parroted Lu Zhou's words, "Venerable Master Tuoba was killed by Lord Zhennan and Tian Wu."

The people of the Tuoba clan looked at each other, still in disbelief.

One of the women standing behind Tuoba Hong said, "My master was cultivating in seclusion for a long time. When he finally emerged from his cultivation a few months ago, he had already activated his 19th Birth Chart. Subsequently, after receiving the Great Void Pill from Venerable Master Ye, he activated his 20th Birth Chart. Even if he couldn't win, I don't believe he couldn't even escape."

Zhao Yu chuckled before he said, "I believe you're in possession of Venerable Master Tuoba's life stone, right? Why are you lying to yourself? In this world, there'll always be someone better and stronger. Do you know how powerful Tian Wu and Lord Zhennan were?"



The woman could not refute Zhao Yu's words.

Tuoba Hong said, "Tian Wu and Lord Zhennan were born in ancient times. They fought for 10,000 years and suffered heavy injuries. Rumor has it that Lord Zhennan resorted to some parasitic technique and merged with a tree to prolong his life and maintain the killing formation in the forest. Their cultivation bases aren't what they used to be. There's a limit to one's life, and they should've died a long time ago. They resorted to evil techniques to survive until now. In my opinion, they can't be that strong now!"

Zhao Yu frowned. He felt like they were drifting further and further away from the topic.

"Elder Tuoba, you stinky and stubborn old man!"

"You!" Tuoba Hong did expect Zhao Yu to suddenly curse at him; he was a little angry.

"It's up to you to believe it or not! In any case, it's not a wrongful death!" Zhao Yu said angrily.

Zhao Yu continued to fume. How could these people be so unreasonable? They refused to believe the truth and continued to clamor. He did not want to bother with them any longer. They could rot for all he cared. Without a Venerable Master, the Tuoba clan would decline sooner or later. He was not afraid of them.

"Young Master Zhao!" Tuoba Hong raised his voice.

Clank!

Lu Zhou tossed something out of his hand.

The strange noise attracted everyone's attention.

An ink-color object landed on the ground.

The people of Yannan and the others might not recognize it, but it was impossible for the people of the Tuoba clan not to recognize it.

"Asura Scimitar?!"

"It's Venerable Master Tuoba's Asura Scimitar!"

At this time, a clan member who regarded Tuoba Sicheng as his religion fell to his knees. Tears rolled down his face as he cried out, "Venerable Master Tuoba!"

The Asura Scimitar was Tuoba Sicheng's weapon. As a Venerable Master, the scimitar was like his life, and it went wherever he went.

Tuoba Hong stumbled back as his lips trembled. Sadness rose in his heart immediately.

In fact, there were many in the Tuoba clan who knew it was highly likely that Tuoba Sicheng had died. However, quite a number of those who idolized him could not accept his death and chose to indulge in denial. It did not matter to them if his life stone shattered or if others verified his death. They would not accept it unless they saw his corpse. This kind of determination was infectious. Alas, no matter how hard they lied to themselves, it could not change the fact that their idol was dead.

The Asura Scimitar was the straw that broke the camel's back.

At this time, another clan member fell to his knees.

The sorrow seemed to be infectious.

While the Tuoba clan's people found this hard to accept and were the saddest among the people present, the people from Yannan were shocked by the Asura Scimitar as well.

At this time, Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve, withdrawing the Asura Scimitar.

This action caused Tuoba Hong and the others to regain their senses.

Tuoba Hong suppressed his sadness for the time being and hurriedly said, "This weapon belongs to Venerable Master Tuoba. Can you return it to the Tuoba clan?"

Lu Zhou shook his head. He did not speak.

Mingshi Yin said, "Perhaps, I should make something clear to you. When we were in Yu Zhong, Tuoba Sicheng tried to kill my master multiple times. If it weren't for my master's benevolence, today would be a good day to massacre the people of the Tuoba clan. To think you have the audacity to ask for the Asura Scimitar."

"..."

Tuoba Hong and the others were stunned.

"Did Tian Wu and Lord Zhennan really kill Venerable Master Tuoba?" another disciple asked again.

"Stop asking stupid questions." Zhao Yu really did not want to go back to that topic again.

"Are Lord Zhennan and Tian Wu still in Yu Zhong?"

"They're dead."

"Dead?"

Zhao Yu said, "The old sir killed Lord Zhennan and Tian Wu."

"..."

Lord Zhennan and Tian Wu killed Tuoba Sicheng, and the old man in front of them killed Lord Zhennan and Tian Wu.

After the people of the Tuoba clan processed this, they instinctively took a step back. At this time, they finally understood why Ye Wei was so humble.

Tuoba Hong inhaled deeply and forced himself to calm down. Then, he said, "If Venerable Master Tuoba had offended the old sir, we're willing to apologize."

Ye Wei. "..."

'Hey, where's your arrogance from earlier? It disappeared?'

It was human nature to bully the weak and fear the strong.

At this moment, a disciple at the foot of the mountain sent a Voice Transmission announcing Qin Renyue's arrival.

Upon hearing this, Tuoba Hong was overjoyed.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a flying chariot flying over from the distance.

Tuoba Hong had been enduring so long for this moment. He wanted Qin Renyue to stand up for them and help them seek justice. No matter what, Qin Renyue's arrival was a good thing.

The flying chariot landed on the cloud platform.

Two rows of cultivators stood respectfully on both sides of the deck.

Perhaps, Tuoba Sicheng's death had muddled the minds of the people of the Tuoba clan. As soon as they saw Qin Renyue's flying chariot, it was as though they had grabbed onto a life-saving straw.

Without waiting for Qin Renyue to disembark from the flying chariot, Tuoba Hong rushed to the front of the cloud platform and fell to his knees as he cried out, "Venerable Master Qin, I beg you to stand up for the Tuoba clan!"

With the Tuoba Hong serving as an example, the juniors from the Tuoba clan fell to their knees and cried out in unison, "Venerable Master Qin, we beg you to stand up for the Tuoba clan and uphold justice."

"..."

Mingshi Yin was briefly startled. Then, he shook his head helplessly and looked away. He thought to himself, 'There's still hope for the four elders of Yannan, but Tuoba Hong is hopeless.'

Everyone looked at the flying chariot except for Lu Zhou who was enjoying the scenery near the cloud platform that was shrouded in mist and clouds. The imbalance did not seem to affect this place. In comparison, the weather in the golden lotus domain, red lotus domain, and black lotus domain were really bad.

Balance. There had never been true balance in the world just like fairness and equality.

Although Lu Zhou was enjoying the scenery of this place that seemed like it came out of painting without having to worry about being mauled to death by fierce beasts, he was living a life that was fraught with danger where he could die at any time. Even during the most peaceful time, it was still dangerous for people to go out at night.

Qin Ren Yue walked out onto the deck. As soon as he arrived, he saw Tuoba Hong kneeling on the ground. He was about to ask Tuoba Hong to get up when he saw Lu Zhou who was admiring the beautiful mountains and rivers. He was taken aback. The first thought that appeared in his mind was who was this person?

Currently, Lu Zhou's appearance was very different from when he fought the Fire Phoenix, but his bearing and aura were still the same. After the effect of the disguise card disappeared, he had gone to cultivate under the effect of the Pillar of Impermanence, causing his appearance to be more mature and dependable-looking.

Qin Renyue was not stupid. As soon as he shifted his gaze slightly, he saw Whizard who was shrouded in auspicious energy, the fierce Qiong Qi lying on the ground and chewing on something, and Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong who stood out from the crowd. If he still could not figure out who Lu Zhou was at this time, he would have lived so long in vain.

Qin Renyue rushed out of the flying chariot immediately and landed on the cloud platform. He smiled as he walked over.

The Qin clan's disciples disembarked from the flying chariot one by one.

Tuoba Hong was overjoyed when he saw Qin Renyue leaving the flying chariot. He opened his mouth to speak when Qin Renyue brushed past him, ignoring him.

Tuoba Hong. "???"

Tuoba Hong hurriedly rose to his feet and chased after Qin Renyue. He raised his hand and said, "Venerable M..."

"Don't block my way," Qin Renyue said in a low voice as his expression darkened.

"..."

Qin Renyue led his disciples and walked over to Lu Zhou. He cupped his fists together and said with a smile, "Brother Lu, long time no see. I didn't expect to meet you here."

Tuoba Hong, the Tuoba clansmen, Ye Wei, and Yannan's disciples. "???"

Lu Zhou shifted his gaze to Qin Renyue before casually remarking, "You have quite a discerning eye."

"As a Venerable Master, disguising one's appearance is not difficult, after all. Moreover, Whizard is extraordinary. If I still can't recognize Brother Lu, I might as well be blind."

"..."

Tuoba Hong was stunned. He felt as though he had just been slapped.

Lu Zhou nodded before he asked, "I heard you want to seek justice for the Tuoba clan?"

### **Chapter 1290: Would There Be Anyone Who's Unconvinced?**

Qin Renyue was startled by Lu Zhou's words. Then, he said, "Yes. Since you're here as well, Brother Lu, why don't you preside over this matter?"

Tuoba Hong. "???"

It was not so bad if Qin Renyue had just ignored Tuoba Hong, but how did the people of the Tuoba clan feel now watching Qin Renyue addressing that old man as Brother Lu and asking that old man to preside over the matter?

Lu Zhou shook his head slightly and said, "I'm not an unreasonable person. The Tuoba clan invited you over to stand up for them, not me. You should do it."

“This...” Qin Renyue felt slightly awkward.

At this moment, Tuoba Hong stumbled a few steps back.

“First Elder!”

Two members of the Tuoba clan rushed forward to support Tuoba Hong.

“I... I’m fine...” Tuoba Hong said in a low voice. He knew he could not collapse at this moment. If he did, the Tuoba clan would be finished. He had to hold on even if it cost him his life.

Lu Zhou glanced at Tuoba Hong, whose expression was rather unsightly, and said, “No need to mind me. Since you want to seek justice, you better see it through. Don’t make a joke out of yourself.”

Tuoba Hong wiped the sweat off his face and said, “Yes, old sir.”

Qin Renyue said, “Alright, let’s start.”

Qin Renyue looked at the Tuoba clansmen before he looked at Yannan’s disciples.

At this time, Mingshi Yin suddenly said, “Zhao Yu, Venerable Qin just arrived. Since you’re a member of the royal family, you should be the most neutral person here. You tell Venerable Master Qin what you’ve seen and heard so Venerable Master Qin can make a fair judgment.”

Qin Renyue shifted his gaze over. “As it turns out Young Master Zhao is here as well.”

Zhao Yu said, “I’ve recounted what I’ve seen and heard, but those people didn’t believe me. What else can I say?”

Qin Renyue frowned. “No one believed the words of a member of the royal family?”

As soon as Qin Renyue’s voice fell, the Tuoba clansmen lowered their heads immediately.

Tuoba Hong hastily said, “No, no, it was a misunderstanding. We just had a hard time accepting that Venerable Master Tuoba is dead. It’s not that we doubt Young Master Zhao’s words.”

Qin Renyue nodded. “Thank you, Young Master Zhao. I’ll have to trouble you to recount what you know again.”

“Alright,” Zhao Yu said with a smile.

In fact, Zhao Yu was the twenty-third son of Great Qin’s emperor. He was bestowed with the title of a Duke when he was born. People mostly addressed him as Young Master Zhao. He was rather well-liked in the royal family. In the early years, the internal strife in the royal family did not affect him at all. Moreover, he was a Duke with no ambition. Since he was quite friendly, he was very popular.

Zhao Yu recounted everything he had seen and heard in Yu Zhong to Qin Renyue. When he described how Tuoba Sicheng was severely injured by Tian Wu using the Divine Soul Pearl and how it directly pierced through him, the expressions of the Tuoba clansmen were very unsightly.

Zhao Yu was honest and did not hide anything. He even described the scene where Tuoba Sicheng and Ye Zheng colluded to kill Lu Zhou in great detail.

One had to admit Zhao Yu was a great storyteller. The story he told was truly soul-stirring.

“Venerable Master Tuoba thought he was invincible because he had 20 Birth Charts, but he underestimated Tian Wu’s strength. Moreover, he did not expect Lord Zhennan to be Tian Wu’s husband. Lord Zhennan appeared and attacked with his life on the line to destroy Venerable Master Tuoba’s Birth Charts. The force of his attack seemed like it could split the sky open. Alas, Lord Zhennan exhausted most of his energy with his attack. It was an unforgettable scene...”

Zhao Yu continued to say energetically, “Fortunately, Pavilion Master Lu was there to fight against Tianwu. Logically speaking, Venerable Master Tuoba should’ve been able to survive Lord Zhennan’s attack as long he was given some time to recuperate. While Pavilion Master Lu was using thunderous skills to defeat Tian Wu, Venerable Master Tuoba and Venerable Master Ye launched a sneak attack on Pavilion Master Lu!”

“...”

The air seemed to freeze. The surroundings were still as though the scenery was now a painting. The Yannan disciples and Tuoba clansmen stood unmoving, looking like figures in a painting.

On the other hand, Qin Renyue listened attentively with an expectant expression on his face.

Zhao Yu continued to say, “Guess what happened? Pavilion Master Lu spun around at that time and launched a palm seal. The palm was as vast as the sky and the five fingers were like mountain peaks. That palm seal pressed down on Venerable Master Tuoba. Then... T-then, Venerable Master Tuoba lost all his Birth Charts! He had zero Birth Charts!”

“...”

Mingshi Yin who was listening as well could not help but feel slightly embarrassed. Although Zhao Yu was speaking facts, why did it sound so exaggerated?

Qin Renyue asked, “Then, what about Venerable Master Ye?”

“At that time, Venerable Master Ye launched another sneak attack in the air. He used the power of the Dao, clashing with Pavilion Master Lu with a force that was difficult to capture with the naked eye...” Zhao Yu said. He paused briefly before he continued to say, “Venerable Master Ye was no match for Pavilion Master Lu at all. The difference in their strength was so wide that Venerable Master Ye was sent flying with just a strike, instantly losing one of his Birth Chart!”

At this point, Zhao Yu grew slightly angry when he recalled what happened. Hence, his personal opinion colored his story-telling. “If it were me, I’d just flee. Who knows? Maybe Venerable Masters’ thought process is different from ordinary people’s. In any case, instead of retreating, Venerable Master Ye led all the disciples to attack. Alas, they had forgotten about Pavilion Master Lu’s subordinate, Lu Wu!”

“Lu Wu’s body was several thousand feet long! It leaped into the air and unfurled its nine tails. Then, it used its ice ability and killed all disciples below the stage of a Venerable Master!” Zhao Yu felt his blood boiling and his fighting spirit rising as he recounted this part of the story. “It was majestic, as expected of a beast emperor! With the arrival of a beast emperor, would there be anyone who’s unconvinced?”

“...”

The atmosphere became even more stifling.

The listeners had all forgotten how to breathe. Cultivators could hold their breaths for a long time, after all. They were so engrossed in Zhao Yu's story that they had forgotten about everything else.

While Zhao Yu was burning with passion while retold the story, Yannan's disciples and the Tuoba clansmen felt as though they were drenched in ice-cold water.

At this moment, Zhao Yu glanced at the crowd and noticed the unsightly expressions on their faces. He felt that perhaps he had been too excited when he recounted the story. Now that he had reached the part where the Venerable Masters died, he thought he should sound a little sadder. Hence, he sighed dramatically and said, "Perhaps, the two Venerable Masters made such a bad decision in a moment of muddle-headedness. I truly respected them. I didn't expect... I didn't expect..."

Zhao Yu trailed off theatrically before he sighed again.

"..."

"..."

Subsequently, Zhao Yu bowed at Qin Renyue and said, "That's all I have to say." Then, he turned to face the others before he raised his voice and said, "I will bear responsibility for each word I said. If you doubt my words, you can verify them yourself. Moreover, Venerable Master Fan was present for most of the part so you can ask him as well."

"Venerable Master Fan was present as well?" Qin Renyue frowned.

"Venerable Master Tuoba briefly possessed the Divine Soul Pearl and thought he was invincible. Hence, he made a move against Venerable Master Fan. However, Venerable Master Fan used a Collective Teleportation Jade Talisman to... escape," Zhao Yu said. Then, he retreated to his original position. He had completed his mission.

Yannan's disciples and the Tuoba clansmen wore grim expressions on their faces at this moment.

Qin Renyue said, "I think I have a good grasp on what happened now."

Qin Renyue walked to the center of the platform before he looked at Tuoba Hong and the others. He said, "In the cultivation world, the strong prey on the weak. Venerable Master Tuoba made a mistake and brought this upon himself. Do you accept this judgment?"

Tuoba Hong stumbled back. He could no longer hold on and fell to the ground.

Everyone's emotions were in chaos. No one spoke.

After a long time, Tuoba Hong said, "I'll... I'll listen to Venerable Master Qin's judgment."

Then, Qin Renyue turned around and looked at Ye Wei. "It's the same for Venerable Master Ye. Elder Ye, do you have any objections?"

Ye Wei had long gotten over the stage of struggling and immense pain. He remained calm as he said, "Ye Zheng harmed many Yannan's disciples because of his own selfish desires. I've already executed him on behalf of our ancestors."

Qin Renyue nodded before he said, "Since I'm here, if you have any questions or objections, you can voice them out.."