

Disciples 1381

Chapter 1381: Penglai; Killing the Sky Devouring Whale

The 10,000-foot-long energy sword unleashed by Unnamed that was wielded by the huge golden avatar slashed across the huge fierce beast's body swiftly and mercilessly. It cut off almost a third of the beast emperor's body.

It bellowed angrily.

Soundwaves swept out, stirring up a storm with the sea beast emperor in the center.

Lu Zhou put away his avatar and Unnamed. In just a blink of an eye, he had risen higher in the air. He lifted his hand and manifested his astrolabe, placing it in front of Yu Zhenghai's lotus.

The astrolabe that seemed to be 10,000 feet in diameter completely blocked the force of the soundwaves.

Alas, the advantage of soundwaves was that they could travel past anything. Although Lu Zhou had blocked the most destructive force from the soundwaves, the remaining force still sent Yu Zhenghai and over 1,000 Penglai Sect disciples flying back. They seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

The thunderous bellow shook the sky and the earth. Even a Venerable Master would not underestimate a furious beast emperor.

At this time, Qin Naihe manifested his astrolabe and cooperated with Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong to form a second line of defense to block the soundwaves.

Lu Zhou looked at the incomparably huge whale-like fierce beast. The part that he had severed had dropped into the sea, dyeing the water purplish-red.

The law of the sea was that the big fishes ate the small fishes. When one-third of the whale-like fierce beast's body dropped into the oceans, countless sea beasts swam toward it, tearing the flesh apart and eating it.

The sea continued to roil as blood continued to dye it red. It was red as far as the eyes could see.

Splash!

The whale-like fierce beast fell back into the sea. It thrashed around furiously, sending the sea beasts and the beast kings flying in the air.

Lu Zhou thought the sea beasts had gone crazy, but when he took a closer look, he realized that was not the case. The seawater and blood droplets in the sky had formed many blood arrows that glowed with a dim light.

"Whitzard," Lu Zhou called out softly.

Whitzard was already prepared. It reared back as it let out a cry before it spat out a white light orb toward Lu Zhou.

The light orb enveloped Lu Zhou, restoring his divine power almost immediately.

After Whizard consumed the second beast essence, it could now restore his divine power twice without needing to rest.

Apart from Whizard, Lu Zhou also had the blue avatar that could restore his divine energy.

"I want to see how long you can last!" Lu Zhou charged forward. At the same time, the Purple Glazed Ceramic, which he had imbued with more than half of his divine power, appeared in his hand.

The Purple Glazed Ceramic shone dazzlingly like a moon in the night sky or a peerless pearl. With the divine power, its infinity-grade's ability had also been grown several times stronger.

"Absolute Zero?" someone asked.

"It's not as simple as Absolute Zero..."

Before those people could finish speaking, their jaws dropped. They thought their eyes were playing tricks on them.

The Purple Glazed Ceramic seemed to tear the void apart as Lu Zhou held it in his hand and used the power of the Dao to stop everything.

Ordinary Venerable Masters could only stop the flow of time for a few seconds at best. However, the time extended greatly for Great Venerable Masters.

The sea was like a frozen painting at this time. The blood arrows hovering in the air were frozen, the red seawater was frozen, and the severed limbs and carcasses floating in the sea were frozen; everything was frozen.

Lu Zhou swooped past the arrows and the sea beasts. When he came close to the surface of the water, he pushed his hand down.

Then, time began to flow again.

It did not affect Lu Zhou's senses very much when things returned to normal. The only thing was that he had arrived next to the sea beasts in a blink of an eye.

The ice continued to spread. It was even more extreme than before. In the sky, in the sea, all the sea beasts were frozen in an instant.

After the blood arrows were frozen, they fell onto the frozen surface of the sea.

The frozen sea beasts shattered when they landed on the frozen surface of the sea.

With just this move, Lu Zhou killed tens of thousands of sea beasts.

Lu Zhou manifested his astrolabe and lifted it above his head, blocking the ice, flesh, and whatever else that were dropping from the sky.

After a while, the frozen surface of the sea was littered with the sea beasts' carcasses.

Lu Zhou lowered his hand. He was the only one standing indifferently and unharmed at this moment.

The clouds parted, allowing the rays from the setting sun that were blood to shine down on the frozen sea's surface.

Lu Zhou waited silently, listening for movements from the sea beasts. For a long time, there was no sound at all.

Meanwhile, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion and the disciples of Penglai Sect who were watching had long grown numb. No matter what words they used to describe Lu Zhou's might, they seemed insufficient and pale. In the end, they thought it was best to just silently watch.

After another 15 minutes passed, there was still no movement to be heard under the surface of the sea.

The people watching from above could no longer hold back their curiosity.

"Is it dead?" Kong Wen asked, puzzled.

"It won't die so easily. A sea beast emperor has at least three hearts. However, it won't live for long. The lower half of its body has been severed and frozen. It's only a matter of time before it dies."

Everyone nodded and waited patiently.

Another 15 minutes silently passed by.

Crack!

Cracks formed on the ice again.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. The stubbornness of the whale-like fierce beast had exceeded his expectations.

The seawater began to gush out from the cracks, washing off the blood on the cracks.

Then, a huge crack that spanned 10,000 feet appeared; it looked like a moat.

Lu Zhou continued standing with his hands on his back, completely unaffected. He looked at the sea beast through the crack indifferently as it began to surface.

Finally, its humongous body emerged, breaking the layer of ice. Its head itself spanned hundreds of feet, capable of covering the sky itself.

Lu Zhou slowly moved before finally coming to a halt in front of the whale-like fierce beast.

The whale-like fierce beast's eyes were bloodshot; its blood vessels were huge. Its eyeballs rolled in their sockets as it looked at the tiny human in front of it. Then, it began to retreat.

Lu Zhou asked tonelessly, "Why did you attack the human territory?"

The whale-like fierce beast opened and closed its gigantic maw, wanting to make a sound but it only ended up spitting out blood.

Splash!

Its lower jaw was still submerged in the water. The opening and closing motion of its maw stir up the seawater.

Its body was dark, and its fins were like sharp knives.

When Kong Wen looked at the dying whale-like fierce beast, Kong Wen said with a sigh, "So it's a Sky Devouring Whale..."

"A Sky Devouring Whale?"

"There are many types of whale-like fierce beasts. It's one of the strongest whale sea beasts. Its size is only second to the legendary Kun," Kong Wen explained.

"Kun?"

"According to ancient records, there's a beast in the extreme north that's leviathan-sized. Its size is beyond our imagination. It's called the Kun. It's much bigger than beast emperors that are thousands and thousands of feet wide," Kong Wen said.

"It's so big?!" Little Yuan'er exclaimed in shock.

Kong Wen said, "Not everyone has seen the Kun. There are rumors that the Kun is also an Equalizer that guards the balance of the sea. However, does it obey those from the Great Void? After all, the Great Void isn't in the sea, right?"

"Is it really impossible for it to be located under the sea?" Little Yuan'er asked.

"Humans are ultimately humans. They can't survive under the sea for long. There are intelligent aquatic beings that learned the human language. Those that resemble humans are referred to as the merfolks. However, sea beasts will always be sea beasts; they're not humans," Kong Wen said.

"I agree with Brother Kong," Qin Naihe said, "In ancient times, before the Great Void vanished, humans sought common ground with many strange tribes in the Great Void. Those from humanoid tribes were far stronger than humans. They bullied the weak and tried to annihilate the human race."

Qin Naihe's words reminded the others of the Void Chest tribe.

"Alright. Our topic has drifted too far away. Let's just watch the battle."

Everyone dismissed their thoughts and looked down.

The Sky Devouring Whale made gurgling noises before it suddenly flopped to the side.

"Ding! Killed the Sky Devouring Whale.. Reward: 20,000 merit points."

Chapter 1382: The Former King

The Sky Devouring Whale's eyes dimmed.

Like the saying, 'When the tree falls, the monkeys scatter', the sea beasts fled in all directions when the death aura of the Sky Devouring Whale spread for 1,000 miles. With the sea beasts gone, the sea level slowly went down. It did not take long before the sea returned to normal.

The clouds parted, allowing more sunlight to shine on the sea. Due to the imbalance, the fog in the sky was not as dense as before.

Lu Zhou said, "Clean them up."

Now that the Pavilion Master's work was done, it was time for the others from the Evil Sky Pavilion to start work.

Everyone's fighting spirits soared to the sky after watching Lu Zhou's fight. They rushed out toward the sea beasts that had yet to escape.

With that, another bloody massacre took place in the sea again.

Since ancient times, humans and fierce beasts had been unable to resolve their conflict.

No matter what kind of agreement the supreme beings who were humans and fierce beasts agreed upon, nature would run its course, and conflict would arise with the passing of time. After all, all it took was for one side to start killing first, and chaos would ensue.

Although the cultivation bases of the Penglai Sect disciples were not high, they worked harder than everyone when killing the small sea beasts. Their hatred and anger were enough motivation for them to do their best.

On the other hand, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion had a clear division of labor. Some of them collected the life hearts and some of them harvested life hearts from the carcasses. Some were killing the remaining sea beasts while some kept a lookout in different directions.

"The Sky Devouring Whale really isn't easy to deal with," Kong Wen said. He held a large saber in his hand and tried to dissect the Sky Devouring Whale, but he had no idea where to start.

"You have almost six Birth Charts, but you can't even deal with a carcass?" Yan Zhenluo said teasingly.

"It's not like that..." Kong Wen said sheepishly. Then, he leaped onto the Sky Devouring Whale's body and brandished his huge saber. He began to search for its life hearts in earnest. Only he alone could do this job in the Evil Sky Pavilion. He knew the most about fierce beasts among everyone present on the scene.

There were always cultivators like Kong Wen in the cultivation world. They might not have the highest cultivation bases but they were very knowledgeable about the treasures between heaven and earth, fierce beasts, and life hearts.

Although the Sky Devouring Whale's body was humongous, with Kong Wen's consistent dissection, part of its chest was soon cut open.

"D*mn! Its flesh is really tough!" Kong Wen cursed as he continued hacking at the Sky Devouring Whale methodically.

After a while, Kong Wen drilled into the body of the Sky Devouring Whale like a mouse digging a hole.

His brothers used energy seals to keep the seawater at bay.

He expended a lot of effort before he finally found the Sky Devouring Whale's life hearts. Then, he grabbed the huge life hearts and flew out of the Sky Devouring Whale's body. He cried out, "I got it!"

With that, his brothers withdrew their energy seals.

Kong Wen washed the life heart in the sea before he flew to Lu Zhou and said, "Pavilion Master, I didn't expect to find four life hearts. They're just a little big."

Perhaps, the heavens made it so. No matter how humongous the fierce beasts, at most, their life hearts would be as big as a human head. Nevertheless, it was not easy to activate a Birth Chart with a life heart of that size. One would need to enlarge one's lotus and endure various things that came with using such a huge life heart.

Since the Sky Devouring Whale was huge, it was not surprising its life hearts were big as well.

Lu Zhou nodded.

Soon after, the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion were done collecting the life hearts. It took two hours for them to complete the job.

After Lu Li finished taking inventory, he said, "Pavilion Master, this time, we obtained four life hearts from a beast emperor, six life hearts from beast kings, 10 high-grade life hearts, 42 middle-grade life hearts, and 155 low-grade life hearts. Finally, we have about 800 ordinary life hearts from the various small sea beasts."

Upon hearing these numbers, everyone present was amazed.

Even Qin Naihe had never seen so many life hearts at once. The Qin clan's Venerable Master, Qin Renyue, was undoubtedly strong. However, he was not confident about defeating beast emperors and had never had the chance to encounter one as well.

Kong Wen laughed. "We've hit the jackpot!"

"Don't be so vulgar," Yan Zhenluo said, rolling his eyes.

Kong Wen laughed. "You're Left Envoy Yan. I'm just so happy. I can't help it!"

Kong Wen and his brothers were the happiest and most excited. They had risked their lives for so long, trying to make a living by searching for treasures. In the past, they did not even dare to dream about so many treasures.

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction and said, "Keep them well."

"Understood!"

Kong Wen and his brothers thought it was really great following a Great Venerable Master. They were fed and clothed, living comfortable lives.

After packing up the spoils of the battle, everyone flew up to the sky again.

Madam Huang and the disciples of Penglai Sect could not be happy. After all, too many people had died and Penglai Island had sunk. Even if they killed all the sea beasts in the sea, they would not be able to get back what had been lost.

...

Back at Penglai Island.

Now that the sea beasts had left, and the carcasses had sunk to the bottom of the sea, the sea level had receded as well, revealing the sunken islands.

Madam Huang and the disciples of the Penglai Sect sighed and shook their heads as they looked at the wreckage that was once their home.

Lu Zhou said, "As long as you're alive, you can always build a new home. There's no need to sigh."

Madam Huang said, "Penglai Island isn't like the Evil Sky Pavilion. Time has passed, and people have changed. I'm afraid that Penglai Island will never be able to restore its former glory as a respectable force in Great Yan..."

"The greater the strength, the greater the ability," Lu Zhou said tonelessly.

Madam Huang nodded.

Penglai Island had maintained a good relationship with the Evil Sky Pavilion over the years, which resulted in the Penglai Island doing well. However, the Evil Sky Pavilion was the Evil Sky Pavilion, and Penglai Island was Penglai Island. No matter how good they were doing, it was still different when one had to rely on others. Now that Penglai Island had sunk, Madam Huang had no mood to worry about other things.

After a moment, Madam Huang said, "Thank you for your help today, Pavilion Master Ji."

The disciples of Penglai Sect bowed to Lu Zhou as well.

At this time, Yu Zhenghai called out, reminding Lu Zhou, "Master, it's time for us to go."

After thinking about it for a moment, Lu Zhou said, "Yan Zhenluo, Lu Li, Kong Wen, all of you stay here to help Penglai Island."

"Understood."

Kong Wen and his brothers were delighted. They did not like fighting and preferred to stay. They wanted to find more life hearts. It was more interesting to them.

"Everyone else, come with me to Mount Halcyon."

"Yes."

...

Mount Halcyon.

The rays from the setting sun were the color of blood.

Si Wuya, Huang Shijie, Li Jinyi, and Jiang Aijian flew at a low altitude in Mount Halcyon.

Jiang Aijian said, "From afar, it looks very small. I didn't expect it to be so big. We've been flying for half a day, but we haven't even found a place to rest."

The sky was about to turn dark, and they wanted to find a place to rest as soon as possible.

When they arrived at Mount Halcyon earlier, they had parked the Sky Shuttle on the beach before they flew into the mountain.

Mount Halcyon was much bigger than they had imagined. There were also strange and jagged rocks on Mount Halcyon, and there were no trees at all. Their first impression after flying in was that it was desolate and deserted.

"What's that?" Jiang Aijian pointed at a seemingly bottomless pit nearby.

Si Wuya took a look and said, "It looks like a dry well."

"How can there be such a big dry well?" Jiang Aijian shook his head, clearly disagreeing with Si Wuya. "It really doesn't look like a dry well. Its structure is complex. Anyway, let's keep going."

They flew for a distance before they saw another black well. They took a closer look, puzzled. However, when they found nothing unusual about it, they continued to fly forward.

...

After an hour, the sun had set, and darkness fell.

"Another black well. How many have we seen? This is the fifth one, right? What if it's like a gigantic hornet's nest?" Jiang Aijian said.

Huang Shijie stared at Jiang Aijian and said, "You're really talkative."

Li Jinyi smiled. "If you think about it, it does resemble a hornet's nest. I've counted. So far, we've encountered six black wells. If I'm not mistaken, there'd be another one ten miles away. I'm guessing there are many, many more."

Si Wuya frowned, lost in his thoughts.

Jiang Aijian asked in a low voice, "Don't you dream about this place often? Can't you tell us anything?"

"When you dream, do you remember everything?" Si Wuya asked in return.

Jiang Aijian scratched his head. "I guess not."

"There, you have your answer."

"..."

At this moment, Huang Shijie suddenly moved to the front. "Be careful."

The wind blew strongly. The night wind was much stronger compared to the day's breeze. It continued to blow as though it was trying to stir up a sand storm, blurring their vision.

“There seems to be something up ahead...”

About 100 meters ahead, a faintly discernible shadow could be seen. It was rather tall.

Si Wuya frowned and flew forward.

The other three hurried after him.

When they arrived in front of the thing, they were shocked. It was a skeleton that was 1,000 feet tall.

The skeleton sat cross-legged with its hands placed flat on its knees. Its back was straight, and its head was lowered.

“It belongs to a human?” Jiang Aijian asked skeptically.

Indeed, it looked like a human skeleton.

“How can a human be so big?” Huang Shijie shook his head, perplexed.

It was not strange for fierce beasts to be 1,000 feet tall, but no one had heard of a human who was 1,000 feet tall.

Si Wuya nodded slowly. He studied the skeleton carefully. Its size aside, there was no doubt the skeleton belonged to a human. After a long time, his eyes shifted to the small skeletons scattered around the huge skeleton. Then, he flew forward again before coming to a stop when he was about a meter away from the skeleton. At this time, he saw a large script for ‘Fire’ etched on the skeleton’s frontal skull.

Si Wuya waved his hand, sweeping the dust and cobwebs away. The script for ‘Fire’ had long blackened; he could not tell what the original color was.

“There’s something behind it!” Jiang Aijian cried out. At some point, he had arrived next to Si Wuya. Then, he exclaimed, “Catacombs?!”

“Catacombs?” Si Wuya was puzzled.

“It’s like the black wells from before, but this one is bigger. It might lead to catacombs. However, it seems like the entrance has been sealed,” Li Jinyi explained.

Si Wuya rushed over and saw a stone door that looked like the entrance to a catacomb.

Jiang Aijian shook his head and said, “This doesn’t fit my style of doing things. I want to leave. I want to go home. I’ve to get married.”

“...”

Si Wuya ignored Jiang Aijian. Instead, he stepped forward and studied the words on the door.

“The Three Qi Heavens of the South, the Prefecture of the Fire Official, the Palace of the Red Deity. The Eight Stars of the Eastern Well in the South, the Southern Gate of Heaven...”

The words at the back could no longer be seen due to the passage of time.

“What does it mean?” Huang Shijie was confused.

Si Wuya said, "I'm not sure either. Let's go in and have a look. If you're afraid, you can wait outside."

Si Wuya tried to push the door open, but it would not budge at all. Compared to others, he was not one who liked using brute force to resolve matters. He looked at his surroundings, trying to find traces of a formation, but he found nothing.

"It won't open?" Jiang Aijian smiled. "Forget it if you can't open it. It's so dark out here so it's going to be even darker inside."

Si Wuya flew up and circled the place before returning to his original spot again. Then, he said, "I think it's an underground palace."

"How do you know it's an underground palace?"

"I used my eyes to look," Si Wuya replied. Then, he flew up and hovered in front of the huge skeleton's skull. Then, he saw a strange red light again. It only appeared for a brief moment before he pushed his hand out toward the skeleton.

At this time, the script for 'Fire' buzzed and shone with a red light.

Swoosh!

The huge skeleton suddenly lifted its hand.

Si Wuya flew up, dodging the attack.

Huang Shijie, Jiang Aijian, and Li Jinyi hurriedly retreated.

The skeleton's jaw creaked open before it swung its hand again.

Swoosh!

Si Wuya kept dodging, blowing away the dust on the skeleton.

Soon enough, red calligraphic writings lit up on the skeleton. They were etched on every part of the skeleton.

"What the hell is that?" Jiang Aijian asked.

"Just dodge!" Si Wuya said as he kept flying back and forth around the giant skeleton's hand.

Bang!

The skeleton suddenly joined its palms together, trying to catch Si Wuya. However, it missed and stopped moving as soon as the palms connected.

Creak!

Then, the stone door slowly slid open.

Si Wuya landed on the ground. After making sure the skeleton had truly stopped moving, he said, "Follow me."

Jiang Aijian asked in confusion, "How do you know how to do that?"

"I've dreamed about it," Si Wuya replied.

"If you insult my intelligence again, I'll leave immediately," Jiang Aijian said as he followed Si Wuya in.

"Leave then," Si Wuya retorted.

Jiang Aijian looked at the dark sky and surroundings before he said, "Uh, you can continue insulting my intelligence..."

Si Wuya stepped through the stone door and entered the underground palace.

To be precise, it was more like an oval-shaped three-dimensional space.

When they entered the underground palace, Jiang Aijian was shocked by what he saw. All kinds of swords hung on the walls. There were long ones, short ones, thin ones, and all kinds of swords one could imagine.

Jiang Aijian looked at the swords with his mouth agape. The visual impact dispelled his fear immediately. He flew over to one of the walls, admiring the swords.

There were all kinds of decorative scabbards and swords. Thousands of swords were buried in this underground palace for a long time, but they did not lose their radiance and charm to the passage of time.

The underground was dimly lit by the crystals above them. The light glinted off the blades of the swords.

"We found treasures..." Huang Shijie said as he looked at gold, silver, jewelry, jade, night pearls, and all sorts of treasures on the ground.

There were not only swords here. There were all kinds of weapons like sabers, spears, rods, and halberds as well. All of them were strangely intact, and each one of them was a treasure. Even the lowest grade weapon was at the earth grade.

Si Wuya moved to stand next to Huang Shijie and nodded. "Indeed. However, why are these treasures in Mount Halcyon? Cultivators have long left behind the pursuit of common material things. What's the use of hiding these things?"

Si Wuya was clearly not interested in these things. He tapped his toes lightly and flew into the depths of the underground palace. Then, he saw an even more surprising thing. He saw a tall sculpture with its wings unfurled as though it was ready to take flight.

Si Wuya's gaze moved to the middle of the wings.. He had expected to see a fierce beast of some sort so it was out of his expectations when he saw that the wings belonged to a person.

Chapter 1383: The Fire Deity

The statue was truly life-like, clearly the work of a highly-skilled sculptor. It was like a human had been coated with a layer of gray cement.

The statue's eyes were slightly closed, and its arms were hanging down. Its wingspan was wide. The passage on either side of its body was narrow and square.

Si Wuya fell into a daze briefly before he shook his head to wake himself up. He had to think rationally. He looked to the left and right before he began to search. He looked around the statue but found nothing noteworthy.

At this moment, Jiang Aijian finally arrived and saw the statue. He was so shocked that he could not close his mouth for a long time. It was even more shocking than the treasures he had just seen.

"What's this?!"

Jiang Aijian's exclamation drew Huang Shijie and Li Jinyi over. When they saw the statue, they were impressed as well. They had never seen such a sculpture so they did not know what it was supposed to be.

Three pairs of burning eyes looked at Si Wuya, eagerly waiting for an explanation.

Si Wuya looked up, down, left, and right. Then, he shook his head and said, "If I said I don't know, would you believe me?"

"Yes," the trio replied in unison without any hesitation

"..."

'It seems like I've overestimated myself...'

Si Wuya sighed. "Halcyon Bird, Mount Halcyon... This should be the Halcyon Divine Bird's habitat."

Si Wuya could still remember when he saw the Halcyon Divine Bird at the White Tower Council. No one knew that when the Halcyon Divine Bird looked at him, a light flashed in its eyes. In its eyes, he had seen a picture of a lone island in the Endless Ocean.

When he returned to the Sky Martial Academy, he had pored through many ancient books. When he was done, he even asked for people to search for more ancient books in the respective royal palaces in the black lotus domain and the white lotus domain. He needed to find some clues.

"Halcyon Divine Bird? Is this supposed to be the Halcyon Divine Bird?" Jiang Aijian asked doubtfully.

Si Wuya shook his head. "No."

"So this is supposed to be the Halcyon Divine Bird's nest, but this isn't the Halcyon Divine Bird... Hmmm, this statue is of a... birdman," Jiang Aijian said as he looked at the stone statue and the wings on its sides.

"..."

Si Wuya was speechless.

Jiang Aijian nudged Si Wuya and said, "Hey, did you notice the way its wings are unfurled is a little similar to yours?"

"Me?" Si Wuya furrowed his brows.

"You know, when you use your Peacock Plume," Jiang Aijian said.

Huang Shijie immediately said reproachfully, "What nonsense are you speaking? Some things can't be casually joked about."

"It's fine. I have a very good relationship with Mr. Seventh," Jiang Aijian said as he stepped forward and slung his arm across Si Wuya's shoulders.

Si Wuya pushed Jiang Aijian's arm away and murmured, "It does slightly resemble..."

"Alright, so this isn't the Halcyon Divine Bird. However, how can humans have wings?" Jiang Aijian asked.

Si Wuya replied confidently, "In ancient times, the distinction between humans and fierce beasts wasn't as clear as it is now. In the Great Void, there's Ying Zhao who possessed a human face and a horse's body. There are also mermaids whose upper bodies are that of humans, but their lower bodies are that of fishes. There are also those from the Six Great Deformed Tribes. The land split, and the nine domains were born. The jade green lotus domain appeared first, followed by the dark green lotus domain. Then, the third and fourth to appear were the black lotus domain and the white lotus domain. The fifth and the sixth were the red lotus domain and the purple lotus domain. The seventh was the golden lotus domain, and the eighth was the yellow lotus domain."

"They didn't appear at the same time?" Jiang Aijian asked, slightly surprised.

Si Wuya shook his head. "I'm just speculating. This is also why I came here."

"Mount Halcyon has been here for more than 10,000 years. What does it have to do with the Unknown Land or the Great Void?" Jiang Aijian asked.

Si Wuya asked, "What if... What if Mount Halcyon is a part of the Great Void?"

Jiang Aijian, Huang Shijie, and Li Jinyi were shocked. They were thoroughly shocked by Si Wuya's conjecture. They were not too knowledgeable about what happened before the land split. In their minds, Mount Halcyon was likely just a piece of land that drifted off to the sea when the land split.

Jiang Aijian's expression grew solemn as he asked, "Do you have any evidence?"

"No evidence. It's just a wild guess," Si Wuya replied honestly.

"..."

The trio was speechless.

Jiang Aijian flew around the underground palace again. Apart from the treasures and the weapons, there was nothing unusual.

At this time, Si Wuya called out, "Step back."

The trio stepped to the side immediately.

Jiang Aijian asked, "Don't tell me you think this is the entrance to the Great Void?"

Si Wuya glanced at Jiang Aijian before he said, "I do have this suspicion."

After saying that, Si Wuya pushed his hand out.

A palm seal landed on the statue, but the statue remained unscathed.

"It's quite sturdy."

Jiang Aijian drew Dragonsong and slashed it across the statue.

Bang!

Sparks flew, but not even a scratch could be seen on the statue.

"Wow! It's so sturdy that it can even withstand a strike from my desolate-grade sword?" Jiang Aijian found this hard to believe so he stepped forward and slashed at the statue again.

Bang!

Similar to before, not even a scratch could be seen.

"Enough." Huang Shijie stopped Jiang Aijian. "If it's so easy to break, how could it stay here for tens of thousands of years without showing signs of decay?"

Time was the nemesis of all things, after all. Stones were no exception and could be eroded by time.

"Master has a point," Jiang Aijian said as he sheathed Dragonsong, "Then, if this isn't the Halcyon Divine Bird or a birdman, then what is it?"

Si Wuya said, "I've seen the Halcyon Divine Bird before. Its body is red, and it's not too big. If I'm not mistaken, this stone statue should be of the Vermilion Bird King."

"Vermilion Bird?" Huang Shijie said, "I don't doubt that you've read a lot of books and are knowledgeable. However, as far as I know, the Vermilion Bird doesn't resemble humans at all."

"What if it gained a human form?" Si Wuya asked before he continued to say, "The words at the stone door speak of the Fire Deity, the Vermilion Bird."

"..."

Whoosh!

A gust of cold wind blew in from the entrance, causing everyone to shiver.

The experienced Huang Shijie's expression changed slightly as he said, "Someone's approaching..."

The four of them looked at the entrance at the same time.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

The Halcyon Divine Bird walked in at this moment. Next to the Halcyon Divine Bird was a thin and weak man dressed in a black robe.

"Halcyon Divine Bird?" Si Wuya frowned.

The Halcyon Divine Bird looked to the left and right before it looked at the four humans in front of it curiously.

Then, the thin and weak man said, "They're here..."

'Heavens!' Jiang Aijian hurriedly moved to stand behind Li Jinyi.

Si Wuya's intuition told him something was amiss. He looked at the Halcyon Divine Bird warily as he asked, "Did you lure me here?"

"You're smart," the thin and weak man said.

"What's your purpose?"

"This is Mount Halcyon; home to the Halcyon Divine Bird. You should know why," the thin man bowed slightly as he said, "I'm Yang Liansheng, a beast tamer from the Great Void."

Si Wuya remained silent.

Yang Liansheng continued to say, "You're young so you may not know a lot of things. Let me explain."

Yang Liansheng paused for a moment to place his hands on his back before he said, "The stone statue behind you is that of Ling Guang, the Vermilion Bird or the Fire Deity."

Si Wuya, Jiang Aijian, Huang Shijie, and Li Jinyi inhaled sharply as they instinctively turned to look at the statue.

Yang Liansheng continued to say, "100,000 years ago, the land split, shaking heaven and earth. Ling Guang traveled from the Great Void to the east and landed on Mount Halcyon."

"Wait," Si Wuya interjected, "When the land split, Mount Halcyon had yet to be found..."

Yang Liansheng shook his head and said, "Mount Halcyon existed even earlier than the nine domains."

Si Wuya was speechless. He had subconsciously thought that the nine domains and the other places only formed after the land split. He did not expect Mount Halcyon to have existed way before then.

Yang Liansheng looked at Si Wuya and continued to say, "Ling Guang was ordered to leave the Great Void to search for the lost Great Void Seeds. It was suspected that the Halcyon clan took them away. In the end, the Halcyon clan was slaughtered..."

Jiang Aijian. "..."

The ominous feeling in Jiang Aijian's heart grew even stronger. He could already see the killing intent burning in the Halcyon Bird's eyes.

Si Wuya said, "The ten Great Void Seeds were only lost 300 years ago. The timeline doesn't match."

Si Wuya almost said that his master had taken all of them.

Yang Liansheng chuckled and said, "Young man, the Great Void Seeds mature once every 30,000 years. In the past 100,000 years, 30 Great Void Seeds have matured, and 18 were lost..."

"..."

Out of his desperation to survive, Jiang Aijian had to forcefully stop himself from saying that the people from the Great Void were really a bunch of trash for losing more than half of something so precious.

Si Wuya smiled and said, "The Great Void Seeds hold the power of heaven and earth, their shackles, the power of the Dao, and the essence of the heavens, earth, sun, and moon. Since when did it belong to the Great Void? I don't think you should use the word 'lost'. It's more appropriate to say that the Great Void took 12 of what should've belonged to everyone in the world."

Si Wuya really would not rest until he shocked people to death. After inwardly giving Si Wuya a thumbs-up, Jiang Aijian thought to himself, 'This is brilliant! It's also a logical explanation. The Great Void is so powerful so how could they have lost so many Great Void Seeds? It's more appropriate to say that they took 12 Great Void Seeds and couldn't find the others.'

As expected, a frown appeared on Yang Liansheng's face as he sized Si Wuya up. Then, he chuckled and said, "In any case, that's not important anymore. All you have to know is that it's true that Ling Guang massacred the Halcyon Clan."

"Huh?" Jiang Aijian asked, puzzled, "What does that have to do with us?"

Yang Liansheng slowly raised his hand and pointed at Si Wuya, "You're the descendant of the Fire Deity. The heaven has dictated that it's time for you to pay off your ancestor's debt."

Swoosh!

Jiang Aijian, Huang Shijie, and Li Jinyin turned to look at Si Wuya in unison. They expected to see a shocked expression on Si Wuya's face. However, they discovered that he looked calm and not very surprised.

Si Wuya sighed and asked, "How did you know?"

"Sense of smell," Yang Liansheng said as he pointed at the Halcyon Bird.

The Halcyon parted its beak slightly and looked down at the four people with eyes shining with arrogance and contempt. It raised its sharp claws and placed them on a huge rock.

Crack!

The huge rock crumbled into pieces easily under the weight of the Halcyon Bird's claws as though it was a piece of tofu.

Jiang Aijian froze.

Si Wuya asked, "So you want to kill me to avenge the Halcyon clan?"

Yang Liansheng shook his head and said, "If it was just revenge, you would have died long ago. Hatred will eventually blind you. Ling Guang didn't have a good ending as well. He was sealed here to guard Mount Halcyon for the Halcyon clan for 100,000 years."

Si Wuya turned to look at the stone statue and asked, "And then?"

"Do you know why the Halcyon clan placed so many treasures in the underground palace?" Yang Liansheng asked.

Si Wuya shook his head.

Yang Liansheng said, "Humans have a fatal weakness, and that is greed. These treasures can cause even courageous humans to throw their lives away. Their blood essence will serve to nourish Ling Guang's consciousness. Only with this, it can guard Mount Halcyon for a long time to atone for its sin."

No wonder there were skeletons scattered outside.

Yang Liansheng let out a long sigh before he said, "The Halcyon clan has imprisoned Ling Guang forever. As for you..." He paused and pointed at Si Wuya's abdomen before he said, "Hand over the Great Void Seed, and you can leave."

Jiang Aijian, Huang Shijie, and Li Jinyi turned to look at Si Wuya in unison again. The same thought appeared in their minds: the Great Void Seed is in his body?

Si Wuya smiled and said, "My master has a good relationship with Lan Xihe. Halcyon Bird, are you sure you want to do this?"

"You don't have to worry about this. The Halcyon Divine Bird has lived for 100,000 years, and its time is running out. Only the Great Void Seed can prolong its life. Today, by saving its life, you can atone for Ling Guang's sin. I believe Ling Guang would be at peace if he could see this."

Si Wuya remained silent.

Yang Liansheng said, "It doesn't make a difference whether you're willing or unwilling."

With just a flash, the Halcyon Bird appeared in front of Si Wuya. It flapped its wings.

Bang!

Si Wuya was sent flying back, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Bang!

He crashed against a huge rock and slid to the ground. He could not resist at all.

Jiang Aijian, Huang Shijie, and Li Jinyi froze. The Halcyon Bird's strength was self-evident.

Yang Liansheng chuckled and said, "You should know what the Halcyon Bird is capable of since you've witnessed its strength..."

Si Wuya clutched his chest. The pain was excruciating.

The Halcyon Bird stepped forward and swept its gaze across the trio.

Yang Liansheng said, "All of you should stay here together."

"This isn't right," Jiang Aijian protested.

"Only the dead can keep secrets," Yang Liansheng said as he waved his hand.

A purple palm seal shot out at the trio immediately.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The palm seal was big enough to hit the trio. They were also helpless and unable to withstand the attack. They landed on the wall and slid to the ground.

“Stop!” Si Wuya said, raising his hand.

“Do you still have something to say?” Yang Liansheng asked.

“If I die, the Great Void Seed will be destroyed. Let the three of them leave. Otherwise, I’ll destroy the Great Void Seed now,” Si Wuya said as he tore off the top of his robe, revealing his abdominal muscles. Then, he placed his hand on his Dantian’s sea of Qi.

Yang Liansheng frowned. “Halcyon Bird.”

The Halcyon Bird spread its wings that spanned hundreds of feet. The space seemed to freeze as time continued to flow.

Bang!

Si Wuya did not know when the Halcyon Bird appeared in front of him. It flapped its wings and sent him flying again. This time, he crashed against the stone statue, bleeding heavily.

The Halcyon Bird’s control over its strength was impeccable. It was worthy of being a divine beast.

“You don’t even have the strength to commit suicide now. Anyone who makes an enemy of the Great Void won’t have a good ending. You and Ling Guang are both too self-righteous. From today onward, the Halcyon Underground Palace will be Ling Guang’s and your grave,” Yang Liansheng said as he raised his hand.

Si Wuya was lifted into the air.

From the beginning to the end, the four of them were helpless. They did not have the strength to resist at all. The gap between their strength was too wide so it was meaningless to resist.

Si Wuya used all his strength to raise his head. His eyes were red as he said, “You dare?!”

Si Wuya’s voice was dignified and courageous.

Crack!

Si Wuya’s voice caused a crisp cracking noise to ring from the stone statue. The sound drew everyone’s attention.

When they looked over, they saw that Si Wuya’s blood had seeped into the stone statue and now into the cracks.

Upon seeing this, Yang Liansheng’s expression changed slightly. He said, “Let’s go!”

The Halcyon Bird turned around and flew out.

Yang Liansheng grabbed Si Wuya and without thinking, he turned around and cast his grand technique

Crack!

With this crack, the layer of stone around the statue had broken completely.

The wings that spanned an unimaginable width burned with flames. With just a flap, everything in its reach crumbled and collapsed.

Its eyes emitted flames as it flapped its wings again and soared into the sky, destroying the underground palace.

The Fire Deity had returned to the world again!

Chapter 1384: Burned to Ashes

Mount Halcyon and the island trembled.

In just a blink of an eye, Ling Guang had flown out of the underground palace. His wings left a 30,000-meter-long flaming ditch on the ground. When he flew into the sky, he lit up the entire island. Nothing could stand in his path as he swooped forward. In just a breath's time, it appeared above Si Wuya, Yang Liansheng, and the Halcyon Bird.

Flames burned in the night sky as Ling Guang flew past Si Wuya, Yang Liansheng, and the Halcyon Bird.

"Arghh!" In just a moment, Yang Liansheng was swallowed by the flames.

Mount Halcyon was drowning in a sea of fire in just a moment. The rocks sizzled as they burned.

Liang Guang folded his wings and looked down at everyone with burning eyes.

Yang Liansheng continued crying out in pain. The flames ate his clothes and flesh. His body was charred black.

Swoosh!

Yang Liansheng endured the pain and flew up into the sky. "Ling Guang! You're truly a demon!"

Ling Guang did not say anything. He looked like a shooting star as he shot out and punched with his flaming fist.

Bang!

"Argh! My arm!" Yang Liansheng's arm broke.

The flames on Ling Guang's body were different from the Fire Phoenix that was bathed in flames. Ling Guang's flames only burned around the edges.

Smoke rose in the sky as flames continued to burn as Ling Guang flew up, down, back, front, left, and right around Yang Liansheng. Each of his attacks landed on Yang Liansheng's vital points.

In less than the time it took to finish a pot of tea, Yang Liansheng's body was already riddled with bloody holes. Flames devoured him as he fell to the ground.

Ling Guang flashed again and arrived above the Halcyon Bird. He still did not speak. He glanced at Si Wuya, who was untouched by the flames, before it looked at the Halcyon Bird.

The Halcyon Bird let out a strange cry. It spread its wings slightly and said in human language, "Ling Guang."

Ling Guang finally spoke. "Why?"

"You've been sealed for so many years. Do you think you're as powerful as before?!"

Swoosh!

The Halcyon Bird spread its wings and flew into the sky toward Ling Guang.

Meanwhile, Si Wuya who was surrounded by flames looked at the battle above him. If the Halcyon Bird had used only 10% of its strength at the White Tower Council, it was using all of its strength to fight now.

With his cultivation base, Si Wuya could not fully capture the duo's movements. He could only hear the sounds of collisions and the sound of the void ripping.

Flickering flames sometimes appeared on the left, right, up, and down.

The entire sky was the battlefield for Ling Guang and the Halcyon Bird.

This greatly overturned Si Wuya's worldview. He suddenly realized how insignificant humans were. It was as though everything in the world was stronger than the humans. He had heard Mingshi Yin describe their master's battle with the divine beast, the Fire Phoenix. He could also imagine how magnificent it must have been when the Fire Phoenix unleashed its ultimate move. However, witnessing the battle before his eyes, made him shiver.

"So this is the Vermilion Bird Deity?" Si Wuya's eyes burned bright as images from his dreams flashed in his mind.

Flames, wings, the Fire Deity.

Death, corpses, and rivers of blood.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

After some time, the dark sky was once again lit up by Ling Guang's wings. When he flapped his wings, flames fell down like a waterfall.

The island and the mountain burned along with the Halcyon Divine Bird.

The Halcyon Bird cried out sorrowfully, "Ling Guang!"

The flames burned the Halcyon Bird's feathers off, angering it to the extreme.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, silence and darkness returned.

Ling Guang and the Halcyon Bird were nowhere to be seen.

“What’s going on?” Si Wuya was puzzled. Even if Ling Guang and the Halcyon Bird’s powers were beyond his understanding, they could not have disappeared so suddenly without him noticing. He struggled to sit up as he waved his hand over the flames. He discovered the flames did not harm him.

“Could it be that those dreams were real?” Si Wuya frowned, unwilling to believe it. He raised his head to look at the empty sky and muttered, “It doesn’t make sense.”

As soon as Si Wuya’s voice fell, a loud bang resonated in the sky.

Ling Guang and the Halcyon Bird reappeared again, fighting in the sky.

The Halcyon Bird was on the left. It emitted a golden light as a huge bird-like avatar filled the sky.

“This...” Si Wuya felt his hair stand on end.

Ling Guang stood on the right with an avatar that shone dazzlingly.

‘Aren’t avatars unique to humans?!’

Boom!

The duo collided again before flying back for 10,000 feet at the same time.

Despite being in a sorry state, the Halcyon Bird’s eyes gleamed with undying killing intent. “You’re no longer the Ling Guang of the past.”

“You’re no longer the Halcyon Bird of the past as well,” Ling Guang said indifferently. Then, he seemed to have turned into a shooting star as he shot toward the Halcyon Bird. It was determined to destroy the Halcyon Bird this time and make sure it could not return to life.

However, Ling Guang did not expect that the Halcyon Bird did not fight back. Instead, it swooped toward Si Wuya. “Die!”

Ling Guang unfurled his wings that shone brilliantly. When he flapped his wings, blood dripped down from his body turning into a rain of flames.

The space seemed to have frozen.

Ling Guang had used his life as the price and used a technique from the great law to forcefully freeze space so he could arrive in front of the Halcyon Bird.

Bang!

As the Halcyon Bird flew back, it felt its bones shattering. A gurgling noise rang from its mouth.

Bang!

The Halcyon Bird landed on the ground and slid back, leaving a 10,000-foot-long ravine.

“You crazy...” The Halcyon Bird said before it stopped abruptly. It no longer moved.

The battle did not last long. However, every time they attacked, the force shook the world. It made people shudder and sigh in amazement at the same time.

Si Wuya suppressed the shock in his heart as he looked at the back of Ling Guang's tall and muscular figure.

Ling Guang did not move for a long time.

When the flames on Ling Guang's body suddenly went out, Si Wuya finally realized that something was wrong. He endured the pain and dragged himself until he arrived in front of Ling Guang. His eyes widened when he saw Ling Guang seemed to have turned to stone again.

Ling Guang stood unmoving with his fist raised in the air.

Si Wuya crawled forward and said agitatedly, "No, you can't die! You can't die!"

Si Wuya forcefully spat out a mouthful of blood and smeared on Ling Guang's body. Seeing that it did not work, he spat out another mouthful of blood again. Finally, he saw a weak light flickering in Ling Guang's eyes.

After a moment, Ling Guang unclenched his hand and pointed at Si Wuya. The weak light in his eyes gradually dimmed as he said, "Don't... waste your energy."

"You're the Vermilion Bird King, and the Fire Deity, right? Who am I?" Si Wuya asked. One of the reasons he came here was to look for the answer to this question.

Ling Guang stared at Si Wuya. At this time, he was slowly turning into stone again, starting from his feet.

Si Wuya said anxiously, "Hurry up and answer me! Who am I? Where's the Great Void?"

At this time, the petrification had already spread from Ling Guang's waist to his chest and to his back.

Si Wuya was unwilling to give up. He made a cut on his wrist, smearing blood on Ling Guang again.

Ling Guang shook his head slightly as his eyes slowly turned lifeless. He said, "Good, very good... Live on..."

Then, Ling Guang's right hand fell on top of Si Wuya's head. At this time, he completely turned to stone again.

Crack!

Ling Guang crumbled and turned into a pile of sand and dust on the ground.

Chapter 1385: The Struggle of the Weak

Ling Guang's large hand was still pressed on top of Si Wuya's head. When Ling Guang's hand slid down his head, it left terrifying bloodstains on his head before it turned into dust.

Si Wuya was stunned. He quickly tried to grab Ling Guang but only managed to grab a fistful of sand and dust.

Mount Halcyon was dark and silent. The moon that hung high in the sky dispelled a little of the darkness, and it reflected beautifully off the surface of the sea.

Si Wuya bent down, going through the pile of sand and dust, but he found nothing. There was nothing. He hurriedly rose to his feet, forgetting about the pain as he rushed toward the Halcyon Bird. He grabbed the Halcyon Bird and shook it angrily as he shouted, "Tell me what's going on?!"

The Halcyon Bird could not move.

Si Wuya saw the bloody holes on the Halcyon Bird's body. Its blood was purplish-black under the moonlight, not bright red.

The Halcyon Bird's beaks that were tightly shut suddenly parted. Its head tilted to the side as it exhaled its final breath.

Si Wuya kept shouting, "Answer me! Answer me!"

His voice echoed through Mount Halcyon and into the distance. In the lonely and cold night, it sounded unusually weak and desolate.

'No one can answer my question!' With this thought, Si Wuya, who was famous for rationality and maintaining his composure, seemed to have gone crazy. He raised his hand and formed an energy knife before he slashed at the Halcyon Bird's body in a frenzy. He tore it into thousands of pieces.

When Si Wuya was exhausted, he finally stopped and sat on the ground limply in a daze. The sound of the waves, the cries of the beasts, and the blowing night wind gradually pulled him back to his senses.

He lifted his head and looked at the pieces of the Halcyon Bird's corpse and the pile of sand and dust that used to be Ling Guang. Then, he saw three life hearts lying quietly among the Halcyon Bird's remains. Two of them were already damaged, likely from Ling Guang's violent attacks. As for Ling Guang, there were no life hearts or anything but a pile of sand and dust.

Human's cultivation was based on killing fierce beasts and taking away their life hearts. Fierce beasts occupied a large territory, absorbing vitality energy and the world's essence. Moreover, they ate humans as well.

Ling Guang did not have any life hearts; this indicated that he was human.

Si Wuya recalled the words from earlier as he muttered to himself, "Am I the descendant of the Fire Deity?"

After a moment, he inhaled deeply and rose to his feet. After collecting the life heart, he made his way to the underground palace. However, when he walked past what remained of Ling Guang, he froze. If what he heard earlier was true, then Ling Guang should be properly buried, right? The dead was important. Even if he had no relationship with Ling Guang, there was no doubt that Ling Guang had saved him with his life, and he was only alive due to Ling Guang's grace.

Thinking of this, Si Wuya turned around. Just as he was about to collect the sand and dust, a gust of wind blew past, scattering the sand and dust into the air.

Si Wuya fell into a daze for a moment. He hurriedly collected his thoughts and rushed to the underground palace. When he arrived, he saw the huge skeleton waving its hand around, attacking three people.

Huang Shijie flew above the skeleton and unleashed energy seals.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Not only was the skeleton safe and sound, but it even managed to send Huang Shijie flying.

“Master!” Jiang Aijian flew out and caught Huang Shijie.

At this time, Li Jinyi collided with the huge skeleton.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Unfortunately, the trio had not entered the Thousand Realms Whirling stage yet. They were sent flying, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Si Wuya cried out, “Let me deal with it!”

Si Wuya tossed the Peacock Plume out. Then, it landed on his back, and a pair of golden wings unfurled in the air.

The trio was shocked when they saw how much Si Wuya resembled the Fire Deity at this moment.

Jiang Aijian chuckled and said, “You really look like Ling Guang.”

Si Wuya flapped his wings and flew to the top of the skeleton. Then, he manifested his astrolabe and pushed it down.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The power of two Birth Charts landed on the skeleton.

“Two Birth Charts? Brother, come on. You can do it.” Jiang Aijian kept nagging at the side.

Si Wuya flew in the air before he released countless golden needles from his wings.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The skeleton was again unscathed.

Huang Shijie clutched his chest and said, “It’s guarding the entrance of the underground palace. It’s very powerful. Don’t fight it head-on.”

Si Wuya put his astrolabe away. He flapped his wings and flew into the distance. Then, he said, “Island Master Huang is right. Jiang Aijian, destroy the stone tablet behind the skeleton.”

“Alright.” Jiang Aijian unsheathed Dragonsong and flew toward the stone tablet.

Boom!

The stone tablet with a flash of light. Following that, golden scripts appeared on the skeleton before disappearing just as quickly. Then, it stopped moving.

Si Wuya brought out his astrolabe again. “Be careful. It might still spring to life. Make way.”

The trio dragged their injured bodies to the side.

Si Wuya kept bombarding the skeleton until nothing was left. After he landed on the ground, he sighed in relief and asked, "Are all of you okay?"

"We're fine. It's all thanks to the Fire Deity. Otherwise, we'd all be dead," Huang Shijie said as he endured the pain.

"It's really scary. I won't do this kind of work next time no matter the incentive," Jiang Aijian said with a smile, "It'd be unfair if you don't give me all the swords in the Sky Martial Academy."

"I'll give them to you," Si Wuya said with a smile, "However, don't you want the swords in the underground palace?"

"Of course, I want them! I almost forgot about them," Jiang Aijian said. Then, he flew above the underground palace and brought out a black box.

When Jiang Aijian was about to put the swords away, a glooming voice rang from the distance.

"What a pity. Ling Guang is a fool."

The four of them spun around and looked in the direction of the voice. They saw a charred Yang Liansheng crawling over. His face was a mess of charred flesh, and he had lost his lower body.

"Yang Liansheng?" Si Wuya retreated.

"He's still alive?!" Jiang Aijian felt nauseous.

"After Ling Guang massacred the Halcyon clan, I was thinking of ways to deal with his true fire. I didn't expect that he still... had it..." Yang Liansheng said. Then, his voice was filled with hatred as he continued to say, "You could have lived, but now, I want you to die with me!"

Following that, Yang Liansheng smacked his hands on the ground and shot out like an arrow toward Si Wuya.

Si Wuya flapped his wings and flew back, dodging Yang Liansheng's attacks.

Upon seeing this, Yang Liansheng's voice was filled with even more hatred as he said, "The descendant of the Fire Deity, huh?"

As Si Wuya manifested his astrolabe, he said, "You're just like an arrow at the end of its flight. Why bother?"

Yang Liansheng scoffed. "You underestimated me. I've passed the second Birth Trial, you know? Even if Ling Guang reduced my cultivation base to that of someone who has only based the first Birth Trial, I'm still superior to trash like you!"

When Yang Liansheng landed on the ground, he smacked his hand on the ground and propelled himself toward Si Wuya again. An energy seal and an astrolabe appeared at the same time in front of him.

Seven or eight Birth Charts on the astrolabe were dimmed, burnt by the flames. The remaining three or four Birth Charts that were still shining looked as though they were on the verge of shattering.

Upon seeing this, Jiang Aijian sighed and thought to himself, "He's really f*cking tenacious!"

Si Wuya did not try to fight Yang Liansheng. Instead, he used his wings to dodge. His goal was to exhaust Yang Liansheng to death. He thought to himself regretfully, 'If only I'd brought Di Jiang.'

Yang Liansheng chased after Si Wuya for a while before he realized Si Wuya's cunning. With that, he immediately switched targets and flew toward Jiang Aijian, Li Jinyi, and Huang Shijie. He cried out, "He has wings, but all of you don't!"

The first person Yang Liansheng pounced on was Huang Shijie.

Buzz!

Huang Shijie instinctively summoned his avatar.

Bang!

Yang Liansheng crashed into the avatar.

A hole appeared on the avatar's body as Huang Shijie flew out, crashing against the entrance of the underground palace. His clothes were drenched in blood.

Li Jinyi and Jiang Aijian cried out, "Master!"

"Don't mind me! Go!" Huang Shijie shouted.

"None of you can leave!" Yang Liansheng laughed. Although he had lost his lower body, his upper body was strong and his hands were dexterous. His attacks were tricky to deal with as well. He pounced toward Huang Shijie again.

Li Jinyi flew out horizontally. Then, she cast the Penglai's Green Bird technique, which managed to block Yang Liansheng for a short moment.

However, Yang Liansheng broke through Li Jinyi's defense like a hot knife through butter. When he arrived in front of her, he pushed his hand out.

"Junior sister, Dodge!"

Li Jinyi spun to the side as Jiang Aijian leaped up and held Dragonsong up to block in front of him.

Bang!

When Yang Liansheng's hand hit Dragonsong, it hit Jiang Aijian's chest, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Yang Liansheng's killing intent rose.

At this moment, Si Wuya swooped down from the sky. How could he just watch when the trio was in trouble? He unleashed tens of thousands of energy needles that pierced Yang Liansheng's body.

Yang Liansheng remained unmoved and continued to pounce on Huang Shijie and the others.

Si Wuya could only land and retract his wings. Then, he used his Peacock Plume to fight an intense battle with Yang Liansheng.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Out of the four of them, only Si Wuya could fight Yang Liansheng. Although they were both injured, Yang Liansheng's injuries were more serious. Nonetheless, the battle was highly intense.

The two of them fought for a long time.

An hour later.

When Yang Liansheng felt death creeping up on him, he roared. Blood-red energy seals burst forth from his body toward Si Wuya.

Si Wuya retreated and brought Huang Shijie with him.

Li Jinyi leaped and landed in the underground palace.

"Don't worry about us! Go!" Huang Shijie grabbed Li Jinyi, and the two of them flew backward.

"You want to escape?!"

Yang Liansheng leaped into the air as more blood-red energy seals burst out from his body.

Si Wuya could only turn the Peacock Plume into wings again. He flapped his wings, unleashing countless energy needles in an attempt to stop red energy seals.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Alas, despite their number, the needles were small, and there were too many energy seals.

The energy seals like spider webs snaked down from all directions and quickly wove an inescapable net around the space within a radius of 1,000 meters. The rocks, treasures, and swords that came in contact with the energy seals were immediately stuck to them.

Yang Liansheng laughed like a madman. His expression was fierce as he said, "Ling Guang! I hope you're watching as I kill your descendant!"

The energy thread snaked toward the four of them.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Si Wuya felt as though tens of thousands of ants were gnawing on his body. Sweat broke out on his forehead due to the excruciating pain. His wings vanished, and he dropped to the ground. His body was tightly bound by the red energy thread.

Huang Shijie raised his head and cried out, "Si Wuya!"

Li Jinyi was also helpless.

Jiang Aijian was lying on the ground, unable to extricate himself from the red energy threads.

They were cornered with no way out.

Si Wuya chuckled before he began to laugh. As he laughed, tears streamed down his face.

Yang Liansheng said angrily, "What are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at you for being pitiful, pathetic, and for not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth. Do you really think you can kill me?" Si Wuya said. His eyes were faintly suffused with a red light at this time. It seemed to boost his will and strength. It was... It was as though he was the Fire Deity.

Yang Liansheng said, "Brat, have you forgotten what this place is? This is Mount Halcyon. You're in the underground palace where Ling Guang was sealed for nearly 100,000 years! Who do you think you are?! Die!"

A red energy thread pierced Si Wuya's chest, and the red light in his eyes dimmed by a third. He said fiercely, "You dare?!"

"You can rage all you want. It's just the struggle of the weak. Now, die!"

Another red energy thread pierced Si Wuya's chest.

Blood slid down his chest.

Yang Liansheng knew the descendant of the Fire Deity would not die so easily. He mobilized thousands of red energy threads, clearing the rubble and debris. With that, the runes in the underground palace lit up.

The place where they had first seen Ling Guang was shining as well.

At this time, Si Wuya's consciousness became a little clearer, and his entire body erupted with light as he wrestled with Yang Liansheng.

The red threads were pulled taut.

It all depended on who gave up first. Willpower was the key to deciding the outcome.

"If I die, you'll have to die with me! I deserve to die!" Yang Liansheng gritted his teeth before laughing wildly.

At this moment, Jiang Aijian swung Dragonsong with all his might.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After cutting off the red energy threads, he spat out a mouthful of blood and said, "Let him go."

"What? You're going to stop me?" Yang Liansheng sneered.

Whoosh!

A red energy thread flew toward Jiang Aijian, but he swung Dragonsong expressionlessly, cutting off the energy thread,

"Huh?" Yang Liansheng felt something was amiss at this moment.

Jiang Aijian stabbed Dragonsong into the ground. He inhaled deeply before he brought a black box out.

Upon seeing this, Huang Shijie cried out anxiously, "Jiang Aijian, put that away!"

Jiang Aijian grinned and said, "Master, it's fine."

“You’re not in the Thousand Realms Whirling stage. Y-you can’t control the Sword Box!”

“Eldest Senior Brother?!” Li Jinyi’s eyes were red as she kept shaking her head.

Jiang Aijian grinned at both of them and said, “I said it’s fine. Master, let me tell you a secret. Earlier, I... broke through to the Thousand Realms Whirling stage.”

Buzz!

Jiang Aijian’s avatar appeared around him. His aura suddenly changed as his vitality energy fluctuated. With that, his cultivation base soared immediately.

The Sword Box thrummed.

At the same time, all the swords in the underground palace thrummed and buzzed before they clanked against each other, sounding like the bells that rang in the summer wind.

Chapter 1386: Homecoming

The black box in front of Jiang Aijian began to rattle violently.

Yang Liansheng, who had lost his lower body, looked at Jiang Aijian with a frown. He said, slightly surprised, “You just entered the Thousand Realms Whirling stage, but you can already control a sacred relic?”

There were two kinds of sacred relics: ones with different grades and ones without. An example of a sacred relic with a grade was the Pillar of Impermanence. It had powerful auxiliary functions and could also be used as a weapon. An example of the second kind without a grade, which was an object with only auxiliary functions, was the Green Cicada Jade.

No matter what kind of sacred relic, in order to unleash its full power, one would have to be in the Thousand Realms Whirling stage at least. The higher one’s cultivation base, the more power one could be able to unleash.

The Sword Box belonged to the first type of sacred relic. It had auxiliary functions and could also be used as a weapon.

While Jiang Aijian prepared to unleash his attack, Yang Liansheng tugged on the red energy threads while Si Wuya tried his best to resist. They continued with their tug-of-war before reaching a stalemate.

With this, a twisted expression appeared on Yang Liansheng’s face, causing a piece of burnt flesh to fall off his face. After a moment, he laughed ominously. His laughter reverberated in the underground palace as he said, “Ignorant fools! All of you will die today. Don’t bother wasting your energy.”

Buzz!

The Sword Box began to rattle more and more violently.

At the same time, Jiang Aijian spat out a mouthful of blood. His vitality energy roiled against his Dantian’s sea of Qi that was unable to withstand the powerful pressure.

Huang Shijie roared, “Stop! I order you to stop this instant!”

Not only did Jiang Aijian did not stop, but he even rolled his eyes at Huang Shijie as he said, "Master, since you have so much energy left to shout at me, why don't you lend me a hand?"

Jiang Aijian looked at Si Wuya and wondered inwardly, 'We both have masters, but why are our masters so different? His master protects him while I not only have to protect my master, but I have to let him nag me as well. This is so exhausting.'

"You bast*rd!" Huang Shijie was frustrated. He roared and stomped his feet, struggling. How could he have the strength to help his disciple now? He had suffered two attacks from Yang Liansheng; it was good enough that he could still speak.

Li Jinyi looked at Jiang Aijian with a complex expression as she said, "Eldest Senior Brother, if you continue this, your cultivation base..."

Blood trickled out of the corner of Jiang Aijian's mouth as he said, "It's just a small matter. Just watch how I deal with him..."

Jiang Aijian joined his palms together.

Clack!

The black Sword Box burst forth with a golden light before swords flew out one after another, forming a long dragon. All the swords were wrapped in energy swords; they looked incredibly dazzling. They flew up, occupying the air in the underground palace.

Si Wuya looked at the Sword Box in surprise before he said, "I was wondering why you like to collect swords so much. So it's all because of this box? Not bad. You kept this secret quite well."

"You flatter me," Jiang Aijian said with a grin. Then, he held his breath and focused his mind, controlling all the swords he had collected over the course of his life.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The swords glinted with a strange light due to the Sword Box's effect as they flew toward Yang Liansheng.

Hundreds and thousands of swords slashed at Yang Liansheng's body one after another.

Yang Liansheng roared, "Get lost!"

Hundreds of energy swords were repelled, but the remaining ones attacked Yang Liansheng in a frenzy.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jiang Aijian and Yang Liansheng battled it out until Yang Liansheng, who only had his upper body left, was riddled with bloody holes.

Yang Liansheng could no longer deal with Jiang Aijian since he had to restrain Si Wuya as well. He knew this could not go on so he shouted, "I'll take your life first!"

With that, the red energy threads vanished, and Si Wuya was freed.

Yang Liansheng broke through the sword formation and pounced on Jiang Aijian.

"Jiang Aijian!" Si Wuya swooped down to save Jiang Aijian.

Bang!

Yang Liansheng forcefully withstand the swords' attacks and rushed up to Jiang Aijian. He managed to land a hit on Jiang Aijian's shoulder.

Jiang Aijian flipped back in the air and spat out a mouthful of blood.

At the same time, the thrumming noise from the Sword Box came to an abrupt stop, and all the swords in the air fell to the ground at once.

Just when Yang Liansheng pounced at Jiang Aijian again, Si Wuya arrived. He held his astrolabe in front of himself and unleashed the power of his Birth Chart.

Bang! Bang!

Two beams of light hit Yang Liansheng, breaking one of his arms. Alas, he did not seem to feel pain at this moment. He waved his other hand, sending a palm seal out at the astrolabe.

Bang!

The astrolabe caved in. It flew back and hit Si Wuya before it continued flying out until it hit the bloody wall of the underground palace.

When Yang Liansheng landed on the ground, he smacked his hand on the ground. Like before, the red energy threads wove an inescapable net again, entangling Si Wuya.

Si Wuya could not move.

At this moment, Yang Liansheng, who had the upper hand now, panted as Primal Qi leaked out. He knew if he did not kill Si Wuya now, he would no longer have a chance to do so later. He wrapped the red threads around his broken arm before he tugged them.

"Argh!" The red energy threads that bound Si Wuya immediately cut into his flesh, drawing blood.

Li Jinyi shook her head repeatedly. This desperate situation had caused her faith to collapse. She had never been like this before when killing her enemies on the battlefield. Finally, she clenched her teeth and slapped her Dantian's sea of Qi, causing it to burn.

"Senior brother!" Then, Li Jinyi flew toward Jiang Aijian, transferring her Primal Qi to Jiang Aijian.

Jiang Aijian looked at her with widened eyes. "What are you doing?!"

"Senior brother, we can only depend on you now," Li Jinyi said with a small smile as she sat limply on the ground.

Jiang Aijian was stunned. When he recovered his senses, he lowered his head to look at her and said, "You're crazy."

"Compared to you, I'm not crazy," Li Jinyi said as she looked at Yang Liansheng.

Jiang Aijian nodded and dismissed all the complex and distracting thoughts in his mind. Then, he looked up at Si Wuya and said, "You have to give me the swords you promised me!"

Then, Jiang Aijian charged out and pushed his hand out.

At this moment, Yang Liansheng no longer had any means to attack. His Dantian's sea of Qi had long been burned beyond recognition. It was difficult for him to even manifest his astrolabe or launch energy seals. He had to rely on his foundation to hold on now. When he saw Jiang Aijian rushing over, he said in a deep voice, "Very well. Once something is started, one should do whatever it takes to see it through."

Then, Yang Liansheng suddenly severed his broken arm.

Bang!

The broken arm wrapped in red threads shot at Jiang Aijian before it pierced the stone wall.

Then, Yang Liansheng turned to face Jiang Aijian.

Crack!

Jiang Aijian's eyes widened as he looked at the charred and ferocious Yang Liansheng in a daze. 'His hand...'

Thud!

Then, Jiang Aijian fell to the ground.

"Senior brother!"

"Liu Chen!" Si Wuya's heart trembled, and his eyes were red.

Jiang Aijian grunted slightly when he fell to the ground. His expression was a little unsightly, but he did not feel much pain, surprisingly. His body seemed frozen and numb, and he felt his consciousness slowly seeping away.

Yang Liansheng looked at Jiang Aijian and said, "To be able to fight with me for so many rounds, you can die in peace..."

Jiang Aijian spat out a large mouthful of blood. He groaned as his chest rose and fell heavily. He looked at the shocked expressions on Huang Shijie and Li Jinyi's faces and the treasured swords he had loved and cherished lying on the ground and hanging on the wall. Then, he looked at the moonlight streaming into the underground palace through the cracks. He saw smiling faces in the air, and he saw his grandmother lying on the sickbed with a kind smile on her face.

He suddenly shook his head with all his might before he said, "I... I'm fine."

He struggled for a moment before he managed to rise to his feet. Then, he used his left hand to wipe the blood off the corner of his mouth.

Yang Liansheng's eyes widened as he looked at the young man in front of him. He had faced many enemies who were much stronger than him, but this was the first time he had met someone with such tenacious willpower. There was clearly a huge gap between their strengths, and he had clearly struck at

the other party's vital points, seriously injuring the other party. The other party was clearly an ant that could be easily crushed to death, so why was the other party still standing?

Yang Liansheng retreated! His instinct told him to retreat! He used one hand to crawl toward the direction of the severed arm. He planned to use the last of his strength on the red threads.

At this time, Jiang Aijian raised his hand, summoning his avatar. A pitifully weak Thousand Realms Whirling avatar shrouded his broken body.

Huang Shijie closed his eyes while Li Jinyi turned her head away.

Upon seeing the duo's ugly expressions, he said with a smile, "Can you not be such downers? Look at me. Aren't I smiling until the very end?"

"Senior brother..." Li Jinyi was at a loss for words.

Jiang Aijian forced a smile on his face and said, "Watch carefully."

Then, Jiang Aijian pushed his hand down.

The Sword Box burst forth with a dazzlingly bright light. It spun and expanded until it looked like a coffin.

With that, the swords that Jiang Aijian had collected and the swords in the underground palace began to spin as well.

The Sword Box flew out swiftly, bringing the swords with it and slashing the red threads.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

When the red threads broke, the swords fell in unison.

With that, Si Wuya was freed.

Jiang Aijian laughed self-deprecatingly before he said, "I'm useless. It all depends on you now."

Jiang Aijian staggered backward. When he felt the blood rushing up his throat again, he forcefully swallowed them down.

At the same time, the Sword Box fell in front of Jiang Aijian.

Yang Liansheng was enraged. He knew he had lost a great opportunity. He gritted his teeth as anger and unwillingness surged in his heart. He channeled all his energy into his severed arm before he threw it at Jiang Aijian. "Damn it!"

Swoosh!

Jiang Aijian no longer had any strength left at this moment. He did not dodge and only smiled at Yang Liansheng as he said, "I love to see how exasperated and helpless you are..."

Bang!

The severed arm hit Jiang Aijian's chest and fell to the ground.

At this moment, Si Wuya swooped down. He spread his wings that shone with a dazzling golden light. He punched Yang Liansheng and sent him flying back.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When Yang Liansheng landed on the ground, Si Wuya's fist smashed Yang Liansheng over and over again. He did not stop at all, and he had lost track of the number of times he had punched Yang Liansheng into a pit.

The sound of fist hitting flesh rang in the underground palace for a long time before it finally came to a stop.

When Si Wuya regained his senses, he hurriedly flew to Jiang Aijian.

Huang Shijie and Li Jinyi no longer had any strength left to move. They could only look at Jiang Aijian helplessly with eyes tinged with sorrow.

Si Wuya helped the unconscious Jiang Aijian sit up and lean against the wall. He used his energy and tried his best to heal Jiang Aijian. When he took off Jiang Aijian's top, he saw Yang Liansheng's arm had left a huge gaping hole on Jiang Aijian's body. Obviously, Jiang Aijian's internal organs had been badly damaged.

Si Wuya's mind went blank. He shouted, "Jiang Aijian!"

He used whatever technique that came to mind and treated Jiang Aijian with all his might. He had almost squeezed out all the vitality energy in his Dantian's sea of Qi as he channeled it into Jiang Aijian's Eight Extraordinary Meridians in a frenzy.

Jiang Aijian grunted and opened his eyes at this moment. He inhaled deeply.

Si Wuya fell back and sat limply on the ground. He looked at Jiang Aijian silently and expressionlessly.

After Jiang Aijian regained consciousness, he tried his best to tilt his head before he saw Li Jinyi. He saw Huang Shijie as well. Si Wuya was also here. They were all here. Even his beloved swords were all here.

After the battle, the underground palace was very quiet.

The stars continued to twinkle in the night sky.

If the future was as peaceful as it was now, how good would it be?

The four of them did not move at all. They lay where they were, resting.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, Si Wuya broke the silence first. He asked, "Aren't you afraid of death?"

"Of course! I've always been afraid of death..." Jiang Aijian replied in a slow voice.

"Then, why did you insist on fighting to that extent?" Si Wuya was puzzled.

Jiang Aijian did not directly answer Si Wuya's question. Instead, he said casually, "More than 1,000 people die in a sea of fire in Jinghe Palace. In fact, they could've lived..."

"Do you regret it?" Si Wuya asked.

"Regret my as*!" Jiang Aijian laughed. "If I were my courageous, then perhaps, I'd be the one who died, not them."

Si Wuya shook his head. "You regret it."

"You're... speaking nonsense," Jiang Aijian said. His voice was as soft as a buzzing mosquito.

Si Wuya leaned against the wall next to Jiang Aijian and sighed before he said, "You can see the starry sky from here. People say that every time someone dies, a star would dim and fall. Look at how the stars are twinkling so brightly for you. You're really lucky."

Jiang Aijian remained silent.

Si Wuya continued to say, "Do you know how annoying you are? You're so cowardly; you're not like a man at all. You'll have to face the past eventually. Remember that the past is the past."

Time would never stop flowing, and some things could never be forgotten.

Jiang Aijian laughed at himself for feeling melancholic like a young man.

When Si Wuya saw Jiang Aijian was still silent, he looked outside the underground palace and said, "I'll bring you back to Great Yan's Imperial palace. I'll bring you back to see your grandmother. What do you think?" Then, he inhaled deeply before he said, "Hey, big man, why are you dawdling? If you want to go, can you go quickly?"

There was silence for two seconds before an extremely weak voice sounded by Si Wuya's arms.

"Alright."

Then, the hand slid down to the ground.

The stars continued to twinkle as though telling them it was over.

Li Jinyi could suppress her grief and began to sob softly.

...

At dawn.

Voices rang from the underground palace.

About five or six cultivators walked in one after another.

The leader of the group had graying hair at his temples. He surveyed his surroundings and saw something that resembled meat paste in a deep pit, the pieces of remains from the Halcyon Bird, the fallen skeleton, and the missing stone statue.

"Did you unseal Ling Guang? Did you kill the Halcyon Bird and Yang Liansheng?" the leader asked sternly. He could barely suppress his anger that was about to erupt as he looked at the people in the underground palace.

Si Wuya shook his head. Another danger had come so quickly. Perhaps, it was his fate, and his time was up. In the end, he raised his head. His expression was cold, and his eyes gleamed with determination. He said, "Yes."

"Very good! Bring them away!" the leader said.

As soon as the leader's voice fell, another voice rang from outside the underground palace.

"Who dares to hurt my disciple? Who dares to hurt my friends?"

Chapter 1387: I Want to Pay With My Life

The soundwave swept through the entire Mount Halcyon, resounding across the sky.

Si Wuya, Huang Shijie, Li Jinyi, and the others were shocked. They all looked at the entrance of the underground palace in unison.

Soon enough, a figure dressed in a long gray robe appeared before everyone's eyes. He had an overbearing and heroic aura. His manner was like that of an immortal as he looked down on everyone. Whitzard who bathed in auspicious qi looked gentle and elegant as it stood next to him.

Lu Zhou had traveled at full speed the entire night.

The others could not keep up and were left far behind.

Lu Zhou did not know if he had arrived too early, too late, or at the right time. Naturally, he preferred to be early after he saw some terrible scenes through the power of sight. Like now, he saw Si Wuya covered in wounds, Huang Shijie seriously injured, and Li Jinyi whose face was covered in tears.

The ground was drenched in blood and messy.

Five or six people stood at the side with fierce expressions and pointed gazes.

The leader, an old man, was already angry, to begin with. He pointed at Lu Zhou and said, "You..."

Swoosh!

A palm seal flew over.

Lu Zhou had decisively shattered a Deadly Strike Card.

The palm seal shone with a golden light. The script for 'Flaw' shone in the middle of the palm seal.

Flawed Perfection.

The palm seal tore through space, and in just a blink of an eye, it appeared in front of the old man.

Boom!

The palm seal expanded and landed on the old man with the force of a mountain, sending him flying back. He raised his arms to block the attack. Despite the fierce expression on his face, he could not

conceal the shock in his eyes. He felt as though the palm seal was causing him to drown in a sea of despair. It was as though death itself had arrived.

“Venerable Master Yang!”

Boom!

The underground palace shook.

The old man crashed against the wall, creating a human-shaped hole. Before he could use his avatar, protective energy, astrolabe, or weapons, he had already been defeated.

The underground palace was as quiet as a graveyard.

The remaining five white-clad cultivators looked at Lu Zhou angrily as their hearts raced in their chests. The person in front of them sent their leader flying with just one move before their leader could even react. Just how powerful was he?

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back as he swept his eyes across the cultivators. Then, he asked, “Let me ask you again. Who hurt my disciple?”

The white-clad cultivators’ expressions were grim. They hurriedly retreated to the side and helped the old man up.

The old man, Venerable Master Yang, coughed violently as he looked at the person in front of him. He looked at his chest, thinking about the puppet he had painstakingly cultivated for so many years being destroyed with just one move. Who was he?

He gulped and dismissed his question. However, his arrogance prevented him from completely suppressing his displeasure. He said, “He killed the beast tamer, Yang Liansheng, and the Halcyon Divine Bird. This is the Halcyon clan’s territory. Sir, don’t you think you’re being unreasonable?”

Lu Zhou ignored the old man and walked until he was ten meters away from Si Wuya.

Si Wuya struggled to his knees. He said expressionlessly, “I’ve made a big mistake which resulted in an accident with Jiang Aijian. I beg master to punish me.”

Lu Zhou’s eyelid twitched. He moved his eyes to Jiang Aijian and sensed his condition.

Jiang Aijian’s body temperature was low, his breath was no longer there, his Dantian’s sea of Qi had been shattered, and his internal organs were also shattered. There was no way to save him.

Lu Zhou suddenly waved his sleeve!

Bang!

Si Wuya flew out and crashed against the wall. He let out a muffled groan before he spat out a mouthful of blood. He was not angry at his master at all. Instead, he felt slightly relieved. He tidied his hair and wiped the blood off the corner of his lip before he moved to kneel in front of Lu Zhou again. Then, he said, “Please punish me severely, master.”

Venerable Master Yang suppressed his anger before he chuckled and said, "It seems like you can still distinguish between right and wrong. It's all a misunderstanding. As long as you punish these three people, we can discuss this matter."

As soon as his voice fell, Lu Zhou turned around and sped forward like a bolt of lightning. Time and space seemed to have frozen as he struck at Venerable Master Yang.

Boom!

Lu Zhou left afterimages in his wake as he charged at Venerable Master Yang.

Boom!

Venerable Master Yang widened his eyes when he felt the oppressive force from the power of the Dao. Once again, he was sent flying into another human-shaped pit. He spat out another mouthful of blood. Just like before, he could not fight back at all. He was completely crushed. Although he was furious, he was more shocked and nervous. The force of the attack earlier...

Venerable Master Yang raised his head. His eyes looked as though they were about to pop out of their sockets. "G-great Venerable Master?"

The other five people inhaled sharply and began to retreat. They looked at Lu Zhou as though they were facing a great enemy.

Lu Zhou looked at the six people coldly and said, "Do you think you have the right to interfere in my affairs?"

The five people immediately dragged Venerable Master Yang out as they said in low voices, "Let's go, let's go..."

The person in front of them did not follow common sense and acted as he pleased. It was better not to provoke such a person.

"Stop," Lu Zhou said as he looked at the backs of the six people.

"G-great Venerable Master, what do you want?"

"Did I say you can leave?" Lu Zhou frowned.

No one knew how angry Lu Zhou was at the moment.

The six people trembled and shrank back, not daring to move.

Lu Zhou's expression was solemn, and his gaze was deep as he turned around and returned to stand in front of Si Wuya. He asked, "So you know your mistake?"

Si Wuya remained kneeling as he said, "It's my mistake for thinking so highly of myself. I came to Mount Halcyon without asking for permission."

"You've seen the Halcyon Bird at the white tower. You know its strength very well. Did you think it helped you at that time so you dared to come to Mount Halcyon?" Lu Zhou asked.

Si Wuya lowered his voice that held a hint of sorrow as he said, "All these years, I've been having strange dreams. I can't sleep well at night, and I can't eat well..."

"Bast*rd, how dare you give me such flimsy excuses!"

Swoosh!

A palm seal shot out, and Si Wuya was sent flying again.

Si Wuya endured the pain and did not resist nor protest. He knew his master was right. Even if he could produce a good excuse, it would be nothing when faced with the truth.

Si Wuya remembered his master had once asked him if he was hiding anything, but he hesitated because he was not sure. In the end, he did not say anything. Now, it was all useless.

Si Wuya kneeled again. "I beg master to punish me severely."

"Are you threatening me?" Lu Zhou mobilized his Primal Qi.

Thousands of swords trembled and clanked against each other.

Lu Zhou raised his hand and launched another palm seal at Si Wuya.

Swoosh!

Si Wuya did not dodge nor did he close his eyes. Instead, he raised his head.

"Brother Ji!"

"Senior Ji!"

The palm seal stopped half an inch from Si Wuya's face.

The dazzling golden palm seal stung the nerves of Venerable Master and the other five people. What kind of show were they watching? Why did he suddenly stop?

Huang Shijie coughed before he said with a sigh, "It's not his fault. My disciple had always been a coward, but he was true to himself at the end. Things have already happened. There's no need to make it worse..."

Lu Zhou did not say anything.

Si Wuya looked at Lu Zhou and said, "If it's possible, I want to pay with my life."

"Pay with your life?" Lu Zhou frowned.

"I have the ability to bring the dead back to life."

Chapter 1388: Looking at the Sky

Lu Zhou's surprise could not be seen on his face. He paced back and forth with his hands on his back as he said, "The dead can't be resurrected. This has been the case since time immemorial. What ability do you have to bring the dead back to life?"

Si Wuya said, "I've once discussed this matter with the people from the Sky Martial Court. Indeed, there's no true way to resurrect the dead. However, there's a way to prolong one's life. Heaven gave all living things different abilities. For example, the Wuqi clan can be resurrected from the dead, and the Fire Phoenixes can rise from the ashes again." He paused for a moment before he said, "I'm a descendant of the Fire Deity. Perhaps, I can save him."

"Fire Deity?"

The scene of the Fire Deity shooting out of the underground palace shining with a dazzlingly bright light appeared in Lu Zhou's mind.

During his journey here, he had been observing the situation here. However, his perspective was not comprehensive enough. Moreover, there were times when he had to cut off the power of sight, and there were times when Si Wuya lost consciousness. Hence, he missed a lot of crucial information.

"What?!" Venerable Master Yang frowned. "He's the descendant of the Fire Deity?"

Lu Zhou turned around and looked at the six people. "Who are you?"

Venerable Master Yang suppressed his anger and replied, "I'm Yang Jinhong. The deceased is my younger brother. The Halcyon Bird was raised by my younger brother. In the past, the Fire Deity, Ling Guang, massacred the Halcyon clan."

One of the cultivators next to Yang Jinhong chimed in, "We're from the Great Void. The Halcyon Bird went missing so we were ordered to capture it and bring it back to the Great Void."

Although Lu Zhou had been looking for clues regarding the Great Void, he was angry. He said, "So you secretly released the Halcyon Bird and came here to make things difficult for me people?"

Yang Jinhong was slightly startled. "Secretly released? Make things difficult?"

Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "You came from the Great Void so you think you can bully the weak. Don't tell me that's not true."

"..."

It was indeed the truth.

When Yang Jinhong recalled Lu Zhou's strength, he did not dare to rashly reply. After thinking for a moment, he said, "In any case, Yang Liansheng and the Halcyon Bird are dead."

What Yang Jinhong meant was since the duo was dead, what was there to pursue? Moreover, it was good enough that he did not pursue this matter.

Yang Jinhong considered using the Great Void to take advantage of the situation, but if the other party was ruthless and killed him to silence him, it would be bad. In such a situation, it was better to wait and see.

Lu Zhou pointed at Jiang Aijian, who was leaning against the wall, and asked, "Who will pay for his life then?"

Yang Jinhong was slightly wary. Based on Lu Zhou and Si Wuya, he knew they were master and disciple. Nonetheless, he still said, "Didn't your disciple say he'll pay for it?"

Lu Zhou shook his head and bluntly said, "I think you people from the Great Void should pay for it."

"You!"

Yang Jinhong and the five cultivators retreated. Then, he tried to persuade the person in front of him by saying, "Let's discuss this properly. If I'm not mistaken, you're a Great Venerable Master. If it weren't for the imbalance, the Scales of Justice would've sensed your existence. Once the imbalance ends, the Sacred Hall will definitely send people to welcome you to the Great Void where you'll be among the best. What do you think?"

"Be among the best?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow.

Yang Jinhong said, "Since ancient times in the cultivation world, the strong have always preyed on the weak. There has never been fairness in regard to this. You, a Great Venerable Master, should understand this."

"Are you teaching me?" Lu Zhou asked.

"..."

Yang Jinhong retreated again. He felt like the person in front of him was very hard to deal with; it was as though his brain was not working very well. After retreating to the side, he pointed at Jiang Aijian and said, "There is indeed a way to bring the dead back to life."

Seeing that it was useless to talk about principles, Yang Jinhong switched tactics.

Lu Zhou said, "Speak."

"He's the descendant of the Fire Deity. His blood can extend life. Ling Guang, the Fire Deity, was sealed here for 100,000 years. There are three ways to bring him back to life. First, connect their lives," Yang Jinhong said as he pointed at Si Wuya and Jiang Aijian, "Second, seal his consciousness, and let him be reborn into a new vessel. There's someone who lived using this method at one of the Pillars of Destruction. He's called Lord Zhennan. Third, you can refine a new body for him."

Si Wuya said, "None of them are desirable."

The first method of linking their lives together and binding them was not worth it. As for the second and third methods, could Jiang Aijian still be considered human after using those methods?

Si Wuya remained expressionless as he continued to say, "There's another way. The blood exchange and rebirth technique!"

Huang Shijie said in surprise, "Blood exchange?"

"Give him my blood, seal it in, and nourish it with the essence of the sun and moon. With that, he'll be reborn. The Fire Deity... is similar to the Fire Phoenix in regard to this ability," Si Wuya said.

Si Wuya turned to look at Jiang Aijian, whose eyes were closed, before he kowtowed to Lu Zhou and said, "I beg for master's permission."

Lu Zhou turned around. He tried to use his healing ability on Jiang Aijian. He had used the Concealment Card before coming to Mount Halcyon.

When the healing ability was cast, Jiang Aijian still remained motionless.

Lu Zhou had always thought that if his healing ability was a few times stronger, he might be able to bring the dead back to life. Unfortunately, it was impossible at this moment. What was more unfortunate was that Jiang Aijian was not Yu Zhenghai and did not possess the ability of the Wuqi clan. Once Jiang Aijian died, he was really dead.

After a moment, Lu Zhou asked, "What are the chances like?"

Si Wuya raised his head before he lowered it again. He did not answer immediately. After thinking for a moment, he finally said, "About 90% chance of success."

Before Lu Zhou could speak, Si Wuya continued saying, "Since I was young, I've always acted on my own. I've had successes, and I've had failures. When I was young, you took care of me. When I was older, Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother took care of me. I've always thought that I was incapable of making mistakes. In fact, I've made a lot of mistakes, fatal mistakes. However, you, Eldest Senior Brother, and Second Senior Brother made up for a lot of my mistakes."

Si Wuya's voice grew lower and lower as he said, "Now, I've made another mistake. However, this time, I want to make up for my mistakes. No, I want to correct my mistakes."

Lu Zhou frowned. He understood those words, but at the same time, he did not want to understand. He felt like launching a few more palm seals at Si Wuya so Si Wuya would return to his senses, but Si Wuya's words had also dispelled much of his anger.

Although Lu Zhou's merit points increased by quite a bit, he was not in the mood to be happy at this moment. He sighed. In the end, Si Wuya was his disciple. How could he bear to be ruthless to Si Wuya? There were some things that he could not help his disciple with and that his disciple would have to bear on his own.

Lu Zhou sighed, waved his hand, and turned away from Si Wuya.

Si Wuya understood his master's meaning. He respectfully kowtowed to Lu Zhou three times.

Huang Shijie wanted to say something but stopped in the end. He wanted to stop Si Wuya, but in the end, he did not.

Si Wuya raised his head and said, "Master, please keep a lookout for me. Jiang Aijian is a cultivator. His body temperature is still okay, and his Eight Extraordinary Meridians are still circulating. The further this drags on, the more dangerous it would be."

Lu Zhou glanced at Si Wuya but did not say anything. Instead, he clasped his hands on his back and stared at Yang Jinhong and the others.

Si Wuya turned around and moved Jiang Aijian with a weak energy seal. Then, he moved to Jiang Aijian's back. A faint red light shone in his eyes again as he raised his hand and sliced his palm with a golden energy seal. When blood seeped out of the cut, he clenched his hand.

The blood turned into blood energy and shrouded Jiang Aijian before sweeping out in all directions.

“What a strong blood energy!” Huang Shijie exclaimed.

The blood energy spread like a mist in the underground palace. The light streaming down from above made it look even more mysterious.

The blood energy that fell on the ground formed red calligraphic letters. With Jiang Aijian in the center, they formed a circle around him.

Si Wuya frowned. At this moment, his back was glowing faintly. A pair of wings was vaguely discernible, flashing with golden light.

As the blood energy churned, a ball of blue light emerged from his Dantian’s sea of Qi.

Yan Jinhong exclaimed, “Great Void Seed?! It’s really the Great Void Seed!”

Yang Jinhong clenched his hand, shattering the jade thumb ring on his thumb. It dissolved in spots of light.

Lu Zhou’s figure flashed before he launched a huge palm seal.

Bang!

Yang Jinhong flew backward and spat out blood.

The other five people quickly flew back and formed a human wall in front of Yan Jinhong.

Yang Jinhong clutched his chest as killing intent flashed in his eyes. “Bullying the weak?”

Lu Zhou put his hands on his back and asked, “Do you covet the Great Void Seed?”

“No!”

“You should be honest.”

“You...”

Lu Zhou lowered his head and looked at the powder from the jade ring on the ground. If it was the Collective Teleportation Jade Talisman, they would have escaped. Now that they knew about Si Wuya’s Great Void Seed, he could not allow them to leave.

After a while, Lu Zhou asked, “Where’s the Great Void?”

Yang Jinhong inhaled deeply before he leaped to his feet. His expression seemed strange as he chuckled and said, “Everyone in the world fears the Great Void, and everyone yearns for the Great Void. The people from the Great Void want to leave while the people outside want to go in...”

“Hmm?” This one word from Lu Zhou sounded very threatening.

“... In the sky,” Yang Jinhong said.

“In the sky?” Lu Zhou, the transmigrator, looked at the empty sky in confusion. Where was the Great Void? He could not even see the shadow of the Great Void in the sky.

Yang Jinhong said again, "Ordinary people can't see the Great Void. Only the Great Void can find others, but others can never find the Great Void. Even if I told you it's in the sky, you won't be able to find it. The universe is vast and boundless."

Lu Zhou asked, "Why did the Great Void leave the Unknown Land?"

Yang Jinhong was slightly stunned. He did not expect the person in front of him to know that the Great Void originated from the Unknown Land. After a moment, he said, "I don't know either. It's been 100,000 years since the land split. Even Ling Guang couldn't escape from birth, aging, sickness, and death."

Lu Zhou did not believe Yang Jinhong. "There are so many experts in the Great Void. Don't tell there's not even one person who has lived for more than 100,000 years?"

Yang Jinhong seemed more willing to speak about this topic. He said, "Of course, there are! There are at least 12 Saints in the Great Void. They're all extraordinary. However, they live in the extreme north and south so it's not easy to see them. As you know, the Great Void originates from the Unknown Land. It's even more vast than the Unknown Land."

Lu Zhou fell into deep thought. If it was bigger than the Unknown Land, then it should be very obvious. However, up until now, no one from the nine domains could find the Great Void. Since the Great Void originated from the Unknown Land, it should not be too far away. Was it hidden by some powerful formation? After thinking about it, it was the only reasonable explanation.

Lu Zhou said, "Ten Great Void Seeds mature every 30,000 years. Who knows how many 30,000-year cycles have passed? Those who obtained the Great Void Seeds will definitely end up at the Great Void. Isn't there even one supreme being in the vast Great Void?"

Yang Jinhong frowned and said indignantly, "Of course, there is!"

After Yang Jinhong said these words, he observed the changes in Lu Zhou's expression. After hearing about the existence of 12 Saints and a supreme being, he believed no cultivator would be able to remain unafraid.

While Lu Zhou was lost in his thoughts, Mount Halcyon began to tremble.

Just as Lu Zhou was thinking, Mount Chongming started to tremble.

Yang Jinhong looked around and frowned. "It still happened."

Lu Zhou was puzzled. "What happened?"

"You should have seen Mount Halcyon when you came. It can be considered a corner of the Great Void and was known as the Lost Land. Since the Halcyon clan discovered this place, they changed its name. Even Mount Halcyon couldn't escape the imbalance."

Lu Zhou felt there was an invisible force connecting everything between heaven and earth together. The nine domains, Mount Halcyon, the Great Void; they were all one. Then, what kind of force was controlling everything?

Splash!

The sound of waves crashing against the land rang from afar followed by the cries of sea beasts.

The sea beasts were here.

Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "If anyone dares to move without permission, I'll take their lives."

Lu Zhou flashed and looked at Si Wuya and Jiang Aijian. Then, he manifested a ten-meter-wide golden lotus and pushed it toward Huang Shijie and Li Jinyi.

In just an instant, the surging vitality energy from the golden lotus healed their injuries.

Although Huang Shijie was severely injured, with the golden lotus's vitality energy, he quickly recovered.

Li Jinyi's shriveled Dantian's sea of Qi that she had burned up was restored. Not only was her Dantian's sea of Qi restored, but the vitality energy coursed through her Eight Extraordinary Meridians before filling her sea of Qi. With that, she vaguely felt like she was on the verge of a breakthrough. She immediately sat cross-legged and began to cultivate.

Upon seeing this, Huang Shijie nodded and said, "Thank you, Brother Ji."

"It's nothing," Lu Zhou replied. Then, he waited for Si Wuya's blood exchange to be completed. He did not know how long it would take. All he could do was ensure the duo was not disturbed during the process.

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back at the entrance. He was like a huge mountain, blocking all dangers. His long robe fluttered slightly in the wind as his aura seemed like it was one with heaven and earth.

Yang Jinhong and the others continued standing, they did not dare to move. Great Venerable Masters had a higher comprehension of the law and the power of the Dao. They were not his match at all.

Yang Jinhong glanced at the jade powder on the ground near Lu Zhou's feet before he looked at the sky. His eyes flashed briefly with killing intent.

...

After an hour.

Wu!

A sea beast with horns appeared before everyone's eyes.

Following that, sea beasts and flying beasts appeared in the sky. They were like spaceships that covered half of the sky as they slowly approached.

Yang Jinhong said in a low voice, "They're here."

"You called for reinforcements?" Lu Zhou turned around, and his gaze turned cold.

Yang Jinhong crossed his fingers and spat out a mouthful of blood as he shouted, "Great teleportation technique!"

The six of them flashed and appeared 1,000 meters away.

Yang Jinhong did not dare to confront Lu Zhou head-on. He had been waiting for this moment. He said smugly, "What can you do? The jade ring I shattered earlier is a signal. Unfortunately, you found out too late."

Lu Zhou raised his head and looked at the countless sea beasts in the sky. Above the sea beasts was a unique flying chariot.

The overall strength of this group of sea beasts was much stronger than that of the wave of sea beasts at Penglai Island.

"The Great Void controls the sea beasts?" Lu Zhou asked.

Yang Jinhong said, "That's the responsibility of beast tamers. It's not just now. The previous large-scale attacks by sea beasts in the nine domains were also the works of beast tamers. Difficult times give rise to heroes, after all. When humans become complacent, it's not conducive to the growth of cultivators."

"What?" Lu Zhou frowned. The anger that had already cooled down was ignited in an instant.

"Very well. Today, I will start a massacre!" Lu Zhou stomped his feet, causing the earth to tremble. When he rushed forward, space and time froze.

Although Yang Jinhong had expected this, he was still surprised by the power of the Dao of a Great Venerable Master. His subordinates and the sea beasts in the sky were frozen. Even his body was frozen, but his mind was not. He tried his best to mobilize the power of the Dao, trying to break free from the frozen state. Alas, it was in vain. The strength of a Great Venerable Master was not something he, an ordinary Venerable Master, could compare to.

In just three breaths, Lu Zhou appeared in front of Yang Jinhong. Then, he pressed his hand down on the top of Yang Jinhong's head.

'No!' Yang Jinhong roared inwardly. His body was still frozen in place.

Boom!

Yang Jinhong was sent flying as blood gushed out from his head.

Time and space unfroze at this moment.

The other five cultivators were also severely injured by the powerful shockwave. All of them spat out blood one after another.

"Ding! Destroyed on Birth Chart. Reward: 1,000 merit points."

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 500 merit points."

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 500 merit points."

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 500 merit points."

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 500 merit points."

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 500 merit points."

At this time, Lu Zhou no longer cared about merit points. He flew toward Yang Jinhong again, leaving golden afterimages in his wake.

Yang Jinhong hurriedly manifested his astrolabe. The power of his Birth Charts exploded and shot toward Lu Zhou.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Although the attacks landed, Lu Zhou continued flying unimpeded toward Yang Jinhong. His body was translucent like the water due to the life heart ability he had used.

“This is the strength of a Great Venerable Master?” Yang Jinhong was in shock and disbelief.

Huang Shijie and Li Jinyi were drawn by the commotion. They rushed to the entrance and were shocked by the scene before them.

They stayed on Penglai Island all year round and studied how to sprout the eighth leaf, ninth leaf, and tenth leaf before entering the Thousand Realms Whirling stage. However, when they saw the battle before their eyes, they were stunned.

“I feel like the sky is about to collapse...”

When Lu Zhou arrived in front of Yang Jinhong, a blazing white pillar of light that flashed with faint blue lightning bolts suddenly shot out of the flying chariot.

As the huge lightning bolt was about to strike, someone cried out, “Retreat!”

Bang!

Lu Zhou instinctively used the astrolabe to block. A familiar and paralyzing power swept across his body. He flew back and landed in front of the underground palace.

Then, a voice rang from above.

“Freeze!”

Another light pillar landed on the ground before it turned into electric arcs that spread in all directions.

Huang Shijie, Li Jinyi, Yang Jinhong, his men, the sea beasts, and even Whizard froze. They looked like statues at this moment.

‘Is it a Saint?’ Lu Zhou wondered. He instantly mobilized his divine power.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou’s consciousness grew clearer, and his Eight Extraordinary Meridians began to circulate again, but he still could not move.

‘Again.’ Lu Zhou increased the output of his divine power. It coursed through his Eight Extraordinary meridians. When his fingers moved, the electric arcs zapped him, freezing him again.

At this time, a lazy voice rang from the flying chariot. “Venerable Master Yang, what happened? Did the Great Void Seed appear or something?”

Thud!

Yang Jinhong regained mobility. He was overjoyed as he said to the flying chariot in the sky, "Greetings, Saint Yue."

"Don't speak carelessly. I'm not a Saint yet. I just have a useful demonic relic from the Unholy One," the person in the flying chariot replied.

"Who doesn't know it's only a matter of time before you become a Saint?" Yang Jinhong said with an ingratiating smile.

"I like the way you talk. Your words are very pleasant to the ears," the person said, "However, with the demonic relic in my hands, I'm really unafraid of ordinary lesser Saints."

The person in the flying chariot was Yue Qi. He was one of the lead beast tamers in the Great Void.

Yang Jinhong nodded and said, "Of course. Look at this person. He's a Great Venerable Master as well, and yet, with just one move of yours, he can't move at all."

"Great Venerable Master?"

"That's right. Otherwise, I wouldn't have crushed the jade ring," Yang Jinhong said as he kneeled on the ground, "I beg Great Venerable Master Yue to seek justice for the Halcyon clan. This person killed the Halcyon Bird, and the beast tamer, Yang Liansheng. Yang Liansheng had followed you for a long time so you know him best."

The flying chariot was silent.

Yang Jinhong continued to say, "We really did find the Great Void Seed..."

"What?" The originally lazy voice sounded a little excited.

Yang Jinhong pointed in the direction of the underground palace and said, "It's inside."

Yue Qi said, "Very good."

Yang Jinhong was well-versed in the laws of survival. He said, "The Great Void Seed will now belong to you."

The flying chariot descended.

After a moment, Yue Qi said, "You can kill him. I'll bear all the consequences."

"Thank you!"

Yang Jinhong's shadow flashed, and he rushed toward Lu Zhou! His expression was ferocious. The hatred and anger in his heart were revealed on his face. He said through gritted teeth, "So what if you're a Great Venerable Master? Faced with the Great Void, you're just like an ant trying to shake a tree. I'll return your attacks tenfold!"

Yang Jinhong launched a palm seal toward Lu Zhou. It looked as though it could tear the void.

Bang!

Lu Zhou remained unmoving and unharmed.

Yang Jinhong frowned, puzzled. He raised his hand and struck fiercely.

Bang!

Lu Zhou was still as steady as Mount Tai, unmoving.

Yang Jinhong refused to accept this. Just as he was about to strike again, Lu Zhou said, "Are you done?"

"Ah?"

"If you're done, it's time for you to die." Lu Zhou's hand struck out like a snake as he grabbed Yang Jinhong's wrist, pulling Yang Jinhong back.

Crack!

With the divine power, Lu Zhou managed to sever Yang Jinhong's arm with just a tug.

As Yang Jinhong was sent flying, Lu Zhou waved his hand, launching palm seals after palm seals at Yang Jinhong.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yang Jinhong did not have the strength to fight back at all. He kept retreating as the ground and sky shook.

Lu Zhou launched 100 palm seals consecutively, all of them hitting Yang Jinhong's abdomen, or to be more precise, his Dantian's sea of Qi. Finally, he came to a stop.

Yang Jinhong was drenched in blood as he flew 1,000 meters away.

"Ding! Destroyed a Birth Chart. Reward: 1,000 merit points."

Ten similar notifications rang consecutively in Lu Zhou's mind.

With ten palm seals, Lu Zhou destroyed one Birth Chart. Just like that, he demoted a Venerable Master.

Lu Zhou placed his hands on his back and looked at the sky before he stomped his feet on the ground.

Chapter 1389: Invincible Divine Power (1)

The divine power played a huge role at the critical moment. When the divine power and the paralyzing electric arcs collided, Lu Zhou regained mobility. Although he only had 18 Birth Charts, with the addition of the divine power, the treasures he possessed, and the great law that he comprehended, how could Yang Jinhong be a match for him? An ordinary Venerable Master was just an ordinary Venerable Master after all.

Boom!

After Lu Zhou stomped on the ground, a huge ripple spread out in all directions like a huge wave. It broke the restraint on Li Jingyi and Huang Shijie.

Then, Lu Zhou looked at the flying chariot and said in a deep voice, "Come down."

Snap!

The sound of someone snapping their fingers rang from the flying chariot.

With that, the sea beasts in the sky began to rush toward the underground palace again.

Subsequently, the sound of applause rang in the air.

"I really didn't expect someone would be able to break free from the Unholy One's demonic relic's shackles. Interesting. Xiao Ning, invite the Great Venerable Master up," Yue Qi said lazily.

Then, a delicate-looking woman in a long white dress flew out of the deck and descended from the sky. She looked otherworldly, like she did not belong to the mortal world. Her cultivation base was not low either, but in the Great Void, she was just an attendant? How strong was the Great Void exactly?

After the woman landed, she sized Lu Zhou up before she made a welcoming gesture and said, "Little brother, Great Venerable Master Yue invites you up there."

Lu Zhou was not surprised by the way she had addressed him.

On the contrary, Huang Shijie felt extremely awkward. Everyone knew the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion was an incredibly sly old fox. Who would dare to address him as little brother?

Seeing the calm expression on Lu Zhou's face, the woman said, "If you're able to go to the Great Void, you might be able to advance further in your cultivation. Little brother, this is an opportunity given to you by Great Venerable Master Yue."

There was a hint of arrogance and superiority that could not be concealed in the woman's eyes. She was born with this sense of superiority that could not be imitated, and her every movement spoke of this superiority.

Lu Zhou frowned and extended his right hand, launching a palm seal that was like the giant claw of a flood dragon. It flashed with a golden light as it shot toward the woman.

The woman's face turned pale immediately as she retreated.

"Hm?" Yue Qi's voice rang from the flying chariot again.

Lu Zhou's palm seal moved as fast as a lightning bolt as it grabbed the woman's neck. It destroyed her protective energy, and the powerful palm seal dragged her up until her feet left the ground.

Then, Lu Zhou lifted one leg...

Bang!

It hit the woman's abdomen. The fairy-like woman flew out before crashing to the ground with a loud thump.

The atmosphere in front of the underground palace suddenly became tense.

Clearly, Lu Zhou did not distinguish between men and women. They were all equal. There was no such thing as being soft-hearted or tender toward women.

The woman groaned as she lay on the ground. The excruciating pain and the dust on her body shattered her arrogance and superiority. Her eyes were filled with nervousness and fear as she looked at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back. "Do you still not understand?"

"..."

The woman was dumbfounded. She really did not take him seriously earlier. However, when she recalled what just happened, she began to feel awkward when she recalled she had addressed him as little brother earlier.

Lu Zhou raised his head slightly and said, "I'll say it again. Come down."

This time, a soundwave swept out toward the flying chariot.

Swoosh!

The flying chariot swayed.

The sound of a zither being played rang in the air as Yue Qi said in a dark voice, "I tried to be considerate, but you're too shameless. You're not worthy to fight me. Get past them first."

The melody from the zither suddenly turned storm-like, agitating the fierce beasts, flying beasts, and the sea beasts. Their body glowed with a weak light as their fangs and claws glinted under the sky.

Lu Zhou stepped on the ground and flew toward the flying chariot as he said, "Impudent!"

Lu Zhou's hand had been imbued with the divine power, forming a streamlined energy seal as he flew toward the flying chariot.

The fierce beasts pounced at Lu Zhou with no regard for their lives.

The melody from the zither grew more and more urgent. It surged like the undercurrent of a tsunami and was laced with killing intent.

Soon enough, the melody generated soundwaves in the air. The entire sky was darkened by the black soundwaves.

"Black lotus cultivator?"

Based on this, it could be seen that the Great Void was an independent place and staying there for too long would not cause one to assimilate regardless of the color of one's lotus.

A golden lotus bloomed under Lu Zhou's feet, shooting out golden energy seals in all directions. With just this move, the fierce beasts were sent flying back.

The sky was filled with golden and black energy seals.

The golden energy seals spun like a fierce hurricane, exploding with Primal Qi.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Hundreds of flying beasts exploded, raining down severed limbs and bits of flesh and blood.

Huang Shijie and Li Jinyi retreated.

"This..."

"I understand what master wants to say. I can only say that Senior Ji is long beyond our understanding," Li Jinyi said. Then, she asked, "Master, can you see his movements clearly?"

Huang Shijie shook his head and said, "I can't see clearly."

"I can't see clearly either."

In the sky.

After Lu Zhou defeated hundreds of flying beasts with his Heavenly Writing power, he flew toward the side of the flying chariot.

"Xiao Ning, stop him," Yue Qi said disdainfully.

"Understood." The female attendant who had been injured by Lu Zhou's kick shot up to the sky and attacked from the back.

At the same time, the flying chariot rose higher into the sky while Yue Qi released soundwaves in an attempt to block Lu Zhou.

Under the effect of the soundwaves, the female attendant's cultivation seemed to soar.

When Lu Zhou turned around and saw the hatred and anger burning in her eyes, he said, "It seems like I was too merciful earlier."

"Huh?"

While the female attendant was briefly stunned, Lu Zhou brought out Unnamed in the form of a sword and launched tens of thousands of energy swords.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

More and more energy swords out, covering the sun and the sky in a radius of 10,000 meters. Almost the entire sky above Mount Halcyon was covered by Unnamed's energy swords.

The energy swords converged before they swooped down like a dragon, drowning the female attendant in just a blink of an eye.

The female attendant let out a miserable cry. She could not fight back at all.

Bang!

After a moment, she crashed to the ground.

"Ding! Destroyed 15 Birth Charts. Reward: 7,500 merit points."

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 2,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 500 points."

The soundwaves exploded.

Yue Qi was furious. His ten fingers plucked the zither's strings in a frenzy, and the soundwaves' force increased by several times.

The fierce beasts attacked again.

Lu Zhou looked over and saw a long and slender sea beast. Its body emitted a strange light, and its eyes seemed to flash with lightning as he flew over.

Bang!

Lu Zhou launched a palm seal to block it but was pushed back. The palm seal shattered following that.

Meanwhile, the five cultivators on the ground charged over with red eyes. It seemed like they were under the enchantment of the melody as well.

What a tyrannical sound technique.

When the five people were about 100 meters below Lu Zhou, they began to shout.

"Kill him!"

"Kill!"

The five people fought without any regard for their lives.

Lu Zhou frowned. He cast the power of past lives and manifested the Golden Buddha's Body.

Buzz!

The five people brought out their lotuses and exploded as though they had gone berserk.

Primal Qi surged as energy seals collided in the air.

The explosion killed quite a number of fierce beasts and caused the underground palace to shake and crack.

Huang Shijie and Li Jinyi hurriedly entered the underground palace to help defend.

If this place was not once used to imprison Ling Guang the Fire Deity, the earlier explosion would have destroyed it.

At this moment, the melody from the zither came to an abrupt stop.

The flying chariot hovered high up in the sky.

After an unknown amount of time, when the Primal Qi storm dissipated, and the visibility returned to normal, Yue Qi heard the other party's voice.

"Whitzard."

Whitzard let out a cry before it spat out a white light orb that landed on Lu Zhou, completely restoring his divine energy.

Despite the calm expression on Lu Zhou's face, his eyes shone with killing intent as he flew toward the flying chariot. "I told you to come down so you have to come down!"

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared above the flying chariot.

Yue Qi was surprised by Lu Zhou's power of the Dao. Moreover, five people self-destructed at the same time, but the other party was fine?

At this time, a palm seal fell from the sky.

Boom!

The flying chariot shattered and fell down.

Chapter 1390: Invincible Divine Power (2)

Boom!

Yue Qi stomped on the ground, leaving two deep pits behind. His body felt numb. He glared at Lu Zhou as he thought to himself, 'He's so powerful? How many Birth Charts does he have?'

Yue Qi did not dwell on the questions in his mind. Instead, he hurriedly left.

At the same time, Lu Zhou felt the strange movement from the unique energy again. It was much stronger than Ye Zheng and Tuoba Sicheng's power of the Dao. He could feel everyone was slowing down.

"Slowing time?"

Lu Zhou circulated the divine power through his Eight Extraordinary Meridians to dispel the effect. Under the effect of the slowed time, his reaction, perception, vision, and movement had all slowed down a few beats.

Yue Qi reappeared on the back of a sea beast and began to play the zither again. The melody spread out in all directions. As he plucked the strings of the zither, he said with a scoff, "You're stronger than I expected."

As the melody continued to ring in the air, the fierce beasts grew more and more agitated.

At this time, Lu Zhou suddenly flew up and appeared in front of Yue Qi in just a blink of an eye. He launched countless palm seals in the air.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The palm seals and soundwaves collided.

The duo's figures could only be vaguely seen as they fought fiercely. They fought until the sky darkened, and the debris and rubble piled up.

The sea beasts in the vicinity were like headless flies as they flew back and forth in the sky, unable to capture their target.

...

The tremors from the earth-shattering battle outside could clearly be felt in the underground palace. The sounds of explosions, the sounds of corpses falling to the ground, and the cries of beasts wafted into the underground palace as well.

Huang Shijie and Li Jinyie looked out of the cracks and saw energy seals occupy the sky. They could not go out now. With their cultivation bases, they were no different from ants if they joined such a ferocious battle.

At this time, the formation inscriptions on the wall lit up in the underground palace.

Huang Shijie looked at Si Wuya and Jiang Aijian before he said, "Brother Ji is fighting strong enemies outside. What we can do now is to guard them. We can't make any mistakes."

"Okay."

Both of them had experienced life and death so they were fearless. What they were most worried about was whether Si Wuya could successfully complete the blood exchange technique.

At the same time, the blood energy shrouded Si Wuya and Jiang Aijian and circulated in their bodies. Their bodies were drenched in sweat and blood.

Huang Shijie shook his head and sighed when he saw Si Wuya's furrowed brows and slightly pale face.

The sounds of fighting outside became more and more intense, and it lasted for more than an hour.

Mount Halcyon shook violently as though it was a small boat being tossed about by the waves.

...

In the sky.

The soundwave permeated everywhere.

During this time, Lu Zhou had been depending on his own cultivation base and a little bit of his divine power to fight Yue Qi.

Boom!

The duo collided again as two circles of light, on the left and right respectively, appeared.

As Yue Qi flew back, he manifested his avatar. He sneered and said, "As it turns out, you only have a deeper comprehension of the power of the Dao; you don't have enough Birth Charts at all."

After fighting for so long, he had already figured out the source of Lu Zhou's confidence and strength. When experts fought, most of the time, they only needed to exchange one move to understand their opponent's strength, let alone Yue Qi who had been fighting Lu Zhou for such a long time.

The difference between a Great Venerable Master and an ordinary Venerable Master was their understanding of the power of the Dao. Since both of them were Great Venerable Masters, then what determined victory and defeat was the number of Birth Charts.

Buzz!

Yue Qi's black astrolabe shone in the air. He deliberately made his Birth Charts more distinct. 24 Birth Charts shone on the astrolabe; one of them was slightly dimmer. It seemed like he had just activated it not too long ago.

"The show is about to begin!"

Lu Zhou looked at the astrolabe and thought to himself, 'No wonder Yang Jinhong said he's most likely to become a Saint among the other Great Venerable Masters.'

At this time, a black beam of light shot toward Lu Zhou. He could sense the power of the Dao in the beam of light. He brought Unnamed in the form of a shield out and held it in front of him.

Bang!

When the beam of light landed on Unnamed, a faint sizzling noise rang in the air. The force from the beam of light was stronger than expected. It pushed against Lu Zhou and Unnamed.

Lu Zhou increased his output of the divine power, and Unnamed shone brightly with a golden light. He continued blocking the beam of light.

"Huh?" Yue Qi raised an eyebrow.

The two struggled against each other as the sea beasts pounced over.

At this time, the long and slender strange sea beast attacked at lightning speed. It was not big, and its strength should be between that of a beast king and a beast emperor.

"Don't forget that I'm also a beast tamer. Goodbye," Yue Qi said with a smile.

Lu Zhou's expression darkened as he bellowed thunderously, "Get lost!"

Lu Zhou shattered a Deadly Strike Card.

Boom!

The Buddhist's Great Vajra Hand Sign flew out and landed on the long and slender sea beast.

'How dare you launch a sneak attack? Since you don't care about being fair, I won't hold back either!'

Boom!

The long and slender sea beast was smashed to the ground by the Great Vajra Hand Sign. Its flesh split open, and its innards spilled out from the hole on its stomach, exposing its life heart.

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 2,000 merit points."

"A Buddhist?! How dare you kill the beast I carefully raised!" Yue Qi shouted furiously. He had completely lost his calm from before. He put away his astrolabe and roared. His eyes bulged as black mist rose from his body.

"I want you to pay with your life!" Yue Qi used his demonic relic again as he flew toward Lu Zhou, shining with a faint blue light. He looked like a demon at this moment.

Upon seeing this, Yang Jinhong who was lying limply on the ground laughed as his eyes shone with fervor. "Great Venerable Master Yue, you're finally getting serious about the fight! The dignity of the Great Void is inviolable!"

Yu Qi shot out like a meteor.

Lu Zhou raised his hand. When he was about to stop Yue Qi, he discovered he did not have much divine energy left. Hence, he descended.

How could Yue Qi let go of such a good opportunity?

"Freeze!"

A faint blue circle of light expanded immediately.

Once again, Lu Zhou felt the familiar and powerful freezing energy. However, this time, he was not affected. He looked at Yue Qi, who was charging toward him, and said with a flick of his sleeve, "Get lost!"

Lu Zhou unleashed the Buddhist's Great Vajra Hand Sign again.

Boom!

When the palm seal hit Yue Qi, his vicious smile froze on his face. It was quickly replaced by shock when he discovered the force of the palm seal was beyond what he could bear.

Boom!

Yue Qi was sent flying back. He fell in an arc before he crashed to the ground.

Yang Jinhong felt his heart stop. "???"

Yang Jinhong was bewildered when he looked at Yue Qi who was as magnificent as a rainbow just a while ago but was now as miserable as sin.

Without a beast tamer's control, the sea beasts were like headless flies, crashing against each other.

Lu Zhou strode toward Yue Qi at a leisurely pace. The item card did not destroy his Birth Chart. Clearly, Yue Qi had a puppet or something. It could be a magical beast body as well. Considering Yue Qi was a beast tamer, it was more likely the latter.

Swoosh!

Yue Qi leaped to his feet. His eyes were red. Alas, he had just gotten to his feet when Lu Zhou sent another palm seal over. He saw a strange script for 'Lightning' in the middle of the palm seal. His instinct told him to dodge, and he did. However, it seemed to be locked onto him.

Boom!

Yue Qi flew out and slid back on the ground for about 100 meters.

Yang Jinhong: "..."

Lu Zhou continued striding forward until he arrived in front of Yue Qi. He said, "I haven't even gone all out yet, and you already can't endure it?"

"You!"

Lu Zhou shook his head. He was not very satisfied with the Thunderblast Card this time.

Yue Qi scoffed coldly. Then, he smacked the ground with one hand before he vanished into thin air.

Then, Lu Zhou felt an unprecedented pressure bearing down on him as Yue Qi's figure appeared everywhere.

"You've successfully angered me!" Yue Qi roared as he pounced over.

Lu Zhou silently activated his power of smell before he shook his head expressionlessly. "You're foolishly fearless!"

Lightning struck Yue Qi again. The clones vanished, and his real body fell. This time, he spat out a mouthful of blood, severely injured.

Yang Jinhong: "???"

Yang Jinhong rubbed his eyes and wondered if the person in front of him was really Great Venerable Master Yue.