

Disciples 1391

Chapter 1391: Saint Slayer

Lu Zhou looked down at Yue Qi from above just like what Yue Qi did to Lu Zhou before. He watched as Yue Qi lay on the ground and spat out blood as though he had lost the energy to fight. He nodded in satisfaction before he asked, "Are you convinced now?"

This question was undoubtedly a great insult to Yue Qi who came from the Great Void and was used to lording above everyone else. Black blood trickled down the corner of his mouth as he said with a chuckle, "I won't lose my Birth Charts."

"Hm?"

"As a beast tamer, I've long refined my Birth Charts into one. In order to become a Saint, I have made preparation for thousands of years; in order to become a Saint, I've endured many years of pain and suffering; in order to become a Saint, I imprisoned myself in the Great Void's Sky Lake for 500 years. Do you know how I lived those 500 years?"

Lu Zhou thought about Tian Wu when he heard these words. Tian Wu had fused her Birth Charts and formed the Divine Soul Pearl. To become Saints, humans could also do this to protect their Birth Charts? Did becoming a Saint meant returning to simplicity and the path of an ordinary cultivator?

Yue Qi continued to cackle.

Lu Zhou was rather disgusted by Yue Qi's laughter; it sounded particularly grating to his ears. He frowned and asked, "I'll ask you again, are you convinced?"

Yue Qi struggled to stand up. When he succeeded, he said with a smile, "I have to thank you for your help."

"Hmm?"

"Thank you... for helping me become a Saint!" Black mist surged out of Yue Qi's body erratically like the sea during a thunderstorm.

It was only at this moment Lu Zhou discovered the person in front of him was not the real Yue Qi.

Swoosh!

An immense force shot toward Lu Zhou from the front at this moment.

Boom!

Lu Zhou slid back for 1,000 meters. His body was numb, and he struggled to stabilize his footing.

'Yue Qi became a Saint?'

This time, Lu Zhou felt he had gone too far. He did not have much divine energy left, and his number of Birth Charts was fewer than his opponent. How was he going to face a new Saint?

Yang Jinhong struggled to his knees before he said, "Congratulations on becoming a Saint, Great Venerable Master Yue. No, I mean, Saint Yue!"

Buzz!

A black astrolabe appeared and covered the sky.

Darkness fell immediately, and the sea beasts became restless. They flew over from all directions in the sky.

Beams of black light shot toward Lu Zhou relentlessly.

Lu Zhou kept dodging. His movements were agile.

At this moment, a voice rang from above. "I've become a Saint. Killing you is as easy as slaughtering livestock!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Beams of light kept falling from the sky as Lu Zhou continued to dodge them.

Yang Jinhong felt incredibly relieved at this moment. He retreated, afraid that he would be a casualty of the fierce battle. He would wait for the right time and rush out to deal the killing blow. With that, he would be able to get rid of the hatred and anger from losing his Birth Charts!

Meanwhile, shrouded in black mists, the sea beasts rushed toward Lu Zhou in a frenzy.

Lu Zhou cast his first Birth Trial ability, the Flaming Golden Lotus, and killed hundreds of sea beasts. However, the sea beasts kept coming like a never-ending stream.

Yue Qi said again, "You're stronger than most Great Venerable Masters. I'd like to see how long you'll be able to last."

The black beams of light continued to fall.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground was riddled with deep pits.

Lu Zhou stomped on the ground and rose into the sky. The Purple Glazed Ceramic released its ability, and the sea beasts within a kilometer radius were instantly frozen before they fell to the ground.

Yang Jinhong kept flying out of the range of the freezing energy. When he landed, he inhaled deeply before he turned to look at the sky and muttered to himself, "Is he really just a Great Venerable Master?"

Lu Zhou put away the Purple Glazed Ceramic. He could feel the pressure growing heavier, and he had used up his trump cards. He searched left and right, using his power of smell. Soon after, he caught a strange smell from behind him, and he spun around. The black astrolabe was already close to him.

"Die!"

With the black astrolabe so close to him, Lu Zhou saw the 24 Birth Charts were all connected into one. Was this why Saints could not be demoted? Before he could organize his thoughts, he was already sent flying back. He saw he was missing one Critical Block Card.

When Lu Zhou stabilized his footing, Yue Qi silently appeared behind him. He said, "You didn't lose your Birth Chart? Interesting, interesting. I'm becoming more and more interested in you."

Bang!

Lu Zhou manifested his Golden Buddha's Body to resist. However, the back of the Golden Buddha's body was dented. It could not withstand the strength of a Saint. He felt his blood and qi surged when he flew back. 'Is the gap between a Great Venerable Master and a Saint that big? Can 24 Deadly Strike Cards defeat his 24 linked Birth Charts?'

"Let me show you the power of a Saint!"

The black astrolabe bloomed in the sky again.

Boom!

The power of the Birth Charts burst forth.

The underground showed signs of collapsing at this moment.

Lu Zhou glanced in the direction of the underground palace, slightly worried. The power of a Saint was not something Si Wuya and the others could withstand.

Boom!

A beam of black light fell on the underground palace. With that, blood energy seeped out of the underground palace.

Yue Qi sniffed the blood energy greedily before he said, "A descendant of the Fire Deity? The smell of the Great Void Seed? I hope he didn't die."

Yue Qi put away his astrolabe.

If Si Wuya died, the Great Void Seed would be destroyed after all.

Yue Qi did not waste time and flew into the underground palace.

At this time...

"Ding! Your disciple, Si Wuya, has met the requirements to complete his apprenticeship. Would you allow him to complete his apprenticeship?"

...

Through the cracks, Yue Qi saw Si Wuya, Huang Shijie, and Li Jinyi in the underground palace. He said, "Descendant of the Fire Deity, come here!"

Yue Qi waved his hand, and Si Wuya, who was lying on the ground, slowly rose up.

Si Wuya's eyes were tightly closed, and his body was drenched in blood. He rose into the sky through the cracks.

Yue Qi could barely contain his excitement as he raised his hand and reached for Si Wuya's abdomen. He was about to obtain the Great Void Sede!

Bang!

Just as Yue Qi's hand was about to touch Si Wuya's abdomen, an immense force blocked it.

Yue Qi looked up in surprise. He did not know when Lu Zhou had arrived next to him.

"Hm?"

"It's time to end this." Lu Zhou's hand that was grabbing Yue Qi's hand burst forth with divine power.

As Lu Zhou fiercely tightened his grip around Yue Qi's wrist, Yue Qi let out a miserable cry and burst forth with the power of a Saint before he flashed away.

Lu Zhou remained unmoved. He flashed toward an empty space, and as soon as Yue Qi reappeared, he launched a palm seal.

Bang!

Yue Qi flew out. His eyes widened in shock. 'What is he? A Saint?'

Since Yue Qi had just broken through and became a Saint, he did not know much about a Saint's power. In his opinion, how could Lu Zhou be so powerful if he were not a Saint?

As Si Wuya dropped from the sky, Lu Zhou said, "Look after Si Wuya!"

Lu Zhou sent Yue Qi flying with another palm strike before Yue Qi vanished again.

Along with the Golden Buddha's Body, Lu Zhou cast the power of smell, the power of sight, the power of infinite deduction, the power of concealment, the power of past lives, and the other Heavenly Writing powers.

At this moment, it was as though Buddha himself had descended to the mortal world.

The power of the Saint dissipated when it touched Lu Zhou. He was completely unharmed.

Yue Qi paled with fright as he shouted, "Demonic relic! Go!"

When the blue electric arcs drew close to Lu Zhou, it avoided the golden light from the Golden Buddha's Body.

Upon seeing this, Yue Qi exclaimed in shock, "Un... U-unholy One?"

Lu Zhou arrived in front of Yue Qi and said expressionlessly, "Take this palm seal!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

100 palm seals filled with the divine power landed on Yue Qi's body. His body bent backward before he dropped to the ground.

Lu Zhou did not stop. He launched another 100 palm seals that landed on Yue Qi accurately again.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yue Qi spat out blood.

With the Bilateral Heaven Card, who could stand up to Lu Zhou?

Chapter 1392: Life Exchange

When the black astrolabe shot up to the sky, Yue Qi vanished into thin air.

Lu Zhou turned around and flashed a thousand meters away. His hand seemed to be grabbing at the empty air. Soon enough, it looked as though Yue Qi was sending his neck to Lu Zhou's hand when Yue Qi suddenly reappeared.

With the golden-bluish light from the Golden Buddha's Body shining down on him, Yue Qi trembled as fear assaulted his heart. He pleaded, "I surrender, I surrender, I surrender! R-release..."

Crack!

Lu Zhou tightened his grip, breaking Yue Qi's neck.

Yue Qi's avatar appeared and disappeared again.

'He didn't die yet?!'

"I want to see how long you can hold on!" Lu Zhou said as he launched a huge palm seal over to Yue Qi.

Yue Qi used all his strength to dodge the attack. He manifested his clones and continued to dodge.

Lu Zhou manifested his clones as well. He always appeared at Yue Qi's position in advance as though he could read Yue Qi's mind.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Every palm strike landed on Yue Qi's Dantian's sea of Qi.

Buzz!

Finally, Yue Qi's lotus was forced out by Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou seized the chance and brought Unnamed in the form of a sword out. He used all his divine power as he brought Unnamed down on Yue Qi's Birth Palace. The force of the strike was enough to split heaven and earth.

Crack!

Yue Qi's Birth Palace was cleaved into two.

The remaining force from the strike split the ground open, forming a deep ravine.

"Argh!" Yue Qi cried out in pain.

Primal Qi storm began to brew before it swept out in all directions, stirring up the Endless Ocean.

At this time, Lu Zhou flashed and landed at the entrance of the underground palace. He cast the power of past lives.

The Golden Buddha's Body sat in front of the underground palace. It was nearly 2,000 feet tall, and it shone dazzlingly. It blocked the raging Primal Qi storm effortlessly. At the same time, it turned around to face Si Wuya, Huang Shijie, Li Jinye, and Jiang Aijian, unleashing the power of healing. In just a blink of an eye, the four people's injuries vanished without a trace.

Not long after, the Primal Qi storm died down, and the Golden Buddha's Body vanished as well.

Lu Zhou cut off the multiple Heavenly Writing powers he had cast as well.

Silence descended on Mount Halcyon.

The entire place was in a mess. There were shards of ice, corpses, rubble, and debris on the hole-riddled ground. The underground palace was on the verge of collapse.

Lu Zhou walked over to Yue Qi who was lying on the ground. He stood at Yue Qi's side and looked down at him coldly. He asked, "Well?"

Yue Qi's eyes were almost lifeless. Fear had crushed his confidence; the destruction of his lotus had crushed his confidence. He had lost all means and strength to put up a fight. He had painstakingly cultivated for so many years and suffered hardships and pains to become a Saint, but now, everything was gone. He had only been a Saint for less than an hour. To a cultivator from the Great Void, this was a great humiliation. Finally, he said, "I submit."

"It's too late to submit," Lu Zhou said tonelessly.

Yue Qi was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

'Too late? Too late? Did this mean if I had submitted much earlier, he would've let me go?'

"No matter what you do, you're no different from a dead person in my eyes."

Yue Qi grunted as more blood trickled out from the corners of his mouth. He struggled as he said, "I... I'm from the... Great Void. I'm... G-great Void's beast tamer.... I'm the Sacred Hall..."

Bang!

Lu Zhou stomped his feet, and Yue Qi's voice came to an abrupt stop.

"How noisy."

"Ding! Killed a target(lesser Saint). Reward: 50,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 5,000 merit points."

Lu Zhou removed his foot and looked at Yue Qi's lifeless body.

Huang Shijie and Li Jinyi stood outside the underground palace, shocked by what they had seen.

Lu Zhou brought out the Golden Taixu Mirror and shone it on Yue Qi's corpse before he nodded and put the mirror away. Then, he brought out Unnamed in the form of a sword and stabbed Yue Qi's corpse

with it a few times before putting Unnamed away. When he saw the cylindrical object next to the corpse, he picked it up.

“Ding! Obtained the Hourglass of Time.”

Huang Shijie: “...”

Huang Shijie sighed inwardly. He thought that the rise of Lu Zhou’s cultivation base did not mean a change in Lu Zhou’s temperament. As expected, Lu Zhou was still the same Old Demon Ji.

Yang Jinhong was petrified. His legs trembled as he watched with eyes widened in fear. When Lu Zhou arrived in front of him, Yang Jinhong fell to the ground.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

From the sky in the distance, many cultivators flew over.

Lu Zhou looked up. This time, it was his people.

In the sky, Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, Qin Naihe, Yan Zhenluo, Lu Li, Little Yuan’er, Conch, and the others looked at the ground with wide eyes speechlessly.

Blood drenched the ground; not a single corpse was intact.

Little Yuan’er could not stand the gory sight and quickly covered her eyes.

Conch frowned and said in a low voice, “Senior brother, w-we seem... to be late.”

“Seems to be late? We’re definitely late,” Yu Zhenghai said, “Master is over there.”

Yu Shangrong said, “No, we’re not too late.”

“What do you mean?” Yu Zhenghai was puzzled.

Yu Shangrong flew on an energy sword toward Yang Jinhong and said, “Master, let me deal with him.”

Yang Jinhong seemed to have lost his mind. He would rather die than surrender. He tried to flee, but how could he flee when he was severely injured?

Lu Zhou shook his head as he watched the energy swords pierce Yang Jinhong’s body.

After everyone landed, Lu Zhou glanced at the carcasses of the sea beasts before he gave Kong Wen a look.

Kong Wen said excitedly, “I’ll get to work immediately!”

Lu Zhou walked toward the underground palace while the others quickly surrounded Huang Shijie and Li Jinyi.

“Island Master Huang, what happened?”

“T-this... This...” Huang Shijie gestured with his hands. He suddenly could not find the words to describe the magnificent battle. He felt the words he knew could not do justice to the battle he had witnessed.

“Tell me! I’m dying of anxiety,” Little Yuan’er urged impatiently.

Huang Shijie gave Little Yuan'er a thumbs-up and finally blurted out, "Your master is too f*cking awesome!"

"..."

'Is that all you can say?'

Everyone looked at each other. Was there a need to tell them something they already knew?

At this time, Li Jinyi stepped up and said, "Senior Ji appeared and defeated a powerful enemy. To be honest, the battle is beyond my understanding. Please forgive me for not being able to describe it."

"What a pity."

...

In the underground palace.

Lu Zhou checked Si Wuya's pulse and sensed the changes in his body. He frowned before he cut Jiang Aijian's wrist.

At this time, everyone walked in.

Huang Shijie and Li Jinyi sighed and lowered their heads.

Lu Zhou checked Si Wuya's pulse again. After a while, he shook his head and said, "How can this be?"

"Master, what happened to Seventh Senior Brother?" Little Yuan'er asked.

Lu Zhou raised his hand. When he raised it, there was an obvious tremble!

Chapter 1393: Birth, Old Age, Sickness, and Death

Lu Zhou stood up. He silently chanted the mantra for the power of healing.

Two golden lotuses flew out. Although they were small, they contained rich vitality energy, which amazed everyone. They slowly descended before they landed and entered Si Wuya and Jiang Aijian's bodies respectively, nourishing their Eight Extraordinary Meridians. Everyone could clearly see the wounds on their bodies vanishing. However, the duo did not show any signs of waking up.

Lu Zhou was not willing to accept this. He raised his hand again.

Another two golden lotuses entered the duo's bodies, but there was still no movement.

Lu Zhou cast the power of healing over a dozen times but the results were the same; there was still no movement.

Everyone watched in fear and nervousness. All of them were aware of Lu Zhou's powerful healing technique. As long as one still had a breath left, he would be able to pull one out of the gates of hell. However, after casting the healing technique so many times, there was still no movement.

The expressions of Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong, who had long understood what was going on, changed drastically.

Yu Zhenghai seemed particularly affected. His brows were tightly knitted together, and his eyes were burning. He had to try very hard to suppress his turbulent emotions. When he finally heard his master sigh, he pounced over. He came to Si Wuya's side and grabbed Si Wuya's wrist. He did not believe it.

There was no pulse, the Eight Extraordinary Meridians were no longer circulating, and the Dantian's sea of Qi was deathly still.

"Wake up!" Yu Zhenghai roared.

Si Wuya remained motionless.

Yu Zhenghai roared again, "Wake up!"

Yu Zhenghai pulled Si Wuya up, shaking Si Wuya. Alas, there was still no movement.

"Eldest Senior Brother," Yu Shangrong called out in an attempt to calm Yu Zhenghai.

Yu Zhenghai spun around and asked, "How did this happen?"

Among the Evil Sky Pavilion's ten disciples, Si Wuya was the closest to Yu Zhenghai. When Yu Zhenghai was still running the Nether Sect, Si Wuya had helped him out the most. At that time, apart from his brothers in the sect, he trusted Si Wuya the most. The person who supported him was Si Wuya. How could he accept it now that something had happened to Si Wuya?

Yu Shangrong stepped forward and placed a hand on Yu Zhenghai's shoulder as he said, "Eldest Senior Brother, calm down!"

"How can I calm down?!" Yu Zhenghai waved Yu Shangrong's hand away before he channeled his Primal Qi into Si Wuya.

Li Jinyi sighed and explained, "Mr. Seventh wanted to come to Mount Halcyon to find clues about the Great Void, but he didn't expect to meet the Halcyon Bird and Yang Liansheng here. Ling Guang came to live and perished along with the Halcyon Bird. This is the Halcyon Bird's life heart." She pointed at the life heart before she continued to say, "None of us expected Yang Liansheng was so tenacious that he managed to live even after being attacked by the Fire Deity. Eldest Senior Brother, he... Mr. Qi fought him to the death..."

Tears began to brim in Li Jinyi's eyes again as she spoke.

Yu Zhenghai said angrily, "Very good! The Great Void, is it? I'm going to make them pay for this! I'm going to find them!"

"Eldest Senior Brother, where are you going to find the Great Void? We don't even know where it is! Moreover, there are as many experts there as there are clouds..." Mingshi Yin said as he grabbed Yu Zhenghai.

Yu Zhenghai pushed Mingshi Yin back, forcing him back. "Why do you undermine your people and speak greatly of others? You're a coward!"

Mingshi Yin's arms were numb after being pushed by Yu Zhenghai. He said, "Fine, fine, fine, I'm a coward!"

"Exactly! You're nothing but a coward!" Yu Zhenghai said angrily.

Mingshi Yin was naturally affected by the current situation as well. The more he heard, the angrier he became. He retorted, "Do you think you're the only one who cares about Seventh Junior Brother? I'm cowardly? What? So you're saying I don't care?"

"Presumptuous!" Yu Zhenghai flashed and struck with his palm.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The duo began to fight fiercely. They were actually on par!

Mingshi Yin's movements were nimble. He was always able to avoid Yu Zhenghai's heavy blows.

On the other hand, Yu Zhenghai was experienced and skilled.

Although the duo was furious, they still greatly restrained themselves. Nevertheless, more and more energy seals filled the air, causing rocks to fall from above.

"Master," Little Yuan'er called out anxiously, looking for her master for help.

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared between his first and fourth disciples. Then, he lifted his left hand and right in unison, pushing Mingshi Yin and Yu Zhenghai back respectively.

Bang! Bang!

The duo was sent flying without any suspense.

"Impudent!" Lu Zhou roared.

The duo immediately froze.

"Master... I..." Yu Zhenghai wanted to say something but could not finish his words.

"Get out." Lu Zhou waved his sleeve.

Yu Zhenghai and Ming Shiyin stood up, bowed to their master, and left the underground palace.

Lu Zhou swept his gaze over the others.

The others nodded and left the underground palace as well.

Finally, Lu Zhou was the only one left in the underground palace. It was completely silent. He turned to look at Jiang Aijian and Si Wuya.

He raised his hand and looked at it before letting it fall again, sighing.

He suddenly remembered that Si Wuya had kowtowed three times before he performed the blood exchange. He shook his head. Obviously, Si Wuya was aware of the risk of performing this exchange and was prepared to pay with his life. How could Si Wuya be 90% certain? How could Si Wuya truly correct his mistakes so easily? They were just lies.

“Wicked disciple!” Lu Zhou was frustrated by his disciple’s actions.

When his gaze shifted to Jiang Aijian, he sighed again. “I hate people who don’t keep their promises the most. I promised the Empress Dowager to bring you back. You can’t die.”

He looked at Jiang Aijian and Si Wuya silently again. When he saw the Sword Box, he brought it into his hand using an energy seal.

He saw two small words carved into the side of the box: Liu Chen.

He suddenly recalled when he first met Jiang Aijian. He remembered Jiang Aijian’s despicable attitude and greedy expression when he saw Unnamed. One truly could not judge a book by its cover.

Lu Zhou saw Dragonsong and many of Great Yan’s famous swords on top of the treasured swords that were already here. This place seemed to be prepared for Jiang Aijian; the place he had dreamed of.

Lu Zhou gently pressed on the Sword Box.

Buzz!

The Sword Box vibrated and hummed.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

All the swords in the underground palace flew toward the Sword Box. They entered the box one by one.

Those who loved swords regarded them as their lives.

With another light press, the Sword Box stopped moving.

...

Outside the underground palace.

Mingshi Yin bowed to Yu Zhenghai and said, “I apologize, Eldest Senior Brother. I didn’t mean to offend you. I hope you’ll forgive me.”

Yu Zhenghai sighed before he stepped forward and patted Mingshi Yin’s shoulder. Then, he said, “I was rude first. Don’t take it to heart.”

Mingshi Yin nodded and stood next to Yu Zhenghai. He inhaled deeply and did not say anything.

...

After an unknown amount of time had passed...

Lu Zhou walked out of the underground palace. Everyone surrounded him. Before they could say anything, he said, “Bring them back.”

“Understood.”

Little Yuan’er could not help but ask, “Master, what happened to them?”

Lu Zhou glanced at Little Yuan’er and said, “People are born, they age, they fall sick, and they die. No one can escape the cycle.”

Little Yuan'er was stunned.

Yu Zhenghai asked, "Master, there's clearly still a force in their bodies. Is there really no hope at all?"

Lu Zhou shook his head. That was the divine power. Even the Great Venerable Master could not bring them back to life.

At this moment, Qin Naihe said, "I have something to say, but I don't know if I should say it."

"Speak."

Chapter 1394: Great Saint

Qin Naihe said, "I heard that powerful Saints have the ability to resurrect the dead. Why don't Pavilion Master seek the help of a Saint?"

Everyone looked at Qin Naihe in unison. The difficulty of this was no different from ascending to heaven, right?

Lu Zhou asked, "You're talking about the Great Void?"

Qin Naihe replied, "You can either seek help from the Saints in the Great Void or seek help from Saint Chen in the twin lotus domain."

Lu Zhou looked at the sky and pointed at it as he said, "Do you think you can find the Great Void?"

Qin Naihe shook his head. Naturally, he could not find it. No one knew where the Great Void was. He said, "Even the people from the Great Void can't tell you where the Great Void is. My ancestor had said the people there relied on runic passages and jade talismans to enter and leave the Great Void. Those things can't tell you direct location."

Yu Zhenghai asked, "Where's the twin lotus domain?"

"I'm not quite sure. They've isolated themselves, after all. After Saint Chen suppressed them, he drew a line with the Great Void, agreeing not to interfere in each other's affairs. However, it's not hopeless. Pavilion Master, you can speak to Venerable Master Qin about this matter," Qin Naihe said. To be honest, he was not really happy to stab his former employer in the back, but the current situation necessitated him to do so.

Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow. "Qin Renyue knows?"

Qin Naihe remained silent.

Lu Zhou understood Qin Naihe's thoughts so he said, "Don't worry. Qin Renyue won't blame you, and I won't make things difficult for you. Everyone else, return first. Qin Naihe, you'll accompany me to the southern mountain training hall."

"Understood."

...

Half a day later.

The white palace was quiet and peaceful.

The blue-clad female attendant's expression was unsightly when she arrived. She bowed and said, "Master, please punish me!"

Lan Xihe opened her eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

"The Halcyon Bird and the beast tamer, Yang Liansheng, left the Great Void, and now, something has happened," the blue-clad female attendant said as she lowered her head. Her body trembled slightly.

"What happened?" Lan Xihe asked again.

"T-they... T-they're dead," the blue-clad female attendant said nervously.

Lan Xihe rose to her feet. She flashed and arrived half a meter in front of the blue-clad female attendant before she said, "The Halcyon Bird is a divine beast! Who can kill it? The jade green lotus domain's Chen Fu?"

The blue-clad female attendant did not dare to lift her head at all as she replied, "It's Ling Guang from the underground palace in Mount Halcyon."

Lan Xihe was stunned.

After a long period of silence, the blue-clad female attendant said tentatively, "Yang Liansheng's brother, Yang Jinhong, and Yue Qi are also dead."

"..."

Lan Xihe frowned. "Yue Qi is close to becoming a Saint, and he had demonic and sacred relics. How could he..."

Lan Xihe trailed off. All those things meant nothing in front of Ling Guang, after all. After a moment, she asked, perplexed, "Ling Guang had been sealed for such a long time. Who released him?"

"T-this... I don't know. The Sacred Hall has sent Mr. Ouyang to investigate," the blue-clad female attendant said.

"Go and inquire. If you can't find out why, there's no need for you to return to see me," Lan Xihe said.

"Yes." The blue-clad female attendant left nervously.

...

A day later.

At the Sacred Hall that was like a magnificent mountain.

A huge scale stood in the middle of the hall. It seemed capable of measuring everything between heaven and earth and guiding the force of the world. It shone brilliantly as though it could illuminate the nine heavens. It was called the Scales of Justice.

Currently, one side of the scales was lowered while the other side was raised. It was not balanced as it should be.

At this time, an old man waited outside of the Sacred Hall.

After a while, a low and calm voice rang from within.

“Ouyang, have you investigated the matter?”

Ouyang Ziyun bowed and replied, “I’ve investigated it thoroughly. The initial conclusion is that Yang Jinhong and Yang Liansheng secretly brought the Halcyon Bird back to Mount Halcyon. After unsealing Ling Guang, both sides perished.”

“Thank you for your hard work.” The voice was still calm.

“It’s my duty.”

“During the period of imbalance, keep an eye on everyone in the Sacred Temple. Make sure they don’t leave the Great Void without permission. Anyone who violates this rule will be punished with the destruction of three Birth Charts.”

“I’ll pass down the order immediately,” Ouyang Ziyun said before he left.

When Ouyang Ziyun was about to leave the Sacred Temple, a black-clad cultivator appeared out of thin air about 50 meters away. He said with a smile, “Mr. Ouyang, I really admire you for your diligence.”

Ouyang Ziyun glanced at the black-clad cultivator before he asked, “Why did you come to the Sacred Hall?”

“What? You’re not allowed to come here, but I’m not? Don’t you think that’s unreasonable?”

Ouyang Ziyun scoffed and ignored the black-clad cultivator, turning around to leave.

The black-clad cultivator said with a dark voice from behind, “The matter at Mount Halcyon isn’t as simple as you said, right?”

Ouyang Ziyun stopped his tracks and said without turning back, “If you’re suspicious, you can go and investigate it on your own and report your findings to the Hall Master.”

“That’s not what I mean, Mr. Ouyang. You’ve misunderstood me. Please go ahead,” the black-clad cultivator said.

After Ouyang Ziyun left, the black-clad cultivator still maintained the smile on his face.

...

In the green lotus domain.

At the Qin clan’s southern training hall.

Qin Renyue looked at Lu Zhou and Qin Naihe in shock. “Brother Lu, you’re planning to look for Chen Fu?”

Lu Zhou said, "Only Chen Fu knows how to resurrect the dead. Moreover, I have questions about the Great Void as well. If you know where Chen Fu is, you shouldn't stop me."

Qin Renyue shook his head and said, "How can I stop Brother Lu? It's just that Chen Fu has never cared about worldly affairs. As for the twin lotus domain, it's really isolated from the world. The people there are hostile to outsiders. If you go over like this, I'm afraid it'll be... dangerous."

"If I was afraid, I wouldn't have asked you about his location," Lu Zhou said.

Qin Renyue nodded. "Alright, since you've made up your mind, Brother Lu, I'll help you this time. If you head to the extreme west of the green lotus domain, it'll lead you to the Lost Land. At that place, there's a runic passage there that leads to the twin lotus domain."

Lu Zhou nodded.

Qin Renyue said again, "Ordinary cultivators won't set foot in the Lost Land. The environment there is similar to the Unknown Land. Please be careful once you're there. However, since your cultivation base is profound, Brother Lu, you shouldn't have much of a problem. The Lost Land's terrains are complicated and steep. It's not inhabitable for humans and fierce beasts alike. I don't know how it became that way."

"Is Chen Fu a Great Saint?" Lu Zhou asked.

Qin Renyue shook his head. "It's said that he's a true Great Saint, but I can't be sure. I've never met him before, and I've only heard of his legendary stories. As for his temperament, I'm not sure about that either."

"Alright. I'll look for him," Lu Zhou said before he rose to his feet and walked out.

Qin Renyue was stunned by Lu Zhou's decisiveness.

Qin Naihe's expression was rather awkward as he bowed to Qin Renyue.

Qin Renyue looked at Qin Naihe with a complex expression before he sighed. "Naihe."

Qin Naihe fell to one knee. "Venerable Master Qin, I..."

"I understand, and I don't blame you. Cultivate well with Brother Lu. The doors of the Qin clan will always be open to you," Qin Renyue said.

Qin Naihe was touched. He bowed to Qin Renyue quietly before he left the southern training hall.

...

Over the past three days, Lu Zhou had recovered his divine power.

With that, he rode on Whizard and flew toward the Lost Land in the extreme west.

Chapter 1395: Grass Swords

Lu Zhou was still not very familiar with the green lotus domain. After all, he had only been to Xiangyang City and the Sky Hook Ropeway. Hence, he still needed Qin Naihe to lead the way.

During the journey, Qin Naihe followed closely behind Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou glanced at Qin Naihe before he asked, "Did Qin Renyue lecture you?"

Qin Naihe shook his head and said, "Venerable Master Qin is still the respectable Venerable Master Qin of the past. He didn't say anything out of line. It's a pity that we can't change the past."

Lu Zhou said, "Do you want to return to the Qin clan?"

Qin Naihe was stunned by this question. When he regained his senses, he hastily shook his head and said, "No. I'm loyal to the Evil Sky Pavilion. I have no other intentions."

Lu Zhou did not continue speaking. He accelerated Whitzard's speed and flew forward.

The duo, one in front and one at the back, flew through the sea of clouds and above countless mountains and rivers. Then, they flew past human cities.

Although the green lotus domain was also affected by the imbalance, it was much more stable compared to the golden lotus domain. If it weren't for the Black Tower Council and the White Lotus Council helping Great Yan's nine provinces to resist the fierce beasts, the humans at the golden lotus domain would have been annihilated.

Lu Zhou recalled Yue Qi's words about the sea beasts' attacks being manipulated by the beast tamers from the Great Void, and the implication that the Halcyon Bird belonged to Lan Xihe.

Why did Lan Xihe do such a thing? Lu Zhou could not figure it out. Ye Tianxin was the Tower Master of the White Tower Council now. If Lan Xihe was truly such a vicious person, did that mean Ye Tianxin was now in danger?

With this thought in mind, he activated his power of sight to observe Ye Tianxin.

...

Ye Tianxin was in the training hall at this moment. She looked at an elder of the White Tower Council and asked, "Have you confirmed the information you obtained?"

"Yes. Mr. First and Mr. Second of the Evil Sky Pavilion brought the corpse back to the golden lotus domain."

"Corpse?" Ye Tianxin's expression was a little unnatural when she heard these words.

The elder immediately corrected himself. "I didn't mean that. What I mean is that from the perspective of an ordinary person, there's nothing else that could be done. However, I heard that the Pavilion Master is seeking the method of resurrection."

Ye Tianxin was not angered by the elder's choice of words. Instead, she rose to her feet and shook her head before she said with a sigh, "I'm going to the Evil Sky Pavilion tomorrow."

"Understood."

...

Lu Zhou cut off the power of sight after determining Ye Tianxin should be safe for the time being. However, to be even safer, he used a talisman to send Ye Tianxin a message, telling her to stay in the Evil Sky Pavilion and not to return to the White Tower Council for the time being.

...

After three days of flying, Lu Zhou and Qin Naihe finally arrived at the extreme west. It was sparsely populated and desolate.

Qin Naihe pointed at a nearby mountain and said, "This mountain is called the Lost Mountain. In the past, Venerable Master Qin and Venerable Master Ye used to discuss the Dao here and spar. Since this place is far from human cities, it's a good place for Venerable Masters to spar."

"Spar?" Lu Zhou did not think they were sparring.

Qin Naihe said awkwardly, "Something like that. I guess you can say they were mostly competing. Later, when the environment here got worse, they moved to Clear Sky Mountain." After a pause, he said, "I haven't been to the golden lotus domain in a long time. If I have to pick, I'd say I prefer the peace and quietness of the golden lotus domain."

"Why do you say that?" Lu Zhou asked. He did not expect this from Qin Naihe. After all, Qin Naihe was from the green lotus domain.

Qin Naihe said with a smile, "I had a dream. In the dream, I told the frog at the bottom of the well that the world is very vast. I said that it would not be able to see anything if it stayed at the bottom of the well so it would be better for it to leave the well. With that, it could broaden its horizon and see the world. Then, the frog said that I was lying. It said that it was living comfortably and happily at the bottom of the well; why would it leave the well and face the unknown?" Then, he sighed before he continued to say, "The unknown brings uneasiness and fear. I can't refute the frog."

Lu Zhou said, "You have a point, but you made a huge mistake."

"What is it?" Qin Naihe asked as he scratched his head.

"You didn't kill the frog." With that, Lu Zhou swooped down on Whitard's back.

Qin Naihe was stunned. For a moment, he could not figure out Lu Zhou's meaning. After a moment, realization dawned on him. He looked at Lu Zhou's back and muttered to himself, "The Pavilion Master has a point."

...

In the Lost Forest.

Lu Zhou, Qin Naihe, and Whitard flew at a low altitude.

The rugged terrain and harsh environment made Lu Zhou frown.

"There should've been a large-scale battle in the past, resulting in the destruction of the land here," Qin Naihe said.

Lu Zhou looked at the ground. "Then, where did the destroyed land go?"

“Perhaps, it drifted out to the Endless Ocean..,” Qin Naihe replied.

There was no meaning to this conversation. Lu Zhou’s goal was to find the runic passage.

The duo flew deeper into the forest.

During this time, they had encountered a few fierce beasts. However, Qin Naihe easily dealt with all of them. There was no challenge at all. In this regard, the Lost Land was not like the Unknown Land; there were not many powerful fierce beasts here.

“It should be up ahead,” Qin Naihe said as he pointed ahead.

Soon enough, the duo landed near the Lost Mountain Stream.

Qin Naihe used his energy swords and slashed at a patch of vines, revealing the runic passage.

Lu Zhou asked, perplexed, “Since they decided to isolate themselves, what’s the point of having a runic passage?”

Qin Naihe smiled as he replied, “People like holding onto things, after all. Just like some men who claim they’re loyal, but they’re secretly thinking about the girl next door.”

Lu Zhou nodded. “You seem to have a deep understanding of yourself.”

Qin Naihe: “...”

It took a while to clear the fallen leaves and dirt from the runic passage. When it was done, Lu Zhou walked ahead and said, “You don’t have to come with me.”

“It’s not very... appropriate, right?”

“It’s not convenient for you to come with me,” Lu Zhou said as he waved his hand.

Qin Naihe nodded helplessly and said, “Alright, I’ll wait for Pavilion Master’s return.”

After Whizard walked into the runic passage, Lu Zhou activated it.

A beam of light shot up into the sky, and when the light disappeared, Lu Zhou and Whizard were nowhere to be seen.

...

About 15 minutes later.

A beam of light shot up into the sky from a pile of leaves.

Whizard let out a cry as it shook its body to get rid of the leaves on its body.

Lu Zhou flew up into the sky on Whizard’s back and muttered under his breath, “So this is the twin green lotus domain?”

He hovered above a forest and surveyed his surroundings before he said, “A little higher.”

Whitzard flew higher into the sky. When they were above 1,000 meters high, Lu Zhou frowned when he saw the seemingly boundless forest. How was he going to find Chen Fu? He was surrounded by forest in all directions, and he had no one to ask for directions from.

“Whitzard, which way do you want to go? You choose,” Lu Zhou said.

Whitzard let out a bleat.

“Alright. Since your head is pointing in this direction, let’s go this way. If you’re wrong, I won’t forgive you,” Lu Zhou said.

Whitzard: “?”

Whitzard flew forward, obeying Lu Zhou’s order. After consuming two beast essences, its speed had increased by leaps and bounds. When it flew with all its might, its speed was not inferior to a Free Man’s. Most importantly, it did not need to expend vitality energy to fly.

...

Lu Zhou and Whitzard continued flying for another two hours before Lu Zhou finally saw a village. He lowered his altitude. As long as he found someone, he would be able to ask for directions or something.

At the entrance of the village, an old man leaned against a tree with his eyes closed.

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of the old man. He called out, “Old man.”

The old man opened his eyes, a little nervous and scared. He stammered, “C-cultivator?”

“You don’t have to be afraid. I don’t have any ill intentions. Do you know where Chen Fu is?”

“Ah?” The old man’s face turned pale. “How can you address the Saint by his name?!”

Lu Zhou had forgotten Chen Fu was a Saint in the twin lotus domain. Naturally, Chen Fu was a prominent figure here; someone whom everyone respected. Hence, he asked, “Where is the Saint now?”

“I-I don’t know...”

“...”

It seemed like he had asked this question in vain.

Lu Zhou asked again, “Are there any cultivators here?”

It was better to speak to cultivators than ordinary folks. Ordinary folks knew very little about the cultivation world, after all. Moreover, their lifespans were short so even the news they had was stale.

The old man pointed to a mountain in the north of the village said, “There should be one there.”

“Thank you,” Lu Zhou said before flashing away, vanishing into thin air.

With that, the old man’s eyes rolled back, and he fainted.

...

At the foot of the mountain.

Two cultivators were practicing with their swords.

“Senior brother, I’m on the brink of breaking through to the Nascent Divinity Tribulation Realm. You better watch out!”

“I’ve already sprouted the third leaf in the Nascent Divinity Tribulation Realm! Junior brother, you better work hard!”

The two continued to spar as energy swords sailed in the air.

Looking down from the sky, the twin green lotus domain was incredibly vast. It should be the vastest among all the domains. With this, Lu Zhou knew it would not be easy to find Chen Fu in a short time.

It was no wonder the Great Void could not find the Great Void Seeds. If his disciples were exposed and went into hiding, even if the twelve Saints of the Great Void made a move, it would be difficult to find them.

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou appeared near the two cultivators. He called out, “Young men.”

The duo’s reaction was no different from that ordinary old man. They were shocked by Lu Zhou’s sudden appearance.

Lu Zhou sensed their cultivation bases. With such a big gap between their cultivation bases, unless they had a sacred relic, it would be difficult for them to hide from him.

“Y-you... Who are you?” The older cultivator asked.

“Where’s Saint Chen?”

Upon hearing that, the cultivator said, “Are you joking? How would people like us know where the Saint is?”

“Then, do you know where he usually frequents?” Lu Zhou asked.

The cultivator shook his head and said, “I’m sorry. I really don’t know. However, you can go to Feng’an in the eastern capital or Luo Yang in the western capital. There are many important people there so you might find out a thing or two.”

Lu Zhou nodded. “Alright.”

“If I may ask, are you an admirer of Saint Chen?” the cultivator asked.

“Hm?”

“I heard from a senior that there are many people who want to see Saint Chen. You’re wasting your time looking for him.”

Lu Zhou naturally did not take those words to heart. He looked at the sword in the older cultivator’s hand and said, “There are three types of swords: the commoner’s sword, the lord’s sword, and the son of heaven’s sword. Your basic skills are relatively shallow. You’ll need to work harder.”

Then, Lu Zhou pointed at the other cultivator and said, "As for you, your basic skills are passable, and you can start learning advanced sword skills. However, you still need to work on your temperament. Your weaknesses are obvious, and you're not flexible enough."

The two cultivators were stunned.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "You can start by practicing your control over energy swords. If you practice for six hours every day, you'll definitely see results in six years. I hope both of you will remember my words. If you do, you'll definitely become experts of a generation. Farewell."

With that, Lu Zhou stomped his feet and flew up into the sky and vanished in a blink of an eye.

Whitzard waited high up in the sky for him.

The two cultivators scratched their heads in confusion

"Who's he? He really knows how to act important."

"However, his words make sense..."

"You only think so because his words to you are favorable. How can I not know what your basic skills are like?"

At this moment, a middle-aged cultivator dressed in a long robe rushed over from afar and landed next to the two cultivators. "Why are both of you arguing again?"

"Master, a lunatic showed up earlier. He even gave us a few pointers and said that we'll be experts of a generation if we follow his advice."

"Hm?"

Then, the older cultivator repeated Lu Zhou's words to his master.

After listening to his disciple, the middle-aged man's eyes widened slightly as he cursed, "Lunatic! In the future, if you encounter such people, don't bother with them!"

"Understood!"

The world was as such. It was almost impossible for people to believe that there were others who knew what was good for them.

...

Lu Zhou, who thought he had put on a good show, flew forward happily.

After a moment, he seemed to have recalled something. "Whitzard, I seemed to have forgotten to ask for directions to the eastern and western capitals."

Whitzard: "???"

Lu Zhou turned back again.

...

The two cultivators were still practicing with their swords.

Lu Zhou leaped down and called out again, "Young men."

The two leaped back in shock. They pointed at Lu Zhou and asked, "Y-you... You... W-why are you here again?"

"Where's the eastern capital?" Lu Zhou asked.

"In the east." The older cultivator pointed east angrily.

Lu Zhou nodded. Then, he said, "Let me tell you about my sword path..."

"No, no, no. It's best you don't blindly give us pointers. If my master finds out, he'll beat us to death. You better leave."

Lu Zhou: "..."

He sighed helplessly and shook his head.

The younger cultivator said, "Senior, why don't you show us your move?"

At this time, the middle-aged cultivator rushed over again from the mountainside. "Take this!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The middle-aged cultivator's sword technique was rather sharp.

However, Lu Zhou remained standing with his hands on his back. He was able to dodge at just the right time.

The middle-aged cultivator struck more than 100 times in a row, but none of his strikes landed. He was flustered and exasperated. As soon as he released his energy swords...

Lu Zhou moved as fast as lightning as he reached out and held the middle-aged man's sword with two fingers. With a flick of his wrist...

Crack!

The sword broke.

Then, Lu Zhou pushed his hand out, launching a palm seal that hit the middle-aged cultivator's chest.

"Master!"

The two cultivators paled with fright.

Lu Zhou only pushed the middle-aged cultivator back and did not attack mercilessly. Then, he lifted his hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At this time, every blade of grass flew up, looking like swords. However, not a single energy sword could be seen.

The grass swords that seemed to cover the sky flew out in all directions.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The trees in the surroundings were all pierced by the grass swords.

“Many people dream of me giving them pointers, but the two of you don’t know how to appreciate such a favor. Some people are just beyond help.”

Lu Zhou’s voice echoed in the air long after he vanished from sight.

The trio sat on the ground dumbfounded as they looked at the trees that were riddled with holes and recalled the grass swords.

Chapter 1396: Beaten From Top to Bottom

Lu Zhou was a Great Venerable Master, after all. Moreover, he was flying at a high altitude. With this, it was difficult for ordinary cultivators to discover him.

According to the information he previously obtained, the overall strength of the jade lotus domain should be above that of the green lotus domain. Even then, there was only one Saint. In other words, apart from Chen Fu, Lu Zhou was not afraid of anyone else.

Although there were likely other Venerable Masters in this place, they valued their Birth Charts greatly and would not simply make an enemy out of Lu Zhou.

After flying for a day, Lu Zhou finally came to a stop above a mountain.

“Eastern capital or western capital?” Lu Zhou muttered under his breath. Where was Chen Fu?

The eastern capital and the western capital were the two largest cities here. A Saint might not live in a bustling city. However, there was also the possibility that the Saint was hiding in the city.

Lu Zhou had long seen a sect on the mountain. Based on the architecture of the place, it was likely not a small sect. He decided to ask for directions there.

Lu Zhou told Whizard to wait in the sky before he flashed and appeared at the sect’s entrance. He restrained his aura and looked for the person with the highest cultivation base. As he walked, he saw many disciples coming and going.

Lu Zhou shook his head. These were people with low cultivation bases; he would not be able to get anything useful out of them.

At this time...

“Who are you? Why haven’t I seen you before? Oh, wait, are you a new outer sect disciple?”

Lu Zhou turned around and saw a man who looked about his age and nodded. He thought it would be best for him to use his Disguise Card next time. He would not be so lucky every single time, after all.

The person shook his head and said with a frown, "That's not right. Our Sunset Sect hasn't recruited disciples for a long time now... Who are you?!"

Lu Zhou: "..."

The person had just turned away when he realized a huge palm seal had already grabbed him.

Lu Zhou knocked the person unconscious and shoved him into a corner. Then, he used his Disguise Card and changed his appearance to that of the person he had just knocked out.

With that, Lu Zhou moved unimpeded. However, when he arrived at a hall, he heard someone say, "Zhou Tian, halt your steps."

Lu Zhou turned around and saw another older cultivator. He sensed the other party's cultivation base was about

A voice came over, "Who are you? Why haven't I seen you before... Oh, a new outer sect disciple, right?"

Lu Zhou turned around and saw a disciple who was about his age, so he nodded.

Next time, it would be more convenient to use a disguise card. It was impossible to be so lucky every time and let others think in a reasonable direction.

With that thought in mind, that person quickly shook his head, "That's not right. Our Sunset sect hasn't recruited a disciple for a long time... Something is wrong with you!"

Lu Zhou: "..."

He stretched out his five fingers. Just as that person was about to leave, he realized that Lu Zhou's large hand was like the grim reaper, grabbing onto him.

He pushed him forward, knocking him unconscious and pushing him into a corner.

Lu Zhou then used his disguise card and changed his appearance according to this person's appearance.

Then, he turned around and left.

Lu Zhou's path was smooth.

No one stopped him.

Only when he arrived at the Sunset Hall did someone say, "Zhou Tian, don't trespass."

Lu Zhou turned around and saw that it was an older cultivator. He sensed that the other party should have passed his first Birth Trial. He finally met someone with a decent cultivation base. Since he did not recognize the other person, he did not react.

The person came up to him and said, "Didn't you hear what I said? The sect leader is cultivating in seclusion."

Lu Zhou echoed, "The sect leader is cultivating in seclusion?"

"Zhou Tian! Enough is enough. Leave," the person said, slightly unhappy.

"I have a way to help the sect leader," Lu Zhou said, slightly awkward. He had gotten too used to his manner of speaking that it took a little more effort to change the way he spoke.

'This feels awkward. But let's put on an act for now.'

The person's expression changed slightly as he looked at Lu Zhou and said, "Zhou Tian, what's wrong with you today? It's good enough if you don't help."

"How do you know I won't be able to help if you won't let me try?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Is that so?"

That person was about to raise his hand when Lu Zhou raised his hand as well.

Bang!

Two palm seals collided.

The person was pushed by an immense force in just an instant. A horrified expression appeared on his face as he stammered, "Z-zhou Tian, you... h-how's this possible?!"

Lu Zhou walked forward.

As expected, a dignified voice rang from within the hall, "Let him in."

"Understood." The other person looked at Lu Zhou with a complicated expression. He scratched his head in confusion as he left.

When Lu Zhou entered the hall, he saw an old man with a head full of black hair sitting cross-legged on the ground.

The old man was Yan Mu, the Sect Master of the Sunset Sect.

Yan Mu asked, "You've disguised yourself as Zhou Tian. What do you want?"

Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. "You're quite smart."

"I'm very familiar with Zhou Tian's cultivation base. You can fool the others, but you can't fool me. I'm sure you didn't come to the Three Treasures Hall for no reason. If you have anything to say, say it."

Lu Zhou said, "I came to ask about someone."

"Who is it?"

"Chen Fu."

"..."

Yan Mu laughed before he asked, "Are you joking?"

"The Saint is so elusive. Do you think it's so easy to meet him?" Yan Mu said.

Lu Zhou said, "You just need to tell me where he is."

Yan Mu thought about it for a moment. He thought no one in this world could threaten Chen Fu anyway so he said, "It's said that Saint Chen appeared in Luoyang three days ago. You can go there and have a look."

Lu Zhou fell silent for a moment before he said, "Why don't you be my guide?"

Lu Zhou thought it would be much more convenient if he had a guide here. He would not have to run around like a headless fly that way.

Yan Mu was slightly taken aback by Lu Zhou's suggestion. He frowned and said stiffly, "Did you come to insult me? You want me, the Sect Master of Sunset Sect, to be your guide?"

"You're not willing?"

"Very well. If you come with ill intentions, then don't blame me for reciprocating," Yan Mu said. He did not believe a stranger would break into the sect just to ask about Chen Fu.

Lu Zhou looked at Yan Mu and said, "You're seriously injured. Your internal organs are damaged, and your Dantian's sea of Qi also show signs of damage."

Yan Mu was so shocked by these words that he instinctively rose to his feet.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "If I make a move, even ten of you won't be able to stop me."

Lu Zhou shattered a Concealment Card before he pushed jade green lotus out.

The jade green lotus brimming with vitality energy landed on Yan Mu's body. In just a blink of an eye, his damaged Dantian's sea of Qi was healing rapidly.

Yan Mu was thoroughly shocked. "Y-you..."

Yan Mu had been cultivating in seclusion for three days, and yet, his injuries did not heal much at all. How could he not be shocked when his injuries were healing at a rapid rate now? With such skills, there was no need for the person in front of him to play tricks. His attitude changed immediately as he said humbly, "Thank you, senior."

Lu Zhou nodded. "I won't forget the favor if you help me find Saint Chen."

After sensing his healed Dantian's sea of Qi, Yan Mu no longer cared about his prestige as a sect master. He nodded and said, "I'll do as you say."

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in the sky.

Yan Mu was shocked again as chills crept up his spine. 'Venerable Master?'

Yan Mu hurriedly gathered his thoughts and flew up to the sky. Then, he said to the people below, "I'm going to the western capital."

With that, Yan Mu followed Lu Zhou and left the Sunset Sect.

...

After leaving the Sunset Sect, Yan Mu asked with an awkward expression, "Senior, can you revert to your original appearance? It's really strange when I see Zhou Tian's face."

Lu Zhou shook his head. "You'll get used to it."

This was the effect of the Disguise Card, after all. Moreover, it was best to maintain a low profile instead of running amok with his identity as a Venerable Master. Many troubles could be avoided by maintaining a low profile.

Yan Mu nodded. Then, when he saw Whizard flying over, he asked, surprised, "Whizard your mount, senior?"

Lu Zhou ignored Yan Mu. He rode on Whizard's back and flew forward.

Yan Mu followed after Lu Zhou. This time, he had met a big shot. He took the initiative to say, "The western capital, like its name suggests, is located in the west of Great Han. It was originally the largest city before the domains split. Now, there's also the eastern capital. There's a high probability that Saint Chen is in the western capital."

Lu Zhou said, "Chen Fu, a Saint, would also go to such a lively place?"

"The Saint's ten great disciples are all famous figures. One of them is the emperor of Great Han. Every ten years or so, the Saint would stay in the western capital for a period of time."

"Ten great disciples?"

'Why does he sound a little like me?'

An expression of awe appeared on Yan Mu's face as he said, "Among his ten disciples, four of them are Venerable Masters. Out of the six Venerable Masters in Great Han, four of them are Saint Chen's disciples. He's truly worthy of respect."

Lu Zhou thought about his own disciples. 'The gap seems a little big...'

If this was a competition, Lu Zhou felt like he had been beaten from top to bottom.

Chapter 1397: Chen Fu

Lu Zhou asked, "How does Chen Fu keep his disciples in line? The human heart is unpredictable. Human greed is the most difficult to overcome."

Yan Mu looked slightly uncomfortable when Lu Zhou addressed Chen Fu by name. He said, "Saint Chen's name shook the world, and he convinced the people with his virtue. He never forcibly disciplined his disciples. Moreover, his prestige is rather high, and everyone reveres him. Even if his ten disciples have other thoughts, they won't dare to make an enemy out of everyone in the world."

Lu Zhou shook his head and only said, "Naive."

"?"

...

Half a day later, they landed on the peak of a mountain east of the western capital, Luo Yang, and rested for a while.

During this time, Lu Zhou used the Heavenly Writing's power of sight to check in on Si Wuya. Fortunately, there was always someone keeping an eye on Si Wuya so everything was okay.

Ye Tianxin had already returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion as well.

Since everything was relatively stable, Lu Zhou cut off the power of sight and rested.

Yan Mu looked at Whizard curiously before he asked, "I heard that Whizard is an extremely elusive divine beast from the legends. I wonder how senior obtained it?"

"Luck," Lu Zhou replied.

Yan Mu nodded. "Senior is truly modest."

"It's truly by luck that I obtained it," Lu Zhou said.

"I admire your modesty, senior," Yan Mu said as he cupped his fists together at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou: "..."

'Look, no one believes me even when I'm telling the truth.'

Yan Mu pointed at the western capital and said, "We're about to arrive at Luo Yang. We're pretty lucky that we didn't encounter any bandits during our journey here. Once we're near Luo Yang, the bandits won't dare to appear. However, the closer we are to the capital, the more experts there will be. Even if there are many experts in this world, their number can't compare to the experts in the western capital."

Lu Zhou nodded.

After a moment, Yan Mu asked tentatively, "Senior, if I may ask, are you looking for Saint Chen to offer a gift or are you hoping to learn from him?"

"Neither."

Seeing Lu Zhou's expressionless face, Yan Mu stopped asking. It was another person's private matter, after all. It was not appropriate to ask too much.

After resting for a while, the duo set off again.

About 15 minutes later, Lu Zhou ordered Whizard to stand guard outside the city. Whizard was too conspicuous, after all, and bringing it into the capital would only attract unnecessary attention and trouble.

After that, the duo flew toward Luo Yang.

Not long after that, they saw a red flying chariot flying toward them from the southeast. It looked majestic, and its speed was fast, but it was only guarded by four disciples.

Upon seeing the flying chariot, Yan Mu frowned and said, "Seven Stars Sword Sect's Qiu Wenjian?"

Lu Zhou glanced at Yan Mu and asked, "You know him?"

Anger flashed in Yan Mu's eyes as he said with a scoff, "I'm not embarrassed to say this to senior; he's the one who injured me. Ten days ago, I left Sunset Mountain to participate in the Dao discussion in Fragrance Valley and was tricked by Qiu Wenjian."

Lu Zhou nodded. "It's easy for enemies to meet in this world..."

"I really hate him. Senior, let's take a detour," Yan Mu said.

Lu Zhou: "?"

'If I have to take a detour because of this person, isn't it equivalent to pressing my dignity to the ground?'

Yan Mu looked slightly embarrassed when he saw Lu Zhou did not intend to turn around.

At this time, the flying chariot had already drawn quite close. Soon enough, a voice brimming with ridicule rang from the flying chariot.

"Isn't this the Sect Master of Sunset Sect? What a coincidence."

Yan Mu frowned and said, "Qiu Wenjian, are you a ghost? Why are you haunting me? Did you send someone to follow me?"

A burst of laughter rang out from the flying chariot.

"I'm not that bored to send someone to follow a defeated opponent."

Qiu Wenjian's words were a direct verbal attack.

Yan Mu was furious. "You!"

"When discussing the Dao in Fragrant Valley, victory and defeat are common occurrences. Sect Master, when I see your flustered and exasperated expression, I feel very worried..."

Yan Mu scolded, "Isn't it all because of your tricks? How can that be counted as a glorious win?"

"If you're not convinced, let's have another round. We haven't entered the western capital yet, and this desolate wilderness is a good place to spar. What do you think?" Qiu Wenjian asked derisively.

"Let's do it!" Yan Mu flew out for more than ten meters.

Qiu Wenjian said again, "Your injuries healed quite quickly. However, I have to advise you not to overestimate yourself. This time, I won't hold back."

Yan Mu unleashed his energy swords.

Qiu Wenjian clicked his tongue and said, "Your swordsmanship is far inferior to mine."

Seeing that Yan Mu was overcome by anger, Lu Zhou said, "Young man, you're too rash."

Lu Zhou's voice was dignified and steady.

Qiu Wenjian was briefly stunned as he looked at Lu Zhou. Then, a disciple next to him said, "Isn't this Zhou Tian, an inner sect disciple of Sunset Sect?"

Only then did Lu Zhou remember he was still under the effect of the Disguise Card.

Qiu Wenjian ignored Lu Zhou. Instead, he said to Yan Mu, "Sect Master Yan, you dare to call yourself a sect master when your disciple has to stand up for you?"

Yan Mu turned around and looked at Lu Zhou with an embarrassed expression on his face.

Lu Zhou waved his sleeve and said, "My time is very precious. I don't have time to waste. Why are we still here?"

With that, Lu Zhou flew swiftly toward Luo Yang.

Yan Mu and Qiu Wenjian were speechless.

When Qiu Wenjian regained his senses, he laughed as he said, "Sect Master Yan, your life is getting worse and worse. Even a disciple dares to behave so atrociously toward you."

Lu Zhou did not want to cause any trouble in the jade green lotus domain. If he could avoid trouble, he would avoid it. If he could save time, he would save it. He would solve the problem in the fastest way possible. He suddenly came to a halt and turned around before he said, "You're so young, but you don't know how to respect your elders."

Lu Zhou raised his hand, guiding Yan Mu's sword.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

It pierced through the flying chariot accurately.

Qiu Wenjian was shocked. He leaped up into the air and looked at Lu Zhou in surprise. "A disciple actually has such control over the sword?"

Qiu Wenjian drew his sword, trying to send Yan Mu's sword flying.

Lu Zhou continued to control the sword with two fingers.

The sword moved nimbly in the air.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Its speed grew faster and faster like the wind and the shadow.

Qiu Wenjian was shocked, and he grew more and more exhausted, revealing a flaw.

Swoosh!

The sword slashed at Qiu Wenjian before it returned to its sheathe by Yan Mu's side.

Yan Mu was dumbstruck.

Lu Zhou's shadow flashed, and he stood half a meter in front of Qiu Wenjian with his hands behind his back, staring at Qiu Wenjian with a deep and spirited gaze.

Qiu Wenjian: "..."

The five disciples around the flying chariot were very surprised as well.

Qiu Wenjian's eyelids kept twitching as he reluctantly drew his sword.

Bang!

Lu Zhou clamped the sword with two fingers.

Qiu Wenjian tried to move his sword, but he discovered that he could not move it. Not only that, but he could not move his body as well. It was as though a huge mountain was pressing down on him. His Primal Qi was also restricted.

Lu Zhou released his hold on the sword before he pushed his hand out against the tip of the sword.

Bang!

The sword broke into several pieces in just an instant and hit Qiu Wenjian's chest.

Bang!

Qiu Wenjian flew backward as he spat out blood; his face was pale.

"Sect Master!"

The disciples were shocked as they hurried over to support Qiu Wenjian.

Qiu Wenjian's blood and qi surged in his body chaotically. His Dantian's sea of Qi was restless as well. He grunted in pain.

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "Your foundation is unstable, and you're not skilled with the sword. Your moves are repetitive, and you've yet to master the control of your vitality energy. Young man, with such skills, you dare to behave so arrogantly?"

"..."

Upon hearing these words, Qiu Wenjian spat out another mouthful of blood.

Lu Zhou turned around and looked at Yan Mu before he said, "My time is limited."

Yan Mu nodded and quickly followed Lu Zhou. He turned to glare at Qiu Wenjian before he chased after Lu Zhou.

After the duo disappeared in the direction of Luo Yang, Qiu Wenjian grunted in pain again.

"Sect Master!"

"Sect Master, what's wrong?"

Qiu Wenjian grabbed the hilt of the broken sword and said, "A disciple is actually... so powerful?"

The disciple next to him said, confused, "It's really strange. When did Zhou Tian become so powerful? It doesn't make sense at all!"

"Could it be that he was deliberately concealing his strength before this?"

"That's impossible! How could he hide his strength for so long?"

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

In the end, Qiu Wenjian looked in the direction of Luo Yang and said, "Send someone to investigate."

"Understood."

"Sect Master, are we still going to visit Saint Chen?"

Qiu Wenjian wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. He took a deep breath and endured the pain before he said, "Of course. As long as I have a good relationship with Saint Chen, I'll have plenty of chances to annihilate the Sunset Sect."

"Then, should we go now?"

"Now?"

"Yes."

...

In Luo Yang, the western capital.

It was one of the most prosperous cities in Great Han.

Lu Zhou and Yan Mu walked on the streets, clearly uninterested in the activities around them.

Yan Mu had been thinking about Lu Zhou's sword technique during the entire journey here. At this moment, he chuckled and said, "Senior, your sword technique..."

"You want to learn it?"

"No, no, no, I'm just asking."

"You don't have any talent with swords. The fist is more suited for you," Lu Zhou said.

Yan Mu shook his head and said, "But my master once told me I'm suited for the sword."

"Perhaps, it was true when you were young. However, your hands are free of calluses, and your movement is slow now. Your great talent has long been exhausted," Lu Zhou said.

Yan Mu was stunned by these words. When he regained his senses, he sighed.

When they arrived at the end of the street, Yan Mu said, "Saint Chen has a high status so he won't live in an ostentatious place. Please wait for a moment, senior. I'll go and ask around."

Lu Zhou nodded.

Yan Mu flew off.

About fifteen minutes passed before Yan Mu returned.

"Senior, you're really lucky. Saint Chen is at the Autumn Dew Mountain Pavilion that's located west of Luo Yang," Yan Mu said.

"Alright," Lu Zhou flew into the sky immediately.

Yan Mu hurriedly flew after Lu Zhou. When he caught up, he said in a low voice, "Senior, this is Luo Yang. We can't fly here."

Lu Zhou ignored Yan Mu's warning and said, "Follow closely."

"Ah?"

As expected, the patrol team appeared swiftly.

"Who is so daring to act so audaciously in Luo Yang?"

Dozens of patrolling cultivators chased after Lu Zhou and Yan Mu.

Meanwhile, the cultivators on the streets shook their heads at yet another reckless cultivator.

When Yan Mu turned around and saw the dozens of cultivators chasing after them, he was frightened. He was about to speak again when Lu Zhou grabbed Yan Mu's wrist.

Buzz!

Yan Mu felt as though the space was distorted. The buildings and the scenery around him became blurry and twisted. This speed was far beyond his comprehension and subverted his worldview. His ears rang, and his eyes teared up until he could hear or see anything.

Swoosh!

When everything returned to normal, Yan Mu felt like the world was spinning. He bent forward and threw up for a long time before he finally regained his senses.

...

Meanwhile, the patrolling cultivators looked at the empty sky in confusion.

The two figures had vanished into thin air.

Due to the gap between their cultivation bases, they could not capture Lu Zhou's movements at all.

...

Lu Zhou stood next to Yan Mu with his hands on his back. He pointed ahead and asked, "Is that Autumn Dew Mountain Pavilion?"

Yan Mu raised his head and looked at the green mountains and flowing rivers. The scenery was beautiful like a paradise on earth. He asked in confusion, "We've arrived?"

Lu Zhou frowned.

Upon seeing this, Yan Mu hastily said, "Yes, yes, yes. That's the Autumn Dew Mountain Pavilion. I... I... Senior's cultivation base is truly unfathomable.

Lu Zhou ignored the low-level flattery and said, "Lead the way."

"Yes." Yan Mu was thoroughly convinced by Lu Zhou's strength as he led the way to the Autumn Dew Mountain Pavilion.

In just a moment, they landed at the foot of Autumn Dew Mountain.

Unexpectedly, it was very lively at the foot of the mountain. An endless stream of cultivators carrying all kinds of precious gifts was lined up.

Yan Mu said, "The Saint is really here! However, I'm afraid if we get in line now, we won't be able to see the Saint."

"Get in line?" Lu Zhou frowned.

Yan Mu explained, "Senior, don't look down on these people. Those who have the guts to meet the Saint must have an extraordinary background. People like me won't even dare to show my face. After all, it's no different from asking for trouble. In any case, there are many people who line up to see the Saint every year. You'll get used to it."

"I don't have the habit of lining up," Lu Zhou said.

"Ah?"

Before Yan Mu regained his senses, Lu Zhou flew above everyone's heads toward Autumn Dew Mountain.

This naturally provoked the anger of the masses.

"Who's so daring the cause trouble so close to the Saint?"

"Impudent!"

"How arrogant! Isn't he looking down on all of us?"

Lu Zhou ignored the seething masses. He brought the incredibly nervous Yan Mu and continued flying toward the barrier.

No one dared to cause a commotion at the foot of the Autumn Dew Mountain so they could only gnash their teeth in anger.

"I hate people who cut the line the most!"

Right at this moment, two green-clad disciples flew over from Autumn Dew Mountain.

"Those who trespass into Autumn Dew Mountain will be heavily punished. Please restrain yourself."

The people on the ground pointed at Lu Zhou and Yan Mu.

Yan Mu was very easily embarrassed. At this moment, even his ears were red.

On the contrary, Lu Zhou remained calm as he said, "I'm here to see Saint Chen. Please lead the way."

Yan Mu: "..."

'Senior, your cultivation base is indeed impressive, but you still can't court death like this! Can you keep a low profile?' Yan Mu thought to himself nervously.

One of the green-clad cultivators said, "Saint Chen isn't free today. Please leave."

As soon as his voice fell, before Lu Zhou could speak, the line of cultivators behind him began to speak up one after another.

“Brother, I brought high-grade blood ginseng to pay respect to the Saint!”

“I’m an envoy from the north. I came to seek an audience with the Saint!”

“I’m the first disciple of the Heaven Lake Sect. I came to seek an audience with the Saint as well!”

The green-clad cultivation remained unmoved as he said expressionlessly, “The Saint really isn’t free. Everyone, please leave.”

Lu Zhou frowned. He waved his sleeve and walked forward with his hands on his back.

Everyone broke into an uproar upon seeing this.

‘He’s going to force his way in!’

Everyone looked at Lu Zhou and Yan Mu with their mouths agape. All of them wore expressions of shock and disbelief on their faces.

Yan Mu’s heart was pounding in his chest. Although he was the Sect Master of Sunset Sect, he was no different from an ant in front of a Saint.

‘It’s over! It’s really over! I took too big of a gamble this time! I really can’t afford to f*cking play this game!’ Yan Mu seriously thought about turning around and running away.

Lu Zhou stopped in front of the barrier and studied the inscriptions and formation of the barrier.

All the cultivators looked on as though they were watching an incredibly exciting show. Even then, none of them thought Lu Zhou would be able to bypass the barrier.

At this moment, Lu Zhou raised his hand that had been imbued with the divine power and pressed it against the barrier.

Buzz!

The barrier opened up immediately.

Everyone: “...”

Lu Zhou easily walked in while the two green-clad cultivators looked at Lu Zhou in shock.

Lu Zhou turned around and saw Yan Mu scratching his ears and face like a monkey. He called out, “Yan Mu.”

Yan Mu raised his head. “Ah?”

“Still not coming?”

“Oh.” Yan Mu was both shocked and aggrieved. He was shocked that Lu Zhou managed to breach the barrier, and he was aggrieved that he was going to die for no good reason.

The other cultivators watched with their mouths agape as Lu Zhou said to the two green-clad cultivators, "Lead the way."

One of the green-clad cultivators said, "This... How dare you trespass into Autumn Dew Mountain? Impudent! According to the rules of the Autumn Dew Mountain, you'll have to be punished."

"You're quite arrogant," Lu Zhou said dismissively. He ignored the two young men. Rules were used to restrain the mediocre, not him. He walked up the stairs with his hands on his back.

Yan Mu wanted to cry, but he had no tears. He could only brace himself and follow Lu Zhou.

In just a blink of an eye, Lu Zhou seemed to have taken 1,000 steps and arrived at the halfway point of the mountain.

Yan Mu spent a lot of effort trying to catch up.

The duo was about to reach the top when a figure suddenly appeared in the sky. The person wore a gray robe and a brocade hat, and a saber hung at his waist. He asked sternly, "Who are you?"

Lu Zhou sensed that the other party's cultivation base was very high. This person had the highest cultivation base among all the people he had met since he came to the twin lotus domain. Hence, he asked, "Who are you?"

The cultivator asked, "You don't know me?"

Yan Mu looked as though he was going to meet death itself as he whispered into Lu Zhou's ears, "This is the Saint's first disciple, Hua... Hua Yin."

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "So you're Saint Chen's first disciple."

"You're able to enter the barrier so your cultivation base mustn't be weak. However, you still broke the rules," Hua Yin said.

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "Rules are made to be broken."

"..."

Hua Yin thought these words were reasonable. Then, he cupped his fists together and asked, "May I ask for your name, sir?"

"My surname is Lu."

"Why are you looking for my master," Hua Yin asked.

"The matter is beyond you," Lu Zhou replied.

Yan Mu did not dare to interrupt at all. When the big shots talk, it was best to remain silent.

Hua Yin frowned slightly. "Lu? I've never heard of anyone like that in the cultivation world."

Hua Yin speculated that the other party must be a hidden expert who came to look for his master for advice.

Lu Zhou did not mention he was from the golden lotus domain. Based on what he had learned from Qin Renyue, the twin lotus domain was hostile toward outsiders. If he said he was from the golden lotus domain, it would be even harder for him to meet Chen Fu. Moreover, Chen Fu had four disciples who were Venerable Masters. It was better to be cautious. Hence, he said, "The world is so vast. It's not surprising that you don't know me."

As Lu Zhou spoke, he took a huge step forward.

Hua Yin raised his hand to block Lu Zhou as he said, "My master has said that he won't be seeing any guests today."

At this time, a green-clad disciple flew up from below. He knelt on one knee and said, "Mr. First, Qiu Wenjian, the Sect Master of the Seven Stars Sword Sect, is here to seek an audience with the Saint."

Hua Yin nodded. "Bring him in."

"Understood."

Upon hearing this exchange, Lu Zhou frowned, clearly displeased.

However, before Lu Zhou could speak, Hua Yin said, "The Sect Master of the Seven Stars Sword Sect has an agreement with my master. He came three days ago and made an appointment to see my master today. I hope you can forgive me."

In other words, if one did not follow the proper procedure, then one should not even think about meeting the Saint.

Lu Zhou shook his head. "There's no one in this world I can't meet."

Lu Zhou flew into the air.

Hua Yin was stunned. He raised his hand and launched a shocking palm seal.

Just as the palm seal was about to land on Lu Zhou, Lu Zhou disappeared and reappeared behind Hua Yin.

"How dare you!" Hua Yin shouted as he charged at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve. Time and space froze. When he flashed again, he appeared 100 meters away.

"Great Venerable Master?!" Hua Yin was stunned.

These three words made Yan Mu tremble. To think he had been following a Great Venerable Master around.

Hua Yin was about to make a move again when a dignified voice rang in the air.

"Let him up."

Hua Yin turned respectful immediately. "Understood."

...

Autumn Water Mountain Pavilion.

An old man with white hair was playing chess. However, there was no one on the other side of the chessboard. At the same time, he enjoyed the beautiful scenery of the waterfall.

After a while, Lu Zhou appeared near the pavilion with Yan Mu and Hua Yin.

When Lu Zhou saw Chen Fu, he immediately thought of his appearance when he had just transmigrated to his world. However, Chen Fu seemed much more at ease with his age. Chen Fu was also thinner. His hair was neat, and his white robe was spotless. It was hard to imagine that Chen Fu was the strongest person in the twin lotus domain, the Great Saint Chen.

Lu Zhou flashed in front of Chen Fu and sat down.

Upon seeing this, Hua Yin, Chen Fu's disciple, stepped forward angrily.

Chen Fu's expression remained calm. He smiled slightly and gestured for Hua Yin to step back.

Hua Yin did not dare to act rashly and retreated obediently.

Yan Mu kept gulping as he stood next to Hua Yin. His heart raced in his chest as he peeked at Chen Fu from time to time.

'So this is Saint Chen? The person everyone wants to see? The person whom male cultivators revere and countless female cultivators dream of?' Yan Mu was so excited that he felt like crying. He was also a fan of the Chen Fu after all. He was so overwhelmed by his emotions that his legs felt weak.

At this moment, Chen Fu raised his head and looked at Lu Zhou.

Unexpectedly, Lu Zhou turned around and called out, "Yan Mu."

"Ah?"

"Why are you standing there?" Lu Zhou asked before he pointed at the stone bench next to him.

Yan Mu's hands trembled. 'I don't dare to sit on the same level with the Saint!'

Chen Fu chuckled. "Sit."

"..."

Yan Mu's mind went blank.

Lu Zhou shook his head.. 'He's beyond saving.'

Chapter 1398: No One is a Match For Me

There were lofty mountains, lush forests, and bamboo here. There was also a fresh breeze gently blowing. It was indeed an excellent place to cultivate.

Chen Fu looked at Yan Mu and pointed at the stone bench and gently said, "Guests are guests. Please sit."

Chen Fu's movements were smooth like they were one with nature; there was no sense of dissonance at all.

Yan Mu almost fainted. With excitement and joy, he carefully climbed up the stairs, walked into the pavilion, and took a seat on the stone bench.

Chen Fu sighed lightly before he said, "After so many years, you're the first person to have broken the rules so flagrantly."

Lu Zhou said as he raised an eyebrow, "Didn't you use to break rules as well?"

Chen Fu smiled and said, "Of course, I did."

"Then, it's not strange for me to do so as well," Lu Zhou said.

Chen Fu picked up a chess piece as he sized Lu Zhou up. Then, he asked, "Are you from the Great Void?"

"No."

"Then, you're really bold," Chen Fu said. In his opinion, only those from the Great Void would dare to speak to him in such a manner. No one apart from those from the Great Void would have the guts to do so.

"Aren't you curious?" Lu Zhou asked.

"It's not important," Chen Fu replied.

Yan Mu worshipped Chen Fu even more at this moment when he saw Chen Fu's magnanimity and knowledge. Although someone had trespassed into Chen Fu's mountain and spoke to him with an attitude, Chen Fu was not angry at all. Not only that, but Chen Fu still remained gentle and kind. Chen Fu spoke like a kind old man. On the contrary, each of the words that came out of Lu Zhou's mouth was filled with thorns and mockery.

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "It was not easy to find you."

Thud!

Chen Fu placed the chess piece in his hand on the chessboard. The sound was crisp and clear. The waterfall stopped flowing immediately as silence descended on the pavilion.

Yan Mu was petrified by this shocking move.

Chen Fu smiled kindly as he pointed at the chessboard and said, "Which side do you think will win? Black or white?"

Lu Zhou took a look before he asked, "What do you mean?"

"The heaven and earth are like chessboards, and all living beings are like chess pieces. Who holds the chess pieces then?" Chen Fu asked.

Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. He said, "You're a Saint. If even you don't know, how would others know?"

When Chen Fu picked up a black chess piece, the waterfall started falling again. With another thud, he placed the chess piece down. Then, he asked, "Have you been to the Great Void?"

Lu Zhou shook his head.

Chen Fu stood up and did not continue playing chess. He put his hands on his back and walked to the side of the pavilion. He looked at the 10,000-meters-tall waterfall and said meaningfully, "The world is in chaos. All living things are suffering..."

Lu Zhou rose to his feet as well and moved to stand next to Chen Fu. He looked at the waterfall as well as he said, "If all living things are chess pieces

came to the side of the pavilion. He looked at the ten-thousand-meter waterfall and said meaningfully, "The world is heating up. Time and all living things are suffering."

Lu Zhou also stood up and came to Chen Fu's side. He also looked at the waterfall and said, "If all living things are chess pieces, then you can refuse to be a chess piece."

"It's easier said than done."

"Haven't you already done it?" Lu Zhou asked.

Upon hearing this, Chen Fu looked at Lu Zhou from the corners of his eyes and laughed. "You're just a Great Venerable Master. Your understanding isn't deep enough."

"Not necessarily," Lu Zhou said.

"Oh?"

"Cultivation and vision are two different things," Lu Zhou said.

Chen Fu smiled and asked jokingly, "Then do you know how vast the sky and the earth are?"

"The sky has nine places, the Earth has nine regions, the sky has three Chen, and the Earth has three forms. The surface of the universe is infinite, and the end of the universe is infinite." (Lingxian)

Yan Mu and Hua Yin looked at Lu Zhou who spoke with brimming confidence.

Chen Fu asked again, "Infinite?"

Lu Zhou remained silent. Based on his knowledge, with the ability of humans, they could not explore the edge of the universe. This was the same even in the cultivation world.

Chen Fu nodded. "That's a unique insight. In that case, the Great Void is also one of the chess pieces."

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "Perhaps, there's no one in this world who holds the chess pieces."

Chen Fu was slightly stunned. He turned around to look at Lu Zhou. After a moment, he finally asked, "Tell me, why did you come looking for me?"

Lu Zhou replied, "I heard that Great Saint Chen has mastered the art of resurrection?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Fu's expression turned a little strange. Then, he ignored Lu Zhou and turned to Hua Yin before he said, "Hua Yin, send the guest away."

“Understood.”

Hua Yin entered the pavilion and gestured with his hand, “Please.”

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “I expended a lot of effort looking for you. How can you put on airs like that?”

Yan Mu: “...”

Hua Yin: “...”

The atmosphere became tense immediately.

No one in this world dared to speak to the Saint in such a manner. Even the six Venerable Masters of Great Han had to put their dignity aside when they saw Chen Fu. Although the person in front of them was a Great Venerable Master, saying such words was no different from courting death.

Chen Fu was neither happy nor angry. No one knew what he was thinking.

Lu Zhou continued to say, “Everyone respects you because of your status as a Great Saint. If one day, you’re no longer a Great Saint, how do you think they’ll treat you?”

Needless to say, if that happened, people would rush to trample Chen Fu under their feet.

There were many cultivators at the foot of Autumn Dew Mountain waiting to see Chen Fu. Some of them were denied entry and would come again and again, bearing gifts. Outwardly, they were filled with reverence and admiration, but inwardly, they had many complaints.

This was how humans were like since ancient times.

Chen Fu replied, “I still have my ten great disciples.”

Lu Zhou chuckled. In regard to disciples, no one was more qualified to speak than him. He said, “I have ten great disciples as well. They’re all outstanding and famous. However, I was betrayed in the end as well.”

Upon hearing these words, Hua Yin’s expression turned slightly unnatural. He hurriedly fell on one knee and said, “I’m loyal to master. The sun and the moon can be my witness.”

Lu Zhou turned around and glanced at Hua Yin before he said, “You just revealed what you intend to hide.”

Hua Yin: “...”

Chen Fu laughed. It sounded bright and gentle. He asked, “Have you ever reflected on yourself?”

“Does it matter if I have or haven’t? Can you guarantee without a doubt that he won’t betray you in the future?” Lu Zhou asked as he stared at Chen Fu with a burning gaze.

This conversation made Hua Yin nervous.

Yan Mu’s heart had been pounding in his chest for a long time now. He felt as though he was sitting on pins and needles and that he was going wet himself.

Chen Fu frowned. "Aren't you afraid of me?"

Lu Zhou looked at the waterfall with an indifferent expression and said confidently, "It's unlikely that there's anyone who's a match for me in the nine domains."

Yan Mu and Hua Yin: "..."

'His bragging is too much!'

Even Chen Fu laughed when he heard Lu Zhou's words. He said, "For many years, everyone who saw me was nervous and afraid. As time passed, I feel like everyone is wearing masks around him. They don't dare to reveal their true thoughts; they don't dare to tell the truth, and they don't dare to disobey me."

Beads of sweat appeared on Hua Yin's face.

Chen Fu continued to say, "You're a Great Venerable Master. How about we spar? If I'm in a good mood, I'll tell you the method of resurrection. What do you think?"

Lu Zhou looked at Chen Fu, trying to guess Chen Fu's intention.

Chen Fu said, "Don't worry. It's just that an interesting person appeared when I was bored. I haven't felt so excited in a long time."

Lu Zhou nodded. "Alright."

Chen Fu vanished into thin air. In just a blink of an eye, he appeared above the waterfall.

Hua Yin and Yan Mu looked at Lu Zhou and Chen Fu with widened eyes.

'A Great Venerable Master agreed to spar with a Saint? Isn't he overestimating himself? Is he fearless or ignorant? Is he looking for trouble?'

Yan Mu was still in shock when Lu Zhou flashed and appeared above the waterfall as well, standing across from Chen Fu.

"Please."

Chapter 1399: Resurrection Scroll

Chen Fu slowly raised his hand.

The waterfall seemed to freeze for a moment as a bead of water turned into a water sword and shot out.

Then, Chen Fu pushed his hand out.

Swoosh!

The waterfall began to flow backward, forming water awls that hung upside down and pierced straight into the nine heavens.

Then, the water sword tore through the void toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou could feel the power of force unique to Saints. It was indeed far superior to that of a Venerable Master. Nevertheless, this move of the Great Saint was not very remarkable; it was just returning to the basics and relying on the power of the Dao.

Lu Zhou cast the power of sight and saw the water sword. If it were not for his divine power, he would not have been able to see the water sword at all. Everything seemed to slow down as he moved slightly to the side to dodge the water sword.

The water sword flew past Lu Zhou and circled back to him.

“Golden lotus?” Chen Fu’s voice rang out.

In just a blink of an eye, Chen Fu appeared in front of Lu Zhou and pressed his hand against Lu Zhou’s chest.

Lu Zhou frowned as he felt a strange force trying to devour him. It was as though he was about to be dragged into a bottomless abyss.

‘Impeccable Card.’

Buzz!

The Golden Buddha’s Body was not big, it was just enough to shroud Lu Zhou’s entire body. The dazzling Golden Buddha’s Body kept the devouring force at bay.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

What sounded like morning bells and evening drums rang in the air, causing the entire Autumn Dew Mountain to tremble.

...

At the foot of the mountain, the cultivators who had come to visit raised their heads one after another. They looked at the mountain peak in confusion.

A loud bang sounded before the barrier of Autumn Dew Mountain trembled. Then, it suddenly expanded, sending all the cultivators outside the barrier flying back.

Whether it was a renowned big shot, an expert from a major sect, or a person with high status, all of them were sent flying without exception.

After a moment, the barrier shrank, returning to normal.

After the cultivators landed, they looked at the Autumn Dew Mountain fearfully before they hurriedly prostrated themselves on the ground.

“We apologize for incurring the Saint’s wrath!”

“Please forgive us.”

“We don’t mean to disturb the Saint. Please show mercy!”

All of them disregarded their rank and status, kowtowing over and over again.

...

Chen Fu frowned, puzzled. He tried to press his hand against Lu Zhou's chest but found that he was stopped by the Golden Buddha's Body. "Hmm?"

Lu Zhou looked at Chen Fu and calmly said, "Great Saint, you have the ability to move mountains and fill the sea."

The waterfall was still flowing backward.

When Chen Fu sparred with others, he would usually defeat his opponent with one move. Since a long time ago, the people from the Great Void aside, cultivators from the nine domains were nothing to him. In his opinion, no one would be able to withstand a single blow from him. He had decided to use three consecutive moves today since he could sense Lu Zhou's confidence. As expected, he was right to do so.

The first move was the water sword; it missed. The second move was the palm strike; it was ineffective. The third move was something that had been long prepared; it was the 10,000-foot-tall waterfall.

Swoosh!

At this time, all the water at the peak of Autumn Dew Mountain flew toward Chen Fu, forming water swords that spun like a vortex in the sky.

Then, energy swords began to appear as well.

Following that, the water swords and the energy swords fell from the sky like icicles.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

They rained down like a storm on the mountain peak.

Miraculously, the swords evaporated before they landed on the pavilion.

Chen Fu did not dodge. He stood calmly, watching Lu Zhou.

The swords whizzed past Chen Fu and Lu Zhou's ears and the tips of the noses.

Chen Fu did not mobilize his Primal Qi at all. He only hovered in the air, looking as though he was not doing anything about the energy swords shooting at him.

Lu Zhou was the same. He did not seem like he was doing anything about the water swords at all.

This move was a test of their courage and insight. It was also a test of their extreme control.

The duo was completely unharmed.

At this moment, the waterfall began to fall in the right direction, and everything returned to normal.

Yan Mu and Hua Yin looked at the duo with dumbstruck expressions on their faces.

After a moment, Yan Mu bowed and said, "Saint Chen's strength is heaven-shaking. It's truly awe-inspiring."

Yan Mu did not understand the battle at all, but he was certain that Chen Fu had won with overwhelming strength.

Hua Yin shared the same thought as well. He bowed and said, "Master is still as strong as always!"

Chen Fu ignored their flattery. Instead, he asked in a frown, "Are you really just a Great Venerable Master?"

Lu Zhuo flashed and appeared near the stone bench in the pavilion.

Chen Fu returned to his original position as well.

Lu Zhou looked at the chessboard and asked, "In your opinion, who won?"

Yan Mu and Hua Yin: "..."

"This..." Chen Fu hesitated for a moment. He thought he might be embarrassed because he was a Saint, but since he was a Saint, how could he not have this bit of magnanimity? Hence, he said, "I lost."

"Ah?" Yan Mu fell backward.

Hua Yin's eyes widened in disbelief as he looked at his master.

Chen Fu said, "In the nine domains, there isn't anyone who's able to dodge all three moves. Even someone from the Great Void wouldn't have been able to dodge it as perfectly as you did."

Chen Fu thought Lu Zhou would thank him, and with that, everyone would be able to keep their dignity.

Contrary to Chen Fu's expectations, Lu Zhou said, "They're just petty tricks. If I were to truly use my strength, I'm afraid I'd hurt you."

"..."

Yan Mu's eyes rolled back. 'I'm going to faint.'

Chen Fu laughed, looking like an amiable old man. His laughter sounded exceptionally happy. He did not give an excuse nor defend his loss. A loss was a loss.

Lu Zhou said, "The method of resurrection."

Chen Fu nodded. However, his voice was filled with regret as he said, "There's indeed a method to resurrect the dead that's out of this world. It's a cultivation method that defies the heavens. Alas, humans can't cultivate it, not even I can."

"Not even you can do it?" Lu Zhou frowned.

"There are things the heavens forbid. These things are almost impossible to achieve. For example, reversing time and resurrecting the dead," Chen Fu said, "More than 30,000 years ago, I traveled everywhere. I left my footprints all over the nine domains. I was a beggar, a peddler, a soldier, a woodcutter, a high-ranking official..."

"..."

'Why do all experts like talking in such a manner? It's extremely boring...'

Finally, Chen Fu said, "When I was in the black lotus domain, I heard about something that could bring the dead to life. This thing is called the Resurrection Scroll."

"The Resurrection Scroll?" Lu Zhou asked skeptically.

"Rumor has it that it can break the shackles of heaven and earth. It can defy the will of heaven and grant eternal life. Once you use the scroll, you'll suffer heaven's wrath," Chen Fu said.. Then, he paused and said in a lowered voice, "If you're not careful, you'll be consigned to eternal damnation."

Chapter 1400: Right Under My Nose

Chen Fu's voice regained its gentleness as he continued to say, "There's nothing in this world that can be obtained without a price. If you want something, you'll have to pay the price. The price of bringing the dead back to life is very high. Who do you want to revive by looking for this scroll?"

Lu Zhou said with a sigh, "My wicked disciple is mischievous and committed a fatal mistake. A master is like a father. How can I just stand aside and do nothing?"

Chen Fu, who was a master himself, looked at Hua Yin and empathized with Lu Zhou. He pointed at Hua Yin and said, "Everyone says my ten disciples are amazing. However, even I, a Saint, can't live peacefully. If they commit a mistake like your disciple, perhaps, I won't be as broad-minded as you to look for the Resurrection Scroll."

Hua Yin kneeled to show his loyalty. "Master, you worry too much. Even if I die, I won't ask you to look for the Resurrection Scroll."

Chen Fu looked at Hua Yin and said, "Alright. I'm not blaming you. Why are you so anxious?"

Despite Chen Fu's words, Hua Yin still looked nervous.

Lu Zhou thought Hua Yin was not bad and could be considered talented. In terms of eloquence, the only disciples of his who could compare were Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong. As an elder, it was inevitable for him to make comparisons.

Lu Zhou collected his thoughts and asked, "Where can I find the Resurrection Scroll?"

Chen Fu did not answer immediately. Instead, he waved his hand.

A boy rushed over from the forest and carefully put away the chess pieces and the chessboard on the table.

Chen Fu was no longer interested in playing chess. His expression was solemn as he asked, "Are you sure you want to find the Resurrection Scroll?"

Lu Zhou nodded without any hesitation.

Chen Fu sighed before he said, "The Resurrection Scroll came from a powerful cultivator. His actions were... unprecedented. In order to break the shackles, he went against the heavens and studied the path of cultivation. He was truly peerless. 100,000 years ago, with his strength alone, he moved the mountains and filled the seas, getting rid of the imbalance. What a pity..."

Chen Fu trailed off.

Lu Zhou frowned. "What's there to pity?"

"This ancient Saint's cultivation method was too... unique so people thought he was a demon and called him the Unholy One."

Lu Zhou: "?"

Lu Zhou recalled the item he had just obtained, the Hourglass of Time. If he were to believe Yue Qi's words, the hourglass was a demonic relic. He wondered if the Unholy One whom Yue Qi mentioned was the same Unholy One whom Chen Fu mentioned.

Lu Zhou asked, "So where did he go?"

Chen Fu shook his head and said, "These are all taboos in the Great Void. According to the rules, those who mention this will be banished."

"Taboos?" Lu Zhou did not care about being banished.

Chen Fu only said, "Evil and unorthodox methods aren't tolerated by the world so they're naturally taboo."

Lu Zhou asked again, "Where's the scroll?"

"You can look for it in the black lotus domain," Chen Fu replied.

Lu Zhou rose to his feet and looked at Chen Fu. After a moment of silence, he said, "I would like to invite Saint Chen to come with me."

As soon as Lu Zhou's voice fell, Hua Yin instinctively raised his head.

Yan Mu's eyes widened in shock.

The atmosphere turned tense and strange. There was an indescribable sense of oppression.

Chen Fu said, "I have an agreement with the Great Void to not interfere with the affairs of the outside world. Since you're from the golden lotus domain, I should've banished you from here. I only told you this because you dodged three of my moves."

Lu Zhou asked, "You intend to make an enemy out of me?"

Chen Fu laughed out loud before he said, "If that's the case, the six Venerable Masters of Great Han would have arrived long ago. I wouldn't even need to make a move, and you wouldn't have been able to escape."

Lu Zhou also laughed out loud. Then, he said, "Great Saint Chen, you've been in the twin lotus domain for too long so you don't understand the changes outside. If it really comes to that, I won't show any mercy as well."

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back as he spoke. His bearing was dignified, and his aura was mysterious.

Initially, Chen Fu thought Lu Zhou was just a Great Venerable Master who did not know the immensity of heaven and earth. He thought Lu Zhou could add some fun to his boring life. However, after that three moves, he had changed his view and thought Lu Zhou had some skill and was just a little arrogant. However, now, he thought that Lu Zhou was just blindly arrogant.

‘Is he really just blindly arrogant?’ Chen Fu studied Lu Zhou. After a moment of silence, he said, “There’s no need to be so hostile. You’re a guest after all. Prepare the tea.”

Chen Fu’s words showed that he treated Lu Zhou with courtesy and also acknowledged Lu Zhou’s ability.

Yan Mu inhaled deeply before he shifted his gaze from his idol to Lu Zhou. He wondered inwardly, ‘Is he for real? How can he just blindly challenge a Saint?’

Hua Yin was inwardly shocked as well. His master’s status was self-evident. Even if someone from the Great Void came, they might not be served a cup of tea. For his master to treat the other party with such respect meant that the other party was not simple at all. He had always trusted his master’s judgment so he said, “Understood.”

Before long, the tea was served.

‘Please sit,’ Chen Fu said. It was worth noting that he used the word ‘please’.

Lu Zhou sat back down and did not stand on ceremony. After talking so much, his mouth was indeed a little dry. After sipping the tea, he could taste the sweetness in the bitterness of the tea. The bitterness spread on his taste buds before the faint sweetness kicked in.

Chen Fu said, “There’s a sacred relic in the Great Void called the Scales of Justice. If I make any unusual movements, the scales will be able to detect it.”

“Scales of Justice? Even with the imbalance, it can sense you?” Lu Zhou asked, slightly surprised.

Chen Fu sighed and said, “The Great Void’s actions can’t be judged by common sense. If I want to leave, they naturally won’t be able to find me. However, if I leave, chaos will definitely descend on the world.”

Lu Zhou remained silent.

Chen Fu said, “I’ll give you more hints.”

Lu Zhou also became more polite with this. “Please speak.”

If he was shown respect, then, he would naturally return the favor. Respect was mutual.

Chen Fu said, “30,000 years ago, a Venerable Master from the black lotus domain obtained the Resurrection Scroll. You can start looking from there.”

Lu Zhou was stunned. “Lu Tiantong?”

Chen Fu sighed. “So much time has passed so I can’t remember his name. Perhaps, his surname is Lu.”

Lu Zhou: “...”

‘This is awkward. After expending so much effort to look for the Resurrection Scroll, don’t tell me it’s the Scripture of Sermons? It’s right under my nose all this time?’

In all honesty, in his quest to find a way to bring the dead back to life, he had been walking on a tightrope. It was dangerous. Even if he had a million merit points, the person he had to face was still a Saint. If he had met a petty Saint, they would have already started fighting. He could indeed deal with a Saint if he had all his item cards. However, he had to consider the other Venerable Masters as well.

At this moment, a green-clad cultivator's voice rang from afar.

"Reporting to the Saint, Sect Master Qiu Wenjian of the Seven Stars Sword Sect requests an audience."

Chen Fu nodded and asked, "Did he bring the item?"

"Qiu Wenjian said he had brought the item with him. He's at the foot of the mountain."

"Let him in."

"Understood."

Yan Mu: "..."

'The world is truly small for enemies!'

Lu Zhou asked in confusion, "A mere Sect Master of the Seven Stars Sword Sect has the right to meet a Saint like you?"

At this moment, Hua Yin took the initiative to explain, "It's said that Qiu Wenjian obtained a rare treasure. It's a good opportunity to broaden one's horizon."

"A treasure that can even catch a Saint's eye?" Lu Zhou's curiosity was piqued.

Hua Yin smiled. "The item is called the Purple Glazed Ceramic.. It came from the Pillar of Destruction in the Unknown Land's Great Abyss."