

Disciples 1461

Chapter 1461: The Four Divinities of Heaven (2)

“Alright.”

Lu Zhou led the others and flew into the sky. They were all surprised when they saw the steep Ciyun Ridge that towered in the sky. The Pillar of Destruction that sat on the peak pierced through the dark fog.

Yan Zhenluo looked at the Pillar of Destruction in awe and said, “There’s no way humans build the Pillars of Destruction...”

Everyone naturally did not know what to say regarding this matter.

Soon after, they appeared about ten miles away from Ciyun Ridge.

“Wait here,” Lu Zhou said.

This was the Pillar of Destruction deep in the inner area of the Unknown Land, after all. If they encountered a powerful fierce beast, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Understood.”

This time, Lu Zhou only brought Yu Shangrong and Little Yuan’er with him to the Pillar of Destruction.

The trio stood at the foot of the mountain and looked up at the Pillar of Destruction.

Little Yuan’er said suspiciously, “It seems like no one is guarding this pillar...”

“Impossible. We have to learn from our mistakes. The Great Void definitely has someone or something guarding this place. We can’t let our guards down,” Yu Shangrong said.

“Alright.”

Lu Zhou did not move. Instead, he closed his eyes and recited the mantra for the Heavenly Writing power to sense the surroundings. Strangely, there were no fierce beasts within the Pillar of Destruction. When he opened his eyes again, he looked at the Pillar of Destruction curiously as he muttered to himself, “No guardians?”

“Perhaps, there’s a zombie king instead?” Little Yuan’er speculated.

“I’ll go up and have a look first,” Lu Zhou said before he flew up to the Pillar of Destruction.

Lu Zhou’s speed was very fast. It would not take long for him to reach the Pillar of Destruction.

Yu Shangrong and Little Yuan’er looked at their master, feeling slightly nervous.

Suddenly, two orbs of light, which resembled the moon, appeared across from Ciyun Ridge, illuminating the dark sky. It was so bright that it looked as though it was noon. The light illuminated the area within a radius of 1,000 kilometers.

Lu Zhou silently recited the mantra for the power of sight.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion, including Duanmu Dian who was by the runic passage, were shocked.

Lu Zhou looked ahead at the two moon-like orbs with fiery eyes. It did not take long for him to see that the two moon-like orbs were a pair of eyes set in a huge head.

Whoosh!

At this time, a violent wind swept over Huantan. Its might seemed capable of tearing the very fabric of space and shaking the earth.

Lu Zhou held his astrolabe up to resist the powerful force. In the next moment, he felt someone grabbing his arm and saying anxiously, "Let's go! Give up! Go!"

"Duanmu Dian?" Lu Zhou frowned in confusion.

"That's Meng Zhang, the Azure Dragon!" Duanmu Dian said as he brought Lu Zhou to the ground. Then, he hurriedly brought Yu Shangrong and Little Yuan'er away as well. In just a moment, he brought the trio to join the others from the Evil Sky Pavilion.

"Pavilion Master."

"Mister Second, Miss Ninth."

After greeting the trio, everyone looked at the two moon-like orbs that illuminated the land.

Duanmu Dian's voice carried a hint of surprise as he said, "It's truly Meng Zhang."

"That's Meng Zhang, the Azure Dragon?!" Kong Wen exclaimed in shock.

"That's right."

Duanmu Dian said with a hint of admiration, "The Great Void is really amazing. They even managed to rope in Meng Zhang."

"Is there really no hope with Meng Zhang guarding Huantan's Pillar of Destruction?"

Duanmu Dian said, "Meng Zhang is an ancient divine beast. It's an ancient saint slayer. It's a first-class divine beast. Along with Ling Guang the fire deity and another two deities, the four of them are known as the Four Divinities of Heaven!"

Everyone gulped before sighing.

Duanmu Dian continued to say, "Even if a Great Dao Saint or a supreme being were here they would still try to avoid Meng Zhang if possible. Old Lu, let's go."

Lu Zhou was not in a hurry to leave. He asked, "Since Meng Zhang is so powerful, why is it doing the Great Void's bidding?"

"They must have come to some sort of an agreement. With it around, we won't be able to get close to the pillar. Fortunately, we can leave now," Duanmu Dian said.

Although it was important to obtain recognition from the Pillars of Destruction, faced with such a powerful opponent, they could only retreat.

At this moment, darkness fell again as the two orbs of light disappeared.

“Look at its might that’s like the wind and the rain and thunder and lightning. Just opening its eyes, it’s like noon. When it closes its eyes, it’s like the night,” Duanmu Dian, “It’s hard to imagine its power.”

Nonetheless, Lu Zhou said, “I want to try again.”

“Are you crazy?!” Duanmu Dian frowned.

“It doesn’t seem to carry any killing intent. Maybe I can talk to it. Since Meng Zhang is guarding Huantan’s Pillar of Destruction, the others guarding the remaining two pillars can’t be any easier to deal with. Giving up here isn’t the best choice,” Lu Zhou said.

There were still the Pillars of Destruction at Zuo’e and Ren Ding, Put aside Zuo’e, there was no doubt the Pillar of Destruction at Ren Ding in the core area, also the biggest pillar among the ten Pillars of Destruction, was going to be the most difficult to enter.

Duanmu Dian pointed at the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion and said, “You can come again after they’ve become stronger.”

Everyone fell silent for a moment before they spoke up one after another.

“Master, we’re willing to wait.”

“Pavilion Master, we’re willing to wait as well.”

Lu Zhou swept his gaze across everyone present on the scene as he said, “I’m afraid the Great Void can’t wait.”

When Lu Zhou thought about the ten Pillars of Destruction, he felt that there was some inexplicable fate between them; it was as though the ten pillars were specially prepared for him. Not a single one of them could be missing.

“Stay here,” Lu Zhou said as he flew toward the Pillar of Destruction again.

Duanmu Dian shook his head and sighed. “Stubborn! He’s just as stubborn as before!” Then, he turned to the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion and said, “If anything goes wrong later, I’ll bring all of you away. Make sure to stay within 100 meters of me.”

Everyone nodded.

“Understood.”

Subsequently, Duanmu Dian flipped his hand, and a Collective Teleportation Jade Talisman appeared in his hand. Then, he waited for the critical moment to arrive before bringing everyone away.

In the sky.

Lu Zhou flew alone. His speed was not fast, but it was constant.

When he arrived high in the sky in front of the Pillar of Destruction, the two moon-like orbs appeared again, illuminating the sky and the land.

He transmitted his voice over as he said, "You're Meng Zhang, the Azure Dragon?"

Rumble!

Following a thunderous sound, Lu Zhou said an indescribably massive 30,000-meter-long body between heaven and earth. In comparison, he was just like a speck of dust in the world.

The light from the two moon-like orbs fell on Lu Zhou like two beams of spotlight.

Everyone was extremely nervous as they watched from the ground. The feeling only intensified when they saw how tiny Lu Zhou was in comparison to Meng Zhang.

Back in the sky, Lu Zhou spoke loudly and clearly, "I have something to discuss with you. Are you open to listening to me?"

There was no response.

After a while, a streak of white light descended from the dark fog light a bolt of lightning toward Lu Zhou.

Boom!

"Master!"

Duanmu Dian raised his hand and erected a protective barrier, shielding everyone from the backlash, as he said, "Calm down!"

In fact, Duanmu Dian was likely the most nervous among everyone present.

Meng Zhang did not even give Lu Zhou a chance to speak before it attacked. Moreover, the force was too powerful.

Everyone looked at the huge black hole on the ground and thought that even a Saint would be flattened by such power.

Everyone watched, worried, as Lu Zhou continued to hover in the air. They saw him looking at the sky and heard him tonelessly say, "What a futile action.

Duanmu Dian:

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion

Roar!

A thunderous roar rang out as the dark fog roiled violently.

Meng Zhang seemed surprised that Lu Zhou was completely unharmed.

Following that, crackling sounds reverberated in the air as a huge lightning bolt struck Lu Zhou again.

Lu Zhou flashed away, but the lightning bolt caught up with him in just a blink of an eye. When it struck him, he could feel it was different from before. This time, he felt his body go numb as electric currents swam through his Eight Extraordinary Meridians and converged in his Dantian's sea of Qi.

Lu Zhou's eyes widened in anger when he felt the changes in his body. However, soon after, he frowned, perplexed. The strike did not trigger the Critical Block Cards. This meant that the attack was not fatal.

On the other hand, everyone was stunned that Lu Zhou managed to withstand the strike.

'He could even withstand that?!'

Lu Zhou's frown deepened as he hovered in the air. His body was stiff. Primal Qi, like faintly discernible gossamer threads, tangled around him. If they broke, he would fall. In his heavily injured state, no matter what trump cards he had, they were useless. He tried his best to maintain his flight.

"Divine power."

Buzz!

Lu Zhou's blue avatar appeared in his Dantian's sea of Qi. Then, a magical scene appeared. The electric currents that numbed his body suddenly surged crazily toward the blue avatar. Soon enough, the strange feeling in his Eight Extraordinary Meridians disappeared.

Lu Zhou lifted his head. A hint of anger could be seen on his face at this moment. He looked at the two moon-like orbs and said, "Meng Zhang, as one of the Four Divinities of Heaven, you actually became the Great Void's lackey.. I've really misjudged you!"

Chapter 1462: Becoming a Saint (1)

Lu Zhou's soundwave swept out to the horizon.

Meng Zhang, who was hidden in the fog, let out a low roar. With the Pillar of Destruction in the center, its roar spread within a radius of 100 miles.

The dark fog began to roil again as the sounds of thunder and lightning reverberated in the air again. Following that, a huge and terrifying lightning bolt began to flash.

Upon seeing this, Duanmu Dian grew serious as he said, "No one's allowed to move!"

"Senior?!"

"Are you going to disobey the main Great Saint of the Evil Sky Pavilion?" Duanmu Dian frowned.

Everyone fell silent.

Then, Duanmu Dian flashed and appeared next to Lu Zhou, leaving afterimages in his wake. He grabbed Lu Zhou and said, "Old Lu, let's go!"

Lu Zhou turned to Duanmu Dian and asked with a frown, "What are you doing?"

Duanmu Dian looked at the lightning bolt flashing in the sky, accumulating power, and said, "That lightning bolt is no different from the lightning bolts from a lightning tribulation. It's extremely dangerous. If you go through a lightning tribulation before you're ready, you'll risk ruining your cultivation!"

"Hm? Lightning tribulation?"

"Why are you talking nonsense now?" Duanmu Dian felt that his old friend was a little obtuse. Why did he have to explain such a simple matter again? In the end, he sighed and hurriedly said, "There are many ways for Venerable Masters to become Saints. There's no need to choose the most dangerous way, which is the lightning tribulation. It won't be good. Trust me!"

"You're saying a lightning tribulation can help a Venerable Master become a Saint?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Can you stop pretending? No matter how good you are at acting, I know you're a Saint! I've seen through you; I just didn't expose you," Duanmu Dian said. Then, he looked up and said, "Let's go before it's too late!"

Duanmu Dian was just about to mobilize his Primal Qi to bring them away when the lightning bolt, with a width of hundreds of feet, descended from the sky. It seemed to contain the mysterious power of the vast universe.

Lu Zhou turned around and struck Duanmu Dian with his divine power. "Get out of the way!"

"You're too much of a hindrance!"

How could Lu Zhou not take advantage of this chance? Initially, he was not very certain, but after listening to Duanmu Dian, he was determined to pass this lightning tribulation.

Duanmu Dian, who was pushed away by Lu Zhou's palm strike, widened his eyes in horror as he watched the lightning bolt descend. He was very moved and muttered to himself, "Old friend, in order to save me... Why are you doing this?"

Finally, Duanmu Dian's reason took over. He did not advance but returned to stand with the others from the Evil Sky Pavilion. The jade talisman was still in his hand. At the critical moment, only he could save the others so he could not stay too far away from them.

Duanmu Sheng hurried to Duanmu Dian's side and asked, "What about my master?"

Duanmu Dian's expression grew abnormally solemn. At the same time, his body emitted a faint light.

"The Saint Light!" Qin Naihe said with a hint of envy.

The Saint Light, like its name suggested, was unique to Saints. It helped a Saint resonate with the force of heaven and earth and grant them an extraordinary aura. Those below the level of Saints would naturally feel reverent when they saw the light.

Duanmu Sheng was shocked by this.

Duanmu Dian pushed Duanmu Sheng back to his original position as he sternly said, "If anyone dares to move again, I'll punish him or her on Old Lu's behalf!"

Everyone no longer dared to move. They looked at the sky in a daze, not knowing what was happening. They only saw the lightning bolt that had struck Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou spread his arms as his long hair fluttered in the wind. His robe seemed to be trying its best to resist the paralyzing power of the lightning bolt. His brows were knitted together, his eyes shone with determination, and his teeth were tightly clenched.

He tried to mobilize his divine power with the help of the blue avatar.

The lightning bolt had destroyed his Eight Extraordinary Meridians with just a strike, and his Dantian's sea of Qi was charred.

This lightning bolt was 1,000 times stronger than before. More terrifyingly, it was not the only lightning bolt.

As lightning bolts continued to strike him, the pain seemed to pierce deep into his soul.

Under the tyrannical strikes of the lightning, he could not manifest his blue avatar in his Dantian's sea of Qi.

Lu Zhou looked at the system interface.

Critical Block Card -1

Critical Block Card -1

Lu Zhou's heart sank as he watched the number of his Critical Block Cards decreasing. He only had 120 Critical Block Cards. Based on the speed they were decreasing, he would lose all his Critical Block Cards in two minutes.

Lu Zhou slowly descended from the sky. His destroyed Eight Extraordinary Meridians made it difficult for him to gather Primal Qi. The last bit of Primal Qi he had only helped him to slow his descent.

As he continued to fall, the two moon-like orbs disappeared.

Meng Zhang looked satisfied as it closed its eyes again.

The entire place darkened again.

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion only watched silently as Lu Zhou fell from the sky. They could not move.

Duanmu Dian's expression was extremely unsightly. However, he knew he had to retain his rationality. Otherwise, the Evil Sky Pavilion would have to pay an even higher price.

They were facing Meng Zhang, one of the Four Divinities of Heaven. Was there anyone who could rival it?

At this time, only Duanmu Dian alone could restrain the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion and stop them from acting recklessly. After living for tens of thousands of years, he had grown numb to life and death. He had seen brothers and friends fall one after another. The powerful heart he had cultivated from time and experience was not something the young people of the Evil Sky Pavilion possessed.

“Don’t move,” Duanmu Dian said again. His voice was slightly hoarse. His hand was ready to crush the jade talisman, but he held back. He felt as though he was holding the heaviest thing in the world at this moment.

For the first time, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion felt despair. In their eyes, the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion had always been invincible. Since they had followed him, he had always triumphed over his enemies no matter who they were..

Chapter 1463: Becoming a Saint (2)

Now that it seemed like everything was coming to an end, how could the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion accept it? They were unresigned and in disbelief.

Lu Zhou was like a burnt leaf, falling with the wind. Just when he was about to land, everyone saw his body emitting a faint blue light. However, they did not think too much about it and attributed it to the lightning.

However, hope was often born in desperate times.

They watched as Lu Zhou suddenly straightened his back and stood up in the air.

A deep and dark circular pit could be seen below him as lightning continued to flash. The lightning seemed to be attracted by a mysterious force and continued to strike Lu Zhou, making it look like he was standing in a vortex of lightning.

At this moment, Lu Zhou could feel a surging power in his Dantian’s sea of Qi. When he opened his eyes, a blue lotus bloomed under his feet, healing him completely. A wave of coolness swept through his Eight Extraordinary Meridians and swept away the pain after reconstructing them. A tingling

sensation replaced the pain, making him feel better.

At this moment, the blue lotus turned into a golden lotus.

Blue lightning bolts flashed In the Birth Palace of the golden lotus at this time. They looked like blue dragons struggling to leave the Birth Palace. Alas, no matter how hard they struggled, they were firmly confined in the Birth Palace. It did not take long before the blue lightning bolts were absorbed by

the blue avatar. With this, the blue avatar became obviously stronger and bigger.

Lu Zhou was perplexed. Previously, he had absorbed the force of the lightning at the White Tower Council. Compared to the one now, the one at the White Tower Council was truly weak. At that time, he had used the force of the lightning to sprout leaves on his blue avatar. However, how could his blue

avatar become stronger now when he did not have a life heart? How could it grow stronger just by relying on the force of the lightning?

Lu Zhou did not have time to ponder on his blue avatar’s change.

His golden lotus’ Birth Palace had been greatly strengthened at this time. The lightning tribulation this time had cost him a lot of Critical Block Cards. Meng Zhang’s power was far beyond his imagination.

At the same time, the blue avatar continued trying its best to absorb all the lightning bolts in the surroundings.

For a time, silence reigned in the entire place.

After a long while, a deep voice laced with confusion and surprise rang from the sky.

“What?”

Swoosh!

Following that, the dark fog parted briefly as a ball of cold energy shot down and shrouded Huantan’s Pillar of Destruction. In just a blink of an eye, the area around Huantan’s Pillar of Destruction turned into a frozen world.

Duanmu Dian raised his hands as though he was supporting the sky and used everything he had learned in his life to create a barrier to protect everyone.

Even so, the area within 100 miles of Huantan, except for that small space within the barrier, was frozen. Even Lu Zhou was frozen.

Fortunately, Lu Zhou had experienced with this. After all, his Purple Glazed Ceramic also had this freezing ability. Although he could not move, he could feel Meng Zhang’s freezing energy further strengthening his golden lotus’ Birth Palace. He could clearly feel the powerful vitality from his Birth Palace,

and he could feel himself becoming stronger. It was as though he was imbued with the power of heaven and earth at this moment, helping him to stand tall.

“The power of heaven and earth?” After a moment, Lu Zhou dismissed that thought. Although similar, it was not the power of heaven and earth. It should be a greater power of the Dao and a law of heaven and earth.

As Lu Zhou looked at the flowing Primal Qi and the lines on the ice, a thunderous roar rang in the air. Then, the frozen area within hundreds of miles turned into a sea of true fire, melting away the ice.

All the flowers, plants, and trees that were growing were burned into ashes in just a blink of an eye by the powerful true fire. Even the strong towering trees could not escape this fate.

Apart from the Pillar of Destruction on Ciyun Ridge, everything drowned in flames.

Duanmu Dian said bitterly, “Fire and ice? If only Lu Wu were here...”

Fortunately, they were quite a distance away. Otherwise, they would not have been able to withstand this.

At this moment, Yan Zhenluo, who had good eyesight, pointed at the sky as he cried out, “Pavilion Master is still holding on!”

At this time, realization dawned on Duanmu Dian. “You’re trying to become a Saint?!”

“Become a Saint?!”

"Look at the faint light on his body. It's the Saint Light," Duanmu Dian said.

"Master is going to become a Saint?!" Little Yuan'er exclaimed in surprise.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion did not know if they should feel happy or not. After all, Meng Zhang was still looking down from the sky.

At this moment, Meng Zhang's deep voice reverberated in the air again. "Tenacious human."

Lu Zhou had withstood four consecutive moves, after all.

Lu Zhou had the ability to resist fire. With the addition of the divine mark robe, the sea of flames did not affect him much.

Meng Zhang did not continue to attack. It opened its eyes again, bringing daylight to Huantan. It stared at Lu Zhou and saw the faint light on his body.

"Saint?" Meng Zhang's voice carried confusion and disdain.

At this moment, Lu Zhou felt an unprecedented sense of comfort. He could feel he had become much stronger than before.

"This is the strength of a Saint?" Lu Zhou was inwardly delighted. He looked at his hands and sensed the power of heaven and earth. It seemed like as long as he willed it, the power would be at his command.

Then, he looked up and saw the dark fog parting for a moment.

Following that, the fog surged violently as though something was writhing within the fog. After a moment, an illusory figure the size of a human appeared thousands of meters in front of Lu Zhou. It stood in front of the Pillar of Destruction as it said in a low and hoarse voice, "You've become a Saint."

No one, including Lu Zhou, dared to underestimate Meng Zhang's strength even if it was the size of a human now.

"Thank you for your help," Lu Zhou said.

"Some humans are as cowardly as mice, and some humans are bold and courageous," Meng Zhang slowly said.

Lu Zhou said, "I'll take that as a compliment."

"Do you know who you're facing?"

"Meng Zhang, the Azure Dragon, and one of the Four Divinities of Heaven," Lu Zhou replied.

"And yet, you dare to approach?" Meng Zhang asked.

"In order to pursue cultivation, one can't be afraid," Lu Zhou replied again.

Meng Zhang fell silent. It recalled its earlier moves. Let alone the person in front of him, even Dao Saints would have difficulties withstanding them. After a while, it asked, "What path do you seek?"

"I seek the Great Dao," Lu Zhou said.

Meng Zhao flashed forward. At the same time, flashes of light appeared in the sky, showing its status and strength.

“So you seek immortality? Why are you here?” Meng Zhang was puzzled.

“No, I don’t seek immortality,” Lu Zhou said as he shook his head. Then, he continued to say, “I came here to obtain recognition from the Pillar of Destruction.”

Meng Zhang’s voice deepened as he said, “Everyone wants to live forever, to live as long as heaven and earth.”

“That’s other people, not me,” Lu Zhou said. Then, he sighed before he continued to say, “Everything in the world has rules and principles. For humans, there are countless rules. These rules are even more complicated than cultivation. If it were possible for everyone to live forever, those with power and influence wouldn’t cease using their power, connections, and resources to make themselves and their kins stronger. On the other hand, those at the bottom would stay at the bottom forever; forever oppressed and unable to rise. Such a world would only make humans despair.”

At this time, the light disappeared as Meng Zhang stilled.

‘The surroundings were extremely quiet.

After a moment, Meng Zhang asked, “So you agree that death is necessary?”

“Death is the best way to control humans,” Lu Zhou replied.

Meng Zhang did not move or speak. After an unknown amount of time had passed, it asked, “Do you really want to enter the Pillar of Destruction?”

Lu Zhou did not answer the question. Instead, he asked, “As one of the Four Divinities of Heaven, why do you guard the Pillar of Destruction?”

“The sky cannot collapse. At least not for now,” Meng Zhang said, “The Four Divinities of Heaven are responsible for protecting the Great Dao of heaven and earth. The Great Void has no hope of controlling any of the four divinities.”

Realization dawned on Lu Zhou. Then, he cupped his fists together at Meng Zhang and said, “I see.”

Chapter 1464: A Mysterious and Unpredictable Person (1)

Meng Zhang repeated Lu Zhou’s earlier words, “Death is the best way to control humans...”

Meng Zhang nodded slightly as he mulled over the words.

Lu Zhou observed Meng Zhang’s emotional changes. Unfortunately, as one of the Four Divinities of Heaven that had existed since ancient times, he naturally could not sense its feelings or thoughts. He had tried to anger Meng Zhang earlier, but clearly, it was not very angry. After a while, he said, “Since you’re not doing this for the Great Void but to prevent the collapse of the sky, will you allow those from the Great Void to enter the pillar?”

Meng Zhang replied, "Yes."

"Isn't this unfair for other people?" Lu Zhou asked.

"There's no such thing as fairness in this world," Meng Zhang calmly replied.

"There should be relative fairness," Lu Zhou said, "From a certain point of view, by allowing those from the Great Void to enter the pillar but prohibiting others from entering the pillar, you're helping the wicked. In regard to immortality, we seem to share the same view: death is a means to control

humans so that they will have hope and won't fall into despair. In other words, it's also to ensure those at the bottom won't stay oppressed or at the bottom forever."

"You're enemies with the Great Void?" Meng Zhang asked suspiciously.

Not really. I'm only trying to survive," Lu Zhou replied as he shook his head.

"Trying to survive?"

"Just like you said, there's no fairness in the world. If someone wants to kill me, must I sit and do anything while I wait for my death?" Lu Zhou asked tonelessly.

Meng Zhang fell silent.

When a problem that could only be solved by force had been solved, what was left was only negotiation. The loser often had to compromise. However, in this confrontation, there was no winner and no loser.

After a moment of silence, Meng Zhang said, "I've never worked for the Great Void. Previously, I also allowed someone not from the Great Void to enter the pillar..."

Lu Zhou was slightly startled by this reply. He asked, "Who managed to obtain the approval of one of the Four Divinities of Heaven?"

Meng Zhang casually replied, "An interesting human."

"There's such a person in the nine domains? Who's he?" Lu Zhou was curious and puzzled.

Meng Zhang did not answer Lu Zhou's question. As one of the Four Divinities of Heaven, it did not have to answer questions it did not feel like answering, Its arrogance was deeply carved on its bones, after all. However, considering the uniqueness of the person before him and his understanding of death,

it finally said, "He was recognized by the pillar so his future is limitless."

Meng Zhang did not mention the person's name nor did it give away relevant information.

Lu Zhou said, "Those who can obtain recognition from the Pillars of Destruction are one in ten thousand. I didn't expect someone to be a step ahead of me."

Meng Zhang said, "I treat all human cultivators equally."

"Then, what do you think about letting me enter the pillar?" Lu Zhou asked.

Meng Zhang flew up before it reverted to its appearance of an enormous dragon. It flew back into the dark fog. Once again, only two moon-like orbs could be seen.

“Very well. I’ll give you this opportunity.”

With that, Meng Zhang closed its eyes, and the world once again sank into darkness.

If it were not for the charred surroundings, it would be difficult to believe that Meng Zhang, one of the Four Divinities of Heaven, had made a move earlier or had been guarding this place.

Lu Zhou nodded slightly. Then, he turned around and sent a voice transmission.

Everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion heaved a huge sigh of relief.

‘Then, Yu Shangrong and Little Yuan’er flew to Lu Zhou’s side while the others remained where they were. No one dared to move recklessly. After all, they had all witnessed Meng Zhang’s terrifying strength.

‘When Yu Shangrong and Little Yuan’er arrived by Lu Zhou’s side, Meng Zhang’s thunderous voice rang from above.

“If the pillar is damaged, I’ll kill all of you.”

“Let’s go.”

Lu Zhou and his two disciples hurriedly flew to the top of Ciyun Ridge. It did not take long before they arrived at the foot of the Pillar of Destruction. The pillar was like a Buddhist temple. Its entrance was not big, and it did not occupy as much space as the other pillars.

Lu Zhou quickly sensed the outside and inside of the pillar. It was relatively quiet, and there seemed to be no traps. He could feel his senses had grown much stronger. Even without the divine power, he was very strong. After all, he had passed the fourth Birth Trial, and his strength had greatly increased.

“Master, the light on your body...” Little Yuan’er said, filled with admiration, as she pointed at Lu Zhou.

“Light?” Lu Zhou looked down. With a thought, the Saint Light disappeared.

“Congratulations on becoming a Saint, master!” Little Yuan’er said with a smile.

“Now’s not the time to flatter me. Follow me closely,” Lu Zhou said.

“Okay.”

The trio walked into the Pillar of Destruction.

‘When Yu Shangrong and Little Yuan’er tried to enter the barrier, they were both repelled. After trying more than ten times, they were still mercilessly repelled.

Little Yuan’er stomped her feet and said, “It’s not me again!”

Yu Shangrong shook his head and sighed. “It’s not me either.”

“You’re not going to try again?” Lu Zhou asked.

Yu Shangrong replied, “There’s no need to try. Every time I get close, I can sense the barrier’s resistance. It’s even stronger than the other barriers.”

Little Yuan'er nodded in agreement. "Second Senior Brother, I felt the same way!"

Yu Shangrong nodded and said, "It seems like Huantan's Pillar of Destruction should've belonged to Seventh Junior Brother."

Lu Zhou looked at the barrier calmly.

At this time, a deep voice rang from the horizon.

"Countless people in the world dream about being recognized by the Pillars of Destruction. Most of them are just wasting their time for no reason, and you're all the same.."

Chapter 1465: A Mysterious and Unpredictable Person (2)

These words sounded like they were mocking Lu Zhou. However, considering the status of the Four Divinities of Heaven, he thought he should be petty and take offense.

Lu Zhou raised his head and asked, "How many people have been recognized by Huantan's Pillar of Destruction so far?"

"Not many," Meng Zhang replied, "They've gone on to become experts among humans. Unfortunately, you're not one of them."

Lu Zhou continued to say, "400 years ago, the Great Void Seed in Huantan's Pillar of Destruction was lost..."

Meng Zhang calmly said, "I don't protect the seed. Humans kill each other because of the seeds. It has nothing to do with me."

In the end, there was still tension between fierce beasts and humans. Meng Zhang was still a fierce beast, after all, and stood on the opposite side of humans.

Lu Zhou did not plan to stay any longer. He glanced at the barrier briefly before he said, "Let's go."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The trio flew out and away from Huantan's Pillar of Destruction at lightning speed.

In the dark fog, a huge shadow coiled above Huantan's Pillar of Destruction. Following that, a light shone down, illuminating all the lands. Wherever the light shone, life was restored.

While Lu Zhou, Yu Shangrong, and Little Yuan'er were flying, they saw plants, flowers, and trees growing wildly. With this, Lu Zhou suddenly turned around and said, "Meng Zhang, you and I will meet again."

Only the rumbling sound of thunder rang in the air. Meng Zhang did not respond to Lu Zhou.

When Lu Zhou looked down and saw some parts that were still frozen and burnt, he flew higher into the air before he pushed his hand down. He wondered if he would be able to heal or revive all life forms without contact. He silently recited the mantra for the power of healing.

For some reason, the healing energy was golden instead of blue. However, faint blue electric arcs could be seen in the golden energy. The two colors looked very harmonious.

With Lu Zhou in the center, a huge lotus bloomed.

The range of the power of healing was far-reaching, and it was very powerful. It expanded from 300 feet to 3,000 feet to 300,000 feet.

In just a moment, everything was restored to its original lush state.

Lu Zhou looked at his masterpiece in satisfaction before he said, "Let's go."

Without saying much, after returning to the others, Lu Zhou led them away.

When the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion left, the moon-like orbs appeared again in the dark fog high up in the sky. They flew out of the fog and circled Huantan, looking at the places that had been restored, before they flew back into the fog.

After a long time, a deep voice rang from the fog.

"Took forward to your growth

In a dense forest, next to a runic passage.

Duanmu Dian grabbed Lu Zhou and said, "Old Lu, don't tell me you'd been planning all this time to use Meng Zhang to become a Saint?"

"It's just a coincidence. How could I have known Meng Zhang was guarding that place?" Lu Zhou replied.

Duanmu Dian replied, "You're right. I didn't even know Meng Zhang was guarding that place."

At this moment, Yu Zhenghai asked, "Ninth Junior Sister, Second Junior Brother, which of you was recognized by the Pillar of Destruction?"

Yu Shangrong and Little Yuan'er shook their heads in unison.

Then, Little Yuan'er said, "Huantan's Pillar of Destruction must have belonged to Seventh Senior Brother."

Lu Zhou interjected, "Alright. No matter who it belongs to, we still have two more pillars. Let's go."

Then, Lu Zhou looked at Duanmu Dian.

Duanmu Dian sighed and said, "Think about it. Just Huantan's Pillar of Destruction alone is guarded by Meng Zhang. As for the other two, I suggest you give up. Old Lu, you won't always be as lucky as you were today!"

Lu Zhou said, "Meng Zhang is one of the Four Divinities of Heaven; he's not a lackey of the Great Void. Perhaps, not all the pillars are guarded by those from the Great Void."

"Even then, Meng Zhang made a move against you earlier," Duanmu Dian said. He did not wish to experience such a thing again. He believed the others from the Evil Sky Pavilion did not wish to witness such a scene again as well.

Lu Zhou said, "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

When Duanmu Dian saw how determined Lu Zhou was, he could only sigh and say, "I really don't know where you get your confidence from..."

Lu Zhou did not reply. Instead, he stepped into the runic passage, followed by everyone else.

With a flash of light, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion vanished from the runic passage.

Not long after, the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion appeared on a grassland.

Countless fierce beasts ran back and forth on the grassland as the sound of stampeding hooves rang in the air.

At this time, a question suddenly appeared in Lu Zhou's mind. He turned to Duanmu Dian and asked, "Duanmu Dian, someone was a step ahead of me and obtained recognition from Huantan's Pillar of Destruction. Before I came, did anyone come to the pillar you guarded?"

"Let me think about it..." Duanmu Dian said before he fell deep into his thoughts.

After a while, Duanmu Dian said, "Every year, there are many human cultivators who come to the pillar to be recognized. Most of them are so weak that they couldn't even approach it, let alone be recognized by it. However..." His tone changed as he continued to say, "Twenty years ago, a group of cultivation entered Dunzhang's Pillar of Destruction."

Everyone looked at Duanmu Dian in unison.

"People from the Great Void?" Lu Zhou asked.

"They can't be from the Great Void. If they were from the Great Void, I would've been informed," Duanmu Dian said.

"You allowed them to enter the pillar?" Lu Zhou asked, raising an eyebrow.

Duanmu Dian seemed stunned by this question. Then, he asked, "Can I refuse to answer this question?"

"No," Lu Zhou said.

Duanmu Dian sighed before he said, "One of them was really strange. Like I said, they weren't from the Great Void, but that person had a Great Void token. I was worried they were secretly sent by one of ten halls so I let them enter. However, none of them were recognized by Dunzhang's Pillar of Destruction."

"That's it?"

Chapter 1466: A Mysterious and Unpredictable Person (3)

"That's it," Duanmu Dian said, "My duty is to protect Dunzhang's Pillar of Destruction and Great Void Seed. I don't wish to offend any of the ten halls."

“Why did you say they aren’t from the Great Void?”

There were contradictions in Duanmu Dian’s words, after all.

Duanmu Dian replied, “I’m not certain, and it’s just a hunch. However, if that person is from one of the nine domains, he would have long made a name for himself...”

Duanmu Dian swept his gaze past everyone, hoping they had a clue.

Everyone just shook their heads, indicating they did not know of such a person.

At this time, Lu Li said, “The world is vast, and there are so many people. It’s not surprising that there are geniuses in each of the domains.”

“You’re right.” Duanmu Dian nodded.

Lu Zhou said, “That mysterious man was recognized by the Pillar of Destruction.”

Everyone, including Duanmu Dian, was stunned.

Lu Li said, “Perhaps, this is a good thing. Chaos has descended on the world, and heroes are rising. In this era, we need powerful warriors. Maybe we’ll meet him in the future.”

Upon hearing this, Duanmu Sheng said, “He should go his own way, and we’ll go our own way. I don’t care who he is.”

After that, Lu Zhou led the others and continued flying forward. They flew for about 100 miles before they landed.

According to the plan, Zhao Hongfu was to construct a runic passage nearby while the others checked the surroundings.

Their visibility was very good thanks to the flat grassland. As far as the eyes could see, it was green. About 100 miles ahead, Zuo’e’s Pillar of Destruction that stood between heaven and earth was extremely eye-catching.

At this moment, Duanmu Dian looked at Zuo’e’s Pillar of Destruction and said, “Old Lu, after leaving Zuo’e, I won’t be able to accompany you to Ren Ding.”

“Why?” Lu Zhou asked.

“Ren Ding, which was called the Great Abyss Land in ancient times, is at the core of the Unknown Land. It’s a place where powerful saints gather. It’s extremely dangerous there...” Duanmu Dian replied.

“You’re afraid?”

“Of course, I’m afraid,” Duanmu Dian said, “I’ve been away from Dunzhang’s Pillar of Destruction for so long, If the Great Void finds out, it’ll be over.”

“Alright,” Lu Zhou said as he looked at Zuo’e’s Pillar of Destruction, “Who knows? I might have a day where I have to give up as well...”

The darkness made the entire place look depressing.

Fierce beasts ran and flew past the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion, but they did not stop moving.

At this time, Ying Zhao paced back and forth in front of everyone and made weird noises from its throat.

Without any prompt, Conch said, "It said that Tulu is approaching. It can sense it."

"Tulu?" Kong Wen furrowed his brows. "Why would Tulu appear in the grassland? Most of the fierce beasts in the grassland are herbivores."

Lu Li said, "You've forgotten that Tulu can eat those herbivores."

Kong Wen smacked his forehead and said, "You're right."

Soon enough, they saw not one, but a group of Tulu, flying in the sky. Their bodies were dark, but they resembled Ying Zhao slightly. What was most surprising was that a person could be seen standing on one of the Tulus' backs.

"Be careful," Duanmu Dian reminded everyone.

'When the group of Tulu came to a stop in the air 100 meters in front of them, the person on the Tulu's back said, "State your names and purpose."

Lu Zhou asked, "Are you the guardian of Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction?"

"My master ordered me to patrol the area with the Tulus and to drive away humans who approach the pillar," the man, who looked barbaric, said.

Mingshi Yin looked up and asked, "If you're told to drive people away, why is there a need for you to ask for our names?"

The man replied, "Some people are allowed to enter the pillar, and some people aren't allowed to enter the pillar."

"There's such a rule?"

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion were somewhat delighted by these words.

Following that, the barbaric man said words that shocked Lu Zhou, "The bright moon shines over the sea; from far away we share this moment together. You can enter.."

Chapter 1467 Old Man (1)

From what Lu Zhou knew, there were not many people who knew this poem. Including Ji Tiandao, there were no more than two people who knew this poem. How could he not be shocked when the barbaric man recited the poem in the Unknown Land?

Lu Zhou looked at the man standing on Tulu's back and asked, "Where did you learn this poem?"

The man replied with a smile, "That's not important. I only obey my orders."

"This poem is about my disciples," Lu Zhou said.

In Lu Zhou's impression, there shouldn't be many people who knew this poem, and Ji Tiandao was only two people. The poem alluded to the names of his disciples, after all. To be able to hear a barbarian-like cultivator reciting this poem in the vicinity of an unknown place really surprised Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou raised his head and looked at the cultivator standing behind the soil strand. He said, "Where did you learn this poem?"

The cultivator said with a smile, "It's not important. I only obey orders."

"This poem speaks of my disciple," Lu Zhou said indifferently.

Without any prompt, Lu Zhou's disciples spoke up one after another.

Yu Zhenghai was the first to say, "Yu Zhenghai."

"Yu Shangrong." Yu Shangrong followed closely behind.

"Duanmu Sheng."

As Lu Zhou's disciples stated their names one after another, the man on Tulu's back looked surprised. Then, he interrupted their introductions and said, "Enough, enough. I have to say, this is rather interesting." "What's so interesting?" Mingshi Yin asked.

"It doesn't matter," the man said, "Whether the poem alludes to your names or not doesn't matter. It's enough as long as it's the right person. Everyone, please," the man said before he turned and flew toward Zuo'e's Pillar of Apocalypse.

Lu Zhou said to the others, "Follow me."

Before Lu Zhou could fly away, Duanmu Dian stopped him and asked, "Aren't you afraid of traps?"

"Think about it. With the Great Void's pretentious ways of doing things, if they were guarding this pillar, would they go through so much trouble?" Lu Zhou asked.

"You're right."

Then, Lu Zhou took the lead and flew after the group of Tulus while the others followed closely behind.

The man on the Tulu's back led the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion and circled the grassland thrice before he explained, "This grassland doesn't seem threatening, but in fact, there's a large-scale illusory formation here. In order to safely enter the pillar, we have to circle the grassland thrice."

After becoming a Saint, Lu Zhou became more sensitive to formations. He had long sensed the formation when they arrived near Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction. If the man did not recite the poem, 'The bright moon shines over the sea; from far away we share this moment together', he would have suspected that everything was a trap.

When they finally arrived at the entrance of Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction, they saw ten white-clad cultivators standing in a row. Their robes, capes, bamboo hats, and boots were all white; only their hair was black.

Upon seeing these white-clad cultivators, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion turned around in unison to look at Ye Tianxin before they looked back at the white-clad cultivators.

"I feel like Sixth Senior Sister might be recognized by Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction," Little Yuan'er said in a low voice.

Ye Tianxin smiled and did not say anything. She had already been recognized by Xieqia's Pillar of Destruction, after all. It was impossible for Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction to recognize her. They had already verified that there was a certain degree of repulsion between the ten Pillars of Destruction.

Everyone wondered who Zou'e's Pillar of Destruction would recognize.

At this moment, Duanmu Dian moved to Lu Zhou's side and said in a low voice, "These are the White Emperor's men."

"The White Emperor?" Lu Zhou frowned.

"Rumor has it that after the land split, the White Emperor went to the Endless Ocean after severing his ties with the Great Void. I didn't expect his men to be in the Unknown Land. This isn't a good sign." "I think this is a good sign," Lu Zhou calmly said, "This shows that not all experts are in the Great Void."

Experts not from the Great Void, whether they were friends or foes, would serve to check and balance many forces, not just the Great Void.

Duanmu Dian said with a frown, "I have to report this to the Great Void. I'll take my leave first."

"Hm?" Lu Zhou's expression stiffened before he turned to look at Duanmu Dian with an expression that seemed to ask, 'You dare to leave?'

Upon seeing this, Duanmu Dian said, "Old Lu, your expression makes me sad. You weren't like this in the past."

"The past is the past; now is the present," Lu Zhou replied, "You're the first Great Saint of the Evil Sky Pavilion. You have to understand your current position."

II

11

Duanmu Dian knew he could not get out of this trap.

At this time, Duanmu Sheng moved next to Duanmu Dian before he nudged Duanmu Dian and said, "Listen to master."

"???"

Duanmu Dian asked in a deep voice, "Are you trying to teach how to do things?" There was no such thing as a junior teaching his or her ancestor how to do things.

Duanmu Sheng replied insincerely, "I don't dare."

"Kid, you're a descendant of my Duanmu clan. You should be on my side," Duanmu Dian said in a low voice, "If I'm satisfied, I might teach you a few more powerful cultivation methods."

"My master has already taught me the most powerful cultivation method," Duanmu Sheng said.

"The Duanmu clansmen all have amazing physiques. If you cultivate a few special cultivation methods, they can even help you heal your injuries in a very short time," Duanmu Dian said.

Duanmu Sheng replied expressionlessly, "My master taught me the Divine One Technique, and it already has this healing effect."

Duanmu Dian frowned as he continued to say, "I can help you become a Venerable Master."

"I already have the strength of a Venerable Master," Duanmu Sheng replied with a straight face.

Duanmu Dian was speechless.

Then, Duanmu Sheng continued to say tonelessly, "Moreover, I also have the Great Void Seed and the corrosive energy. Lu Wu said that with these, I'll definitely become a supreme being in the future."

Duanmu Dian wanted to continue speaking but decided it would be futile in the end. He came to Lu Zhou's side and nudged Lu Zhou with his elbow before he asked, "Old Lu, I'm very curious. How did you manage to bewitch that kid to this extent?"

"What do you mean by 'bewitch'?" Lu Zhou furrowed his brows.

"You know what I mean," Duanmu Dian said.

Chapter 1468 Elder (2)

"The word 'bewitch' sounds very unpleasant. Have you not heard that a master is like a father? You should reflect on yourself," Lu Zhou said. Then, he placed his hands on his back and walked forward, no longer paying attention to Duanmu Dian. Duanmu Dian sighed.

At this time, Duanmu Sheng walked to Duanmu Dian's side and asked in a low voice, "Then, how should I address you? Old... Old Ancestor?"

After the barbaric man on the Tulu spoke to the white-clad cultivators, they walked forward before taking off their white bamboo hats one after another. Then, one of them asked, "May I know your name, senior?"

Lu Zhou was inwardly surprised by their politeness. After all, despite their appearances, they were possibly old monsters who had lived longer than him.

"My surname is Lu," Lu Zhou replied.

The white-clad cultivator in the lead frowned slightly as he looked at the barbaric man on the Tulu's back and said, "It doesn't match."

"But I recited the poem, and he knows it..."

The white-clad cultivator turned back to Lu Zhou and asked, "Senior, do you know the origin of the poem?"

"Of course."

“Who wrote it?”

“Zhang Jiuling,” Lu Zhou replied. This poem was indeed written by Zhang Jiuling; both the author and poem were from his past life on earth.

The white-clad cultivator shook his head as his frown deepened. He muttered to himself, “It still isn’t right...”

Lu Zhou: “???”

‘Zhang Jiuling is the real f*cking author!’

At this time, Yu Zhenghai said in a clear voice, “My master’s real surname is Ji. He uses the surname Lu when traveling the cultivation world and the Unknown Land.”

“Oh?” The white-clad cultivator’s frown eased slightly, and his eyes lit up.

Yu Zhenghai continued to say, “The poem was written by my master.”

Lu Zhou: “...”

‘Sorry, Zhang Jiuling! I’ll have to be shameless and take credit for this!’

Initially, Lu Zhou thought he had met someone like Ji Tiandao who knew about this poem. As it turned out, he was overthinking things. The white-clad cultivator in the lead turned to Lu Zhou and said, “Greetings, senior.”

The other nine white-clad cultivators followed suit and bowed.

“Do you know me? Or have you heard of me?” Lu Zhou asked curiously.

“Senior is the fated person we were waiting for. Please enter,” the white-clad cultivator said as he gestured for the other white-clad cultivators to make way, revealing the path to Zuo’e’s Pillar of Destruction.

The process of entering the pillar was so unbelievably smooth that no one dared to move for a moment.

Lu Zhou frowned as he asked, “How do you know this poem?”

“Senior, please don’t ask. We’re only following orders, and we don’t know anything else.”

“You don’t know?”

“We only obey our master’s orders,” the white-clad cultivator said.

“Who is your master?” Lu Zhou asked.

The ten white-clad cultivators looked at each other. Clearly, they did not expect there was someone who did not know who they were or who their master was.

The white-clad cultivator in the lead finally politely replied, “The White Emperor.”

“I’ve never heard of any White Emperor...” Lu Zhou wondered if there was some melodramatic story of how Ji Tiandao befriended a mighty figure before he dominated the golden lotus domain.

“ ... ”

The ten white-clad cultivators' expressions were rather unnatural.

“Senior, please enter Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction.”

Lu Zhou saw their mechanical attitude of following orders and only shook his head before he sighed and walked forward with his hands on his back.

Yu Shangrong and Little Yuan'er followed Lu Zhou into Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction while the others waited outside.

After the trio entered the Pillar of Destruction, the white-clad cultivators closed ranks and stood in a row again, blocking the entrance and facing the others. They looked like dogs guarding the entrance.

At this time, Duanmu Dian asked curiously, “I thought His Majesty is in the Endless Ocean. Why are all of you in the Unknown Land?”

The white-clad cultivators remained silent.

Duanmu Dian asked again, “The Great Void attaches great importance to the safety of the Pillars of Destruction. Aren't you afraid of offending the Great Void?”

The white-clad cultivators still did not respond to Duanmu Dian.

Duanmu Dian grew slightly angry. “You're too arrogant!”

A Great Saint was someone that was highly revered by tens of thousands of people no matter which domain they were in. However, these white-clad cultivators did not show Duanmu Dian a good expression at all.

A faint halo appeared on Duanmu Dian's body. It was not as bright as the astrolabe, but its aura was extraordinary. If he manifested his astrolabe as well, it would look even more extraordinary.

Upon seeing this, the leader of the white-clad cultivators widened his eyes in surprise. “A Great Saint?”

Then, the white-clad cultivator bowed to Duanmu Dian and said, “This is an order from the White Emperor. I don't know anything else. This is the truth.”

“The White Emperor ordered you to help Old Lu for no reason?” Duanmu Dian frowned, perplexed. He thought to himself, ‘There must be some shady business between Old Lu and the White Emperor! There's no free lunch in this world, after all.’

“I'm afraid only the White Emperor has the answer to this question,” the white-clad cultivator replied.

Duanmu Dian shook his head. He felt as though he was talking to a wall.

Buzz!

At this moment, the sound of the barrier being breached rang from the inside of Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction. Everyone was overjoyed.

“It must be Ninth Junior Sister!”

"I bet it's Second Senior Brother." "Ninth Junior Sister!"

"Second Senior Brother!"

"Ninth Junior Sister."

"Oh... Alright, Ninth Junior Sister." Meanwhile, the ten white-clad cultivators looked at each other in surprise before turning back to glance at the Pillar of Destruction.

15 minutes later, Lu Zhou, Yu Shangrong, and Little Yuan'er walked out of Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction.

With just a look, they could already tell who had been recognized by Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction.

Yu Shangrong's expression was calm. No one could tell if he was happy or angry.

On the contrary, Little Yuan'er was pouting and wore an aggrieved expression on her face. With this, how could they not know who had been recognized by Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction?

Zhu Honggong stepped forward first and said with a smile, "Congratulations, Ninth Junior Sister!"

"???"

Little Yuan'er was already in a bad mood. She looked like a cat whose tail had been stepped on as soon as she heard Zhu Honggong's words and saw the mischievous smile on his face. She was about to fly into rage when she heard him say, "Ninth Junior Sister, there's no doubt you'll receive the recognition from Ren Ding's Pillar of Destruction. The pillar at Ren Ding, in the core of the Unknown Land, is the largest and most majestic among the ten Pillars of Destruction. It's in line with Ninth Junior Sister's talent and temperament."

Little Yuan'er thought about it and agreed inwardly. Then, an expression of delight appeared on her face immediately as she said, "That's right! Ren Ding's Pillar of Destruction is mine!"

The ten white-clad cultivators: "..."

Duanmu Dian: "..."

The leader of the white-clad cultivators cupped his fists together and said, "Congratulations!"

Lu Zhou clasped his hands on his back and said, "Speak. What do you want?"

The white-clad cultivator was taken aback by Lu Zhou's words. Then, he shook his head and said, "I don't want anything."

Lu Zhou grew even more confused. Even if Ji Tiandao knew the White Emperor, there had to be a reason for this.

The white-clad cultivator continued to say, "The White Emperor had also sent people to Ren Ding. Senior, if you're going to Ren Ding, please bring this jade token there with you."

Then, the white-clad cultivator brought out a jade talisman from his chest pocket and presented it to Lu Zhou with both hands.

Upon seeing the jade token and thinking about the poem, Lu Zhou suddenly wondered if this had anything to do with Si Wuya. He did not reach out for the jade token. Instead, he closed his eyes and silently recited the mantra for the power of sight. His target was Si Wuya.

“Ding! Invalid target.”

This firmly disproved Lu Zhou’s speculation. He had thought perhaps Si Wuya managed to come back to life at the bottom of the sea. It seemed like he had been overthinking again.

After Lu Zhou opened his eyes, he accepted the jade token and asked, “Where’s the White Emperor?”

“His Majesty is far away at the Endless Ocean,” the white-clad cultivator replied.

Lu Zhou really wanted to ask more questions. Unfortunately, the white-clad cultivators in front of him really did not seem like they knew anything. In the end, he said, “Convey this to the White Emperor. Tell him to personally look for me if there’s anything. I don’t like beating around the bush. It’s not my style to take advantage of others. This jade token...” At this time, Duanmu Dian hurriedly interjected, “You mustn’t destroy it!”

Lu Zhou continued saying without missing a beat, “I’ll accept it.”

The white-clad cultivator bowed before saying to his comrades, “We’ve waited here for 20 years. 20 years is just like a flick of a finger. The past is like clouds and smoke. Everyone, our mission has been completed.” Then, he turned to Lu Zhou and said, “Take care.”

With that, without waiting for Lu Zhou and the others to respond, the ten white-clad cultivators gathered and flew away in an orderly manner. Soon after, a flash of light burst forth, and they disappeared from sight.

“The White Emperor is really generous. He even uses jade talismans for traveling,” Duanmu Dian said.

Lu Zhou did not say anything. He only turned to look at Zuo’e’s Pillar of Destruction.

At this time, Yu Zhenghai walked to Yu Shangrong’s side and said, “Congratulations, Second Junior Brother, on getting what you wanted.”

“Likewise.”

Duanmu Dian said, “There must be something fishy going on. It’s not necessarily a good thing when things go too smoothly. Old Lu, I suspect the White Emperor has colluded with the ancient Saints or ancient divine beast to annihilate the Evil Sky Pavilion in one fell swoop!”

Upon hearing this, a hint of dismay could be seen on everyone’s faces. Indeed, the first few visits to the first few Pillars of Destruction had not been easy. Logically, now that they were drawing closer and closer to the core area, it should only be harder. Indeed, something was amiss. It was always right to assume the worst.

“I really don’t understand why the White Emperor would help us.”

Chapter 1469 Great Abyss Land (1)

“What’s so strange? There are many people in the world who want to curry favor with my master! Perhaps, the White Emperor heard of my master and is trying to curry favor with my master,” Little Yuan’er said seriously.

Duanmu Dian looked at Little Yuan’er speechlessly before he asked, “Ignorant little girl, do you know who the White Emperor is?”

Little Yuan’er noticed Duanmu Dian’s strange expression so she said, “I know that he must be a very, very powerful figure. However, my master is also very, very powerful!”

‘Very good! Indeed, you can’t reason with brainless fans!’

Duanmu Dian explained, “The White Emperor is one of the Five Directions Deities. His real name is Bai Zhaokuai. Even before the land split, he was famous throughout the world. He once went to the Great Maelstrom alone to discover the origins of the sea beasts.”

When Duanmu Dian spoke, he looked at Lu Zhou with an expression that said,

What’s The Big Deal? There are many people in the world who want to curry favor with my master. Perhaps the white emperor heard my master’s name and did so?” Little Yuan said.

Duanmu Dian said somewhat speechlessly, “Ignorant little girl, do you know who the White Emperor is?”

Little Yuan saw that Duanmu Dian was angry and said instead, “I know that he must be very, very powerful, but my master is also very powerful.”

The brainless fan did not run away.

Duanmu Dian said, “The White Emperor is one of the five gods. His real name is Bai Zhao Kuai. He was a god before the fission and was famous throughout the world. He once went to the great whirlpool alone to explore the origin of the Sea Beasts.”

When he said this, he was also looking at Lu Zhou with a goading expression that seemed to say, “Old Lu, I know what you’re like!”

Lu Tiantong was famous, but his fame was only limited to the black lotus domain. The black lotus domain alone was truly small if one considered the other domains, the Unknown Land, and the Endless Ocean. The world was truly vast.

After listening to Duanmu Dian’s explanation, Little Yuan’er replied perfunctorily, “Oh. How powerful.”

“Of course!”

At this time, the barbaric cultivator on the back of the Tulu said with a smile, “I thought you didn’t know who the White Emperor was. Since you know, you should understand his status. You can leave now.”

Lu Zhou turned around and looked at the Tulus before he asked, “Are you the guardian here?”

“I’m just a beast tamer who lives in the Unknown Land,” the man replied.

Mingshi Yin moved to the man's side and said with a wink, "Are you interested in joining the Evil Sky Pavilion and following my master?"

The beast tamer shook his head and said, "Thank you for your good intentions, but I plan to stay at Zuo'e forever."

"Who are you working for?" Lu Zhou asked.

The beast tamer replied with a smile, "It's not important."

Seeing the determination on the beast tamer's face, Mingshi Yin no longer persuaded him. He only shook his head and said with a sigh, "You've just missed a great opportunity."

"Everyone, please," the beast tamer said as he made an inviting gesture. Lu Zhou flew onto Whizard's back and led everyone back to the runic passage. Ever since he became a Saint, he seemed to have grown more indifferent to certain matters.

Duanmu Dian sighed. "No matter who that beast tamer works for, there's no doubt he's very strong since he's guarding Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction. I have a feeling he has something to do with the White Emperor as well. Old Lu, I'm a little jealous of your luck."

"Luck?" Lu Zhou frowned slightly.

Duanmu Dian quickly corrected himself. "I meant to say strength!"

The people waited for Zhao Hongfu to finish constructing the runic passage before they finally left.

Huantan's Pillar of Destruction.

An immense shadow could vaguely be seen in the dark fog in the sky. At this moment, a figure that rippled like water appeared in front of Huantan's Pillar of Destruction. Following that, two moon-like orbs appeared in the dark fog, illuminating the land.

"It's you?" Meng Zhang asked.

"I was passing by so I came to talk to you," the water-like figure said.

"What an excuse. Do you think I'm stupid?" Meng Zhang said with a scoff.

The water-like figure chuckled and said, "You protected Huantan's Pillar of Destruction for me. How could I think you're stupid?"

As soon as these words were spoken, a huge bolt of lightning with a width of several hundred feet struck down.

The water-like figure raised its hand 15 degrees and waved it. A halo of light appeared, blocking the lightning bolt. With another wave of its hand, it directed the bolt of lightning to the ground.

"What a bad temper." Despite its words, the water-like figure did not seem angry. Meng Zhang said in a deep voice, "I protect the pillar for the world, not for you."

"I'm the same," the water-like figure said.

"No, it's different."

II

11

The water-like figure did not understand why Meng Zhang was arguing with him. It felt rather speechless. After a moment, it said, "I have a question."

Meng Zhang chuckled before saying in a deep voice, "Even the Temple Master of the Sacred Temple has something he doesn't know?"

The water-like had no intention of bickering with Meng Zhang. It asked, "Did any special cultivators approach the Pillar of Destruction?"

"With guarding this pillar, who dares to approach?" Meng Zhang asked in return.

"Really?"

"What's the point of asking if you don't believe me?" Meng Zhang replied with another question, leaving without another word or a goodbye.

With this, Meng Zhang closed its eyes again, satisfied.

At the same time.

On top of the towering ancient trees that were thousands of feet tall, huge flying beasts would fly past occasionally, circling the sky.

"The Great Abyss Land is now known as Ren Ding. It symbolizes mankind's determination and mankind's triumph over the heavens. Humans and fierce beasts had once lived and fought tenaciously against the heavens, earth, and life," Duanmu Dian said as he pointed at the forest.

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion looked around in awe.

Lu Zhou asked, "Who guards Ren Ding's Pillar of Destruction?"

Duanmu Dian shook his head and said, "I don't know. The 10,000 miles of forest here is only a small part of Ren Ding. We can only fly from here on out since it's impossible to construct a runic passage past this place. Ren Ding is vast and filled with many powerful fierce beasts. It's even harder to get to the core than to ascend to the heavens."

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhou once again marveled at Ji Tiandao's methods. These words were a testament to Ji Tiandao's ability. After all, Ji Tiandao managed to snatch all the ten Great Void Seeds, and he definitely did not succeed because of his cultivation base or strength.

Duanmu Dian continued to say, "With the appearance of Meng Zhang and the White Emperor, I'm almost certain the guardian is an ancient Saint slayer. This place is treacherous. You might not even have qualifications to meet the Saint slayer."

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Ying Zhao let out a few cries and nodded.

Conch said without being prompted, "Ying Zhao agrees with Senior Duanmu."

Duanmu Dian looked at Ying Zhao and said, "What a clever fierce beast! Not bad, not bad." Lu Zhou asked, "Have you come here before?"

Duanmu Dian replied, "When I received the mission to guard the Pillar of Destruction at Dunzhang, I came once, but I didn't go deep into the core. Alright, I can only accompany you up to here. Before I leave, I want to advise you again not to persist when it's time to give up."

Then, Duanmu Dian brought out three jade talismans and handed them to Lu Zhou as he said, "These three jade talismans will send you to Dunzhang's Pillar of Destruction."

After putting the jade talismans away, Lu Zhou said, "I know what to do."

Then, Duanmu Dian flashed to Duanmu Sheng's side and said in a low voice, "Kid, if you're afraid, come with me. Stay in Dunzhang, and I'll be able to protect you."

Duanmu Sheng said, "The Duanmu clan never gives up. It's not the style of the Duanmu clan to be afraid of death."

Duanmu Dian was briefly stunned. Then, he laughed loudly before he patted Duanmu Sheng's shoulder and said, "As expected of the prodigy of our Duanmu clan!" Duanmu Sheng remained silent. Duanmu Dian patted Duanmu Sheng's shoulder heavily and asked again, "Are you really not afraid?"

"I've never been afraid ever since I joined the Evil Sky Pavilion," Duanmu Sheng replied.

"Good, good, very good," Duanmu Dian said. Then, he sighed before he continued saying with a hint of reluctance, "In fact, I'm not leaving because I'm afraid. If I have a choice, I'd rather stay." Upon hearing this, Duanmu Sheng raised his head to look at Duanmu Dian.

Duanmu Dian expected Duanmu Sheng to scoff at his words. He did not expect Duanmu Sheng to mull over his words before saying, "I understand. The bigger picture is more important."

Duanmu Sheng thought that it was a great idea to have Duanmu Dian as an insider in the Great Void. One could not always be unyielding. Upon hearing this, Duanmu Dian was moved. Then, he said to everyone, "Take care."

Everyone bowed. "Take care, senior."

At the same time...

"Ding! One of your disciples, Duanmu Sheng, has met the requirements to complete his apprenticeship. Would you allow him to complete his apprenticeship?" "Ding! Disciples will provide more rewards for their master after leaving their master and entering the world." "???"

1ore

With this, among Lu Zhou's ten disciples, only Little Yuan'er and Conch had yet to complete their apprenticeships. Previously, he did not allow them to complete their apprenticeships. Now that it had long passed the one-year limit, he could allow them to complete their apprenticeships at any time. After 100 years, all his disciples no longer looked young. Perhaps, it was time to let them all complete their

apprenticeship. He thought about it for a moment before he silently said, "Complete the apprenticeship."

"Ding! Your disciple, Duanmu Sheng, has successfully completed his apprenticeship."

"Ding! You're rewarded with a random card. When you use this card, a rare item will be randomly awarded to you." "Ding! After Duanmu Sheng completes his apprenticeship, he can establish a sect and accept disciples. Maximum number of disciples: 3." "Ding! You will no longer receive points for teaching Duanmu Sheng." Lu Zhou did not look at the random card. Instead, he said to the others, "Let's go."

The environment here was rather bad. It was not suitable to stay any longer than necessary.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion flew along the forest in the direction of the Great Abyss Land.

Duanmu Dian returned to Dunzhang through the runic passage. The entire journey took him less than 15 minutes.

He was in a good mood and flew leisurely. When he returned to his small courtyard near Dunzhang's Pillar of Destruction, he saw a person sitting on the rocking chair in his courtyard.

"Temple Master?!" Duanmu Dian exclaimed in shock.

The water-like figure seemed like it was enjoying itself as it rocked back and forth on the chair. Its eyes were closed, and the satisfied expression on its face made it look as though it was enjoying the moment. It continued rocking back and forth. It did not speak nor did it move to stand up.

Duanmu Dian moved to stand in front of the figure before he fell to his knees and said, "I didn't know Temple Master was coming. Sorry for not welcoming you in advance." At this moment, the water-like translucent figure seemed to solidify into a man wearing a yellow robe and a crown. His body was suffused with a bright Saint Light. After an unknown amount of time had passed, he finally said in a gentle and slow tone, "You seem to have been away for quite a long time."

"I lost my mount a long time ago and was reunited with it recently. I was so happy that I went to the southern mountain to hunt for food for it. Alas, I returned empty-handed," Duanmu Dian said.

"Alright." The Temple Master opened his eyes and slowly rose from the rocking chair. Then, he said, "Rise to your feet and speak."

After rising to his feet, Duanmu Dian asked, "The Pillar of Destruction here has been peaceful. May I know what your orders are, Temple Master?"

The Temple Master walked to the side of the small building with his hands on his back. He looked at the Pillar of Destruction in the distance and asked, "How long have you been with the Great Void?"

"About 20,000 years," Duanmu Dian replied.

"Time really flies..." The Temple Master sighed before he asked, "How many Birth Charts do you have now?"

Duanmu Dian answered honestly, "28."

“Nearly 170,000 years of life... You’re still very young,” the Temple Master said. “Thank you for your praise, Temple Master,” Duanmu Dian said.

The Temple Master looked around before he looked at Duanmu Dian again and asked, “Did any cultivators approach the pillar here recently?”

Duanmu Dian replied, “Yes.” Then, he added, “I chased the group of cultivators who didn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth away. How dare they have covetous thoughts about the pillar! As long as I’m here, no one will have a chance to approach Dunzhang’s Pillar of Destruction!”

The Temple Master looked at Duanmu Dian and nodded slightly. He turned around and looked outside the courtyard before he said, “Alright.”

Then, the Temple Master’s body turned translucent again. It rippled like the water again as the Saint Light vanished. Then, he flew toward the horizon like a wisp of green smoke.

Duanmu Dian heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he looked at the rocking chair before he bent down and touched the seat. His heart skipped a beat as he exclaimed, “It’s warm! He came with his true body!”

In the core area of the Unknown Land.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion flew for five days, but they still did not see the Pillar of Destruction. Finally, they landed in a forest to rest and cultivate.

Lu Zhou looked at everyone as he said, “Your cultivation bases have all improved greatly in the ancient formations. We’re now in the Great Abyss Land so I need to understand your cultivation base. Yu Zhenghai, you will start.”

Yu Zhenghai bowed and said, “Master, I’m rather slow. I just recently activated my 19th Birth Chart.”

Yu Shangrong said directly and concisely, “13 leaves.”

Since the cultivation path of severing the lotus could not be judged using common sense, Lu Zhou nodded and said, “After the tenth leaf, each leaf you sprout is equivalent to 6 Birth Charts.”

Duanmu Sheng said, “I have 12 leaves.”

“With the corrosive energy, your strength is comparable to a Venerable Master. With the recognition from the Pillar of Destruction, your progress will be faster,” Lu Zhou said.

Duanmu Sheng was delighted to hear this. “Thank you for your praise, master!”

Then, Duanmu Sheng said solemnly, “I have 18 Birth Charts, master.”

Lu Zhou stared at Mingshi Yin silently and unblinkingly. This was not in line with Mingshi Yin’s style of bragging. After a while, he asked, “Do you really only have 18 Birth Charts?”

Before Mingshi Yin could reply, Little Yuan’er said, “Fourth Senior Brother, master has the Golden Taixu Mirror that can reveal deceitful demons! You better answer honestly!”

Mingshi Yin nodded. “I’m telling the truth.” After a moment, he said, “Eh? What do you mean by ‘reveal deceitful demons’? Junior sister, are you calling me a deceitful demon?” Little Yuan’er giggled.

Lu Zhou raised his voice and said, "Be serious."

Mingshi Yin cleared his throat and said, "Just like Eldest Senior Brother, I have 19 Birth Charts."

Lu Zhou nodded.

Mingshi Yin's talent was not bad, to begin with. Moreover, the Great Void Seed's effect was better on him compared to his first and second disciples. Apart from that, he was also the first to be recognized by the Pillar of Destruction. After being in the ancient formations, it was only natural that he progressed so much.

Then, Zhao Yue bowed and said, "I'm not talented and only have 12 leaves." "You previously didn't cultivate for a while so you lagged behind the others by a lot. It's not easy for you to catch up to the others so don't belittle yourself," Lu Zhou said.

"Thank you, master," Zhao Yue replied, overjoyed. Subsequently, Ye Tianxin said, "I've just activated my 16th Birth Chart."

"You have Cheng Huang's help and the essence of the Butterfly Love Flower. No one below the level of a Venerable Master can beat you," Lu Zhou said.

"Thank you for your praise, master," Ye Tianxin said.

At this time, Zhu Honggong stepped forward before he proudly said, "I have 12 leaves, but I'm close to sprouting the 13th leaf!" Then, Zhu Honggong waited for his master to praise him.

In the end, Lu Zhou only said, "Keep up the good work."

A hint of anticipation could be seen in Lu Zhou's eyes as he turned to look at Little Yuan'er and asked, "Yuan'er, what about you?"

After all, before entering the ancient formations, Little Yuan'er already activated ten Birth Charts. Her ability to activate Birth Charts consecutively was really enviable.