

## Disciples 1481

### Chapter 1481: Saint Light

The Feather tribesman bowed and said, "I don't know why either."

It was not a small matter that Lu Zhou entered the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction with the White Emperor's token. Many Feather tribesmen knew about it and paid great attention to it. As soon as they received the message, they reported it immediately.

Elder Ming De turned to look at Lu Zhou, and his expression eased as he said, "Since the White Emperor has spoken, I can't force it. Please."

Then, Elder Ming De moved to the side.

Lu Zhou let go of Little Yuan'er and Conch before he walked forward with his hands on his back. When he walked past Elder Ming De, he paused briefly and glanced at Elder Ming De from the corners of his eyes before he said, "Although state of mind is important to become a Dao Saint, I have a piece of advice for you."

Elder Ming De said with a smile, "Please speak."

"Supreme beings, no matter what kind, are still... humans," Lu Zhou said before he left with his hands on his back.

Little Yuan'er and Conch followed closely behind.

Elder Ming De's eyes were bright as he looked at the trio's retreating backs. He called out softly, "Hong Jian."

"What are your orders, Elder Ming De?" Hong Jian asked.

"Go and send off our distinguished guests. Remember to do it beautifully," Elder Ming De said in an extremely gentle voice and a faint smile on his face.

"Yes." Hong Jian turned around and brought five Feather tribesmen with him before he left.

The interior of the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction was very complex. Without someone leading the way, it was too easy to get lost.

When Lu Zhou, Little Yuan'er, and Conch reached an intersection, Hong Jian and the other five Feather tribesmen flew over.

Hong Jian said with a smile, "I'll send everyone off."

Lu Zhou glanced at Hong Jian and asked, "Do you often bring humans into the pillar?"

Hong Jian replied with a smile, "Rarely. Otherwise, today wouldn't have been a big deal."

"Why do all of you guard the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction?" Lu Zhou asked, perplexed.

Hong Jian said, "In ancient times, when the land split, countless lives were plunged into misery. The safest place was the Great Abyss Land. Moreover, it's the only place in the Unknown Land that has sunlight."

They spoke as they walked, and it did not take long before they left the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction.

As soon as they walked out, Lu Zhou, Little Yuan'er, and Conch saw the circular piece of sky again. The sudden blinding light made them feel uncomfortable. However, after their eyes adjusted, their moods improved when they saw the beautiful scenery around them.

Little Yuan'er exclaimed in admiration, "It's beautiful! If only the rest of the Unknown Land is like this..."

Hong Jian said with a smile, "That's impossible."

"why?"

"The sky will collapse, and no one will be able to bear the consequences," Hong Jian replied.

Little Yuan'er was about to say something when she looked at her master and discovered her master looking at her. En, I better be obedient and keep my mouth shut at this time..."

"Since the earth can split, the sky can also collapse. At that time, where will the Feather tribe go?" Lu Zhou asked.

"That's simple. If the sky collapses, the sun will reappear. At that time, we can go anywhere we want, including the nine domains. We can build a city and start all over again," Hong Jian said.

"The imbalance will still be around. You dare to go to the nine domains?"

"It's better than being smashed to death," Hong Jian replied.

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhou chuckled twice, which was a rare sight. His expression was calm, and his voice was low as he said, "What a good plan."

Hong Jian said, "Between you and me, compared to the White Emperor, we can be considered to have done our duty. Humans accuse the Feather tribe of belittling other tribes and races and acting superior. However, it's the Feather tribe that supports the world, keeping the sky from collapsing. Everything the Feather tribe has today can be considered a gift from time and all living things to us."

Lu Zhou no longer bothered speaking, since they were on different sides, they naturally had different opinions. After all, he did not think it was necessarily a good thing to keep the sky from falling. The living conditions in the Unknown Land were terrible now. So what if the sky collapsed?

Finally, they reached the edge of the area around the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction. When they looked ahead, everything was shrouded in darkness.

At this moment, Hong Jian glanced at Little Yuan'er before he said, "There's something I don't know if I should say..."

“Then, no need to say anything,” Little Yuan’er said before she moved forward and hugged her master’s arm. “Master, let’s go.”

Hong Jian:

Although Hong Jian had suffered a setback, he did not give up. He continued to say, “This girl has been recognized by the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction. She’ll become a target for many people. The Feather tribe can not only protect her, but nurture her as well. Once she leaves this place, those who are secretly watching this place will definitely reveal their fangs. If they can’t use her, they will try to kill her.”

The five Feather tribesmen who were standing behind Hong Jian stared unblinkingly at Lu Zhou, Little Yuan’er, and Conch. Their faces were expressionless, and no one could tell if they were happy or angry. Only Hong Jian was smiling.

After a moment of silence, Lu Zhou asked, “Are you threatening me?”

“I don’t dare!” Hong Jian hurriedly bowed. “I’m just reminding you. The Feather tribe respects and cherishes talents so we won’t do such a thing. Moreover, no one in the Great Abyss Land dares to lay a hand on the White Emperor’s people.” Then, he made an inviting gesture and said, “I’ve already said what

needed to be said. Everyone, you can leave now.”

Lu Zhou ignored Hong Jian and said, “Let’s go.”

With a light tap of his toes, Lu Zhou swooped down as though he was diving off a cliff. It was slightly uncomfortable to go from light to darkness.

Lu Zhou knew he had to leave as soon as possible. The Great Abyss Land was fraught with dangers. He could clearly sense all kinds of powerful forces lurking here. He did not want to use the Peak Trial Card here.

As the trio swooped down, they saw the gigantic Three-headed tribesman on the ground looking up at the sky angrily. He was surrounded by countless Three-headed tribesmen. All of them held a shining spear in their hands, and the tips of the spears glowed with a faint red light.

At this time, the gigantic Three-headed tribesman cried out.

Following that, the other Three-headed tribesmen raised the spears in their hands.

“Master.” Little Yuan’er looked slightly worried.

“Don’t worry. Move closer to me.”

Lu Zhou did not care about these Three-headed tribesmen.

The Three-headed tribesmen grew more and more agitated, waiting for their leader’s instruction. They watched as Lu Zhou slowly descended from above.

'When Lu Zhou reached a certain height, the gigantic Three-headed tribesman suddenly waved his hand with a ferocious expression.

At this time, a dignified voice rang from above.

"Don't be rude."

The voice was sonorous and powerful like a clap of thunder from the nine heavens, extinguishing one's anger and restlessness.

The Three-headed tribesmen lowered their heads and their spears one after another.

Lu Zhou and his two disciples turned back to look and saw Hong Jian had unfurled his wings. His wings were white, and they glowed with spots of light that kept the darkness at bay.

The light was... the Saint Light. Moreover, it was an incredibly powerful Saint Light.

Soon after, Lu Zhou and his two disciples flew into the distance and disappeared into the darkness.

Hong Jian folded his wings and raised his right hand, and the five Feather tribesmen followed him. Then, he said tonelessly, "Send a message to the White Emperor. Tell His Majesty that the distinguished guests have left."

"Understand."

"The rest of you, follow me."

With that, the remaining four Feather tribesmen left with Hong Jian.

'When Lu Zhou and his two disciples returned to the mountain peak, they discovered the others were missing.

Little Yuan'er asked worriedly, "Where are they?"

Lu Zhou furrowed his brows before he said, "Don't worry. They have the jade talisman. It's likely that they left."

Little Yuan'er surveyed their surroundings before she nodded and said, "There are no signs of battles. They must have safely left this place."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Conch pointed at the sky and exclaimed, "Look!"

An unimaginably huge beast circled the sky near the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction. Its size was indescribable, covering the sky in a way that overturned one's views.

"Let's go!"

Lu Zhou used the power of teleportation and left with his two disciples.

They continued moving for an unknown amount of time before they finally landed when they could no longer see the huge beast in the sky.

Then, Lu Zhou brought a talisman out and ignited it.

Lu Li and the others appeared in a projection immediately.

After everyone bowed, Lu Li said, "Pavilion Master, we retreated 3,000 miles back. There were Saint slayers earlier, and their senses are very keen."

Lu Zhou nodded. "You've all done well."

"pavilion Master, where are you?" Lu Li asked.

"I've left the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction."

"Then, we'll wait for you here," Lu Li said before he placed a tracking talisman on the ground.

Lu Zhou waved his sleeve, and the projection disappeared.

3,000 miles were not far so they would be able to meet everyone soon.

"Let's continue on our journey."

"Okay."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The trio flew in the sky, passing the dense mountain range. The fog made everything blurry. Vines shot up at them from below.

Lu Zhou frowned. "Move closer to me."

Then, Lu Zhou waved his hand. A conical barrier shrouded the three of them immediately.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Little Yuan'er looked at the vines in confusion. "How strange. They weren't here when we first came.

Conch said, "Maybe they were dormant earlier. Some plants are like this..."

"Little Junior Sister, do you also know the plants' language?"

Conch shook her head, indicating she did not understand.

At this time, a large vine appeared in front of them, lashing at them.

Swoosh!

A strong gust of wind swept toward them as well.

Lu Zhou struck with his palm as the conical barrier brought them higher into the sky.

The trees and plants in the Great Abyss Land far exceeded their imaginations.

'When they finally rose high enough, they looked down at the ancient trees and the vines before they continued flying.

After 15 minutes, a voice rang from the fog in front of them.

“Distinguished guests, where are you going?”

The trio could not see the owner of the voice.

Lu Zhou raised his hand, motioning for Little Yuan'er and Conch to stop. Then, he asked in a deep voice, “Who is it?”

“I’ve been waiting for you here for a long time.”

Following that, white figures emerged one after another from the fog.

Through the fog, Lu Zhou saw the white figures.

“Hong Jian?” Little Yuan'er frowned.

Hong Jian smiled at the trio and said, “I’ve thought about it carefully. The conditions of the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction can’t be easily dismissed. Hence, this girl has to go back with me.”

Lu Zhou asked, “What’s the point of going through so much trouble when you can make a move back there?”

Hong Jian said, “There are images of all of you entering and leaving the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction, and the White Emperor has also been informed of your departure.”

The meaning behind Hong Jian’s words was clear. They did not make a move back at the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction because of the White Emperor. However, if Lu Zhou and the others died outside, no one could be blamed for their deaths.

Lu Zhou nodded.

Hong Jian was slightly taken aback. “You’re not surprised?”

“Why should I be surprised?” Lu Zhou said indifferently, “I’ve already expected this..”

### **Chapter 1482: To Kill a Saint (1)**

Hong Jian flapped his wings slightly.

The four Feather tribesmen who were lined up behind Hong Jian in a row flashed and appeared in all four different directions.

Hong Jian shook his head with a regretful expression on his face as he said, “Since you expected this, why did you still choose this path?”

“What path?” Lu Zhou’s tone was extremely flat.

“A path with a dead end,” Hong Jian said as he pointed at Little Yuan'er, “Little girl, your talent is not bad, but it’s a pity you followed the wrong person. I’ll give you another chance to join the Feather tribe.”

“Then, Hong Jian paused and swept his gaze across Lu Zhou and Conch before he continued to say, “As for the others, the opportunity that should be given to you has been given, but you didn’t seize it. Don’t blame us for being ruthless.”

“You want to kill me?” Lu Zhou asked.

“It’s always been like this in the cultivation world,” Hong Jian said, “Your cultivation base should be pretty good. After all, it isn’t easy to travel so long and overcome so many obstacles in the Unknown Land. Although you have the support of the White Emperor, as the saying goes, ‘A distant water source cant put out a nearby fire’.

Lu Zhou asked, “How do you know I don’t have any means to record what’s happening right now?”

“It’s useless,” Hong Jian shook his head and said, “After you die, no matter what you leave behind, they will rot. Moreover, this place is called the Fallen Gods Mountain. It’s said that this place is where the ancient gods died. The death aura here is the strongest in the world. I’m sorry, but you’ll have to die here as well.”

“How arrogant...”

“Arrogant? Perhaps, a little Saint like you is used to being high and mighty in the nine domains so you’re unaware of the immensity of heaven and earth. Do you think you can trample those of us at the Great Abyss Land under your feet?” Hong Jian said expressionlessly. In fact, he had long been displeased with Lu Zhou’s attitude. Previously, due to the White Emperor and Elder Ming De, he could not say anything. However, now that the cards were out in the open, there was no longer any need to pretend.

Lu Zhou said, “You think you can take me down alone?”

“I, alone, am enough,” Hong Jian said as he unfurled his wings completely.

Hong Jian’s white robes and white wings that were suffused with faint light made him look like the angels that humans envisioned on earth. Alas, there was nothing truly pure and flawless in the world. It was like white snow. It was white and seemed pure, but it gathered filth easily.

Hong Jian raised his hand before waving it slightly.

The four Feather tribesmen charged over from all four directions like a meteorite toward Lu Zhou. Their wings were like the sharpest longsword in the world as they flew.

Swoosh!

Before the four Feather tribesmen arrived, Lu Zhou vanished along with his two disciples.

“Hm?” Hong Jian’s expression changed slightly before he said in a deep voice, “Spread out.”

“It’s too late.”

Hong Jian suddenly felt a dangerous force coming at him from behind. He swept his wings out and spun around only to see a huge palm seal in front of him.

Little Yuan’er and Conch stood 1,000 meters behind Lu Zhou with a jade talisman.

Boom!

Lu Zhou’s palm seal smashed against the light barrier around Hong Jian.

A tearing sound rang in the air as Hong Jian flew back.

The four Feather tribesmen flew toward Hong Jian at once. Their speed exceeded Lu Zhou's expectations.

Hong Jian said, "I didn't expect you to have comprehended a greater law."

In Hong Jian's opinion, it had to be a greater law. Otherwise, Lu Zhou could not have reappeared behind him without leaving any traces behind.

Lu Zhou swept his gaze across the four Feather tribesmen before he vanished into thin air again. Whoosh!

The four Feather tribesmen's attacks missed again.

Lu Zhou reappeared above Hong Jian before he said, "You'll have to pay the price for your arrogance."

Then, Lu Zhou raised his hand.

Upon seeing this, Hong Jian frowned. Brilliant and colorful lights blossomed on his wings, illuminating thousands of feet.

As soon as the space froze, Hong Jian swept his wings out.

At this exact moment, Little Yuan'er started in fright and hurriedly shattered the jade talisman in her hand. Alas, in the frozen space, no matter how hard she tried, she could not shatter the jade talisman.

Two Feather tribesmen flew over like meteorites at this time.

Upon seeing this, Little Yuan'er raised her head and called out, "Master!"

Alas, Little Yuan'er discovered her master was frozen up in the sky. She turned to look at Conch and discovered Conch was frozen as well.

The two Feather tribesmen arrived in front of Little Yuan'er and grabbed her.

At the critical moment, a fan-shaped golden light fell from above.

Boom!

The two Feather tribesmen were sent flying.

Little Yuan'er looked up and saw a masked man flying over. When he landed, he stood in front of her, shielding her, before he asked, "Are you alright?"

"Who are you?" Little Yuan'er asked.

"That's not important."

At the same time, Lu Zhou who had been frozen in space had returned to normal after meditating on the Heavenly Writing. Although it only took him a brief moment to regain mobility, Hong Jian's attack had already arrived in front of him.

Boom!



Under such circumstances, Lu Zhou instinctively summoned the Golden Buddha's Body. Unfortunately, the Golden Buddha's Body only lasted for a few breaths before it vanished. Then, he was sent flying back.

The divine mark robe glowed with a fluorescent light, absorbing a part of the force.

Lu Zhou stabilized his footing after flying 1,000 meters back.

Hong Jian said icily, "What a Saint. To think you're able to break free of the power of the Dao so quickly." Then, he turned to look at the masked man and asked, "Who are you?"

"I didn't think a mighty Feather tribesman who's a Great Saint would be so despicable," the masked man said hoarsely.

Hong Jian frowned. "It seems like you know quite a lot."

"Aren't you afraid I'll tell the White Emperor about this?"

"We'll have to see if the White Emperor believes you," Hong Jian replied with a shrug. After all, there was evidence of Lu Zhou and his two disciples leaving the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction.

The masked man shook his head and said, "You're just like a dead pig that isn't afraid of boiling water.."

### **Chapter 1483: To Kill a Saint (2)**

High up in the sky.

Lu Zhou, who had just calmed his surging gi and blood, looked at the masked man. He was not familiar with the masked man, but based on the other party's attitude, it was clear, at least for the time being, that the other party did not pose a threat. Hence, he shifted his gaze back to Hong Jian and said

frostily, "If anyone dares to touch my disciple, I'll rip them into shreds."

Lu Zhou's words were also directed at the masked man.

Little Yuan'er grinned and said, "Master, I'm fine!"

Then, Little Yuan'er grabbed Conch before she used the Seven Stars Cloud Treading Steps and flashed back and forth in the air.

Masked Man: "???"

The masked man said in surprise, "I've underestimated this little girl."

Earlier, Little Yuan'er was unaffected by the frozen space. Now, not only was she unaffected by the Saint Light of an expert from the Feather tribe, but she was also unaffected by the light from Fallen Gods Mountain.

Hong Jian smiled. "As expected of someone who's been recognized by the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction."

The masked man asked, "Hong Jian, is that the reason you're trying to kill them?"

“Since you know about this, you’ll have to die as well,” Hong Jian said. Once again, his wings begin to shine. Then, he began to flap his wings, forming a vortex, which looked like a ball of light, with him in the center.

Then, the other four Feather tribesmen did the same thing.

Five vortexes appeared pulling at the fabric of space.

The Feather tribesmen used the law of space to stab at their enemies.

The masked man flashed and vanished from his spot.

Little Yuan’er turned pale with fright. She grabbed Conch and flew to the distance. This time, she decisively shattered the jade talisman in her hand.

As soon as the light flashed from the jade talisman, Hong Jian tore through space and appeared in front of Little Yuan’er. His huge wings blocked Little Yuan’er escape route. He said in a deep voice, “You can’t escape.”

The Saint Light froze the space again.

As expected of a Great Saint, Hong Jian’s comprehension of the law of space surpassed everyone else’s. He forcefully suppressed the power of the jade talisman using the law of space alone.

At the same time, a majestic rang from above.

“Scram!”

Then, a dazzling golden palm seal that flashed with blue lightning bolts descended.

Hong Jian was about to resist when the palm seal appeared in front of him through the law of space and landed on him.

Boom!

Flawed Perfection.

Hong Jian fell into the mountain range.

Little Yuan’er and Conch finally broke free before Little Yuan’er cried out joyfully, “Master!”

As soon Little Yuan’er’s voice fell, the four Feather tribesmen flew out from their respective vortexes like meteorites again.

At this moment, the masked man appeared behind the four Feather tribesmen at the speed of light. Due to his speed, it was as though he had stomped on them at the same time.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The four Feather tribesmen spat out blood as they plummeted from the sky.

Then, the masked man said in his hoarse voice, “You deal with Hong Jian, and I’ll deal with those four.”

Lu Zhou ignored the masked man.

Upon seeing this, the masked man said, "This is your only choice. You can only trust me now."

Then, the masked man swooped down.

At the same time, Hong Jian shot up from below toward Lu Zhou. His robes had been torn to shreds, and the Feather tribe's emblem on his arm was shining brightly.

Lu Zhou pushed Little Yuan'er and Conch further back before he brought out the Hourglass of Time.

"Freeze!"

Electric arcs appeared immediately and swept across the entire Fallen Gods Mountain.

Lu Zhou did not expect the Hourglass of Time's strength to be so terrifying this time. He saw that its range encompassed a radius of 10,000 meters, far surpassing Yue Qi's range from back then. He was inwardly shocked and wondered if it had anything to do with his blue avatar sprouting its eleventh leaf.

After the tenth leaf, each subsequent leaf was equivalent to six Birth Charts. With this, his blue avatar could be considered to have 11 Birth Charts. The terrifying thing was when the blue avatar entered the Thousand Realms Whirling stage, it was already stronger than a Venerable Master.

When the masked man landed in the middle of the four Feather tribesmen, he raised his head and saw the eclectic arcs in the sky. He could not help but curse, "You old thing! Can you not be so ruthless with your attacks?!"

Soon after that, the masked man was also frozen.

Lu Zhou knew time was precious so he moved toward Hong Jian at the speed of light.

"The Great Seal of Fearlessness!"

"The Great Vajra Wheel Hand Sign!"

"Nine Cuts Hand Seal!"

"Abandon Wisdom!"

Each of the palm seals that were imbued with the divine power landed fiercely on Hong Jian's chest.

Seeing Hong Jian's astonishing defenses, Lu Zhou brought out Unnamed in the form of a sword.

"Primal Restoration!"

Unnamed with its unparalleled sharpness, which had also been imbued with the divine power, pierced through Hong Jian's chest immediately.

Hong Jian spat out blood and flew back. He was the first to free himself from the effect of the Hourglass of Time. After all, he was a Great Saint.

At the same time, the damages from the four palm seals and Unnamed exploded at the same time. He could not stop Lu Zhou's attacks and was severely injured. As he plummeted from the sky, he exclaimed, "The Hourglass of Time?!"

'When Hong Jian landed on the ground, he hurriedly wrapped his wings around his body. A faint fluorescent light shone and quickly healed his injuries.

The masked man and the four Feather tribesmen recovered as well.

The masked man looked at Hong Jian, seemingly unsurprised, before he said in a hoarse voice, "I'll play with all of you."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The battle between the masked man and the four Feather tribesman was a one-sided battle in favor of the masked man. There was no suspense at all.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou was focused on Hong Jian.

Boom!

Hong Jian suddenly spread his wings. When he flew up into the sky, his wings birth forth with countless needles made of white light.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The divine mark robe fluttered noisily, blocking the needles.

Hong Jian frowned. "Sacred relic?"

First, there was the Hourglass of Time, and now, there was another sacred relic. Suddenly, Hong Jian felt slightly unsure..

### **Chapter 1484: To Kill a Saint (3)**

Lu Zhou tore through space and arrived in front of Hong Jian before he pushed his hands out.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Hong Jian had no choice but to strike with his palm as well.

The duo continued to exchange palm strikes. One moment, they appeared in the east of Fallen Gods Mountain, and the next moment, they appeared in the west. They flashed back and forth as they fought at the same frequency.

Lu Zhou's palm seals grew stronger and stronger as his fighting spirit soared.

After 15 minutes, they fought to a draw.

Hong Jian's eyes widened in anger as he said, "How's it possible that you're only a lesser Saint?"

Lu Zhou replied in a deep voice, "It's too late for you to find out."

Boom!

The duo flew back at the same time and faced each other from afar.

Seeing that the four Feather tribesmen had been tortured beyond recognition, Hong Jian could no longer care about them. He wiped the blood off the corner of his lips and said, "No matter what, you have to die today."

suddenly, the blood Hong Jian spat out dissolved into spots of light and disappeared. Following that, his body and wings began to glow red as though they were burning.

Little Yuan'er, who was constantly running around to avoid the backlash, pointed at Hong Jian and said, "Master, hurry up and kill him! He's so annoying! Look, he's even transforming!"

At this moment, Little Yuan'er had a feeling that once Hong Jian completed his transformation, he would become even more powerful.

At this moment, Hong Jian suddenly used the law of space.

As the space near Little Yuan'er began to ripple, Lu Zhou appeared in front of Hong Jian and said, "It's not enough."

A palm seal sailed out.

Hong Jian frowned, using his red wings to block in front of him.

Boom!

'The wings managed to neutralize the force of the palm seal.

Then, Hong Jian used the law of space to move again. Alas, the results were the same. Every time he reappeared, Liu Zhou would be one step ahead of him and unleashed a palm seal at him.

"It's still not enough," Lu Zhou said.

Hong Jian grew more agitated the longer he fought. The frequency in which he used the law of space increased as well.

Even for Great Saints, using the power of the Dao so frequently would consume a lot of Primal Qi and take a toll on their spirit and will. When Great Saints faced opponents who had yet to become Saints, it would be easy to defeat their opponents with the power of the Dao. However, if their opponents'

power of the Dao was almost the same, the factor that determined victory would be the cultivation base.

Boom!

After blocking another palm seal, Hong Jian roared, "Void Imprisonment!"

At this time, the blood on Hong Jian's body and in the surroundings suddenly weaved in a cage between heaven and earth. Then, the cage began to shrink.

"Ah?!" Little Yuan'er's expression changed drastically upon seeing this. She grabbed Conch and used the Seven Stars Cloud Treading Steps again to run away. Alas, no matter how hard she tried, she could not break free of the cage.

A victorious smile appeared on Hong Jian's face as he said, "Let's see how you deal with this. Lesser Saints are just lesser Saints no matter what."

Hong Jian watched as the cage continued to shrink. His mood improved slightly. Unfortunately, it did not last for long before he heard a voice say, "Freeze."

Once again, electric arcs appeared and swept out. They seemed even stronger than before, and they were also spreading further than before.

The masked man raised his head and said irritably, "How annoying! Can't you wait until I finish dealing with these bird men before you freeze me?!"

This time, the range of the Hourglass of Time covered a radius of 50,000 meters.

In the forest, all the beasts turned into life-like statues. The leaves and wind froze as well. Drops of water froze in midair while ripples froze on the surface of the lake. The flying beasts froze in the sky with their wings spread out mid-flap; they did not fall.

Once again, Lu Zhou arrived in front of Hong Jian and brought Unnamed out.

Lu Zhou did not hesitate and used the Guiyuan Sword Technique, Traceless Sword, Snowy Mountain, Return and Enter Three Souls, and Primal Restoration.

The countless energy swords that shot out were all tens of thousand feet long and they pierced through Hong Jian's chest, sending him flying back.

As soon as time flowed, the area within a radius of 10,000 meters was razed to the ground instantly. The mountain peaks that were hundreds of thousands of feet tall were cut off while the towering ancient trees fell in unison. The majestic Fallen Gods Mountain was cut like a piece of tofu, causing rocks to tumble down.

The masked man looked around speechlessly before he said, "Is this necessary?"

In order to prevent Hong Jian from healing himself again, Lu Zhou swooped down and arrived next to Hong Jian.

"Argh!" Hong Jian cried out fiercely as his blood and vital energy burst forth like a storm in all directions. Most shockingly, his feathers detached themselves from his wings, looking like the sharpest spears.

Lu Zhou could tell the feathers were very sharp. To be safe, he retreated and erected his protective energy.

Hong Jian said fiercely, "Explode!"

Then, a pearl flew out in front of Lu Zhou and exploded with a terrifying force.

The masked man looked up in shock. "The Divine Soul Pearl? This is bad! It's over!"

Boom!

The explosion from a Great Saint's Divine Soul Pearl was naturally fearsome.

'The masked man did not have time to save Lu Zhou.

From afar, Little Yuan'er glanced at the four beaten Feather tribesmen. Their feathers suddenly disappeared, and soon after, they retreated and disappeared as well. No one knew where they went.

Whoosh!

The explosion from the Divine Soul Pearl seemed to affect time and space.

Faced with absolute power, strategy, scheme, and tricks were useless. It was the same for laws. Faced with absolute power, they lost all meaning.

The laws were like a house. The person who built the house was the strongest, and those who followed the laws could enter the house. Those who did not follow the rules could not enter the house, but if they were strong enough, they could trample the house and destroy it.

Little Yuan'er held onto Conch and ran with all her might. The Nirvana Sash wrapped around them as she flashed around in a frenzy. The jade talisman had been destroyed so she could leave. No matter how she ran, she would not be able to outrun the explosive force that was sweeping out from the Fallen

Gods Mountain. At this time, she turned around and gritted her teeth, "I'll block it!"

Then, Little Yuan'er manifested her astrolabe in front of her and Conch.

The golden astrolabe was dazzling.

As soon as Conch saw the golden astrolabe, she could not help but exclaim, "20 Birth Charts?!"

Boom!

The powerful force pushed the two girls 10,000 meters back.

Little Yuan'er had exhausted all her strength. Her astrolabe had caved in, and she had almost lost a Birth Chart.

Conch hurriedly brought her astrolabe out next to Little Yuan'er's astrolabe to block the remaining force.

After the explosion died down, silence descended.

Little Yuan'er panted heavily. Her back was drenched in sweat. Even if she had 20 Birth Charts, it was impossible for her to fully block the explosion of a Great Saint's Divine Soul Pearl. It was partly due to luck that they survived the disaster as well.

The two girls tried to look ahead as they gasped for air.

"Master!" Little Yuan'er's expression was anxious. Then, she turned to Conch and said, "Wait for me here. I'll go and save master!"

Conch cried out, "Ninth Senior Sister, you can't go!"

Little Yuan'er said, "I can do it. I have 20 Birth Charts now! You deliberately hid your cultivation? Did you learn this from Fourth Senior Brother? When did you pass your Birth Trial? Don't go. You'll worry master!" Conch said as she pulled Little Yuan'er back.

Conch was slightly disappointed that Little Yuan'er hid her cultivation base from her. After all, the two had never kept secrets from each other.

Little Yuan'er said, "I don't have the time to explain it now. I have to save master!"

Conch looked at the battlefield.

The Fallen Gods Mountain no longer existed. What remained was only a huge circular crater.

After an unknown amount of time, the dust finally settled, and they could finally see clearly.

'A powerful energy pushed away the fog and cleansed the air.

Lu Zhou hovered in the lower part of the sky, completely unharmed. He stood with his hands on his back as he looked at the bloody Hong Jian with an indifferent gaze.

Hong Jian's eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw Lu Zhou.

The duo stared at each other for a long time, and they both knew the outcome of the battle.

On the ground in front of Hong Jian, his Divine Soul Pearl was half-buried.

Hong Jian finally could no longer hold on and fell limply to the ground. He kneeled on the ground as he struggled to support his body with his arms. Fresh blood dripped to the ground continuously from the bloody hole in his chest that could no longer heal.

'Then, Hong Jian laughed maniacally before he said tremblingly, "I... I think I know... who you are..."

Lu Zhou did not say anything as he descended to the ground and walked toward the Divine Soul Pearl.

A satisfied smile appeared on Hong Jian's lips as he said, "It's my honor to be able to die at your hands."

Creak!

Hong Jian's body suddenly froze.

Crack!

Following that, Hong Jian's body shattered and turned into a pile of dust.

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 80,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 20,000 merit points. Race bonus: 20,000 merit points.."

### **Chapter 1485: The Great Void Is a Step Too Late (1)**

Lu Zhou shook his head and sighed as he looked at the corpses that littered the ground. "If you knew this would happen, would you still make the same choice?"

Lu Zhou waved his hand, and the dim Divine Soul Pearl flew into his hand. This was a good item. If it were like Tian Wu's Divine Soul Pearl, perhaps, it would be able to help him easily activate his Birth Chart and expand his Birth Palace.

"Master!"



Little Yuan'er and Conch flew over at a low altitude, Both girls were still panting as they looked at the huge crater and the Feather tribesmen's corpses. They gulped, feeling speechless.

"Are both of you okay?" Lu Zhou asked.

"I'm fine."

Conch walked forward and asked, "Master, how about you?"

"I'm fine. A mere Great Saint can't do anything to me," Lu Zhou replied tonelessly.

Apart from the fact that he had to use an ordinary Impeccable Card and the time when Hong Jian detonated his Divine Soul Pearl, most of the time he could be considered to have dominated the fight. If he did not have to consider Little Yuan'er and Conch's safety, perhaps, victory would have come even easier.

Lu Zhou thought that he really underestimated the strength of his blue avatar. After becoming a Saint, coupled with the blue avatar, he could almost use his divine power continuously.

At this time, Conch complained, "Master, Ninth Senior Sister deliberately hid her cultivation! She already has 20 Birth Charts. No wonder she's able to run so fast!"

"Hm?" Lu Zhou turned to look at Little Yuan'er.

Little Yuan'er scratched her head and said, "Master, I didn't mean to hide. I was just afraid that you'll scold me."

Even when she did feel any pain during the activations of her Birth Charts, Lu Zhou had repeatedly warned her to be patient and do things step by step.

"This girl didn't listen to me at all..."

Lu Zhou said, "Astrolabe."

"Oh."

Little Yuan'er obediently manifested her astrolabe.

After the 36 triangles flashed, everyone could see 20 distinct zones lit up one after another. They looked dazzling.

"Was there really no problem when you activated the Birth Charts?" Lu Zhou asked.

Little Yuan'er shook her head. "There is."

Lu Zhou nodded. He was not surprised. After all, no matter how talented Little Yuan'er was, how could there be no problems at all when cultivating? He asked, "What problem?"

Only by finding out the problem would he be able to solve it.

Little Yuan'er said, "I have a lack of good life hearts."

Lu Zhou was going to use this chance to reprimand her, but when he heard these words, he had no choice but to swallow the words that were hanging off the tip of his tongue.

'Perhaps, there's still a huge gap between those who are incredibly talented and ordinary people... There's a peerless genius in this world, but it's not me...'

Little Yuan'er continued to say, "Apart from that, I felt a little uncomfortable when I activated my 18th Birth Chart, but I recovered after that."

Lu Zhou felt very skeptical. This was illogical. He felt that he was already irrationally powerful, but Little Yuan'er was even more irrationally powerful. After a moment, he asked, "Where did you pass your Birth Trial?"

Little Yuan'er lowered her head before she replied, "I... Uh, I think, I think I don't have to pass the Birth Trials..."

"222"

"Master, didn't you say the essence of the Birth Trials is to strengthen the Birth Palace so we ease the activation of our Birth Charts?" Little Yuan'er asked.

"That's right."

"Well, I don't feel any pain, and my Birth Palace is very strong," Little Yuan'er said.

Lu Zhou did not want to bother with Little Yuan'er anymore. It was the right decision to let her complete her apprenticeship. The more he cared about her, the angrier he would be. He would let her cultivate as she pleased. His disciples had their own fortunes and blessings.

Little Yuan'er could see her master's doubts so she added, "I don't know what's going on as well. Every time I feel uncomfortable, I'll cultivate the Supreme Purity Jade Slip. Then, the Supreme Purity Jade Slip seems to smoothen and strengthen my Birth Palace every time. Master, look..."

Buzz!

Little Yuan'er brought her lotus out before she chanted the mantra for the Supreme Purity Jade Slip.

The Birth Palace was like the calm surface of the lake or a mirror, reflecting the three people.

As Little Yuan'er continued meditating, slight waves could be seen surging out from all directions.

"This cultivation method is really not simple!

With the Great Void Seed and her innate talent, Little Yuan'er was a one-in-10,000 genius. She was like a tiger with wings.

Not to mention others, even Lu Zhou was slightly envious of Little Yuan'er.

Lu Zhou said, "If that's the case, doesn't this mean you can directly activate all 36 Birth Charts?"

Little Yuan'er replied sheepishly, "Every time I cultivate using the Supreme Purity Jade Slip, if my vitality energy can't keep up, I have to slow down. However, this doesn't happen often.

Conch felt hurt.

At this time, the sound of applause rang from afar.

The trio looked up and saw the masked man who had helped them earlier.

The masked man continued clapping as he walked over. "Impressive, impressive..."

The trio sized the masked man up.

The masked man's height was average. He was dressed in a black robe, and his face was covered. His voice which he deliberately made hoarse made it even harder to identify him.

"Who are you?" Lu Zhou asked.

The masked man chuckled and said, "Guess."

"I don't have time to play games with you," Lu Zhou said. He hated guessing and wasting time.

The masked man tidied his hair and removed his mask.

"Jie Jin'an? It's you?" Lu Zhou was puzzled. This was not the first time Jie Jin'an arrived at the right time. How could there be such a coincidence?

"Why can't it be me?" Jie Jin'an said, "If it weren't for me, you'd be in trouble."

"How did you know I was here?" Lu Zhou asked. From the moment he met Jie Jin'an, he had always thought that Jie Jin'an was strange and mysterious. Could it be that Gou Chen's life heart was fake and actually had a tracking technique?

## **Chapter 1486: The Great Void Is a Step Too Late (2)**

Jie Jin'an clasped his hands on his back and said, "That's because I'm from the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction!"

Lu Zhou looked at Jie Jin'an, slightly surprised. During their journey to and in the Great Abyss Land, apart from the Three-headed tribesmen, they only saw fierce beasts and the Feather tribesmen. They did not encounter any humans at all. He did not expect Jie Jin'an to have come from the Great Abyss

Land.

Jie Jin'an added, "Not only that, but the so-called message from the White Emperor was my attempt to mislead Elder Ming De. Otherwise, it would've been difficult for you to leave the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction."

As it turned out, Jie Jin'an was helping them from behind the scenes.

"Don't thank me. I've always been magnanimous. Although you treated me like a villain, I won't hold it against you. However, it'd be good if you can apologize to me," Jie Jin'an said.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. He did feel slightly apologetic in his heart, but as soon as he heard these words, that feeling vanished immediately. He asked, "Aren't you afraid I'll tell Elder Ming De about this?"

"Huh?" Jie Jin'an was stunned. He seemed to realize now that he had been stupid and handed the evidence over to Lu Zhou. His eyes widened slightly as he asked, "You can't be so ungrateful, right?"

"You should know what kind of person I am," Lu Zhou replied tonelessly.

Jie Jin'an's expression changed before he forced a smile on his face and said, "I was just joking! It doesn't matter if you apologize or not. Let's get down to business. I didn't expect you to come to the Great Abyss Land. You're really too bold!"

Lu Zhou said, "Going to the Great Land Abyss' Pillar of Destruction had always been part of my plan."

Jie Jin'an said, "You're lucky. If I wasn't curious when I heard the White Emperor's people had come, I wouldn't have known it was you. That Elder Ming De isn't simple. He's the Feather tribe's strongest Dao Saint. Hong Jian was Elder Ming De's number one henchman. He did all of Elder Ming De's dirty work. Now that Hong Jian is dead, you have to be careful."

Lu Zhou said confidently, "If he dares come to me, I'll make sure he never returns!"

Jie Jin'an nodded. "I didn't expect your cultivation to improve so much. Oh, right, the damaged Divine Soul Pearl is useless."

Lu Zhou brought out the dim Divine Soul Pearl. He could not sense any energy from it.

Jie Jin'an said, "Hong Jian released all the energy in the pearl, and yet, he still couldn't kill you. If he was still alive, he could've reactivated the pearl. What a pity."

Crack!

As soon as Jie Jin'an's voice fell, the Divine Soul Pearl shattered.

Lu Zhou looked at the corpses scattered on the ground and recalled Hong Jian's final words. Then, when he thought about how Jie Jin'an had helped him gratuitously, he could not help but doubt his identity. Previously, everyone had mistaken him for Lu Tiantong. No matter how hard he tried to correct them, they did not believe him. In the end, he was too lazy to be bothered. Now, it seemed like his identity had changed again.

From Ying Gou in the Emperor Emeritus' mausoleum to Jie Jin'an to Hong Jian, they seemed to have misunderstood him.

Ji Tiandao, Lu Tiantong, and the zombie king, Ying Gou, had one thing in common; all of them tried to open up a new cultivation path.

Lu Zhou wondered if it was because he cultivated the Three Scrolls of Heavenly Writing that his opponents all had a misunderstanding?

At this time, Jie Jin'an looked at Little Yuan'er and said, "Girl, I didn't expect the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction to recognize you. Congratulations."

Little Yuan'er said, uncharacteristically polite, "Thank you for saving me earlier."

Jie Jin'an looked delighted. He waved his hand and said, "It's just a small matter. Your master and I... Uh, never mind, I don't know him. In any case, a hero cherishes other heroes. It's only right that I save you."

Lu Zhou naturally did not believe Jie Jin'an. There was no such thing as a free lunch in the world. Nonetheless, there was no denying that Jie Jin'an had helped him a lot. If Jie Jin'an had any evil intentions, he had plenty of chances earlier to kill him or even take Little Yuan'er away. Hence, he said, "Alright,

if you have any requests, you can state them."

"Really?!" Jie Jin'an's eyes lit up immediately.

"Of course."

"What if my request is excessive?"

"As long as it's within my capabilities," Lu Zhou said faintly.

"That's great. Can I make this request at a later date?" Jie Jin'an asked.

"Yes."

"If you respect me, I'll return the favor."

Jie Jin'an was overjoyed when he heard Lu Zhou's reply. "A gentleman's words are binding!"

"I'm not a gentleman, but I won't go back on my words."

"Okay, okay, okay." Jie Jin'an nodded happily.

Little Yuan'er muttered, "Master, why do I feel this person is a little cunning?"

In fact, Jie Jin'an's current expression did look a little cunning.

Jie Jin'an said, "Girl, you've been recognized by the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction. Your name will definitely resound in the cultivation world in the future! You have to remember to help your master."

After a while, as though he recalled something, Jie Jin'an asked, "When did you get in touch with the White Emperor?"

"I'm not familiar with the White Emperor at all," Lu Zhou replied honestly.

Jie Jin'an gave Lu Zhou a thumbs-up. "You're really amazing! You can even deceive those at the Great Abyss Land using the White Emperor!"

Then, Jie Jin'an looked to the left and right, studying the four Feather tribesmen's corpses before he said, "It's getting late. Ming De definitely won't let Hong Jian die in vain. He's a Dao Saint so you have to be careful. I left the pillar this time so he'll definitely be suspicious of me. I won't be seeing you for a

period of time.”

“Alright,” Lu Zhou said.

Jie Jin’an looked at Little Yuan’er and said, “Since you’ve been recognized by the Pillar of Destruction, you should cultivate diligently. Farewell.”

Swoosh!

Jie Jin’an shot up into the sky and flew toward the Great Abyss Land. In just a blink of an eye, he disappeared into the horizon...

### **Chapter 1487: The Great Void Is a Step Too Late (3)**

After Jie Jin’an left, Little Yuan’er said, “Master, he doesn’t look like a good person. We have to be careful.”

Lu Zhou asked, “Little girl, when did you learn to be wary of people?” Then, he explained, “Jie Jin’an is from the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction so he had many chances to attack us. However, he didn’t do so regardless of what his motives are.”

Little Yuan’er nodded. She looked at the Feather tribesmen’s corpses and said, “Master, let’s hurry up and leave this place.”

Lu Zhou nodded.

Hong Jian had died. It would be dangerous for them to continue staying in this place.

With that, Lu Zhou took Little Yuan’er and Conch away from the Fall Gods Mountain.

Ming De Hall in the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction.

Elder Ming De hovered in the air. His body was suffused with a faint light.

At this time, a Feather tribesman flew into the hall and landed before he said, “Elder Ming De, Hong Jian and the other four died in Fallen Gods Mountain.”

Elder Ming De’s eyes widened slightly as he exclaimed in surprise, “They died?!”

“Their corpses have been brought back.”

Elder Ming De furrowed his brows as he fell deep into his thoughts. After a long period of silence, he said, “There’s no need to rush to report this.”

“Elder Ming De, Hong Jian’s death is of great importance. It’s been a long time since anything like this happened to the Feather tribe. I...”

“Do you not understand my words?” Elder Ming De’s voice turned gloomy.

“Tunderstand,” the Feather tribesman said before he respectfully retreated.

After a while, another Feather tribesman entered the hall. He said with a bow, "Elder Ming De, someone from the sky is here."

"Quickly invite him in," Elder Ming De said.

"Yes."

In less than ten minutes, the Feather tribesman returned with another person in tow.

Elder Ming De hastily stepped forward. His arrogance from before was nowhere to be seen at this moment. He said with a smile on his face, "As it turns out, it's Dao Saint Jiang."

Jiang Wenxu smiled. "Elder Ming De, long time no see."

"Please have a seat," Elder Ming De said.

"I came to discuss something with you so I won't stay for long," Jiang Wenxu said. He did not intend to take a seat.

"Dao Saint Jiang, since you're here, why don't you come with me and meet Emperor Yu? We can discuss it with him."

No, it's just some trivial matter. There's no need to bother Emperor Yu," Jiang Wenxu said.

"Alright, then. Please speak."

"The Great Void has received news about a few groups of people visiting the Pillars of Destruction to obtain recognition from the pillars. The pillar at the Great Abyss Land is at the core so it's difficult for ordinary people to come here. If anyone gets close, I hope you'll inform the Great Void immediately,"

Jiang Wenxu said.

Elder Ming De was stunned.

"He already left. Are you joking with me by coming here at this time to talk about this?"

Elder Ming De cursed inwardly, but on the surface, he kept nodding as he said, "Of course, of course. However, who are the groups of people you speak of, Dao Saint Jiang?"

Jiang Wenxu paced back and forth with his hands on his back as he said, "Due to the worsening imbalance, it's difficult for the Scales of Justice to detect the movements of Venerable Masters and Saints. What's certain is that the nine domains are undergoing earth-shattering changes, giving birth to many

talented cultivators. Over the past 100,000 years, despite recruiting many geniuses and experts, the Great Void still lacks manpower. The Great Void hopes to recruit talented cultivators from the nine domains again. Needless to say, those who were recognized by the pillars are all prime candidates."

Elder Ming De's expression remained the same. The Feather tribe had such thoughts as well. He thought about the young girl from before for a while before he said, "Indeed, there's someone who was recognized by the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction"

Jiang Wenxu was shocked. His expression and voice changed as he asked, "Who is it? Where is he or she now?"

"That girl's talent is astonishing. She's a rarely seen prodigy. Alas, she's already left."

Jiang Wenxu relaxed immediately when he heard that it was a girl. "Isn't there a condition that stipulates that those recognized by the pillar here have to stay and serve for 3,000 years? Why did you let her go?"

Elder Ming De said, "She's one of the White Emperor's people."

"The White Emperor?" Jiang Wenxu frowned.

Elder Ming De naturally would not mention the matter he had entrusted Hong Jian with. Seeing the dark expression on Jiang Wenxu's face, he said, "The girl had expanded her Birth Palace to the full limit. She has the characteristics of a human sovereign. Does Dao Saint Jiang have any thoughts about this?"

"She expanded her Birth Palace to the full limit  
ang Wenxu asked curiously.

"That's right. Dao Saint Jiang, please follow me."

Elder Ming De led Jiang Wenxu to another hall before he activated a formation that showed Little Yuan'er entering the barrier and obtaining recognition from the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction..

### **Chapter 1488: Cultivation Ground (1)**

After Jiang Wenxu saw the recording, he said with a surprised expression on his face, "This girl is indeed a rare talent. She's not affected by the barrier at all. Since she's opened up her Birth Palace completely, mankind will definitely have another supreme being in the future."

"Even Dao Saint Jiang has a high opinion of this girl. It'd be a pity if she can't be used by the Great Void," Elder Ming De said.

Jiang Wenxu looked at Elder Ming De knowingly and said, "Don't tell me the Feather tribe doesn't have any covetous thoughts at all..."

Elder Ming De replied honestly, "But of course. However, she's the White Emperor's people."

Jiang Wenxu nodded and pointed at Lu Zhou. He asked, "Who's he?"

"He's the girl's master. If it weren't for him, the girl would've joined the Feather tribe," Elder Ming De replied with a smile.

"What's his background?" Jiang Wenxu asked.

"I'm not sure yet. I've never heard of such a person by the White Emperor's side. Perhaps, he's a talent who appeared in the recent years."



Jiang Wenxu asked, "Did he go to the other Pillars of Destruction?"

Elder Ming De said, "We don't pay attention to the other pillars. The only one who truly understands the situation of the ten Pillars of Destruction is the Great Void."

"Then, where is he now?" Jiang Wenxu asked.

Elder Ming De was stumped by this question. He was certain Hong Jian would successfully complete his mission. Who knew Hong Jian would die. The other party was not a fool either so it was impossible for him to leave any clues behind. In the end, he could only shake his head in response to Jiang

Wenxu's question.

Jiang Wenxu scoffed lightly before he said, "Then, I'll leave it to you to investigate this matter. What do you think?"

"Leave it to me?" Elder Ming De frowned.

"Til report this matter to the Temple Master," Jiang Wenxu said with a smile, "I believe Elder Ming De will be able to find this person. No matter what, we have to find this girl."

Elder Ming De cursed Jiang Wenxu in his heart. He had planned to divert the trouble and let the Great Void deal with this matter. In this way, even the White Emperor had to be cautious. Who knew Jiang Wenxu would push the matter back to him?

"I'm afraid I'll have to ask for Emperor Yu's opinion," In the end, Elder Ming De resorted to using Emperor Yu's name. He did not want to benefit the Great Void for nothing.

Jiang Wenxu brought a token out and said, "The Temple Master has ordered that during the period of imbalance, those at the Pillars of Destruction must cooperate with the Great Void. Even the ten halls are no exception."

Elder Ming De was slightly surprised by the Great Void's attitude. He asked, "The Sacred Temple values the ten Pillars of Destruction so much?"

It had never been like this in the past.

"Times have changed. This matter is of great importance, and we cannot be careless. I still have important matters to attend to. You can explain it to Emperor Yu yourself," Jiang Wenxu said. Then, he lowered his voice before he continued to say, "I suspect this girl possesses the Great Void Seed. You know

the Great Void values the seeds the most. You must think this over carefully."

After Jiang Wenxu finished speaking, he cupped his fists together at Elder Ming De and deliberately said in a loud voice, "Please forgive me for not being able to greet Emperor Yu. Please convey my greetings. I'll take my leave now."

"May I know where Dao Saint Jiang is going?" Elder Ming De asked.

"The Great Void is short of manpower. I've been ordered by the Temple Master to go to the nine domains to have a look. Do you have any suitable candidates in mind?" Jiang Wenxu asked.

Elder Ming De said, "There's the few Venerable Masters from the green lotus domain. Chen Fu and his disciples are also decent talents."

Jiang Wenxu did not think much of Elder Ming De's recommendations. He scoffed lightly before he said, "That Chen Fu used the twin lotus domain as a bargaining chip and threatened the Great Void. He doesn't want to have anything to do with the Great Void. The Temple Master has already punished him. He won't be able to live for long. His disciples are indeed talented, but they're displeasing to the eye."

After Jiang Wenxu finished speaking, he turned around and left.

After confirming that Jiang Wenxu had left, Elder Ming De said angrily, "How despicable! You actually schemed against me! Without my Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction holding up the sky, where would you be?"

Although Elder Ming De was angry, he still needed to do as he was told.

"The Great Void Seed..." Elder Ming De muttered to himself. He regretted not carefully examining that little girl's cultivation earlier.

In the cultivation world, there was a common belief that those with extremely fast cultivation speed had something to do with the Great Void Seeds or the Great Void energy. Based on this, one could see how precious the Great Void Seeds were.

Elder Ming De paced back and forth in the hall for a long time as he muttered to himself, "There has to be an explanation for Hong Jian's death. If I can capture the girl, I can also give Emperor Yu an explanation."

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou, Little Yuan'er, and Conch arrived near a vast forest near the Great Abyss Land and met up with the others from the Evil Sky Pavilion.

"The others welcomed them back with joyful expressions on their faces.

"Pavilion Master."

"Master."

After Lu Zhou landed, he asked, "Is everyone okay?"

Yu Zhenghai said, "We evacuated in time when we saw an indescribably huge beast circling the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction. Its speed wasn't very fast so we weren't in any danger."

Lu Zhou looked at Kong Wen and asked, "Kong Wen, do you know what beast that was?"

Kong Wen replied, "According to ancient Fierce Beast Records, there aren't many fierce beasts that size. There's Kun in the Endless Ocean, Zhuzhao in the core area of the Unknown Land, and Yinlong in the Great Void. Meng Zhang can be considered one as well, but it was not mentioned in the records. I couldn't see it clearly through the thick fog at that time."

"Kun? Master said that it's an Equalizer!" Zhu Honggong said.

“According to ancient records, Kun can manifest a pair of wings that span 90,000 miles. If it’s an Equalizer, there’s a chance it’ll return to the Great Abyss Land,” Kong Wen said.

Chapter 1489 Cultivation Ground (2)

“It can actually fly?!” Zhu Honggong was beyond shocked. When he thought about his time at the Endless Ocean again, he felt chills running up his spine.

“That’s right. There are many sea beasts that can fly, after all,” Kong Wen said.

Lu Zhou nodded and said, “That’s enough. No matter what, it’s good that everyone’s fine. Let’s rest before we return to Dunzhang.”

Upon hearing this, Zhao Hongfu bowed and said, “Pavilion Master, why don’t we rest for two days. I’ll construct a runic passage that’ll bring us to Dunzhang.”

Lu Zhou shook his head. “Don’t leave any runic passage near or in the Great Abyss Land. We can’t leave any traces behind.”

“Understood.”

If they followed the path they took when they came back to Dunzhang, it would not take long, and it would be safer.

Now that all of Lu Zhou’s disciples had been recognized by the Pillars of Destruction, it won’t be difficult for them to become Saints and supreme beings in the future. There was no need to risk their lives unnecessarily.

Lu Zhou found a tree and rested underneath it.

Upon seeing this, the four elders sighed and left.

“Pavilion Master has become more cautious after losing a disciple.”

“Life is unpredictable. However, I believe that the Evil Sky Pavilion will reach the peak sooner or later. If Mr. Seventh were still here, all ten disciples will become Saints and supreme beings in the future. I’m really looking forward to the future of the Evil Sky Pavilion,” Leng Luo said.

“It’s a pity the Evil Sky Pavilion has us four bags of bones dragging it down.”

“Don’t be discouraged. In terms of talents, we’re inferior to the ten disciples. However, we’re once top experts. We still have our experiences. We’ll also reach the peak.”

The four elders looked at each other

“It’s a pity that the four of us old bones have been dragging us down.”

“Don’t be discouraged. In terms of talent, we are inferior to the ten great disciples, but at least we were once first-class experts. In my opinion, experience is the most precious thing in life. We will also reach the peak.”

The four elders looked at each other and smiled. Then, they looked in the direction of the Great Abyss Land and saw the ray of light in the distance, shining through the thick fog.

Meanwhile, the others surrounded Little Yuan'er immediately and asked about the inside of the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction.

Little Yuan'er and Conch excitedly told everyone about what they had seen and experienced.

Everyone was shocked when they heard that there was sunlight at the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction.

"No matter what, Ninth Junior Sister has been recognized by the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction. This is great news! Congratulations," Zhu Honggong said. Yu Shangrong said with a faint smile, "Ninth Junior Sister is very talented, to begin with. Now that she's been recognized by the pillar, she'll probably surpass me soon."

## **NIE**

Little Yuan'er said, "Second Senior Brother, you're teasing me again! I don't have much to show off. Compared to Second Senior Brother, I'm still lacking."

Yu Zhenghai laughed loudly. "It's rare to see Ninth Junior Sister so humble. This is a good thing. We'll all continue to work hard in the future."

"Yes, yes."

Early the next morning, Lu Zhou led everyone and flew across the 10,000 miles of forest.

It took them a few days before they arrived at the runic passage that Duanmu Dian had previously led them to. Following that, they returned to Dunzhang.

In a small courtyard near Dunzhang.

When Duanmu Dian sensed the energy fluctuations from the runic passage, he opened his eyes. With just a flash, he disappeared and reappeared near the runic passage.

"Old Lu?!"

Duanmu Dian was overjoyed when he saw everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion walking out of the runic passage.

Lu Zhou knew what Duanmu Dian was going to ask so he took the initiative to say, "Everything went well. I need to rest here for a time before returning to the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Upon hearing this, Duanmu Dian said, "I'm afraid that's not possible."

Everyone looked at Duanmu Dian in confusion. It was not like the Great Saint of the Evil Sky Pavilion to publicly refuse the Pavilion Master, after all.

"Why?" Lu Zhou asked.

Duanmu Dian clasped his hands on his back and said, "There's a mighty figure from the Great Void patrolling the ten Pillars of Destruction. He had already come to Dunzhang. It can be seen that the Great

Void places great importance on the situation of the ten pillars. It's no longer safe for you in the Unknown Land."

Mingshi Yin said with a smile, "Now that we're done, they're finally here. They're really slow."

"Not necessarily," Duanmu Dian said, "Before this, Lan Xihe, the Holy Maiden of the Hall of Light, would often patrol the Unknown Land. The Dark Guards from Xuanyi Palace have long been dispatched, and then, there were also the 3,000 silver-armored guards from Tu Wei Hall. This should be enough to calm the imbalance in the Unknown Land. However, the Great Void underestimated the severity of the imbalance this time. After cracks appeared on some of the pillars, Dao Saints and even Great Dao Saints were dispatched. Since the 3,000 silver-armored guards of Tu Wei Hall have been wiped out, Jiang Wenxu must be furious." Lu Zhou suddenly raised his hand and interjected, "Wait." "What's wrong?"

"Did you say Jiang Wenxu?"

Duanmu Dian nodded. "He's in charge of the 3,000 silver-armored guards in Tu Wei Hall since the Hall Master of Tu Wei Hall lives in seclusion all year round. All the power is in his hand."

"Jiang Wenxu is in charge of the silver-armored guards?" Lu Zhou asked again.

"Yes. Do you know him?"

Duanmu Dian recalled the time he and Lu Tiantong first came to the Great Void. He did not remember any interactions between Lu Tiantong and Jiang Wenxu.

Mingshi Yin said with a smile, "Jiang Wenxu was the Grand Tutor of Great Yan in the golden lotus domain. He was also the Grand Tutor of the twelve foreign tribes in the western region. He wanted to become a local tyrant and control the cultivation progress of the humans in the golden lotus domain. In the end, he was killed by my master with one palm strike. It seems like the Grand Tutor was just a projection." Duanmu Dian: "..."

Lu Zhou looked at Duanmu Dian, puzzled, as he asked, "Why are you so shocked?"

Duanmu Dian sighed heavily. "It seems like I really owe you in my past life. Even my descendant was tamed by you. Old Lu, you're really trying to kill me! I won't say anything about running back and forth between the ten Pillars of Destruction and putting yourself at risk. However, you even dare to kill Jiang Wenxu's projection! That guy is famous for seeking revenge for the smallest offenses!"

Lu Zhou did not reply. He only looked at Duanmu Dian silently.

Chapter 1490 Cultivation Ground (3)

Duanmu Dian asked again with a hint of certainty, "Needless to say, you offended someone again when you went to the Great Abyss Land, right?"

Before Lu Zhou could respond, Little Yuan'er, who could no longer hold back, scoffed and said, "What you mean by my master offended someone again? Those people were the ones who offended my master, and they should be killed for it!"

Duanmu Dian: "???"

'It's over! It's really over! Is it too late to withdraw from the Evil Sky Pavilion now?'

Duanmu Dian scratched his head with both his hands, causing his dandruff to fall like snowflakes.

Everyone retreated in disgust. How could this Great Saint not pay attention to his hygiene?

Duanmu Dian said, "Old Lu, you better run for your life!" Then, he turned and called out, "Lu Wu!"

Roar!

Lu Wu descended from the sky and landed behind everyone. It lowered its head and looked at the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Duanmu Dian said, "Don't ever come to the Unknown Land again. Although the nine domains don't have as many resources as the Unknown Land, there are still many good places. Once the imbalance improves, you can go to the Endless Ocean and settle down in lost places like Mount Halcyon. It won't be a problem for you to be the local tyrant there. You can be the second White Emperor."

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "Nonsense."

Lu Zhou ignored Duanmu Dian and walked toward the small courtyard with his hands on his back

The others followed Lu Zhou. "???"

Duanmu Dian felt vexed.

The last person to walk past Duanmu Dian was his descendant, Duanmu Sheng, the third disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion. He stopped next to Duanmu Dian.

Upon seeing this, Duanmu Dian sighed and said, "Only my descendant is the most reliable."

Duanmu Sheng scoffed lightly before he said, "Although you're my ancestor, and your age and seniority are higher than mine, you should still reflect on your attitude..." "???"

After that, Duanmu Sheng walked toward the small courtyard with the Overlord Spear in his hand. After taking two steps, he shouted, "Lu Wu, why are you still standing there? Follow me."

Lu Wu looked awe-inspiring sitting on its haunches, but after Duanmu Sheng shouted, it shrank back. Then, it scampered toward Duanmu Sheng like a kitten.

Duanmu Dian: "..."

'Is this the feeling of being abandoned by everyone?'

After returning to the small courtyard.

Lu Zhou sat on a chair and closed his eyes.

At this time, Yu Zhenghai bowed and said, "Master, all of us have been recognized by the Pillars of Destruction. We should choose a good place to cultivate. We should all be able to become Saints in less than 100 years." Lu Zhou nodded. "That's what I intend to do."

What the Evil Sky Pavilion needed to do now was to hide its strength and bide its time.

“Master, we also need to choose an excellent palace to pass our Birth Trials. Hence, I don’t think the Evil Sky Pavilion is a good choice,” Yu Zhenghai continued to say.

“In your opinion, where should we go?” Lu Zhou was thinking about this as well.

Previously, they could pass their earlier Birth Trials by relying on the Purple Glazed Ceramic. However, after becoming Venerable Masters or Saints, the environment needed to pass Birth Trials would have to be harsher. The Purple Glazed Ceramic was no longer enough.

“The Qin clan’s southern training hall is a good place,” Yu Zhenghai said.

Lu Zhou naturally knew what Yu Zhenghai meant. He shook his head and said, “The Sky Hook Ropeway is indeed not bad, but it won’t be able to help you become Saints.”

Everyone shook their heads, indicating they did not know where they should go as well.

After a moment, Lu Zhou said, “Perhaps, Chen Fu would have an idea.” “Chen Fu?”

“Although I’m a Saint, my experience won’t be able to help you. Chen Fu has been a Saint for a long time now. He’s a Great Saint with a good reputation. He should know of good places to pass the Birth Trials. If you really want to go to the Sky Hook Ropeway, you can travel there later.”

At this time, Zhu Honggong clapped his hands loudly as he said, “Master is wise! You even thought of a way that allows us to have the best of both worlds!”