

Disciples 1501

Chapter 1501: Killing Intent (2)

"That's right. Do you have any questions?" Lu Zhou asked.

"No. I just want to confirm it," Chen Fu replied.

"Severing the lotus frees the avatar. My disciple, Yu Shangrong, is the first person to sever his lotus. It's truly unprecedented," Lu Zhou said.

"..."

Chen Fu, who finally understood what was going on, looked at Yu Shangrong approvingly. "Each generation is really better than the last one. You're a hero."

"Thank you for your praise, Saint Chen. It's just a small trick; it's not worth mentioning," Yu Shangrong said.

Upon hearing this, Yu Zhenghai frowned. 'Forget it, forget it. I'll let you show off today.'

Chen Fu turned to look at his disciples and said, "This is an example you should all learn from."

Lu Zhou said, "Let's continue with the sparring session."

Since there were five Venerable Masters among Chen Fu's disciples, there would be five matches.

At this moment, Zhang Xiaoruo walked out. He had been trying hard to hold back.

He could not wait to test his skills. He was different from his fellow disciples.

Autumn Dew Mountain had lost three matches in a row and had lost all its dignity. If this continued, how could the Autumn Dew Mountain stand firm in Great Han in the future? Their master's time was almost up. Once their master was gone, how would the Autumn Dew Mountain be able to intimidate the world and sit firmly at the peak? He would let the person in front of him go just because he was weak. He was rather disdainful of Yun Tongxiao's methods.

Zhang Xiaoruo said to Zhou Guang, "Senior brother, please allow me to go first." "Go ahead." Zhou Guang nodded.

Then, Zhang Xiaoruo cupped his hands at the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion and bluntly asked, "Who's willing to come out and fight with me?"

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong had already fought so naturally they would no longer participate.

Mingshi Yin smiled and said mockingly, "Let me do it. I'll let you taste the taste of defeat."

Mingshi Yin did not mince his words at all.

Zhang Xiaoruo replied, "I'm afraid you'll be the one to lose."

The duo lacked the courtesy of those before them. Their words were filled with gunpowder even before the fight started. With this, they aroused the enthusiasm of the audience even more.

Everyone was looking forward to watching a good show.

"I'm so scared. Then, you have to hold back. Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't be able to beat you," Mingshi Yin said.

Just as Mingshi Yin was about to enter the arena, Duanmu Sheng suddenly said,

"Fourth Senior Brother, your cultivation isn't any weaker than those of Eldest

Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother. You better not bully the weak."

Zhang Xiaoruo was shocked.

Mingshi Yin said, "Third Senior Brother, how can my cultivation be comparable to Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother? I'm still weaker than them."

"Don't pretend. It's not like I don't know you. I think it's best if you let me fight," Duanmu Sheng said, clearly determined to fight.

"Ah?" Mingshi Yin wanted to reply, but when he saw Duanmu Sheng glaring at him, he could only swallow his words.

With this, Zhang Xiaoruo hurriedly said, "Let's just continue with following the order of seniority. Let this brother fight."

After saying that, Zhang Xiaoruo thought to himself, 'That guy looks cunning, and his eyes are sinister. As expected, he's not a good person! To think he's as strong as his Eldest and Second Senior Brothers! I almost suffered a huge loss...'

Mingshi Yin retreated to the side and said resentfully, "Consider yourself lucky."

Zhang Xiaoruo replied with an insincere smile, "Thank you."

Duanmu Sheng carried the Overlord Spear and walked into the arena. He pointed at Zhang Xiaoruo and said, "My Fourth Junior Brother is wrong."

'You're not lucky,' Duanmu Sheng said in a clear voice, "In fact, you're even more unlucky to have met me."

Swoosh!

Duanmu Sheng raised his Overlord Spear horizontally and tilted it 45 degrees upward. Then, he flew out swiftly, leaving afterimages in his wake. In just a blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Zhang Xiaoruo.

"Thousand Waves!"

As Duanmu Sheng leaped up, tens of thousands of energy spears shot toward Zhang Xiaoruo.

Zhang Xiaoruo was shocked. He retreated as he resisted the overbearing energy spears. He wondered if his opponent was even stronger than the first two disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion. The overbearing attack continued forcing him to retreat. When he reached the edge of the arena, he leaped into the sky.

Duanmu Sheng followed closely behind. His long spear was like a golden dragon.

Zhang Xiaoruo hovered in the air as he pressed his hand down and cried out, "Expansive Heavenly Energy!"

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou said, "Confucian technique?"

Chen Fu said, "I'm skilled in the three schools of cultivation. Zhang Xiaoruo's very skilled in the Confucian school's techniques such as the Expansive Heavenly Energy."

"The Confucian school's style is restrained, and their practitioners have easy-going vitality energy. This child's vitality energy is overbearing..." Lu Zhou remarked.

"You have a discerning eye," Chen Fu said, "Zhang Xiaoruo was often bullied when he was young so he can't stand evil. The Confucian school's techniques are indeed more restrained and harmonious, but the Expansive Heavenly Energy is different. The more overbearing one is, the more power one can unleash."

"You have a point," Lu Zhou said with a nod,

In the sky, Duanmu Sheng's energy spears became increasingly fierce. The frequency of his attacks was unprecedented. Perhaps, he had been feeling suppressed in the Unknown Land for a long time and had not had a decent opponent to train with so he went out all out now that he met an opponent who was not pleasing to the eye.

Zhang Xiaoruo had been rather confident that the Expansive Heavenly Energy could crush the energy spears. Alas, he was doomed to be disappointed. "Imperfect Divine Intervention!"

The energy spears cut through the Expansive Heavenly Energy like a hot knife through butter.

Bang!

They continued to move upward.

Zhang Xiaoruo used the power of the Dao to move as well. He suddenly disappeared, and the energy spears missed their target.

However, Duanmu Sheng did not stop. He kept up his rhythm, moving higher and higher.

Everyone raised their heads and watched in shock.

When Zhang Xiaoruo saw how relentless Duanmu Sheng was, he said coldly as he pressed his hand down, "You think too highly of yourself. Have a taste of my Five

Stars Seal!"

A green palm seal burst forth from Zhang Xiaoruo's palm and descended from the sky.

Duanmu Sheng did not retreat at all. He used the Imperfect Divine Intervention to counter the attack.

Chapter 1502 Killing Intent (3)

Just as the energy spears were about to clash with the palm seal, the palm seal suddenly split into five. They overlapped with each other as they tore through space and appeared above the energy spears in just a blink of an eye.

Bang!

The five palm seals had been imbued with the power of the Dao so they suppressed the energy spears before they swept toward Duanmu Sheng

Duanmu Sheng held the Overlord Spear up. He felt his arms going numb, but he held onto the Overlord Spear tightly. However, he was quickly pushed down.

Boom!

In just a breath, Duanmu Sheng fell to the ground. He continued to push against the palm seals.

The ground of the arena that was paved with bluestones shattered immediately. Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve, sending the rubble flying.

The others activated their protective energies to keep the flying rubble and debris at bay.

With this, the battle should have ended. However, how could Zhang Xiaoruo, who had just gained the upper hand, end the battle so quickly? A victory at this level was far from enough. He glared at Duanmu Sheng who showed no signs of giving up. Creak!

The handle of the Overlord Spear bent at this moment.

“Old Third!” Yu Zhenghai frowned.

At the same time, the other members of the Autumn Dew Mountain standing outside the training hall cried out, “Mr. Fifth!” Everyone turned to look at Lu Zhou and Chen Fu. Seeing the two elders’ indifferent expressions, which clearly expressed they had no intention of interfering, the others could only continue to watch.

Duanmu Sheng’s numbness meant he no longer felt pain.

“Why bother? You’re not strong enough,” Zhang Xiaoruo said.

Duanmu Sheng burst forth with energy at this moment. He forcefully straightened the Overlord Spear’s handle. Upon seeing this, a hint of killing intent flashed in Zhang Xiaoruo’s eyes. Then, he said in a deep voice, “Octuple Seals.” Another three palm seals shot out from Zhang Xiaoruo’s hand, joining the other five palm seals.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Overlord Spear bent again, and Duanmu Sheng’s feet were pushed into the ground. The veins on his arms popped, and his eyes shone with fighting spirit. Clearly, he had no intention of giving up. He gritted his teeth before he cried out and forcefully straightened the Overlord Spear again.

“Since you’re like this, I won’t be polite. Double Octuple Seals!”

Zhang Xiaoruo lifted both hands at the same time as he hovered in the air.

Upon seeing this, Chen Fu frowned slightly. He was about to raise his hand when Lu Zhou reached out to press his hand down.

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "Just watch."

The Double Octuple Seals fell from the sky.

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion could sense the force of the Double Octuple Seals. If Duanmu Sheng did not give up now, he would definitely be injured. Moreover, the injuries would not be light. They wanted to intervene, but when they saw Lu Zhou sitting with a calm expression, they could only helplessly watch. Boom!

When the palm seals fell, Duanmu Sheng grunted, and his feet sank half a foot into the ground. The Overlord Spear bent again. At the same time, the coiling dragon around the handle began to flash frantically, indicating that the spear was about to break.

"Move!" Duanmu Sheng roared. Then, the purple dragons on his arms burst forth. They quickly straightened the Overlord Spear before they swept the Double Octuple Seals away.

Zhang Xiaoruo, who was caught off guard, was knocked back by the two purple dragons. "Diabolic cultivator?"

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain exclaimed in unison, "He's a diabolic cultivator?"

Duanmu Sheng stomped on the ground before energy spears exploded in the air.

At the same time, the two purple dragons grew 1,000 times bigger, filling the air. With that, Duanmu Sheng continued to battle Zhang Xiaoruo fiercely.

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain felt as though their hearts were in their throats at this moment. One of them finally said, "Master, he's a diabolic cultivator!"

Chen Fu was also surprised. However, when he saw the calm expression on Lu Zhou's face, he knew Lu Zhou must be aware of this. Hence, he said, "Don't move."

With this, Chen Fu's disciples could only watch the battle.

As the duo fought, Zhang Xiaoruo said, "So you're actually a diabolic cultivator?"

"What's a diabolic cultivator?" Duanmu Sheng asked.

Zhang Xiaoruo suddenly flashed around Duanmu Sheng, leaving countless clones in his wake.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Duanmu Sheng's energy spears flew out in all directions. The faster he thrust his spear, the more energy spears appeared. In the end, it was as though he had formed a small circular domain with energy spears. His arms moved without stopping as the purple dragons flew around him.

"Venerable Master?" Chen Fu exclaimed in surprise, "He mobilized the power of the Dao and the law of space with his spear? What a special Venerable Master!"

As soon as Chen Fu's voice fell...

Boom!

A thunderous explosion rang in the air.

The energy spears seemed to have collided with something.

At the same time, all the clones disappeared. Only one figure could be seen plummeting from the sky.

Boom!

Zhang Xiaoruo spat out blood before he landed on the ground.

Everyone gulped.

The battle seemed to have ended.

Duanmu Sheng landed not far from Zhang Xiaoruo. He held the Overlord Spear with its tip pointed downward as he stared at the fallen Zhang Xiaoruo with an icy gaze. At the same time, the purple dragons returned to his arms, and the corrosive energy on his body dissipated as well. However, he shook his head and said, "Again!"

Bang!

Duanmu Sheng stabbed the Overlord Spear into the ground. The battle was too satisfying. He had not had enough. The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain:

'This person isn't going to let him off!'

Duanmu Sheng was angered by Zhang Xiaoru's fleeting killing intent so he said, "Coward, get up and continue fighting me!"

Bang!

Zhang Xiaoruo refused to get up. Blood could be seen at the corners of his lips, and his entire body was in pain.

At this moment, Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "Enough."

With that, Duanmu Sheng's anger dissipated immediately. Then, he said, "Yes, master."

"Leave," Lu Zhou said again with a wave of his sleeve.

"Yes." Duanmu Sheng put away the Overlord Spear before he turned to leave.

Just as Duanmu Sheng turned around, Zhang Xiaoruo suddenly leaped up.

The space froze.

A cold energy shot out from Zhang Xiaoruo's hand as he shouted, "I haven't lost yet!"

Swoosh!

Duanmu Sheng felt a chill on his back, but it was too late to do anything. He thought to himself, 'It's over...'

At this time, Lu Zhou's indifferent voice rang out. "How dare you."

A golden palm seal, which was many times faster than Zhang Xiaoruo's, flew out and sent Zhang Xiaoruo flying in just a blink of an eye.

Bang!

Zhang Xiaoruo fell to the ground immediately. "Fifth Junior Brother!"

"Old Fifth!"

Several of Chen Fu's disciples rushed out to catch Zhang Xiaoruo.

"We can tolerate this, but we won't! Since you want to spar, let's spar! What's so great about bullying the weak?"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Fu's ten disciples were very united at this moment. Hua Yin, Liang Yufei, and Yun Tongxiao originally did not care, but now their fifth junior brother was injured, they would let things go. Moreover, the others had rushed toward the diabolic cultivator so they had no choice but to rush out as well.

Chen Fu said in a deep voice, "Enough!"

After that, Chen Fu launched into a violent coughing fit.

Alas, Chen Fu's voice was drowned out by the commotion.

Buzz!

At this time, Lu Zhou appeared behind Duanmu Sheng with his palm facing outward. Then, he said tonelessly, "You overestimate yourselves."

Boom!

Everyone from the Autumn Dew Mountain was sent flying by a golden energy seal. They landed on the ground with a loud boom.

With just one move, Lu Zhou cleared the arena.

Chapter 1503 Punishment

All the Autumn Dew Mountain's disciples who rushed into the arena were sent flying by Lu Zhou. His precise control caused their blood and qi to surge and caused their arms to go numb. It was only for Chen Fu's sake that he did not kill them. Even then, just this move alone was enough to bring fear into their hearts.

Lu Zhou looked at the people lying on the ground in pain with his hands on his back before he said, "As Chen Fu's disciple, you actually launched a sneak attack? Aren't you afraid of being laughed at?" "He's a

diabolic cultivator!” Zhang Xiaoruo protested as he clutched his chest with one hand and pointed at Duanmu Sheng with the other hand. He had mustered up all his courage to speak up.

“Shut up!” At this moment, Chen Fu rose to his feet. He had long been in a bad mood and could no longer contain his anger.

Upon seeing this, the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain shuddered. Although Chen Fu looked haggard and weak, his sacred position and authority in everyone’s hearts did not change.

Chen Fu’s expression was dark as he glared at Zhang Xiaoruo and pointed at him. “Wicked disciple! What were you thinking?”

“M-master?” Zhang Xiaoruo felt as though he had been doused with a bucket of cold water. He did not understand why his master was standing up for an outsider. How could they let outsiders act as they pleased here?

Zhang Xiaoruo looked at his master in confusion. When his eyes shifted to the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion, he grew angry again. His master was a Great Saint; why should he be afraid of these people?

Chen Fu continued to say angrily, “Wicked disciple, have you forgotten my teachings?”

“Master, I... What did I do wrong?” Zhang Xiaoruo asked, confused.

Everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion shook their heads.

Just from this alone, it was clear how different the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain and the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion were.

If the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion were reprimanded, they would not ask for the reason. If their master reprimanded or punished them, they would admit their mistakes first even if they did not know what they did wrong. After all, as long as it was nothing too serious, they would show respect to their master first.

Seeing that Zhang Xiaoruo did not even know what he did wrong, Chen Fu grew even angrier. He said, “Kneel!”

No matter how bold or angry Zhang Xiaoruo was, he did not dare to disobey his master in front of his fellow disciples and the other members of the Autumn Dew Mountain. He kneeled immediately.

Thud!

Chen Fu asked sternly, “They’re honored guests I invited here. I told you to spar, but what did you do earlier?”

“This... I...” Zhang Xiaoruo hesitated for a moment before he said, “I didn’t do anything wrong. I only wanted to win back the dignity of the Autumn Dew Mountain. Since the cultivation of our friends from the Evil Sky Pavilion is profound, I can only go all out. It’s through that we should hold back when sparring, but the sword has no eyes, after all. No one can guarantee they won’t get hurt during a sparring session. Please forgive me, master.”

Chen Fu was so angry that he coughed violently again. “You unfilial disciple! You’re truly unfilial!”

Zhang Xiaoruo's words brought chaos to Chen Fu's state of mind. Over the years, even when he faced his seriously injured disciples or when his disciples acted outrageously, he had never lost control of his anger in this manner. However, today, Zhang Xiaoruo's words greatly disturbed his state of mind.

"Master!" Zhang Xiaoruo got up, looking very worried.

"Enough," Lu Zhou suddenly said. His voice that contained faint Primal Qi caused everyone to fall silent.

No one dared to speak at this moment.

"Chen Fu, I shouldn't interfere when you teach your disciple a lesson. However, your body is weak now. Moreover, your disciples are just waiting to rebel," Lu Zhou said.

These words were both directed at Chen Fu and his ten disciples. Chen Fu's ten disciples did not dare to protest when they heard these words. Instead, all of them kneeled in unison. Then, they began to speak one after another.

"I don't dare to do such a thing, master!" "I'm extremely loyal to master! The sun and the moon can be my witness!"

One by one, they began to proclaim their loyalty.

Upon seeing this, the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion scratched their heads, feeling awkward. They felt a sense of déjà vu. When Chen Fu was about to speak, Lu Zhou raised his hand and interjected, "You're host, and I'm just a guest. Under normal circumstances, the guest should follow the host's wishes. However, your situation isn't good now. If you think it's appropriate, I'll deal with it on your behalf. What do you think?"

Chen Fu was naturally eager to agree to Lu Zhou. Zhang Xiaoruo's fleeting killing intent did not escape his notice earlier. Moreover, he had also invited Lu Zhou here in hopes that Lu Zhou would take charge of the world so that the peace would continue. Moreover, it was a fact that his disciple tried to launch a sneak attack on Lu Zhou's disciple. It was only right that he let Lu Zhou deal with this. On the contrary, the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain wore shocked expressions on their faces. How could it be like this? Was this not stealing the limelight from their master?

Chen Fu said, "That's a great idea."

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain:

Lu Zhou looked at the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain. No one in the world could empathize with Chen Fu more than he did at this moment. Then, he said earnestly, "Your master, Great Saint Chen, and I can be considered to have a mutual understanding after we got to know each other." Then, he turned to Chen Fu and said, "Thank you for your trust and for inviting me here as your guest. The Autumn Dew Mountain is a friend of the Evil Sky Pavilion."

"The Evil Sky Pavilion is a friend of the Autumn Dew Mountain as well," Chen Fu said.

Lu Zhou nodded before he called out, "Zhang Xiaoruo."

Zhang Xiaoruo was stunned for a moment. "S-senior?"

"When you sparred with my disciple, victory was in your grasp. If you had fought steadily, you could've won. Alas, you're impulsive and eager to win. You even carried killing intent. Do you admit it?" Lu Zhou asked.

Zhang Xiaoruo protested again. "Killing intent? Senior, don't slander me. How could I carry killing intent? We were sparring. Injuries are unavoidable in sparring sessions."

Seeing that Zhang Xiaoruo was still trying to quibble, Lu Zhou sighed and shook his head. Then, he said, "I'll give you one last chance."

Zhang Xiaoruo was slightly startled by these threatening words. He turned to look at his expressionless master before he looked at Lu Zhou again. Then, realization dawned on him. It seemed like the sparring sessions were just an excuse; his master had found a helper. With this knowledge, he stubbornly said, "I didn't do anything wrong!"

Lu Zhou sighed again as he looked at Chen Fu and asked, "Saint Chen, this is your disciple. How do you want to deal with him?"

If this were in the past, Chen Fu might have gotten up and taught Zhang Xiaoruo a lesson. Unfortunately, he was weak and dying now. He was not afraid of life and death, but he could not let go of the world. Otherwise, he would no longer bother himself with worldly affairs.

Finally, Chen Fu said, "Brother Lu, just do as you wish."

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Chen Fu's disciples were in an uproar. This was equivalent to putting their lives in the other party's hands. This was enough to make them feel a chill in their hearts.

At this time, Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "Very well." Then, he looked at Zhang Xiaoruo again and said, "I will punish you on your master's behalf. I hope you'll turn over a new leaf in the future."

Zhang Xiaoruo grew even more angry and unresigned. "Wait," Chen Fu suddenly said. He knew Lu Zhou was already being very lenient on his behalf.

"You want to protect him?" Lu Zhou asked.

Chen Fu shook his head and said, "Zhang Xiaoruo, I've warned you once when you colluded with the envoy from the Eastern Capital. Now that committed another mistake, you have to be punished. I will destroy three of your Birth Charts as a punishment. Do you accept this punishment?" "T-three, three Birth Charts?"

Zhou Guang, Chen Fu's third disciple, Yun Tongxiao, Chen Fu's fourth disciple, and a few others who were not Venerable Masters kowtowed immediately. "Master, although Old Fifth is wrong, it's not right to destroy three of his Birth Charts. Isn't this punishment too severe?" Zhou Guang said.

"That's right. Master, Old Fifth just became a Venerable Master not too long ago. Although Venerable Masters can restore their Birth Charts within three days, how's he going to find suitable life hearts in such a short time?" Yun Tongxiao said.

"I beg master to spare Fifth Junior Brother!"

“Master, I beg you to show mercy!”

Chen Fu ignored his disciples’ pleas and continued to say indifferently, “Apart from destroying three of your Birth Charts, you’re not allowed to restore them within these three days.”

Chen Fu’s disciples cried out in unison, “Master!”

Chapter 1504 A Show of Strength (1)

“Fifth Senior Brother is indeed in the wrong, but destroying three of his Birth Charts is too harsh! He’s a Venerable Master; one of Great Han’s pillars. He’s one of only seven Venerable Masters in Great Han. If you destroy three of his Birth Charts and prohibit him from restoring them within three days, it’s no different from killing him!”

“Zhang Xiaoruo, hurry up and kowtow to master! Admit your mistake and apologize to Mr. Third from the Evil Sky Pavilion!” Hua Yin said. As the Eldest Senior Brother, his words were thunderous at this moment.

At this time, Zhang Xiaoruo’s emotions were turbulent as well. In the past, when he made mistakes, his master would criticize and lecture him. At most, he would be punished with a cane. He truly did not expect his master to want to destroy three of his Birth Charts for a group of outsiders. He felt extremely wronged and angry. Nonetheless, he moved forward on his knees, and when he reached the edge of the step, he said, “I was wrong, master! I beg you to forgive me! Master, I know my mistakes now. Please forgive me!”

Chen Fu looked at Zhang Xiaoruo. In the past, when his body was fine, he could restrain his disciple with his strength and status. However, now that his time was almost up, who else could restrain his disciple? He did not want Autumn Dew Mountain to fall, and he did not want chaos to descend on Great Han. After all, he knew the chaos would be brought by his disciples. He did not wish for Autumn Dew Mountain to bear this eternal infamy.

Chen Fu watched quietly as Zhang Xiaoruo kowtowed and admitted his mistakes.

At this moment, a majestic voice suddenly rang from the horizon outside of Autumn Dew Mountain.

“Great Saint Chen, please calm down.”

The others raised their heads.

Chen Fu did not even look up. He said, “Wei Cheng?”

Flying chariots hovered in the sky. Groups of cultivators and soldiers surrounded the flying chariots.

At this moment, Chen Fu’s attendant said with a bow, “They’re from the royal court.”

Chen Fu said calmly, “Since they’re here, tell them to come down.”

Since Chen Fu had been severely injured by the Great Void Emperor, the people of the royal court had been asking about his situation. He was not sure how the royal court found out he was injured in the first place. In the end, he assumed the people from the Great Void must have leaked the news to sow discord.

The Great Void rarely interferes in the nine domains' affairs, but this time, the Great Void Emperor personally took action. The so-called rules had long been thrown away.

Chen Fu knew he had to handle the affairs of Great Han carefully to prevent the common people from suffering. Over the past twenty years, he had ordered his attendant to search for Lu Zhou everywhere. After painstaking efforts, he finally found Lu Zhou. In all of the nine domains, Lu Zhou was the only one who could help Autumn Dew Mountain and Great Han to get through the incoming disaster. At this time, Hua Yin said, "There's no need to invite irrelevant people here."

As soon as Hua Yin's voice fell, two figures flew out from their respective flying chariots and landed in front of the training hall. Both of them were dignified-looking middle-aged men. They were both dressed in armor. The one on the left looked slightly more mature while the one on the right looked younger. The two men were almost the same size. After the two men landed, they looked around curiously, assessing the situation. When they saw the cracked floor and Zhang Xiaoruo kneeling on the ground, they bowed to Chen Fu and said, "Greetings, Saint Chen."

Chen Fu nodded. "Wei Cheng, Su Bie."

Wei Chen and Su Bie were the other two Venerable Masters in Great Han who were not from Autumn Dew Mountain.

After greeting Chen Fu, the duo bowed slightly at the other disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain. Then, when they bowed at one of the disciples on the right, they called out, "Your Majesty."

Lu Zhou looked over. He had almost forgotten that one of Chen Fu's disciples was the emperor of Great Han.

From the beginning until the end, the emperor had kept a very low profile and did not say much. He only watched everything calmly.

Lu Zhou had overlooked him. Now that he looked at the emperor of Great Han again, he thought the other party was truly not simple. The other party seemed patient enough and knew to maintain a low profile.

Moreover, the emperor of Great Han did not seem to put on any airs with his fellow disciples as well. However, earlier, he did not speak up for Zhang Xiaoruo and had only kneeled symbolically.

"In Autumn Dew Mountain, there's no emperor," Liu Zheng, the emperor of Great Han, said. Wei Cheng and Su Bie nodded.

In the cultivation world, ranks and status in the secular world did not mean anything.

Wei Cheng and Su Bie were Venerable Masters. In Great Han, they were on equal footing with Liu Zheng.

The most powerful and influential person in Great Han was Chen Fu.

At this time, Lu Zhou finally said, "Emperor of Great Han?"

Chen Fu said, "You should've known this a long time ago." "What a great emperor of Great Han," Lu Zhou said tonelessly.

Liu Zheng stepped forward and said to Lu Zhou, "There's no emperor here, only cultivators. I hope senior will overlook this."

Lu Zhou thought Liu Zheng was very good at acting.

Chen Fu said, "I accepted him as a disciple to maintain the safety and peace of the world. With the help from Autumn Dew Mountain, the people of Great Han live and work in peace. Su Bie, why did you come to Autumn Dew Mountain?"

Su Bie replied, "I heard that Saint Chen isn't feeling well so I came to visit. Moreover, His Majesty has been in Autumn Dew Mountain over the past few days. The country can't do without its ruler for even a day."

Chen Fu nodded. "Apart from this, what else is there?"

Naturally, these could not be the only reasons for the visit. After all, why would two Venerable Masters come just to bring the emperor back?

Su Bie replied, "I also want to ask Saint Chen to spare Zhang Xiaoruo."

"Reason?" Chen Fu asked. Initially, he had been slightly moved and hesitated to punish Zhang Xiaoruo. However, upon hearing Su Bie's words, he lost all intentions to spare his disciple.

Chapter 1505 A Show of Strength (2)

Su Bie asked, "Your Majesty, didn't you speak to the Saint?"

Chen Fu frowned as he looked at Liu Zheng, his seventh disciple who was also the emperor of Great Han, and said, "Speak."

"This is a matter regarding the secular world and has nothing to do with the cultivation world. I hope master will forgive me," Liu Zheng said.

"Back then, I let you ascend the throne to pacify the people to serve the people and the country, not to scheme and covet power," Chen Fu said.

"I remember master's words and dare not forget them," Liu Zheng said. Meanwhile, Lu Zhou silently observed Liu Zheng's behavior, attitude, and speech. Under such circumstances, Liu Zheng was still very calm; he was not affected by the sparring incident at all. His instincts told him that there was something wrong with Liu Zheng.

As expected.

Liu Zheng said, "I feel that Fifth Senior Brother is a rare Venerable Master. Talents are important to Great Han. If he loses his Birth Charts, it'll be a great loss to Great Han. I hope master will show mercy."

"You finally pleaded for him," Chen Fu said.

"So master has already expected this," Liu Zheng said.

"Although you're the emperor of Great Han, you're also Zhang Xiaoruo's junior brother. There's no emperor in Autumn Dew Mountain. Do you understand?" Chen Fu asked.

"I understand."

"Liu Zheng," Chen Fu said tonelessly, "You and Zhang Xiaoruo will be punished together. Each of you will have three Birth Charts destroyed. Hua Yin, since you're my eldest disciple, you'll execute the punishment on my behalf."

"???"

Everyone was stunned.

Even Zhang Xiaoruo and Liu Zheng were stunned. They exchanged a look.

Chen Fu's disciples could not figure out what Chen Fu was trying to do. Hua Yin bowed and asked, "Why, master?"

In other words, there had to be a reason for these punishments.

Chen Fu asked, "Do all of you really think I don't know what's going on?"

The inside and the outside of the training hall were silent.

"Do you really think you managed to keep me in the dark?"

Suddenly...

"How dare you!"

Liang Yufeng and Yun Tongxiao suddenly turned around and attacked Zhang Xiaoruo and Liu Zheng.

"Take them down!"

With two Venerable Masters making a move, the space seemed to have frozen. At the critical moment, Wei Cheng and Su Bie flashed, blocking Yun Tongxiao and Liang Yufeng.

Liang Yufeng was the second disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain while Yun Tongxiao was the fourth disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain. Why did they suddenly attack their fellow disciples?

"Scram! This isn't any of your business!" Yun Tongxiao said in a deep voice.

Su Bie replied, "No one can attack His Majesty." "There's no emperor here, only my Seventh Junior Brother. Move aside!"

"If something happens to the emperor, the world will be in chaos," Su Bie said.

"If it's going to be chaotic, then so be it! Moreover, with the Autumn Dew Mountain around, there won't be chaos. The Autumn Dew Mountain will bring about reorganization to the world and bring peace!" Yun Tongxiao said.

The two parties confronted each other.

With just these few sentences, Lu Zhou understood what was happening. This was typical internal strife. In short, the senior brothers wanted to seize the world from their junior brothers; however, since their master was alive, they could not make a move.

Lu Zhou nodded. "I see."

Everyone froze when Lu Zhou's deep voice rang in the air.

Chen Fu shook his head and said, "Su Bie, Wei Cheng, I don't care if you're the pillars of Great Han, you don't have the right to interfere with the Autumn Dew Mountain's affairs." Then, his tone darkened as he said, "Scram."

Wei Cheng and Su Bie: "..."

Although the duo was Venerable Masters, they were unable to put up a front when faced with Chen Fu. Liu Zheng said, aggrieved, "Master, Eldest Senior Brother, Third Senior Brother, you have to stand up for me! I'm only trying to protect myself."

Chen Fu scoffed as he pointed at Zhang Xiaoruo and said, "You even disregarded ethics and morals and married your daughter to this wicked disciple!"

Silence descended again.

Hua Yin and Zhou Guang looked at Liu Zheng and Zhang Xiaoruo with incredulous expressions on their faces.

Meanwhile, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion were confused.

Mingshi Yin scratched his head as he said, "Wait. So, this means the emperor, the seventh disciple, married his daughter to his Fifth Senior Brother, right?"

This relationship was really messy.

Mingshi Yin gestured at Liu Zheng as he continued to say, "Then, your Fifth Senior Brother must call you father-in-law, right? What do you call your Fifth Senior Brother then?"

Liu Zheng frowned. This was the topic he did not want to talk about the most.

Zhang Xiaoruo rose to his feet and said, "Since master is already aware of this, there's no need to hide it anymore. Relationships are not important. The most important thing is that I like Jun Ru, and she likes me."

Jun Ru was, obviously, Liu Zheng's daughter. Chen Fu called out, "Hua Yin."

"Yes, master."

"Enforce the sect rules for me," Chen Fu said in a deep voice.

"This..." Hua Yin hesitated. If he did this, once their master left, the blood feud between them would be irreconcilable.

Chen Fu flashed. In just a blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Wei Cheng and Su Bie and pushed both his hands out.

Without any suspense, both Wei Cheng and Su Bie flew out.

Chen Fu flashed again as energy surged around him. He easily grabbed Zhang Xiaoruo and Liu Zheng by the scruffs of their necks.

No one dared to speak. Everyone stared at Chen Fu with their mouths agape.

Chen Fu said indifferently, "Do you think I'm not your match just because I'm injured?"

II

11

Thud!

All the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain fell to their knees in unison. In their minds, they thought to themselves, 'How's he injured? He's clearly still very energetic! Was he acting weak?'

Chen Fu sighed. "I'm old now, and I can no longer restrain all of you. I can't even depend on Hua Yin whom I trusted most. I really am a failure as a master."

Chapter 1506 A Show of Strength (3)

Chen Fu tightly bound Zhang Xiaoruo and Liu Zheng. He knew these two unfilial disciples were key figures to maintain the peace in the world.

At this time, Wei Cheng and Su Bie flew back in and landed on the ground, kneeling on one knee.

"Saint Chen, please show mercy!"

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve.

Bang! Bang! Wei Cheng and Su Bie flew back again, spitting out blood.

Lu Zhou said, "It's the Saint's business. When is it your turn to interfere?"

"Thank you," Chen Fu said. Then, he said to the others, "From now on, I won't spare whoever dares to act rashly."

Meanwhile, Wei Cheng and Su Bie who were sent flying looked at Lu Zhou in shock. They were shocked at how ridiculously strong he was.

Chen Fu's hands trembled as he began to cough violently. He was forced to let Zhang Xiaoruo and Liu Zheng go.

When Zhang Xiaoruo and Liu Zheng landed on the ground, they hurriedly retreated.

Chen Fu kept coughing until he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

"Master!" Hua Yin's eyes reddened upon seeing this, and he hurriedly stepped forward to help. Liang Yunfeng and Yun Tongxiao seemed to have a little conscience as well based on the tears shining in their eyes.

"Get lost! I don't have an unfilial disciple like you!" Chen Fu pushed Hua Yin away. "I was wrong!" Hua Yin cried out.

"If you really know you're wrong, then you'll help me deal with those two unfilial disciples!" Chen Fu said as he pointed at Zhang Xiaoruo and Liu Zheng.

"Alright." Hua Yin suppressed his emotions before he rose to his feet and said, "Both of you ignored the sect rules first. Don't blame Eldest Senior Brother for being merciless."

Swoosh!

Hua Yin flew toward his two junior brothers and began to fight with them immediately.

The training hall was in chaos.

"Eldest Senior Brother, you're no match for us," Liu Zheng said as he fought. Then, he stole a glance at his master as a jade talisman appeared in his hand before he cried out, "Wei Cheng, Su Bie, go!" "We can't let them leave!" Yun Tongxiao and Liang Yufeng rushed out with killing intent flashing in their eyes. At this time, a rain of light fell from the flying chariots in the sky. "No!"

Yun Tongxiao and Liang Yufeng looked at the sky in surprise.

"Old Seventh, you really have your ways. In order to deal with us, you expended so much effort to obtain this weapon..."

The flying chariot's body was carved with runic symbols.

At this time, Zhao Hongfu, who was knowledgeable in formations, said, "It seems like symbols from the Great Void."

"From the Great Void?"

"At the very least, they look very similar," Zhao Hongfu said.

"No wonder they're so confident." Lu Zhou nodded.

At this time, Chen Fu cupped his fists at Lu Zhou with a pleading expression on his face.

Lu Zhou did not wait for Chen Fu to speak as he said, "As you wish."

Lu Zhou raised his hand, tossing the Hourglass of Time out.

Electric arcs swept across a radius of 100 miles in Autumn Dew Mountain.

Flowers, trees, birds, beasts, flying chariots, soldiers, and cultivators were all frozen.

Bang! Bang!

Lu Zhou launched two palm seals at Wei Beng and Su Bie.

Bang! Bang! Lu Zhou launched another two palm seals at Zhang Xiaoruo and Liu Zheng. Then, he took away the jade talisman in Liu Zheng's hand before he returned to his original spot.

Chen Fu: "..."

Chen Fu was a Great Saint, after all. Naturally, out of everyone present, the freezing effect affected him the least. When he saw Lu Zhou make a move, he was filled with admiration. He knew he was not capable of something like this.

When time resumed, Zhang Xiaoruo, Liu Zheng, Wei Cheng, and Su Bie fell to the ground at the same time, spitting out blood.

“What happened?” Hua Yin looked around in confusion.

The others naturally were confused as well. In their eyes, Zhang Xiaoruo, Liu Zheng, Wei Cheng, and Su Bie had suddenly fallen to the ground and spat out blood.

At this time, the rain of light was still falling from the sky.

Lu Zhou raised his hand and shouted, “Flawed Perfection!”

The golden palm seal soared up into the sky and hit one of the flying chariots in just a blink of an eye.

Boom!

The flying chariot shattered along with the runic symbols, and all the cultivators were sent flying

Then, Lu Zhou turned slightly and said, “What are all of you waiting for? Do I need to personally act for such a small matter?” “I’ll do it, I’ll do it!” Mingshi Yin flew up, causing the space to ripple. He was a Venerable Master now, after all.

“I’ll do it as well!” Little Yuan’er cried out. She brought out her Nirvana Sash and manifested her astrolabe to defend against the rain of light as she flew into the sky.

Little Yuan’er did not hide her Birth Charts so the others naturally saw them.

“She really has 20 Birth Charts!” “This girl! She wasn’t bragging! She really has 20 Birth Charts!”

Little Yuan’er was the youngest Twenty Chart cultivator everyone had ever seen.

The astrolabe bloomed as big as the sky, sweeping across the flying chariots. Without any suspense, the gigantic astrolabe dealt a devastating blow to the cultivators around the flying chariots.

Although the one-sided battle was boring, and there was no suspense, Little Yuan’er was still very excited. She flew among the crowd. Each time she struck with her palm, she defeated dozens of people. Her cheerful laughter sounded like the tinkling of a windchime, resounding through the sky.

At the same time, fewer people paid attention to Mingshi Yin who weaved in and out of the people in the sky. Every time he moved, he would leave ripples in his wake. He was clearly using the power of the Dao.

Yun Tongxiao said, “Fortunately, I didn’t choose him.”

“Fortunately, I didn’t choose her.”

After a while, the sky was completely clear.

Inside the Autumn Dew Mountain, Lu Zhou stared at Zhang Xiaoruo, Liu Zheng, Wei Cheng, and Su Bie. Then, he said to Chen Fu, “Chen Fu, you’re a Great Saint, after all. With your strength, it’d be easy for you to kill all of them, and yet, you expended so much effort today...”

Chen Fu sighed.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "Since you invited me here today, I'll help you carry out your duty as a master."

"Alright." Chen Fu readily agreed.

Lu Zhou's hand seemed to carry the force of a mountain as he pushed it out.

Zhang Xiaoruo's body flew back immediately.

Liu Zheng cried out, "Master, no! I have the Great Void token! I have the Great Void token!"

Bang!

Zhang Xiaoruo fell. The force from the palm seal pierced his heart and shattered his internal organs. The surging force crushed him easily without any suspense. "Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Obtained: 1,000 merit points."

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Obtained: 1,000 merit points."

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Obtained: 1,000 merit points."

One palm seal destroyed three Birth Charts.

At this time, the Primal Qi storm began to brew. Alas, before it had a chance to erupt, Lu Zhou forcefully dispersed it with just a wave of his hand.

Then, Lu Zhou pushed his hand out again.

Liu Zheng flew into Lu Zhou's hand immediately.

Lu Zhou said, "It's still somewhat pardonable if you only deceived your master. However, you dare to defect to the Great Void, collude with external Venerable Masters, and attack your fellow disciples? How heartless. What should I do with you?" Lu Zhou asked.

At this time, Chen Fu said tonelessly, "Destroy his cultivation base."

"No!" Liu Zheng roared.

At this time, a strange light shot out of the front of Liu Zheng's body toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou waved his hand.

Bang!

When the two forces collided, they struggled against each other, at a stalemate.

Liu Zheng said viciously, "You shouldn't have interfered in Autumn Dew Mountain's affairs! You shouldn't have interfered!"

The Great Void token exploded with extreme power.

Lu Zhou could sense danger from the force of the explosion.

Chen Fu could naturally sense the danger as well. He rebuked, "You wicked disciple!"

Lu Zhou's tone remained indifferent as he said, "So what if it's from the Great Void?"

Crack!

At this time, Lu Zhou's palm seal suddenly flashed before it gripped the ball of light and shattered it. Then, the palm seal remained fisted as it punched at Liu Zheng's Dantian's sea of Qi.

Bang!

With just one move, Liu Zheng's Dantian's sea of Qi was destroyed.

"Argh!" Liu Zheng screamed miserably.

Hua Yin felt extremely uncomfortable at this moment. Seeing that Lu Zhou was about to make a move again, he said with an unnatural expression, "I'll do the rest, I'll do the rest..."

Destroying all the Birth Charts and cultivation were no different from killing someone.

Although the relationships between fellow disciples were important, Hua Yin knew his junior brother would have to pay for his mistake. After all, the mistake was too big and unforgivable.

Hua Yin rushed toward Liu Zheng and destroyed all of Liu Zheng's Birth Charts.

Lu Zhou let Hua Yin do as he pleased. After all, he did not care about this bit of merit points. It was best if he had someone to help him, and Hua Yin was undoubtedly the best candidate for this job.

Hua Yin was Chen Fu's eldest disciple, after all. If Chen Fu was truly gone, it would not be a bad idea for Hua Yin to maintain the peace in the world.

Zhang Xiaoruo's face was ashen as he sat on the ground and watched Hua Yun destroy Liu Zheng's Birth Charts until there were none left.

However, things were not over yet. Chen Fu said, "Yun Tongxiao, Liang Yufeng. I will punish both of you by destroying your Birth Charts. Do you accept your punishment?"

Liang Yufeng and Yun Tongxiao had completely lost all thoughts of resisting. They obediently knelt on the ground and said in unison, "I accept the punishment." The punishment was acceptable. After all, they had three days to recover their Birth Charts.

Chapter 1507 Pacification

Hua Yin tossed Liu Zheng, who now had zero Birth Charts, at their master's feet. Initially, he had been heartbroken, but when he saw the vicious expression on Liu Zheng's face, the sympathy vanished immediately. As the Eldest Senior Brother, he did not wish for fellow disciples to fight to the death, but it still escalated to that extent in the end. In fact, he knew that on the surface, they seemed harmonious, but the conflict had long passed the point of no return. It was just that they were missing the catalyst: their master's death.

Chen Fu's determination and Lu Zhou's arrival had only made the conflict erupt ahead of time.

At this time, Liang Yufeng and Yun Tongxiao did not say anything and obediently destroyed their Birth Charts.

Zhang Xiaoruo, who was kneeling on the ground, unable to move, looked at Liu Zheng, who was lying motionlessly on the ground, and asked, "Y-you... Where are your reinforcements?"

Liu Zheng was silent. He felt pain all over his body as he spat out blood.

The members of the Autumn Dew Mountain found it difficult to adapt to this sudden change. Everything was fine; how did it turn out like this? The ten disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain were people they respected most.

Hua Yin kneeled in front of Chen Fu and said, "I'm the Eldest Senior Brother, but I didn't fulfill my responsibility. As their Eldest Senior Brother, I should bear the consequences of their mistakes as well. Please punish me, master!"

Bang!

Hua Yin kowtowed heavily. He had long been aware of the conflict simmering between the surface, but he turned a blind eye to it, hoping his junior brothers would remain tolerant of each other. Even if their master passed away one day, as their Eldest Senior Brother, they would still respect him and not act upon their hostility too openly.

Chen Fu sighed. Although Hua Yin was not without blame, he could not severely punish Hua Yin. After all, Hua Yin shared the same viewpoint as him. It was just that Hua Yin was too indecisive and considerate. If he punished Hua Yin, then there would be no one useful left in the Autumn Dew Mountain.

Before Chen Fu spoke, Hua Yin brought his Birth Palace out. His fingers were like hooks as he dug out a life heart from his Birth Palace.

"You!" Chen Fu frowned.

Hua Yin stubbornly pulled out the life heart before he tapped his acupoints twice, sealing his Dantian's sea of Qi. He grunted as he endured the pain.

Chen Fu sighed and shook his head. "All of you are truly amazing disciples. All of you act as though you can hear my words."

"I don't dare!"

Chen Fu's other disciples kneeled one after another.

Chen Fu inhaled deeply before he waved his sleeve and said, "Move."

Hua Yin nodded and retreated to the side.

The person Chen Fu did not want to see the most right now was Hua Yin. Hua Yin was the disciple whom he trusted the most, but Hua Yin's performance at this time was too disappointing. After a moment, he said, "Throw Zhang Xiaoruo and Liu Zheng out of Autumn Dew Mountain. From today onward, they're expelled from the sect. They're no longer allowed to set foot into Autumn Dew Mountain."

This time, no one dared to plead for mercy. After all, they all know now that Liu Zheng possessed the Great Void token. This was not something their master would be able to forgive. Their master and the

Great Void were enemies, to begin with. Moreover, their master's current injuries were caused by the Great Void.

Liu Zheng looked at Chen Fu in a daze. Then, he struggled to get up as he said, "Get out of the way! I can walk on my own."

Everyone retreated.

Liu Zheng no longer had any Birth Charts. Even if he could walk now, he was no different from an ordinary person. It would be difficult for him to descend the mountain. He might roll down the mountain and fall to his death.

Although the Autumn Dew Mountain was not far from the Western Capital, the terrain, filled with beautiful mountains and sparkling rivers, was steep, and there were many fierce beasts. How was Liu Zheng going to leave without help?

At this time, Zhang Xiaoruo clutched his chest and struggled to his feet as well.

The duo supported each other. When they arrived at the entrance, they stopped and turned around. Then, they kneeled and kowtowed three times to Chen Fu.

After that, Liu Zheng said, "Thank you for your teachings, Saint Chen. My cultivation was given by you. Now that my cultivation is gone, it can be considered as being returned to the Autumn Dew Mountain. From now on, I have nothing to do with the Autumn Dew Mountain."

Zhang Xiaoruo looked at Liu Zheng with a complicated expression. He could not say these words so he only said, "Farewell."

At this time, Lu Zhou said, "Very well. Since the emperor of Great Han no longer has any ties to Saint Chen, I want to take down the capital. Does anyone have any objections?" "???"

as

Lu Zhou's gaze swept past everyone before it landed on Wei Cheng and Su Bie. The duo was Venerable Masters who represented Great Han, after all.

Upon hearing these words, Liu Zheng and Zhang Xiaoruo turned around. Their bodies trembled as they collapsed to the ground.

Wei Cheng and Su Bie looked at Lu Zhou with widened eyes, not knowing what to say.

Lu Zhou asked again, "Do you have any objections?"

"N-no... no," Wei Cheng stammered. Then, Wei Cheng and Su Bie looked at the sky. There were no flying chariots, cultivators, or soldiers.

Mingshi Yin and Little Yuan'er, who had returned to stand with the others, had cleaned up the mess.

The soldiers and cultivators had fled to who-knows-where. No one knew how many died and how many fled.

At this time, Mingshi Yin said with a smile, “Master, this job sounds interesting. Why don’t you leave it to me? I promise to take down Great Han as soon as possible.”

“Are you confident?” Lu Zhou asked. “After all, this Great Han seems to have the backing of the Great Void.” Mingshi Yin replied, “The Great Void is nothing. I don’t care about them. All I know is we should take down Great Han first. We should just kill those who are unresigned to their fates.”

Liu Zheng: “...”

At this time, Liu Zheng finally fainted.

Upon seeing this, Zhang Xiaoruo cried out, “Your Majesty, Your Majesty!” When Liu Zheng did not wake up, he changed his form of address and called out, “Old Seventh, wake up!”

At this time, Wei Cheng and Su Bie pleaded for mercy. Wei Cheng said, “Why is there a need to be so aggressive? If the ruler of Great Han changes, how can people live and work in peace?”

Bang!

Wei Cheng and Su Bie were sent flying back.

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of the duo. “Do I need you to teach me about these things? How dare you speak to me that way? Impudent!”

Buzz!

A faint light appeared on Lu Zhou’s body. It was dazzling

“Saint Light!”

The members of the Autumn Dew Mountain revealed pious expressions on their faces when they saw Lu Zhou’s Saint Light.

“He’s a Saint!”

Wei Cheng and Su Bie endured the intense pain as they looked at Lu Zhou who glowed with the Saint Light. At this moment, they finally realized they did not lose unjustly. Their opponents were two Saints, not Saint Chen Fu who was about to die.

The Saint Light suppressed everyone present on the scene.

At this time, Chen Fu said, “Brother Lu, please give me some face.”

Lu Zhou turned to look at Chen Fu before he sighed and put away the Saint Light. Then, he said, “For your sake, I won’t stoop to their level. However, you have to understand these people have wild ambitions. You’re not even dead yet, but they no longer respect you.”

IIII

Mingshi Yin scratched his head. Why did he feel like his master and Chen Fu were playing ‘good cop and bad cop’?

Regardless, the effect seemed quite good. After all, this showed that Chen Fu had a friend who was a Saint and could easily suppress Great Han even if Chen Fu was gone. Moreover, from the looks of it, it seemed like Chen Fu and Lu Zhou had a good relationship.

Chen Fu said, "I won't die so easily."

"Well, I hope so." The other disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain, who were still kneeling, kowtowed and said, "It'd better be so."

The other autumn water mountain disciples knelt down and kowtowed. "Master, you'll live as long as the heavens!"

Chen Fu said, "Take them away and punish them according to Autumn Dew Mountain's rules. Announce their expulsion to the world and ground them for ten years." "Understood!"

Chapter 1508 Xuanyi Palace's Li Chun (1)

The disciples of the Autumn Water Mountain escorted Liu Zheng, Zhang Xiaoruo, and the others away.

Chen Fu said, "Wei Cheng and Su Bie, today's incident can be considered a lesson for you. Go back and reflect on your mistakes."

The two of them were overjoyed when they heard this. They immediately bowed to Chen Fu and said, "Yes! Thank you, Saint Chen!"

The two of them could not thank him enough.

Su Bie did not want to say anything at first, but he still explained, "Saint Chen, we have realized our mistake in this matter. The two of us are assisting the imperial court because we want to do something for the people of the world. We are definitely not trying to gain power and status. If I knew that he was colluding with Taixu, I would never help him! Saint Chen, the two of us know that we have committed a grave sin. After we return this time, we will retire from the world and focus on cultivation. We will no longer care about the secular world."

Saint Chen nodded and said, "There is no need to be so extreme. The stability of the world will ultimately depend on the zhenrens." Su Bie said, "Of course."

After saying that, he looked at Lu Zhou who was standing beside him and revealed a look of awe. "I didn't expect to see a second saint in this life!"

They bowed to Lu Zhou and then turned around to leave.

Lu Zhou was too lazy to stop them.

These rotten matters at autumn water mountain could be ended as soon as possible. They were all trivial matters.

Chen Fu ordered the disciples of Autumn Water Mountain to clean up. They were to deal with what they should deal with and reflect on what they should reflect on. Only then did he invite Lu Zhou and the people from the Devil Sky Pavilion into the training hall.

Chen Fu's training hall was extremely quiet. After night fell, Autumn Water Mountain also fell into silence.

The dao child told Chen Fu about the process of him guarding the Demonic Sky Pavilion for twenty years, which made Chen Fu very surprised.

"Brother Lu, where did you go during these twenty years?" Chen Fu asked doubtfully.

Lu Zhou replied, "To be precise, it was more than a hundred years. My nine disciples were quite talented and needed to be trained, so they stayed in the unknown place for a full hundred years."

Chen Fu was slightly surprised, "More than a hundred years in the unknown place? The Great Void Emperor once warned me not to go near the pillar of Heaven Enlightenment. Could it be that you caused all the commotion in the unknown place?"

Lu Zhou did not hide anything and nodded his head.

Chen Fu: "... He suddenly felt as if he had suffered a great loss.

Lu Zhou saw his strange expression and said, "The great void Emperor punished you because of me. I will seek justice for you for this matter."

Cough Cough.

Chen Fu coughed twice and sighed.

He only heard what Lu Zhou said. The great void Emperor was someone who was respected and respected in the nine Lotus World. However, he was still far from the great void Emperor.

Lu Zhou said, "Even if the Dao Child doesn't come to me, I will come to you."

"Oh?"

"In terms of talent, no one in the world can compare to my disciples..." Lu Zhou humbly stated an objective fact.

However, this objective fact made Chen Fu frown. After all, he himself was one of the top ten disciples. Even if he was defeated, wouldn't it be inappropriate for you to show off in front of him?

Chen Fu politely nodded his head.

"Your disciples are indeed not bad."

Lu Zhou continued to state the facts objectively and his tone was very calm. "They are all future supreme beings, so..." "Cough cough cough... cough cough cough..." Chen Fu began to cough violently.

Seeing this, the dao child quickly went forward.

Lu Zhou had pushed out the heavenly book of healing. The surging vitality made him look a little better.

Chen Fu said, "Future supreme-beings?"

“So, I brought them here to Bindien to seek the path of closed-door cultivation, as well as the way for Zhenren and even saints to pass through life-threatening situations... especially the life-threatening situations of saints,” Lu Zhou said very strictly. After all, the Green Lotus side had the sky-hook cableway, it could help them become the perfected one. If they also had it here, then there was no need to run back and forth. It would be more convenient if it was convenient.

The current situation and situation were not optimistic. Great Void could send people out at any time.

Chen Fu examined Lu Zhou carefully. Seeing that his expression was serious and did not seem like he was joking, he released his perception ability and enveloped the people of the Devil Sky Pavilion, focusing on the nine great disciples. Perhaps it was because he was very good at concealing himself, and Chen Fu was injured, so he couldn't sense anything for a moment. He only knew that their cultivation was not bad, and some of them were even beyond his imagination... for example, the young man leaning against the pillar with a smile on his face.., the young man who kept playing with a weapon that looked like a knife but not a knife, a hook but not a hook..

There was also that sword master who only had the Hundred Disaster Abyss and was good at sword control.

There was also that little girl who was the youngest and looked innocent.

Lu Zhou saw this and said, “There's no need to try anymore. They have all received the recognition of the Heaven Enlightenment pillar.”

The matter of the great void seed was too shocking. As long as the Devil Sky Pavilion knew about it, it would be fine. Although Chen Fu was reliable, the matter of the seed could not be mentioned.

Chen Fu said in surprise, “They have all received the recognition of the Heaven Enlightenment Pillar?”

He looked at the people from the Devil Sky Pavilion..

Nine disciples, four elders, left and right envoys, and protectors.

Those two crooked people could also receive recognition?

Chen Fu frowned. Lu Zhou corrected him, “You misunderstood. I'm talking about disciples.” “OH.” Chen Fu nodded, but then he sighed again, “Brother Lu, you really taught a lot of good disciples!”

When he thought of those evil disciples of his, he began to feel sorrowful and began to cough.

After a few sounds, Chen Fu calmed down and said, “If you want to find a place for seclusion, it's not difficult. Autumn Water Mountain is an excellent place.”

Chapter 1509 Xuanyi Palace's Li Chun (2)

Lu Zhou said, “This is your territory, after all.”

“It's fine. There aren't many people in Autumn Dew Mountain. About 100 miles north of this place, there's a place called Fragrant Valley. It's part of Autumn Dew Mountain as well. No one goes there so you can cultivate in seclusion there,” Chen Fu said.

Lu Zhou nodded.

Chen Fu continued to say, "Fragrant valley is filled with fragrance like its name suggests. Hundreds of flowers are in full bloom there. Some are poisonous and some are not. In the deepest part of Fragrant Valley, there's a strange flower that absorbs the essence of the heavens, earth, sun, and moon. It emits a fragrance that can cause hallucinations and bring about extreme pain. It's good to pass the Birth Trials near that flower. Those with a weak will have difficulty passing their Birth Trials there..."

"Is it hidden?" Lu Zhou asked.

Chen Fu laughed and said, "There's an ancient formation protecting that place. It was created when the land split. Even Dao Saints won't be able to break the formation. However, if it's one of the emperors..."

Mingshi Yin chimed in with a smile, "Are the emperors so free? Moreover, if you don't say anything and we don't say anything, who will know we're cultivating there?"

When Chen Fu heard Mingshi Yin's words, he felt that something was wrong. He looked at Lu Zhou and asked, "How big of a mess did you create in the Unknown Land?"

"It's not important. There's no need to mention it," Lu Zhou replied.

Chen Fu gently pressed Lu Zhou's hand and said, "It's very important. You're pushing me into a fire pit."

Lu Zhou smiled as he said tonelessly, "Chen Fu, do you know why I came to you?"

"Why?"

"First, you dared to challenge the Great Void. You used this domain to threaten them and managed to force them to come to an agreement with you. Second, you're severely injured so you should hope that the world will change. Third, you once brought me to the Pillars of Destruction," Lu Zhou said, "You can clearly stand tall if you join their ranks, but you didn't. Similar to you, I don't want to join their ranks. This applies to my disciples as well."

Following that, all of Lu Zhou's disciples said in unison, "I swear to follow master to the death!"

Chen Fu: "..."

When Chen Fu saw the determined expressions on their faces, he sighed. "You should know how powerful the Great Void is. Doing this is no different from an ant shaking a tree."

"Didn't you do the same?"

Chen Fu was quiet. He sat with his back straight as he thought about the past, the frivolity and impulsiveness of his youth, and the partings he experienced. He thought about the hardships of cultivation and his ambitions when he became a Saint. Time passed, and he did not know how he ended up like this.

Chen Fu seemed to have thought it through as he said, "Alright! I'll risk my life to accompany you! I'll be frivolous and impulsive again!" Everyone nodded, delighted by these words. Mingshi Yin said, "Alas, this matter isn't frivolous. May I ask Saint Chen how strong is the Great Void?"

Previously, when they met Duanmu Dian, Duanmu Sheng's ancestor, they did not have time to ask about this. Since they were with Chen Fu, this was a good chance to find out more about the Great Void.

Chen Fu said, "I have never been to the Great Void. What I know, I learned from the envoys of the Great Void. Above the ten halls is the Sacred Temple. The masters of the ten halls are all supreme beings. As for what kind of supreme beings, I'm not sure. The Temple Master of the Sacred Hall is one of the Great Emperors. Apart from that, there were also Zhi Guangji; the Black Emperor, Ling Weiyang; the Azure Emperor, Chi Biaonu; the Scarlet Emperor, and Bai Zhaojuai; the White Emperor."

Lu Zhou seized the opportunity and asked, "Do you know the White Emperor?"

Chen Fu shook his head. "These are all ancient cultivators. Before the land split, they disappeared. Maybe they're in the Great Void all this time, or maybe they're dead." "This White Emperor should still be alive. Anyway, that's not important. Please continue," Lu Zhou said.

"No one can live forever. The chances of them being alive are very small," Chen Fu said.

Lu Zhou did not say anything. However, if what Chen Fu said was true, then what was the White Emperor's token and who were the white-clad cultivators?

100,000 years had passed since the land split. The lifespans of supreme beings far exceeded 100,000 years. How old were the Great Emperors exactly? Chen Fu continued to say, "Every once in a while, the Great Void would recruit talents from the nine domains and bring them to the Great Void. In the past 100,000 years, they've managed to gather quite a number of experts. Apart from the ten halls and the Sacred Hall, there are also the 12 Saints, which include Great Dao Saints."

Everyone was shocked. The Great Void's strength was actually so terrifying.

"These are only the humans. The Great Void controls many fierce beasts. Among the divine beasts, there are ancient divine beasts and ancient saint slayers," Chen Fu said with a look of admiration. Then, he said to Lu Zhou, "You should've been to the Great Abyss Land as well, right? I've only been there briefly once."

Lu Zhou nodded. "The current ruler of the Great Abyss Land is Emperor Yu of the Feather tribe. There are many powerful fierce beasts there, and it's the only place with sunlight in the Unknown Land."

Chen Fu was not surprised by Lu Zhou's words. Instead, he looked out the window and murmured, "The only place with sunlight..."

It had been a long time since the twin lotus domain had seen the sun. When would light come again?

Chen Fu asked curiously, "What is it like there?"

"Let me tell you!" Little Yuan'er said before she excitedly recounted what she had seen. The sun, the chirping birds, and the fragrant flowers; she did not leave anything out. Then, she spoke about the Feather tribe, the immensely huge fierce beast, and the Three-headed tribe.

Chen Fu was surprised when he listened to Little Yuan'er's words. He said, "I've long heard that the Great Abyss Land has the bigger Pillar of Destruction. I didn't expect it to be so big. As expected of the biggest Pillar of Destruction that supported the heaven and earth."

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "The Ten Pillars of Destruction seem to be cracking. There's a force from heaven and earth that mends them. This isn't something humans are capable of. The Great Void helps by sending patrol teams there. Who knows the pillars might collapse one day..."

"If that happens, countless lives will be plunged into misery," Chen Fu said.

"I disagree," Lu Zhou said. "Hm?"

Lu Zhou said, "There aren't many humans living in the Unknown Land. Yes, there are many fierce beasts there. However, every time there's an imbalance, the fierce beasts will migrate. This means they're not as stupid as humans think they are. The sea beasts won't be affected by the sky collapsing. With all things considered, even if the sky collapses, it won't be too bad. Moreover, the Unknown Land will see the light of day again. At that time, how good would it be for humans to return to the Unknown Land and see the sun?"

Lu Zhou continued to say, "The Great Void won't allow the Ten Pillars of Destruction to fall. They say it's to protect all living beings, but in reality, it's just to maintain their status and position."

Chen Fu sighed. How could he not know this? However, with how powerful the Great Void was, who would dare to question them?

Under the night sky, the Autumn Dew Mountain was abnormally quiet.

Only a few lights in the training hall dispelled the darkness.

At this moment, a young cultivator rushed in and bowed before he said, "Saint, there's... We have another honored guest." "Another honored guest?" Chen Fu was slightly taken aback.

Before Chen Fu could respond, a voice rang from outside.

"Chen Fu, long time no see."

The voice was sonorous and confident.

Lu Zhou waved his hand. "Everyone, leave."

"Yes."

Everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion left through the back door of Chen Fu's training hall.

Soon enough, an old man dressed in a long robe who looked like he was in his sixties slowly walked in with his hands on his back.

Although the old man looked ordinary, Lu Zhou and Chen Fu, who were Saints, could clearly feel the energy from the power of the Dao.

Lu Zhou cocked an eyebrow. 'Who's this person?'

Chen Fu rose to his feet at this moment and cupped his fists at the old man. "As it turns out, it's Dao Saint Li."

Dao Saint Li glanced at Lu Zhou before he shifted his eyes back to Chen Fu and said, "You look so pale, but you still have time to chat so happily with your friend?" "This is a friend of my Autumn Dew Mountain. His surname is Lu," Chen Fu said.

Dao Saint Li sized Lu Zhou up with a penetrating gaze. Then, he frowned slightly as he said, "In the nine domains, I don't think there are any other Saints..."

"He's a new Saint," Chen Fu said.

"No wonder," Dao Saint Li said with a nod as he thought to himself, 'No wonder the Scales of Justice didn't sense such him...'

Lu Zhou glanced at Dao Saint Li and asked, "You're from the Great Void?"

"You're quite astute," Dao Saint Li said indifferently as he sat down.

Chapter 1510 Friend or Foe?

Dao Saint Li did not stand on ceremony and sat on Chen Fu's seat. Hence, Chen Fu had no choice but to stand.

Chen Fu was heavily injured; he relied on his cultivation base and whatever energy he had left to support himself. The person in front of him was Li Chun, a Dao Saint from the Xuanyi Palace. Li Chun was also the envoy that the Great Void sent from time to time.

Li Chun continued to size Lu Zhou up with a smile on his face. He could not help but feel curious when he saw Lu Zhou's attitude that was neither servile nor overbearing; clearly, Lu Zhou did intend to ingratiate himself with him who came from the Great Void. He said, "The Great Void had always appreciated talents. There are very few in the nine domains who are capable of becoming Saints. I'll give you a chance to join the Great Void if you're willing."

Lu Zhou shook his head. "I'm used to living a solitary life and don't like to be tied down. I appreciate your offer."

Before confirming if the other party was a friend or foe, Lu Zhou did not want to make any great movements. It was unnecessary to make too many enemies. Li Chun calmly said, "Those who reject the Great Void will have a hard time in the future. Chen Fu, what do you think?"

Chen Fu, who rejected the Great Void in the past, was now severely injured. He was indeed a good example.

Chen Fu said, "My friend likes being free and unrestrained..."

"Birds of a feather flock together. Both of you are really similar," Li Chun said with a sigh. He did not continue with that topic. Instead, he said to Chen Fu, "Sit down and chat with me."

Chen Fu flicked his sleeve. A chair flew over and quietly landed behind him. After he sat down, he asked, "May I ask why Dao Saint Li came to my Autumn Dew Mountain?"

Li Chun replied, "I came here for three things..." He did not continue speaking. Instead, he looked at Lu Zhou.

Chen Fu said, "He's one of us."

With that, Li Chun said, "First, a Dao Saint from Tu Wei Hall was here. Did you see him?"

"A Dao Saint from Tu Wei Hall?"

"The leader of the silver-armored guards, Dao Saint Jiang Wenxu," Li Chun said.

Chen Fu shook his head. "I've never met such a person before."

At the same time, Chen Fu recalled the Great Void token that Liu Zheng possessed. He wondered if Liu Zheng had met the person Li Chun mentioned before.

On the other hand, when Lu Zhou heard this name, he asked, "Jiang Wenxu is a Dao Saint of Tu Wei Hall?"

"You know him?" Li Chun was slightly surprised.

Lu Zhou deliberately said, "In the past, the golden lotus domain had a Grand Tutor called Jiang Wenxu. Perhaps, they only share the same name..."

Li Chun chuckled. "I guess you haven't seen him either?"

Lu Zhou shook his head. Inwardly, he thought to himself, 'If I see him, I'll kill him with a slap regardless of the consequences...'

"As for the second matter..." Li Chun said, "I once led a team to Mount Halcyon to look for the Unholy One's sacred relic, the Hourglass of Time. Since Yue Qi had lost it, we haven't been able to find it. However, there are rumors that traces of the Hourglass of Time could be seen in the Unknown Land. Chen Fu, you're a Great Saint. Do you know the whereabouts of this relic?"

Lu Zhou's expression remained the same when Li Chun mentioned the Hourglass of Time. He thought to himself, 'It's best to use it less in the future. Too many people covet this item. It's really useful, after all. What kind of ability did Yue Qi have? He didn't deserve to use this item at all.'

Chen Fu said, "The Unholy One? I remember you mentioned him as well during your last visit. Is his item so good?"

Li Chun smiled. "You know too little about the Unholy One." Then, he said, filled with praise, "He was someone that even the Five Emperors are afraid of."

At this time, Lu Zhou interjected, "If he was so powerful, why did he fall?"

Li Chun glanced at Lu Zhou before he tonelessly said, "He fell onto the diabolic path and went astray. The ten halls of the Great Void sacrificed everything and lost four supreme beings just to get rid of him."

Lu Zhou was inwardly surprised. Outwardly, his expression was calm as he said, "Fell onto the diabolic path?"

Li Chun said, "There are some things that you're better off not knowing..." At this time, Chen Fu asked, "What's the third matter about?"

"The third matter..." Li Chun paused before he said, "After your time comes to an end, I want to bring your disciples to the Great Void. I want them to join Xuanyi Palace's Dark Guards."

Chen Fu did not speak. He only looked at Li Chun calmly. In fact, he knew he had no way to stop Li Chun nor did he have the right to negotiate now. It was the Great Void, after all, and this had always been how they did things.

Li Chun also came here only to notify Chen Fu; he was not asking for permission. He only extended the courtesy of informing Chen Fu because Chen Fu had maintained the balance in Great Han for many years. After a long silence, Chen Fu asked, "Is the Great Void really not afraid that Great Han will perish along with me?"

"The geographical position of the twin lotus domain is unique. It's connected to the Unknown Land through a narrow and fragile land. The ancient formation and the mark you left behind have already been repaired by the power of heaven and earth," Li Chun said. Realization dawned on Chen Fu. He once thought as long as the land that connected to the Unknown Land was cut off, the twin lotus domain would be completely cut off from the Unknown Land. He had assumed the land would sink into the ground, forever lost, or drift on the Endless Ocean, becoming a lost land like Mount Halcyon. He did not expect the land would be repaired.

Over the past 1,000 years, Chen Fu had gone to that place to observe, and he had long discovered small abnormalities. He could sense a special force in the earth that mended the cracks on earth. It was similar to the force that mended the Pillars of Destruction. He did not know what the force was or where it came from.

The cracks appeared more frequently on the Pillars of Destruction while the cracks on earth were greatly reduced.

Chen Fu had once speculated that the force was related to the heaven and earth shackles. Based on the law of conservation, humans could not break free from the shackles and could not live forever. The power of dead cultivators would return to heaven and earth again.

Li Chun sighed softly. "Since the emperor personally punished you, there's nothing I can do to help you. I can only help you look after your disciples."

Chen Fu still remained silent.

Lu Zhou finally broke the silence and said, "They might not be willing to go with you."

"Everyone yearns to go to the Great Void. Why would you even think they might be unwilling?" Li Chun said.

"Well, you'll only know once you ask them," Lu Zhou said.

Li Chun said, "After joining the Dark Guards of Xuanyi Palace, they'll at least have a home. They won't have to guard Autumn Dew Mountain. If it's the Tu Wei Hall, they won't even give you a choice."

Lu Zhou rose to his feet and clasped his hands on his back before he said, "I disagree."

From the moment Lu Zhou learned about the Great Void, his impression of it had constantly been declining. Currently, he had developed a deep hatred for it. Li Chun smiled faintly and said, "What do you have in mind? If you can convince me, I'll leave immediately."

Chen Fu, who could sense Li Chun's simmering anger, said, "Don't be angry, Dao Saint Li. We can slowly discuss this matter."

Li Chun said, "Do you know how many people want to join the Great Void but don't have the chance? Currently, the Great Void lacks manpower. Tu Wei Hall is trying to recruit talents everywhere so how can

I lag behind? Over the years, there are some people who were recognized by the Pillars of Destruction. If I can find them, I'll take them with me. No matter who they are, there's no room for negotiation."

"Is that so?" Lu Zhou turned around and looked at Li Chun before he said, "Can this convince you?"

Whoosh!

Lu Zhou pushed his hand out.

A jade token appeared in front of Li Chun's face. In the middle of the jade token was the word 'white'.

"White Emperor."