

Disciples 1511

Chapter 1511 The Way to Form a Divine Soul Pearl (1)

Upon seeing the jade token, Li Chun frowned as surprise flashed in his eyes, but he quickly regained his composure. Then, he said with a faint smile on his face, "So you're with the White Emperor. No wonder there's another Saint in the twin lotus domain."

Chen Fu, who did not expect Lu Zhou to bring out the White Emperor's jade token, was surprised and skeptical.

After putting the jade token away, Lu Zhou returned to his seat.

Li Chun put away his arrogance and cupped his fists at Lu Zhou before he said, "I didn't know you're with the White Emperor. Please forgive me."

Lu Zhou did not wonder about the White Emperor's prestige and identity since the White Emperor was able to make those from the Great Abyss Land grant them entry to the Pillar of Destruction.

Li Chun did not think much about Lu Zhou before this. However, with the White Emperor behind Lu Zhou, he had no choice but to take Lu Zhou seriously.

Lu Zhou asked, "So do you still plan to take away the disciples of Autumn Dew Mountain?"

Li Chun said apologetically, "Since the White Emperor has sent people here, I won't mention this matter again. Please help me convey a message to His Majesty the White Emperor. Tell him that I hope he'll visit Xuanyi Palace when he has the time. Our Hall Master welcomes him at any time."

"I will convey your message," Lu Zhou said with a straight face. His face did not flush, and his heart did not beat faster.

Li Chun smiled and said, "Although I won't be taking the disciples of Autumn Dew Mountain away, there'll be other people coming. I'm afraid you won't be able to hide from them forever."

"Who?" Chen Fu asked.

"Tu Wei Hall's Jiang Wenxu," Li Chun said, "Tu Wei Hall lost 3,000 silver-armored guards in the Unknown Land. The Silver Guards are the core strength of Tu Wei Palace. Over the years, they've made great contributions to the Great Void. Who knew they would be wiped out in the Unknown Land? Due to their desperation and lack of manpower, I'm afraid Tu Wei Hall will disregard the White Emperor."

Lu Zhou recalled the conflict between the black-armored guards and the silver-armored guards in the Unknown Land and asked, "Both sides are from the Great Void, aren't you on the same side?"

Li Chun chuckled. "Generally, we follow the important rules. However, our philosophies and ways of doing things are different. For example, the Xuanyi Palace doesn't agree with the way Tu Wei Hall's Silver Guards do things."

Lu Zhou asked, "The Great Void Emperor doesn't care?"

"The ten halls fighting for position is tacitly approved by the Great Void Emperor as long as they don't violate the principles and destroy the balance of heaven and earth," Li Chun said.

Chen Fu looked worried as he coughed a few times. Then, he said with a sigh, "Could this be the will of the heavens?"

Li Chun said, "Think things through. You can tell your disciples to come to Xuanyi Palace at any time. For the sake of the White Emperor, I won't force you, and I'll respect your wish." Li Chun rose to his feet and glanced at the sky outside. Night had fallen when he had arrived. He had planned to spend the night here. However, since the White Emperor's person was here, he had no choice but to leave. He walked to the entrance before he turned around and asked, "Chen Fu, how much time do you have?" Chen Fu sighed. "Who knows? Maybe until tonight, maybe until tomorrow..." "You did well to survive the Great Void Emperor's attack. I'll come back again in a few days to remind you that Tu Wei Hall and Jiang Wenxu aren't good people."

With that, Li Chun vanished into thin air.

The hall fell silent.

No one knew what Chen Fu was thinking.

Lu Zhou said, "The Autumn Dew Mountain won't be able to escape this calamity."

"Even Great Han won't be able to escape this calamity." Chen Fu sighed heavily. He had originally thought that by borrowing Lu Zhou's power, he would be able to settle the conflicts between his disciples and make them united against the outside world. However, things had developed beyond his imagination.

After a moment, Chen Fu asked, "What exactly happened in the Unknown Land?"

"If I'm not mistaken, the conditions of the Pillars of Destruction have worsened..." Lu Zhou said.

Chen Fu frowned. The last time he brought Lu Zhou to a few of the Pillars of Destruction, they looked normal. He paused for a long time, looking in the direction of the Unknown Land, before he said, "Brother Lu, you mean the pillars... are going to collapse?"

"It's just a guess," Lu Zhou replied.

Chen Fu rose to his feet and placed his hands on his back before he paced back and forth. He was like an ant standing on a hot pan, anxious and restless.

"Why are you so worried?"

"If the sky collapses, it might shake the earth's foundation. The earth might split again, giving birth to the tenth domain, eleventh domain, or more. Blood will flow like the river, and lives will be plunged into misery at that time," Chen Fu said in a daze. It was as though he was recalling scenes from 100,000 years ago. Despite living for such a long time, the images in his mind were vivid.

"How did the Great Void rise up to the sky?" Lu Zhou asked.

Chen Fu shook his head. "Very few people know about this. Some said it has something to do with the Pillars of Destruction. They said they saw the pillars rise from the ground, lifting the land up into the sky. Some people also said it was the combined efforts of supreme beings to escape the splitting land at that

time; they said that the supreme beings lifted the Great Void up into the sky. There are also rumors that the ten halls of the Great Void joined forces and created the pillars...”

Lu Zhou said, “The first rumor is still somewhat believable, but I don’t think there’s any truth in the following ones. The Pillars of Destruction aren’t something humans could create...”

“That might not be true,” Chen Fu shook his head and said, “The road of cultivation is long. If one cultivated to the level of a supreme being, one’s avatars will be tall enough to pluck the stars from the sky, quell the wind and rain, destroy lightning, and look directly at the sun and moon.”

Lu Zhou wanted to say something snarky, but when he recalled how anything was possible, he kept quiet. However, when he envisioned the scene Chen Fu described, he still felt it was too exaggerated. Finally, he asked, “Have you seen it before?”

“No.”

‘If you haven’t seen it before, why are you talking so much about it?’

Lu Zhou returned to the main topic and said, “In fact, it’s not impossible for Autumn Dew Mountain to avoid the calamity...”

Chen Fu’s eyes brightened immediately. “Brother Lu, do you have a way?”.

“Let’s hide in Fragrant Valley together. Didn’t you say that even Dao Saints won’t be able to find or break into Fragrant Valley?” Lu Zhou said.

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Chen Fu nodded. “You have a point. However, wouldn’t Great Han be plunged into chaos then?”

Without a Saint acting as a deterrent, the structure that had been formed for tens of thousands of years would definitely change.

Lu Zhou said, “This matter is easy to handle. Just announce to the world that you decided to travel the world. Every once in a while, send someone to have a look.”

Chen Fu nodded. The idea was not bad.

Lu Zhou said, “Most of my disciples had reached the stage of a Venerable Master. Now that they’ve been recognized by the Pillars of Destruction, it won’t be a problem for them to become Saints. Being in Fragrant Valley will also help their cultivation to improve by leaps and bounds.”

Chen Fu sighed. “It’s much more than just becoming Saints. Even becoming Great Dao Saints and supreme beings isn’t impossible.” He thought of something suddenly and asked, “When did you become a Saint?”.

“When I fought with Meng Zhang, the Azure Dragon, I was lucky enough to become a Saint,” Lu Zhou said casually.

“What?!” Chen Fu looked at Lu Zhou in shock, “You fought with Meng Zhang?!”

“You don’t believe me?”

“Meng Zhang is one of the Four Divinities of Heaven! Even if he’s slightly weaker, he’s still a lesser supreme being,” Chen Fu said. Clearly, he did not believe Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou could naturally see through Chen Fu’s thoughts, but he only said, “It’s up to you to believe it or not.”

Buzz!

Lu Zhou’s body was suffused with light that glowed brighter and brighter. It was undoubtedly the Saint Light.

Chen Fu sighed. “You really make me look at you in a new light. The last time we met, you were only a Great Venerable Master, but now, you’ve already become a Saint.”

“100 years have passed. Nothing is impossible,” Lu Zhou said.

“Have you formed a divine soul pearl?” Chen Fu asked.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “I’ve always been skeptical about forming a divine soul pearl. Among Tian Wu and Lord Zhennan who guarded Yu Zhong, Tian Wu had formed her divine soul pearl. Birth Charts can counteract fatal attacks. By merging all your Birth Charts to form a divine soul pearl, isn’t it a self-destructive move?”

Chen Fu said, “No, of course not. First, after forming a divine soul pearl, it’s more helpful toward your cultivation. Second, the general strength and defense of the divine soul pearl are much higher than all the Birth Charts combined. Indeed, Birth Charts can counteract fatal attacks, but when your Birth Charts are destroyed, it means you’re already seriously injured. Finally, the divine soul pearls hold all your Birth Charts. This means you can still access their power through a set of techniques.”

Lu Zhou nodded. He did not know there were so many benefits to forming a divine soul pearl. Then, he asked, “Can divine soul pearls also be turned into astrolabes?”

“Yes,” Chen Fu said with a smile, “However, this required more skills from the cultivator and isn’t necessary.”

Many cultivators liked to use their astrolabes to defend themselves like a shield. However, this was no different from sending oneself to the muzzle of a gun. Chen Fu explained, “Although the astrolabes’ defenses are amazing, if you encounter an expert, it’d be difficult to preserve your life. However, divine soul pearls are different. Not only are they much more difficult to break, but they can’t be easily used against you like astrolabes. In other words, if you encounter an enemy who’s stronger than you, it’s more advantageous to have the divine soul pearls...” “How do I form a divine soul pearl?” Lu Zhou asked.

Chen Fu was not surprised by this question. After all, there were only a few people who became Saints in the history of the nine domains. Most cultivators had no need to know this anyway.

Chen Fu said, “It’s not complicated to form the divine soul pearl. Control your Primal Qi and guard your Dantian’s sea of Qi. Then, will the Birth Charts in your Birth Palace to merge.”

Buzz!

Chen Fu pressed his hand down, and his Saint's lotus appeared in front of Lu Zhou.

When Lu Zhou looked over, he saw a huge crack on the green lotus seat. There were no Birth Charts zones on the Birth Palace, only a large circular area.

Whoosh!

At this time, the circular area rippled before 26 Birth Chart zones appeared.

"A Great Saint with 26 Birth Charts?" Lu Zhou was surprised.

"Usually, one can become a Saint with 24 Birth Charts. With 27 Birth Charts, one can become a Great Saint. I was lucky enough to comprehend a stronger law from the power of the Dao and became a Great Saint with 26 Birth Charts," Chen Fu explained.

At this moment, Chen Fu's Birth Palace rippled again before it turned back into a circular area.

Chen Fu waved his hand, withdrawing his lotus. Then, with another wave of his hand, his astrolabe appeared. When he pushed his hand out, 36 lights flashed one after another before it shrank and turned into a pearl.

Lu Zhou said, "In the beginning, I thought divine soul pearls were exclusive to fierce beasts..."

"In ancient times, there was no distinction between humans and fierce beasts. If you read the ancient books, you'll find that at that time there were many half-human-half-beast hybrids."

Lu Zhou looked at Chen Fu's divine soul pearl. Its light dimmed at this moment, and it had a gray cast. It seemed like the divine soul pearl did not have enough energy.

"So it's not that you can't use divine soul pearls, they're just difficult to use," Lu Zhou said.

"That's right," Chen Fu said with a nod before he added, "It's only difficult to use because some cultivators repeatedly draw the energy from their Birth Charts. As a result, when forming the divine soul pearls, there might not be enough energy to power the divine soul pearls. Moreover, there are those who overdrew the energy from their divine soul pearls. It's not like that for fierce beasts so their divine soul pearls are strong. That's why in ancient times, humans would hunt powerful divine beasts for their divine soul pearls."

Lu Zhou nodded. He did not expect there was so much information about the divine soul pearl.

At this time, Chen Fu began to cough violently.

Lu Zhou looked at the gradually dimming divine soul pearl and said, "The Great Void Emperor is really ruthless..."

After Chen Fu put away his divine soul pearl, he sat down. After he calmed down, he said, "He's the Temple Master of the Sacred Temple, after all. I'm lucky I'm even alive."

"I'll think of a way to cure you after we arrive at Fragrant Valley," Lu Zhou said.

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Upon hearing Lu Zhou's words, Chen Fu smiled and said, "It's fine if you can't cure me. An extra day to live is more than good enough." Lu Zhou rose to his feet and said, "We can set off tomorrow."

"Why are you in such a hurry?" Lu Zhou replied, "This kind of thing should be done sooner rather than later."

"Very well."

With that, the duo came to an agreement.

Early the next morning.

Autumn Dew Mountain announced to the world that Great Saint Chen Fu would be traveling the world with his disciples.

Chen Fu gathered his disciples and told them about his intention of bringing everyone with him to Fragrant Valley. All of his disciples did not object to it. Since Zhang Xiaoruo and Liu Zheng, whose cultivation had been destroyed, had contact with the Great Void, they could not be left alone here to prevent troubles. Hence, the duo would also be brought to Fragrant Valley. When everyone gathered, the disciples of Autumn Dew Mountain were shocked when they saw the mounts of the Evil Sky Pavilion. They could not help but sigh at the gap between them and their counterparts in the Evil Sky Pavilion.

At noon, Lu Zhou led the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion to Fragrant Valley.

The next day.

Elder Ming De appeared in the air above Autumn Dew Mountain. He looked down as he muttered to himself, "The last trace of energy from the token appeared here..."

He extended his energy and shrouded the entire Autumn Dew Mountain. After a moment, he muttered to himself again, "Not here?"

He flashed into Autumn Dew Mountain and discovered it was empty. There was no one around.

The shattered bluestones caught his attention and he walked over to have a look. He bent down to observe it before he frowned and said, "The battle wasn't intense."

Elder Ming De flashed again.

Before leaving Autumn Dew Mountain, Chen Fu had told the other members of Autumn Dew Mountain to leave as well. It was only natural that Elder Ming De did not find anyone.

He could only follow the remnant of energy left in the air, flashing everywhere. In the end, he was still led back to the shattered bluestones on the ground. "Where did he go?" Elder Ming De frowned. After a moment, he brought out and ignited a talisman to inform Jiang Wenxu of this matter.

After that, he muttered to himself, "Jiang Wenxu, you're really unlucky. Chen Fu has already run away."

Elder Ming De placed his hand on the ground, and in just a moment, Autumn Dew Mountain was suffused with light.

"The remnant energy from the Great Void token shouldn't dissipate so easily. Let's see where you can hide," Elder Ming De said before he patiently continued his pursuit. In just a moment, he flashed and disappeared from sight.

At the same time.

At the entrance of Fragrant Valley.

Chen Fu pointed at a mountain range and said, "It's just up ahead. After entering the valley, the entire place will be sealed."

Lu Zhou looked at the gully-shaped path that led to a deep and remote place before he nodded. "Let's go."

"Understood."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Everyone flew into the Fragrant Valley with Lu Zhou and Chen Fu.

"Stop dawdling. You're the only one lagging behind," Zhou Guang, the third disciple of Autumn Dew Mountain, said as he dragged Liu Zheng along. Liu Zheng had lost his cultivation so he could only rely on the others to bring along the journey.

Liu Zheng spat out a mouthful of blood on the ground before he said, "I'm heavily injured so I'll have to trouble Third Senior Brother."

"Don't call me that. You're no longer a disciple of Autumn Dew Mountain. I'm afraid of losing my life," Zhou Guang said.

Liu Zheng remained expressionless.

Zhou Guang's energy shrouded Liu Zheng as he flew in.

When they entered Fragrant Valley, Liu Zheng's lips curled up into a sneer.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

When everyone had vanished from sight, Mingshi Yin who rode on Qiong Qi's back suddenly appeared. Mingshi Yin scoffed as he looked at the pool of blood and said, "Ha! This kind of petty trick can only be used against three-year-olds!"

Following that, Mingshi Yin cleaned up the pool of blood in no time at all. Nothing, no blood or energy, was left behind.

Chapter 1514 Forming the Divine Soul Pearl

After dealing with the blood Liu Zheng left behind, Mingshi Yin and Qiong Qi checked the surrounding terrain and environment. When he was finally certain there were no major problems, he finally flew toward Fragrant Valley on Qiong Qi's back.

The entrance of the valley was not big. The sides were densely lined with ancient trees.

The formation at the entrance was strange as well. One could clearly feel the wave-like power from the ancient formation. When Mingshi Yin flew over, he saw Little Yuan'er standing at the entrance of

Fragrant Valley. He smiled and flew up to her before he said, "Ninth Junior Sister is still the most considerate. You still know how to wait for me, unlike the others who are heartless!"

Little Yuan'er rolled her eyes at Mingshi Yin before she pointed at a tree.

Mingshi Yin looked up and saw his Second Senior Brother, Yu Shangrong, sitting on a tree branch. "Uh..."

Yu Shangrong said lightly, "Everyone is waiting for you."

"Okay." Mingshi Yin nodded.

Everyone stood in Fragrant Valley.

Just as Chen Fu had said, there were the sounds of chirping birds and the fragrance of flowers. It was as green as spring.

At this time, Chen Fu, Lu Zhou, and their people had already arrived at the depths of Fragrant Valley. Chen Fu pointed at the area surrounded by the mountains and said, "All of this is Fragrant Valley."

"It's a good place."

"Not many people know about this place. There are a few ancient buildings over there. After cleaning them up, you can live there. There's a round platform on the mountain that's suitable for sparring and cultivation. Further in is the most dangerous place in Fragrant Valley. You can use that place to pass the Birth Trial and become a Saint. Unless it's absolutely necessary, don't go there," Chen Fu continued to say.

Following that, everyone flew toward one of the mountains and landed on a circular platform. The surface of the circular platform was carved with various mysterious symbols. They were like the growth rings of huge ancient trees, marking the passage of time.

Zhao Hongfu exclaimed in surprise, "What a magical formation! I've never seen anything like it before."

"Since Miss Zhao says so, it must be very powerful."

Everyone looked around the circular platform for a while before they left to unpack their things.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion and Autumn Dew Mountain arranged their places of cultivation before they rested.

At night.

Silence permeated Fragrance Valley.

In the eastern mountain of Fragrance Valley, Lu Zhou sat cross-legged in an ancient building. He looked around and said praisingly, "It's worthy of being a building from ancient times..."

Chen Fu said, "Many formations, relics, and places were left behind from ancient times. When the land split, many of them disappeared. Fragrant Valley is one of the rare ones that survived the land splitting."

Lu Zhou was reminded of the Star Gathering Formation where the four elders cultivated in, in the past. It was an ancient formation as well.

“Were ancient humans all very powerful?” Lu Zhou asked.

“Like I said before, in ancient times, there was no distinction between humans and fierce beasts. At that time, their cultivation method was barbaric, and they had no restraint. As long as they could become stronger, the method did not matter to them. Hence, the ancient humans and ancient fierce beasts grew stronger and stronger. When I said they’re strong, I mean that their destructive power was shocking,” Chen Fu said. Then, he sighed with admiration before he said, “Over time, intelligent humans and fierce beasts created rules and restraints. Laws, ethics, and morality followed. In fact, ancient times were the most glorious time for both humans and fierce beasts.”

“Since it was glorious, why change?” Lu Zhou asked.

“Glorious doesn’t mean it’s right. At that time, the situation was terrible. The death count was high, and the number of injured people was high as well. Compared to that time, I prefer life as it is now,” Chen Fu said.

Lu Zhou nodded. In a way, the comparison was similar to the Stone Age and the modern times.

“No wonder you don’t want the world to change,” Lu Zhou remarked.

Chen Fu coughed twice before he looked at the sky outside. He changed the topic and said, “You helped me this time so I’ll naturally help you. Before my time comes, I hope to see more Saints in the world.”

Lu Zhou’s eyes burned as he said confidently, “Believe me. They won’t let you down. Saints are just a starting point.”

Chen Fu was briefly stunned. When he regained his senses, he smiled and said, “Let’s wait and see.”

Then, Chen Fu brought a piece of paper from his sleeve and handed it to Lu Zhou. “I know you want to form a divine soul pearl. This contains the steps to do it. Don’t be too hasty. It’ll take at least three to five months and three to five years at most to form a divine soul pearl.” Lu Zhou nodded. He did not stand on ceremony and reached out to take the piece of paper from Chen Fu before putting it away.

Following that, Chen Fu did not say anything else and left with his attendant.

Late in the night.

While everyone was resting or cultivating, Lu Zhou brought his lotus out. “24 Birth Charts. The limit is still 26 Birth Charts...” Lu Zhou murmured. He studied his Birth Palace. It was too soon to activate his 25th Birth Chart. The speed of improvement in the Unknown Land was naturally much faster compared to the outside world.

“Let’s try forming the divine soul pearl then...”

Lu Zhou looked at the piece of paper and memorized the steps. After that, he focused on his Dantian’s sea of Qi. The Primal Qi in there began to surge before it shrouded his Birth Palace.

The essence of forming a divine soul pearl was to merge all of one’s Birth Charts. The divine soul pearl would then hold all the abilities of one’s Birth Charts.

Forming his divine soul pearl when he had 24 Birth Charts was the best time. In the future, when he activated more Birth Charts, he could easily merge them with his divine soul pearl.

"I hope the process won't be too difficult," Lu Zhou muttered before he began to form his divine soul pearl.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou's Birth Palace began to ripple and twist. His Birth Charts made sizzling noises as they pushed against each other. "Hm? Divine power?"

At this time, he discovered his divine power was flowing along his Birth Chart zones. After a moment, he no longer paid attention to it and continued forming his divine soul pearl.

The sizzling sound grew louder and louder as his divine power grew stronger. It was strange since he did not mobilize the divine power.

The divine power shrouded his Birth Charts, dispelling the pain and making the entire process unusually smooth.

After about two hours, the 24 Birth Charts had merged into one.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou felt an unusual surge of Primal Qi in his Dantian's sea of Qi at this moment. Then, it filled his sea of Qi and coursed through his Eight Extraordinary Meridians. With that, he felt his cultivation soar like a tidal wave. It continued to surge with the help from his Birth Palace.

At this time, Lu Zhou's body was suffused with light and emitted heat waves.

The entire process was like a purification of his Primal Qi.

"This..." Lu Zhou was astonished.

Chen Fu had said earlier that it would take three to five months at least and three to five years at most to form a divine soul pearl. However, he formed one in two hours?

Lu Zhou sensed the changes of the Primal Qi in his body. When his cultivation finally stabilized, he let out a long breath and sensed his cultivation base.

Although he still had 24 Birth Charts like before, he could clearly sense that his Primal Qi had undergone a huge change.

He looked at his Birth Palace. In the middle of the Birth Palace was a circular area. Inside the circular area were 24 concentric circles that represented his 24 Birth Charts.

"Divine soul pearl..."

With just a thought, his lotus disappeared. Then, a divine soul pearl appeared, floating in the air.

Strangely, when Lu Zhou looked at the divine soul pearl, he had a sense of déjà vu. It was as though he had done this before. However, he did not pay much attention to this feeling. When he was on Earth,

before he transmigrated, he would often have déjà vu. There were also times when he took a nap, and when he woke up, it was as though he had experienced many things from the past again.

The divine soul pearl finally fell into Lu Zhou's hand. His divine soul pearl was slightly different from those of Tian Wu and Hong Jian. It looked as though there was a faintly discernible blue lightning bolt flashing inside his divine soul pearl. At the same time, spots of light lingered around it.

The divine soul pearl sparkled with a mysterious energy. When Lu Zhou looked at it, it was as though he saw the starry sky, the universe, and the vast galaxy.

Chapter 1515 A Saint With Twelve Leaves (1)

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction as he carefully studied his divine soul pearl and sensed the faint energy it emitted. The energy from the luminous pearl was calm and gentle. He could also sense the Birth Chart powers in it.

'What are the Birth Charts powers like now that I've formed my divine soul pearl? Let's try it out,' Lu Zhou thought to himself before flashing away.

The night sky in Fragrant Valley was quiet, and the view was not very good. Lu Zhou appeared in an empty forest before he brought out the divine soul pearl and chanted the mantra for Flaming Golden Lotus.

The divine soul pearl buzzed as it hovered in the air. Then, it began to spin.

With the divine soul pearl in the center, flaming lotuses shot out in all directions. Like fireworks, they looked dazzling.

Lu Zhou was momentarily captivated by this display. The flaming lotuses were even more beautiful than before. Perhaps, due to his momentary distraction, in just a blink of an eye, the fire had already spread 100 meters in all directions.

"This is bad."

If the commotion is too big, it would easily attract attention. They were in Fragrant Valley and could not go too far away.

Lu Zhou quickly cast the Water Lotus Storm, his second Birth Trial ability. The contradicting ability quickly extinguished the fire in the forest.

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction as he put the divine soul pearl away.

"Not only does it not affect the Birth Trial abilities, but it even boosts them..."

Lu Zhou turned around and returned to the ancient building in a flash.

Then, he brought out his divine soul pearl again. He was very satisfied with the result. The next step was not to activate his 25th Birth Chart, but to sprout his 12th leaf.

'My limit now is only 26 Birth Charts. I can only place my hope on the 12th leaf now,' Lu Zhou thought to himself.

With just a thought, the divine soul pearl floated in front of him.

Buzz!

The lotus appeared, and the divine soul pearl landed in the center of the circular area on the lotus seat. With that, the Birth Palace appeared. 36 triangles flashed briefly in the Birth Palace.

At this time, he finally saw the Birth Palace had expanded.

“It expanded!” Lu Zhou was overjoyed.

“Truly, the divine soul pearl has many benefits!”

If there were any disadvantages, there was only one: the lack of ability to withstand fatal attacks. If he met with an overwhelmingly powerful opponent, his opponent might be able to shatter his divine soul pearl with one strike. Although the Birth Charts could not compare to the divine soul pearl, they could cancel out a fatal attack and give him the opportunity to escape.

Other cultivators with divine soul pearls had life-saving methods such as puppets, beast physique techniques, and so on. If one combined these few things, it would naturally be better.

Everything aside, Lu Zhou had long been troubled by his Birth Chart limit for a while now. He did not expect the matter would be solved when he formed his divine soul pearl. His mood improved immediately.

At this moment, a voice rang from outside.

“Greetings, master.” “Who is it?”

“Mingshi Yin.”

“What’s the matter?”

“Master, there were some movements in the dense forest near the eastern mountain earlier. I ran over to have a look. I don’t know which bast*rd sneakily set the forest there on fire! That bast*rd cultivation isn’t low since he came without being noticed. I suspect there are intruders in Fragrant Valley so I came to report this matter,” Mingshi Yin said.

II

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Lu Zhou frowned slightly. He did not say anything “Master? Are you there?” Lu Zhou asked in a solemn tone, “Are you talking about me?” “Huh?”

Although it was just a ‘huh’, one could hear the panic in it.

Mingshi Yin’s voice sounded unnatural and aggrieved as he said with a sad face, “I will punish myself and reflect on my mistake. I’ll take my leave now...”

If Lu Zhou’s limit did not rise, he might have punished his fourth disciple. Moreover, it was just a little ignorance on Mingshi Yin’s part. It was a good thing that Mingshi Yin was so cautious and reliable. Hence, he said, “Go and cultivate.”

Mingshi Yin sighed in relief before he said happily, "Yes! I'll take my leave now!"

Mingshi Yin rode on Qiong Qi and disappeared into the night.

After Mingshi Yin entered a forest, he looked around before he leaped onto a huge tree.

Countless vines grew around the tree and climbed up, forming a temporary 'bird nest' on the tree.

Mingshi Yin lay comfortably inside before he slapped himself and said, "My habit of meddling in other people's business is really bad. In the future, even if the sky collapses, it won't have anything to do with me!" Soon after, Mingshi Yin fell asleep.

Lu Zhou looked at his Birth Palace happily for a little longer.

"Alright, let's sprout my 12th leaf," Lu Zhou muttered to himself as he raised his hand.

Following that, his avatar appeared above his lotus.

It was his first time forming the divine soul pearl earlier, but he was already familiar with sprouting leaves.

When the circle of light appeared around the avatar's waist, he could tell the sprouting process would be smooth.

Subsequently, he brought out his blue avatar.

"Golden?" Lu Zhou was puzzled when he saw his blue avatar.

His

Lu Zhou looked at the life palace in front of him. He was still very happy and was not affected at all.

"Next is to open the twelfth leaf."

He raised his palm and his avatar appeared on the Lotus seat.

It was his first time condensing the heavenly soul, but he was already familiar with the process of opening the leaf.

When a circle appeared on the waist of his dharma body, Lu Zhou knew that the process of opening the leaf was also very smooth.

Then, he took out his Blue Dharma body.

When he saw the color of the Blue Dharma body, Lu Zhou revealed a puzzled look. "Golden?"

To be precise, the lotus and the avatar had all turned golden with only blue electric arcs buzzing around them.

"Why did the color change? Is this another effect of the divine soul pearl?"

Lu Zhou unleashed a lotus. It was golden and flashing with blue electric arcs.

"Did it merge before this?"

It seemed like his golden avatar had influenced or merged with his blue avatar.

Lu Zhou sensed the strength of the blue avatar. Its strength did not decrease. Instead, it seemed to have become slightly stronger. There was no problem with its mobility as well. In fact, it was much better.

It seemed like forming the divine soul pearl had affected the blue avatar as well.

“However, why did it turn all gold? Even if they fused, shouldn’t it be half golden and half blue?” Lu Zhou was puzzled.

Chapter 1516 A Saint With Twelve Leaves (2)

‘If I had a black lotus, wouldn’t it mean it would turn completely black?’

As soon as this thought appeared in Lu Zhou’s mind, the blue avatar turned black immediately.

“Hmm?” Lu Zhou frowned.

‘I was just casually thinking. Don’t f*cking mess around! I’d rather it turn white, okay?!’

Following that, the avatar turned white immediately.

III

Realization dawned on Lu Zhou.

“So I can freely change its colors now?”

Lu Zhou began to test it out. As expected, he easily changed his avatar’s color from white to gold to red to purple and to green. Finally, it returned to blue.

No matter what color it was, the buzzing blue electric arcs were there, making it look even more majestic and domineering.

There were various colors of lotuses. The jade green lotus was originally green. In any case, his blue lotus was unique. Was his avatar the perfect avatar?

Lu Zhou felt inexplicably excited. This new ability would help him to hide his identity. With this, he no longer had to use Concealment Cards.

He called up the system interface to have a look. As expected, the Concealment Card had dimmed.

Late at night.

A huge beam of light shot up into the sky from the golden avatar.

Chen Fu, who was in the southern ancient building, sensed the movement. With a flash, he appeared in the night sky and looked in the direction of the eastern mountain.

“The light of a Twelve-leaf Saint?”

Chen Fu frowned. “Brother Lu, you’re too anxious!”

Chen Fu did not understand why Lu Zhou was in such a hurry to sprout his leaf instead of forming his divine soul pearl first.

“What a pity, what a pity.” Nonetheless, Chen Fu did not disturb Lu Zhou. After all, cultivators who just sprouted leaves needed time to stabilize their cultivation base.

Chen Fu returned to his room and regulated his breathing. He tried to soothe his injuries by absorbing the energy of heaven and earth.

After that, he let out a long sigh as he muttered, “I’m like a clay figure crossing the river now. I can’t even protect myself, but I still have the time to care about other people’s matters. Who knows if I’ll wake up tomorrow?”

The next morning.

Chen Fu’s attendant voice rang from outside.

“Senior Lu, Saint Chen invites you over to discuss the Dao.”

Lu Zhou opened his eyes and glanced at his golden avatar only to find it had already vanished.

Buzz!

With a flick of his sleeve, it appeared again.

The first thing he looked at was naturally the lotus. As expected, there was an extra leaf.

“The 12th leaf sprouted so easily?”

The process was unbelievably smooth.

He had been meditating on the Heavenly Writing so he did not know when exactly the 12th leaf sprouted.

Nonetheless, he was very satisfied with the result.

Lu Zhou put away the golden avatar and got ready to meet Chen Fu. Although Chen Fu might not be as good as him, Chen Fu was far more experienced and knowledgeable. Even if Chen Fu’s methods were not suitable for him, it was always better to know more.

“Alright,” Lu Zhou replied.

When Lu Zhou reappeared outside, he saw the young attendant standing respectfully.

The young attendant looked at Lu Zhou and said, “Congratulations on sprouting the 12th leaf, Senior Lu.”

“Oh, you know about it?” Lu Zhou asked. “When sprouting the 12th leaf, the Saint Light will appear. I think everyone knows about it,” the young attendant replied.

‘It’s so exaggerated?!’

Lu Zhou wanted to keep a low profile. He did not expect sprouting the 12th leaf would produce such an exaggerated effect.

The young attendant said again, “Senior Lu, Saint Chen is waiting for you on the circular platform.”

“Lead the way,” Lu Zhou said as he walked forward with his hands on his back.

When Lu Zhou arrived, he saw a stone table and four stone benches placed in an area above the circular platform. The view of the circular platform from there was excellent as well.

The disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion and the Autumn Dew Mountain were scattered around the circular platform, discussing cultivation and sparring with each other. The scene looked rather harmonious.

When Chen Fu saw Lu Zhou walking over, he said, “Congratulations.”

Lu Zhou took the seat across from Chen Fu before he said, “It’s only the 12th leaf. It’s not worth mentioning.”

Chen Fu said, “This isn’t an ordinary leaf. After becoming a Birth Chart expert, one can sprout a leaf after activating 12 Birth Charts. One leaf is equivalent to six Birth Charts. After activating 36 Birth Charts, one would become a supreme being. Hence, Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators have 12 leaves at most.”

Lu Zhou nodded. He had known this from Yu Shangrong’s path of severing the lotus. After he sprouted his twelfth leaf, he did not have time to sense the changes in his cultivation so he did not know how strong he had grown.

After he formed his divine soul pearl, he inexplicably felt that everything was as it should be, as though it was a matter of course. His emotions seemed calmer than before as well.

Chen Fu asked, “However, why didn’t you form your divine soul pearl first, Brother Lu? If you sprout your 12th leaf first before forming your divine soul pearl, it would be almost impossible to form your divine soul pearl.”

“Don’t worry,” Lu Zhou said.

Chen Fu could not forget the Saint Light he saw last night, and he thought about it the entire night. Hence, despite being an unflappable Saint, he said, “No, I just feel sorry for you.”

“Sorry?” Lu Zhou was puzzled.

“Like I said before, there are many advantages to having a divine soul pearl. You can switch between the divine soul pearl and your Birth Charts, and it’s much stronger than the Birth Charts alone. To give up on it is no different from cutting off one of your arms. In the future, even if you become a Great Saint or a Dao Saint, you’ll be among the weaker ones. Brother Lu, you were too impulsive,” Chen Fu said with a regretful expression on his face.

“You’ve misunderstood,” Lu Zhou said.

“Misunderstood?”

Lu Zhou said truthfully, “I’ve already formed my divine soul pearl.”

“Brother Lu, are you joking?” Chen Fu asked.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou did not bother to waste words on such trivial matters so he directly manifested his lotus.

When Chen Fu saw the concentric rings and the circular area, he frowned.

Then, Lu Zhou brought his dazzling divine soul pearl with just a thought.

“This isn’t a fake divine soul pearl.”

Lu Zhou activated his divine soul pearl.

The divine soul pearl lit up like the sun immediately, illuminating everything within a radius of a few miles.

The disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion and the Autumn Dew Mountain instinctively raised their heads and looked at the dazzling light source above the circular platform.

Lu Zhou waved his hand, and the divine soul pearl rose up into the sky, looking even more like the sun.

The divine soul pearl circled above the circular platform for a moment before it flew back and landed on the lotus seat. Then, it dimmed and returned to its original appearance.

Chen Fu: “...”

Chen Fu was stunned.

The disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion and the Autumn Dew Mountain were also stunned by this scene.

Even Mingshi Yin, who was sleeping in the forest, raised his head to have a look before he muttered sleepily, “Even if everything burns, I won’t care.”

Mingshi Yin had learned from his mistakes. He would not meddle.

Chen Fu was stunned silent for a long time before he finally said, “Unbelievable!”

“What’s so unbelievable?” Lu Zhou asked.

“Like I said before, forming a divine soul pearl usually takes three to five months at least and three to five years at most. You... Only one night has passed. This is illogical!” Chen Fu kept shaking his head.

“To be precise, it took two hours,” Lu Zhou said.

“Why is that?” Chen Fu was perplexed. “Perhaps, I’m just part of a very talented group of people,” Lu Zhou said. He could only explain it this way.

“Brother Lu, have you started to form your divine soul pearl before this?” Chen Fu asked. This was the only reason he could come up with. After a while, he said again, “No, if you were in the process of forming it, the Saint Light wouldn’t change from the last time I saw it...”

Buzz!

At this time, a halo appeared behind Lu Zhou. The brightness was 100 times stronger than the last time Chen Fu saw it.

Everyone’s attention was attracted by Lu Zhou again. They narrowed their eyes and looked at the hard-to-miss brilliance.

Similarly, Mingshi Yin squinted his eyes and looked at the dazzling light. Fortunately, dense leaves grew around him, blocking the piercing light. However, he could still sense the power from the light.

Mingshi Yin frowned. "So dazzling! Who's acting so pretentious?"

Chapter 1517 Even the Person With the Worst Talent in the Evil Sky Pavilion Is a Venerable Master

As the only Great Saint in Great Han, Chen Fu had experienced countless things in his long years so his state of mind is extraordinary. His control over his emotions, unlike humans in the secular world, was also very good. Not many things could surprise him anymore. Even when faced with death and the arrival of the Great Void Emperor, he was able to remain calm. However, now, seeing Lu Zhou bathed in the Saint Light, he could not suppress the shock in his heart.

Since ancient times, there had never been a lack of talented cultivators. Chen Fu had seen many heaven-defying cultivators who managed to enter the Mystic Enlightening Realm and sprout five leaves in a day and entered the Thousand Realms Whirling stage in a year. However, this was the first time he had seen someone like Lu Zhou who could form a divine soul pearl in two hours.

In the end, Mingshi Yin could not help but fly out of the forest. He appeared near the circular platform, thinking to himself, 'I want to see who dares to show off in Fragrant Valley!'

Mingshi Yin looked in the direction where the light shone the brightest and saw his master bathed in the light from the halo.

"Uh..." Mingshi Yin was briefly stunned. Following that, his expression turned to one of respect as he muttered, "No wonder. Only master alone is so glorious."

On the high platform.

Lu Zhou put away the halo while the others had yet to recover from their shock.

Finally, Chen Fu said, "I'm truly a frog at the bottom of a well."

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "Humans' knowledge is limited to begin with; their horizons are narrow. There's no need to blame yourself for this."

Chen Fu asked, puzzled, "Did you really follow the conventional method of forming the divine soul pearl?"

"Of course," Lu Zhou said as he brought out the slip of paper that Chen Fu had given him before he tossed it to Yu Zhenghai, who was standing on the circular platform. Then, he said, "Pass this method to the others. You'll all need it in the future." Yu Zhenghai bowed and said, "Thank you, master."

Little Yuan'er flew over from the distance and landed next to Yu Zhenghai. She said, "Eldest Senior Brother, give it to me, give it to me!" Chen Fu's eyes fell on Little Yuan'er. He remembered her 20 Birth Charts and said, "I'm afraid this little girl's talent is only second to Brother Lu. I really envy you."

Chen Fu thought that if he had such a talented and most importantly, obedient disciple, he would not have any regrets even if his time was up. He glanced at his own disciples from the corners of his eyes whom he had carefully selected from all over Great Han. Each of them was a dragon among men, but

why did they not look up-to-par now? He sighed inwardly, 'As expected, all good children belong to other families.'

Lu Zhou shook his head. "You're wrong. This disciple of mine is far more talented than I am."

"Hm?"

Lu Zhou called out, "Yuan'er."

"Master!" Little Yuan'er rushed over immediately. She bowed and said, "Greetings, Saint Chen."

Chen Fu grinned, feeling his mood improve. He said, "There's no need to be so polite."

Lu Zhou asked, "How many years have you cultivated with me?"

Little Yuan'er scratched her head and said, "I can't remember. It should be twenty years before we entered the ancient formation in the Unknown Land. Then, more than 100 years passed in the ancient formation..."

Chen Fu: "..."

'More than 100 years in an ancient formation, and twenty years before that? If one didn't count the years in the ancient formation, is this the kind of talent that should belong to a human?'

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "Among my disciples, you're the laziest. You have to work harder if you want to surpass your Second Senior Brother."

Chen Fu frowned and asked, "There's someone even better than her?"

"It's not better, talent-wise. However, my second disciple is very diligent and good at cultivating. He knows how to use his time wisely. This girl is only good because of her talent. When it comes to being hard-working, she's at the bottom in the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Chen Fu coughed. He could not bear to listen anymore. He had once instilled a philosophy in his disciples: To succeed in cultivation, hard work accounted for 90% while talent only accounted for 10%.

Little Yuan'er said, aggrieved, "Master, I've been working very hard! Master, if you allow me, I'll return and activate my 21st Birth Chart immediately! Since I've already fully opened my limit, the sooner I activate my Birth Charts, the better!"

'Fully opened her limit?' Chen Fu frowned slightly and asked solemnly, "You said you've completely opened your limit?"

Little Yuan'er nodded. "That's right. Why?"

"Can I have a look?" Chen Fu asked.

"This..." Little Yuan'er glanced at her master. When she saw her master nodding, she let out an 'oh' before she brought her lotus.

36 Birth Chart zones were arranged neatly on the Birth Palace, and 20 of them shone dazzlingly. Chen Fu: "..."

'Indeed. This is an inhuman talent who has completely unlocked the limit!'

"Brother Lu, this disciple of yours..." Chen Fu really wished he could be shameless and ask Lu Zhou for his disciple. Naturally, he knew this was impossible so he could only sigh.

'A good disciple is always someone else's disciple,' Chen Fu lamented inwardly.

"Little girl, someone who manages to fully unlock their limit is one-in-a-million. Remember not to be impatient. The road of cultivation is long. You only lived 20 years and 100 years in the ancient formation. If it weren't for your master, I'd find this hard to believe," Chen Fu said.

"Oh." Little Yuan'er nodded. "Thank you for your guidance, Saint Chen. I'll try to be as slow as possible! I'll open the next Birth Chart in a few days' time then." "???"

At this time, Lu Zhou said, "This girl has been recognized by the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction so her cultivation speed will only be faster in the future."

Chen Fu had almost forgotten about this. He nodded and said, "Alright. It seems like the Evil Sky Pavilion will have a Dao Saint soon."

Upon hearing this, Little Yuan'er asked in confusion, "Shouldn't it be a supreme being since I've fully unlocked my limit?"

Chen Fu shook his head and said, "Even if you've fully unlocked your limit, you'll only be a Great Dao Saint with 26 Birth Charts. To become a supreme being requires luck and a high comprehension of the Dao. Naturally, you can ignore these if you have the Great Void Seed. For normal cultivators, becoming a supreme being is as difficult as ascending to heaven."

"I have the Great Void Seed," Little Yuan'er said.

Chen Fu was taken aback.

Lu Zhou nodded and waved his hand. "Alright, there's nothing for you here. You may leave." "Yes." Little Yuan'er obediently left the high platform.

Then, Lu Zhou said, "It's true that she has the Great Void Seed. That's why I've never been worried about her cultivation."

Chen Fu looked at Little Yuan'er and said in a grave tone, "You made the right choice coming to Fragrant Valley. If the Great Void finds out about her existence, they'll do whatever it takes to obtain her."

Lu Zhou nodded. "Fragrant Valley is indeed an excellent place."

Chen Fu swept his gaze across the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion and asked, "Among the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion, who has the worst talent?"

Chen Fu switched to this topic in hopes of calming down after the series of shocking revelations.

Lu Zhou pointed at one of his disciples and said, "My third disciple, Duanmu Sheng." "What's his cultivation like?" Chen Fu asked

“Duanmu Sheng is the most hardworking among all my disciples. He cultivates the Divine One Technique, but his talent is quite poor and his progress is quite slow. His strength is rather weak, and his general strength should be that of a... Venerable Master,” Lu Zhou said very objectively.

Although Chen Fu was a Great Saint, he did not look down on Venerable Masters.

‘Even a Venerable Master has the worst talent in the Evil Sky Pavilion?’

At this moment, Chen Fu recalled Duanmu Sheng’s fight with his disciple and said, “That’s right. He’s a diabolical cultivator.”

Lu Zhou scoffed slightly and said, “It’s all human prejudice. Those labeled as diabolical cultivators are simply just those who don’t conform to what society thinks is right.”

“However, his body holds a large amount of corrosive energy, which is destructive,” Chen Fu said.

“All power is destructive. Is everyone a diabolical cultivator then?” Lu Zhou asked.

Chen Fu nodded upon hearing Lu Zhou’s words, clearly in agreement with Lu Zhou’s words. He said, “Very good! I like this. Everyone is a diabolic cultivator! Or, perhaps, there are no diabolic cultivators in this world. Like you said, it’s just a construct born from human prejudice!”

Chapter 1518 The Most Talented Mysterious Young Man

Lu Zhou said, “In the golden lotus domain, many people called me a devil in the past. They said I cultivated the diabolic path. At that time, the Evil Sky Pavilion was infamous. However, now, many people call the Evil Sky Pavilion the Saint Sky Pavilion. It can be seen that some things can change...”

Chen Fu nodded in agreement. Suddenly, he coughed twice and his chest began to heave heavily. His complexion looked more and more sickly.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou said, “Stretch out your hand.”

Chen Fu placed his hand on the stone table.

Lu Zhou placed two fingers on Chen Fu’s wrist to check Chen Fu’s pulse and sense the changes in Chen Fu’s body. After a moment, he withdrew his hand. He could clearly sense a unique force in Chen Fu’s body that was constantly eroding Chen Fu’s life. This force that was not strong was like a chronic poison. Previously, when he tried to heal Chen Fu, the force was able to resist the blue lotus’ healing effect. It was quite extraordinary.

“As expected of the Great Void Emperor,” Lu Zhou said.

Chen Fu calmly said, “The emperor has a profound understanding of the Dao and knows many laws between heaven and earth. To him, this is nothing.”

“A supreme being is also a human. They all have their weaknesses,” Lu Zhou said, “Don’t worry. If you die, I will use the Resurrection Scroll on you. If you’re alive, I will continue to find different methods to heal you.”

‘So I’m just a guinea pig.’

Chen Fu looked at Lu Zhou and solemnly asked, "Brother Lu, can you seriously answer a question?"

"Please speak."

"Are you planning to make an enemy out of the Great Void?" Chen Fu asked.

The Great Void's power was self-evident. Even as the only Great Saint in the twin lotus domain, no, the nine domains, Chen Fu could not stand against the Great Void. The Great Void and the nine domains were in completely different leagues.

Based on his interaction with Lu Zhou, Chen Fu could clearly feel Lu Zhou's deep hatred for the Great Void. Moreover, it was not hatred that accumulated overnight.

Lu Zhou said, "It's the Great Void who wants to make an enemy out of me."

Although Chen Fu was mentally prepared, he was still surprised by Lu Zhou's boldness and calmness when stating such words. After all, even if all the cultivators in the nine domains were to unite, in the Great Void's eyes, they were just a motley crew of cultivators.

Chen Fu sighed. "When humans stand against the heavens, there'd be many casualties. Are you confident?"

Lu Zhou pointed at his disciples on the circular platform and said, "This is the source of my confidence."

"Them?" Chen Fu shook his head. "I admit they're highly talented, but do you think that they'll be able to become supreme beings just by cultivating eight to ten years in Fragrant Valley and fight against the Great Void?"

"Eight to ten years?" Lu Zhou's voice darkened as he said, "If that's not enough, then 100 years, and if that's still not enough, then 1,000

years."

Chen Fu was slightly influenced by Lu Zhou's spirit. He said, "It's good to be confident. However, the Great Void will eventually find us. Fragrant Valley is indeed an excellent place. However, it's not 100% hidden. There are many capable people in the ten halls who can find us."

At this moment, Lu Zhou recalled he still had a card. It was his most precious item card. Then, he said, "I'll kill whoever dares to come."

If it was yesterday, Chen Fu would have thought Lu Zhou was a madman. However, after learning that Lu Zhou formed his divine soul pearl in two hours, he did not think so. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Although I don't know where your confidence comes from, I choose to believe you." Then, Chen Fu rose to his feet.

The attendant hurriedly stepped forward to support Chen Fu, and the two of them turned around and left.

Lu Zhou watched his disciples for a while. When he felt bored, he finally returned to the ancient building.

Lu Zhou spent his time studying healing techniques apart from cultivating.

He tried to use the Scripture of Sermons to see if he could find anything, but every time, he would have horrifying dreams and see the square merit stone.

“What’s this merit stone exactly?” Lu Zhou wondered out loud.

“Although the Scripture of Sermons used to belong to Lu Tiantong, Lu Tiantong was just a Venerable Master. He definitely wasn’t powerful enough to control the Scripture of Sermons. Then, whose voice was it I heard? It must be the Unholy One...” As the saying went, ‘The enemy of an enemy is a friend.’

The Unholy One was an enemy of the Great Void.

Lu Zhou thought that if he could find the Unholy One, the Unholy One would definitely be a great help. Moreover, based on what he had seen and heard in the Scripture of Sermons, he could tell that he and the Unholy One shared many similar insights. He had gained much from the Scripture of Sermons as well. He thought that even if they could not be friends, it was not impossible for them to form an alliance.

“Is the Unholy One really dead?” Lu Zhou wondered.

How could a person targeted by the ten halls of the Great Void, someone who made everyone tremble in fear, be ordinary?

Lu Zhou sighed. “There aren’t many people in this world that I’m fond of. You can count as being one of them...”

After collecting his thoughts, he brought out his divine soul pearl and practiced with it for a while. He planned to make full use of his time in Fragrant Valley. Based on Chen Fu’s words, there were many experts in the ten halls of Great Void so they would find Fragrant Valley eventually. He had to raise his cultivation during this limited time.

“Upgrade Card.”

This was undoubtedly one of the item cards that could greatly raise his cultivation. Every time he upgraded the system, he would obtain extraordinary power.

Chapter 1519 The Most Talented Mysterious Young Man (2)

The only drawback was that the Upgrade Card took too long, and he would be completely cut off from the world during the upgrading process. It would be troublesome if something happened during that time, and he could not make a move.

Lu Zhou hesitated. He did not know if he should use the Upgrade Card or not. He sensed the situation in Fragrant Valley. Then, he looked at the building he was in. It was simple and crude and stood in an open space, making him feel insecure. Lu Zhou looked at the description for the Upgrade Card.

[After using the Upgrade Card, it would take 100 years to upgrade the system.]

Following that, a system notification rang in a timely manner.

“Ding! Would you like to use the Upgrade Card?”

Lu Zhou decisively chose ‘no’.

'100 years is a bit of a scam. It's a pity I didn't get the Upgrade Card earlier. Otherwise, I could've used it in the ancient formation.'

Lu Zhou originally planned to cultivate in the Fragrant Valley for ten years. With his disciples' talents and cultivation bases, they should be able to become Saints within that time.

'100 years... My disciples' cultivation aside, the Great Void would have found this place by then... It's too dangerous.'

After thinking for a moment, Lu Zhou put away the Upgrade Card. It was best to wait until he encountered a similar ancient time formation before he used this item card.

"Since that's the case, I'll activate my next Birth Chart..."

With that, Lu Zhou brought his lotus and the life heart of the iron-armored divine beast. Then, he decisively placed the life heart into his Birth Palace.

At the same time...

The Scales of Justice in front of the Sacred Temple's main hall began to move.

Xuanyi Palace's Li Chun flew over and landed in front of the Scales of Justice. Then, he bowed in the direction of the main hall and asked, "What are your orders?" A voice rang from inside the hall.

"I heard that you went to Great Han?"

Li Chun was inwardly surprised upon hearing this question. Outwardly, he smiled and said, "Yes."

"And?"

Li Chun smiled and said, "Xuanyi Palace has always been on bad terms with the Tu Wei Palace. Since the Temple Master has always preferred using the Silver Guards over the Dark Guards, perhaps, you should ask them about this."

There was no reply. It was extremely quiet.

Finally, Li Chun, who felt pressured by the silence, said, "The White Emperor's people went to Autumn Dew Mountain."

The silence continued.

Among the ten halls in the Great Void, Xuanyi Palace and Tu Wei Hall had always been on bad terms. The two halls had been amassing strength and talent, growing the numbers of the Dark Guards and the Silver Guards. The strange thing was that the Sacred Temple had never cared nor asked about this matter. For this reason, the ten halls thought that this was one of the ways the Sacred Hall maintained its position at the top. It did not matter how big a ruckus they caused; in fact, the bigger the ruckus, the better.

Finally, a puzzled voice rang from inside the hall.

"The White Emperor?"

"The four emperors have long stopped asking about matters of the Great Void. I have no idea why the White Emperor would suddenly appear. In any case, I have no choice but to give up on the disciples of Autumn Dew Mountain," Li Chun said, "I'm afraid Dao Saint Jiang has the same intention, right?" "Jiang Wenxu has another mission." "Oh." Li Chun maintained the smile on his face and said, "Dao Saint Jiang is a really busy man."

The voice from the hall darkened considerably. "In the past, no matter how fierce the conflict was between the halls, I didn't say anything. However, during the period of imbalance, please restrain yourselves."

Li Chun did not dare to be careless. He cupped his fists in the direction of the hall and said, "Since the emperor has given the order, how dare I disobey?" The voice turned gentle again. "Since the Silver Guards have been annihilated, I'll have to trouble the Dark Guards to patrol the ten Pillars of Destruction."

Li Chun frowned slightly, and his expression was a little unnatural. Nonetheless, he still said, "Of course."

After accepting this mission, Li Chun left the Sacred Temple.

Li Chun finally came to a stop in the sky when he was 100 miles north of the Sacred Temple. He turned to look back and muttered to himself, "What a sly old fox. He has to ask for our help when there are so many experts in the Sacred Temple." Li Chun scoffed in dissatisfaction before he tore through space and disappeared.

In the Sacred Temple's main hall.

A white-clad elder sat cross-legged in the air. His figure was slightly translucent. He suddenly opened his eyes and called out, "Hua Zhenghong."

"What are your orders, Temple Master?"

Only a voice could be heard; no one could be seen at all.

"I need to leave for a while. I'll leave the temple to you."

"Farewell, Great Emperor."

The elderly figure vanished into thin air.

Following that, what looked like a meteor streaked in the sky, flying toward the Endless Ocean.

Lan Xihe, who was hovering above Chongguang Hall, saw this, and an expression of awe appeared on her face immediately. She murmured, "If I'm a supreme being, perhaps, I can also fly freely in the galaxy..."

Fifteen minutes later.

The white-clad old man appeared above the Endless Ocean. Then, he stepped on the surface of the sea as though he was stepping on the ground. With each step he took, a halo would appear.

At this moment, a huge shadow appeared under the surface of the sea.

The white-clad old man came to a stop and placed his hands on his back. At the same time, a halo appeared on his body. It expanded until it illuminated a radius of 1,000 miles.

The surface of the sea began to churn furiously, stirring up waves into the sky.

However, no matter how violently the sea surged, the old man remained dry. When the shadow at the bottom sea drew close to the surface, the white-clad old man asked sternly, "Why are you so stubborn?"

The waves continued to surge.

"Even if you keep circling the Great Void for another 100,00 years, the results would be the same," the white-clad old man said.

Whoosh!

The seawater surged up.

Then, an immense sea beast the size of the earth broke the surface of the sea and lifted the white-clad old man up into the sky.

The white-clad tapped his foot lightly on the sea beast's back.

Boom!

In just an instant, the sea beasts fell back into the sea.

"Even if your body is invulnerable, there'll be a day when you die. The Great Void can't help you, humans can't help you. You've helped the humans maintain the balance for 100,000 years. I hope you'll take care of yourself."

Buzz!

With that, the white-clad old man disappeared.

Kun roared angrily, causing the seawater to rise into the sky.

After two hours.

A huge island was anchored in the middle of the vast ocean. Several floating islands could be seen above it. A resplendent palace stood on the highest island.

Buzz!

The white-clad old man appeared above the palace. He stood with his hands on his back, and his expression was calm.

Before long, a voice rang from the palace.

"What's the matter that the emperor had to personally come here?"

Following that, a figure appeared in the sky. It belonged to a middle-aged man. The white-clad old man asked, "White Emperor, how have you been?" The White Emperor said with a smile, "I've been well."

Thank you for your concern, Great Void Emperor.” “I heard that your people have appeared in the Unknown Land. I’m here to verify it,” the white-clad old man said.

“Oh? You could’ve just sent one of your four divine lords over to enquire about this matter. Is there a need for you to personally come here? I’m afraid my humble abode can’t accommodate a figure like you,” the White Emperor said.

“Am I unwelcomed?” The Great Void Emperor frowned.

“That’s not it,” the White Emperor said, “Regarding the matter you wanted to verify, it’s a matter someone entrusted me with.”

“Back then, you left the Great Void for no reason and no longer had any contact with the Great Void. Who could it be?”

The White Emperor smiled. “I won’t tell you.”

“Oh?” The Great Void Emperor shook his head before he said again, “You gave someone a jade token to enter the Great Abyss Land. Does that also have something to do with the matter entrusted to you?”

“That’s right.”

“You sent someone to Zuole, shocking some people and making things easy for some people. This also has something to do with that?”

“That’s right.”

“You also sent someone to Great Han to stop Xuanyi Palace’s Li Chun because someone told you to do so?” the Great Void Emperor asked. After asking three questions in a row, his voice was still calm. No one would be able to tell if he was happy or angry.

Unlike the first two times, this time, the White Emperor hesitated briefly before he said, “That’s, that’s right.”

“Who’s he?”

The Great Void Emperor really could not think of anyone who would have the courage to ask the White Emperor to do such things.

The White Emperor laughed before he said teasingly, “Are you worried?”

The Great Void Emperor looked at the White Emperor silently.

After the White Emperor stopped laughing, he pointed at one of the floating islands in the sky and said, “Look at that. How beautiful is it?”

The Great Void Emperor remained expressionless.

The White Emperor continued to say, “Look at the water. How clear is it?”.

All of a sudden, the Great Void Emperor said, “You’ve had a breakthrough.”

The White Emperor smiled. After a moment, he looked at the Temple Master of the Sacred Hall, the Great Void Emperor, and finally said, "He's a young genius. He's the most talented cultivator I've ever seen."

The Great Void Emperor's expression finally changed. He said, "Ask him to come out and meet me."

"No." The White Emperor shook his head.

"If what you said is true, I'll teach him everything so he can become my successor in the Sacred Temple," the Great Void Emperor said calmly. However, his voice carried a soundwave that swept out into the sky and the islands.

Chapter 1520 The Great Void's Origin

The White Emperor laughed heartily. Then, he said, "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you. This child has great foresight and insight. He has a unique understanding about the pursuit of life. Although everyone yearns to join the Great Void, I'm afraid he's not the same." The Great Void Emperor shook his head slightly. "White Emperor, if you want to return to the Great Void, I naturally won't say anything for old time's sake. There's no need for you to make up a person who doesn't exist to deceive me."

The White Emperor replied, "You need to learn how to trust others. Only then will the ten halls obediently follow the Sacred Temple."

Upon hearing this, the Great Void Emperor frowned for a moment. When his frown eased, he asked with a sigh, "Am I wrong for trying to maintain the balance of the world?"

"Yes."

"The Pillars of Destruction are the foundation of the world. You meddled in affairs regarding them, do you think I shouldn't ask about it?"

"Of course, you should."

"Then, tell me why." The Great Void Emperor's voice suddenly turned cold.

The White Emperor said, "You're back to this question again. My answer is still the same: someone told me to do it."

The White Emperor knew the Great Void Emperor would not leave easily without a satisfying answer. He sighed and said, "If I want to return to the Great Void, I'd look for you directly. There's no need for me to beat around the bush. Although the Great Void is a paradise that everyone yearns for, it's not something I like or yearn for. The sky here is blue, and the water is clear. People live and work in peace here. It's not worse than the Great Void."

The Great Void Emperor looked around his surroundings. The place here was very different from the past. It was exquisite, elegant, and peaceful. The surface of the sea was relatively calm, and there were not many powerful fierce beasts within a radius of 1,000 miles.

When the Great Void Emperor saw a few strange circles on the surface of the sea, he asked, "Did he repair the ancient formation on the lost island?"

“Not bad, right?” the White Emperor said. At this point, the Great Void Emperor began to believe that the White Emperor did not make up the young genius. Ancient formations that existed since the birth of heaven and earth were very complicated and difficult to understand.

“Are you really not going to let me meet him?” the Great Void Emperor asked.

“I’m sorry,” the White Emperor said as he gestured for the Great Void Emperor to leave, “Please.”

The Great Void Emperor looked around him and did not see anyone. Finally, he said, “Forget it.”

“Farewell, Your Majesty,” the White Emperor said with a smile. He was very firm with his stance.

The Great Void Emperor turned around. He did not look back as he said in a stern voice, “Keep you people in line.” Buzz!

The space seemed to be torn apart before the Great Void Emperor vanished into thin air.

The White Emperor looked at the empty. After a long time, he finally said, “You’ve been listening for so long. Come out.”

With this, a man dressed in fine clothes wearing a dark red mask walked out from behind a huge rock on the island. With a light tap, he flew next to the White Emperor and looked at the sky.

The two stood side by side.

The man asked, “The Great Void Emperor wants to recruit me?”

The White Emperor glanced at him and smiled. “Are you tempted?”

“I’m indeed tempted,” the young man replied. “???”

“However, since you saved me. How can I betray you so easily?” The White Emperor sighed as he looked into the distance and said, “There’s nothing here for you. Your talent is unprecedented. If you stay on the Lost Island, your talents will only be buried here. Perhaps, the Great Void Emperor is right. The Great Void is where you can display your talent and put it to good use.”

A trace of surprise flashed in the young man’s eyes upon hearing these words. He did not expect the White Emperor to say such words. After a moment, he asked, “What’s the name of the Great Void Emperor?”

“His original name is Ming Xin. He replaced the original Great Emperor and became the leader of the Five Emperors,” the White Emperor said. “Replaced?”

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“A long, long time ago, there was another emperor high above the Five Emperors. He was born along with the heavens and earth, but later, he disappeared,” the White Emperor said, “After that, the ten halls of the Great Void were born. The ten masters of the halls appeared and ruled over the world, maintaining the balance. Ming Xin progressed rapidly and his understanding of the Dao and the laws was very good. After the land split, Ming Xin founded the Sacred Temple and ruled over the ten halls and the balance of heaven and earth.”

The young man nodded. "I see. Then, the ten halls had no objections at that time?"

"Ming Xin understands laws from the Great Dao and holds the Scales of Justice. He's the only one closest to breaking the shackles," the White Emperor said.

The young man shook his head and said, "I don't think he's that powerful."

"Oh?" The White Emperor smiled. He really liked hearing the young scholar next to him talk about things.

The young man continued to say, "All humans are restricted by the shackles of heaven and earth. From ancient times until now, all cultivators have been trying to break the shackles. The essence of cultivation is to become stronger and increase one's lifespan. However, I've read through tens of thousands of books on Lost Island, and not one of the almighty experts or divine beasts managed to break the shackles. Emperor Ming Xi took advantage of favorable situations and rose to the peak. However, I think his vision is not very broad..."

The White Emperor laughed and said, "Continue."

The young man said, "When did the Pillars of Destruction appear? Why did they appear? Ancient records said that after the land split, giving birth to the nine domains, ten pillars appeared to support the Great Void. Strangely, not one person had witnessed those scenes of the pillars emerging. Did the ten pillars appear out of thin air? Obviously not. The Great Void spent many years investigating the reason for the pillars' appearance, but they couldn't find anything. As the leader of the Five Emperors, Ming Xin wants to maintain the balance and dominate the world. More than anyone else, he should have paid more attention to this matter."

The White Emperor nodded and asked, "In your opinion, how did the Pillars of Destruction come into being?"

The young man replied, "I once carefully drew the complete map of the Great Void and the nine domains. At that time, I made a shocking discovery."

The White Emperor's eyes lit up immediately. "Continue."

"The nine domains are connected to the Unknown Land. Not one of the domains can be missing. If even one domain collapses, the world will lose its balance and become unstable. Only the loss of the Great Void... would not cause any harm to the world," the young man said.

"What do you mean?"

"The sky can collapse without any consequences to the world," the young man said.

The White Emperor said, "Everyone says the Great Void in the sky can't collapse. Otherwise, the world will collapse and countless lives will be lost."

The young man scoffed and shook his head. "I have another shocking discovery."

"Please speak." The White Emperor truly found the young man likable and could not help but use the word 'please'. In fact, with his status, there was no need for him to do this.

The young man said, "A long, long time ago, Mount Halcyon was once the Great Void, and the Lost Island was also once the Great Void."

The White Emperor was stunned. He looked at the Lost Island where he had lived for many years before he shifted his gaze to his surroundings.

The young man could tell the White Emperor did not believe him, hence, he continued to say, "I've been to Mount Halcyon before. There were ten bottomless holes there. The Lost Island has five islands, and each island has two bottomless holes. Previously, when both of us went to the Pillar of Destruction to look at its external and internal structure. I coincidentally discovered that their structures were similar to the pillar."