

## Disciples 1521

### Chapter 1521 Joining the Great Void (1)

The White Emperor was surprised by the young man's deduction. However, he had gotten used to the young man's confident speech. Although he was somewhat convinced by the young man, he still had his doubts. He asked, "Whether it's Mount Halcyon or the Lost Island that drifted in the Endless Ocean, their sizes can't compare to the Great Void. How could such places be the Great Void?"

The young man laughed. "They're unformed Great Voids."

"Unformed?"

"All things in the world follow the law of evolution. The profundity of it is something only the Creator knows. The similar structures are definitely not a coincidence..." the young man said as he looked at the sky.

"Then, what about the shackles?" the White Emperor asked.

"Originally, I thought that the shackles only exist on earth. When someone dies, they'll return to the earth. The energy and everything they gained when they were alive would be returned to the earth. This is also in line with the law of conservation. During that long period of time I drifted in the Endless Ocean, I witnessed the survival of the sea beasts. I witnessed their birth, the process of their aging, illnesses, and deaths. For now at least, there's nothing in this world that can exist forever unless that thing has no life to begin with," the young man said.

The White Emperor nodded. Although he did not like to think about these things too much, he liked listening to the young man. As one of the Five Emperors, it was necessary to try to understand the mysteries and complexities of heaven and earth, after all.

Finally, the White Emperor sighed and said, "You've done enough for the Lost Island."

"It's just a small matter," the young man said. "In fact, you can tell me the name of the person who harmed you," the White Emperor said.

"I want to do it myself," the young man said, "When the time is right, I might consider the Great Void Emperor's proposal." The White Emperor glanced at the young man whose expression remained unchanged.

"Entering the Great Void is something I have no choice but to do. I hope Your Majesty can understand me."

Upon hearing this, the White Emperor sighed. No matter what, the young man would still leave the Lost Island. Nonetheless, he still said to the young man, "If you're willing, I'll betroth Cailer to you."

The young man suddenly raised his hand and placed it on his forehead. He frowned slightly as he said, "Your Majesty, I suddenly have a headache. I want to go back and rest."

The White Emperor: "... "Forget it. Go."

The young man turned around and left.

The White Emperor watched the young man leave before he flashed and appeared in the palace on one of the islands.

From afar, the palace looked small, but from up close, it was resplendent and majestic. None of the palaces in the nine domains could compare to it.

When the White Emperor appeared, ten white-clad cultivators bowed.

The White Emperor flicked his sleeve and said, "No need for formalities."

The ten cultivators straightened their backs upon hearing this.

The White Emperor looked majestic as he said, "I have a question. Previously, when you went to the Pillar of Apocalypse, do you remember the person who held my jade token?"

A white-clad cultivator said, "I saw him."

"What does he look like?" the White Emperor asked.

"This..." the white-clad cultivator hesitated for a moment before he said, "I didn't really pay attention. There were too many of them, and their cultivation bases aren't bad. They're a mix of men and women."

Another white-clad cultivator asked, "Your Majesty, do you intend to keep him here?"

The White Emperor sighed. "I'm afraid that's impossible."

"Why?"

"Ming Xin already came," the White Emperor said as he looked outside, "For him to personally make a move, things are definitely more complicated than we'd imagined. Perhaps, he doesn't belong here."

Everyone sighed helplessly.

"With such talents, he'll definitely become a supreme being in no time. If we can't use him, I'm afraid we'll..."

"Shut up," the White Emperor said. His voice was powerful and deep as he continued to say, "I believe in his character."

"I misspoke."

"If he has any requests, try to fulfill them if you can," the White Emperor said.

"Understood."

After saying that, the White Emperor vanished from sight.

After three months.

In Fragrant Valley.

Lu Zhou heard a crisp sound.

The activation of the Birth Chart was successful.

Lu Zhou felt the surging energy in his body and nodded in satisfaction.

He did not leave the ancient building for three months and cultivated every day to stabilize his cultivation. His efforts finally paid off.

Although the increase in strength could not compare to the forming of the divine soul pearl, the strength of one Birth Chart could not be underestimated as well.

Lu Zhou rose to his feet and flashed outside the ancient building. He muttered to himself, "After being here for so long, it's time to explore the depths of this place."

Just as Lu Zhou was about to go look for Chen Fu, Hua Yin, Chen Fu's first disciple, rushed over. He said with a bow, "Senior Lu, my master invites you over."

"I was just about to look for him." With that, they went to the ancient building on the southern side.

When Lu Zhou entered the ancient building, he saw Chen Fu pacing back and forth anxiously.

Lu Zhou asked, puzzled, "What's the matter?"

"There's a change in Great Han," Chen Fu said. "A change?"

"Unfamiliar cultivators appeared in both the eastern and western capitals. They defeated the local experts quickly. Even Wei Cheng and Su Bie weren't a match for them," Chen Fu said with a sigh, "I'm afraid those cultivators were sent by the Great Void."

Lu Zhou said, "If the Great Void wanted to make a move, why wait until now? Besides, what's the point of conquering the nine domains? It seems meaningless."

## Chapter 1522 Joining the Great Void (2)

Chen Fu said, "Maybe they're trying to force me to appear."

"You think too highly of yourself," Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "With the Great Void Emperor's abilities, he could've killed you at that time. Since he left you in this state, he clearly wants you to suffer before you die." "Then what do these cultivators want?" Chen Fu was puzzled. Lu Zhou replied, "No matter what, the cultivation world will stabilize on its own. If you're really worried, I'll send someone to take a look."

At this moment, Hua Yin bowed before chiming in, "Master, I'm willing to return to Great Han to investigate."

"Alright." Chen Fu nodded. "You mustn't make enemies out of those people." "Don't worry, master. There are many people around. There won't be a problem," Hua Yin said before he left.

Chen Fu's expression finally eased.

Lu Zhou said, "If you have time to worry about the world, why don't you use that time to think of a way to heal your injuries and raise your cultivation? If you die, do you think you can still continue to protect Great Han?"

Chen Fu was rendered speechless by these words. After thinking about it for a while, he decided it was indeed unnecessary to worry so much. Perhaps, he had been in a high position for a long time and had been revered for a long time, he instinctively felt that Great Han could not do without him. In fact, the world would still go on normally and had never needed anyone to look after it. No matter how powerful humans were, they were just a speck of dust in the universe.

"I came here today because I want to go to the depths of Fragrant Valley. If you're interested, you can come with me," Lu Zhou said. Perhaps, he might be able to find rare flowers and plants that could be used to treat Chen Fu.

Chen Fu shook his head and said, "I've already explored that place once. It's meaningless for me to go there. Remember to watch out for the fierce beasts when you're there even though as far as I know, they won't cross the center point."

Chen Fu pointed at a distant mountain and said, "The north of that mountain is the dividing line of the ancient formation. If you encounter danger, remember to return."

"Alright, I'll go alone. I don't know how long I'll take," Lu Zhou said.

Chen Fu nodded. "Brother Lu, don't worry. As long as I'm alive, I'll have you look after and discipline your disciples. That's if you don't mind, of course."

"That's good." Lu Zhou had been waiting for these words. With that, he flew out toward the circular platform in Fragrant Valley.

As soon as Lu Zhou arrived, he saw Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong sparring so he did not disturb them. He could sense that Yu Shangrong was nearing the breakthrough point.

At this moment, the Autumn Dew Mountain's disciples were watching and discussing among themselves.

"We're all cultivators, but our gap is really huge."

"Even the weakest among them is a Venerable Master. How can we compare? After they're done sparring, we should humbly ask for their advice."

"Good idea."

It had become the Autumn Dew Mountain's disciples' daily routine to ask for advice from the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion. To be precise, the ones they asked for advice from were Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong.

Lu Zhou looked around. Apart from his two eldest disciples, only Ye Tianxian and Zhao Yue were present. Hence, he silently recited the mantra for the power of sight to check in on them.

Duanmu Sheng and Lu Wu were cultivating, and Mingshi Yin was asleep. The others were also cultivating diligently.

Lu Zhou nodded. As a master, he was very satisfied to see this. He suddenly thought of his seventh disciples and could not help but sigh. If his seventh disciple was still around, everything would have gone

more smoothly. His intuition told him he should use the power of sight to try and check on his seventh disciple. Alas, what he obtained was still the words 'invalid target'.

Lu Zhou sighed softly again before he turned around and vanished from sight.

In the depths of Fragrant Valley far away from the four mountains.

Lu Zhou walked alone among the flowers, plants, and trees. The 10,000-year-old ancient trees towered around him as various rich fragrances wafted into his nose.

He could sense various effects of the fragrances. There was one that would make one intoxicated as though one had drunk wine, one that numbed the senses as though one had been electrocuted, one that made one feel as though one was stabbed by needles, and so on.

The Purple Glazed Ceramic was very helpful here since it could block these poisonous effects. Similarly, the divine mark robe also made him immune to poisons.

Although Lu Zhou had intentionally slowed down, his speed could still be considered fast. In just a moment, he covered several hundred feet.

From the moment Lu Zhou arrived in this place, he did not feel any discomfort. He felt just like normal. He walked for an unknown amount of time, completely unaffected, before he finally halted his steps and looked around. He used his power of sight, power of hearing, and power of smell.

The various fragrances that permeated the air were still the same; there was no new fragrance.

Within a radius of 100 miles, there were no fierce beasts and no sound. After cutting off his Heavenly Writing powers, he frowned. "Did Chen Fu lie to me?"

In fact, Lu Zhou did not need to pass the Birth Trial. That was not why he came to this place. He had already become a Saint through Meng Zhang's lightning bolts. He only came here to explore the place for his disciples.

On second thought, there was no reason for Chen Fu to lie. Especially when Chen Fu's life was now hanging by a thread. 'So what's wrong? Is it the Purple Glazed Ceramic?'

Lu Zhou brought out the Purple Glazed Ceramic and placed it in the Vast Sky Bag. However, there were still no changes.

'The divine mark robe?'

Lu Zhou thought about it for a moment. It did not seem appropriate to take off his clothes in the wilderness, hence, he had no choice but to dismiss the idea.

Lu Zhou increased his speed and continued venturing deeper. He traveled for 1,000 miles. The flowers, plants, and trees he saw along the way were strange. However, there was still no change.

"I don't believe this."

Bang!

Lu Zhou flew into the sky.

“Golden Taixu Mirror!”

The sun-like Golden Taixu Mirror appeared in his hand and shone out.

The light swept in all directions, illuminating the sky and the forest. In the horizon, a ripple could be faintly seen in the air when the light shone there.

“The ancient formation in Fragrant Valley... That must be the boundary.”

Lu Zhou frowned. “Is this supposedly harsh place useless against me?”

Lu Zhou was still puzzling over this matter when a strange rustling noise suddenly rang in his ears.

Then, Lu Zhou saw a shadow streaked across the forest.

“Stop.” Lu Zhou chased after the shadow using his grand technique, following closely behind the shadow. The other party’s speed was not any worse than that of a Saint.

After using the power of teleportation thrice, Lu Zhou appeared about 1,000 feet in front of the shadow. He hovered in the air as Saint Light shone from his body. He held up the Golden Taixu Mirror and muttered, “I want to see who you are.”

When the Golden Taixu Mirror shone on the shadow, Lu Zhou saw that it was a fierce beast. Its body was yellow all over, and it resembled a bee. Its eyes protruded out and shone with a dark light. Lu Zhou: “?”

“A mutated bee?” This was the only description Lu Zhou could come up with.

The fierce beast flapped its translucent wings, emitting an extremely high-frequency noise. In just a blink of an eye, it flew into the distant sky like a shooting star.

Lu Zhou’s ears began to ring, and he chanted the mantra from the Heavenly Writing to dispel the strange soundwave. Then, he used the power of teleportation to chase after the fierce beast again.

Lu Zhou flew for an hour, flying past many ancient trees, before he stopped at the foot of a mountain.

The mutated bee stopped and turned around. Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Following that, a few mutated bees appeared in a row.

“There are more than one?” Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. Then, he ignited a talisman to contact Kong Wen and Lu Li.

Both Kong Wen and Lu Li’s projections appeared at the same time. The duo bowed.

“Greetings, Pavilion Master.”

“What’s this?” Lu Zhou asked after using a talisman to project the area in front of him.

Lu Li looked at the fierce beasts for a while before he frowned and said, “This... I’m afraid we have to ask Brother Kong. Where are you, Pavilion Master? How did you encounter such strange things?”

Kong Wen stroked his chin as he studied the fierce beasts.

The buzzing noises the mutated bees made when they flapped their wings were really disturbing.

"Maybe, maybe they're the ancient Saint slayers, Qin Yuan? To be honest, I've never seen them before so I can't be sure. Let me go and ask Saint Chen now," Kong Wen said before leaving

Lu Zhou cut off the projection before he looked at the mutated bees in the air. Then, he calmly said, "Qin Yuan?"

After a long time, from the depths of the mountain, a voice said in human language, "To think there are still people in this world that recognize us."

### **Chapter 1523 The Banished Ancient Qin Yuans**

The mutated bees in the air stopped flapping their wings, and the buzzing noises gradually stopped. The entire place became much quieter in just an instant.

It was much brighter in Fragrant Valley compared to the Unknown Land even though it was still affected by the imbalance. Although it was not as bright as if the sun was out in full force, one could still see clearly. Naturally, all this did not matter much to Lu Zhou, who had gained night vision from the Nether Wolf King. Light was more of a psychological comfort to him.

"So it's really Qin Yuan, the ancient Saint slayers..."

Based on what he knew, ancient Saint slayers were not weak at all. No, that was an understatement. They were said to have the strength of supreme beings.

Lu Zhou really did not expect there to be such powerful fierce beasts hidden in the depths of Fragrant Valley.

At this moment, a red-and-yellow bee-like fierce beast flew over from the back of the mountain. Its speed was not fast. It was a head taller than the average human; it was twice the size of the other mutated bees. Its wings were suffused with a golden light, and it looked beautiful. It was none other than the legendary Saint slayer, Qin Yuan.

Lu Zhou looked at the red-and-yellow Qin Yuan unblinkingly. The translucent wings of that Qin Yuan began to gradually droop down before forming a light yellow cloak like that of a human. Its head began to distort, and its protruding eyes began to shrink back into its head. At the same time, its body elongated and turned translucent before solidifying again. In the end, it changed into its human form.

In human form, the Qin Yuan looked like an old woman with a spirited gaze and an overbearing aura. When she looked at Lu Zhou, it was as though she would pounce over and eat him.

Lu Zhou remembered a saying among the cultivators: in the fierce beasts' eyes, humans are the most delicious food.

The Qin Yuan smiled faintly and said, "There aren't many human cultivators who're able to travel into the depths of Fragrant Valley. Who are you? Why are you here? Where are you going?"

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back and said, "I'm cultivating in seclusion in Fragrant Valley. Today, I decided to explore its depths."

The Qin Yuan sighed lightly before she said, "Human curiosity hasn't changed at all." After a moment, she asked, "Aren't you afraid?"

"I can tell you've interacted with humans before and understand them very well. I have no grudges with the Qin Yuans so why should I be afraid?" Lu Zhou said tonelessly. "Humans covet fierce beasts' life hearts, and fierce beasts covet the flesh and blood of humans. They've opposed each other. I can easily kill you," the Qin Yuan said. Lu Zhou shook his head. "If you wanted to kill me, you would've already made a move earlier. There's no need to wait until now. Moreover, who's to say I can't kill you?"

The Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with surprise upon hearing Lu Zhou's words. Clearly, the human in front of her was smarter than she had imagined. She had yet to make a move because he was able to travel safely in the depths of Fragrant Valley and to the Qin Yuan hive. This meant that his cultivation was not ordinary.

Finally, the Qin Yuan said with a smile, "What a smart human. Nothing is absolute in this world. Just because I didn't make a move earlier and now, it doesn't mean I won't make a move later. If you don't answer my questions, you can't leave. Our Qin Yuan hive lives in seclusion in the depths of Fragrant Valley. We don't ask about the outside world, and we don't want any trouble. Now that our whereabouts have been discovered, the best way is to get rid of the person who knows our whereabouts."

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'This Qin Yuan has a point.'

Lu Zhou calmly replied, "I heard that there are strange flowers and plants here that can help cultivators pass their Birth Trials. That's why I came to have a look."

"With your ability, do you need to pass your Birth Trial in such a low-level place?" The Qin Yuan was puzzled. Indeed, in her eyes, this place was not very dangerous.

Lu Zhou replied, "It's for my disciples' Birth Trials."

Upon hearing this, the Qin Yuan nodded. "You're a really good master for a human. However, you can't disturb our hive just because of your disciples."

"I don't have time to waste. You go your own way, and I'll go my own way. We won't interfere with each other," Lu Zhou said.

"I'm afraid that won't do," the Qin Yuan said, "If I let you go, and you bring people back here, wouldn't our hive be exposed?"

Lu Zhou frowned. He looked at the leader of the Qin Yuans. Her gaze was profound, and her aura was extraordinary. Finally, he asked, "Why are the Qin Yuans hiding in the depths of Fragrant Valley?"

The Qin Yuan shook her head. "Human, that has nothing to do with you." "Did you hide her because of the land split?" Lu Zhou asked. "You know about the land splitting. You've existed since ancient times?" the Qin Yuan was slightly surprised. A hint of joy could be seen in her eyes as well. "It's been a long time since I met a human from ancient times. The land split caused the loss of many lives. The corpses of humans and fierce beasts were strewn all over the place, giving birth to rivers of blood."



The Qin Yuan felt a sense of camaraderie with someone from her time. “No,” Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “I’m not from ancient times.”

“No?”

“It’s been 100,000 years since the land split. The Fragrant Valley is no longer part of the Great Void.”

The Qin Yuan frowned. “Nonsense.”

“Believe it or not, you’ve spent 100,000 years in Fragrant Valley. It’s normal that you don’t know about the changes in the outside world. You can send someone outside to have a look if you don’t believe me,” Lu Zhou said as he turned around with his hands on his back.

“Stop him.” The Qin Yuan waved her hand.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The dozens of Qin Yuans flew as fast as the wind, blocking Lu Zhou’s path. Their wings flapped at a high frequency. Lu Zhou turned around and asked in a deep voice, “Do you really plan to make an enemy out of me?”

The Qin Yuan said, “I have no choice. Only the dead can keep a secret.”

“Let alone a Saint slayer, I’d kill you even if you’re the Great Void Emperor,” Lu Zhou said lightly.

“Aren’t you from the Great Void?” the Qin Yuan asked.

“I don’t want to waste words with you. Move aside,” Lu Zhou said as his voice darkened.

“Take him down,” the Qin Yuan ordered.

Following that, the bee-like fierce beasts spat out orbs of light.

The surrounding flowers and trees were instantly illuminated.

At the same time, the flowers began to bloom, emitting an even stronger smell. It was dream-like and intoxicating like wine.

Lu Zhou fell into a daze. However, in just an instant, the divine power surged into his mind. The coolness instantly dispelled the effect, and his consciousness became clear.

“You’re not affected?” the Qin Yuan exclaimed in surprise.

The mutated bees circled the air, buzzing loudly. Their noises were truly unpleasant to the ears.

At this time, Lu Zhou finally realized why the fragrances did not affect him. It was due to the Heavenly Writing. Witchcraft, Buddhist chants, and illusory techniques all had no effect on him. With the addition of the Purple Glazed Ceramic and the divine mark robe, no wonder it was like walking in a park here for him.

Lu Zhou brought out the Purple Glazed Ceramic from the Vast Sky Bag, and everything returned to normal.

The Qin Yuan looked surprised when he saw the Purple Glazed Ceramic. She asked in a deep voice, "Where did you get the Purple Glazed Ceramic?"

At this time, Lu Zhou was already slightly angry. He said, "Mind your own business."

Then, Lu Zhou pushed his hand that seemed to carry the force of a mountain out.

A golden palm seal flew toward the Qin Yuan.

Boom!

The Qin Yuan waved her hand.

A ball of energy appeared, destroying the palm seal. Then, it shot toward Lu Zhou.

When the ball of energy was a few feet in front of Lu Zhou, the divine mark robe rustled before blowing the ball of energy back.

"Hm?" A red light flashed in the Qin Yuan's eyes as she asked, "Where did you get this robe?!"

Following that, the Qin Yuan waved her hand.

Clones of the Qin Yuan appeared in the sky before they rushed toward Lu Zhou.

To gain the power of muting so that Samadhi will manifest in the body and radiate into the surroundings like light, and yet, being still in Samadhi.

Lu Zhou's body was suffused with a golden light. Flashes of faint blue electric arcs could be seen within the light. The light burst forth in all directions in just an instant.

All the clones that touched the electric arcs were instantly swept away.

The Qin Yuan: "..."

### **Chapter 1524 The Arrival of the Unholy One (1)**

The Qin Yuan did not continue to attack after she was struck by Lu Zhou's Heavenly Writing power and repelled by his divine mark robe.

"It's indeed the divine dragon's tendon," the Qin Yuan said as her red eyes returned to normal. She waved her hand, and the ten or so mutated bees that surrounded Lu Zhou flew back and returned to hover behind her.

Lu Zhou asked, puzzled, "Do you recognize this robe?"

Qin Yuan said, "The dragon tendon was from a nine-winged divine dragon. It was then refined and woven into this robe by a powerful cultivator. Am I right?"

Lu Zhou was inwardly surprised. How could he know the origin of this robe? He only knew the divine mark robe was extraordinary, but he did not know the specific details. However, outwardly, he looked at the Qin Yuan indifferently and said, "You have quite the discerning eye."

The Qin Yuan imitated the gesture of humans and cupped her fists at Lu Zhou before she asked, "May I know how I should address you? I'm not familiar with human etiquette so please forgive me."

Lu Zhou replied, "My surname is Lu."

"Then, may I ask..."

Lu Zhou raised his hand and interjected, "I don't have the time to waste with you. You go your own way, and I'll go my own way. However, if you insist on making an enemy out of me, I'll see it through until the end..."

Lu Zhou did not know why the Qin Yuan's attitude had suddenly eased. Hence, he was rather skeptical and guarded against the possibility of the Qin Yuan's sudden attack. After all, the Qin Yuan was comparable to a human supreme being. In comparison, he was just like an ant. If a conflict really could not be avoided, he would not hesitate to use his trump cards.

The Qin Yuan's tone remained friendly, but her attitude was firm. She said, "I have a very important question."

When Lu Zhou saw her determined gaze, he asked, "What is it?"

"What's your relationship with the original owner of the robe?" the Qin Yuan asked.

Lu Zhou recalled the place where he had found the divine mark robe. He had found it in the sarcophagus in the Great Qin's Emperor Emeritus' mausoleum. To be precise, the divine mark robe was in a brocade box that was placed in the sarcophagus. Regardless, he had no connection with the original owner of the robe.

Based on the Qin Yuan's question, it was clear that she was very concerned about this matter. Moreover, based on her tone and attitude, it was obvious she was wary of the original owner of the divine mark robe.

After thinking about it for a moment, Lu Zhou said confidently, "The divine mark robe belongs to me. Who dares to covet it?"

As expected, the Qin Yuan's eyes widened in surprise. Perhaps, it was because she was not human, it looked as though her eyeballs were going to pop out of her eye sockets, making her look a little frightening.

At the same time, the ten mutated bees behind her began to flap their wings in unison.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The ear-piercing sound was disturbing and unpleasant to the ears just like before.

Following that, colorful butterflies flew out from the forest one after another, and strange halos appeared in the sky. At the same time, the energy from the ancient formation in Fragrant Valley began to fluctuate.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly, sensing the threat from the ancient formation.

Suddenly, the colorful butterflies turned black and purple as they fluttered their wings in the air, leaving behind a cloud of mist. In just a blink of an eye, the mist shrouded the area within a radius of 1,000 feet.

Day turned into night, and time and space seemed to freeze.

As though boosted by the bee-like fierce beasts and the ancient formation, the black and purple butterflies flew in the air toward Lu Zhou like the Grim Reaper. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Lu Zhou felt the pressure from the ancient formation and quickly mobilized his divine power. Following that, he manifested his Golden Buddha's Body.

Buzz!

110 feet, 1,100, 10,000 feet; the Golden Buddha's Body continued to grow.

Blue electric arcs flashed faintly and briefly on the Golden Buddha's Body. It easily dispelled the attacks by the black and purple butterflies.

Lu Zhou nodded silently. He did not expect the other party's illusory technique and attacks would be so easily dealt with by the Heavenly Writing's power. Even so, he did not dare to let his guard down. After all, his opponent was an ancient Saint Slayer and could not be underestimated. He took advantage of this time and waved his hand.

"Hourglass of Time. Freeze."

Blue electric arcs swept out immediately, freezing the other party.

"The power of teleportation." Lu Zhou arrived in front of the Qin Yuan in just a blink of an eye before he said in a deep voice, "I guess you want to do things the hard way..."

Lu Zhou raised his hand and unleashed a palm seal. However, just as he was certain that his attack was going to land, a red light shot out from the Qin Yuan's eyes as she spat out a ball of light.

Boom!

The Qin Yuan's attacks collided with Lu Zhou's palm seal.

Lu Zhou did not retreat but advanced. A Deadly Strike Card appeared in his hand. He knew he could not hold back at this time. He flew over, emitting a threatening aura that he gained from the Deadly Strike Card. He said, "As expected of an ancient Saint slayer, you managed to block my palm seal." As Lu Zhou flew out, the divine power shrouded his entire body. At the same time, electric arcs flashed around his divine mark robe as his body was suffused with the Saint Light. Boosted by the divine power, his Saint Light was incredibly bright. It illuminated the entire sky above the Fragrant Valley, covering a hundred miles. The electric arcs made him look majestic and inviolable.

The Qin Yuan frowned, and its eyes were brimming with shock. She looked at the Hourglass of Time and the blue electric arcs before she turned to look at the other bee-like fierce beasts. Then, she cupped her hands at Lu Zhou and said, "Unholy One!"

Then, the Qin Yuan flashed back and withdrew her power. At the same time, the power from the ancient formation disappeared as well.

## **Chapter 1525 The Arrival of the Unholy One (2)**

Lu Zhou hovered in the air and looked down at the Qin Yuan. He asked with a frown, "What did you call me?"

Qin Yuan said with bright eyes, "I'm not mistaken! You, you're the honorable Unholy One!"

Lu Zhou remained silent as he thought about why such dramatic things always happened to him.

Previously, it was the Lu clan back in the black lotus domain. At that time, Lu Qianshan had mistaken him for Lu Tiantong, the ancestor of the Lu clan. In fact, up until now, Lu Li was still convinced he was Lu Tiantong. He no longer bothered to explain himself.

Now, he was mistaken as the Unholy One. Moreover, this was not the first time. It started when he first met Ying Gou, one of the zombie kings. Then, there were signs from the Heavenly Writing, the Scripture of Sermons, the divine mark robe, the Hourglass of Time, and the appearance of Jie Jin'an. Many people, including those from the Great Void and orthodox path, viewed the Unholy One as a powerful enemy. On the contrary, the Qin Yuan in front of Lu Zhou seemed to be in awe. Regardless, he was not in a hurry to deny it.

Lu Zhou asked tonelessly, "How are you so sure I'm the Unholy One?"

"The Hourglass of Time, the divine dragon tendon that the robe was woven from, and even the Purple Glazed Ceramic belong to the Unholy One," the Qin Yuan replied. "That doesn't prove that I'm the Unholy One," Lu Zhou said. After all, items could be passed down, lost, and found.

The Qin Yuan said, "Indeed, the items can change owners. However, the only person in the world who can survive the illusory formation from our Qin Yuan hive unscathed is the lord, the Unholy One!"

"Lord?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow.

"My lord, you're the most revered human of our Qin Yuan hive," the Qin Yuan said.

"Most revered?" Lu Zhou was perplexed.

The Qin Yuan smiled. "It's normal that you, my lord, are unaware of our Qin Yuan hive. There are so many Saint slayers in the world, after all. Not any Saint slayers can catch your eye. My lord, it seems like you've forgotten many things?"

Lu Zhou nodded.

"No wonder," the Qin Yuan said. Then, she looked at the sky before she continued to say, "This is the reason I didn't make a move earlier. Very few people can come here unscathed. Earlier, I ordered them to attack you because I wanted to probe you..."

Lu Zhou remained expressionless as he thought to himself, 'That's considered probing? If I manage to block it, I'm the highly revered Unholy One. If I couldn't block, I'd be a pile of bones lying on the ground.' The Qin Yuan continued to say, "I didn't expect the Unholy One to come to Fragrant Valley. On behalf of the Qin Yuan hive, I pay my respects to the Unholy One!" The Qin Yuan landed on the ground and knelted on one knee.

With that, the other Qin Yuans landed on the ground as well.

Lu Zhou landed on the ground slowly. He did not let his guard down; he still held the Deadly Strike Cards in his hand. Under normal circumstances, he did not like being mistaken for someone else and would have corrected the misunderstanding. However, this time... he had no choice. After all, the other party

was an ancient Saint slayer. If he could use the identity of the Unholy One to deal with the other party easily, then it would be great. He could also use this chance to find out more about the Qin Yuan's relationship with the Unholy One.

"Why are you kneeling?" Lu Zhou asked.

"The Unholy One has always been one of the humans that the Qin Yuan hive reveres. In ancient times, when I was young, I saw the Unholy One fight against the Four Autarchs. The clan only reveres experts," the Qin Yuan said.

"The Four Autarchs are experts as well. Do you revere them as well?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Of course not," the Qin Yuan said immediately, realizing it had misspoken, "At that time, the Four Autarchs attacked you for personal gains and to protect their positions. The Qin Yuan hive despises those kinds of ulterior motives. I don't think your thinking is unorthodox. On the contrary, I believe that it's a blessing to heaven and earth that you tried to create a new path of cultivation."

The Qin Yuan's words were consistent with what Lu Zhou had heard about the Unholy One. Then, he said tonelessly, "Rise."

The Qin Yuan stood up along with the other Qin Yuans.

"Since you recognized me, I won't hide it anymore," Lu Zhou said in a dignified tone as he placed his hands on his back, "I'm the Unholy One."

Although the Qin Yuan was an ancient Saint slayer, she was still rather emotional upon hearing these words. After standing up, she bowed again.

Lu Zhou continued to say with a straight face, "There are many things I don't remember."

'Since so many people mistake me for the Unholy One, I'd just seize the opportunity for now and deny it when I meet the supreme beings in the Great Void. Although strength is important, intelligence and flexibility are equally as important.'

To prevent the Qin Yuan from becoming suspicious, Lu Zhou thought it was best to feign memory loss.

The Qin Yuan nodded and said, "No wonder, but it's not important. It's our honor that the Unholy One is here to visit our hive." "Over the years, I've comprehended new techniques, and my appearance has also undergone changes. If you meet others, you must never reveal my identity," Lu Zhou said.

"Of course," the Qin Yuan said before turning to say to the others, "Whoever dares to reveal this matter will be killed without mercy."

The other Qin Yuans buzzed in acknowledgment.

The Qin Yuan nodded in satisfaction, feeling more and more certain that the person in front of her was the Unholy One. After all, the Unholy One was the public enemy of the Great Void. Hence, it was necessary to conceal his identity.

At this moment, Lu Zhou asked, "The Qin Yuans are ancient Saint slayers. Why are all of you here?"

The Qin Yuan sighed and said, "The Qin Yuan hive was driven away by the other fierce beasts because we publicly supported the Unholy One's ideology. At that time, the humans and the fierce beasts fought fiercely, and the Unholy One fought fiercely with the Great Void. In the end, the Qin Yuan hive had no choice but to live in seclusion in Fragrant Valley."

"Support the Unholy... me?" Lu Zhou frowned.

The Qin Yuan smiled before she said, "The Unholy One created a new path of cultivation to break the shackles of heaven and earth with the Great Dao. It could've freed humans and fierce beasts alike, bringing peace and immortality to the world."

"Immortality?" Lu Zhou asked before he added, "That's in direct conflict with the law of conservation."

"How can there be unchanging truths in the world? Cultivation itself is constantly breaking the various laws laid down by the heavens," the Qin Yuan said.

Lu Zhou nodded. "Well said."

"Thank you, my lord, for your praise," the Qin Yuan said.

At this time, Lu Zhou remembered he had matters to attend to so he asked, "Since you agree with my ideology, do you have any objections about me cultivating here?"

The Qin Yuan said without any hesitation, "Of course not! It's our hive's honor! If one day, you decide to return to the Great Void, I hope you can help our Qin Yuan hive."

"Alright." Lu Zhou nodded.

The Qin Yuan said, "My lord, I have a question."

"Speak."

"My lord, you fought against four people in the past. Later on, rumors about your death began to circulate. Did you master the resurrection technique?" the Qin Yuan asked. "Indeed, that's the case," Lu Zhou said. At the same time, he thought to himself, 'One needs a thousand lies to cover up one lie. You better not ask me to help you resurrect something or someone.'

The Qin Yuan kneeled on one knee and said, "My lord, please help me resurrect my poor daughter."

'As expected...'

Lu Zhou calmly said, "The resurrection technique is really demanding. Currently, my cultivation is still recovering. The time is not right for me to resurrect others."

"It doesn't matter! I can afford to wait," the Qin Yuan said.

Even a glimmer of hope was better than despair, after all.

Lu Zhou remained expressionless as he thought to himself, 'I dug another big hole for myself...'

Finally, Lu Zhou changed the topic and asked, "Apart from the Qin Yuan hive, are there other fierce beasts here?"

"It's just us here. On the other side of the center point, there are humans. However, we, the Qin Yuan hive, don't interfere in human affairs," the Qin Yuan replied.

"You've never left over the past 100,000 years?"

"That's right. We've never left Fragrant Valley," the Qin Yuan replied with a nod.

Lu Zhou sighed. "To think you endured loneliness for so long."

"It's for the sake of our survival, after all. Furthermore, Fragrant Valley is much better than the outside world. There are mountains, rivers, and the fragrance of flowers. Since the Qin Yuan hive can live on the flowers and their fragrances, this is a good place for us," the Qin Yuan said. Lu Zhou nodded. "This place is indeed not

bad."

"My lord, I have another question," the Qin Yuan said with barely contained excitement. After all, it was not easy to meet the Unholy One. She was determined to make the best out of this meeting. How could she let go of such a good opportunity?

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. However, he could only say, "Speak." "Back then, when you fought with Great Void Emperor Ming Xin. At the time, who won the battle?" the Qin Yuan asked curiously. This was one of the questions many ancient cultivators were curious about.

### **Chapter 1526 The Saint Slayer's Change (1)**

Lu Zhou did not immediately answer the ridiculous question. Instead, he looked at the Qin Yuan with a deep gaze, causing goosebumps to erupt all over her body.

With that, the Qin Yuan no longer dared to continue. Her intelligence was on par with that of humans. She seemed to realize her question was disrespectful so she hastily said, "I didn't mean to offend you, my lord. I don't know why I asked such a stupid question when it's obvious that you must have won."

Lu Zhou stared at the Qin Yuan unblinkingly.

An idea to dispel the somewhat awkward atmosphere appeared in the Qin Yuan's mind, and she immediately asked, "My lord, you said you came to Fragrant Valley because of your disciples?"

Lu Zhou nodded. After chatting for so long, he had forgotten about this matter.

The Qin Yuan smiled and said, "The Qin Yuan hive is willing to help you, my lord." "You can help me?" Lu Zhou asked skeptically.

"Of course," the Qin Yuan said confidently, "The effects of the fragrances of the flowers here are created by our Qin Yuan hive. There's nothing we can do on the other side of the center point; if we cross the center point, we'll be greatly affected. We've long known there are humans in Fragrant Valley. However, no humans have reached the deepest part of the valley before. As long as it doesn't affect our hive, we don't care. If you want to train your disciple, Fragrant Valley is the best place. I'll do my best to help you, my lord." Lu Zhou was slightly surprised by the Qin Yuan's words. He did not expect the strange flowers



and their equally strange fragrances were the works of the Qin Yuan hive. He thought they really resembled the insects from Earth. He asked, "Apart from living off the flowers' fragrances, you also live off their nectar?"

The Qin Yuan nodded. "That's right. I didn't expect the Unholy One to also understand our great Qin Yuan hive."

Lu Zhou felt slightly embarrassed on the Qin Yuan's behalf when he heard her saying the words 'our great Qin Yuan hive'. Nonetheless, he said without changing his expression, "Then, how do you plan to help me?"

The Qin Yuan smiled and said, "I can cross the center point with you so I can study and understand your disciples. Then, I can use our Qin Yuan hive's powers to create a perfect place for your disciples. Whether they're Venerable Masters, Saints, or Dao Saints, they can pass their Birth Trials here. Our Qin Yuan clan will help them pass their Birth Trials." Lu Zhou did not let his guard down. After all, the other party was an ancient Saint slayer, not an ordinary fierce beast. If he let her cross the center point, the Evil Sky Pavilion might suffer a great disaster. After a moment, he asked, "You can cross the center point?"

"No, but with the help of humans, I can," the Qin Yuan said.

"How can I trust you?" Lu Zhou asked as he stood with his hands on his back.

"Honorable lord, please trust our Qin Yuan hive. If we harbor any ill intentions, we're willing to be punished by you," the Qin Yuan said.

How could Lu Zhou not see through the thoughts of the Qin Yuan in front of him? The Qin Yuan's thoughts were rather simple: she wanted him to resurrect her daughter and obtain his support. With that, when the Qin Yuan hive returned to the Great Void, their status would be restored along with the Unholy one. However, the matter of him pretending to be the Unholy One would be exposed sooner or later. When that time came, would it not be troublesome since he had offended a hive of ancient Saint slayers?

The enemies of the Evil Sky Pavilion were numerous and powerful. Lu Zhou did not even know how many enemies he had in the Great Void. Naturally, the more friends and allies he had, the better it would be. However, there were too many uncertainties and risks with the Qin Yuan hive so they were not suitable to join the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Lu Zhou was still deep in his thoughts when he heard a brief retching noise. When he looked up, he saw the Qin Yuan had spat out a life heart from her mouth. Then, she presented it to him with both hands and said, "In order to express my sincerity, please accept this, my lord." "???"

'I really don't have this intention!'

However, was there anyone who did not want the life heart of an ancient Saint slayer?

Lu Zhou coughed twice. His expression remained the same as he asked, "Is there a need for this?"

"My lord, you're worthy of this. After all, the future of the Qin Yuan hive and the hope of resurrecting my daughter lies with you."

Lu Zhou was ready to extend his hand to accept the life heart, but when he heard the Qin Yuan's words, he did not move his hands. He did not think he was a kind person or a savior of the world. However, he had his own principles when doing things. He did not have a way to resurrect the Qin Yuan's daughter so he could accept the life heart. Finally, he waved his hand and said, "Put it away."

However, the Qin Yuan had made up her mind to express her sincerity. She was certain the person in front of her was the great Unholy One who shook the world; after all, only the Unholy One would be unmoved by her life heart. If she missed this golden opportunity, the Qin Yuan hive would not have the chance to return to the Great Void and regain their past glories. With all these thoughts, she grew even more determined. She kneeled on one knee and present the life heart with both hands as she said, "My lord, please accept it!" Following that, the other Qin Yuans, who had taken human forms at some point, kneeled and said in unison, "My lord, please accept it!"

Lu Zhou frowned. "I do need the life heart, but it'll take some time for my cultivation to recover. I don't know how long before I regain my cultivation so I can't promise you anything."

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The Qin Yuan said excitedly, "I've been waiting for 100,000 years. It won't take long. With your ability, it won't take long for you to return to your peak! I can wait, and our Qin Yuan clan can wait!"

Lu Zhou thought about it for a moment.

'Although I'm not the Unholy One, I have his Hourglass of Time. I've also grasped his cultivation path and possess his Scripture of Sermons that contains the Resurrection Scroll.'

#### Chapter 1527 The Saint Slayer's Change (2)

It was true that Lu Zhou could not resurrect anyone now, but it might not be the case in the future. When he was immersed in the Scripture of Sermons, he could feel the mysterious power that was beyond his imagination. If his cultivation and strength improved in the future, he might be able to learn the resurrection technique. With these thoughts in mind, Lu Zhou said, "Since you're so sincere, I won't stand on ceremony." After taking the life heart, he continued to say, "I'll return it to you after I use it."

The Qin Yuan was overjoyed upon hearing these words. "Thank you, my lord!"

Lu Zhou placed the life heart into his Vast Sky Bag.

This did not escape the Qin Yuan's notice. When she saw the small brown bag, her eyes lit up immediately. She said, slightly excited, "My lord, may I ask if this is the Vast Sky Bag?"

"You recognize it?" Lu Zhou asked, slightly surprised.

"Of course!" the Qin Yuan said, "Back then, you used the bag to protect a part of the land so it would not collapse. That scene was legendary and talked about until now."

'How can he not be the Unholy One? Sacred relics are usually compatible with their owners' souls. Once the owners die, the compatibility would damage the sacred relics as well. The compatibility between the Unholy One and his items had long reached perfection. In other words, only the Unholy One can use the Vast Sky Bag,' the Qin Yuan thought to herself. Lu Zhou: "..."

Lu Zhou felt slightly awkward upon hearing the Qin Yuan's words. The first part of her words was still acceptable, but the second part was just nonsense. After all, even talks of the Great Void opposing the Unholy One were taboo. Under normal circumstances, no one dared to talk about the Unholy One. Hence, how could people discuss the so-called legendary scene?

"Since you're determined, you can follow me," Lu Zhou said lightly.

"Thank you, my lord," the Qin Yuan said.

Lu Zhou sighed inwardly. 'I really can't bear to lie to you, but I have no choice. This is the first time I'm being thanked for lying. I'm really not a good person, I have to pray more in the future.'

The Qin Yuan turned around and gave an order to the others. Then, she alone followed Lu Zhou to the center point.

When Lu Zhou arrived at the side of the center point, he could see a faint light. He glanced at it briefly before he easily crossed the line.

The Qin Yuan stood on the other side of the line with an envious expression on her face. She sighed as she looked at the center point that divided the two places and said with a sigh, "Discrimination has existed since ancient times. Fierce beasts and humans could've lived in harmony so why must we struggle against each other?"

Lu Zhou said, "Don't blame those from ancient times for being heartless. Erecting the center point was just for self-protection. Humans live in the world like how the fierce beasts live in the jungle. Similar to the outside world, the jungle is fraught with danger as well. The law of the jungle isn't a joke, after all."

The Qin Yuan acquiesced and said, "I was thinking too much."

Lu Zhou said, "If you want to follow me, you can no longer refer to me as the Unholy One."

The Qin Yuan thought to herself, 'The world is in chaos. Since the Unholy One has yet to recover his cultivation, it's right to conceal his strength and identity.' Then, she did not hesitate to say, "Alright."

Lu Zhou pushed his hand out, and a faint energy surged toward the center point. As expected, the energy opened up, forming an arched entrance.

With that, the Qin Yuan crossed over to the other side." After landing, she said, "Thank you, Unholy... How should I address you?" "Pavilion Master Lu."

"I understand."

Lu Zhou turned around and flew in the direction of the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion with the Qin Yuan in tow.

In the afternoon.

It was not very bright. On the huge circular platform, the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion and the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain were sparring. The outcome was not surprising at all. Hua Yin shook his head and sighed. "We're no match for them at all."

"I admit defeat," Zhou Guang said.

The other disciples from the Autumn Dew Mountain admitted defeat as well. They had already sparred with their counterparts from the Evil Sky Pavilion and had yet to win once. This was especially true when faced with Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong; they did not stand much of a chance of winning at all.

“Master is back?” Little Yuan’er exclaimed as she looked into the distance and saw Lu Zhou flying back with an old woman.

“Who’s that?”

“I don’t know,” Zhu Honggong said as he shook his head. Then, he scratched his head as he continued to say, “Is it possible that she’s someone whom master is interested in?”

Everyone turned to look at Zhu Honggong in unison as though he had grown another head. Their eyes were filled with questions.

Upon seeing this, Zhu Honggong muttered, “I, I was just guessing. Master was old in the past, but now, he’s getting younger and younger. It’s normal for him to think about women. However, this woman is a little old. Master’s wife should be younger and prettier if you ask

me.”

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“Old Eighth.”

Zhu Honggong turned around and asked, “Yes, Eldest Senior Brother?”

“Kneel.” Yu Zhenghai’s voice was dignified when he spoke.

“Ah?”

“Master’s not here, but you’re making up stories about master. Is your skin itching again?” Yu Zhenghai said. These words were reasonable, but who knew what was going on in his mind that he actually added, “However, I do think your words make sense.”

Thud!

Zhu Honggong did not care about anything and kneeled first.

“Greetings, master.”

In just a blink of an eye, Lu Zhou and the Qin Yuan had already landed in front of everyone.

“Pavilion Master.”

After the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion greeted Lu Zhou, the elders, guardians, the left and right envoys, and the others bowed and greeted Lu Zhou.

The disciples of Autumn Dew Mountain cupped their fists together at Lu Zhou one after another.

The Qin Yuan nodded and was filled with admiration. No matter what, the Unholy One always had a large number of followers.

"Master, this is..." Zhu Honggong asked with a smile after he raised his head. Before Lu Zhou could reply...

"Don't ask. In any case, she can't be master's wife," Little Yuan'er said. She felt that the woman in front of them was too old to be their master's wife.

### **Chapter 1528 The Saint Slayer's Change (3)**

Lu Zhou frowned. "Master's wife?"

Smack!

Zhu Honggong slapped his mouth before he said, "I was wrong!" Upon seeing this, the Qin Yuan bowed and said, "So it's the Unholy... the Pavilion Master's disciples. I'm not worthy."

Then, the Qin Yuan looked at the young people in front of her. All of them seemed rather talented.

"Yu Zhenghai."

"Your orders, master?" Yu Zhenghai asked.

"Let her get to know your fellow disciples," Lu Zhou said.

"Understood."

With this, they wondered if the old woman was a newcomer in the Evil Sky Pavilion.

At this time, Meng Changdong stepped forward and said, "Let me do it."

Then, Meng Changdong cupped his fists together at the Qin Yuan and said, "I'm Meng Changdong, one of the Guardians of the Evil Sky Pavilion. May I know your name?" The Qin Yuan fell deep into her thoughts. The people in front of her were the subordinates of the Unholy One. This meant that they were all valiant warriors. The scenes of the Unholy One crushing those from the Great Void replayed in her mind as well. After a brief moment, she seriously replied, "I'm the ancient Qin Yuan."

"The ancient Qin Yuan?" Meng Changdong did not react for a moment.

Swoosh!

On the contrary, Kong Wen, his brothers, and the others retreated 1,000 feet before looking at the Qin Yuan warily.

"The Qin Yuan can take human form! She's an ancient Saint Slayer," Kong Wen said. Upon hearing these words, the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion retreated immediately. Even Zhu Honggong, who was kneeling, shivered before he scrambled to retreat 1,000 feet.

All of them looked as though they were facing a great enemy.

"Master, she's an ancient Saint Slayer. After you spoke to Brother Kong Wen earlier, he had confirmed this with Saint Chen," Zhu Honggong said.

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain were sweating profusely as they looked at the ancient Saint slayer nervously.

The Qin Yuan looked at the crowd in confusion. She thought that there was a misunderstanding because she did not explain her relationship with the Unholy One.

However, before the Qin Yuan could explain herself...

“Move aside!”

Chen Fu, who was shining with the Saint Light, flew over.

At the same time, a palm seal, which carried the full strength of a Saint, descended from the sky. It was imbued with the law of space and arrived in front of the Qin Yuan in just a blink of an eye.

The Qin Yuan frowned as she raised her hand and unleashed an orb of light.

Boom!

The orb of light collided with the palm seal. In just a moment, the palm seal was destroyed by the orb of light.

“So powerful!”

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain were stunned.

Indeed, the Qin Yuan was worthy of being an ancient Saint slayer. The other party only used one move to destroy a Great Saint’s attack.

At this moment, Lu Zhou said tonelessly, “Stop.”

Chen Fu landed on the ground and looked at the Qin Yuan as he said to Lu Zhou, “Brother Lu, you’ve been deceived by her. She’s a Qin Yuan in human form. As it turns out, it’s like this. I really didn’t expect the Qin Yuans to be hiding in the depths of Fragrant Valley.”

The Qinyuan frowned. “Brother Lu?”

‘What an ignorant human! He dares to address the Unholy One as Brother Lu!’

At this moment, the Qin Yuan’s impression of Chen Fu plummeted.

Chen Fu said again, “Quickly move further away. I’ll make her reveal her true form!”

“No need,” Lu Zhou said as he shook his head, “I know she’s from the Qin Yuan hive.”

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Everyone was stunned.

‘You know she’s from the Qin Yuan hive, but you’re still so close to her?’

Everyone was puzzled.

Chen Fu said, “Humans and fierce beasts have always been incompatible with each other. We have to be wary of her.”

Upon hearing this, the Qin Yuan said with a smile, “I know you. In the past, you’re the cultivator who passed the Birth Trial to become a Saint in the depths of Fragrant Valley.”

"I didn't expect that after so many years, you're still a Saint. Is this the extent of your talent?" the Qin Yuan asked.

Chen Fu's expression turned slightly awkward.

Lu Zhou said, "The Qin Yuan hive has promised me to help my disciples pass the Birth Trial to become Venerable Masters and Saints."

Another shocking statement resounded in the air.

Chen Fu mustered up his courage before he pulled Lu Zhou back. Then, he said in a low voice, "She's an ancient Saint slayer. She won't help you for no reason. Listen to my advice: don't believe her."

"I believe her. Don't worry," Lu Zhou said. "But... but..." Chen Fu sighed.

The Qin Yuan said, "It's nothing. You must be wondering why an ancient Saint slayer is willing to help the humans for no reason. The answer is very simple: I'm happy and willing to help."

'Even a three-year-old won't believe this.' Everyone looked at each other, filled with distrust. After all, there was no such thing as a free lunch in this world.

Lu Zhou thought about it for a moment before he said, "There's no need for questions. All you need to know is that she'll help you."

Lu Zhou could not tell the others he had managed this feat by lying, after all. He still had to maintain his image and dignity.

"Understood."

Everyone bowed.

The Qin Yuan nodded in satisfaction before she pointed at Meng Changdong and said, "You can start with the introductions now."

Meng Changdong was slightly apprehensive as he looked at Yu Zhenghai and said, "Mr... Mr. First."

Yu Zhenghai said tonelessly, "It's better for you to handle this. I still have many matters to attend to." Then, without waiting for a reply, Yu Zhenghai flew into the sky.

"Eldest Senior Brother, don't leave. Our sparring session isn't over yet," Yu Shangrong said as he flew into the sky as well.

Then, Mingshi Yin rose into the sky on Qiong Qi's back after he said, "I'll go and have a look to see who wins the sparring session."

In the end, Meng Changdong had no choice but to steel his nerves before he walked over to the Qin Yuan and began to introduce the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion to the Qin Yuan.

The Qin Yuan nodded, filled with admiration, when Meng Changdong spoke about Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, Duanmu Sheng, Mingshi Yin, Zhao Yue, and Ye Tianxin.

When Meng Changdong reached Si Wuya, the seventh disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, he said tactfully, "Mr. Seventh is the smartest person in the Evil Sky Pavilion. Alas, the heavens are jealous of talented people. He's passed away." "Passed away?" the Qin Yuan exclaimed in surprise, "Even the Unholy... Even Pavilion Master Lu can't do anything about it?"

Meng Changdong shook his head.

The Qin Yuan frowned in disappointment. "He can't do anything?"

"Pavilion Master Lu searched for the Resurrection Scroll because of this matter. However, nothing could be done about it," Meng Changdong said with a sigh. "The Resurrection Scroll," the Qin Yuan muttered under her breath. Then, she thought to herself, 'Ever since the Unholy One disappeared, he must have suffered a lot. After all, he couldn't even save his disciple. No wonder he refused to accept my life heart earlier. As it turns out, he didn't want to break his promise to me.'

"This matter is a taboo. Don't mention it in front of the Pavilion Master in the future," Meng Changdong said.

"Thank you for the reminder," the Qin Yuan said with a nod.

Meng Changdong continued with the introductions.

When the Qin Yuan heard about Zhu Honggong, she frowned and said, "This person is talented, but his appearance and image aren't quite right..." "In the Evil Sky Pavilion, you can't judge people by their appearances," Meng Changdong said. "You're right. Please continue," the Qin Yuan said.

"As for the remaining two little ancestors..." Meng Changdong pointed at Little Yuan'er and Conch before he launched into a full speech.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou had been observing from the side for a long time. After confirming the Qin Yuan did not harbor killing intent, he brought Chen Fu with him and left. After all, if the Qin Yuan harbored ill intentions, she would have made a move by now.

In the ancient building.

Chen Fu asked, "Brother Lu, how did you make the Qin Yuan submit? She's an ancient Saint slayer!"

Lu Zhou said with a straight face, "I'm very powerful, after all. Even an ancient Saint slayer has to submit to me."

Lu Zhou had to continue using 10,000 lies to cover up one lie.

"It's just that..." Chen Fu felt slightly uncomfortable.

Lu Zhou changed the topic and asked, "How's the situation in Great Han?"

"Hua Yin went to have a look, and he said the situation isn't optimistic. The Great Void has indeed sent their people. The two Venerable Masters of Great Han, Wei Cheng and Su Bie, are heavily injured," Chen Fu replied with a sigh.



“Who is he?” Lu Zhou had previously speculated that the newcomer was not from the Great Void. It did not make sense for the Great Void to suddenly send people to take down Great Han.

Chen Fu said, “We don’t know his name. We only know he’s from the Great Void and has an extremely powerful cultivation. It’s likely that he’s a Dao Saint.”

“A Dao Saint?” Lu Zhou asked, “Li Chun?”

“No, it can’t be him. Hua Yin knows Li Chun since Li Chun had visited a few times in the past. Moreover, Li Chun had seen the White Emperor’s token previously so he wouldn’t dare to act so boldly,” Chen Fu said.

At this time, Chen Fu felt movements from one of his talismans. He brought the talisman out and ignited it.

Hua Yin’s projection appeared immediately.

“Master, Senior Lu,” Hua Yin said with a bow, “The other party’s objective is rather obvious. It seemed like it wasn’t his goal to kill. It seemed like he’s looking for someone.”

“Who?” Chen Fu asked.

“I have a portrait,” Hua Yin said before bringing out a scroll.

When Lu Zhou and Chen Fu looked over, they saw a portrait of Little Yuan’er.

#### Chapter 1529 Preemptive Strike; The Beginning of the Revenge

Upon seeing the portrait, Chen Fu said in confusion, “Isn’t that the little girl?”

Hua Yin said, “This is what I heard after secretly asking around. Senior Lu, you’ve met our Great Han’s Venerable Masters, Wei Cheng and Su Bie, who guard the eastern and western capitals respectively. Their strength and cultivation aren’t low so it can be seen that the other party is quite strong. I heard that the other party is using various forces in Great Han to investigate Miss Ci’s whereabouts. I only managed to find out about this after using the connections I have in Great Han.”

“How dare they have designs on my disciple!” Lu Zhou said, clearly displeased.

For a moment, Chen Fu did not know how to react. Their opponent was an expert from the Great Void, after all. Finally, he said, “The Great Void has been searching for talents all over the nine domains. It’s normal that they’re looking for the little girl since she’s so talented. Did she come in contact with anyone in the Great Void previously?”

Lu Zhou thought about it for a moment.

Little Yuan’er’s talent was no secret in the Evil Sky Pavilion, and she has always been the object of everyone’s envy. The only time word of her talent might have leaked could only be the time when they were at the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction. Coincidentally, those at the Great Abyss Land had a mutually beneficial relationship with the Great Void.

Lu Zhou thought about how he had killed Hong Jian. It was likely that the Feather tribe wanted to borrow another person's hand to seek revenge from him. Finally, Lu Zhou said with a scoff, "The Feather tribe from the Great Abyss Land."

Chen Fu said with a solemn expression, "If it's really the Great Abyss Land's Feather tribe, then it'll be troublesome. The overall strength of the Feather tribe is quite high. The tribe is recognized by the Great Void, and they protect the Pillar of Destruction at the Great Abyss Land. Moreover, Emperor Yu of the Feather tribe is not any weaker than a supreme being. Apart from that, there are many powerful fierce beasts guarding the Great Abyss Land."

Hua Yin nodded and said, "Master is right. Senior Lu, it's best if you hide in Fragrant Valley. I'll continue keeping an eye on the situation outside."

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Although Lu Zhou knew Hua Yin was being helpful, he thought Hua Yin's words sounded wrong. It was as though he was a cowardly turtle. Since he was truly not afraid, he said righteously, "Great Han is in danger now. The Feather tribesmen are fierce beasts, not humans. They had no humanity. Who knows if they'd go on a killing spree in a fit of rage? How can I just sit at the side and do nothing?"

Hua Yin was greatly moved by these words. If it were him, he would have hidden in Fragrant Valley and not come out. Finally, he said, "Senior Lu is truly kind! You're truly a role model for all of us!"

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve and said nonchalantly, "This matter was originally caused by me. It's only natural that I have to step forward."

Ever since the incident with Hong Jian, Lu Zhou had made an effort to remember Elder Ming De. He would be doing himself a disservice if he did not seek revenge from Elder Ming De. As for Hua Yin, since Hua Yin insisted on labeling him as a good guy, there was no harm in accepting it.

"Brother Lu, are you going to make a move?" Chen Fu asked.

Lu Zhou nodded.

"Since that's the case, I'll let Hua Yin, Zhou Guang, and those bunch of good-for-nothing disciples assist you."

"Forget it."

'Bringing them with me will only drag me down...

"I'll pick them myself," Lu Zhou said before he vanished into thin air.

As soon as Lu Zhou reappeared on the circular platform, the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion rushed over before bowing and greeting him. He did not waste time and told them about Great Han's crisis. However, he did not disclose Little Yuan'er's matter.

Everyone was furious after listening to Lu Zhou.

"It must be those from the Great Abyss Land! How despicable! Those birdmen tried to gain an advantage and ended up worse off, and now, they're trying to use another person to deal with us!" Duanmu Sheng scolded.

The Qin Yuan, who was with the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion, frowned in confusion upon hearing these words. "The Great Abyss Land dares to target the Unholy... the Pavilion Master?"

By now, it was clear to Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng that the Qin Yuan was a fanatic fan of Lu Zhou. Her every word and action were filled with reverence for Lu Zhou. Based on her words, it was clear that those from Great Abyss Land were mere ants compared to Lu Zhou. She was truly an example of a blindly loyal fan! "The people from the Great Void are too much! Do they think we're so easy to bully? Why do they think master will appear in Great Yan?" Mingshi Yin said, "If I were them, I would've gone to Great Yan and waited at the Evil Sky Pavilion instead. It's just like what Saint Chen's attendant did. It doesn't matter if I have to wait for twenty or 100 years. Only a fool would fall for their grand display."

"Old Fourth," Lu Zhou called out. "Yes, master."

"Among all my disciples, you're most level-headed. I plan to go to Great Han to investigate. You'll come with me," Lu Zhou said.

"Ah?" Mingshi Yin was stunned.

Everyone tried their best to hold back their laughter.

Little Yuan'er raised her hand and said excitedly, "Master, master, I'll go with you!"

"You stay in Fragrant Valley and cultivate well," Lu Zhou said.

'Their target is you. Even if your master's strength is outstanding, I can't risk sending you to your death...'

Then, Lu Zhou swept his gaze across the others and asked, "Who else is willing to go with me?"

Everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion bowed in unison as they said, "We're willing to follow the Pavilion Master through fire and water."

"It's not convenient to bring so many people with me," Lu Zhou said. He only planned to bring a few people like Qin Naihe. Mingshi Yin was also a good choice since he was rather stable. There were too many people in the Evil Sky Pavilion so it was rather hard to choose. As the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion, he had to be fair and could not be biased.

At this time, the Qin Yuan said with a smile, "I'm willing to follow Pavilion Master Lu!"

In fact, the Qin Yuan had wanted to see the changes in the outside world a long time ago. She had resisted the urge again and again over the years. Now that she had the Unholy One by her side, how could she let go of such a good opportunity? If she did not seize this opportunity, she would be letting herself down!

"You want to come with me?" Lu Zhou asked, puzzled.

The Qin Yuan bowed and said, "Pavilion Master Lu, don't worry. The other side of the center point in Fragrant Valley is a natural place for passing the Birth Trials. As long as the Qin Yuan hive doesn't make any changes, which they won't, it won't be a problem for them to pass their Birth Trials there!"

Lu Zhou nodded. It would naturally be more advantageous if he had an ancient Saint slayer following him.

The Qin Yuan continued to say, "There's no need for the others to go. I've already gained an understanding of Pavilion Master Lu's disciples. Most of them have already become Venerable Masters, and a few of them are close to becoming Saints. Leaving this place will only delay their cultivation."

"Close to becoming Saints?" Lu Zhou was slightly surprised.

'I'm their masters, and I didn't even sense these changes...'

The Qin Yuan spread her arms and sighed. "The only person I can't understand is this little girl. Her upper limit has been opened, and her cultivation doesn't follow the logical flow of things. Moreover..."

At this time, Mingshi Yin interjected, "Senior, let's not talk about this. Master knows about this better than you do. It's better to leave as soon as possible. After all, Great Han is still waiting for us to save it."

The Qin Yuan nodded. "Alright."

The Qin Yuan truly could not wait to go outside to have a look.

Lu Zhou clasped his hands on his back and said, "All of you cultivate well in Fragrant Valley."

"Farewell, Pavilion Master."

"Farewell, master."

Lu Zhou's movements were as light as a swallow as he flew toward the entrance of Fragrant Valley. Mingshi Yin, Qiong Qi, and the Qin Yuan followed after him. In just a blink of an eye, they disappeared into the horizons.

At this time, Yu Shangrong, whose eyes were trained on the horizons, said, "As expected of an ancient Saint slayer, she could sense that my cultivation is profound."

Yu Zhenghai could not endure it and said, "Second Senior Brother, how do you know she was referring to you?" Yu Shangrong smiled before he replied, "Well, I'm about to sprout my 14th leaf, after all."

Everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion was amazed when they heard Yu Shangrong's words. Those who had severed their lotuses were not only amazed, but they felt embarrassed and inferior. The difference was too great after all.

Yu Zhenghai said, "A slight difference is like a thousand miles. 'About to' means nothing..."

Clank!

At this moment, Duanmu Sheng stabbed the Overlord Spear into the ground before he raised it again. Upon seeing this, Zhu Honggong clapped his hands and said, "Third Senior Brother is so domineering! He's going to challenge Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother!"

Everyone turned to look at Duanmu Sheng in unison.

Duanmu Sheng pointed at the Overlord Spears at the four elders and said, "Elders, please advise me!"

The four elders: "..."

After Lu Zhou, Mingshi Yin, and the Qin Yuan walked out of Fragrant Valley, the Qin Yuan was attracted by the dark sky and the fierce beasts flying back and forth. Then, she said with a frown, "Imbalance."

"That's right. The nine domains and the Unknown Land have been out-of-balance for more than 100 years. Not only did it not get better, but it has also worsened. No one knows why," Mingshi Yin said.

The Qin Yuan said worriedly, "If the sky collapses, the land will collapse as well. Is it impossible for the Qin Yuan hive to avoid this disaster?"

Lu Zhou looked at the Qin Yuan, feeling speechless. This was an example of someone worrying over nothing. Finally, he said tonelessly, "It's a blessing, not a disaster. It's not something to be avoided."

"Pavilion Master Lu is right," the Qin Yuan said with a nod. Inwardly, she thought to herself, 'Since the Unholy One managed to come back to life after the land split in ancient times, and he also possesses many sacred relics, saving the Qin Yuan hive won't be a problem.'

With this thought in mind, the Qin Yuan's mood eased.

A day later.

In Luo Yang, the western capital.

The usually bustling streets carried an air of desolation.

People were in a hurry, and many peddlers were not in business.

Cultivators could be seen in the sky occasionally, clearly disregarding the no-flying rule.

"This is a human city?" Qin Yuan asked, somewhat unaccustomed to it.

Mingshi Yin nodded. "Yes, it is."

Lu Zhou raised his head and looked at the sky. When he saw a large number of cultivators flying in the same direction, he said, "Follow them and have a look at what's happening." "Yes."

Lu Zhou took the lead and flew toward the north of the western capital. The trio flew at a high speed, and in just a blink of an eye, they caught up with several cultivators.

Mingshi Yin took the lead and asked a cultivator, "Where are you going?" The cultivator looked at Mingshi Yin strangely before he asked, "You don't know?"

"No."

"After Saint Chen left, the Great Void sent people here to look for a little girl. We want to find that girl quickly so we can send those people away," the cultivator said.

"So that's what you're doing now?" Mingshi Yin asked.

The cultivator said impatiently, "You're unmarked, right? Don't gloat over others' misfortune! Stay away from us!"

Mingshi Yin rolled his eyes and said, "I understand. You've been marked by the Great Void and have to help them. You can't escape, am I right?"

"Get out of my way," the cultivator said angrily now that Mingshi Yin poured salt on his wound.

Mingshi Yin said, undeterred, "I'm not leaving. I'm here to save all of you. Who are they and where are they?"

#### Chapter 1530 Starting With the Feather Tribe

The cultivator grew even more furious upon hearing Mingshi Yin's words. He was already badly bullied by the cultivators from the Great Void. How could he contain his anger now that even a random person came to bully him?

The cultivator sneered. "Just you alone?"

"No. There's my master and this senior," Mingshi Yin said.

The cultivator looked at Lu Zhou and the Qin Yuan skeptically before he said with a sigh, "I advise all of you not to blindly get involved. Stay as far away as you can. Even if Saint Chen were here, he still wouldn't be able to do anything. It seems like Great Han won't be able to avoid this calamity."

"Heh, well, I've tried talking to you. Since you don't believe me, I can only show you," Mingshi Yin said.

Swoosh!

Mingshi Yin moved at lightning speed. In just a blink of an eye, he appeared in front of the cultivator. Then, he pushed his hand out, unleashing a palm seal as big as a mountain.

The cultivator, caught off guard, had no time to react at all and could only watch as the attack landed on him.

Bang!

The cultivator plummeted from the sky.

Mingshi Yin dove and grabbed the cultivator by his collar before flying back up into the air. Then, he asked, "Who are those people? Where are they?"

"Don't hit me, don't hit me. I'll tell you everything I know. They claimed to be from the Great Void. All of them are very strong. One of them even claimed to be a Dao Saint," the cultivator said, sweating profusely as he tried to endure the pain.

When Mingshi Yin glanced at Lu Zhou and the Qin Yuan, he discovered Lu Zhou was frowning slightly. Hence, he hurriedly explained, "Master, if I don't hit him, he won't be honest. Sometimes, this kind of old-fashioned method is quite useful."

Lu Zhou ignored Mingshi Yin and looked at the beaten cultivator as he asked, "What evidence do you have to prove they're from the Great Void?"

The cultivator said nervously, "They said so themselves."

The question was quite useless so Lu Zhou asked again, "Where are you going?"

. also

"The northern city in Luo Yang. They're using the northern city as their base. I'm also innocent. Please let me go," the cultivator said. Mingshi Yin said, "Master, we'll know once we have a look."

"Alright."

Mingshi Yin kicked the cultivator's butt and sent him flying.

The cultivator was frightened out of his wits. He waited until Lu Zhou, Mingshi Yin, and the Qin Yuan flew away before he continued flying toward the northern city.

North of Luo Yang.

Many cultivators were hovering in the sky.

This was the most imposing place in Luo Yang. The palace here was the embodiment of the royal family's might.

Lu Zhou, the Qin Yuan, and Mingshi Yin appeared near the palace. When they saw the cultivators that filled the sky, they revealed puzzled expressions on their faces. At this time, two white-clad cultivators flew out of the palace like shooting stars toward the cultivators in the sky. Bang! Bang! Two cultivators were instantly injured and spat out blood as they plummeted to the ground.

Following that, the two white-clad cultivators hovered in the air, one on the left and the other on the right, as they looked at the other cultivators.

"A bunch of trash! You can't even find one person! Let me tell you, my patience is limited. If you can't find the person, we'll kill two people every day. Don't bother trying to escape; you've already been marked. Even if you run to the end of the earth, we'll still be able to find you," one of the white-clad cultivators said.

The expressions of the other cultivators turned unsightly upon hearing these words.

The Qin Yuan wanted to attack, but Lu Zhou stopped her and said, "Let's have a look at who the other party is first." The Qin Yuan nodded. "Pavilion Master Luis right."

After all, if they were to encounter a supreme being from the Great Void, they would have to turn around and run. They could not afford to act recklessly.

The white-clad cultivator continued to say, "I'll give you another three days. If you still can't find that girl, we'll kill five people every day."

At this time, a cultivator standing at the back suddenly raised his and said, "I, I have a clue."

The white-clad cultivator frowned. "If you have a clue, why didn't you say so earlier?" "This..."

The white-clad cultivator struck with his palm immediately, unleashing a black palm seal. They were dressed like angels but acted like devils.

Bang!

The palm seal landed directly on the cultivator. He let out a muffled groan as he was sent flying 100 meters back. When he managed to stabilize his footing, he said, "Someone saw her at the Autumn Dew Mountain."

"Autumn Dew Mountain belongs to Saint Chen. He and his disciples aren't here. Do you know where they went?" the white-clad cultivator asked.

"I don't know. However, the girl is a golden lotus expert. She seems to be from the golden lotus domain."

As soon as his voice fell, another cultivator roared, "Nonsense! How can she be a golden lotus expert?"

The white-clad cultivator's gaze was piercing as he watched this exchange. Then, he raised his hand. A stream of black energy shot out like a dragon.

Swoosh!

The energy twined around the second cultivator's neck and pulled him out.

The white-clad cultivator looked at the second cultivator disdainfully as he asked, "How do you know she's not a golden lotus cultivator?"

"I, I... The twin lotus domain has never interacted with the other domains. How's it possible for a golden lotus cultivator to be here?" The cultivator's face and ears turned red.

"What's your name?"

"My... My, my name is Yan Mu."

Upon hearing this name, Lu Zhou frowned slightly. The name sounded familiar, but he could not recall where or when he had met that person. Hence, he subtly moved closer to another cultivator and asked in a low voice, "Who's he?"

The person turned to look at Lu Zhou, Mingshi Yin, and the Qin Yuan before he replied in a hushed voice, "He's the Sect Master of the Sunset Sect. He seems to have some connections with Saint Chen."

With this, Lu Zhou finally remembered Yan Mu. When he first came to the twin lotus domain, it was Yan Mu who had led him to Chen Fu.

At this time, the white-clad cultivator stared at Yan Mu intently.

Yan Mu looked incredibly ill at ease at this moment. He averted his eyes.

The white-clad cultivator finally said, "Why are you looking away? It seems like you know that girl?"

"No, no, I don't..." Yan Mu protested.

"Then, how are you so sure she's not from the golden lotus domain?"

"I, I was just talking nonsense."

Bang!



A palm seal sent Yan Mu flying back a few hundred years, causing him to spit out blood.

The white-clad cultivator said, "The Great Void has always been like this when doing things. I've already given you a chance. Don't be ungrateful." Then, he swept his gaze across everyone before he continued to say, "You'll be rewarded for finding this girl. If you can't find her, you can only die. Don't expect the Great Void to pity ants. No, in the Great Void's eyes, you're not even as good as ants."

After a pause, the white-clad cultivator looked at the cultivator who had spoken up earlier and asked, "Are you sure she's from the golden lotus domain?"

"I'm sure!" the cultivator bowed and said, "My lord, I have a friend who's an outer disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain. He saw the girl wielding a red sash with his own eyes. Moreover, she's an expert with 20 Birth Charts!"

The white-clad cultivator's eyes lit up upon hearing these words. "Very good!" "Ever since Saint Chen left, no one has seen them. I, I have a suggestion," the cultivator said.

"Speak."

"My lord, why don't you look for her in the golden lotus domain?" the cultivator asked.

Mingshi Yin: "..."

This is too much!'

At this time, Yan Mu struggled and said in a raised voice, "My lord, don't believe him! She's clearly not from the golden lotus domain! Don't be deceived by him!"

"You're talking nonsense. My friend saw it with his own eyes!"

"You're the one who's talking nonsense. How could a golden lotus cultivator appear in our twin lotus domain?" Yan Mu retorted.

"The girl is not just a golden lotus cultivator, but she's also the disciple of the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion. She's ranked ninth among the disciples, and she's also the most talented among all his disciples. If I'm not mistaken, she, she has the Great Void Seed!" the cultivator said.

The entire place fell silent immediately.

Even Yan Mu was stunned.

At this time, the cultivators of Great Han finally understood why the Great Void was going to such great lengths to find a little girl.

The white-clad cultivator asked, "Are you sure?"

"I'm not sure. I hope you'll forgive me. However, this is the only possible explanation," the cultivator said timidly.

Yan Mu did not give up. He said, refuting those words, "It's because she has an outstanding master. It's not because of the Great Void Seed!"

"Shut up!"

A palm seal shot toward Yan Mu again. It was very powerful and clearly meant to take Yan Mu's life.

Yan Mu's eyes widened as he stared at the incoming palm seal. With his strength, he knew he was no match for the Venerable Masters in front of him. He seemed frozen at this moment. 'It's over!'

Everyone sighed. Some covered their eyes, and some shook their heads. However, all of them thought that Yan Mu was too stupid. Why did he refute those words so vehemently?

Yan Mu closed his eyes in resignation when the palm seal was about to land.

Bang!

The sound of energy seals colliding rang in the air.

Yan Mu did not open his eyes. He thought to himself, 'Is this what death feels like? It's, it's not very painful. No, I don't feel anything at all. Is it because the other party is too powerful that I died without any pain?'

When Yan Mu finally opened his eyes, he saw a majestic figure in front of him. His eyes widened as he exclaimed in shock, "S-senior?"

Needless to say, the person in front of Yan Mu was Lu Zhou.

After blocking the palm seal, Lu Zhou placed his hands on his back. He looked at the two white-clad cultivators and asked indifferently, "You're from the Great Void?"

The two white-clad cultivators were naturally displeased by the sudden interruption. Their expressions darkened immediately. One of them asked, "Who are you?" "Answer my question," Lu Zhou said.

Meanwhile, the cultivators from Great Han looked at Lu Zhou, who had suddenly appeared, in shock. All of them thought he was too bold to stand up against the people of the Great Void. They wondered if he had a death wish.

"Another ignorant person," one of the white-clad cultivators said with a frown before he unleashed two orbs of light at Lu Zhou.

When the orbs of light were a foot in front of Lu Zhou, they suddenly disappeared. His divine mark robe only rustled slightly when it repelled the orb of light.

The Qin Yuan, who was watching this, nodded slightly. "As expected of the... Pavilion Master Lu!"

The reverence that was deeply etched in the Qin Yuan's bones could not be easily removed. She had almost said the wrong words again when she was in awe.

At this moment, Mingshi Yin smiled and asked, "You have good taste. Are you interested in joining the Evil Sky Pavilion?" Mingshi Yin was naturally eager for the Qin Yuan to join the Evil Sky Pavilion. The addition of an ancient Saint slayer would be a great help to the Evil Sky Pavilion. Since the other party was an ancient Saint Slayer, it was inevitable that the other party would be slightly arrogant. Hence, he was willing to flatter her a little. He could not allow this ancient Saint slayer to run away after all.

However, contrary to Mingshi Yin's expectations, the Qin Yuan pointed to herself and asked hesitantly, "Me? I... Am I worthy?"

Mingshi Yin: “???”

Mingshi Yin said, “Uh... Of course!”

“That’s great! If it’s possible, please put in a few good words for me in front of Pavilion Master Lu,” the Qin Yuan said excitedly.

Mingshi Yin felt truly speechless. After a while, he asked, “Aren’t you... Uh, aren’t you going to put on any airs at all?” “Put on airs?” The Qin Yuan was puzzled. She shook her head and said, “In front of... Pavilion Master Lu, it’d be a joke to put on airs.”

Mingshi Yin: “...”

At this time, the white-clad cultivator pointed at Lu Zhou and said, “Take him down.” Before anyone had time to react, Lu Zhou flew over to the two white-clad cultivators at lightning speed. At the same time, his body was suffused with a faint light.

“Flawed Perfection!”

Lu Zhou tore through space. One moment he was in front of Yan Mu, and in the next moment, he was in front of the white-clad cultivators.

Upon seeing this, the cultivators of Great Han cried out in unison, “He’s a Saint!”

As soon as the Saint Light shone from Lu Zhou’s body, the two Flawed Perfections had already arrived in front of the two white-clad cultivators. The attacks had arrived so quickly that they could only unfurl their wings to defend themselves.

The Qin Yuan frowned immediately. “The Feather tribe!”

Boom! Boom!

The two Feather tribesmen were sent flying immediately.

Lu Zhou stood in the air with his hands on his back and said, “So it’s the Feather tribe.”

The Great Han’s cultivators were confused and shocked by the appearance of the wings.

One of the Feather tribesmen looked at Lu Zhou, slightly surprised, and asked, “Who are you? Why do you interfere in the Great Void’s matters?”

“Why didn’t your Feather tribe guard the Pillar of Destruction in the Great Abyss Land properly instead of coming here and masquerading as those from the Great Void?” Lu Zhou asked in a dark tone.