

## Disciples 1531

### Chapter 1531 I'm Willing to Clear All Obstacles for Pavilion Master Lu

The Feather tribe stayed in the Great Abyss Land all year round and rarely left. Even if they left to carry out missions, with the strength of cultivators in the nine domains, they would not be forced to reveal their wings. Apart from that, most of the population in the nine domains were unaware of the existence of the Feather tribe.

In ancient times, humans and fierce beasts were indistinguishable. There were many cultivators who were a hybrid of humans and fierce beasts. There were the mermaids that were half-human and half-fish, for example. Then, there were those ancient deities that were half-snake and half-human, but they were rarely seen and had only appeared in ancient books. Those who saw them were few and far in between.

It was not surprising that the Great Han's cultivators were dumbfounded when they saw the two Feather tribesmen.

Meanwhile, the two Feather tribesmen looked at Lu Zhou in shock. After all, very few experts could stand up to them. In all of the nine domains, perhaps, only Chen Fu was capable of such a feat. However, Chen Fu was not here, and the person in front of them was clearly not Chen Fu.

Finally, one of the Feather tribesmen pointed at Lu Zhou and asked again with a frown, "Who are you?"

Lu Zhou looked at the two Feather tribesmen before he looked at the palace in the northern city and said, "Elder Ming De, are you looking for me?"

Lu Zhou's voice swept out like a wave.

The palace was silent; there was no response.

Suddenly, ten Feather tribesmen flew out of the palace. Including the two Feather tribesmen, there were now 12 Feather tribesmen.

At this time, Yan Mu, who had finally regained his senses, exclaimed excitedly, "Senior Lu! You're finally here!"

Lu Zhou turned to Yan Mu and said, "You're just the Sect Master of Sunset Sect, and yet, you dare to stand out. Aren't you afraid of death?"

Yan Mu said honestly, "Senior, you've done the Sunset Sect a great favor in the past. Hence, I'll help you as much as I can!"

"Very good," Lu Zhou said before he pushed his hand out, casting the power of healing.

Yan Mu was in awe as he watched Lu Zhou's power of healing magically heal all his injuries. Then, when he recalled Lu Zhou's Saint Light, he grew excited again. Then, he mustered up his courage and said, "Senior, the leader of these birdmen is very terrifying! He's not easy to deal with."

Lu Zhou nodded. "That's why I personally came..."

Yan Mu: "..."

Although Yan Mu was amazed that Lu Zhou was now a Saint, he still knew a Saint could not compare to a Dao Saint. Yan Mu was still feeling conflicted when the twelve Feather tribesmen flashed and appeared in twelve directions according to the 12 earthly branches. Then, they unfurled their wings as the lights on their bodies connected with each other.

Upon seeing this, the Qin Yuan exclaimed, “The Twelve Zodiacs Grand Formation!”

“What kind of formation is this?” Mingshi Yin asked curiously.

“It’s an ancient formation that needs twelve cultivators with the same cultivation bases and the same number of Birth Charts. The 12 of them would be linked and form a temporary spatial formation. They’re invincible in the formation,” the Qin Yuan said. “Invincible?” Mingshi Yin always felt skeptical when he heard exaggerative words such as ‘invincible’.

The Qin Yuan said, “Of course, it’s nothing in front of Pavilion Master Lu.”

Mingshi Yin looked at the Qin Yuan suspiciously before he moved closer and asked in a hushed voice, “I have a question for you. Let’s just keep it between us. Why do you admire my master so much?”

The Qin Yuan sized Mingshi Yin up. Then, she looked at Mingshi Yin sympathetically as she thought to herself, ‘What a pitiful child! He doesn’t even know his master’s true identity. No wonder he’d ask such a question. However, since the Unholy One has said that we have to keep his identity a secret, I’ll naturally have to cooperate.’

With that thought in mind, the Qin Yuan said tonelessly, “It’s like this. I have a mutual understanding with Pavilion Master Lu. Moreover, the moment I saw him, I knew that he’s an extraordinary figure! It’s difficult for people to find the Qin Yuan hive in Fragrant Valley, but he found us. Moreover, there’s only one person who can survive the Qin Yuan hive’s attack, and that person is none other than Pavilion Master Lu!”

Mingshi Yin scratched his head and said, “I feel you’ll get along very well with Xia Changqiu, the Abbot of the red lotus domain’s Thousand Willow Monastery. I’ll introduce you to him in the future.”

“Xia Changqiu? Regardless of who he is, I’m certain Pavilion Master Lu’s friend must be a top-notch talent!” the Qin Yuan said confidently.

Mingshi Yin suddenly felt that the skills of Zhu Honggong, his Eighth Junior Brother, had suddenly become lackluster in comparison to the Qin Yuan. In any case, it was a good thing to have an ancient Saint slayer who was truly smitten by his master’s personality and charm. With this, he did not have to trick her into joining the Evil Sky Pavilion.

At the same time, the Qin Yuan continued to look at Mingshi Yin, filled with sympathy. She sighed inwardly. ‘What a pitiful child who’s been kept in the dark by the Unholy One...’

At this moment, the Twelve Zodiacs Grand Formation was finally completed. A sealed space appeared in the sky above the northern city.

The lights on the Feather tribesmen’s wings were like starlight in the sky.

The Great Han's cultivators looked at the sky and the 12 Feather tribesmen in shock and fear. They were no match for the Feather tribesmen, to begin with, let alone now that the Feather tribesmen were in the formation.

At this moment, the Feather tribesman in the 12-o'clock position said, "The elder has ordered for those who obstruct our work to be killed." Then, he looked at Lu Zhou and said, "Even if you're a Saint, you're no different from an ant."

Following that, the 12 Feather tribesmen tore through the sky and rushed toward Lu Zhou.

The other cultivators scattered in all directions, frightened out of their wits that they would be caught in the fight.

At the same time, Lu Zhou recited the mantra for the Heavenly Writing as he unleashed an attack from the law of destruction.

Boom!

The powers of the laws collided before negating each other.

Then, the 12 Feather tribesmen flew back to their original positions.

Upon seeing this, the Qin Yuan said disdainfully, "This is just a petty trick. Pavilion Master Lu can easily deal with them."

Lu Zhou looked around as he brought a Deadly Strike Card. Since the 12 Feather tribesmen's Birth Charts were connected, he only needed to deal with one person. With that, the 12 Zodiacs Grand Formation would naturally be broken.

Mingshi Yin asked, "If it were you, how many moves would you need to break this formation?"

The Qin Yuan thought about it for a moment as she looked at the 12 Zodiacs Grand Formation before she said, "If I'm prepared, one move is enough."

"Then, doesn't this mean my master isn't as good as you?!" Mingshi Yin really wanted to verbalize his thoughts but thought better of it. Instead, he said, "Then, you really have no social skills. If that's the case, how can you let my master personally act?" Upon hearing these words, the Qin Yuan smacked her forehead and said, "You're right! How can I allow Pavilion Master Lu to do such menial chores?"

Just as the Qin Yuan was about to make a move, she raised her head and saw Lu Zhou flying to the 12-o'clock position.

At the same time, the Feather tribesman at the 12-o'clock position seemed to realize Lu Zhou's intention as well. He joined his palms together, and the powers of the Feather tribesmen converged, forming a dazzling ball of light. Then, he pushed his ball of light out as he cried out, "Die, ignorant human!" Lu Zhou crushed the Deadly Strike Card at the same time and said in a deep voice, "Impudent! You're just from the puny Feather tribe."

The familiar feeling appeared again as the energy from the Deadly Strike Card formed a vortex on Lu Zhou's palm. Following that, a palm seal shot out toward the ball of light.

The Buddhist's Great Seal of Fearlessness.

This was also the palm seal that appeared when Lu Zhou used the Deadly Strike Card for the first time.

No matter how many years had passed, Lu Zhou could not forget that feeling; the feeling of the power that could destroy the world. Whether it was a fly or a Venerable Master, the Deadly Strike Card has never failed before. In fact, he did not know the limit of this card. The only time he felt uncertain about the card was when he met the Kun in the Endless Ocean. He could roughly guess how powerful the Kun was; it was not inferior to Meng Zhang; the Azure Dragon, or the colossal beast that circled the sky above the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction.

Lu Zhou had thought about it more than once; what was the source of the Deadly Strike Card's power? The law of conservation dictated all energies had a source and a destination, and ultimately, there was a balance. He had once thought there was an Almighty being who controlled all these things. As his cultivation rose, this feeling grew stronger and stronger.

While Lu Zhou was lost in his thoughts, the dazzling golden Great Seal of Fearlessness had already crushed the ball of light. It was now flying forward again.

The Feather tribesman in the 12-o'clock position widened his eyes as he exclaimed in shock, "What kind of power is this?!"

Boom!

The Feather tribesman was caught off guard as the palm seal landed on him with the force of a mountain. Then, the power from the palm seal surged into his body.

"Arghhhh!" The Feather tribesman let out a shrill scream.

With one of the links broken, the connection formed by the 12 Zodiacs Grand Formation was naturally broken by the Great Seal of Fearlessness.

The Feather tribesman was sent flying back, spitting out blood.

The sealed space in the sky formed by the 12 Zodiacs Grand Formation vanished into spots of starlight as well. The spots of light rained down from the sky after that.

The cultivators of Great Han watched in shock.

Even the Qin Yuan, who said she could break the formation with one move, exclaimed in admiration, "As expected of the Unholy..."

Mingshi Yin frowned. "Unholy what?"

"No, nothing," the Qin Yuan hurriedly said as she thought to herself, 'Why's my mouth so disobedient?'

In the beginning, when the Qin Yuan first met Lu Zhou, she had thought he was a human expert. She was 60% convinced he was the Unholy One when she saw the few sacred relics he possessed and the power he displayed. Then, she was more than 90% convinced when she saw the Hourglass of Time and the Vast Sky Bag. However, now, she was 100% certain Lu Zhou was the Unholy One; there was no doubt at all! The way he attacked, his style, and his techniques were just as overbearing and domineering as ever!

The Qin Yuan felt incredibly moved as she watched the Unholy One who was so high and mighty that he made the entire Great Void tremble! It was not surprising that she had almost revealed his identity.

Mingshi Yin said, "Unholy or not, there are many people who called my master a demon or a devil. You're not the first to call my master by such names. However, if you want to join the Evil Sky Pavilion, it's best to say less. Although you're an ancient Saint slayer, you still have to treat my master with respect. What do you think?"

"You're right," the Qin Yuan said with a nod.

At the same time, Lu Zhou, who had just broken the 12 Zodiacs Grand Formation with a move, received a notification. "Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 500 merit points."

Lu Zhou shook his head. Since the Feather tribesmen were connected, he was only rewarded once. He could clearly sense the 12 Feather tribesmen were seriously injured, but only the Feather tribesman at the 12-o'clock position lost his Birth Chart.

At this time, the cultivators looked up at Lu Zhou with eyes brimming with reverence. This was the might of a human!

Finally, the 12 Feather tribesmen regrouped in the sky and looked at Lu Zhou warily as though they were facing a great enemy. At this time, the Qin Yuan finally said, "Pavilion Master Lu, there's no need to trouble yourself with such trivial matters. Leave this to me!"

Following that, the Qin Yuan's cloak, which was actually her wings, trembled slightly. When it fluttered, everyone's vision grew blurry. In just a moment, she had already arrived in front of the 12 Feather tribesmen. She acted decisively and mercilessly, starting a massacre.

Lu Zhou frowned.

'Is this the speed and strength of an ancient Saint Slayer?'

Lu Zhou could not catch the Qin Yuan's speed at all. In order to have a good look, he hurriedly recited the mantra for the power of sight. When his eyes shone with the Heavenly Writing power, he could finally see the Qin Yuan's actions clearly.

The Qin Yuan smiled coldly as she brandished a translucent wing blade in her hand. She flitted among the 12 Feather tribesmen, slashing at them elegantly, swiftly, and accurately.

There was no exception. The Feather tribesmen were slashed at their necks, wrists, thighs...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

After a very quick battle, the Qin Yuan flew to stand in front of Lu Zhou. The 12 Feather tribesmen froze in the sky. A few seconds later, all of them shattered like tofu and fell from the sky.

The cultivators from Great Han: "..."

Mingshi Yin and Yan Mu: "..."

Everyone was stunned by the Qin Yuan's power.

At this moment, the Qin Yuan bowed at Lu Zhou before she said with a smile, "I'm willing to clear all obstacles for Pavilion Master Lu!"

### **Chapter 1532 There's Nothing I Dare Not Do**

Lu Zhou had fought with Meng Zhang before so he knew how strong ancient Saint slayers could be. It was reasonable that the Qin Yuan could kill 12 Feather tribesmen with just one move.

The cultivators who had never seen the might of an ancient Saint slayer before were completely shocked by this move.

Lu Zhou nodded slightly at the Qin Yuan and said, "Alright."

The Qin Yuan looked at the dismembered corpses on the ground and said, "How dare you act so presumptuously in front of Pavilion Master Lu?"

Lu Zhou looked at the palace in the northern city and said, "Is that all?"

There was no reply.

Everyone kept gulping; they had yet to return to their senses.

Yan Mu was the first to react. He mustered up his courage and flew toward Lu Zhou. Then, he bowed and said, "Thank you for your help, Senior Lu."

Lu Zhou asked, "Why are you here?"

Yan Mu sighed. "I was forced. After these birdmen came to Great Han, they injured the two Venerable Masters. Then, in the name of Saint Chen, they summoned everyone. That's why I came. Who knew it'd be these birdmen?"

"There are only 12 of them?" Lu Zhou asked.

"No, their leader seems to be called Elder Ming De. His method of doing things is really quite... brutal," Yan Mu said.

"So, it's really Ming De," Lu Zhou said. "Senior Lu, do you know him?" Lu Zhou did not answer Yan Mu. He recalled his time at the Great Abyss Land and felt slightly disgusted. Finally, he asked, "Where's he now?"

Yan Mu shook his head. "I don't know."

Upon hearing this, the Qin Yuan said sheepishly, "If I had known earlier, I would've left one alive."

Yan Mu pointed at the cultivator who had spoken earlier like a lackey and said, "He definitely knows."

The cultivator's eyes widened in fear. He hurriedly pleaded for mercy, "Senior, I don't know anything. Please spare my life!"

Yan Mu said, extremely annoyed, "Senior Lu, to deal with such a person, you definitely have to torture him to extract a confession. I'm sure you'll be able to get something from him!"

Mingshi Yin said, "I'm very good at this! I can gouge his eyes out, stick needles under his nails, or stab the needles into his head. This won't be a problem at all!"

The cultivator felt chills running up his spine. Then, he hurriedly turned tail and fled. Alas, he had only flown about 100 yards away when the Qin Yuan appeared in his path. Then, a ball of light shot out, sending him flying back and throwing up blood. Just like that, his internal organs were injured.

The Qin Yuan turned around and said sheepishly, "I haven't fought with humans for a long time. Please forgive me for not controlling my strength well, Pavilion Master Lu."

"It's okay," Lu Zhou said. Then, he pushed his hand out, unleashing the Fiend Monk's Hand Seal to pull the cultivator to him. Then, he asked in a slightly frosty voice, "I'll only ask you one time. Think carefully before you answer me. Where's Ming De now?"

There were some things that one could not possess just because one was strong, and that was an imposing manner. The cultivator panicked. Coupled with his injured internal organs, he was filled with fear and despair. Then, he stammered, "He... He, he returned to the Great Abyss Land."

At this moment, someone sighed and said, "Indeed. It seems like he's returned to the Great Abyss Land to call for reinforcements. In order to find that girl, he might even need to use an ancient divine beast."

Lu Zhou looked at the cultivators and asked, "All of you are willing to work for him?"

Another person said with a sigh, "We have no choice, we've all been marked. Now that the 12 Feather tribesmen are dead, I'm afraid we won't have a good outcome."

'No wonder these people don't look happy...'

Lu Zhou dismissed the Fiend Monk's Hand Seal.

With that, the cultivator fell to the ground. He had been severely injured by the Qin Yuan. If he did not receive prompt treatment, he would have no hope of surviving.

Everyone had grown numb to death. Who knew how many people had died already? Their future seemed bleak.

At this time, Mingshi Yin said, "Master, let's leave. Whether they die or not has nothing to do with us."

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Lu Zhou shook his head. "I'll wait for Ming De here. Now that the 12 Feather tribesmen are dead, he'll definitely rush here."

Mingshi Yin: "..."

The Qin Yuan said with a smile, "I'm willing to accompany Pavilion Master Lu." With that, Lu Zhou descended into the palace, followed by Mingshi Yin and the Qin Yuan.

The other cultivators followed suit and landed one after another. They sighed as they looked at the corpses and blood on the ground.

In the afternoon.

A huge birdlike beast appeared in the distant sky. About a dozen white-clad cultivators stood on its back.

The birdlike beast's wings spanned almost 10,000 feet. It was green, and its wings flashed with fluorescent light.

Qinyuan said, "Ming Luan."

"What's a Ming Luan?" Mingshi Yin asked.

"It's one of the fierce beasts that are extremely good at tracking. It's an ancient divine beast," the Qin Yuan said.

"Well, it's still not as good as you," Mingshi Yin said with a smile.

The Qin Yuan was not angry, but she felt speechless by this comparison. After a brief pause, she said, "The Ming Luan is very good at tracking, not fighting. It's amazing that this one managed to become a divine beast." Mingshi Yin nodded. "It seems like they're really going all out just to find Little Junior Sister."

At this time, a thunderous roar rang from the back of the Ming Luan.

"Who dares to kill my people?"

Following that, the Ming Luan let out an ear-piercing cry.

Although the Qin Yuan said that the Ming Luan was not good at fighting, it was still not something the cultivators of Great Han could contend with. No matter what, it was still an ancient divine beast.

Everyone covered their ears as they nervously watched the Ming Luan descend from the sky.

When the Ming Luan flapped its wings, it stirred up gusts of strong wind. It did not take long before it arrived above the palace and looked down at everyone.

An old man dressed in a white robe stood on the Ming Luan's head and looked at everyone furiously. He had rushed over from the Great Abyss Land when he sensed the death of the 12 Feather tribesmen. He wanted to see who was so bold as to kill his people. His anger burned even hotter as he looked at the dismembered corpses on the ground.

"Chen Fu! Come out!"

In his opinion, only Chen Fu, the Great Saint, has such abilities. It was impossible for it to be anyone else.

At this time, all the cultivators on the ground looked in the direction of the palace in unison.

Lu Zhou raised his head slightly and said in a deep voice, "Ming De, you're finally here."

The old man standing on the Ming Luan's head was none other than Elder Ming De from the Feather tribe.

Elder Ming De, who was in a bad mood, looked at the palace. When he saw Lu Zhou hovering above the palace, his eyes widened as he exclaimed, "It's you?!"



A hint of surprise mixed with anger could be heard in Elder Ming De's voice.

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "You came to Great Han to look for my disciple. How can I not come?"

Elder Ming De suppressed the anger in his heart and said with a smile, "Now that you're here, things will be easier. Hand that little girl over, and the grudge between us will be written off."

"What if I refuse?" Lu Zhou asked expressionlessly.

"If it weren't for the White Emperor, you wouldn't have been able to enter the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction, let alone talk to me," Elder Ming De said.

As soon as Elder Ming De's voice fell, the Qin Yuan's expression changed slightly. Then, she said in a sharp voice, "Since when did the Feather tribe become so arrogant?"

Elder Ming De shifted his gaze to the Qin Yuan and asked, "Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. I remember that in ancient times, the Feather clan wasn't even good enough to be the Five Emperor's lapdogs. After so many years, I didn't expect the standards to have fallen so much."

Elder Ming De was naturally enraged after being ridiculed in such a manner. He pushed his hand out and said, "I'll kill you first!"

Following that, an ink-color palm seal fell from the sky. When it was just a few feet away from the Qin Yuan, she vanished into thin air.

"Huh?" Elder Ming De looked at the Qin Yuan, slightly surprised.

"Oh, so you're a Dao Saint," the Qin Yuan said with a smile.

Elder Ming De could sense the other party was not simple so he quickly said, "I'm acting under the orders of the Great Void and the Great Abyss Land. Do you intend to make an enemy out of the Great Void?"

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At the mention of the Great Void, the Qin Yuan turned to look at Lu Zhou for further instructions; she did not dare to act recklessly. After all, it was too early for them to openly make an enemy out of the Great Void.

Lu Zhou asked expressionlessly, "You're acting under the orders of the Great Void? Who in the Great Void gave you such an order?"

Elder Ming De cupped his fists together at the sky before he said truthfully, "The leader of the Tu Wei Hall's Silver Guards, Dao Saint Jiang."

"Jiang Wenxu?" Lu Zhou frowned.

Elder Ming De said smugly, "Since you know Dao Saint Jiang, there's no need for me to say more."

At this moment, the Qin Yuan asked angrily, "So, Emperor Yu agreed to this?"

"What do you think?" Elder Ming De was too lazy to respond. The Qin Yuan's voice darkened as she said, "Do you know who's standing in front of you?"

"I don't care. Everyone below the Great Void is an ant," Elder Ming De said nonchalantly.

The flames of fury in the Qin Yuan's heart burned even higher. She really wanted to say that the person in front of him was the Unholy One who made the entire Great Void. It was unfortunate she could not say these words out loud.

Lu Zhou pointed at Ming Yuan as he said to the Qin Yuan, "Qin Yuan, show me what you can do."

The Qin Yuan could no longer suppress her anger. She bowed at Lu Zhou and said, "Yes, Pavilion Master."

When Elder Ming De heard the words 'Qin Yuan', he was stunned for a moment. Then, he saw the Qin Yuan shine with a dazzling light that illuminated the sky.

Following that, as the Qin Yuan's cloak fluttered in the wind, a buzzing noise reverberated in the air. At the same time, the fragrances of flowers permeated the air.

At this time, Elder Ming De exclaimed, "Qin Yuan, the ancient Saint slayer?!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Ming Luan was so frightened that it began to flap its wings to fly away. It shook more than ten Feather tribesmen off its back as it fled toward the horizon.

As the Feather tribesmen fell, they felt an acute sense of danger. At the same time, Elder Ming De shouted, "Defend!"

Following that, Elder Ming De joined his palms together. The dozen or so Feather tribesmen converged and formed a light shield. Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Countless shadows attacked the light shield.

Boom!

The Qin Yuan quickly shattered the light shield and swept past five Feather tribesmen. Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In just a moment, the five Feather tribesmen's chests had been pierced.

When the Qin Yuan came to a stop, she raised her hand that had reverted to its original form to have a look. Blood stained her claws, and a few hearts could be seen clutched within the claws. Then, she flicked her hand, tossing the hearts away casually. It was not human, after all, hence, it was not squeamish like humans would be in this situation.

Elder Ming De's face and ears flushed red with anger as he said, "So what if you're an ancient Saint slayer? It's been 100,00 years, and many things have changed. You can't kill me!"

Buzz!

Following that, a pillar of light shot up into the sky.

Qin Yuan looked at the pillar of light with a frown. "What move is this?"

Elder Ming De said, "If I die, the Great Void and Emperor Yu will know about it. Do you dare to kill me?"

The huge pillar of light shrouded Elder Ming De as he looked down on everyone. At the same time, the remaining Feather tribesmen protected him.

The Qin Yuan hesitated. Although she was powerful enough to kill Elder Ming De, she did not have the courage to make an enemy out of the Great Void yet. Moreover, the Unholy One's cultivation had yet to recover. If they exposed themselves too early, it would only bring trouble. In the end, she turned to look at Lu Zhou again, asking for his opinion.

Lu Zhou pointed at Elder Ming De and said indifferently, "Kill him."

The Qin Yuan was stunned by this order. The Unholy One was just like before. Indeed, this was what the Unholy One was like in the past!

Elder Ming De said gloomily, "You dare?!" The Qin Yuan looked at the pillar of light with a spirited gaze. Then, she said, enunciating each word, "There's nothing I daren't do in front of Pavilion Master Lu!"

Swoosh!

The Qin Yuan flew out like a shooting star, tearing through space.

Upon seeing this, the cultivators of Great Han turned pale and frantically retreated. If they were caught up in the fight, it would be fatal. Elder Ming De's eyes widened in shock. He did not expect the Qin Yuan would be so loyal to that old man. Apart from being shocked, he was confused as well. Not only did the White Emperor help him, but now, the ancient Saint slayer was helping him as well.

In the end, Elder Ming De could only shout, "Defend!"

Buzz!

The remaining five Feather tribesmen's bodies shone with a golden light as they circled the pillar of light. Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! The Qin Yuan arrived in front of the pillar of light, attacking the five golden Feather tribesmen and the pillar of light. Every time she attacked, energy seals that spanned 10,000 feet would ripple out. At the same time, the space would distort briefly.

At this time, the palace in the northern city had already been razed to the ground. The battlefield was fixed in place by the pillar of light and did not move.

"He's not just a Dao Saint?" The Qin Yuan was puzzled.

Elder Ming De defended with all his might. He remained silent as he tried to fend off the ancient Saint slayer. At this moment, he raised his hand to the sky, and the pillar of light grew even brighter. Following that, he unfurled his wings, looking like an angel that had descended from the heavens.

### **Chapter 1533 Taking His Life**

Although Elder Ming De was a Dao Saint, he could only passively defend himself in front of an ancient Saint slayer.

The cultivators who had never seen the Feather tribesmen before only felt that the pillar of light in front of them was dazzling and dizzying to look at.

Lu Zhou frowned and asked in a low voice, "You can't take him down?"

This question was a great insult to the Qin Yuan that was an ancient Saint slayer. Moreover, she was the strongest in the Qin Yuan hive. Although she was not as strong as the Great Void, she was not weak. No matter how times had changed, the power of a Saint slayer was not something a Dao Saint could contend with. The Qin Yuan said, angry with herself, "Please give me some time."

Anyone with ears could hear how furious the Qin Yuan was at this moment. She was radiating killing intent.

The Qin Yuan flew up into the sky. Her cloak reverted into translucent wings like that of a cicada. Her body was smaller than those of the Feather tribesmen. In fact, it was even smaller than that of an ordinary fierce beast. However, no one doubted the power contained in her small and seemingly frail body.

Everyone raised their heads to watch.

The Qin Yuan flew among the clouds, emitting a shrill and ear-piercing buzzing noise.

Then, everyone saw green circles of light falling down from the sky, encircling the dazzling pillar of light.

"What kind of move is this?" Mingshi Yin was shocked.

Yan Mu, who had flown to Mingshi Yin's side at some point, muttered, "If even the seniors don't know, how can a junior like me know anything?"

Mingshi Yin turned to look at Yan Mu and said with a smile, "You're a rather good person, and you're so humble as well. Are you interested in joining the Evil Sky Pavilion?"

Contrary to Mingshi Yin's expectations, Yan Mu's reaction was the same as the Qin Yuan. He pointed at himself as he asked, "Me? Am I, am I worthy?"

Mingshi Yin felt slightly awkward. 'Is the Evil Sky Pavilion so powerful in other people's eyes?'

Mingshi Yin did not continue with the topic. Based on the current speed of recruitment, it would not be long before the Evil Sky Pavilion was filled with people.

Buzz!

Mingshi Yin raised his head to look at the sky.

The circles of lights were still tightly binding the pillar of light.

Realization dawned on Mingshi Yin at this moment. "So they're solidified soundwaves that she generated."

Yan Mu exclaimed in surprise, "Now that you mentioned it, that seems to be the case!"

The fact that the Qin Yuan could solidify her soundwaves was a testament to her strength.

Elder Ming De and his tribesmen continued to defend with all their might. His eyes were bloodshot as he glared at the Qin Yuan who was flying back and forth in the sky. He roared, "From now on, the Feather clan and the Qin Yuan hive are irreconcilable enemies!"

As soon as Elder Ming De's voice fell...

Bang!

The huge pillar of light shattered.

Elder Ming De could no longer withstand the Qin Yuan's attacks, and he plummeted to the ground. Then, he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood in midair.

On the other hand, the remaining five Feather tribesmen were dismembered by the solidified soundwaves. With that, blood and severed limbs rained down from the sky.

The cultivators of Great Han hurriedly erected their protective energy to keep the rain of flesh and blood at bay.

Just as Elder Ming De was about to hit the ground, he looked at the Qin Yuan and decided to crush the jade talisman in his hand.

Buzz!

The Qin Yuan, who had returned to her human form, appeared in front of Elder Ming De in just a blink of an eye and said, "You can't leave."

At this time, Elder Ming De discovered that no matter how much strength he exerted, he could not shatter the jade talisman in his hand. He tried to mobilize his Primal Qi and discovered that his Primal Qi and the Primal Qi in the surroundings seemed to have frozen.

With all these discoveries, Elder Ming De's heart began to thump wildly in his chest. He glared at the Qin Yuan and began to say, "You..."

The Qin Yuan calmly interjected, "I'm sorry. You offended someone you shouldn't have offended." Elder Ming De was furious. He continued to glare at the Qin Yuan and said, "Just because of the White Emperor, you're going to offend the entire Great Void and the Great Abyss Land?" Then, he glanced at the calm Lu Zhou and the panicking cultivators of Great Han before he endured the pain and continued to say hoarsely, "You should've recognized the Ming Luan. With it around, the Qin Yuan hive won't be able to hide. I remember that in ancient times the Qin Yuan were cowards that liked hiding, right? How long do you think you can hide this time?"

Elder Ming De could sense a trace of hesitation and fear from the Qin Yuan and felt like he had seen a ray of hope. Hence, he continued to pressure the Qin Yuan. After all, his life was on the line. He said, "The Great Void recruits talents from all over the world. The Feather tribe guards the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction; we're allies of the Great Void. Emperor Yu, the current master of the Great Abyss Land, is best friends with the Great Void Emperor. Aren't you afraid your small Qin Yuan hive will be exterminated? Ming Luan has the best tracking ability. You specialize in floral poisons and illusions. Even if you hide in an abyss, the Ming Luan will still be able to find

you.”

Elder Ming De laughed icily when he sensed the Qin Yuan’s hesitation growing stronger. At this moment, Lu Zhou said tonelessly, “What does it have to do with you?”

Elder Ming De: “???”

What Lu Zhou meant, no matter how strong the Great Void or Emperor Yu were, it had nothing to do with Elder Ming De. In other words, would those experts care about the life and death of an insignificant elder like Elder Ming De?

Realization dawned on Qin Yuan at this moment. Then, she said coldly, “I’m afraid you’ll never know who you offended in your

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life.”

Then, the Qin Yuan struck with her palm.

Boom!

The palm seal penetrated Elder Ming De’s chest with the force of lightning, bringing with it a mass of flesh and blood as it shot out into the distance. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his eyes were red as he flew back. When he flew about 100 yards back, he felt Primal Qi flowing out in all directions.

‘Primal Qi storm?’

With this, Elder Ming De knew that his Birth Charts had been destroyed.

At this time, the Qin Yuan appeared in front of Elder Ming De again. She said, “It’s been a long time since I’ve tasted the blood of a Dao Saint.”

This time, the Qin Yuan did not hesitate as she struck with her palm.

Bang!

When the palm seal landed on Elder Ming De’s chest this time, it could not penetrate his chest.

“Hm?” The Qin Yuan looked puzzled.

Elder Ming De moved his arms, wondering why he was not sent flying. When he looked down, he saw a ball of black light, swallowing the Qin Yuan’s palm seal.

The Qin Yuan frowned. “Everyone says that a Dao Saint’s divine soul pearl is indestructible, but I’ve killed a few of them. Why is it that you’re able to live so long?”

At this time, Elder Ming De fell. He really wished he could escape. The Qin Yuan was an ancient Saint slayer. It did not matter if he was a Dao Saint; he was not a match for an ancient Saint slayer at all. It was already a miracle that he managed to hold on for so long.

However, how could the Qin Yuan give Elder Ming De a chance to escape?

Whoosh!

The Qin Yuan's hand turned into a sharp blade, reverting to its original form.

Upon seeing this, the cultivators of Great Han felt chills running up their spines.

In the past, when humans and fierce beasts were indistinguishable, humans would not feel disgusted or horrified by such a scene. However, with the dawn of a new era and the change in human aesthetics, it was only natural that the cultivators of Great Han felt chills running up their spines.

Elder Ming De's eyes, filled with despair, widened. He had hoped the scene earlier when he was saved would appear again. Alas, there was no movement. He could only watch helplessly as the Qin Yuan attacked him, looking like death personified.

Chapter 1534 Great Divine Lord Ming Ban

Ming De did not expect to encounter an ancient Saint slayer on this mission. He had already used the protective sacred relic that Emperor Yu had bestowed on him, but he still failed to defend against the Qin Yuan's attack. His face was ashen at this moment. Just as he thought he was going to die, a ball of white light suddenly appeared in front of him. Then, he saw a pair of pure white wings that were like city walls blocking the Qin Yuan's attack.

The pair of wings was suffused with the Saint Light, and it was the purest Elder Ming De had ever seen in the Feather tribe. The pair of wings belonged to a handsome man with distinct facial features. He looked noble and majestic as though he had come from the heavens. The area between his brows glowed dazzlingly; even his eyes seemed to glow. His body was strong, and he had a captivating gaze. He was bright and clean, untarnished by the world's filth.

As soon as Ming De saw the wings, he knew he was saved. He could not hide his excitement as he looked at the tall and imposing figure in front of him.

When the cultivators from Great Han saw the newcomer, they were stunned by his face. How could a human possess such a face? Even a beautiful woman would be jealous of his appearance.

The man hovered in the air, easily neutralizing the Qin Yuan's attacks.

The Qin Yuan stared at the man.

The man returned the stare silently. After three seconds, he finally said tonelessly, "Where did this ancient Saint slayer come from? Die."

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

A palm seal shot out, tearing through space. It was imbued with a powerful law of space and a binding power.

The Qin Yuan frowned. She flapped her wings rapidly, trying to block the attack.

Boom!

Alas, the palm seal that contained the power of the Dao landed accurately on the Qin Yuan. She folded her wings and flew backward as intense pain assaulted her. She was sent flying more than 3,000 feet back.

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No one could describe this battle at all. The two opponents' movements were too fast to catch. Cultivators with more than two Birth Charts could barely see them. As for those with two or fewer Birth Charts, it was even more boring. All they could see were the two opponents when they stopped moving.

The Qin Yuan felt very uncomfortable. She stared at the Feather tribesman with pure white wings unblinkingly. She knew she had met an expert today. This was the reason she had been unwilling to leave Fragrant Valley for so long. Who knew as soon as she left, she would meet an expert? Moreover, the expert was a supreme being.

This was also Lu Zhou's first time meeting a half-human supreme being.

Both opponents stared at each other for a long time.

Meanwhile, Elder Ming De, who finally caught his breath, tidied his appearance before he endured his pain and bowed. "Greetings, Great Divine Lord Ming Ban!"

"Great Divine Lord?" The Qin Yuan retreated more than 30 feet upon hearing this.

Supreme beings were divided into three major classes: lesser supreme beings, greater supreme beings, and divine supreme beings. Each class corresponded to a title: divine lord, divine king, and divine emperor. Needless to say, each of the titles corresponded with one's strength.

Ming Ban, the Great Divine Lord, did not look at Ming De as he asked, "Why did you summon me?"

Ming De explained, "This is a Qin Yuan, an ancient Saint slayer. She obstructed our work and killed more than ten of our tribesmen."

Upon hearing these words, Ming Ban's eyes emitted a chilling light as he looked at the Qin Yuan and said disdainfully, "A mere Qin Yuan dares to provoke the Feather tribe?"

The Qin Yuan: "...".

The Qin Yuan did not know how to respond. She could only look at Lu Zhou worriedly, hoping that the Unholy One would have a way to solve the problem. However, when she looked at him, she found his reaction somewhat suspicious. He stared at Ming Ban silently without any movements. It was as though he was scared silly.

In fact, the cultivators of Great Han were like that as well. They raised their heads and stared at Ming Ban silently without moving. No one knew what they were thinking.

At this moment, Ming De pointed at the Qin Yuan and continued to say, "I hope Great Divine Lord Ming Ban will seek justice for those who've fallen."

Ming Ban folded his wings, and the light that illuminated the sky disappeared along with them. However, the light that suffused his body grew even brighter after that. It was as though he was suffused with sunlight.



Ming Ban looked at the Qin Yuan indifferently as he raised his right hand and pushed it out.

Swoosh!

A white light tore through space, forming a sharp blade. In just a blink of an eye, it appeared in front of the Qin Yuan. Her expression changed slightly as she flapped her wings again. She used the law of space, hoping to dodge the attack. Unexpectedly, the white light that had shot past her suddenly circled back from behind.

Swoosh!

The Qin Yuan turned pale with fright as she began to flap her wings frantically. Then, she suddenly reverted to her true form: a gigantic bee-like fierce beast. Following that, she threw a weapon that resembled a golden needle out as she dodged Ming Ban's attack.

The golden needle tore through space and arrived in front of Ming Ban, causing the space to ripple. However, his face was expressionless as he unhurriedly raised his hand to stop the golden needle.

Swoosh!

The golden needle came to an abrupt halt in the air.

"Poison needle?" Ming De frowned.

Ming Ban's hand seemed invincible as he grabbed the poison needle and clenched his hand. When he released his hold, the shattered poison needle fell from the sky. Then, he flew toward the Qin Yuan expressionlessly. At the same time, time and space suddenly froze. He watched the Qin Yuan flying slowly, trying to escape.

The difference between the duo's comprehension of the power of the Dao was like the sky and the ground.

In just a moment, Ming Ban had already arrived above the Qin Yuan and hammered his fist down on her.

Boom!

A sonic boom resounded in the air when the Qin Yuan was struck. She spat out blood as she crashed onto the ground.

Everyone was dumbfounded. After all, they could not see clearly at all.

Ming Ban looked at the ground indifferently and said, "What a tenacious little bee."

Ming De looked at the severely-injured Qin Yuan in delight before he said, "Great Divine Lord, this Qin Yuan isn't simple. However, if you make a move, it'll naturally be easy to deal with her. I hope you'll kill her. Don't give her a chance!"

Ming Ban nodded slightly in response to Ming De's words as he looked at the Qin Yuan who was struggling to get up on the ground. The Qin Yuan regained her human form and fled at a low altitude.

Upon seeing this, Ming Ban shook his head and said, "If you can escape this attack, I'll spare your life."

Then, Ming Ban raised the sharp blade in his hand before he threw it out.

Swoosh!

An ear-piercing sound rang in the air as Ming Ban's blade flew toward the Qin Yuan.

Upon seeing this, the Qin Yuan's survival instinct made her cry out, "Save me!"

Everyone knew who the Qin Yuan was asking for help from.

At this time, the cultivator, who was a lackey to the Feather tribe, cried out, "Don't let these two escape as well!"

Ming De turned around and looked at Lu Zhou and Mingshi Yin.

Upon seeing this, Mingshi Yin was taken aback. Then, he said in a low voice, "Master, let's go! I have an idea!"

"You have an idea?" Lu Zhou was puzzled.

"Let's go!" Without waiting for Lu Zhou's reply, Mingshi Yin swooped down. Following that vines and trees grew rapidly in the northern city.

Lu Zhou looked at Mingshi Yin in surprise before he swooped down as well.

When the Qin Yuan saw this, she felt her heart tighten. At the critical moment, it seemed like she could only rely on herself. She turned around and unfurled her wings.

Bang!

The Qin Yuan forcefully stopped the sharp blade that followed closely behind her. Then, the backlash from the energy that contained the power of the Dao surged into her chest, sending her flying again. She could feel her internal organs were damaged from this attack.

At this time, Ming De said, "Great Divine Lord, don't let those two escape as well!"

"Why?" Ming Ban asked with a frown.

Ming De was not worried Ming Ban would not be able to catch Lu Zhou or Mingshi Yin. Hence, he patiently explained, "First, the girl whom we're looking for, the one who has opened her upper limit and was recognized by the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction is his disciple. Second, he's the one who murdered Hong Jian."

In fact, Ming De did not care about the first reason at all. What he cared about was the second reason. After all, he treated Hong Jian like a younger brother.

Ming Ban frowned as he looked at the city that was overgrown with vines and trees and thought about the two figures that had disappeared. Then, he said reproachfully, "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Ming De stammered, "I... I, I... The Saint slayer is a stronger opponent."

Ming Ban turned around and slapped Ming De's face without any warning. Then, Ming Ban closed his eyes as the light on him grew brighter, illuminating a radius of 100 miles.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou and Mingshi Yin landed on the ground.

Mingshi Yin looked at the spreading light in shock. "Master, what kind of technique is this?"

No matter how many escape techniques Mingshi Yin had, he did not think he would be able to escape the light.

Lu Zhou looked at the light before he turned to look at the Qin Yuan who was completely suppressed. Then, he waved his hand and said, "Come here."

Mingshi Yin could not resist and was pulled over by his master. Following that, a blue light shrouded both of them and Qiong Qi.

The Heavenly Writing's power of concealment.

Lu Zhou held Mingshi Yin's shoulder and kept Qiong Qi in place. Following that, instead of running away, he rushed toward the palace in the northern city.

Mingshi Yin was frightened out of his wits upon seeing this. "Master, shouldn't we run?!"

Lu Zhou said in a low voice, "Shut up."

Although the power of concealment could perfectly conceal their presence, it could not conceal their voices.

Just as expected, as soon as Mingshi Yin's voice fell, a pillar of light fell from the sky.

Boom!

The pillar of light left a circular deep pit.

Lu Zhou and Ming Shiyin turned back to look.

Mingshi Yin firmly shut his mouth and grabbed Qiong Qi with both his hands. Then, he prayed inwardly, 'Doggy, at this critical moment, you better don't make any noise!'

Lu Zhou continued to use his divine power to maintain the power of concealment. Occasionally, he would raise his head to look at the light.

Every time there was a fluctuation of energy, a pillar of light would fall from the sky.

In the sky. A puzzled expression could be seen on Ming Ban's handsome face. "Hm? I can't sense him?"

Ming Ban waved his hand again.

Boom!

Another pillar of light fell from the sky. It missed again. "Who's he?" Ming Ban asked. "He's one of the White Emperor's men," Ming De replied.

"The White Emperor?" Ming Ban leaped up and unfurled his wings. A brilliant light illuminated the sky before it spread out seemingly infinitely.

The cultivators in Great Han, regardless if they were in the western capital or the eastern capital, looked up in shock at the strange phenomenon.

## Chapter 1535 Great Emperor

Ming Ban, the Great Divine Lord, planned to use a stronger technique to locate the enemy. His Saint Light would amplify his strength and create a temporary runic passage.

Upon seeing this, Ming De said excitedly, "As expected of the Great Divine Lord who specializes in runes."

It was not easy to create such a huge runic passage in such a short time, after all.

Ming Ban ignored Ming De's flattery. He glanced briefly at the Qin Yuan before looking away. His attention was now on finding Lu Zhou who had disappeared. Ming De was naturally overjoyed. This meant that Hong Jian's death would be avenged.

The Saint Light formed a huge vortex in the sky. From afar, it looked as though a white circular light formation was covering the sky. Exquisite patterns made from light could be seen in the formation as well. It did not take long before Feather tribesmen, bathed in the light, emerged from the formation one after another. In the end, more than 1,000 Feather tribesmen descended from the runic passage in the sky.

Ming De's voice trembled slightly as he exclaimed, "The Feather tribe's Eight Saint Temples?!"

The Eight Saint Temples were formed respectively by eight Dao Saints and had thousands of independent Feather tribesmen as members. The leader of these eight experts was none other than Ming Ban.

Ming De thought the runic passage would disappear at this time. Contrary to his expectations, the runic passage expanded, forming an independent space. Soon enough, he saw eight people flying out of the runic passage. The eight people bowed at the same time. "Greetings, Great Divine Lord!"

At the same time, the Qin Yuan continued to fly. She only came to a stop when she saw a faint halo in front of her.

"What a powerful divine lord!"

The Qin Yuan, who had changed into her human form, sealed her chaotic Eight Extraordinary Meridians before she looked for an escape route.

She was an ancient Saint slayer, after all. Even if she had suffered a beating and was far from being a match for her opponent, she could still escape. It would not be that easy for Ming Ban to kill her.

First, she looked around for Lu Zhou and Mingshi Yin. Even with her keen eyes, she could not see the duo. She let out a long sigh and murmured to herself, "Where are you exactly, Unholy One? Is a disaster about to befall us?"

The Qin Yuan felt somewhat disappointed, but she could understand Lu Zhou. The appearance of a divine lord had messed up their plan. Her initial worries were not unfounded, after all. At this time, it was best for Lu Zhou to hide his strength and bide his time; his cultivation had yet to recover, after all. Hence, she understood why he had to escape. She did not blame him.

"I hope the Unholy One doesn't forget his promise to the Qin Yuan hive," the Qin Yuan muttered to herself again.

Then, she looked around for a moment before she found a weak spot in the light barrier and flew in that direction.

She flapped her wings and flew at lightning speed. However, just as she was about to break through the barrier, a pillar of light descended from the sky. The Qin Yuan leaped back in fright and spun around. She twisted her body with all her might to avoid this fatal blow, feeling as though the space around her had been frozen.

Boom!

A huge pit appeared on the ground where she was standing earlier.

Following that, a dignified voice rang from the sky.

"Give up. It's pointless trying to escape."

The Qin Yuan knew if she really did as she was told, she would surely die. Although it was risky, at least there was still a small chance of survival if she tried to escape. Hence, she did not give up and continued flying toward that weak spot.

As expected, another pillar of light descended from the sky. It was bigger, thicker, faster, and fiercer than the one before.

"No!"

The Qin Yuan was already injured to begin with. If she were to suffer another blow, she might really die. She looked at the pillar of light in despair when suddenly...

A Golden Buddha's Body appeared in front of her, blocking the attack.

"Let's go!"

A solemn and familiar voice rang in her ears.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Lu Zhou, Mingshi Yin, and Qiong Qin in the Golden Buddha's Body.

"Un-unholy One?!" The Qin Yuan felt her heart stir. Although she did not blame Lu Zhou, she was still disappointed. Now that she saw Lu Zhou who had returned for her, she was naturally moved. How could her heartstrings that had been unmoved for 100,000 years remain still in front of the Unholy One? What made her even more excited was the fact that the Unholy One's Golden Buddha's Body was able to block the divine lord's attack.

She thought to herself indignantly, 'If the Unholy One recovers his cultivation, these birdmen won't dare to act so atrociously!'

Mingshi Yin did not have the time to think about why the Qin Yuan had addressed his master as the Unholy One at this time. He said urgently, "Master, hurry up and leave!"

As Lu Zhou's Golden Buddha's Body resisted the attack, he turned around and grabbed the Qin Yuan before he leaped toward the weak spot.

At the same time, the experts from the Feather tribe's Eight Saint Temples moved out in full force, covering the entire sealed space.

Ming Ban said, "Take them down! Don't let even one of them escape!" "Understood!"

Countless pairs of wings suffused with light unfurled in the sky, lighting up the sky of the western capital.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou, Mingshi Yin, and the Qin Yuan had already arrived in front of the weak spot.

Lu Zhou took advantage of the ten seconds left of the Golden Buddha's Body and let of Mingshi Yin and the Qin Yuan. Then, he brought Unnamed in the form of a sword out.

"Follow me."

Lu Zhou's indifferent voice brought a sense of calmness to the others. It sounded reassuring at this critical moment.

Upon seeing Unnamed, the Qin Yuan exclaimed, "Void grade!"

Lu Zhou held Unnamed in his hand and unleashed an energy sword that was ten feet long. Faint blue electric arcs flashed on the sword, making it look mysterious.

At this precise moment, Ming Ban could clearly sense the energy fluctuations. His eyes shone coldly as he said, "You think you can escape?"

Boom!

With just a wave of his hand, clouds rolled in as thunder rumbled in the sky. A vortex appeared before a pillar of light shot out from it, illuminating the entire western capital again.

All the cultivators in the western capital could clearly sense the terrifying power contained in the attack.

The pillar of light that was stronger than the ones struck down at Lu Zhou's Golden Buddha's Body.

The Qin Yuan could acutely sense the approaching danger. At the same time, she felt like time had slowed down. Her wings buzzed and trembled violently, restoring time in a small area. Then, she said, "All of you, leave first! Please remember your promise to me!"

The Qin Yuan was about to push Lu Zhou and Mingshi Yin out when Lu Zhou said in a low voice, "Don't bother. Follow me!"

Then, Lu Zhou's big hand that was suffused with golden light grabbed the Qin Yuan.

The Qin Yuan naturally did not want to die if it was possible. Hence, she did not resist when Lu Zhou grabbed her.

Boom!

The pillar of light accurately struck Lu Zhou's Golden Buddha's Body at this moment. The pillar of light did not dissipate for a long time, continuously pressing down on Lu Zhou's Golden Buddha's Body, but it

could not break the Golden Buddha's Body's defenses. On the contrary, the golden light from the Golden Buddha's Body shone brighter and brighter.

Both Mingshi Yin and the Qin Yuan were shocked by this.

At this time, Lu Zhou used Unnamed and pierced the weak spot on the barrier.

"Go!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

After the pillar of light disappeared, the Golden Buddha's Body disappeared as well.

The trio and Qiong Qi left the barrier at lightning speed, flying north.

In the sky, streaks of white light like shooting stars began to chase after them.

Lu Zhou raised his head to take a look before he muttered under his breath, "The power of concealment."

With that, the Heavenly Writing power concealed them again.

"Follow closely!"

Lu Zhou and the others landed on the ground.

More than 1,000 experts from the Eight Saint Temples flew in the sky like meteors. They looked down on the land, sensing the energy fluctuations.

"Don't move," Lu Zhou said in a low voice.

The Qin Yuan, Mingshi Yin, and Qiong Qi did not move at all. They silently raised their heads and looked at the sky. They were inwardly shocked when they felt Lu Zhou's divine power.

At this moment, Lu Zhou was wondering if he could really escape from this Great Divine Lord Ming Ban.

Streaks of Saint Light fell from the sky as the Feather tribesmen swept their wings across the sky. When the light shone on the trio on the ground, it was neutralized by the power of concealment. With this, the trio remained undetected.

'Even Princess Mulberry couldn't sense us at that time so the Feather tribesmen are even more unlikely to be able to do so...' Lu Zhou was rather confident about the power of concealment.

Lu Zhou opened his hand and looked at the highest grade Peak Trial Card lying there. As he looked at the runes on it, he wondered, 'If I use the card, and I'm still no match for that divine lord, won't I die for sure?'

Lu Zhou shook his head. He thought the card should not be so bad. First, the Ji Tiandao's Peak Trial Card should be one of the system's strongest cards. He thought it should be able to block Ming Ban's attacks. After all, when he encountered the Kun in the Endless Ocean, the system had indicated that it was possible to take down the Kun, but it would exhaust the system's power.

However, the strange thing was Ji Tiandao only had eight leaves and only sprouted the ninth leaf before he died. Hence, the Ji Tiandao's Peak Trial Card's power did not make sense. Could Ji Tiandao be an incarnation of a more powerful being?

Buzz!

Lu Zhou was still lost in his thoughts when the sound of energy resonance pulled him back to his senses.

At this time, a pair of pure white wings suffused with light slowly flapped and flew over. It was Ming Ban, the divine lord.

The runic passage in the sky continued to glow.

Ming Ban did not fly very fast.

Even Ming De, a Dao Saint, could easily follow after him with a respectful expression on his face.

At this time, Ming Ban suddenly came to a halt. His position was just right; he had stopped right above Lu Zhou, Mingshi Yin, and the Qin Yuan. A beam of light shot out from each of his eyes as he scanned the area 30,000 feet ahead. Then, he frowned slightly.

Upon seeing this, Ming De said, "Great Divine Lord, there's no way they could've escaped. Let's continue searching." "Eight Saint Temples," Ming Ban called out indifferently.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Eight Feather tribesmen appeared in front of Ming Ban immediately before they said in unison, "Your orders, Great Divine Lord?" "Dig three feet into the ground and find them," Ming Ban said. "Understood."

With that, the eight Feather tribesmen turned into streaks of white light as they flew in eight different directions.

After that, Ming Ban said tonelessly, "If even I can't find them, I'm afraid the Eight Saint Temples won't be able to find them either." Ming De sighed. "We were so close to killing them."

"I'm a little curious. That person can block attacks from my Saint Light so his strength can't be inferior to that ancient Saint slayer..." Ming Ban said. "I don't think he's that strong. It's likely that he possesses some defensive sacred relic. After all, I've probed him when he was in the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction. He should only be a Saint," Ming De said.

"Even if he has a defensive sacred relic, how did he bring the Qin Yuan away?" Ming Ban frowned.

"This..." Ming De was stumped. Too many incomprehensible things had happened, after all. After a moment, he bowed and said, "Since the passage is still here, why don't we bring the Ming Luan here?"

Ming Ban glanced at Ming De and said, "Are you trying to teach me how to do things?"

"I don't dare!" Ming De lowered his head immediately. "I just want to seek revenge. I hope the Great Divine Lord forgives me."

Ming Ban scoffed and looked at the sky. Then, he joined his palms together.



Following that, the runic passage flashed again before Ming Luan, the giant fierce beast, slowly emerged from it.

Upon seeing Ming Luan, a worried expression appeared on the Qin Yuan's face as she turned to look at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou's brows were slightly furrowed, but he had no other thoughts at this moment.

The Ming Luan let out a shrill cry that resounded through the land as it landed obediently in front of Ming Ban.

Ming Ban glanced at the Ming Luan and said, "Find the humans nearby."

The Ming Luan cried out before it flapped its wings and circled the sky. At the same time, rings of light appeared on its body. Its feathers, crowns, and eyes were suffused with different kinds of lights. Just as Ming Luan swooped down, a black runic passage suddenly appeared in the sky, looking like a black hole.

Then, a huge avatar slowly emerged from the black runic passage. The height of the avatar was unclear, but it looked as though it could hold up the sky. Its color was just like that of ink.

Ming De raised his head and cried out involuntarily, "Great Emperor Tu Wei!"

Chapter 1536 I'm the Only One Who Doesn't Know That I'm the Unholy One (1)

The black avatar stood between heaven and earth as a vortex churned around it.

The huge black runic passage looked unfathomable and mysterious. It was as though the heavens had opened up a passage so the black avatar could descend onto the mortal world.

With the arrival of the black light, Ming Ban's Saint Light lost its brilliance immediately.

The other party was one of the hall masters of the ten halls, Great Emperor Tu Wei.

Ming Ban frowned. "Why's he here?"

Ming De lowered his head, too afraid to speak.

The huge avatar was truly unique. Only a divine emperor like Great Emperor Tu Wei would possess such an imposing and majestic avatar.

Soon after, the black runic passage slowly closed up, looking as though the heavens were closing its eyes.

Following that, the black avatar disappeared, revealing two figures. One stood in front with his hands on his back, and the other stood at the back with his hand gripping a bow. They were dressed in black robes, mink fur coats, and brocade hats. In just a blink of an eye, the duo drew level with Ming Ban in the air.

Ming Ban had no choice but to lower his head slightly in greeting. "Greetings, Great Emperor Tu Wei."

Tu Wei nodded slightly and said with a smile, "I heard that there's a little girl who's a rare cultivation genius. Not only did she open her upper limit, but she has also been recognized by the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction. Is that true?"

Ming Ban glanced at Ming De from the corners of his eyes. Ming De lowered his head further and remained silent.

Ming Ban finally nodded and said, "It's true."

The other person standing behind Tu Wei was Jiang Wenxu, the leader of Tu Wei Hall's Silver Guards. At this time, he said, "Your Majesty, I suspect she has the Great Void Seed."

Tu Wei and Ming Ban were not surprised by this. As soon as they heard about the girl's talent, this thought had already appeared in their minds.

Tu Wei let out a long sigh before he said, "In the past 100,000 years, the Great Void has produced 10 Great Void Seeds every 30,000 years. There were 30 Great Void Seeds in 100,000 years. However, the Great Void Seeds have never had such great effects on the others; she's the only one with such great effects. I really want to meet her."

Ming Ban said, "I left the Great Abyss Land to find this girl. Ming De, tell Great Emperor Tu Wei everything you know. Don't hide anything." "Understood," Ming De said before he recounted everything in detail to Tu Wei.

After listening to Ming De, Tu Wei nodded slightly. "No wonder I sensed fluctuations from the Saint Light between heaven and earth when I came. As it turns out, you were hunting an ancient Saint slayer."

Ming Ban said, "I'll find them in the time it takes to burn an incense stick." Tu Wei nodded before he flew to the side and quietly watched. As a divine emperor, or a Great Emperor, it was not suitable for him to do such things.

At this moment, the Ming Luan let out another cry. Following that, a green rain that stirred up the wind and the clouds fell on the ground. It did not react when it fell on the trees and the plants, but when it touched the fierce beasts, it rippled and made a zither-like sound.

At the same time, Lu Zhou, Mingshi Yin, and the Qin Yuan stood still as they watched this scene. This was the time to test the limit of the power of concealment since they were not sure if it could hide from the Ming Luan's ability. No matter what, they could not make any move now. If they were exposed, they had no chance of winning at all. In addition to a divine lord, there was now a divine emperor as well.

The green rain fell harmlessly to the ground where the trio was standing.

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Lu Zhou lowered his head slightly and looked at the raindrops on the ground before he shifted his gaze to the motionless Qin Yuan, Mingshi Yin, and Qiong Qi. He could tell the Qin Yuan was trying her hardest to suppress her fluctuating energy. After all, she was seriously injured; it had not been easy for her. It was fortunate that he had the power of concealment. At this moment, it was like they were truly invisible.

After circling the sky a few times, the Ming Luan finally stopped the green rain. Then, it flew back to Ming Ban and Ming De's sides before it cried out a few times.

Ming Ban frowned slightly and waved his hand as he lightly reprimanded, "Useless trash."

Then, the Ming Luan flew away, quickly disappearing from sight.

Jiang Wenxu said with a smile, "If the Ming Luan can't find them, I'm afraid they've already escaped."

Ming Ban shook his head. "Impossible. They're within the perception of my Saint Light. As long as they move, I'll be able to catch them. They must be hiding somewhere."

Ming De agreed. "That's right. They must be hiding. Although he's just a Saint, he was able to block the Great Divine Lord's Saint Light. It's obvious he has many tricks up his sleeve."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this time, the eight founders of the Eight Saint Temples returned from different directions. Then, they bowed to Tu Wei.

Tu Wei said tonelessly, "There's no need to be so formal."

Then, one of the eight Feather tribesmen said to Ming Ban, "We've already set up the Sky Locking Formation in eight different directions. If they want to leave this place, they would have to break the formation, and to break the formation, they would have to contend with the Eight Saint Temples." "Very good." Ming Ban said before he ordered, "Narrow the space from eight directions. We must find them."

"Yes."

Just as the eight Feather tribesmen were about to leave, Tu Wei suddenly said, "There's no need to go to such great lengths."

Ming Ban asked, puzzled, "What ideas do you have, Your Majesty?"

Tu Wei flicked his sleeve, and an object that looked like a bell flew out.

Upon seeing this, Ming Ban asked, "The Soul Searching Bell?" Tu Wei calmly said, "I've been in seclusion for a long time. 30,000 years ago, my injuries finally recovered. I found the Soul Searching Bell, a sacred relic, somewhere in the northeast. 10,000 years ago, I relied on it to become a divine emperor."

### **Chapter 1537 I'm the Only One Who Doesn't Know That I'm the Unholy One (2)**

Ming Ban, the divine lord, said, "Over the past 10,000 years, Your Majesty has only used the Soul Searching Bell three times. Each and every time you won without fail. Since then, the status of Tu Wei Hall has been established."

Tu Wei was not particularly happy when he listened to Ming Ban's flattering words. Instead, he continued to say, "With this item, no living thing can escape its perception."

Ming Ban nodded. "Please help us, Your Majesty." Ming De hurriedly echoed Ming Ban, "Please help us, Your Majesty."

Tu Wei flicked his sleeve.

The Soul Searching rang melodiously as it flew out.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

There was nothing special about the sound. In fact, it sounded like ordinary bells that naughty children on the streets would wear. However, its penetrative power was astonishing. Moreover, the sound remained strong and steady as it continued to ring.

Since the Soul Searching Bell was not too far away from Lu Zhou, the Qin Yuan, and Mingshi Yin, it did not take long for the ringing soundwave to sweep toward them.

When the soundwave came in contact with the power of concealment, a buzzing noise rang out.

Following that, Lu Zhou felt his blue avatar stir. It did not mean that the power of concealment could not escape the detection of the Soul Searching Bell. On the contrary, the Heavenly Writing power was a natural counter to the sound. Alas, it was when the blue avatar had moved to devour the unique energy of the soundwave that their location was exposed.

“Reveal yourself!”

Boom!

After Tu Wei put away the Soul Searching Bell, he sent a huge wave of energy toward Lu Zhou, Mingshi Yin, Qiong Qi, and the Qin Yuan.

Ming Ban looked down with an astonished expression on his face. “An invisibility technique?” Ming Ban did not expect the other party to be hiding under his nose all along. Moreover, the other party was hiding for such a long time, but he could not sense them at all.

At this time, the Qin Yuan turned around and pushed Lu Zhou and Mingshi Yin away as she said, “Go first!”

Tu Wei waved his sleeve again.

A black wall shot up from the ground, blocking their escape route.

Thousands of Feather tribesmen from the Eight Saint Temples surrounded them.

Countless pairs of eyes looked down at Lu Zhou and the others.

At this time, Ming De said with a scoff, “Didn’t I say you won’t be able to escape?” Ming Ban said, slightly angry, “To think a lesser Saint has such tricks.”

Tu Wei raised his hand before he calmly asked Lu Zhou, “What’s your name?”

Lu Zhou sighed inwardly. It seemed like he was out of luck today. There was no such thing as walking by the river without getting one’s shoes wet, after all. Finally, he looked up at Tu Wei and asked, “What’s your name?”

“????”

Ming Ban, Ming De, and Jiang Wenxu frowned at the same time.

Then, Ming De said in a deep voice, “Even if you have the protection of the White Emperor, in the presence of Great Emperor Tu Wei and Great Divine Lord Ming Ban, you have to kneel.”

Swoosh!

Ming De launched a palm seal without saying another word.

Lu Zhou unleashed a palm seal imbued with the divine power to meet Ming De's attack.

Boom!

Lu Zhou was only a Saint, after all. Even with the divine power, at best, he could only struggle to draw even with a Dao Saint. Soon after, he felt a huge force pushing him back. After sliding back a few feet, he finally stabilized his footing.

The Qin Yuan flashed to Lu Zhou's side and supported him before she asked, "Pavilion Master Lu, are you alright?" "I'm fine," Lu Zhou said, looking like an ordinary person at this moment. "Little Qin Yuan, get lost!" Ming Ban said before he shot out a beam of light.

The Qin Yuan hastily pushed Lu Zhou away. She hurriedly bring her arms together and flapped her wings.

Bang! The Qin Yuan flipped in the air before she landed on the ground again. After being injured by several beams of light earlier, she was already exhausted, to begin with. It was impressive that she managed to block this attack. Her energy was chaotic as she looked at the sky.

Mingshi Yin was stunned. This was the first time that he felt useless. In front of such peerless experts, he was powerless and could not help at all.

Lu Zhou looked at the sky and said tonelessly, "If you have a problem, come at me directly."

"Just you alone? If you hand over that little girl, I'll grant you a quicker death," Ming De said.

Jiang Wenxu looked at Ming De and asked, "He's that little girl's master?"

"That's right."

"I thought he'd be some peerless expert. As it turns out, he's nothing," Jiang Wenxu said indifferently.

Lu Zhou looked at Jiang Wenxu. He did not know it was Jiang Wenxu based on appearance alone. However, he felt that Jiang Wenxu's energy was quite familiar. Hence, he asked, "You're Jiang Wenxu?"

"Do you know me?" Jiang Wenxu asked, slightly surprised.

"If I can kill you once, I can kill you twice," Lu Zhou said.

Jiang Wenxu was amused. However, due to Tu Wei's presence, he did not dare to laugh out loud.

Upon seeing Lu Zhou's attitude, Tu Wei said with a smile, "Interesting. To think a lesser Saint is so bold when facing the Great Void. Your courage is commendable."

Lu Zhou looked at Tu Wei. An inexplicable familiar feeling appeared in his mind. However, no matter how he racked his brain, he could not figure it out. In the end, he only asked, "You're Great Emperor Tu Wei, the Hall Master of Tu Wei Hall?"

"Impudent!" Ming Ban said, releasing a soundwave at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou flipped back before joining his palms together. At the same time, he retreated about 1,000 yards.

Mingshi Yin, the Qin Yuan, and Qiong Qi followed suit.

Tu Wei, Ming Ban, and the others teleported and appeared above them again.

"You can't even block my weakest soundwave, but you dare to behave so impudently to His Majesty? If it weren't for that little girl, I would've already turned your bones into dust," Ming Ban said in a deep voice.

### **Chapter 1538 I'm the Only One Who Doesn't Know That I'm the Unholy One (3)**

In Ming Ban's eyes, Lu Zhou was already a dead man. Before killing Lu Zhou, he had to find that little girl. After that, he would be able to avenge Hong Jian, his fellow tribesmen.

Tu Wei sighed. "I don't have a lot of time to waste."

"Understood," Ming Ban said before he waved his hand.

The Masters of the Eight Saint Temples and the more than 1,000 Feather tribesmen surrounded Lu Zhou, Mingshi Yin, and the Qin Yuan.

"I'll give you one last chance. Hand over that little girl. Otherwise, even if you die, the Great Void has a way to search your memories," Ming Ban said threateningly.

The Qin Yuan's eyes were brimming with worry and despair at this time.

Mingshi Yin called out in a low voice, "Master."

At this time, Lu Zhou calmly placed his hands on his back before he gently tapped his feet on the ground and flew up into the sky. His face was expressionless, and his gaze was piercing.

"You're seeking death!" Ming De said as he struck with an energy seal.

When the energy seal was about to land, Lu Zhou crushed his only Supreme Card. He did not know how powerful this card was. No matter what the outcome was, he would go all out.

Lu Zhou calmly said, "It's still yet to be determined who will win."

As soon as Lu Zhou crushed the Supreme Card, Ming De's energy seal landed on Lu Zhou. The divine mark robe rustled softly, perfectly blocking the energy seal. "Hmm?"

At this time, the Sky Locking Formation that the Eight Saint Temples suddenly buzzed before it formed a black vortex that gathered energy from all directions and sent them toward Lu Zhou at lightning speed.

"What's this?" Ming Ban was puzzled.

Tu Wei watched, slightly surprised. His interest and curiosity were slightly piqued.

Lu Zhou's hair fluttered in the wind as energy merged and swirled around him. The black energy shone before it transformed into blue electric arcs. Following that, his eyes shone with a blue light. Apart from that, his divine mark robe was suffused with a faint blue light as well. It did not take long before blue electric dragons twined around his arms and legs.

Buzz!

At Lu Zhou's back, a dark blue avatar that towered between heaven and earth appeared. The dazzling astrolabe that hung on its back did not conceal anything; all the Birth Charts were activated!

Tu Wei's curious expression gradually turned solemn and worried. However, when realization dawned on him, his expression turned to one of fear as he exclaimed, "The Unholy One?!"

At this time, the Qin Yuan looked up at Lu Zhou with eyes shining with reverence and awe as she said, "Welcome back, honorable Unholy One!"

Then, the Qin Yuan knelt on one knee and placed her right hand on her left shoulder. Her heart raced in her chest, but her expression remained pious. 'I knew it! I knew the Unholy One would return to his glory!'

The arrogant expression on Ming Ban's face had disappeared and was replaced by one of shock.

At this time, Lu Zhou moved, tearing through space. The others could feel immense pressure pressing down on them immediately.

Tu Wei and Ming Ban used the law of space to retreat.

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou's entire body was suffused with blue light when he appeared in between Ming De and Jiang Wenxu. With his left and right hand that were twined by what looked like blue electric dragons, he grabbed the duo by the scruffs of their necks. "Unholy... Unholy One?!" Ming De cried out, horrified.

Jiang Wenxu looked at Lu Zhou who was holding him by the scruff of his neck with widened eyes. At the same time, the memories from his projection returned to him one after another. He recalled Old Demon Ji from the golden lotus domain. He recalled how he was unable to get up after being struck by five palm seals, and he recalled how his body had been pierced by the sword. Finally, realization dawned on him. He asked in a trembling voice, "You, how's this possible?"

Lu Zhou did not even look at Jiang Wenxu as he said indifferently, "If I can kill you once, I can kill you twice."

For some reason, at this moment, Lu Zhou felt as though the energy in his body was one with heaven and earth and the Great Dao.

When Ming De struggled to free himself, Lu Zhou tightened his grip. At the same time, blue electric arcs flashed all over his body.

"Ahhh!" Ming De let out a miserable and fearful cry. He felt as though Lu Zhou had held all Birth Charts and crushed them at the same time.

Following that, there was only silence as Ming De plummeted limply to the ground. With just tightening of his grip, Lu Zhou had easily killed a Dao Saint.

Tu Wei and Ming Ban: "..."

The eight masters of the Eight Saint Temples and over 1,000 Feather tribesmen trembled in fear as though they were facing their worst nightmare.

### **Chapter 1539 The Great Divine Emperor of the Past (1)**

It was a time-consuming and exhausting process to cultivate into Dao Saints. Hence, the death of each Dao Saint was a huge loss. Although Dao Saints were inferior to supreme beings, they had a high chance of becoming supreme beings. Whether it was the Great Void or the Great Abyss Land, all of them valued talents, especially those with high chances of becoming supreme beings. This was also the reason they were trying so hard to find Ci Yuan'er.

One could only imagine their feeling as they watched a Dao Saint being killed by the Unholy One.

“Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 100,000 merit points. Species reward: 20,000 merit points. Note: target only has a divine soul pearl.”

Now that it was Jiang Wenxu's turn, his face was ashen as despair flooded his heart. Some things in this world were predestined. The closer he was to death, the clearer his memories became. At this moment, he recalled the legend he had heard before he became a Dao Saint. The legend was about the Unholy One, the Great Divine Emperor of the past, who single-handedly fought against many supreme beings. The Unholy One was a taboo in the Great Void. No one dared to speak about him. He was the idol of all powerhouses who opposed the Great Void. He was the Unholy One who made the ten halls, including the Sacred Temple, tremble in fear! He was the Great Divine Emperor of the past whom the Great Void had labeled as evil. And now, he was back!

It was sudden and unexpected.

Jiang Wenxu's survival instincts made him struggle. However, his Eight Extraordinary Meridians and Dantian's sea of Qi were under the Unholy One's control. The difference in strength was wider than that of heaven and earth. In the end, he could only turn to Tu Wei before he struggled to say, “Save... Save me! Y-your, Your Majesty!”

Jiang Wenxu still had many things to do. He had yet to enjoy the treatment of a supreme being, he had yet to rule over countless people, and he had yet to avenge the 3,000 Silver Guards. He wanted to live desperately. Alas, his master, Tu Wei, seemed even more frightened than him. He was not sure that Tu Wei would make a move to save him.

As for Ming Ban, his pride and arrogance had long been shattered by the unprecedentedly huge avatar. In front of the Unholy One, he was just like a child who had yet to hit puberty.

Lu Zhou's eyes shone with a blue light again. His divine power was at full power. However, he could sense the divine power was different. It was purer and more precise than the divine power.

“Save me, I...” Jiang Wenxu was like a reptile caught between Lu Zhou's fingers. No matter how he called for help, Tu Wei, Ming Ban, and the Eight Saint Temples did not dare to move.

On the contrary, the Qin Yuan was so moved and excited that she began to cry.

Meanwhile, Mingshi Yin was dumbfounded. He did not understand what was going on. He muttered to himself, “This... This is my master?”



It was only natural that Mingshi Yin felt this way since Lu Zhou's aura had changed completely.

When Jiang Wenxu saw that Tu Wei had no intention of moving, he looked at Lu Zhou and said, "I... I... Great Void Emperor! I have the..."

Crack!

Lu Zhou tightened his grip around Jiang Wenxu's neck.

In the eyes of the others, the Unholy One mercilessly clenched his hand.

Following that, crackling noises rang in the air as blue lightning bolts struck Jiang Wenxu. He had no ability to resist at all as they struck him. The meridians in his body were instantly burned by the Unholy One's energy. He could not even mobilize his avatar. In front of the Unholy One, he realized he was not even an ant; he was just a speck of dust.

Boom!

Lu Zhou hovered between heaven and earth as he held Jiang Wenxu while Jiang Wenxu was continuously struck by the blue lightning bolts.

Jiang Wenxu was burned both inside and outside by the lightning bolts. His hair was like a broom, and his face was charred black. After a few breaths, he finally fell silent.

Lu Zhou looked at Jiang Wenxu, who was still breathing, and said indifferently, "I'll spare your lowly life. Take a good look at the consequences of provoking me!"

Lu Zhou tossed Jiang Wenxu out before he pushed his hand out.

Boom!

Jiang Wenxu was pressed to the ground by a blue palm seal, completely unable to move. It was as though he had been sealed up, and no one could get close to him. He landed on all fours in a huge pit as he looked at the Unholy One in the sky. Looking from the bottom, the Unholy One looked peerlessly majestic and magnificent. At this time, Ming Ban gulped. He really wanted to run away, but he was too afraid to do so. He wondered what Tu Wei was going to do.

Lu Zhou looked at Tu Wei and asked, "Why didn't you run?"

"What's the use of running when faced with the Unholy One?" Tu Wei said. After all, he was one of the few people who were the most familiar with the Unholy One's capabilities. For that reason, he knew it would be futile to run.

At this moment, Ming Ban seemed to have finally regained his senses. He said in an unnaturally deep voice, "As it turns out, it's the Unholy One!" Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "I'll give you a chance to commit suicide. If you wait for me, you'd be begging for death in the end."

Now that Ming Ban knew the other party was the Unholy One, he was no longer as arrogant as before. However, he still said defiantly, "The Great Void can kill you once so it can kill you twice! Eight Saint Temples, if you don't succeed today, you'll die!" "Understood!"

The thousands of Feather tribesmen from the Eight Saint Temples gathered in eight different directions before they controlled the Sky Locking Formation. Following that, eight beams of light shot up into the sky. Soon after, countless sharp blades rained down from the sky on the unprecedentedly tall blue avatar.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou stared at Tu Wei unblinkingly. He did not pay attention to the Sky Locking Formation at all. Then, he slowly said, "Are all of you worthy of fighting me?"

Following that, what seemed like infinite energy surged out of Lu Zhou's body.

'Since everyone calls me the Unholy One, then I'll be one!'

Buzz!

The lotus leaves suddenly flew away from the lotus. One turned into two; two turned into four; three turned into six.... As their numbers continued to increase, their sizes increased as well the further they flew away from the lotus. They grew ten times bigger, 100 times bigger, 1,000 times bigger; they did not stop growing. The width and the length of the leaves were immeasurable as they shot out in all directions.

Chapter 1540 The Great Divine Emperor of the Past (2)

As soon as the leaves touched the mountains and trees, they would fall. Over 1,000 Feather tribesmen from the Eight Saint Temples were immediately pierced through the chest by this earth-shattering power.

"Ding! Destroyed a Birth Chart. Reward: 100 merit points. Note: Unholy One state."

Lu Zhou received 992 of this notification.

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 100,000 merit points. Species bonus: 20,000 merit points. Note: Target only has a divine soul pearl."

Lu Zhou received 8 of this notification. Although the divine soul pearls were powerful, faced with absolute strength, they were useless.

At this time, Tu Wei and Ming Ban had already erected a light shield in front of them. Bang! Bang! Bang! The Qin Yuan was incredibly moved, and her excitement had not abated. Even her tears had not stopped streaming down her face. She said reverently, "As expected of the honorable and majestic Unholy One that the Qin Yuan have revered!"

Mingshi Yin and Qiong Qi stared at Lu Zhou in a daze, looking as though their eyes were about to pop out of their eye sockets.

Mingshi Yin had tried very hard to suppress his shock and excitement as he looked at the Feather tribesmen from the Eight Saint Temples whose bodies had been pierced by the countless lotus leaves. It was as though their bodies were even more fragile than tofu.

Then, Mingshi Yin gulped as he turned to look at his master whose hair was slightly disheveled and whose eyes glowed blue. He said in a trembling voice, "N-no, no wonder master has never been afraid of all the opponents he faced! H-he hid his strength so

well!"

At this moment, the Qin Yuan felt that kneeling on one knee could no longer express her feelings so she switched to kneeling on both knees before she began to kowtow in Lu Zhou's direction. "The Unholy One will definitely return to his peak!"

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The 992 Feather tribesmen from the Eight Saint Temples were grievously injured.

As for Ming Ban, he had used everything he had, but he barely managed to block this attack. He gulped as he looked at the Unholy One who was completely unscathed. He recalled when the elders in the Feather tribesman secretly spoke about the time the Unholy One had dominated the world and rampaged through the world. At that time, he had only scoffed at those stories. At this moment, he finally realized how powerful the Unholy One was. He was truly afraid at this moment. Previously, he had been shocked and worried; he thought he was afraid. However, at this moment, he finally knew what true fear felt like.

Tu Wei pushed his hand out to block the attack as he said, "Let's go!"

It was one thing to sacrifice the Eight Saint Temples, but Tu Wei was not willing to be dragged into it. Ming Ban did not know the extent of the Unholy One's strength; otherwise, Ming Ban would not have sent the Eight Saint Temples out. However, he knew better. The best course of action now was to escape. He no longer cared about the Qin Yuan or Mingshi Yin. Moreover, those two were insignificant in his eyes. Nonetheless, he was aware that it would be difficult to escape. However, he had to try.

Tu Wei raised his hand, and a black runic passage appeared in the sky.

Ming Ban's survival instinct was strong. He flashed frantically, following closely behind Tu Wei.

Lu Zhou's eyes glowed a mesmerizing blue as he tossed the Hourglass of Time out.

The Hourglass of Time was bluer and bigger than before, at this time. It had a mysterious aura that seemed as vast as the ocean. It hovered in midair as the space within 10,000 miles was instantly frozen.

The rivers stopped flowing, the waterfall stopped falling, the birds stopped in midflight, and the clouds stopped moving. Everyone, including Tu Wei, froze, looking like statues.

Lu Zhou scoffed before he flew over. He was the only moving thing within 10,000 miles. His expression remained the same as his blue eyes shone with intense killing intent. In just a moment, he appeared above Tu Wei. Then, he lifted his hand and closed the black runic passage. Subsequently, he pressed his hands down, suppressing Tu Wei and Ming Ban.

Boom!

Naturally, Tu Wei was the first to recover. He flashed and tried to dodge.

Lu Zhou ignored Tu Wei and continued to strike. The space rippled and distorted when he made a move.

Tu Wei suddenly exclaimed, "The law of countercurrent?!"

Following that, Tu Wei was forcefully pulled back by the law of countercurrent before the palm seal landed on his chest. A mass of black energy surged out, offsetting the damage from the palm seal.

On the contrary, Ming Ban was not so lucky. Even a divine emperor could only defend, how could he, a divine lord, stand a chance? The palm seal struck him like a bolt of lightning, piercing through his body. Boom!

Ming Ban plummeted to the ground.

Lu Zhou retrieved the Hourglass of Time, and time began to flow again. Then, he looked down on the land.

The surviving Feather tribesmen from the Eight Saint Temples were frightened out of their wits. Words could not describe the fear they felt at this moment. They had long discarded all thoughts of fighting. They could only muster up what was left of their courage and fled in different directions.

"I want all of you dead. You have nowhere to run!" Lu Zhou pushed the astrolabe hanging at the back of the blue avatar up into the sky. It seemed to span 10,000 miles. He did not hesitate to squander his inexhaustible power.

The earth shook, and the sea churned.

"Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 100 merit points."

The notification rang 18,848 times.

Flesh, blood, and severed limbs rained down from the sky.

Jiang Wenxu who was lying on the ground was drenched in blood and bits of flesh as he stared at the sky with bloodshot eyes. His eyes looked as though they were going to pop out of his eye sockets. As he looked at the peerlessly huge astrolabe and the one-sided massacre, he could not help but shiver violently.

This is the Unholy One whom the Great Void barely managed to take down after losing four supreme beings? The Unholy One that even Great Emperor Tu Wei had to bow to? How was he even defeated 100,000 years ago?

Needless to say, after the massacre of the Eight Saint Temples and after witnessing Lu Zhou's strength, Ming Ban only wanted to leave. He did not spare a thought for Tu Wei and leaped into the sky immediately.

When Tu Wei saw Lu Zhou was about to make a move, he said, "I was severely injured from the battle with you back then. After that, I had to cultivate in seclusion for many years before I was fortunate enough to become a divine emperor. Alas, I didn't expect that I'm still no match for you."