

Disciples 1541

Chapter 1541 The Great Divine Emperor of the Past (3)

Lu Zhou ignored Tu Wei. He raised his hand before Unnamed in the form of a bow appeared in his hand. Then, he tossed the bow into the blue avatar's hand.

Subsequently, the blue avatar took a step forward and turned to face the west. Then, it bent 30 degrees before it pulled the bowstring back. At the same time, an energy arrow appeared on the bow. At the tip of the bow, blue electric arcs flashed around it.

Swoosh!

The energy arrow sailed in the air, leaving tears in the space.

The dragon-like blue electric arcs continued to flash as it sailed toward Ming Ban.

When Ming Ban turned around, his eyes widened in fear. He quickly unfurled his wings that spanned 30,000 feet before he wrapped them around himself, looking like a silkworm pupa. At the same time, Saint Light began to glow.

Alas, the energy arrow cut through the 'silkworm pupa' that glowed with Saint Light like a hot knife through butter.

Ming Ban who was ensconced in his wings lowered his head in horror as he looked at the energy arrow flashing with blue electric arcs that was embedded in his chest. Fresh blood began to surge out. He tried to stop the blood from flowing, but he discovered the blue energy prevented him from doing so. He could only watch as blood that looked even redder under the Saint Light stained his chest.

Tu Wei surveyed his surroundings before he looked at Lu Zhou again. Then, he sighed and shook his head as he said, "So many years have passed, but you're still so bloodthirsty."

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "They're just ants."

"Ants!" Tu Wei laughed maniacally. Then, he said, "In my life, there aren't many people I revere. You can count as one of them."

"So what? There are many people who revere me."

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou flew toward Tu Wei with his blue

avatar.

Tu Wei brought out his black avatar as well to block in front of him.

The two supreme beings' avatars collided.

Boom!

Energy rippled out for tens of thousands of miles, leaving a deep ravine on the ground.

Lu Zhou's expression was the same.

On the contrary, Tu Wei was frowning deeply with a grim expression on his face. He could not conceal the nervousness in his eyes. Finally, he said, "It won't be that easy for you to kill me."

"Very well. I hope you don't disappoint me," Lu Zhou said.

At this moment, a 10,000-foot-long blue energy sword burst forth from Lu Zhou's blue avatar.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two avatars began to fight fiercely.

At this time, Ming Ban alternated between looking at the energy embedded in his chest and the fierce battle in front of him. Then, he looked at the cracks on the ground that were growing bigger and bigger. He thought about his high and mighty self in the past, the Great Abyss Land, and the now-annihilated Eight Saint Temples. Then, he said in a trembling voice, "I, I can't die!"

Ming Ban cried out as he forcefully pulled the energy arrow out of his chest and brought out his divine soul pearl. A terrifyingly bloody hole could be seen on his chest. After he tossed the energy arrow away, he looked at his hand. The flesh on his hand had been burned away, leaving only bones.

Ming Ban endured the pain and flew away as he muttered repeatedly to himself, "Emperor Yu can save me!"

Ming Ban suddenly thought about Emperor Yu, the strongest person in the Feather tribe. He had to seize the chance while the Unholy One and Great Emperor Tu Wei were fighting; it might be his only and final chance to escape. He thought he had a high chance of escaping.

At this moment, a disdainful voice rang in the air.

"Take this."

Following that, the sky darkened immediately.

Ming Ban looked up suspiciously. "What's going on?"

After a moment, Ming Ban regained his senses and continued to fly, no longer caring about the consequences. Since he was a divine lord, it was easy for him to cover 100 miles in just a blink of an eye. However, he soon discovered that something was amiss. No matter how long he flew, the sky was always dark.

Following that, Ming Ban heard Tu Wei's voice.

"The Vast Sky Bag?"

The severely-injured Ming Ban's face turned pale, and his body began to tremble. Despair flooded his heart as he muttered, "The Unholy One's Vast Sky Bag?"

The Vast Sky Bag could cover both heaven and earth. Any living being that entered the bag would have no chance of escaping. Whether it was the power of the Dao or the laws, they were all useless in the Vast Sky Bag.

As expected, Ming Ban felt the space around him rapidly shrinking at this moment. No matter how he tried to use the law of space, he was unable to leave. The space continued to shrink until he felt suffocated. The air and Primal Qi were thin. He tried striking his surroundings with all his might, but it was futile; he could break out of this place.

At the same time, Lu Zhou hovered high in the sky above Ming Ban. His hand was pointed downward as he continued tightening the Vast Sky Bag. After a moment, he pulled the Vast Sky Bag into his hand. Tu Wei, who was standing not far away, looked at the Vast Sky Bag with an even grimmer expression.

Muffled cries rang from the Vast Sky Bag as Lu Zhou held it in his hand. He looked at Tu Wei and said indifferently, "How dare a mere divine lord try to escape?"

At this moment, Ming Ban's voice rang from the Vast Sky Bag

"Let me go! Let... me go!"

Lu Zhou looked at the Vast Sky Bag and smacked it.

Crack!

The sounds of bones breaking rang from the Vast Sky Bag, and Ming Ban suddenly stopped making any sound. The slap had flattened him. Lu Zhou continued to stare unblinkingly at Tu Wei, who wore an unsightly expression on his face. Then, he looked in the direction of the Qin Yuan from the corners of his eyes and asked, "Qin Yuan, are you satisfied?"

Upon hearing these words, the Qin Yuan, who was thousands of miles away, kneeled reverently again and kowtowed at the immense avatar in the distant sky. "Thank you, Unholy One!"

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

Lu Zhou smacked the Vast Sky Bag again.

Boom!

The Vast Sky Bag that was round turned flat immediately.

With this, Lu Zhou finally put away the Vast Sky Bag. It was only a matter of time before Ming Yan died. Hence, he focused his attention on Tu Wei. At this time, he could sense that the Deadly Strike Card, the Impeccable Card, and all the other item cards were at their full strength. In other words, the peak power of all the cards was the power of the Unholy One at his peak.

Chapter 1542 The Great Divine Emperor of the Past (4)

Tu Wei looked up at the blue avatar as Lu Zhou stared at him unblinkingly.

"Come!"

A thunderous voice rang in the air as the two avatars fought again.

Boom!

Buzz!

Every time a buzzing noise rang in the air, the two avatars would tear the space apart and change battlefields. From the north of the western capital to the forest in the northern region that was 10,000 miles away to the horizons of the eastern capital. The battlefield even switched to the Unknown Land in the end.

The cultivators in the surroundings keenly felt the collision of the two avatars when they fought.

Boom!

The cultivators looked at the sky. "What's that?"

"Did the sky split open?"

Boom!

A lightning bolt descended from the sky, leaving a long and narrow ravine on the ground.

In the Unknown Land.

All the fierce beasts moved in unison. Among them, there was no lack of beast emperors.

When the two supreme beings tore through space and appeared above the fierce beasts, all the fierce beasts prostrated themselves on the ground, shivering.

The destructive energy in the sky swept out through the whole world.

The mountains collapsed, the forest was destroyed, and the land was devastated.

Buzz!

The two avatars moved again.

Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction.

Duanmu Dian, who was resting on his rocking chair, suddenly opened his eyes as his ears twitched slightly. In just a blink of an eye, he flashed and appeared in the sky, looking into the distance. It did not take long for him to see two avatars fighting between heaven and earth. Duanmu Dian cursed angrily, "Damn it! The f*cking experts from the Great Void are here?"

Duanmu Dian flashed and entered the Pillar of Destruction to avoid being affected by the battle between two supreme beings.

As time passed, Tu Wei grew more and more exhausted. It was unfortunate that the Unholy One did not look the slightest bit exhausted at all. Finally, he said loudly, "The Great Void is just up here. With Ming Xin around, coupled with the Scales of Justice, they must already know about your existence! I might not be able to beat you, but I can certainly stall for time!" Lu Zhou said frostily, "Hourglass of Time."

The Hourglass of Time flashed with a blue light as it flew out in the sky. Just like that, the area within 10,000 miles froze in time again. Lu Zhou flashed and arrived in front of Tu Wei before he reached out to grab Tu Wei.

Boom!

“Soul Searching Bell?”

The Soul Searching Bell had blocked Lu Zhou’s attack.

Lu Zhou pulled the Hourglass of Time back.

“Countercurrent flow.”

With that, time flowed backward.

Tu Wei felt his Primal Qi flowing in the opposite direction immediately. “How’s this possible!?”

No one in the world should have been able to break the immutable law of time. At most, time could be briefly stopped; it could not be reversed. With this, no one was able to live forever. After all, if it was possible to reverse time, would that not mean that one could find a way to live forever?

Boom!

Lu Zhou reached out with his hand, easily breaching Tu Wei’s black protective Saint Light and grabbing the Soul Searching Bell.

Tu Wei turned pale with fright as he cried out, “Come back!”

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

The sound of the Soul Searching Bell reverberated in the sky.

In the Unknown Land, those who heard the Soul Searching Bell bled to death from their seven orifices.

Duanmu Dian, who was affected by the Soul Searching Bell as well, cried out in pain before he rushed toward the back of the barrier of the Pillar of Destruction. Then, he struggled before he barely managed to find a place that was unaffected by the Soul Searching Bell. Even then, his ears still bled a little.

Lu Zhou was not affected by the Soul Searching Bell at all. He looked at the time he had left before he said in a deep voice, “Today, I’ll send you away for good.” The blue avatar arrived in front of Tu Wei’s avatar before countless energy swords appeared between heaven and earth.

Tu Wei felt the pressure growing heavier and heavier; he felt like he was reaching his limit.

At this time, Lu Zhou raised his left hand, and his divine soul pearl appeared on his palm. With the divine soul pearl in the center, a huge vortex appeared.

Chapter 1543 Heaven and Earth Tremble (1)

“The Immovable Seal!”

Tu Wei looked at the huge vortex and the monstrous power that was gathering in horror. He used all his might and unleashed countless energy seals to form an oval barrier around him. The small coronet holding his hair had long broken, causing his hair to flutter messily in the air.

The huge vortex continued to churn. At the center of the vortex, a huge blue pillar of light suddenly shot out, landing on the oval barrier.

One attacked, and one defended.

Faced with the Unholy One, Tu Wei, despite being a divine emperor, could only defend passively. He was greatly stimulated when he saw the incomprehensibly vast power sweeping toward him. Anger burned in his heart; he was unwilling to accept this. He was also reminded of his unwillingness in the past that served to stoke his flames of fury. His anger dispelled his fear of the Unholy One, causing him to roar, "I'm really glad you're still alive! Ever since I lost 100,000 years ago, I've often fantasized about fighting you again! Now, I finally got what I want!"

Tu Wei laughed maniacally as battle intent surged from his body. At the same, it seemed like he had come to accept the possibility that he would likely die. He knew if he wanted to overcome his fear and break his own limit, he could not lose his composure, and acceptance was the first step in regaining his momentum.

It had been 100,000 years. It was not easy for Tu Wei to become a divine emperor. However, the defeat 100,000 years ago had left an indelible shadow in his heart. It plagued him like a recurring nightmare. He was filled with unwillingness again when he thought about this.

Tu Wei looked at the vortex angrily.

Boom!

When the two forces collided, a ring of light appeared from the collision, rippling out in all directions. It was unknown how far it traveled.

When the ring of light expanded out and touched Duzang's Pillar of Destruction...

Bang!

A deep crack appeared on the Pillar of Destruction. More terrifyingly, the crack began to grow rapidly from the top and the bottom. Gravels and rocks fell continuously inside the Pillar of Destruction, smashing the barrier.

Duanmu Dian was shocked by this. "No, no, it can't be! The sky can't collapse now! I haven't lived long enough, and I don't want to be smashed into a pulpy mess!"

The barrier flickered frenetically; its strength was clearly weakening.

Duanmu Dian hesitated. He wondered if he should run away now. He could leave Duzang using the runic passage. More and more rocks and gravel tumbled down, smashing the barrier.

The barrier grew dimmer and dimmer.

At this time, a bolt of lightning struck down, trying to repair the crack on the Pillar of Destruction. Alas, as soon as the crack was mended, more rings of light appeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

From the center of the vortex, more and more blue pillars of light appeared. What was different from before was that what seemed like a dark blue dragon was twined around each pillar of light.

The Unholy One's gigantic avatar looked down from above, guarding the vortex.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou hovered at the glabella of the blue avatar as he stared at Tu Wei with his blue eyes. He had cast all of his Heavenly Writing powers.

Tu Wei roared furiously. He had long lost his dignified and noble image. The veins on his temples popped, and his eyes looked as though they were going to pop out as well. Black veins could be seen on his sclerae as he released the monstrous power contained in his body. Black energy roiled violently between heaven and earth, creating a picture of destruction. Ding!

The Soul Searching Bell rang!

"Burn the sky, and boil the sea!"

Tu Wei's oval barrier vanished as his black avatar burned with black flames. The black flames rose high up in the sky, burning the air, the clouds, the mist, and the Primal Qi in the surroundings. Then, the scorching energy swept out, burning the flowers, trees, and living things within 100 miles. Lu Zhou pressed his hand down. "Purple Glazed Ceramic."

With the power of the Unholy One, the Purple Glazed Ceramic's power was boosted as well. In just a blink of an eye, everything was frozen.

The freezing power that defied common sense spread toward Duzang's Pillar of Light as well.

Duanmu Dian, who was still inside the Pillar of Destruction, turned to look at the Great Void seedling. He could only shake his head helplessly and sigh. There was no point in plucking the seedling. He could not endure it anymore. The moment the barrier disappeared, he shot out like a shooting star.

It was a world of fire and ice outside the Pillar of Destruction.

When he raised his head, he saw an unforgettable scene.

A blue avatar towered between heaven and earth. It was unprecedentedly huge, stirring up the wind and clouds in the sky.

There was also the black avatar that was rather impressive. It burned with black flames as it continued to resist the huge vortex in the sky.

Duanmu Dian: "..."

Duanmu Dian was in a daze. Although he was a Great Saint, he had only seen battles between Dao Saints at most. He had never seen supreme beings making a move.

Supreme beings were high and mighty, out of everyone's reach. Apart from cultivating and enjoying everyone's worship, they did not do much of anything else. After all, there were many experts in the Great Void. Hence, there was no need for supreme beings to personally make a move.

Creak!

Duanmu Dian felt an incoming chill. "It's over!"

When experts fight, the laymen would inevitably suffer.

Duanmu Dian flew away with all his might. Unfortunately, the speed at which the freezing energy swept out still caught up to him.

Chapter 1544 Heaven and Earth Tremble (2)

At the moment between life and death, the blue avatar shot out a beam of blue from its eyes that streaked across the distant horizon before it accurately struck Duanmu Dian.

Boom!

Duanmu Dian's face was ashen. He had no doubts that he would die at this moment. Contrary to his expectations, the blue light seemed to negate the freezing energy, granting him freedom. Needless to say, he was ecstatic.

"Good fortunes always come after a disaster! I won't die here!"

Duanmu Dian did not care about anything else as he flew toward the runic passage. His hand trembled as it activated the runic passage. All he wanted to do was leave this terrifying place now.

As soon as Duanmu Dian left...

Rumble!

Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction could no longer withstand the intense battle between the Unholy One and Tu Wei. With a thunderous explosion, it fell. Boom! Boom! Boom!

Destruction had always been easier than construction.

When the Pillar of Destruction fell, the earth shook, and the Great Void shook.

In the Sacred Temple.

The Scales of Justice outside the main hall creaked before it tilted in Dunzhang's direction.

Inside the main hall, Ming Xin opened his eyes and vanished into thin air. When he reappeared outside, four supreme beings had just arrived at the same time.

The four supreme beings greeted Ming Xin in unison, "Greetings."

All of them, including Ming Xin, naturally did not know what happened. However, when they saw the violent movements from the Scales of Justice, they understood the severity of the situation. Moreover, the ground was quaking as well. It seemed like the disturbance came from Dunzang

Soon enough, countless experts flew out in full force. They hovered in the sky and looked down at the Scales of Justice. These people were from the ten halls of the Great Void.

The ten halls of the Great Void were Yan Feng, Xuan Meng, Rou Zhao, Qiang Yu, Zhu Yong, Tu Wei, Shang Zhang, Chong Guang, Xuanyi, and Zhao Yang

Above Chong Guang Hall.

Lan Xihe hovered in the sky with a grave expression on her face.

After a brief moment, Ouyang Ziyun appeared as well.

Lan Xihe bowed slightly and asked, "Mr. Ouyang, do you know what happened? What's causing such a huge commotion?"

"The Sacred Temple has sent news that the Scales of Justice's movements are very violent. Currently, the reason is still unknown. However, if, if I'm not mistaken... a Pillar of Destruction should've collapsed." Lan Xihe exclaimed in shock, "A Pillar of Destruction has collapsed?! How's this possible? No matter how bad the imbalance is, it's not possible for it to destroy the pillars. Moreover, the Sacred Temple has sent people to protect the Pillars of Destruction. How can it suddenly..."

Ouyang raised his head and said tonelessly, "Not all things have rhyme and reason. Let's just wait and see. Perhaps, we'll have an answer soon. With such a huge commotion, the Great Void Emperor won't ignore it."

Lan Xihe remained silent as she looked down in a daze.

There was a lake in Chong Guang Hall. It was usually calm, looking like a mirror. However, at this moment, ripples could be seen on its surface.

"Don't worry too much. Even if one pillar collapses, we still have another nine pillars supporting the sky. The sky won't fall so easily," Ouyang Ziyun said.

Lan Xihe looked at him with a complicated expression and asked, "Mr. Ouyang, why do I feel like you don't care at all?"

"Actually..." Ouyang Ziyun wanted to say something, but in the end, he thought better of it. It was still too early to say such things. Hence, he only said, "Forget it."

Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction.

The towering ice barrier was still around. It was as though it was waiting for the moment the sky would collapse.

On the mulberry tree inside the ice barrier.

Princess Mulberry flew up toward the top of the ice barrier like a butterfly. The wind ruffled her yellow robes as she flew.

The white cranes circled the air when she flew.

When she came to a halt, she looked at the sky silently, in a daze. Then, she shifted her gaze to Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction that was still intact before she flew back down.

Rumble!

The rocks and boulders from Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction finally stopped falling. They piled up, forming a mountain that towered into the sky.

The black flames were still burning when Tu Wei caught sight of what was left of Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction. He let out a cry and felt his heart stop beating for a moment. "The Pillar of Destruction!"

At the same time, the pillars of light continued to shoot out.

Lu Zhou raised his head to look at the Great Void hidden in the sky.

At the same time, the blue avatar raised its hand, parting the black fog. No fierce beasts could be seen at all.

With a battle at this level, all the fierce beasts that could escape had long fled. Those that could not were dead or almost dead.

Lu Zhou saw the bottom of the Great Void at this time. It was uneven like a mountain range; it was like a land that hung upside down in the sky.

Lu Zhou did not spend too much time on this. Instead, he checked the time he had left before he said, "Let's end this."

Unnamed in the form of a sword appeared in Lu Zhou's hand. Then, it grew to an unprecedented size. With the vortex in the sky and Lu Zhou's inexhaustible power, it seemed as though it held enough power to shake the world.

Lu Zhou tossed Unnamed into the blue avatar's hand.

The blue avatar wielded Unnamed with both hands before it slashed at the black avatar at lightning speed.

Swoosh!

Upon seeing this, Tu Wei's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly put away his avatar. Without saying anything, he turned tail and ran.

"Freeze."

Once again, Tu Wei was forcefully stopped by the Hourglass of Time. His eyes widened in horror. as a shocking thought appeared in his mind. 'He's used the Hourglass of Time and the law of countercurrent so many times now. Why is he still so powerful? How does he do it? This... He's at the peak of his power!'

At this time, Unnamed slashed down.

At the critical moment, Tu Wei broke free of the Hourglass of Time's effect. He raised his hand and caught Unnamed.

Boom!

The world shook again.

“Countercurrent!” Lu Zhou said in a deep voice.

Tu Wei cried out, “Don’t even think about it!”

Alas, even if Tu Wei had the appearance, cultivation base, and physique of a divine emperor, he was still unable to resist one of the most powerful laws in the Great Dao: the law of countercurrent. In other words, he stood no chance against the reverse flow of time.

Chapter 1545 Heaven and Earth Tremble (3)

Boom!

The blue avatar swung Unnamed down, piercing Tu Wei’s protective energy before slashing down from the top of Tu Wei’s chest.

Bang!

Tu Wei shook his head frantically. With a fierce expression on his face, he pushed his Unnamed away. Then, he tore through space. When he came to a stop, a tunnel appeared beneath his feet. At this time, his black hair had turned completely white in just an instant. From a spirited middle-aged man, he had turned into a frail old man.

“Freeze!” Lu Zhou tossed the Hourglass of Time out again. Tu Wei fell further into despair when he saw the Hourglass of Time in the sky. He spat out a word, “Why?”

Lu Zhou landed along with his avatar. Then, using the lotus as a weapon, he charged toward Tu Wei. Following that, he, who was hovering between the eyebrows of his avatar, pushed his hand down. In just an instant, countless blue dragons twined around the blue avatar before they converged and flew toward the lotus. “Die!”

When the lotus landed, the sky and the earth

split.

Cracks appeared on the ground within 100 miles before growing to cover 1,000 miles.

When the lotus pressed down on Tu Wei’s head, a loud explosion rang out.

The ground seemed to have collapsed.

Lu Zhou frowned. “Withdraw!”

After Lu Zhou’s avatar disappeared, he looked down in confusion. “An abyss? There’s an abyss under Dunzang? Is it an abyss or hell?”

Lu Zhou checked the remaining time again before he swooped down and cast the power of teleportation. It did not take long before he saw the falling Tu Wei.

At this time, Tu Wei’s internal organs had been destroyed by the lotus. He raised his head and looked at the sky. The powerful force and countless blue dragons kept hitting his chest, making it impossible for him to fly up.

Lu Zhou chased after Tu Wei.

Tu Wei tried his best to launch palm seals upward. Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Lu Zhou easily dispelled Tu Wei's palm seals.

They continued their descent for a long time.

In the end, Tu Wei stopped launching palm seals. He felt like he was reaching his limit. He finally gave up resisting. He forcefully mobilized the last bit of his energy and struggled against the blue dragons before he hovered in the pitch-black abyss. Then, he looked up and said, "Unholy One, I admit I'm no match for you."

Lu Zhou appeared in front of Tu Wei. His long hair fluttered in the wind, and his blue eyes were mesmerizing. His body was suffused with a blue light, and blue electric arcs flashed around it. He said tonelessly, "Didn't I say that there's no doubt that you'll die?"

Tu Wei looked at the sky before he looked below again and sighed. "When I fought with you back then, you hardly made a move, but you still heavily injured me. This time, I managed to fight with you for a long time; it can be considered as untying the knot in my heart."

Inwardly, Tu Wei thought to himself, 'So what if I've become a divine emperor?'

Lu Zhou only looked at Tu Wei silently and expressionlessly. Tu Wei suddenly chuckled and said, "Unholy One, why are you so strong? Why?" "There has always been the strong and the weak in the world," Lu Zhou calmly said.

"If only you didn't insist on opposing the Great Void. Perhaps, we could've been friends. Alas, we've been enemies for more than 100,000 years. During the past 100,000 years, I've stood at the peak. It's your turn now," Tu Wei said with a sigh.

"There are many things that are out of our control. You're destined to be my enemy," Lu Zhou said before he added, "With my Great Dao alone, I'm supreme."

Tu Wei was slightly taken aback. Then, he chuckled and said, "That's right. You're the first to create a new path of cultivation, the first person with a blue avatar, and the first person to break the shackles of heaven and earth. The Great Void, the Sacred Temple, the ten halls, and the world can't tolerate you!"

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "If the world can tolerate me, then I'll flatten the world." "Good! Very good! As expected of the Unholy One I know!"

Buzz!

A surging power like the ocean appeared in the depths of the abyss. It was indescribable.

Tu Wei looked down and said, "The underground passage has been opened. You once said that the shackles for humans and fierce beasts are hidden in the 18th level of hell, but I'd never believed it. However, today, I believe it."

Lu Zhou looked down at the ocean-like surging power in confusion. An ominous feeling rose in his heart. He checked the time and found he still had three minutes left. He had to kill Tu Wei first. Clearly, this time, he would not be able to look for answers in the abyss. Moreover, the matters in the sky had not

been solved yet. There were still many secrets waiting for him to unravel them. "It's getting late. You should go," Lu Zhou said in a dark voice.

Tu Wei was unresigned, but his diminishing power forced him to give up. He spread his arms and allowed the blue dragons to hit him.

Boom!

Tu Wei could not hold on any longer. The blue dragons penetrated his body. At this moment, the Soul Searching Bell appeared in his hand. He said, "I've refined my consciousness into the bell. There are memories of the dead in there..."

Crack!

Tu Wei crushed the Soul Searching bell. Then, a peaceful smile appeared on his face before his eyes turned lifeless. Following that, his body dissolved into spots of stars and gradually disappeared in the pitch-black abyss.

"Ding! Killed a target(divine emperor). Reward: 500,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 100,000 merit points." At this time, the mysterious power below surged higher. Lu Zhou flew up immediately.

"Hm?"

Soon, Lu Zhou realized something was amiss. He raised his head and looked up. He saw streaks of what looked like lightning bolts flying up along the inner wall of the abyss.

Lu Zhou used the power of the Dao.

"It's too late."

Boom!

The abyss collapsed unto itself. "The power of the Dao and the laws are absorbed by the earth?!" Lu Zhou exclaimed in surprise. He thought he would be able to leave easily. He did not expect the power of the Dao and the laws would be absorbed by the earth.

"Is the secret of the shackles really underground?"

Lu Zhou looked at the time. Time was flying by quickly. His heart sank immediately.

Chapter 1546 He Came Back to Life, and He Died Again

If Lu Zhou could not use the power of the Dao or the laws to leave this place, he definitely would not be able to leave using his speed alone. After all, he was not familiar with the power of a supreme being.

The abyss was slowly closing up.

Due to the collapse of Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction, huge boulders would fall from the sky from time to time. When the boulders fell into the abyss, they hovered for a moment before they were devoured by the mysterious power in the abyss.

Lu Zhou looked at the time. He still had a minute left.

'Let's try again!'

Since he could not leave using the power of the Dao, he would try leaving by force.

Lu Zhou flew up as blue arcs appeared on his body. He raised his hands up.

Boom!

Due to his incredibly fast speed, it generated a sonic boom.

The darkness in the abyss was even worse than the year-round darkness in the Unknown Land.

At this moment, a bolt of lightning suddenly struck from the sky. Lu Zhou frowned. He had seen this scene before. "You want to repair the earth?"

He had witnessed the mysterious force at the Pillar of Destruction. At that time, it had mended the cracks on the Pillar of Destruction.

"Could it be that the power comes from the earth as well?"

Lu Zhou could clearly sense that the mysterious power was similar to the power at the depths of the abyss. He could also feel the power was not targeting him; it was just trying to mend the cracks.

Lu Zhou frowned again when he saw the lightning bolts forming an inescapable net at the top of the abyss.

"Hmm?"

Then, he raised his hand and unleashed the Great Vajra Wheel Hand Sign.

The hand seal rushed up from the bottom. When it passed through the inescapable net, the mysterious power actually withdrew and avoided it. With that, the hand seal flew high up into the sky like a brightly-lit lantern, illuminating the dark sky.

Rumble.

The earth closed by another 30%. Lu Zhou could feel a sense of urgency in the speed at which the earth was being mended. The inescapable net was like lotus roots that were haphazardly connected as it shone.

Lu Zhou could feel the pressure growing stronger. He looked at the time; he clearly did not have enough time. In the final few seconds, he did something crazy. He brought out the Confinement Seal and poured all of the Unholy One's power into it.

Buzz!

Blue arcs, which somewhat resembled that of the mysterious power, flashed around the Confinement Seal immediately. Then, the Confinement Seal grew rapidly into an unprecedentedly huge size. Boom!

Just as the entrance was about to close, the Confinement Seal lodge itself at the entrance.

The mysterious power from the abyss wrapped and squeezed the Confinement Seal.

The sky was dark but flashed with the colors of the galaxy at this moment.

The Confinement Seal was like a mountain stuck in a crack.

At this time, the blue light disappeared from Lu Zhou's eyes. The blue electric arcs disappeared from his body as well. The unprecedented power in his Dantian's sea of Qi that coursed through his Extraordinary Eight Meridians disappeared as well.

The darkness in the abyss that was like the mysterious universe instantly devoured Lu Zhou. His heart sank along with his body.

After falling for an unknown amount of time until he could no longer see the Confinement Seal, he finally stopped.

His surroundings were lit up with wave-like light that reflected on the walls, making it look as though he was walking under the sea.

Lu Zhou looked around suspiciously. The power didn't harm me?'

He lifted his hands to have a look. All the blue energy had disappeared. He had regained his original cultivation.

Lu Zhou sighed. Without that earlier experience, he would not feel so weak now. He thought he was powerful enough, but after experiencing the power of the Supreme Card, he finally realized how weak he was.

"It's really unfortunate that there's only one of that card."

Lu Zhou lowered his hand and looked around. There was nothing. He felt as though he was walking in a lonely galaxy. He used the power of sight, the power of hearing, and the power of smell, but he did not detect any living being.

He had gone too far and lost himself.

Lu Zhou sighed helplessly and looked at the sky. He only saw weak light that showed him the direction of the sky.

If he stayed here for too long, he might really lose his way.

Lu Zhou left a mark before he flew in all directions. Strangely, although the place did not seem big, he failed to find the boundary. In the end, he could only return to his original position and hovered in the air.

The area above had now been sealed by the mysterious power, and he could not leave. He did know where east, south, west, and north were. Before he figured it out, he did not dare to wander around. Although he did not use up his own energy during his fight with Tu Wei, he felt slightly tired. Thus, he sat cross-legged in the air and closed his eyes to rest.

Since he had determined there was no living being in the galaxy-like abyss and the wave-like light had dispelled most of the darkness, he was not afraid.

tas

When he entered his cultivation state, he made a pleasant discovery. "Such rice and pure Primal Qi!"

“I’ll try to cultivate first before I try to leave again.”

Dunzang

A figure hovered in the air and surveyed the scene of destruction. Mountains and rivers were destroyed, and the ground was in ruins. Then, he looked at the collapsed Pillar of Destruction with a grim expression.

When he sensed two familiar auras and energy in the air and looked at the traces of battle, his eyes widened in disbelief. For the first time in a long time, Ming Xin, the Great Void Emperor, was shocked. He muttered to himself expressionlessly, “He’s back...”

Ming Xin flashed as he circled around Dunzang and inspected the rubble and debris that were once the Pillar of Destruction. Then, he shook his head.

At this time, a runic passage that covered the sky appeared in the sky. A dazzling light shot down before powerful cultivators appeared one after another.

In comparison, Ming Xin looked much more low-key. Ming Xin did not raise his head. He continued to look at the wreckage of Dunzang’s Pillar of Destruction. A hint of anger could be seen on his face.

At this time, a gigantic pair of white feathered wings emerged from the runic passage. The pair of wings belonged to a humanoid Feather tribesman that was roughly 1,000 feet tall. There was a crown on his head, and his body was suffused with a bright light. His eyes were flashing frostily at this time.

Ming Xin still did not look at the Feather tribesman or the other experts that had appeared.

The tall Featherman surveyed the surroundings before he asked, “Emperor Ming Xin, how have you been?”

The tall Feather tribesman’s voice was rather sharp, but it had a powerful penetrative power.

Ming Xin said, “Emperor Yu, you’re late.”

Emperor Yu who had looked at the surroundings vaguely had an idea of what had happened. He nodded slightly before he asked, “He’s back?”

Ming Xin did not answer the question. Instead, he placed his hand on his back and nodded.

Emperor Yu sighed. “No wonder Ming Ban’s aura disappeared. Well, it’s not an injustice to die in his hands.”

Meanwhile, the other Feather tribesmen looked at each other in dismay upon hearing these words. They naturally did not interrupt when two big shots were talking. However, they were all curious about the ‘he’ that was mentioned. Which expert could elicit such a high evaluation from Emperor Yu?

“Not only is Ming Ban, a divine lord, dead, but an elder, Ming De, is dead as well. Our Feather tribe hasn’t been peaceful lately,” Emperor Yu said with a hint of displeasure.

Ming Xin finally raised his head and glanced at Emperor Yu from the corners of his eyes before he said tonelessly, “Just guard the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction well.”

“I’m no match for him,” Emperor Yu bluntly said.

“Tu Wei has already died,” Ming Xi said.

Emperor Yu was slightly shocked. He naturally heard about Tu Wei. He knew Tu Wei was one of the masters of the ten halls. Tu Wei was one of the strongest experts in the Great Void. He had thought it was tragic that the Feather tribe had lost a divine lord and a Dao Saint, but he did not expect the Great Void to lose a divine emperor.

The sky in the Unknown Land did not seem affected by the battle. It was still dark as usual.

“Perhaps, he died again...” Ming Xi said, slightly uncertain.

Emperor Yu laughed. His laughter was not loud. Then, he said teasingly, “This is the first time I’ve seen you so uncertain. You’re usually very confident.”

Ming Xin pointed at the abyss in the distance and said, “Follow me to take a look.”

Emperor Yu’s eyes lit up when he saw the abyss. He nodded with a smile. “Very well.”

Chapter 1547 Cultivating in the Abyss (1)

Under the lead of Emperor Yu, the experts from the Feather tribe followed Ming Xin to the top of the abyss.

With faint light from Ming Xin and Emperor Yu, the night sky above the abyss seemed to glow with the light of auroras. After the battle, there were no living beings around.

Ming Xin carefully studied the abyss. It was dark but was lit with faint spots of light, looking like the Milky Way.

“What do you think, Emperor Yu?” Ming Xin asked as he looked at the abyss.

Emperor Yu observed for a moment before he said, “So it was hollow underground?”

Ming Xin nodded. “Yes.” “The bottom of every Pillar of Destruction is empty. It’s like a huge well that contains the power of the earth. The Great Void Seeds grow by absorbing the nutrients from the well.”

Emperor Yu asked, “There’s such a thing? So the bottom of the pillar at the Great Abyss Land is empty as well?”

Emperor Yu was slightly flustered. If this was true, then the Great Abyss Land carried the heaviest burden. The Dunzang’s Pillars of Destruction had already collapsed, and the other Pillars of Destruction still had trouble from time to time. If the sky were to collapse, the first to fall into hell would be the Feather tribe at the Great Abyss Land.

Ming Xin nodded.

Emperor Yu: “...”

‘I feel like I’ve been tricked.’

Emperor Yu looked at the calm Ming Xin and said, 'If that's the case, you'll have to compensate the Feather tribe well. In order to protect the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction, the entire lives of the tribe are at stake.'

Ming Xin said expressionlessly, "The Feather tribe has already gained enough."

The Great Abyss Land was the only place in the Unknown Land that had sunlight. The Feather tribe also had the privilege to enjoy the nourishment from the Great Void energy. Their living environment was superior, and their cultivation resources were abundant. If there were no benefits, who would stay at the Great Abyss Land?

Emperor Yu only smiled at Ming Xin's stinginess.

Ming Xin pointed at something that looked like a brick in the abyss and asked, "What do you think that is?"

Emperor Yu only glanced at it briefly before he said, "A small object. There's a special energy in it that's mixed with the power of the earth. However, it's just an ordinary object."

Ming Xin said, "That's his aura."

Emperor Yu was stunned. He looked at the object again suspiciously. Then, he smiled and said, "Even if he's alive, he's not as strong as he used to be. After all, how can an expert use such an ordinary item?" As soon as he finished speaking, a slightly alarmed expression appeared on his face as he said, "Wait! Are you saying that he might be down there?"

Ming Xin nodded.

Emperor Yu frowned and waved his hand.

Two experts from the Feather tribe flew down.

Everything was normal when they were about 2,000 yards away. However, as soon as they passed that distance, they were sent flying by the ocean-like mysterious force.

Bang! Bang!

The duo could not go any closer and had no choice but to return to Emperor Yu.

"Your Majesty, the power from the abyss is strange. We can only go as close as about 2,000 yards from it."

Emperor Yu said, "Continue looking." "Understood."

The experts from the Feather tribe went as close as they could, trying to look for the Unholy One. Unfortunately, they only saw the galaxy-like abyss. The entrance was not big to begin with. In the end, they found no traces of the Unholy One. Emperor Yu sighed. "Maybe you're right. Perhaps, he died again."

Ming Xin said, "During the battle back then, the Great Void lost four supreme beings before we killed him. Now that he's returned again, it's clear that he's very strong. I'll only feel at ease if I see his corpse.'

“You’re really hard to please. You’re the one who said he might’ve died again, and now, you’re implying he’s still alive.”

Ming Xi remained silent. He had learned from his mistakes, after all. Finally, he decided to go down and search personally. He flashed and descended for about 1,000 yards. His eyes shone with light and his eyesight was raised to the maximum. He only saw spots of light, but he did not see anything else. He continued to descend again. He was able to draw much closer compared to the experts from the Feather tribe.

Now that Ming Xin was closer, he finally had a good look at the Confinement Seal. After studying it for a moment, he confirmed it was indeed an ordinary item.

Ming Xin descended again. When he felt the surging power from the abyss. He frowned as he came to a stop. “Laws?”

Then, Ming Xin began to descend slowly. Every time he descended, he could feel the neutralizing energy growing stronger Swoosh!

Countless rocks fell down into the abyss.

At this moment, a strong surge of power of the laws surged up.

When Ming Xin felt the power of the laws, his instincts told him that he could not go further. He immediately manifested his avatar. It was a Myriad Supreme avatar!

Buzz!

Ming Xi’s avatar soared into the sky and reached the Great Void, breaking through the fog and looking down on all living things.

The experts of the Feather tribe looked up in awe.

The Myriad Supreme avatar glowed with streams of light that seemed like ten thousand rivers returning to the sea. Then, the streams of light converged at the lotus. The astrolabe hanging at the back was also suffused with the special light. It looked extremely imposing.

At this level, there was no longer any need to measure power using height.

Those who had Myriad Supreme avatars had all comprehended supreme power of laws.

Ming Xin relied on the avatar’s power and returned to the sky. Then, the avatar vanished.

Ming Xin looked down and said, “There’s a limit to human cultivation, after all.”

Emperor Yu asked, “Since you didn’t see him, what are you going to do?” Ming Xin stood with his hands on his back and said, “Just look after the Great Abyss Land. You don’t have to worry about anything else.”

Chapter 1548 Cultivating in the Abyss (2)

“You don’t appreciate my kindness at all. Very well. I won’t bother with you,” Emperor Yu said. Just as he was about to leave, he thought of something and said, “That’s not right. Divine Lord Ming Ban is missing, and Elder Ming De is dead. How can I not bother with this matter?”

“Do you still think Ming Ban is alive?” Ming Xin scoffed.

Emperor Yu was rendered speechless. Indeed, one was a divine lord, and the other was just a Dao Saint; how could they be a match for the Unholy One? They did not even have the qualifications to fight. Finally, he sighed. “I’ve heard all of you spoke about him. I really want to spar with him.”

Ming Xin glanced at Emperor Yu. After a long time, he said, “You overestimate yourself.”

“No, you underestimate me,” Emperor Yu retorted.

Ming Xi remained silent.

Emperor Yu said tonelessly, “Return to the Great Abyss Land.”

Then, he split the sky open with his hand. A huge circle of light appeared in just an instant.

One by one, the experts from the Feather tribe flew into the runic passage and vanished from sight.

Ming Xin did not stay any longer and flew back to the wreckage of Duzang’s Pillar of Destruction. He looked at the wreckage and thought about Duanmu Dian before he said, “Buried under the Pillar of Destruction. This is indeed where you belong.”

Buzz!

Ming Xin vanished into thin air.

After a while, Ming Xin returned to the Sacred Temple.

He looked ahead expressionlessly and said, “Order to ten halls to increase their patrols at the Pillars of Destruction. The twelve Dao Saints will take turns patrolling the pillars as well.”

“Understood,” someone replied.

After a brief moment, a figure appeared in the air and bowed. “Wen Ruqing pays respects to Your Majesty.”

Ming Xin only said, “He’s back.”

Wen Ruqing’s translucent figure solidified immediately as a shocked expression appeared on his face.

“The four of you investigate this in secret,” Ming Xin said. “Understood,” Wen Ruqing said, “We’ve also formulated a detailed and reliable plan for the Great Void. We’ll ensure that nothing happens to the other Pillars of Destruction.”

At the same time.

In the northern city of the western capital in the twin lotus domain.

Mingshi Yin, Qiong Qi, and the Qin Yuan had been waiting for a long time for Lu Zhou's return.

Mingshi Yin urged, "Stop kneeling. I'm afraid my master won't return so soon."

The Qin Yuan said confidently, "The Unholy One will definitely return." "Forget it. Unholy One? What Unholy One?" Mingshi Yin asked.

The Qin Yuan did not bother to explain. She only said, "I'll wait for the Unholy One here."

Mingshi Yin: "..."

'Master, where did you find such a fanatical fan?'

"You're heavily injured. It's best to heal your injuries first. If you kneel and die as a result, you won't be able to see my master again," Mingshi Yin said.

The Qin Yuan was stunned. She really did not want to die.

Mingshi Yin continued to say, "That Emperor Tu Wei isn't simple either. I'm afraid master won't be coming back so soon. In my opinion, it's best to return to Fragrant Valley first."

The Qin Yuan said, "But..."

Mingshi Yin interjected, "There are no buts... You... Why can't you be more rational?" Mingshi Yin said, looking as though he was disappointed.

The Qin Yuan sighed, "Perhaps, you're right. If we stay here, we'll only be a burden."

"That's right." Mingshi Yin nodded. Then, he turned around to survey his surroundings before he pointed at Jiang Wenxu, who was on all fours and caged by Lu Zhou's palm seal, and said, "Before we leave, kill him."

The Qin Yuan said, "His cultivation has been crippled. Killing him is easy, but the palm seal left

He pointed at Jiang Wenxu, who was standing on all fours in the area.

Qinyuan said, "His cultivation has been crippled. Killing him is easy, but the palm seal left behind by the Unholy One isn't easy to deal with. I'm afraid I can't break it."

Mingshi Yin pointed at the Qin Yuan and said, "Let me warn you first. When we return to Fragrant Valley, don't call my master the Unholy One. This matter must be kept a secret."

Today, it was just Tu Wei. There were so many experts in the Great Void. If they found out about his master identities and the Great Void Seeds, then they would be in trouble.

The Qin Yuan said, "I understand."

Mingshi Yin walked toward the palm seal left by Lu Zhou and looked at Jiang Wenxu, whose face was flushed red from the attack earlier, before he said, "You're really interesting. Back in the golden lotus domain, you did as you pleased. Alas, your life is tough. No matter where you are, you always end up defeated by my master."

Now that Jiang Wenxu's cultivation was crippled, he had lost all hope. At this moment, his mouth was parched, and his face was filled with despair. The feeling was worse than death. He said resentfully, "If the Great Void can kill him once, they can kill him again."

WAO

"Heh, how dare you speak about my master! Let me beat you up!" Mingshi Yin rushed over.

The Qin Yuan called out, "No! That palm seal is dangerous."

However, Mingshi Yin easily rushed into the palm seal and was safe and sound. Then, he kicked Jiang Wenxu's chest.

Jiang Wenxu spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Qin Yuan: "???"

Mingshi Yin stepped on Jiang Wenxu and twisted his foot.

Jiang Wenxu looked at Mingshi Yin in surprise. "You can actually pass through the Unholy One's spatial restriction?" "Nonsense!" Mingshi Yin stomped his foot again.

Jiang Wenxu spat out another mouthful of blood. Then, he said, "Give me a quick death!"

Mingshi Yin ignored him.

Jiang Wenxu chuckled and said, 'No matter how many times I lose, even if I can choose again, I'll still do the same. However, he won't be able to do it.'

Bang!

Mingshi Yin stomped his foot for the third time.

Jiang Wenxu could no longer hold back and cried out in pain.

Mingshi Yin said, "I don't know where you got your confidence from. My master easily suppresses Emperor Tu Wei. Who else in the Great Void is a match for my master?"

"Ignorant," Jiang Wenxu said mockingly.

"You're the one who's truly ignorant," Mingshi Yin said as he grabbed Jiang Wenxu by the collar and said, "Master said to spare your life so you can see the consequences of humiliating the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Then, Mingshi Yin lifted Jiang Wenxu and left the area sealed by the palm seal. As soon as he left, the palm seal mysteriously disappeared. He sensed the movement and turned around to have a look. Then, he muttered inwardly, 'Master, I hope nothing happens to you.'

Following that, Mingshi Yin carried Jiang Wenxu and rode on Qiong Qi, flying toward Fragrant Valley.

Although the Qin Yuan was injured, flying was not a problem. She followed closely behind as they rushed toward Fragrant Valley.

Mingshi Yin said again, "Remember not to say anything about the Unholy One. You're really good at making up stories. How can my master be the Unholy One? Are you calling him a devil?"

II

11

The Qin Yuan looked at Mingshi Yin with a complex expression. Then, she pretended to smack her forehead and said, "Yes, yes, yes, I made it up. How can Pavilion Master Lu be the Unholy One?"

Inwardly, the Qin Yuan thought to herself, 'He's the Unholy One. I don't care if you believe it or not!'

In the abyss.

Lu Zhou entered his cultivation state. He sensed the changes in his surroundings. He could feel that the cultivation speed here was more exaggerated and naturally, more comfortable than the Unknown Land.

He brought out his lotus and looked at his Birth Palace. Then, he prepared to activate his 26th Birth Chart. He brought out the Qin Yuan's life heart from the Vast Sky Bag.

IIII

Lu Zhou felt a little embarrassed when he saw the Qin Yuan's life heart. He had forgotten to return it to her earlier. No wonder the Qin Yuan was beaten up by the Ming Ban, the divine lord, earlier. After all, despite the different classes, they were both supreme beings; the gap should not have been that wide.

Following that, Lu Zhou looked at the system panel.

Name: Lu Zhou

Race: Human

Merit points: 4,509,680

Remaining lifespan: 42,809,739 days (117,287 years) Items: Golden Taixu Mirror

Mounts: Whizard, Bi'an, Ji Liang, Qiong Qi, Dang Kang, Di Jiang, Ying Zhao, Lu Wu, Fire Phoenix

Weapons: Unnamed, Purple Glazed Ceramic(infinite grade), Pillar of Impermanence(infinite grade)

"4.5 million?"

Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. He did not expect to gain so many merit points. With so many merit points, he had to think about how to use them. He did not want to use them on the lucky draws anymore. Based on his previous experience, he might not even get anything. It was better to buy items. However, there did not seem to be anything good in the system mall.

Lu Zhou thought about the Upgrade Card. He really did not know when to use it. 100 years were too long, after all.

Lu Zhou shook his head and put away the Upgrade Card. He thought to himself, 'I should find a place and a chance to use it after leaving the abyss.'

Then, he placed the Qin Yuan's heart in his Birth Palace to activate his 26th Birth Chart.

Chapter 1549 Searching for Master

After Lu Zhou placed the Qin Yuan's life heart in the Birth Palace, the process was unusually smooth. Spots of starlight appeared on the lotus seat.

"Hmm?"

The power in the abyss was absorbed and helped with the activation of the Birth Chart.

"I didn't expect to benefit from this misfortune."

The mysterious energy here could actually help with cultivation.

Lu Zhou suddenly thought about something.

After humans died, they all returned to earth. When they were alive, they absorbed the nutrients from the earth to grow and become stronger. Cultivators absorbed the vitality energy from nature, defying the heavens and changing their fates. After dying, everything should return to the earth. This was also in line with the law of conservation.

"To think there's such a treasure under the Pillar of Destruction."

Lu Zhou could feel the energy in the abyss slowly flowing into his Birth Palace. Although the speed was not fast, it was better than nothing.

After the Qin Yuan's heart marked out the area in the Birth Palace, Lu Zhou took it out.

The Qin Yuan had suffered a terrible defeat when faced with Ming Ban. To a great extent, it was because she lacked the life heart. Alas, he could not return it to the Qin Yuan right now.

With this, the second stage of the Birth Chart activation began.

In the following period of time, while Lu Zhou was in the abyss, apart from cultivating, he would also try his luck with the lucky draws and look for ways to leave the abyss.

Every time his cultivation improved, he would fly upward. Alas, he would fail and end up falling again.

...

When Mingshi Yin brought Jiang Wenxu back to Fragrant Valley, everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion thought it was strange when they only saw Mingshi Yin. Then, when they saw the beaten-up Jiang Wenxu and the injured Qin Yuan, they finally realized something was wrong.

Chen Fu was also concerned. He asked with a frown, "Your master didn't come back?"

"My master might be a little late..." Mingshi Yin said.

Everyone nodded.

"Who's he?" Little Yuan'er pointed at Jiang Wenxu who was lying on the ground.

"Jiang Wenxu, the Grand Tutor of the golden lotus domain," Mingshi Yin replied. "Him? Isn't he dead?" Little Yuan'er asked curiously. Then, she said, rubbing salt on Jiang Wenxu's wounds, "I remember that he was beaten up by master and died a horrible death."

Jiang Wenxu: "..."

Jiang Wenxu's cultivation had already been destroyed. He was so angry that he felt his livers hurt. He had no strength to refute at all.

"That was his projection."

"His projection?"

Chen Fu explained, "It's an ability. One can use a sacred relic and manifest a projection with its own consciousness. The higher one's cultivation is, the stronger control one will have over the projection. Cultivators who have comprehended the Great Dao will have this ability."

Mingshi Yin nodded. "When I become a Dao Saint, I'll manifest one too! It's not a bad idea to be a local tyrant somewhere."

Zhu Honggong chuckled and said, "Fourth Senior Brother's thoughts are the same as mine."

"Scram! You're just a bum!" Mingshi Yin said.

At this time, Chen Fu asked, "What happened? Why is the Qin Yuan injured?"

"We ran into some trouble on the way," Mingshi Yin said.

Yu Zhengghai scoffed and said, "Old Fourth, spit out. We're all on the same side here. Don't try to hide anything." Mingshi Yin hastily said, "I'm not hiding anything. If you don't believe me, you can ask the Qin Yuan."

The Qin Yuan could tell what they were thinking so she said, "We did run into some trouble, but I took care of it and got injured."

Jiang Wenxu endured his pain and said with a chuckle, "Fighting... Fighting with the divine emperor... He, he won't have it easy either."

Everyone was shocked.

Mingshi Yin turned around and stomped on Jiang Wenxu's chest again.

Boom!

Jiang Wenxu fainted.

'I forgot about him. I must look for an opportunity to kill him,' Mingshi Yin thought to himself.

Mingshi Yin glared at Jiang Wenxu before he said, "You'll know when master returns."

There were many people, and it was chaotic. It was not that Mingshi Yin wanted to hide this from his fellow disciples. There were the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain as well, after all. It was better that fewer people know about the Unholy One. Moreover, once his master returned, everything would be fine.

Chen Fu said, "Since everything's okay, let's continue cultivating."

Everyone bowed and left.

Mingshi Yin tied Jiang Wenxu up in an abandoned room before sealing Jiang Wenxu's Eight Extraordinary Meridians. Then, he let Qiong Qi guard Jiang Wenxu. With that, he left to cultivate in peace.

Initially, Mingshi Yin thought his master would return soon. However, after waiting for five days, he began to feel that something was amiss.

Mingshi Yin could only tell the others that their master was chasing after the enemy. It was the truth, after all. It was just that he did not expect it to take so long.

After another ten days or so had passed, the other disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion surrounded Mingshi Yin while the others stood at the side.

"Old Fourth, tell us the truth! What happened?"

Seeing that things had come to this point, Mingshi Yin told them about what had happened, excluding the matter about the Unholy One.

When Chen Fu heard this, he shook his head and said, "Brother Lu is only a Saint. How could he fight against a divine emperor for so long?"

Everyone looked at the Qin Yuan. Even an ancient Saint Slayer was injured, what about their master who was only a Saint.

Thud!

Zhu Honggong fell to his knees and wailed at the top of his lungs, "Master! Why did you leave so soon?! I've yet to have a chance to be filial to you! Heavens, you must be blind!"

"???"

Everyone frowned as they looked at Zhu Honggong. After all, considering Mingshi Yin and the Qin Yuan hemming and hawing when they recounted what happened, perhaps, Zhu Honggong was not wrong.

Finally, Mingshi Yin kicked Zhu Honggong and said, "Idiot! What are you wailing for? Master's not dead!"

Zhu Honggong wiped his tears away and stopped crying. "Is that so? Then, why hasn't he returned yet? You deliberately hid this matter for so many days. Isn't it just because you don't want us to be sad?" Mingshi Yin cursed before he said, "Let's see how master teaches you a lesson when he returns!"

Zhu Honggong no longer dared to say those words. He hurriedly stood up as he wiped his eyes and said, "That's right, that's right, that's right. Master is invincible! How could something happen to him? Then, you said master fought against thousand of enemies alone, and even a divine emperor ran from him. You made this up, right? It's quite brilliant."

At this time, the Qin Yuan said, "The Pavilion Master's cultivation is unfathomable. It's nothing for him to fight a divine emperor."

Everyone wore expressions of disbelief on their faces. Did they look like fools?

Mingshi Yin said, "Has master lost to anyone in the past? Which powerful enemy has he not defeated?"

Little Yuan'er nodded and said, "Fourth Senior Brother has a point."

"Alright," Yu Zhenghai said.

Everyone quieted down.

Yu Zhenghai swept his gaze across everyone and said, "Since master isn't here, as the Eldest Senior Brother, I naturally have to shoulder the responsibility. We'll wait a little longer. If master doesn't return, we'll go out and look for him."

The four elders nodded. "For now, this is the only way." The Qin Yun looked at the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion and could not help but sigh inwardly. If the Unholy One's disciples were so loyal back then, they would not have ended up in such a miserable state. Now that they had risen again, they definitely could not make the same mistake. She really wanted to tell them that their master is the Unholy One. "I'll do my best to help you get through any life-threatening situation," the Qin Yuan said.

Another ten days passed. Lu Zhou still had yet to return.

Yu Zhenghai did as he said and left Fragrant Valley to look for his master.

Just as Yu Zhenghai was about to leave, Yu Shangrong stopped Yu Zhenghai and said, "Eldest Senior Brother, I'll go with you."

"It's dangerous outside. You should stay," Yu Zhenghai said.

Yu Shangrong said with a faint smile, "Back then, I crossed tens of thousands of miles of forest from a little mountain with a mortal body. You can imagine how dangerous it was. I don't think there's anything more dangerous than that."

Yu Shangrong's past had always been regarded as a legend by the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

"Since it's rather safe in Fragrant Valley, I feel at ease to go with you," Yu Shangrong said again.

Il This..."

"Eldest Senior Brother, are you afraid you won't have a chance to show off if I go with you?"

Yu Zhenghai's expression froze briefly before he said, "Let's go then."

With that, the duo left Fragrant Valley while the other stayed to cultivate.

Chapter 1550 The Azure Emperor (1)

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong flew side by side out of Fragrant Valley to the western capital, Luo Yang.

The western capital did not seem affected by the great battle. Everything seemed normal. "According to Old Fourth, master and the expert fought in the northern city of the western capital. Where could master have gone?" Yu Zhenghai asked.

“We’ll know after asking around,” Yu Shangrong said. Yu Shangrong headed to the relay station where the cultivators from the western capital gathered, and Yu Zhenghai had no choice but to follow.

At the relay station.

Someone sighed and said, “Since the golden lotus cultivators came, we haven’t had a peaceful day since.”

“What can we do when the gods have descended? Although they caused a huge amount of damage during their battle, at least they didn’t make things difficult for us mortals.”

The cultivators who had witnessed the battle thought it was apt to refer to themselves as mortals. After all, those experts were like gods compared to them.

“I heard those two gods fought all the way from Great Han to Dunzang in the Unknown Land. I heard they destroyed the Pillar of Destruction there. I’m not sure how true is that.”

“Usually, no one dares to approach the Dunzang’s Pillar of Destruction. There’s a strange Great Saint guarding it.”

“What’s a Great Saint compared to the gods?”

Yu Shangrong was used to this scenario. He took a seat at one of the tables and asked, “Brother, is what you said earlier true?”

The person glanced at Yu Shangrong and said, “That’s right.”

“What do the two avatars look like?” Yu Shangrong asked.

“Brother, you don’t know? So many people witnessed it that day!” the person said excitedly, “One of the avatars is blue. Don’t look so surprised. We’ve never seen one like it before either. Moreover, it’s Myriad Supreme avatar. None of us have seen a Myriad Supreme avatar before; we’ve only read about them in books. The other avatar is black. The owner should be a black lotus cultivator. Anyway, they are both supreme beings. It’s impossible to determine the height of the avatars; they’re simply too tall that we can’t see them!”

Yu Shangrong frowned slightly.

Yu Zhenghai, who had taken a seat next to Yu Shangrong, asked, “Are you sure they went to Dunzang?”

“Well, I don’t know if they specifically went to Dunzang. That’s just what I heard. However, there’s no doubt they went to the Unknown Land. After all, only the Unknown Land can accommodate a battle of such a scale. If you want to verify it, you can go to the Unknown Land to have a look. A battle of such immense scale will definitely leave devastating traces behind. Just the palace in the northern city has been flattened beyond recognition.”

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong exchanged a look.

Then, the person said again, “However, I advise you not to look for trouble for no reason. There’s a weird Great Saint guarding Dunzang’s Pillar of Destruction.”

“A weird Great Saint?” Yu Zhenghai was puzzled.

“That weirdo likes persuading people to leave. If they don’t, they’ll be dragged into his courtyard and forced to listen to his principles of life for half a day. Then, if they still refuse to leave, they’ll be killed and buried next to his courtyard. Don’t you think such a person is weird?”

III

Yu Zhenghai finally said, “In any case, he’s not my ancestor so you can say whatever you want.”

“What?” The other person frowned in confusion.

Yu Shangrong rose to his feet at this moment and cupped his fists together at the other person as he said, “Farewell.”

With that, the duo left the relay station and rushed to the runic passage.

Yu Zhenghai asked, “Are we really going to the Unknown Land?” “There’s no other way.”

“Alright.”

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong flew for two hours. Since they did know the runic passage in Great Han, they returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion first before using the runic passage there to travel to Dunzang’s Pillar of Destruction.

When the duo was in the runic passage, they could clearly feel the turbulence in the passage. Clearly, the runic passage was damaged. Fortunately, they arrived safely at Dunzang

When they saw the scene in front of them, they were both shocked.

Apart from the runic passage that they came in and a small area near them, the entire place was devastated.

Yu Zhenghai said with a frown, “It seems like the battle was abnormally fierce.”

Yu Shangrong nodded and said, “If Miss Zhao did not strengthen the protection for this runic passage, I’m afraid we wouldn’t have been able to come here.”

Yu Zhenghai lowered his head and looked at the runic passage and said, “We have to find a chance for her to repair this.”

Following that, the duo flew into the air.

Yu Shangrong hovered in the sky and looked in the direction of Dunzang’s Pillar of Destruction in shock. “Eldest Senior Brother...”

Yu Zhenghai was also shocked by the scene before him.

“The Pillar of Destruction really collapsed?”

They had all been recognized by the Pillars of Destruction so they were most familiar with the Pillars of Destruction among those in the nine domains. They knew how powerful and tenacious the Pillars of Destruction were.

“Supreme beings are much more terrifying than I imagined,” Yu Zhenghai murmured to himself.

Yu Shangrong said, perplexed, "I'm really curious. If master is a supreme being, why would he hide in Fragrant Valley?"

"Maybe... He wants to be like Jiang Wenxu?" Yu Zhenghai said.

The duo flew around the ruins that used to be Dunzang twice before they were completely convinced this was indeed caused by a battle between supreme beings.

At this time, Yu Zhenhai suddenly said, "It's over. Doesn't this mean Great Saint Duanmu..."

Yu Zhenghai did not finish his words, but his meaning was clear.

Yu Shangrong said, "Now that Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction has collapsed, I'm afraid didn't escape the calamity."

Yu Zhenghai sighed. "It wasn't easy for Third Junior Brother to find his relative. Now, he lost his only relative."

Yu Shangrong said, "Don't mention this to Third Junior Brother for the time being, lest he's saddened."

Yu Zhenghai nodded.

The duo did not find any traces of their master in Dunzang so they looked in the direction of the abyss.

"There's a hole there. It should've been caused by the battle."

They had both been to Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction. They remembered the lush trees and vegetation, but there was no hole as big as this. Clearly, it was only formed recently.