

Disciples 1551

Chapter 1551 The Azure Emperor (2)

Soon after, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong appeared at the top of the abyss. They looked down with solemn expressions on their faces. Spots of light could be seen inside the abyss, looking like a galaxy. "This was caused by the battle?" Yu Zhenghai was perplexed.

"It should be."

Yu Zhenghai said, "If Old Fourth is telling the truth, then master is really good at acting..."

"Confidence comes from strength. Master might have been a supreme being from a long time ago," Yu Shangrong said.

"The most important thing now is to look for master," Yu Zhenghai said.

Yu Shangrong looked around before sighing softly. "The Unknown Land is so big. It'd be like searching for a needle in a haystack."

"There's no reason for master not to return. Perhaps, he was injured, and to maintain his image, he decided to recover first before returning?" Yu Zhenghai speculated.

"I'll go down and take a look."

"Let's go together."

The duo flew down. When they were more than 500 yards away, they were stunned when they saw the Confinement Seal stuck between the cracks of the abyss.

The duo flew over immediately.

"Master's Confinement Seal!" Yu Zhenghai exclaimed in surprise.

"With master's attitude, he won't easily throw away his items. This thing is at least at the

The two of them rushed down the abyss.

When they descended about 500 meters, they saw the cage seal sandwiched in the Abyss and could not help but be stunned.

The two of them flew over.

They landed on the confinement seal.

"Master's confinement seal?" Yu Zhenghai said in surprise.

"With master's temper, he would not easily throw away his own item. This item is at least at the fusion grade. Even if he has no use for it, he would've given it to the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion."

The implication of these words was very clear.

Yu Zhenghai frowned and asked, "Are you saying that master has passed away?"

Yu Shangrong remained silent. It was just a speculation. However, even if their master did not pass away, their master's situation did not seem very optimistic.

Finally, Yu Zhenghai said solemnly, "If he's alive, I want to see him. If he's dead, I want to see his corpse."

Following that, Yu Zhenghai reached out to take the Confinement Seal away.

Boom!

The Confinement Seal did not move at all.

Yu Zhenghai frowned and said, "Strange."

Unresigned, Yu Zhenghai struck with his palm again. "Great Dark Heavenly Palm!"

Yu Zhenghai struck a few times consecutively. As soon as the palm seals landed on the Confinement Seal, they would be absorbed by the mysterious power from the abyss.

Yu Shangrong, who had been observing, said, "It's the power of the earth."

Yu Zhenghai observed his surroundings and sensed the mysterious power below. Then, he asked, "Do you think master could've fallen in there?"

'Do you even need to ask?'

After all, their master's item was found stuck in the crack of the abyss, and there was the mysterious power of earth. This was a very likely possibility. Moreover, even if their master was injured, if nothing happened, their master would have returned to the Fragrant Valley.

"Why don't you call out for him?" Yu Zhenghai suggested.

"Eldest Senior Brother, you should do it," Yu Shangrong said.

Yu Zhenghai replied, "I'm the eldest disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion and the Sect Master of the Nether Sect. With my status, it's not appropriate for me to shout," Yu Zhenghai said.

"It's the same for me," Yu Shangrong said.

The duo hesitated for a long time before they finally said "Let's do it together."

In any case, at this time, there was no need to care about their image or reputation.

Subsequently, the duo mobilized their Primal Qi before they shouted downward into the abyss at the top of their lungs.

"Master!"

The soundwaves traveled downward into the abyss normally until it was about 1,000 yards down. Then, darkness and spots of light that were like the galaxy silently devoured the soundwaves. It was as though they had been swallowed by the sea.

The duo exchanged a look.

“Let’s go down and have a look.”

Yu Zhenghai leaped down, and Yu Shangrong followed suit. After falling for about 3,000 feet, their surroundings changed. It was as though they were floating in space. Following that, they met with a powerful rebound force. “Strange...”

The duo marveled at the strength of the force. No matter how hard they tried, they could not continue to descend.

Finally, Yu Shangrong said, “Eldest Senior Brother, stop trying.”

Yu Zhenghai stopped.

Yu Shangrong said, “If master and the expert from the Great Void fought and fell into the abyss, that expert wouldn’t have a good ending. Moreover, with the Great Void’s way of doing things, they’ll definitely send people to patrol the area.”

“So, you’re saying there’s a possibility master has been taken away by the Great Void?” Yu Zhenghai asked.

“It’s the only possibility. Another possibility is that even the people from the Great Void can’t descend into the abyss...” Yu Shangrong said.

“You have a point.”

The duo lingered in the abyss for a moment but still could not find their master. They could not help but feel disappointed.

Finally, Yu Zhenghai said, “Let’s look elsewhere.”

“Alright.”

The duo flew up into the sky. They hovered under the dense fog and looked at the ruins of Dunzang again, sighing at these troubled times.

Buzz!

Just when the duo was about to leave, a figure flashed over from the distant horizon at an incredibly fast speed. It was as though the person was tearing through space. Each time he or she flashed, he or she would cover a huge distance.

“Someone’s here. Let’s leave now,” Yu Zhenghai said.

The duo hurriedly flew away.

Alas, the duo did not fly too far when the figure flashed and appeared in front of them.

“My two young friends, why are you in such a hurry?”

The voice was gentle and carried a hint of a smile.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong raised their heads to take a look.

The person in front of them wore a cape and a hood. His face was full of wrinkles, and he had a beard. He also had a pair of spirited eyes and a friendly smile on his face.

“Senior, why did you stop us?” Yu Zhenghai asked.

“I happened to pass by this place, and I have a question or two,” the person said.

“What is it?”

“I heard that Emperor Tu Wei and the Unholy One broke the Pillar of Destruction here and created that abyss. Is that true?” the old man asked with a smile.

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Yu Zhenghai said, “We only know they were two supreme beings, but we don’t know if they were Emperor Tu Wei and the Unholy One.”

“They should be Emperor Tu Wei and the Unholy One,” the old man said confidently before asking, “Do you know the whereabouts of the Unholy One?”

“The Unholy One?” The duo exchanged a look.

Then, Yu Zhenghai shook his head and said, “No.”

The old man: “...”

The old man could sense the cultivation bases of the two people before him were not simple. There was no reason for them to have not heard about the Unholy One. Nonetheless, he patiently explained, “The Unholy One was an expert that roamed the world 100,000 years ago. He was a rare and peerless cultivation genius. Back then, during the battle with the Great Void, he alone killed four supreme beings before he finally fell. Now that he has risen again, he met Emperor Tu Wei. My two friends, you don’t know about this?”

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong shook their heads.

“We don’t know.”

They thought to themselves, ‘Did master really participate in that battle? Was it not someone else?’

The old man sighed. “Forget it. You can go.”

“Farewell.”

Then, the duo left in a flash, leaving strangely clear afterimages in the air.

“Hm?”

The old man flashed and appeared in front of the duo again. Then, he said, “Please wait.”

Yu Zhenghai frowned as he said, “Senior, we’ve already said we don’t know the whereabouts of the Unholy One.”

“Don’t be nervous, my young friends,” the old man said with a smile, “I see that your cultivation bases aren’t simple, and I’d like to ask for your advice.”

“Advice?”

The old man no longer said anything and pushed his hand that was like a mountain out.

A beam of green light shot out toward Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong immediately.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong separated at the same time and avoided the beam of green light, successfully avoiding it.

Then, the old man smiled. This time, he launched two beams of green light toward the duo.

Yu Zhenghai pulled his saber out; Yu Shangrong drew his sword.

Bang! Bang!

The duo flew backward.

The old man did not strike ruthlessly; he was just purely testing them. His cultivation was clearly higher than theirs. Suddenly, his body split into two, flying to the left and right. The two figures appeared in front of Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong respectively. Then, he kept unleashing palm seal after palm seal.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong were no match for the old man at all.

“Great Dark Heavenly Memorial!”

“Primal Restoration.”

Energy sabers and energy swords filled the sky and formed a circle.

Following that, the old man’s two figures merged into one again before he laughed heartily.

“Withdraw!”

Buzz!

All the energy sabers and energy swords in the sky were dispelled with just a flick of the old man’s sleeve.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong were inwardly shocked. They exchanged a look before they fled separately without saying another word. This was most likely the most decisive decision the duo had ever made to escape from the most powerful opponent they had ever encountered.

The old man laughed. “Come back!”

The space froze.

“Power of the Dao?”

Space distorted, pulling the duo back. A strange energy coursed through the duo’s Eight Extraordinary Meridians at the same time.

The old man looked at the duo as though he had seen a treasure. His eyes were filled with joy as he said, "Both of your cultivations are rather unique. It's rare to have such profound cultivation at such a young age."

"Senior, what do you want?"

The old man did not attack nor did he answer the question.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong were rather confused.

The old man said with a smile, "For tens of thousands of years, no one has been able to catch my eyes. You're both rather special. I'll give you a chance to acknowledge me as your master."

"Acknowledge you as our master?"

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong exchanged a look. Since they could not determine if the other party was a friend or foe, they could not be too hostile.

Finally, Yu Zhenghai said, "I'm sorry, but we already have a master."

"Then, betray your master and join me."

Upon seeing the despair on the duo's faces, the old man stood with his hands on his back, looking imposing, before he said in a dignified tone, "My name is Ling Weiyang."

Chapter 1553 The Scarlet Emperor

As the old man announced his name, he removed his hood, clearly revealing his face. He raised his head slightly and straightened his back.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong already had a taste of the other party's strength and knew the other party was not an ordinary person. However, they were both confused; who was Ling Weiyang?

Yu Zhenghai said honestly, "I've never heard of that name."

Ling Weiyang: "...". Ling Weiyang studied the two young men again. Finally, he asked, "Didn't your elders tell you about the cultivation world?"

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong shook their heads at the same time.

Ling Weiyang's eyelids twitched. Then, he said, "In the cultivation world, people know me as... the Azure Emperor."

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong shook their heads again and said in unison, "Never heard of it."

Ling Weiyang: "...".

"Senior, no matter what, we already have a master and a sect we belong to. As the saying goes, 'A master for a day, a father for life'. If we betray our master and sect to accept you as our master, don't you think we'd betray you in the future as well? You might as well let us go and find another talent," Yu Zhenghai said with a smile.

Ling Weiyang shook his head. "That won't do. How can I let go of those I've taken a liking to? However, your words do make sense. Character is important and something to be considered as well. Since you won't betray your master, I'll kill him first. Then, you won't have to feel guilty about accepting me as your master."

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong: "..."

When Ling Weiyang saw the strange expressions on the duo's faces, he thought they were afraid. Hence, he asked with a smile, "Who's your master?"

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong did not answer immediately.

Ling Weiyang's cultivation base was clearly profound. Since he was known as the Azure Emperor, he was definitely a supreme being. They knew they could not easily make an enemy out of him.

With this thought in mind, Yu Zhenghai said, "My master is just a nobody. There's no need to mention him."

"That won't do. Summon him here," Ling Weiyang said.

"My master's cultivation is inferior to senior's. If senior kills my master, we'll only hold a grudge against you. Why bother?" Yu Zhenghai said.

"You have a point," Ling Weiyang said before he added, "Then, I'll talk some sense into him. Summon him here."

"My master isn't in the Unknown Land," Yu Zhenghai said.

"That's not a problem. I'll follow you to see him," Ling Weiyang said.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong felt that things were not looking good. The other party was not easy to deal with and was also a pain to deal with.

Yu Zhenghai sighed before he finally said, "To tell you the truth, my master has been missing for many days. Both of us are looking for him."

Ling Weiyang frowned slightly.

When Yu Zhenghai saw the change in Ling Weiyang's expression, his heart relaxed. He said, "If you have the time, senior, why don't you come with us to look for our master?"

In Yu Zhenghai's opinion, an expert like Ling Weiyang definitely would not have time for this.

As expected, Ling Weiyang, the Azure Emperor, hesitated and fell deep into his thoughts. After a moment, he said with a regretful expression, "I'm afraid I don't have so much time. I also need to look for someone."

"Senior, who are you looking for? Maybe we can help you?" Yu Zhenghai asked.

Ling Weiyang looked at his surroundings. The person he was looking for was no secret anyway so he said, "The Unholy One."

This was the person he mentioned earlier, right? What a scary title...'

The duo shook their heads and said, "We've never heard of him."

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Ling Weiyang had the urge to slap both of them as his eyelids twitched violently. However, on second thought, the era of the Unholy One had long passed. Although the Unholy One was famous, as time passed, not many people knew about him anymore. Moreover, the Great Void had made the Unholy One a taboo so no one dared to mention it. It was not surprising that the younger generation did not know about the Unholy One.

Finally, Ling Weiyang calmed down and nodded slightly.

At this time, Yu Zhenghai looked at Yu Shangrong meaningfully before he said, "Since senior doesn't have the time, then we'll take our leave now."

If they did not leave now, who knew when they would be able to leave? In a way, they were very fortunate. If they had encountered someone from the Great Void or the Great Abyss Land, things would be bad.

"Hold on," Ling Weiyang said sternly.

With this, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong stopped moving

"You can leave, but I'll have to leave a mark on you," Ling Weiyang said. "A mark?"

"When I have the time, I'll come and look for you. When your master meets me, not only will he not refuse, but he'll even be eager to agree," Ling Weiyang said confidently.

With that, Ling Weiyang launched two orbs of green light that looked like droplets of water toward Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong at lightning speed. They landed on the duo and disappeared.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong mobilized their Primal Qi and sensed their bodies but could not sense anything different. They naturally felt uneasy. They tried to use their Primal Qi again to force whatever it was out, but there was nothing.

Ling Weiyang said with a smile, "Don't waste your energy. If you can undo it, I'd only be embarrassing myself."

Ling Weiyang continued to say, "I'll look for you after I find the Unholy One. At that time, I'll speak to your master. Tell him to prepare to receive me. Remember. My name is Ling Weiyang."

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong were about to speak when Ling Weiyang vanished into the distant horizon. The duo looked at each in dismay.

"This is bad," Yu Zhenghai said with a frown, "We've already been marked. If we return to Fragrant Valley, won't we expose everyone's location?"

Yu Shangrong nodded expressionlessly. "That old man isn't simple. Since he dares to look for that whatever Unholy One, his cultivation can't be worse off. With our strength, we won't be able to undo the mark."

“Then, what should we do now?” Yu Zhenghai asked.

“We can’t return to Fragrant Valley for sure. We’ll use talismans to keep in touch with the others. We’ll decide what to do once we find master,” Yu Shangrong said.

“This is the best choice.” Yu Zhenghai nodded.

The duo looked at the dense fog in the sky before they looked at the abyss again.

Yu Zhenghai suddenly asked, “Why did that old man want to accept us as disciples?”

Yu Shangrong said, “During the few exchanges earlier, I can feel a strange energy flowing in my Eight Extraordinary Meridians. If I’m not mistaken, he must have sensed the existence of our Great Void Seeds.”

Yu Zhenghai frowned and sighed. “It seems like we’re both unlucky today.”

“Not really. At least, he didn’t have any intention to kill us. At the very least, for now, he’s not an enemy. If we had met people from the Great Void, I’m afraid they would’ve taken us away forcefully,” Yu Shangrong said.

“Oh?” Yu Zhenghai turned around and sized Yu Shangrong up before he said, “Second Junior Brother, when did you learn from Old Seventh? Your analysis is very logical.”

Yu Shangrong smiled indifferently. “I’m not stupid. I’m just too lazy to use my brain.”

“Let’s cut the crap. We have to leave this place as soon as possible. If someone from the Great Void comes, it’d be difficult for us to leave,” Yu Zhenghai said before flying away.

Yu Shangrong followed suit.

The duo flew and landed on a mountain peak about 100 miles away from the runic passage.

Then, they used the talisman and told the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion about what they had seen, heard, and encountered in Dunzang.

Needless to say, everyone was greatly shocked.

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain, and even Chen Fu, were shocked.

Chen Fu was worried so he sent some of his disciples to the western capital to investigate the situation.

As for Liu Zheng; Chen Fu’s disciple, he fainted when he heard about this. Great Han was ultimately his land, after all. Now that the turmoil in the cultivation world had affected the mortal world, it would definitely be a devastating blow.

In the sky 100 miles east of Ji Ming’s Pillar of Destruction, Ling Weiyang appeared.

He looked at Ji Ming’s Pillar of Destruction and the ice barrier that towered up into the sky. He could not help but shake his head as he said, “Scarlet Emperor, you’re the most ruthless father I know.”

As soon as Ling Weiyang's voice fell, a tall and sturdy middle-aged man dressed in red robes appeared. His figure was graceful and elegant. His face was ruddy, and his eyes were piercing. He stood with his hands on his back as he said, "It's not your place to comment on my family affairs."

Ling Weiyang glanced at the red-clad middle-aged man and asked, "Why are you so irritable?"

The Scarlet Emperor did not reply. Instead, he asked, "Have you found him?"

Chapter 1554 Exposed (1)

Ling Weiyang, the Green Emperor, sighed before he said, "I didn't find anything at Dunzang."

The Scarlet Emperor said, "I've received confirmation that Emperor Tu Wei has perished."

Ling Weiyang said, "During that battle that year, everyone thought he was dead. At that time, he said he would return. I didn't expect that he would really do it."

The Scarlet Emperor stood next to Ling Weiyang as he looked at the ice barrier created by Princess Mulberry that towered sharply into the sky and said, "Perhaps, he really found a way to break the shackles of heaven and earth. It's just that no one believed him."

Ling Weiyang, the Azure Emperor, shook his head. "It's not that no one believed him. They were just unwilling to believe it."

The Scarlet Emperor glanced at Ling Weiyang and asked, "Are you speaking up for him?" "I only speak the truth."

The Scarlet Emperor did not harp on the matter. Instead, he said, "Emperor Tu Wei was a new divine emperor. His strength was unfathomable, and he also had the sacred relic, the Soul Searching Bell. The fact that he was able to kill Tu Wei shows that his cultivation didn't fall behind after all these years."

Ling Weiyang said, "That being said, he's nowhere to be found. The battle with Tu Wei wasn't easy. I suspect he's hiding somewhere to recuperate."

The Scarlet Emperor asked, "How difficult is it to find him?"

Then, the duo sighed.

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Ling Weiyang did not continue on the topic. Instead, he pointed in the direction of Princess Mulberry and asked, "Are you sure you don't want to ask her? I believe that the Unholy One has gone to all the Pillars of Destruction."

The Scarlet Emperor hesitated.

Ling Weiyang said, "Stop hesitating."

Then, Ling Weiyang flew toward the icicle-like barrier.

The Scarlet Emperor sighed heavily before he followed suit.

In just a blink of an eye, the duo arrived near the lake.

Ling Weiyang asked with a smile, "Little girl, why don't you come out?"

As soon as Ling Weiyang's voice fell, Princess Mulberry appeared at the top of the icicle barrier. When she saw Ling Weiyang, the Azure Emperor, a hint of excitement could be seen in her eyes. However, when she saw the Scarlet Emperor standing next to Ling Weiyang, she became angry and disappeared immediately, acting as though she did not see or hear anything

Ling Weiyang and the Scarlet Emperor exchanged a look.

Finally, Ling Weiyang said, "Forget it. You should leave."

The Scarlet Emperor: "..."

"Don't just stand here. Otherwise, she won't appear," Ling Weiyang said, waving the Scarlet Emperor away.

"Unfilial daughter!" the Scarlet Emperor said with a scoff as he looked at the icicle barrier before flashing away.

Ling Weiyang could not be bothered with father-and-daughter conflict. After the Scarlet Emperor left, he said, "Little girl, you can come out now."

Princess Mulberry flashed and appeared in front of Ling Weiyang. She smiled and asked, "Grandpa Weiyang, why are you here?"

Upon hearing the way Princess Mulberry addressed him, Ling Weiyang smiled until his eyes were curved. Then, he said, "I'm here to see you." "Then, you have to come more often," Princess Mulberry said happily, "Or you can stay with me. I'm alone here so it's boring. It's been a long time since anyone came."

Ling Weiyang said, "There's something important I want to ask you. In recent years, is there anyone special who came to Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction?"

Princess Mulberry shook her head first before she nodded.

Ling Weiyang was overjoyed. He asked, "Who was it? Where's he now?"

"That person was very brave. He wasn't afraid of me at all. He brought a large group of people with him and fought with the Void Chest tribesmen for a long time. It took a lot of effort for him to kill the high priest of the Void Chest tribe," Princess Mulberry said.

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Ling Weiyang thought to himself, "That can't be the Unholy One."

After all, it would only take the Unholy One one finger to deal with the entire Void Chest tribe.

Princess Mulberry continued to say with a smile, "That person was very interesting. I asked him to beg me and I would help him, but he refused to beg me. He was even more stubborn than you."

“???”

Ling Weiyang laughed and chided half-heartedly, “Impudent.” Then, he continued to ask, “What’s so special about him?”

“Him? His disciple was recognized by the Pillar of Destruction,” Princess Mulberry said. She looked around before she came to Ling Weiyang’s side and said tentatively, “Grandpa Weiyang, I suspect his disciple has the Great Void Seed.”

Ling Weiyang’s expression darkened. “Really?”

“It’s just a guess,” Princess Mulberry said with a giggle.

Although it was just a guess, it was a piece of information that Ling Weiyang valued very much. At the same time, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong appeared in his mind. He had taken a liking to them because his instincts told him the duo possessed the Great Void Seeds. He wondered if those two were related to the people Princess Mulberry spoke about.

In the abyss.

Clack!

Lu Zhou opened his eyes when heard a crips noise. His 26th Birth Chart had been activated. The process was much smoother than he had imagined.

“The power of the earth actually has such a miraculous effect,” Lu Zhou said, delighted.

However, he soon faced a problem. Where should he pass his Birth Trial? Now that he had 26 Birth Charts, after activating another four Birth Charts, he would have to pass another Birth Trial. If he could not get out, how could he pass the Birth Trial?

After a moment, Lu Zhou tried flying out of the abyss. In the end, he was still stopped by the power of the earth and could not leave.

He returned to his original position before he looked up. In fact, it was not bad to cultivate here. The only thing he was worried about was his disciple. He had not returned for such a long time, he could not help but wonder how they were.

Lu Zhou used the power of sight to observe his disciples. His disciples were cultivating obediently in Fragrant Valley. However, he sighed when he discovered his two eldest disciples were not there. However, since their cultivation was not low, he felt more at ease.

After cutting off the power of sight, Lu Zhou brought his blue avatar out. Then, he brought a life heart out from the Vast Sky Bag and activated the next Birth Chart.

Chapter 1555 Exposed (2)

“Do I need to pass the Birth Trial after activating the sixth Birth Chart for the blue avatar?” Lu Zhou wondered out loud.

Previously, when he embedded the life heart into the Birth Palace of the blue avatar, it was not as painful compared to the golden avatar. It was slightly similar to Little Yuan’er situation.

The blue avatar could be considered a free avatar since its color could change. Its current color was gold with blue electric arcs flashing around it. Its limbs could also be detached and used independently.

This time, there was no pain as well when the life heart was embedded into the blue avatar's Birth Palace. In this regard, it was better than Little Yuan'er. It was too heaven-defying.

"As expected..."

Fortunately, Lu Zhou had enough lifespan. In the end, the lifespan the blue avatar used to activate the Birth Chart could almost be offset by his golden avatar. He would have to accumulate Reversal Cards in the future to make up for this. With enough merit points, he was not worried.

Looking at the smooth activation of his blue avatar's Birth Chart, he sighed. "I'm afraid I won't be able to leave for a while."

Lu Zhou brought his Upgrade Card out again. There was no better time or place to use it than now.

"100 years... Let's do it..."

"Use."

"Ding! System upgrading." "Ding! All item cards are temporarily on cooldown."

With that, Lu Zhou entered a meditative state. His senses shut down immediately. It was as though he had entered another world that was similar to the abyss, but also different.

He soared in the galaxy as though he was looking for something. In the endless darkness dotted with spots of light, there was nothing for a long time until he eventually saw the familiar golden merit stone.

Time waited for no one.

In just a blink of an eye, 30 years had passed.

Over the past 30 years, the Qin Yuan did her best to help the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion pass their Birth Trials.

During this time, only Conch did not pass her Birth Trial. First, she did not need to pass her Birth Trial in such a harsh environment. Second, she was still a distance away from her fourth Birth Trial.

During this time, they also kept in contact with Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong. No one knew how they passed their Birth Trials.

In the morning.

With Hua Yin's support, Chen Fu walked toward the circular platform. His hair was now completely white, and his condition was clearly declining. He trembled as he walked.

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"I can only waste my cultivation to buy more time," Chen Fu said, "As long as Brother Lu doesn't return, I won't give up."

Hua Yin asked, "Master, why are you doing this?"

Chen Fu was about to die, but the Qin Yuan had used the divine soul pearl to absorb his cultivation and transferred a part of the damage Ming Xin caused him to herself. She was a Saint Slayer so she could rely on her ability to recover. However, that was not the case for Chen Fu, hence, his cultivation was lost.

When Chen Fu arrived at the circular platform, everyone greeted him.

Chen Fu looked at the concerned Qin Yuan and asked, "Are you still worried?"

The Qin Yuan nodded and said, "It has been 30 years. Even if we hide, with Great Void's ability, they'll find us soon. The Scales of Justice isn't an ordinary item."

"You're saying we have to move?" Chen Fu asked.

"Something like that..."

"Brother Lu has yet to return," Chen Fu said.

"We don't have to worry about Pavilion Master Lu. The most important thing now is to take care of ourselves."

"Then, what do you think we should do?"

"The cultivation of the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion is improving incredibly fast. Over the next period of time, we'll have a few more Saints. This will elicit a reaction from the Scales of Justice. At that time, we have to separate the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion and let them wander the nine domains so that they won't be discovered," the Qin Yuan said.

Chen Fu nodded. It was indeed a good idea.

At this moment, Little Yuan'er flew over from afar. She hovered in the sky and looked at the Qin Yuan as she said, "I'm ready!"

The Qin Yuan said, "Alright, follow me."

The Qin Yuan reverted into its bee-like form and flew toward the center point. Before she left, she said, "The rest of you, wait here."

"Ninth Junior Sister, you can do it!"

"I didn't expect the first person to pass the Saint's Birth Trial to be Miss Ninth."

Everyone sighed emotionally.

During the journey, the Qin Yuan told Little Yuan'er about the dangers in the depths of Fragrant Valley and the way to pass the Birth Trials.

"After you enter, you'll be besieged by all kinds of illusions. You only need to remember one thing: they're all fake. The state of mind is the most important thing to becoming a Saint. The time you take to pass the Birth Trial usually represents your talent in comprehending the Great Dao in the future," the Qin Yuan explained.

"Alright, I understand," Little Yuan'er said as she nodded repeatedly.

“If you feel uncomfortable, try to think about something else to distract yourself.”

“Is it okay to think about food?”

“Yes.”

“What about drinking?”

“That’s fine as well.”

“Alright, I understand.”

After crossing the center point, the duo landed at the entrance to the depths of Fragrant Valley.

The Qin Yuan pointed at the entrance and said, “You can go in from there.”

“Okay.”

Swoosh!

Before the Qin Yuan could speak again, Little Yuan’er rushed into the depths of Fragrant Valley.

The Qin Yuan: “???”

She raised her hand and said in a daze, “I, I still have something important to say, I’m not done yet!”

While the Qin Yuan was still in a daze, Little Yuan’er had already disappeared from sight.

The Qin Yuan quickly leaped into the air to catch up. She was an ancient Saint slayer, after all. Her speed was not something Little Yuan’er could compare to. As such, it did not take long before she saw Little Yuan’er one-third into the depths of Fragrant Valley. She nodded and said to herself, “As expected of the disciple the Unholy One is most proud

of!”

The Qin Yuan knew about Little Yuan’er monstrous talent. It was not surprising to her that Little Yuan’er easily reached one-third of the depths of Fragrant Valley.

Little Yuan’er hummed a little tune happily as she walked

The Qin Yuan was puzzled. “No illusions?”

Little Yuan’er suddenly came to a halt and looked around suspiciously. She did not see anything strange. The surroundings were quiet and looked very safe. Then, she muttered to herself over and over again, “These are fake. Green-haired monster, yellow-haired monster, black-haired monster...”

The Qin Yuan nodded. “As expected, she’s besieged by the illusions.”

Little Yuan’er conjured up those scary monsters in her mind, but she felt that they were useless. She continued humming a little tune as she skipped forward.

The Qin Yuan: “...”

In less than 15 minutes, Little Yuan’er was already halfway into the depths of Fragrant Valley.

Little Yuan'er stopped and remembered what the Qin Yuan said. So she muttered to herself again, "Everything is fake. Yellow-haired monster, green-haired monster, black-haired monster..."

The Qin Yuan was speechless. Most people's illusions were of their inner demons, but why was the little girl in front of her seeing all kinds of colorful and furry monsters? She continued to observe Little Yuan'er.

Little Yuan'er speed was getting faster and faster.

The Qin Yuan: "???"

Little Yuan'er felt she was too slow so she began to run. When she reached the final quarter of the area, she suddenly stopped and flipped in the air. Then, golden seals erupted from her body as she used the Seven Stars Cloud Treading Steps to dodge everywhere.

Realization finally dawned on the Qin Yuan. "The real illusions only came now?"

'What a heaven-defying talent!'

Little Yuan'er danced back and forth in the sky; her expression would change from time to time.

The Qin Yuan muttered under her breath, "If she can defeat her inner demons within two hours, it'll be amazing..."

Just as the Qin Yuan's voice fell, the formation in the surroundings lit up.

The surrounding energy converged and lifted Little Yuan'er up.

Little Yuan'er did not resist and slowly rose into the air. A satisfied smile could be seen on her face. The Nirvana Sash wrapped around her waist loosely, forming an oval-shaped as it hung down her back.

The energy continued to gather as the wind and clouds stirred. Soon enough, the energy surged into Little Yuan'er's Dantian's sea of

Qi.

The Nirvana Sash fluttered in the air as Little Yuan'er began to glow.

Upon seeing this, the Qin Yuan exclaimed, "Saint Light!"

Everything happened so fast that even the Qin Yuan, an ancient Saint slayer, could not even react. She looked at Little Yuan'er that glowing with Saint Light in confusion as she muttered, "This, this is it?"

In front of the Sacred Temple.

Creak!

The Scales of Justice emitted a noise that was different from usual.

A figure appeared, looking down at the Scales of Justice.

Over the past 30 years, the Scales of Justice did not make such a distinct movement even with the imbalance.

“Wen Ruqing, Hua Zhenghong, Guan Jiu, Zui Chan.”

Four figures appeared almost at the same time.

“Your orders, Your Majesty?”

“Pass down the order. A Great Void Seed has appeared. Find it quickly!”

“Yes!”

Chapter 1556 Qi Sheng, the New Hall Commander

After the four figures disappeared at the same time, Ming Xin reached out, and the Scales of Justice, which was more than 100 feet in size, squeaked before it shrank and shot into his hand, suffused with a faint mysterious light. After he clenched his hand, it vanished.

At this time, a person walked over and bowed. “Your Majesty, the new commander of Tu Wei Hall is here”

“Let him in,” Ming Xin said calmly with a faint smile on his face.

Soon after, a man wearing a red mask and a fine robe walked into the hall. He bowed politely as he greeted, “Greetings, Your Majesty.”

Ming Xin nodded and asked, “You’ve just joined the Great Void not too long ago. Have you gotten used to it here?” The man replied with a smile, “Yes, I’ve gotten used to it.”

Ming Xin nodded in satisfaction before he said, “Since you joined the Great Void, you hardly participated in the Great Void’s affairs. However, now that you’re the Hall Commander of Tu Wei Hall, you should be more active.”

The man nodded and bowed. “Yes, Your Majesty.” After he straightened his back, he said, “I’m still too young, after all. Compared to the seniors in the Great Void, I’m truly inexperienced. Since I just joined not too long ago, I prefer to observe and learn first.”

The smile on Ming Xin’s face grew wider upon hearing these words. Then, he said, “So many years have passed, but I still don’t know your name.”

The finely dressed man replied, “I’m the seventh son in my family so my name is Qi Sheng.”

Ming Xin nodded. “Qi Sheng... People from the secular world like naming their offspring after their ancestors, however, your name is rather unique. It’s a good name.”

“When I was young, my family was poor. Only the rich would be meticulously named. I was just given the name Sheng and was called Qi Sheng because I was the seventh child.”

In the olden days, knowledge and culture were exclusive to the wealthy and the noble, after all. It was already good enough that the common folks could read a few words; most of them were illiterate. Hence, the naming of their child was carelessly done as well.

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Ming Xin rose to his feet and walked down the steps with his hands on his back, looking like an ordinary old man. To those who were none the wiser, they would not be able to imagine that the seemingly ordinary old man was the supreme representative of the Great Void, Great Void Emperor Ming Xin.

Ming Xin walked up to Qi Sheng and asked, "Do you know why I made you the new Hall Commander of Tu Wei Hall?"

Qi Sheng shook his head. "No."

Ming Xin said, "I've been silently observing you over the past 30 years. You're very talented and capable. Your talent in cultivation is even more outstanding. If I'm not mistaken, you should have the Great Void Seed."

Ming Xin stared at Qi Sheng intently after he finished speaking, trying to look a hint of surprise or nervousness on Qi Sheng's face.

However, Qi Sheng was calm. It was as though everything was within his expectations. He said with a smile, "Nothing can be hidden from Your Majesty. Indeed, I possess the Great Void Seed."

Ming Xin said, "It's as hard as ascending to the heavens to obtain a Great Void Seed. Many people are willing to sacrifice their lives just to obtain it. How did you obtain it?"

"You'll find it hard to believe."

"I believe you," Ming Xin said.

"Back then, when I wanted to start cultivating, I went around looking for a master. By chance, I met a crazy old man who gave me the Great Void Seed. In the beginning, I had no idea the Great Void Seed was so rare and something that people went crazy over. I didn't pay much attention to it. After consuming it, my stomach hurt for three days and three nights. I had diarrhea as well. In the end, I was bedridden for half a month."

Ming Xin smiled before he let out a long sigh. "Then, you really have to thank that old man."

"Everything is fated. We were probably fated. I haven't seen that old man since then," Qi Sheng said, effectively blocking any more questions.

"Fate..." Mings Xin said, "Not only do you have the Great Void Seed, but you're also a future supreme being of the Great Void. No wonder the White Emperor is so fond of you."

Qi Sheng said, "His Majesty, the White Emperor, saved my life so I am naturally grateful to him. He also recommended that I join the Great Void. In a way, he's like a father to me."

Ming Xi praised, "Being grateful is a rare quality. The White Emperor said you're quite talented so I want to test you." "I don't think I'm talented; I'm just a little clever," Qi Sheng replied modestly.

Ming Xin paced back and forth with his hands on his back. "500 years ago, the Pillars of Destruction gave birth to ten Great Void Seeds. The ten seeds were lost as soon as they reached maturity. The nine domains launched countless expeditions to the Pillars of Destruction. In order to protect the safety and stability of the pillars, the guardians of the Great Void went on a killing spree. Alas, the ten seeds were still not found." He paused and turned to look at Qi Sheng before he continued to say, "You have one

seed so the other nine are still missing. I have a feeling that the seeds are all about to appear. In your opinion, what should we do?"

Upon hearing this, Qi Sheng nodded and thought about it for a while before he said, "There are only three choices."

"Speak."

"First, we kill those who possess the seeds so they won't cause trouble. Second, capture them and take their seeds away. Third, make them submit to the Great Void," Qi Sheng said.

"In your opinion, what should we do?" Ming Xin asked.

"Make them submit," Qi Sheng replied.

"Tell me your reason."

"The first option is too vicious. Your Majesty is kind so it might not be viable to choose that option. Although the second option is not bad, after 500 years, the seeds should have already fused with their owners. Even if we manage to take the seeds back, the effects might not be as good. All things considered, the third option is the best," Qi Sheng said.

Ming Xin asked, "What if they refuse?"

The most difficult thing to control in this world is the human heart.

Ming Xin had naturally thought about these three options before. If he had to choose, he thought the first option was not bad.

Qi Sheng said with a smile, "How do we know if we don't try? If they really refuse, it's not too late to consider... the other option."

Ming Xin remained silent. He turned around and looked outside the hall. His expression was calm.

Qi Sheng bowed slightly and remained quiet.

After a while, Ming Xin suddenly asked, "Have you been to Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction?"

Qi Sheng remained calm as he said, "Yes."

"Were you recognized by Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction?"

"Yes..."

"The White Emperor truly treats you very well..." Ming Xin said.

"I'll never forget his kindness," Qi Sheng replied.

"Alright, you can leave now," Ming Xin said.

"Yes," Qi Sheng said before he respectfully left the hall.

Although the conversation was random and filled with twists and turns, Qi Sheng seemed to have responded very honestly and naturally.

After Qi Sheng walked out, two Silver Guards bowed at Qi Sheng and said, "Commander, do you want to return now?"

Qi Sheng looked at the sky and said, "I want to visit Chong Guang Hall."

The Silver Guard said, "Commander, Chong Guang Hall has long changed its name to Xihe Hall."

"Then, let's go to Xihe Hall."

The Silver Guard said, "The Master of Xihe Hall is also the Holy Maiden. Among everyone, she has the highest chance of becoming a supreme being. However, she's very aloof and not easy to get close to. Do you really want to visit the Holy Maiden?"

"Lead the way."

"Understood."

Chapter 1557 Capture Operation (1)

The Great Void was as vast and boundless as the Unknown Land.

The ten halls were located in ten different locations that coincided with the ten Pillars of Destruction. There were many runic passages that linked the ten halls to facilitate easy movement.

The Silver Guard led Qi Sheng to one of the runic passages.

Suddenly, Qi Sheng called out, "Wait."

The Silver Guard looked at Qi Sheng in confusion. "What are your orders, Commander?"

"I have a few questions that I need you to answer honestly," Qi Sheng said.

"I'm just an ordinary Silver Guard. I came to the Great Void from the black lotus domain 30 years ago. I don't know any more than you do," the Silver Guard said with a troubled expression.

Qi Sheng asked, "Was it really the Unholy One who killed Emperor Tu Wei?"

The Silver Guard was shocked. He looked to the left and the right. When he confirmed no one was around, he said, "Everyone says it was indeed the Unholy One who killed Emperor Tu Wei. However, this is the Great Void. The Unholy One is taboo here."

"Do you know the name of the Unholy One?" Qi Sheng asked.

The Silver Guard shook his head, indicating that he did not know.

Qi Sheng asked again, "Dao Saint Jiang has yet to return?"

"Previously, he went out with Emperor Tu Wei when Emperor Tu Wei met with a disaster. Hence, we still don't know if Dao Saint Jiang is dead or alive," the Silver Guard replied.

Qi Sheng sighed helplessly. "Dao Saint Jiang is so pitiful."

"Pardon?"

"It's nothing. Let's go."

The Silver Guard no longer said anything. As the new Hall Commander of Tu Wei Hall, he thought it was normal that Qi Sheng asked these questions to understand the basic situation of Tu Wei Hall.

Xihe Hall.

When the blue-clad female attendant saw Qi Sheng and the silver-armored guard flew over from afar.

“Qi Sheng of Tu Wei Hall requests to see Holy Maiden Xihe,” Qi Sheng said.

The blue-clad female attendant bowed at Qi Sheng and said, “I’ll inform the Holy Maiden. Please wait.”

It did not take long before the blue-clad female attendant returned and said, “Please come in.”

Qi Sheng and the Silver Guard walked into Xihe Hall.

Xihe Hall was majestic and tall. It was so tall that the top could not be seen. The hall was surrounded by mountains, and the sky above it was clear and bright. The Primal Qi here was rich as well. It was like paradise.

The interior of Xihe Hall was simple but elegant. It was mostly white, but it did not look sterile and cold. Instead, it looked rather warm.

Qi Sheng saw the elegant and dignified Lan Xihe standing calmly, waiting for him. He said, “Tu Wei Hall’s Qi Sheng greets the Holy Maiden.”

Lan Xihe said expressionlessly, “I heard that Tu Wei Hall has a new commander of the Silver Guards. It’s you?”

“Yes,” Qi Sheng replied.

With an air of superiority, Lan Xihe asked, “Why are you here?”

Qi Sheng replied, “Since I’m the new Hall Commander of Tu Wei Hall, it’s my duty to understand the ten halls and get to know everyone.”

Lan Xihe studied the man in front of her for a moment before she said, “Didn’t you join the Great Void about 30 years ago? After such a long time, you finally remembered to understand the ten halls and get to know everyone?”

“In the past, I didn’t have the qualifications nor the ability to do such a thing,” Qi Sheng said.

Lan Xihe scoffed. “So you think you’re qualified and capable now? I’m afraid you’ve overestimated yourself.”

Qi Sheng could clearly sense Lan Xihe’s hostility toward him. However, he was not angry. Instead, he said with a smile, “Why do you say that?”

“You’ve been in Tu Wei Hall for 30 years so you should know what happened to Emperor Tu Wei and Dao Saint Jiang, right?”

Lan Xihe did not have a good impression of Tu Wei Hall and was repulsed by it. This naturally extended to Qi Sheng even if he had just joined Tu Wei Hall not long ago.

“Of course, I know,” Qi Sheng said with a smile.

“Aren’t you afraid of making the same mistakes as them?”

Qi Sheng said, “I’m not afraid of making mistakes. However, I’m afraid of the fear of making mistakes preventing me from moving forward.”

Lan Xihe laughed. Then, she asked, “Do you know your responsibility?”

“Responsibility?”

“Every Hall Commander is a future Hall Master. They also have the highest chances of becoming supreme beings in the future. Once you become a supreme being, you’ll have countless responsibilities.”

“Such as maintaining the balance of the world and guarding the Pillars of Destruction?” Qi Sheng asked.

“Something like that,” Lan Xihe replied. A hint of uncertainty could be heard in her voice when she spoke. After so many years, she truly did not know what her purpose was either.

Seeing that Qi Sheng did not speak, Lan Xihe asked again, “Don’t you agree?”

“Dunzang’s Pillar of Destruction has already collapsed. The remaining nine pillars will collapse sooner or later. When that time comes, what are our responsibilities?” Qi Sheng asked. His words were rather shocking.

Lan Xihe frowned slightly. This topic was taboo in the Great Void. She did not expect the newcomer in front of her to be so bold. If it were in the past, she would have ordered him to leave. However, after the collapse of Dunzang’s Pillar of Destruction, she had grown curious about this matter.

“It’s only a matter of time before the others collapse?” Lan Xihe asked, feigning a confused expression.

Qi Sheng said, “In fact, you already have an answer in your heart, right? Why are you still lying to yourself? The Pillars of Destruction are crumbling from age. They’re relying on the restorative power of the earth to remain standing.”

“Even if they’re going to collapse sooner or later, we still have to do our parts until then,” Lan Xihe said.

“The Holy Maiden is right,” Qi Sheng said. After a pause, he asked, “Have you been to the Unknown Land?”

“Of course,” Lan Xihe replied.

“I’ve been there as well. His Majesty, the White Emperor, once took me to the ten Pillars of Destruction,” Qi Sheng said.

“That’s nothing to show off,” Lan Xihe said with a frown. She felt that the young man in front of her was quite superficial. Moreover, not only had she been to the Unknown Land, but she had gone there often.

Qi Sheng smiled indifferently and asked, “Don’t you think the Unknown Land is too dark?”

“Too dark?”

Chapter 1558 Capture Operation (2)

The environment in the Unknown Land had always been harsh and dark.

Qi Sheng stood straight as he said calmly and confidently, "It has been night there for 100,000 years. I think the morning sun should rise in that place."

Lan Xihe's eyes widened slightly upon hearing these words. After a moment of silence, she said in a lowered voice, "It's always been dark there. It's not easy to dispel the darkness."

"If that's the case, you can light up the dark yourself."

Qi Sheng was very clear about what he was saying, but he did not know what the other party's thoughts were.

Language was an art. The same words when said to different people could hold different meanings.

As for the blue-clad female attendant standing at the side, she could not understand the conversation at all. She looked at Qi Sheng with a puzzled expression. The light red mask on his face was carved with the patterns of flames.

Qi Sheng bowed slightly to Lan Xihe and said, "That's all. Take care."

Then, Qi Sheng turned around and left gracefully.

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After Qi Sheng left, the blue-clad female attendant muttered, "Is he crazy? What was he talking about?"

"Don't be rude," Lan Xihe said. "You didn't even tell him to leave, but he just left. He's too arrogant," the blue-clad female attendant said, dissatisfied.

"With his current status, his status isn't that much lower than mine," Lan Xihe said, "It's already good enough that he came here to express his goodwill and kept his attitude respectful."

"Master, I thought you hated everyone from Tu Wei Hall?" the blue-clad female attendant asked in confusion.

Lan Xihe did not respond to the question. At this moment, realization dawned on her. She asked, "What did he say at the end?"

"Take care?"

Not long after, the Sacred Temple released news to the ten halls about the reappearance of a Great Void Seed. Then, it ordered the ten halls to send people to capture the target. It gave the ten halls an approximate location: the twin green lotus domain.

Although it was only one of the nine domains, it was not small. Hence, a large number of people are needed to search for the Great Void Seed.

At the same time, to ensure the balance of the ten halls, all ten halls would send their people out.

The Great Void called this the Capture Operation.

Half a month later.

In Fragrant Valley.

The Qin Yuan, who was in human form, felt like she was going to have a mental breakdown. She looked at the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion and said, "You can pass the Birth Trials yourselves. Don't ask me anymore!"

"No. Didn't you say it's very difficult? I'm afraid this environment won't do. Something must be wrong," Mingshi Yin said.

The Qin Yuan felt like vomiting blood. She endured and said, "All of you have the Saint Light. There's nothing wrong."

Mingshi Yin nodded. "You have a point. Hmmm, it's easier than I thought."

"That's because you were recognized by the Pillar of Destruction," Chen Fu, who had just walked over from afar, said.

When everyone saw the white-haired and frail Chen Fu, they bowed to greet him.

Chen Fu said, "Congratulations."

"It's all thanks to Saint Chen's guidance," Mingshi Yin said with a smile.

"If your cultivation rises anymore, I won't have the ability to guide you anymore. At the very least, I didn't let your master down," Chen Fu said. Then, he turned around to glance at his disciples, causing them to blush in embarrassment.

Hua Yin, as Chen Fu's eldest disciple, rarely complained. However, this time, he could not help but mutter, "Master, you can't compare us to them. Our situation and talents are different."

Chen Fu looked at the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion and asked, "It's been 30 years. Who hasn't passed the Saint's trial?"

"Only Little Junior Sister."

Everyone looked at Conch.

Conch said apologetically, "I'm really sorry for dragging everyone down."

Zhou Guang, one of Chen Fu's disciples, muttered, "This is too unreasonable."

One had to know that for the longest time, Chen Fu was the only Saint in Great Han. However, now there was a group of Saints from the Evil Sky Pavilion. Saints were as common as dogs in the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Chen Fu said, "30 years... It's worth it..." After a moment, he said, "It's time to leave Fragrant Valley."

"Leave Fragrant Valley?"

Everyone was puzzled and surprised.

Little Yuan'er mumbled, "If we leave, I'm afraid master won't be able to find us when he returns."

“Not only do you have to leave, but you can stay together. You have to split evenly between the nine domains to maintain the balance. It’s impossible for so many Saints to gather and to not be discovered.”

The Qin Yuan chimed in, “Saint Chen is right. You have to leave. The Scales of Justice, the sacred relic in the Great Void, can sense energy and locate you. The faster you leave, the better it’ll be.” Then, she flew up and said, “There’s no time to lose. I’ll send everyone off.”

“It’s so urgent?” Zhu Honggong scratched his head. “To be honest, this place is quite nice.”

Mingshi Yin glared at him and said, “Cut the crap. Let’s go now!”

Chen Fu said, “Everyone from the Autumn Dew Mountain will stay here.”

“Understood.”

With that, everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion followed the Qin Yuan and flew up.

At this moment, Mingshi Yin said, “Wait for me. I almost forgot someone.”

Mingshi Yin flew into the ancient building and soon returned with Jiang Wenxu.

Without his cultivation, Jiang Wenxu had aged like an ordinary person. If it were not for his good foundation, he would have long died of old age in this place.

Finally, everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion was in the air. They did not leave immediately. Instead, they bowed at Chen Fu in unison.

“Take care.”

Chen Fu said, “Convey my message to your master. I’m afraid I won’t be able to wait for him. Tell him to visit my grave to have a chat with me.”

“Yes.”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Everyone flew away quickly.

When they were at the entrance of Fragrant Valley, it was still as calm as before.

At this time, the frail Jiang Wenxu said hoarsely, “You can’t escape. Just accept your fate. The Scales of Justice will definitely find you.” “Shut your stinky mouth,” Mingshi Yin said.

Jiang Wenxu cackled like a madman before he said, “You underestimated the Great Void. Didn’t I say it before? If they can kill him once, they can kill him again!”

Bang!

Mingshi Yin punched Jiang Wenxu, causing Jiang Wenxu to pass out

Zhu Honggong asked, “Fourth Senior Brother, why do you always knock him out? And why is he always so afraid when someone mentions the Unholy One?”

“He’s just a coward.” “How pitiful.”

Jiang Wenxu struggled to say, "If... If it weren't for the Unholy One, all of you... Would have long died."

"Bah! You're about to die, but you're still spouting nonsense! Do you think you're still powerful?" Little Yuan'er said.

"You!"

"Why aren't you dead yet?" Little Yuan'er asked, perplexed.

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"You're already so old. Your teeth have almost all fallen out. Your face is filled with wrinkles," Little Yuan'er said as she touched her smooth cheeks, "I haven't changed at all in 30 years. I really don't want to be like you. You're so ugly."

Jiang Wenxu grunted in pain. He felt his heart ache in anger, and he almost spat out blood.

At this moment, a huge halo appeared in the distant horizon. It spanned 10,000 feet, and many runes could be seen on it.

Zhao Hongfu, who recognized it at a glance, said, "It's the Great Void's runic passage. Let's go."

Everyone nodded and hurriedly left Fragrant Valley.

"Lu Wu, Cheng Huang, shrink," Mingshi Yin said.

Lu Wu and Chenghuang's cultivations had improved quite a bit over the years. With the nourishment of the Great Void Seeds from Lu Zhou's disciples, they were infinitely close to becoming divine beasts. The two of them quickly shrank. After all, a large target would be easily discovered.

After that, the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion quickly returned to Autumn Dew Mountain. After resting for a while, they rushed to another runic passage.

When they stood in front of the runic passage, they began to discuss among themselves.

"Let's return to the Evil Sky Pavilion first. At that time, we'll decide where each of us should go. What do you think?" Mingshi Yin asked.

"Good idea! We've not been there for a long time," Little Yuan'er said.

As soon as Little Yuan'er's voice fell, a burst of light appeared.

"Who's there?"

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The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion looked around warily. They realized the light had come from the side of the runic passage.

"Let's go and have a look."

When they came to the light source, they looked at it in confusion.

“What’s this?”

Zhao Hongfu looked at it for a moment before she brought out the Magistrate Brush and drew a few strokes.

When the light dissipated, a sentence appeared: You can’t escape.

Chapter 1559 You Can’t Escape

Everyone gathered and looked at the words with strange expressions on their faces.

Meng Changdong, the Guardian of the Evil Sky Pavilion, looked at the words for a moment before he asked suspiciously, “Does the Great Void know we’d use the runic passage here?”

“That can’t be it,” Mingshi Yin said, “If it were the Great Void, there’s no need for them to be so mysterious. They would’ve directly sent people here to capture us.”

“Perhaps, they left similar messages in many places to intimidate us?” Meng Changdong said.

Yan Zhenluo said, “Guardian Meng has a point. No matter what, we should return to the Evil Sky Pavilion first.”

Everyone nodded before they hurried into the runic passage.

15 minutes later.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion appeared in the runic passage outside of the northern pavilion.

Due to the imbalance, Golden Court Mountain was no longer as lush as it used to be. It looked a little desolate.

Since it had been uninhabited for a long time, the pavilions were overgrown with weeds.

As soon as they stepped out of the runic passage, another burst of light appeared.

Zhao Hongfu brought the Magistrate Brush again and drew a few strokes on the glowing runes. Similar to before, another sentence appeared: You can’t escape.

“Heh! What a dirty trick! Which bast*rd is trying to intimidate us? Show yourself!” Mingshi Yin said loudly.

As expected, there was no response.

“This means that someone has been here. We must be careful.”

Everyone nodded.

The Left and Right Envoys, the Guardians, and the others flew toward the northeastern, southwestern, and northern pavilions and circled them before they returned.

“There’s no one!”

“I didn’t find anyone!”

It was empty in the Evil Sky Pavilion.

“Whether this is a trick from the Great Void or not, the most important thing now is to separate as soon as possible,” Yan Zhenluo said.

Zhu Honggong asked, “Do we really have to separate?”

Zhu Honggong’s expression froze before he burst into tears. He wailed, “I can’t bear to part with all of you!”

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“Get lost!”

“Go away! Don’t stick so close to me! Your face is covered with snot! Disgusting!”

“???”

Zhu Honggong stopped crying and asked, “Aren’t you sad at all?”.

‘No one cares at all! No one loves me!’

Finally, Zhu Honggong said, “Why don’t I go to the yellow lotus domain?”

The overall strength of the yellow lotus domain was quite low. Even if they followed the golden lotus domain’s method of severing the lotus, the cultivation would still take a long time. With this, any one of them who went there would naturally have an easy time there.

“You just want to be a local tyrant there. I’ll go to the yellow domain instead,” Mingshi Yin said.

‘Is there anyone who doesn’t want to go to a good place?’

“Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother would definitely be willing to stay in the twin lotus domains.”

The twin lotus domains had the highest number of experts among the nine domains so it would not be boring for the duo to stay there.

Ye Tianxin said, “I’ll return to the White Tower Council.”

The White Tower Council was located in the white lotus domain and could be considered Ye Tianxin’s territory.

“I’m afraid that won’t do. The White Tower Council belongs to the Great Void’s Lan Xihe. Going there is like entering the tiger’s den.”

For a moment, everyone was in a dilemma. They did not know how to select who goes where.

There were good and bad places. Everyone naturally wanted to go to the good places, and no one wanted to go to the bad places.

Since Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong, the two eldest disciples, were not around. No one could control the situation.

“According to the rules of the Evil Sky Pavilion, if the Pavilion Master’s not around, then the Left and Right Envoys can make the decisions as well...”

With this, everyone turned to look at Yan Zhenluo and Lu Li. The duo might look young and not as old as the four elders, but their experience was superior to the four elders.

Yan Zhenluo smiled and said, “Draw lots.”

“Draw lots?”

This was the fairest way, and no one would be able to complain about unfairness.

“I agree,” Duanmu Sheng said.

“What about the others?” Yan Zhenluo asked.

Before Lu Zhou’s disciples could respond, Qin Naihe suddenly raised his head and looked at the western horizon before he said, “Let’s not talk about it now. Someone’s approaching.”

“No way! You can sense them?”

Over the years, Qin Naihe’s cultivation had improved greatly as well. Although he was not as fast as Lu Zhou’s disciples, his improvement was still significant. He flew up in the sky. After a moment, he said, “It’s someone from the Qin clan.”

As expected, a figure flew over and appeared above the Evil Sky Pavilion.

“Venerable Master Qin?” Qin Naihe was slightly surprised. When he recovered, he bowed slightly. The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion looked up. It was indeed Qin Renyue.

Qin Renyue looked at everyone with a hint of anxiety on his face as he said, “Yu Shangrong asked me to come over and receive everyone.”

“Second Senior Brother?”

“He should be training in the Unknown Land and won’t be back for a while. I already heard about the Evil Sky Pavilion’s situation. Since Brother Lu is my friend, I can’t just do nothing,” Qin Renyue said before tossing a piece of paper out.

The paper fell in front of everyone, and they saw a sentence on it: You can’t escape.

“So you’re the one behind this?!” Zhu Honggong said as he pointed at Qin Renyue.

“You’ve misunderstood. I received this note about a month ago. It was pasted on the runic passage leading to the Evil Sky Pavilion,” Qin Renyue said.

Zhu Honggong cursed, “Which bast*rd is behind this? If you have the guts, show yourself!”

“Stop cursing. Hurry up and leave!” Qin Renyue said.

“It’s still problematic if all of us go to the green lotus domain. We’ll be discovered by the Great Void. We have to split up,” Qin Naihe said.

“Split up?” Qin Renyue was confused.

Qin Naihe said truthfully, “The Evil Sky Pavilion is no longer the same as before. Almost all of the Pavilion Master’s disciples are Saints now.”

Qin Renyue: “???”

Qin Renyue’s eyes widened in shock as an incredulous expression appeared on his face. However, when he calmed down, he thought it was only natural. After all, all of them had the Great Void Seeds. Let alone Saints, they would all become supreme beings in the future.

Seeing that they were wasting time, Mingshi Yin said, “Let me decide. Third Senior Brother, you go to the purple lotus domain. Great Saint Duamu was highly respected in the purple lotus domain’s Great Shang, after all. I’ll go with Venerable Master Qin and stay in the green lotus domain. Fifth Junior Sister will stay in Great Yan, and Sixth Junior Sister will go to the white lotus domain. Although the White Tower Council was used by the Great Void to maintain the balance, that’s all in the past. As for Seventh Junior Brother...”

Mingshi Yin paused briefly at this point before he continued to say, “Eighth Junior Brother, you’ll go to the yellow lotus domain. Ninth Junior Sister, please go to the black lotus domain, and Little Junior Sister will go to the red lotus domain. I’ll tell Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother to go to the twin lotus domain.”

Everyone nodded.

Qin Renyue said, “The rest will stay in the Evil Sky Pavilion.”

In fact, the Great Void did not care about the others at all. They only cared about the Great Void Seeds.

The Great Void was unaware that all the ten Great Void Seeds were in the Evil Sky Pavilion, after all.

“Follow the plan, and set off separately,” Mingshi Yin said.

Duanmu Sheng looked at Little Yuan’er and asked, “Ninth Junior Sister, are you afraid?”

Little Yuan’er replied with a smile, “I’m not afraid.”

“You’re all grown up. Since master, your senior brothers, and your senior sisters aren’t by your side, you have to take care of yourself,” Duanmu Sheng said.

The four elders looked at Little Yuan’er as well. They watched her grow up little by little. From an innocent little girl to an adult, they watched her. After so many years, things had changed. All of them treated her like their child.

“Girl, why don’t we go with you?” Pan Litian asked.

Duanmu Sheng nodded. “That’s a good idea.”

Little Yuan'er was definitely strong enough to survive on her own, but with her ways of doing things, she still needed the help of the elders. Hence, she said, "Alright!"

Now that everyone was about to part, they were besieged by a sense of loneliness and nervousness. After all, they had been together for so long.

At this moment, Lu Li said, "Since we have nothing to do in the Evil Sky Pavilion, why don't we split up as well, following the Pavilion Master's disciples?"

"Good idea!"

The others readily agreed and quickly decided which disciple to follow.

After 15 minutes, the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion saluted each other.

"Take care!"

"Take care."

With that, they entered different runic passages that would lead them to their respective destinations.

Chapter 1560: The Beginning of the Ascension to the Sky (1)

Mingshi Yin naturally did not forget to tell Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong about how they had split up.

Since Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong bore the marks of the Azure Emperor, they had been in the Unknown Land, hoping to find their master to remove the marks. After receiving Mingshi Yin's message, the duo did not waste time and rushed to the twin lotus domains.

Strangely, over the past 30 years, the Azure Emperor did not come to look for the duo at all.

...

The Sacred Temple in the Great Void.

Ming Xin stood in the hall and looked outside.

Wen Ruqing flashed and appeared in the hall. Then, he said, "Your Majesty, the ten halls of the Great Void have sent people to the designated locations in the twin lotus domains. They've searched the area within 10,000 miles but did not find those with the Great Void Seeds."

Ming Xin seemed to have expected this. "I've already expected them to make a move first. That's why I told you to leave as quickly as possible. I didn't expect them to move even quicker."

Wen Ruqing said, "If that's the case, please use the Scales of Justice to find them again, Your Majesty."

Ming Xin flicked his sleeve, bringing out the Scales of Justice.

The Scales of Justice hovered in front of Ming Xin, suffused with a faint light. It only tilted slightly and did not point in any specific direction.

Wen Ruqing frowned upon seeing this. "How cunning of them."

At this time, another figure appeared in the hall. It was a seductive woman, like an enchanting flower, dressed in red. She said, "Greetings, Your Majesty."

"Hua Zhenghong, what is it?" Ming Xin asked, gesturing for Hua Zhenghong to speak.

"Nine Great Void Seeds are still lost. After so many years, those who possessed the seeds should've become Venerable Masters at the very least. If the world was still balanced, Your Majesty's Scales of Justice would definitely be able to find them. However, since the imbalance is affecting the Scales of Justice, it's a little difficult to sense the changes between heaven and earth."

Wen Ruqing said mockingly, "You speak so much, but your words are nonsense. These are things we already know."

Hua Zhenghong was not angry. She continued to say, "The ten halls of the Great Void are even more anxious than us about this."

Ming Xin flipped his hand, and a round compass appeared. The needle on the compass spun wildly.

"This is called the Compass of Conservation. I used a part of the Scales of Justice to refine this. Give it to the ten halls."

Hua Zhenghong had been waiting for this item. She smiled. She knew Ming Xin had made two preparations.

Meanwhile, Wen Ruqing looked at the Compass of Conservation silently.

After receiving the Compass of Conservation, Hua Zhenghong hurriedly left.

Although the Compass of Conservation could not compare to the Scales of Justice since it did not have any destructive power, it could sense the shifts in balance in the nine domains. In order to find the Great Void Seeds, Ming Xin had forged the compass 100 years ago.

Five days later.

In a dilapidated temple in the black lotus domain.

"Elders, why aren't we staying in the city? Why are we hiding in the wilderness?" Little Yuan'er asked, dissatisfied with the four elders' arrangements.

Pan Litian replied, "Little girl, it'd be harder for us to escape if we stay in the city."

"Escape?" Little Yuan'er was speechless.

"Times have changed. We have to be a little cowardly," Pan Litian explained,

"Every two days, we'll have to switch locations to avoid being found by the Great Void."

Little Yuan'er mumbled, crestfallen, "You mean to say that before master returns, we have to live in exile?"

"Uh..." Pan Litian smiled awkwardly before he said, "It's true that we have to move around. However, I wouldn't say we're living in exile. It's more like a strategic shift..."

Little Yuan'er had no choice but to accept this reality. She sat on the steps and rested her chin on her hands. She looked down the mountain and muttered to herself, "When will master return?"

Zuo Yushu, who was standing nearby, held the Coiling Dragon Staff and said with a smile, "Girl, instead of thinking about troublesome things, why don't you accompany me to cultivate?"

"No, it's boring."

"How are you going to improve if you don't cultivate?"

"I've always been like this," Little Yuan'er replied.

'I've been dealt a heavy blow, but I asked for it myself,' Zuo Yushu thought to herself before she found a place nearby to cultivate.

In the afternoon, a huge flying chariot appeared in the northern sky of the temple. The flying chariot spanned thousands of feet, and it flew toward the temple like a fierce beast.

The four elders rushed out of the temple. When they found Little Yuan'er, they said urgently, "Let's go!"

The four elders took up four positions and flew to the south.

Little Yuan'er looked back at the flying chariot in the sky and said, "Maybe they didn't come for me?"

"It's good to be overcautious."

"Alright."

The five of them flew over the mountains and landed in a jungle, avoiding the flying chariot.

As soon as Little Yuan'er landed, she said helplessly, "Without master, we can only run away."

When night fell in the black lotus domain, a gust of cool wind blew over.

Perhaps, it was due to the imbalance, there were hardly any stars in the sky. Even then, it was still a beautiful sight.

Little Yuan'er, who was looking at the sky, suddenly asked, "Elder Pan, what if my master.."

"Girl, don't talk nonsense," Pan Litian interjected immediately, not allowing

Little Yuan'er to finish her words.

Little Yuan'er stuck her tongue out.

Pan Litian continued to say, "Everything is predestined. Have a good rest. We'll look for another place tomorrow morning."

The next morning.

The five people heard buzzing noises.

"Let me take a look," Zuo Yushu said as soon as she heard the sound of energy resonance. She flew up to the top of a tree and looked in the direction of the sound. A frown appeared on her face instantly as she muttered, "A flying chariot?"

It was the same huge flying chariot from before.

Zuo Yushu landed and said decisively, "We have to leave now."

With that, the five flew away again. They followed the mountains and forests, flying about 1,000 miles south before they landed at the foot of a mountain..