

Disciples 1571

Chapter 1571: Looking Forward to Eternal Life

Little Yuan'er nodded. She was delighted to hear this.

Shang Zhang's subordinate said, "Tell me their names and locations. I'll pick them up in three days."

Little Yuan'er replied excitedly, "They're with the Azure Emperor, the Scarlet Emperor..."

Little Yuan'er stopped speaking when she saw Shang Zhang and his subordinate looking at her strangely.

"Of the two owners of Great Void Seeds that the Azure Emperor found; one's a swordsman and one's a saber wielder. Both of them are very mature and have a strong state of mind. They have a lot of battle experience as well. Ten years ago, when I visited the Azure Emperor, I saw two of them. They have the air of an expert. However, they didn't seem to get along very well; they bickered a lot. These two people... they're your senior brothers?" the subordinate asked.

Little Yuan'er nodded.

Shang Zhang frowned slightly as he asked, "The owners of the Great Void Seeds with the White Emperor are also your fellow disciples?"

Little Yuan'er nodded again.

Shang Zhang: "

Shang Zhang turned to look at Conch indifferently and asked, "So is Conch your senior sister?"

Conch raised her hand and said, "I, I... She... She's my senior sister."

As Conch spoke, her voice grew softer and softer. Her head was lowered like a child who had made a mistake.

Little Yuan'er smiled awkwardly as she said, "I didn't mean to hide this from you. There are too many bad people in the Great Void after all. However, since Your Majesty is good to us, I didn't want to hide it from you."

Shang Zhang was not angry. He was just surprised. In fact, if he had asked around in the nine domains, he would have easily found out about this.

However, as a divine emperor, he did not pay attention to such a trivial matter. To him, as long as he had the two girls, nothing else mattered.

At this time, Shang Zhang's subordinate asked again, "Could it be that all the owners of the Great Void Seeds are your fellow disciples?"

This question was just a test.

Little Yuan'er nodded honestly.

However, after nodding, Little Yuan'er felt something was not quite right. Hence, she shook her head and said, "I'm not familiar with Tu Wei Hall's Qi Sheng."

Shang Zhang said, "It was all thanks to his ideas that I was able to find you." "He's very annoying!" Little Yuan'er said.

"Why do you dislike him?" Shang Zhang asked. With the air of someone who had the world under his control, he spread his arms and said, "Isn't staying in this place much better than wandering around?"

Little Yuan'er scoffed before she said, "That's another matter. Indeed, this place is good. However, it has nothing to do with why I dislike him."

"You've become more and more eloquent over the years," Shang Zhang said with a chuckle.

When Shang Zhang recalled their earlier conversation, he asked, "So your master gave all of you the Great Void Seeds?"

Little Yuan'er nodded.

Shang Zhang's expression turned slightly grim as he said, "Even Ming Xin isn't sure he can take all of the Great Void Seeds. What was so special about your master?"

"I, I don't know how my master obtained them," Little Yuan'er said.

Shang Zhang's subordinate said, "600 years ago, the ten Great Void Seeds at the Pillars of Destruction matured at the same time. The nine domains planned many 'Great Void Expeditions, to the pillars. To protect the seeds, the Great Void sent many experts to the pillars. The nine domains' cultivators, who didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth, ended up quite tragically. In fact, most of the experts of the Great Void spent most of their energy dealing with the fierce beasts. After all, there is no lack of intelligent fierce beasts that coveted the seeds as well...

The subordinate's tone turned interrogative as he continued to say, "That aside, the distance between the pillars is quite far. The distance isn't something you can cover in a day or two. Even using the runic passage will still take some time. A divine emperor skilled in runes would still find it difficult to go to all ten pillars in a short time. How did your master do it?"

Little Yuan'er muttered, "I really don't know."

Shang Zhang looked at his subordinate, slightly angry. His meaning was very clear: who allowed you to speak to the little girl with such a tone?

The subordinate saw this and immediately lowered his head. He no longer dared to ask any questions.

Shang Zhang let out a long sigh and said, "No matter what, your master obtained all the seeds. He was indeed a rare talent. Alas, he left the world too early."

Little Yuan'er raised her hand and objected. "Qi Sheng isn't one of us!"

"There's no such thing as perfection in this world. Nine out of ten is amazing enough," Shang Zhang said.

Little Yuan'er wanted to say she had a Seventh Senior Brother who also possessed the Great Void Seed and that her master was indeed perfect.

However, in the end, she held back.

At the abyss in Dunzang.

Spots of light were still shining in the darkness of the abyss.

Even from the top, the dazzling spots of light could be seen.

At this moment, the ground began to tremble slightly, buzzing. The tremors soon traveled in all directions. Within a radius of 3,000 miles, the tremors grew stronger and stronger.

Although the imbalance was not over during the short period of peace, many fierce beasts had appeared in Dunzang after the collapse of the Pillar of Destruction. However, with this earthquake, they began to flee.

A huge number of fierce beasts could be seen stampeding away while flying beasts migrated in big groups in the sky.

In the abyss.

Electric arcs like lightning bolts from the heavens continued to surge into Lu Zhou's body.

His hair, eyes, eyebrows, and the divine mark robe were all cast in a blue light.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The power of the earth surged into his Dantian's sea of Qi.

Space distorted and time stopped for a moment before they returned to normal.

At this time, Lu Zhou suddenly opened his eyes. Then, a beam of dazzling light shot out from each of his eyes, piercing through the void in the abyss with an ear-piercing sound.

"Ding! System upgrade completed."

"Ding! Obtained Heavenly Scroll of the Heavenly Writing. After comprehending the Heavenly Scroll, your divine power will be upgraded into the divine Dao power."

"Ding! This is the system's final upgrade. After the host comprehends the Ultimate Heavenly Dao, the system will transform into the divine Dao power and become part of the host."

"Ding! The Eye of Truth has been removed. Host is compensated with one memory crystal."

"Ding! Rewarded with a simple ancient map."

"Ding! The Great Dao is formless. Please work hard."

Between heaven and earth, an endless stream of energy surged into Lu Zhou's body. He could acutely sense the indescribable power.

After an unknown amount of time, he rose to his feet in the air. He sorted his thoughts from the past 100 years. He had been in the abyss for 100 years, after all, and was without his senses. In other words, he needed to orient himself. After a long time, he finally recovered his composure.

Now that the system upgrade was completed, Lu Zhou opened the system immediately and looked at the tab for the Myriad Supreme avatar. Finally, the price was displayed: 5 million merit points.

Coincidentally, Lu Zhou's merit points had just exceeded 5 million.

"Purchase.

After so many years, he could finally purchase it.

"Ding! Used 5 million merit points."

Lu Zhou felt something was wrong. He purchased a Myriad Supreme avatar; how did he end up with a letter?

Lu Zhou lifted his hand, and a letter appeared with just a thought. He could clearly sense a strong will from the letter. It was clearly created by someone's mind.

Lu Zhou clenched his hand.

With that, the letter dissolved into spots of light that circled Lu Zhou like fireflies.

Soon after, a figure formed about ten feet in front of him. It was as tall as Lu Zhou, and its build was similar. However, its appearance could not be seen; it was blurry and rippled like water.

Lu Zhou frowned. "Who are you?"

The figure did not respond to Lu Zhou's question. Instead, it continued to ripple as it spoke disjointedly in a familiar voice.

"Final words. I have limited power now, but I want to leave a few words."

"Even the wise may not be able to solve the puzzle of the world."

"No one can guarantee that they'll become supreme beings."

"Supreme beings... control the most fundamental power in the world; the laws." "All the energy in the world will gather in the earth and enter the merit stone."

"All things have merit."

"The person who obtains this letter is already a supreme being. I hope you'll find the merit stone and break the shackles of heaven and earth.' look forward to eternal life..

Chapter 1572: The Unholy One's Memories

Following that, the figure disappeared.

Lu Zhou frowned. '5 million merit points just for a few disjointed superficial words? What a loss!'

In any case, he still managed to glean three pieces of important information:

One, the merit stone that he had seen in the Scripture of Sermons was very important. After the completion of the system upgrade, he obtained the Heavenly Scroll and those final words. The final words indicated that the system was related to the Unholy One.

Second, the merit stone was the key to breaking the heaven and earth shackles that had existed since time immemorial. The shackles in the golden lotus domain were just a small shackle that retrained the golden lotus cultivators by using their lack of lifespan. However, that shackle was broken with the severing of the lotus.

Third, eternal life. For a long time, he did not believe that humans could live forever. During this cultivation journey, his belief was only further strengthened. However, after receiving the letter and hearing the words 'looking forward to eternal life' , he was suddenly not certain.

No one understood the system more than he did, after all It was like a mysterious power. It could extend lives and grant supreme power.

If the Unholy One's words were true, they would have an earth-shattering impact on the cultivation world.

Everyone, humans and fierce beasts alike, knew in the past 100,000 years, and even in ancient times, about the law of conservation in regards to energy. Second, time would forever flow forward, not backward. Finally, death; no one could live forever.

However, if these three major rules were overturned, what would the consequences be?"

Lu Zhou recalled what he had said when he met Meng Zhang, the Azure

Dragon. At that time, he had said that if humans did not die, those at the bottom would have no chance to rise while powerful people would only grow more powerful. Was this really good?

Lu Zhou dismissed his complex thoughts for the time being. With just a thought, a memory crystal appeared in his hand.

Lu Zhou furrowed his brows as he looked at the memory crystal that looked like a luminous pearl.

"Does it hold the Unholy One's memories?"

With his previous experience with the Scripture of Sermons and the Resurrection Scroll, he knew the letter and the memory crystal had to belong to the Unholy One.

Lu Zhou thought about the past. From the time he obtained the Scrolls of Heavenly Writing, cultivated, became stronger, and to the incidents with Lu

Tiantong and the Unholy One. He felt that everything was inextricably linked to the Unholy One. Even the time he met Ming Ban, the divine lord, and Tu Wei had something to do with the Unholy One.

He looked at the memory crystal in his hand and said tonelessly, "Although I'm not the Unholy One, the world seems to need the Unholy One. Since this is the case, I'll be the Unholy One.'

He clenched his hand, and the energy from the memory crystal surged out.

In a sense, he was the Unholy One's successor. If not for the Unholy One, he would have died a long time ago.

Faces, battles, and various scenes flooded Lu Zhou's mind. Just like when he first transmigrated, scenes after scenes appeared. However, this time, it was different because he was more like a spectator.

He witnessed the changes of the Great Void over the past 100,000 years. He saw an expert fighting many supreme beings and killing four of them. He saw how the land was split apart by a mysterious force, and he saw the Lost Lands.

He witnessed the collapse of mountains and rivers before a new land emerged overnight. He saw countless lives falling into despair as sea beasts attacked humans.

Time flew by quickly.

After a while, the memories in his head finally disappeared. The memory crystal in his hand also turned into dust.

Lu Zhou inhaled deeply. Although only an hour had passed, it felt like 100 years.

For a moment, Lu Zhou thought he was the Unholy One. After a moment, he collected his thoughts. He shook his head, reminding himself he was not the Unholy One.

He looked up at the sky and muttered, "Unholy One, you can go in peace. I'll seek justice for you."

After that, Lu Zhou brought out the simple ancient map. After taking a look, he saw that the marked locations on the map were at the positions of the Heavenly Stems.

"What does this mean?" Lu Zhou was puzzled.

He studied every detail on the map. From top to bottom, a line of words could be seen on the bottom of the map. It read: Take back the life hearts.

The words were crooked and messy as though they were written in a hurry. In the midst of the words, there was a dark dot.

"Blood?" As a cultivator, Lu Zhou could tell instantly that it was a drop of blood. For some reason, he could imagine what a terrible state the Unholy One must be in when he wrote those words. How pitiful.

Lu Zhou put the simple ancient map into the Vast Sky Bag then he inhaled deeply.

He brought out his golden lotus and looked at the 26 bright Birth Charts. His Birth Palace was clearly stronger, and his limit had been completely opened. It was good; this meant he could continue to advance.

However, according to the letter, since he was able to obtain the letter, he was already a supreme being.

Could the 26 Birth Charts make up for the other unactivated ten Birth Charts and turn him into a supreme being? Was this not too exaggerated?

Lu Zhou had a feeling this had something to do with the blue avatar. With a flick of his sleeve, he brought the blue avatar out.

The blue avatar was not essentially golden. It looked dazzling with the electric arcs flashing around it.

“Hmm?”

Lu Zhou saw that it still had six Birth Charts. However, after cultivation for 100 years and the upgrade of the system, it had sprouted three more leaves.

Previously, it had eleven leaves. Currently, it had fourteen leaves and six Birth Charts.

“This...”

Every leaf after the tenth leaf was equivalent to six Birth Charts. This meant Lu Zhou’s blue avatar could be considered to have 30 leaves.

“Isn’t the highest number 13 leaves?”

The normal order was to first enter the Thousand Realms Whirling stage. For every activated 12 Birth Charts, one would sprout a leaf. After activating 24 Birth Charts, the 13th leaf would sprout. After activating 36 Birth Charts, one would become a supreme being.

However, Lu Zhou’s blue avatar had 14 leaves. Indeed, this cultivation path was very special and unique.

“I only need to activate all my Birth Charts now...”

Lu Zhou would require a lot of life hearts for this. He still needed 10 life hearts for his golden avatar, and he needed 30 life hearts for his blue avatar. All in all, he needed 40 life hearts. Moreover, all 40 life hearts had to be of the highest grade.

After a moment, Lu Zhou looked down into the abyss. It was still dark with spots of light lighting it.

“I’ll investigate further when I officially become a supreme being.”

Following that, Lu Zhou flew up like a shooting star toward the top of the abyss.

The power of the earth in the abyss surged immediately and formed a barrier that prevented him from leaving.

Lu Zhou maintained his speed and continued to charge upward. He could clearly feel that he had become stronger. When he arrived at the area where the pressure and the power were the strongest, he raised his hand. It was as though he had turned into a blade as the extremely pure divine energy shrouded his body. At the same time, a power that seemed capable of tearing the very fabric of space appeared in his hand as electric arcs flashed around his body..

Chapter 1573: I’m Very Angry (1)

The power in the abyss flowed into Lu Zhou’s Dantian’s sea of Qi. He tried with all his might to break free from the power, but it was no different than a stone stirring up a thousand waves in his body.

The power continued to surge in all directions, trying to suppress Lu Zhou.

“Avatar.”

A blue lotus appeared beneath Lu Zhou’s feet instantly. Fourteen leaves spun around, radiating light in all directions.

Following that, the avatar appeared and soared up along with Lu Zhou.

Buzz!

The incomparable powerful energy tore through space, and with a loud pop, energy rippled in all directions.

Lu Zhou and his avatar rushed past the area where the power was the strongest, finally obtaining freedom as he appeared in the sky.

Lu Zhou felt the fresh air and the gentle breeze. Despite the harsh environment in the Unknown Land, it was incomparably better than the dark stifling darkness of the abyss.

Lu Zhou was filled with energy and continued to fly upward.

“I’m free.”

Lu Zhou had never felt so excited about being free. Anyone would have felt the same if they were in his shoes. It felt good to soar in the sky.

He suddenly remembered something he overheard in his previous life: Life is precious, and love is even more precious, but both could be thrown away for freedom.

He had been bound in the abyss for 100 years. Now that he had regained his freedom, how could he not be excited?

He did not know how long he flew.

Meanwhile, the power from the abyss gradually receded into the abyss once they could no longer restrain Lu Zhou.

After flying for some time, he circled back to the crack where the Confinement Seal was wedged. He could not help but sigh at how reckless he had been back then to kill Tu Wei.

When he arrived near the Confinement Seal, he pressed his hand against it.

“Rise.”

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The Confinement Seal buzzed, trying to break free from the crack.

Rumble!

Stones were dislodged and kept falling down on both sides.

Bang!

The Confinement Seal broke free and shrank rapidly as it flew into Lu Zhou's hand. It had finally returned to its owner.

Lu Zhou surveyed his surroundings before he looked at the abyss. Although the Confinement Seal was gone, the abyss did not close up.

Lu Zhou flew up to the sky above the abyss, leaving behind a streak of blue and gold light.

Swoosh!

He looked down at Dunzang. During the past 100 years, Dunzang had been razed to the ground. Flowers and trees grew densely in the place.

The Pillar of Destruction at Dunzang was like a mountain now, formed from the rubble. It was entwined with vines.

Lu Zhou inhaled the air in the Unknown Land deeply.

"It's been 100 years..." Lu Zhou sighed.

After 100 years, even the seas would turn into mulberry fields.

He wondered how his wicked disciples were doing.

Since he transmigrated, the only thing he worried about was his disciples.

Lu Zhou stabilized his cultivation briefly. When he was done, he used the power of sight to observe his disciples.

However, he only saw mountains and rivers in the distance; he did not see his disciples.

"Hm?" Lu Zhou was puzzled. After trying again, he still saw the mountains and the rivers. He could even see the seedlings that had just sprouted in the

distance. The meridians in the trees and the Primal Qi in the air revealed themselves before his eyes.

'Did the power of sight become a vision-magnifying ability? After the system has been upgraded, it should be stronger. Why did it cancel this useful ability?'

Lu Zhou was very angry. No matter what, the power of sight should have improved greatly.

"Forget it. I hope they're fine."

Whoosh!

Lu Zhou landed next to the abyss. It felt good to have his feet on the ground. Perhaps, this was the greatest joy of being human.

He walked toward what was once Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction. After walking about 100 yards, he saw a tombstone. He frowned slightly and walked over. When he looked down, he saw the words on it: The grave of my friend, Lu Tiantong.

Although Lu Zhou was not Lu Tiantong, it was not hard to figure out that the tombstone was erected by Duanmu Dian.

'I've not even died yet, but this fellow had already erected a tombstone for me! What bad luck! Let's see how I deal with you later!'

Lu Zhou waved his hand casually.

Crash!

The tombstone was instantly reduced to rubble.

Then, he continued walking toward the Pillar of Destruction as he thought to himself. The existence of the tombstone meant that Duanmu Dian was still alive. During his fierce battle with Tu Wei, he really could not spare any energy to protect Duanmu Dian. At that time, he really did not know if Duanmu Dian was dead or alive.

When he arrived at the Pillar of Destruction, he flew around it and observed for a while before he confirmed that the pillar had truly collapsed.

After a moment, he sighed. 'If the sky truly collapses, will I be able to hold it

He raised his head and looked at the sky with a huge question mark in his heart.

After he collected his thoughts, he decided his next course of action was to look for his disciples.

He would also have to settle the accounts with the Great Abyss Land. Ming De was dead, and Jiang Wenxu had probably died sometime over the past 100 years.

'Ming Ban?' A name suddenly appeared in his mind. Then, he brought the Vast

Sky Bag out. With just a shake, a pile of bones fell out. Clearly, Ming Ban had died some time during the past 100 years in the Vast Sky Bag as well. Since his senses were sealed at that time, it was normal that he did not notice it.

Just as Lu Zhou was about to leave...

"Hurry up and look for it! We must find it!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

More than ten cultivators rushed over, flying at a low altitude.

Lu Zhou looked at them suspiciously. Who would be so bold as to come to Dunzang?

The cultivators' speed was not slow. Based on Lu Zhou's estimation, they should have passed about two Birth Trials..

Chapter 1574 I'm Very Angry (2)

In the nine domains, the cultivators' cultivation could be considered quite high.

However, in Lu Zhou's eyes, their speed was as slow as a tortoise.

When the ten cultivators rushed over, they finally saw Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou had been in the abyss for a long time. Although 100 years had passed, he did not show signs of aging. Only his hair and beard had grown longer. That was something that could not be helped. With his senses sealed, where would he find the time to take care of his appearance and image? However, the divine mark robe was still very clean. Since cultivators were unlike humans and rarely not secrete filth, he looked just like an old man with a long beard and long hair.

“There’s someone.”

The cultivators came to a halt in the air.

One of them asked, “Old sir, why are you here?”

They were all very vigilant.

Lu Zhou raised his head to look at them. “Who are you?”

The ten cultivators looked at each other for a moment before one of them answered honestly, “We’re here to hunt.”

“Hunt?” Lu Zhou was puzzled. “Duzang’s Pillar of Destruction has collapsed. Are there still fierce beasts around?”

That person said, “It’s been 100 years since the collapse of the pillar. Compared to the other nine Pillars of Destruction, this place is very safe. Indeed, there are usually no fierce beasts here. However, there’s one...”

“Oh?” Lu Zhou’s interest was piqued. “What kind of fierce beast?”

“Old sir, you didn’t see it?”

That person had been honest because he had been hoping to obtain information from Lu Zhou. Who knew Lu Zhou knew nothing about the fierce beast?

Lu Zhou shook his head.

With that, the person cupped his fists together at Lu Zhou before he said with a smile, “In that case, let’s part ways here.”

“Wait,” Lu Zhou called out in a dark tone.

“Old sir, do you have any other questions?”

“What kind of fierce beast?”

Lu Zhou’s tone was deep and sonorous, and his gaze was profound, causing people to shudder.

The person seemed to sense Lu Zhou’s displeasure so he said in a gentle tone, “Old sir, we only came here to hunt.”

Clearly, the person did not want to make an enemy out of Lu Zhou. Those who could travel freely in the Unknown Land were not simple, after all.

“Answer my question, and you’ll be safe,” Lu Zhou said tonelessly.

That person thought about it for a moment. In the end, he thought it was not a secret anyway so he said, "The fierce beast looks like a goat bathed in auspicious light."

"Whitzard," Lu Zhou said.

"Old sir, you're very knowledgeable. How admirable!"

Then, another person said, "This beast often appears in Dunzang. Ever since the pillar collapsed, it has been wandering in this place. Many cultivators would come here often to hunt it. However, it's very crafty and hard to capture."

Lu Zhou asked, "Where did you see Whitzard?"

The person pointed at the abyss. "Every other month, Whitzard would hover above the abyss and let out auspicious rain. Then, it would let out a sorrowful cry. We were waiting for this chance to capture it. Calculating the time, it should appear within these two days."

With 100 years, the humans had long understood Whitzard's habits. Alas, they were still unable to catch it.

After hearing those words, Lu Zhou called out softly. Although his voice was not loud, it spread far and wide, sweeping in all directions.

The ten cultivators were shocked. With this, how could they not tell the old man's cultivation base was not low?

Lu Zhou felt slightly disappointed when Whitzard did not appear. Although it seemed like he had endless supplies of divine power now, Whitzard had accompanied him through his most difficult time. How could he not be moved?

"I'll give you a piece of advice," Lu Zhou said calmly.

"Please speak, old sir."

"Give up on capturing Whitzard."

"Why?" The person was puzzled. Why could they not capture Whitzard? The old man was truly unreasonable.

At this moment, someone pointed in the distance and cried out, "Whitzard is here!"

Everyone looked over, pleasantly surprised.

This was not the first time they had seen Whitzard. They had chased after it countless times, but it was in vain. Whitzard's speed left them in the dust. Moreover, the Unknown Land was complex. It was truly difficult to capture it. However, this time, they saw hope. Whitzard was flying very close to them. They watched as it circled twice above the abyss, releasing a torrent of auspicious rain. Then, it let out a mournful cry before it flew high into the sky.

"Catch it!"

The ten cultivators could no longer hold back their excitement when they saw Whitzard and was about to attack.

Lu Zhou pressed his hand down.

Just like that, all ten cultivators fell to the ground, unable to fly.

“What’s wrong?! What’s wrong with me?!”

“Why can’t I fly?”

The ten cultivators turned pale in fright.

Then, Lu Zhou said slowly and clearly, “Whitzard.”

When Whitzard heard the familiar voice, it turned around and looked at Lu Zhou who was standing nearby. Then, its eyes widened, and the auspicious light on its body grew brighter, illuminating a radius of ten miles. Previously, it had tried to dim its light as much as possible to avoid detection. Now that it saw its master again, it was overwhelmed with excitement. It released its power to show its excitement as it let out a loud cry.

“This...”

The ten cultivators were dumbfounded. The fierce beast they had tried so hard to capture was now flying toward them.

Whitzard landed about ten yards in front of Lu Zhou. Then, it trotted slowly toward Lu Zhou.

Everyone: “???”

Lu Zhou looked at Whitzard.

After 100 years, Whitzard had aged slightly as well. It looked more mature now. Its fur was fuller, and its aura had become purer. Regardless if the world and people had changed, Whitzard was still Whitzard.

Whitzard’s eyes were brimming with excitement.

Lu Zhou felt warmth and gratitude suffused his heart.

‘Old friend, you’re finally back!’

Lu Zhou gently placed his hand on Whitzard’s back and stroked it a few times.

Whitzard kneeled down, as though inviting its master to get on its back.

Lu Zhou did not refuse. He leaped onto Whitzard’s back and said, “Let’s go.”

Whitzard stomped on the ground and flew up, bursting with light. In just a moment, they streaked across the sky into the distance.

The ten cultivators were left behind dumbfounded. Who knew what they were thinking at this moment?

Four hours after Lu Zhou left.

A runic passage appeared, and several cultivators emerged from it.

Little Yuan'er and Conch looked at the abyss.

"We're here."

Conch said, "Today's the anniversary of master's death. I wonder if our senior brothers and senior sisters will come."

"I don't think so," Little Yuan'er said, "Compared to the others, Emperor Shang Zhang is rather lenient. The others also likely avoid the Great Void."

Conch nodded.

"Don't think too much. I'll contact them later," Little Yuan'er said.

Then, they walked toward the abyss. They brought out the sacrificial offerings they had prepared and descended slightly into the abyss.

Soon enough, Little Yuan'er discovered the Confinement Seal was gone. A puzzled expression appeared on her face as she exclaimed, "Eh?! Where's the Confinement Seal?"

Conch flew over as well. She asked in confusion, "The Confinement Seal belongs to master? How could it disappear?"

The cultivators who accompanied the duo here felt that something was amiss. One of them said, "Ladies, there's no need to be anxious. Please tell me if there's anything."

Little Yuan'er frowned trying to look for clues. However, how could there be clues in the abyss? A sorrowful expression appeared on her face as she said, "Even master's things are gone!"

Conch sighed. "Perhaps, the crack widened, and the Confinement Seal fell in there."

"Master..."

Little Yuan'er sobbed softly as she called out for her master.

...

After an unknown amount of time had passed.

While the duo was still in the midst of paying respect, one cultivator said, "It's time to go. The emperor has said that it's inappropriate to leave the Great Void for too long."

"Let's stay a little longer. Can't you give us more time since it's our master's death anniversary?" Little Yuan'er asked.

"Very well, Miss Ci. Let's wait for another two hours."

The cultivators knew Shang Zhang placed great importance on the two girls so they did not dare to be rude.

With that, the duo stayed near the abyss for a little longer.

Chapter 1575 Great Yan's Faith

Just as Little Yuan'er and Conch were about to leave the abyss, they heard someone cursing nearby.

"Which blind person dares to destroy a tombstone?! How wicked! Their ancestor would be ashamed of them!"

Little Yuan'er and Conch looked in the direction of the voice and saw a figure.

One of the cultivators, who accompanied the duo here, said, "After the collapse of Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction, many people from the nine domains come here."

Compared to the other Pillars of Destruction, Dunzang was much safer now since there were fewer fierce beasts.

"Who's he?"

Just as this question was asked, the other person began to curse again. "Son of b*tch! How dare you destroy a tombstone? Don't let me catch you! Otherwise, I'll rip you into shreds after I skin you alive!"

Little Yuan'er said curiously, "Let's go and have a look."

"Miss Ci, it's important for us to return now."

"This is also important."

Little Yuan'er ignored the cultivators' attempt to stop her and walked over.

Conch followed suit.

With this, the others had no choice but to follow closely behind.

When Little Yuan'er arrived and saw the person, a huge smile appeared on her face. "Great Saint Duanmu?!"

Duanmu Dian was shocked as well. He did not expect someone would be able to approach him without him noticing.

When Shang Zhang's men saw Duanmu Dian, they were puzzled. "Didn't Great Saint Duanmu return to the Great Void? Why are you here?"

They all knew Duanmu Dian was the guardian of Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction.

Duanmu Dian looked at his surroundings with a sorrowful expression on his face as he said, "After all, I've guarded the pillar at Dunzang for a long time. I still have some attachments to it. As the guardian of this place, it's only normal for me to come and have a look,

right?"

"Of course! Of course!" Little Yuan'er said with a giggle. Then, she asked, "Great Saint Duanmu, who were you scolding earlier?"

"It's nothing. I was thinking about someone I hated in the past. I really wish I could throw away this tombstone!" Duanmu Dian said before he stomped on the ground, causing it to cave in.

Little Yuan'er nodded. "Alright, continue then. We'll take our leaves first."

“I won’t send you off.”

With that, Little Yuan’er, Conch, and Shang Zhang’s men flew away into the distance.

Duanmu Dian sighed in relief. Then, he turned to look at the caved-in ground and said, “Old Lu, don’t blame me. I hope your spirit in heaven will protect us.”

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou and Whizard appeared at the runic passage in the golden lotus domain’s Evil Sky Pavilion.

When they walked out of the Runic Hall, Lu Zhou saw the Golden Court Mountain.

This was the place where he had stayed for a long time. It would be a lie to say he was not slightly emotional now that he had returned to this old place.

Lu Zhou could not help but let out a long sigh. Then, he patted Whizard and flew toward the main hall of the Evil Sky Pavilion. Halfway there, he saw the four elders.

Perhaps, Lu Zhou’s cultivation had reached the peak so they did not notice him.

Looking at them cultivating diligently, Lu Zhou could not help but feel emotional again. After a moment, he said in a soft voice, “Four elders, how have you been?” The four elders raised their heads to look at the sky immediately.

Since Lu Zhou had been in the abyss for so long, with his long hair and long beard, he looked rather unkempt. For a moment, the four elders could not recognize him. However, they were very familiar with Whizard and the divine mark robe.

Leng Luo, Zuo Yushu, Pan Litian, and Hua Wudao bowed in unison as they greeted Lu Zhou loudly. “Greetings, Pavilion Master.”

Although they looked calm, they were extremely excited. It had been 100 years, after all.

Lu Zhou nodded. He leaped off Whizard’s back and landed in front of the four elders. He stood with his hands on his back and nodded.

Following that, Pan Zhong, Hua Yuexing, and Zhou Jifeng rushed over from afar. When they saw Lu Zhou, they were stunned. For a moment, they thought their eyes were playing tricks on them. They rubbed their eyes before they looked at Lu Zhou again. There was no doubt the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion was standing in front of them. They immediately kneeled on one knee and greeted him. “Greetings, Pavilion Master!”

“No need for formalities,” Lu Zhou said with a wave of his sleeve.

After the trio rose to their feet, Lu Zhou asked, puzzled, “There are so few of you? Where are the others?”

With this question, the four elders lowered their heads guiltily. Then, they kneeled on one knee and said, “The four of us failed to protect the little girl, and she was taken away by the Great Void.”

Lu Zhou frowned. His mood sank to the bottom immediately. He asked in a low voice, “What happened exactly?”

The four elders recounted everything that had happened after they left Fragrant Valley. Then, they also spoke about how the disciples were going to go their separate ways; one in each domain to maintain the balance.

After that, Pan Litian said, 'I heard that the Great Void has an object that can locate us. However, I don't think it's that simple. That person called Qi Sheng is very cunning. It's as though he knew exactly where we would appear.'

"Qi Sheng?" Lu Zhou frowned in confusion.

"He's the new Hall Commander of Tu Wei Hall. However, it was rather strange. His cultivation was far above mine, but when we fought, I could feel he was holding back," Pan Litian said.

Zuo Yushu said, "Brother, I don't know why, but I feel like he's somewhat similar to your seventh disciple. He said he's the seventh child in his family. Could it be that Mr. Seventh is still alive?"

It was not that the other three elders did not think about this. After Little Yuan'er was captured, they thought about this all day long. They felt Qi Sheng's way of doing things was rather similar to Si Wuya.

"However, Yu Zhenghai personally dropped his body into the Endless Ocean. How could he still be alive?" Hua Wudao said, perplexed.

Even Lu Zhou was puzzled. Nothing could deceive his eyes. He trusted his strength very much. At least until now, there was no reason to doubt it. 100 years ago, he had tried to observe his seventh disciple with the power of sight, but the system only gave him two words: unavailable target. This proved that his seventh disciple was dead. However, the Qi Sheng whom the four elders mentioned made him suspicious.

"If Qi Sheng is Mr. Seventh, why did he help the Great Void capture all his fellow disciples?" Hua Wudao asked again.

There were many things that were hard to explain. Moreover, they had no way to prove Qi Sheng's identity.

"Well, it's not like you don't know his ways of doing things. The most dangerous place can also be the safest place. We can't rule out the possibility that he did that to protect everyone," Leng Luo said.

"You have a point." Hua Wudao nodded.

"Otherwise, there's no need for him to keep everyone alive," Leng Luo added.

"Then, is Qi Sheng truly Mr. Seventh?"

"If it's Mr. Seventh, does it mean he's mastered the resurrection method?"

While the four elders were discussing, Lu Zhou was also wondering if Qi Sheng was his seventh disciple. After a moment, he said, "There's no need to think about it at this moment. If it's really Old Seventh, then it's a good thing. If it's not..." He scoffed before he continued saying in a dark tone, "Then, I'll make him pay a heavy price."

Whether Qi Sheng was a friend or foe, it both made sense. In any case, everyone was very skeptical. After all, they had witnessed Si Wuya's death. Moreover, it was very difficult to master the resurrection method; even Lu Zhou could not do it.

Nonetheless, everyone could not help but feel hopeful. What was life without hope?

"Where are the others?" Lu Zhou asked.

"The Left and Right Envoys, Shen Xi, and Li Xiaomo have returned to the black lotus domain. Now, the strength of the black lotus domain has greatly increased because the Black Tower Council has continuously expanded over the past 100 years. In order not to implicate the Evil Sky Pavilion, they returned to the black lotus domain," Pan Zhong explained.

"Guardian Meng has gone to stay at the Thousand Willow Monastery as a guest. As long as Pavilion Master gives the order, he'll return immediately."

"Kong Wen and his brothers have returned to their hometown in the green lotus domain. Many forces in the green lotus domain have been keeping an eye on the Evil Sky Pavilion. The black lotus domain's Dark and Light Alliance and the royal family had taken Miss Hongfu away. In exchange, they agreed to support the Evil Sky Pavilion."

"With Qin Naihe traveling between the golden lotus domain and the green lotus domain, and Venerable Master Qin's care for the Evil Sky Pavilion, everything can be considered to be quite peaceful," Pan Zhong said in a casual tone. However, the fact was life had been hard on the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

For some reason, news of Lu Zhou's death had spread. With the biggest support gone, many in the cultivation world began to distance themselves from the Evil Sky Pavilion. If it were not for those few forces supporting the Evil Sky Pavilion, the Evil Sky Pavilion would have long been razed to the ground.

After listening to Pan Zhong, Lu Zhou sighed.

As the saying went, 'When the tree falls, the monkeys scatter'. When the leader fell, the followers would disperse as well. However, on the other hand, the reason the Evil Sky Pavilion was still standing was also all thanks to the hard work of these few followers.

Lu Zhou said, "You've all suffered during the time I was away from the Evil Sky Pavilion."

"Pavilion Master, don't say that! Now that you've returned, our Evil Sky Pavilion will definitely regain its glory," Pan Zhong said emotionally.

Lu Zhou nodded. "Inform everyone about this. Tell them to return!"

"Understood!"

Everyone bowed. They knew that at this moment, the faith of Great Yan had returned!

Chapter 1576 Return (1)

Nighttime.

Lu Zhou was not in the mood to cultivate nor was he in the mood to sleep. After 100 years of cultivating nonstop, it was impossible for him not to feel sick of it.

Right now, he only wanted to enjoy the feeling of being human.

He had people restart the stove to cook a sumptuous dinner and draw a hot bath so he could clean up.

Meanwhile, the four elders were so excited that they did not sleep the whole night.

As for Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng, they excitedly executed Lu Zhou's orders.

The next morning.

As soon as Kong Wen and his brother learned of Lu Zhou's return, they tossed their work aside and hurried back to the Evil Sky Pavilion through a runic passage.

Zhou Jifeng and Pan Zhong were very energetic and led Kong Wen and his brothers to the eastern pavilion.

As soon as Kong Wen and his brother entered the eastern pavilion, they kneeled on one knee and said in unison, "Greetings, Pavilion Master!"

Their voices were laden with excitement, happiness, and a hint of grievance.

Lu Zhou walked toward them and looked at them. 100 years had passed, but Kong Wen and his brothers still looked the same.

Kong Wen and his brothers looked up at Lu Zhou who had led them all over the Unknown Land in the past. For a moment, they could not help but feel emotional. The Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion had finally returned.

Lu Zhou nodded. "Stand up and speak."

"Thank you, Pavilion Master." "How have all of you been all these years?"

After rising to their feet, Kong Wen said, "Everything is fine. It's just that there was nothing to do in the Evil Sky Pavilion so we left."

"All of you left the Evil Sky Pavilion because you didn't want it to attract unwanted attention. I understand," Lu Zhou said.

Kong Wen said, "There are rumors in the cultivation world that you... that you... have passed away. We didn't believe it, and we were waiting for your return!"

Lu Zhou nodded. "There's no need to talk about the past anymore." Then, he turned to look at Pan Zhong and asked, "Pan Zhong, why haven't the others returned?"

Lu Zhou's disciples had been captured so he understood why they were not here. However, it did not make sense for those who were in the nine domains not to be here. After all, the Evil Sky Pavilion had left many runic passages behind.

Pan Zhong said, "It's possible that they were delayed."

As soon as Pan Zhong's voice fell, Hua Wudao appeared outside of the eastern pavilion and said, "Hua Yuexing requests an audience."

"Enter."

Hua Yuexing carried her bow and walked in briskly. Her expression was not as exaggerated as Kong Wen and his brothers, but one could clearly see she became more spirited when she saw Lu Zhou. She said in a loud and clear voice, "Hua Yuexing greets the Pavilion Master!"

Lu Zhou gestured for her to stand up. After that, Hua Wudao, who was standing at the side, explained with a smile, "I asked her to stay in the Divine Capital to do some work over the past years. There's nothing for her to do in the Evil Sky Pavilion after all."

Lu Zhou nodded. "Your cultivation has improved greatly. It's truly deserving of praise."

Hua Yuexing beamed. "Thank you for your praise, Pavilion Master."

Lu Zhou turned to Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng before he asked, "Is there a reason why the others haven't returned?"

"They haven't responded. I guess... something happened?" Pan Zhong said.

"Prepare the flying chariot," Lu Zhou said solemnly, "I'll look for them personally."

Upon hearing this, Pan Zhong was very excited. He said enthusiastically, "Understood!"

The four elders were stunned by Lu Zhou's decision. With his status and strength, there was no need for him to personally make such a move. The others would return eventually. With this, how could they not follow him wholeheartedly?

The flying chariot was ready. It was the new model that Si Wuya had created before he left. In both speed and space, it was far superior to the cloud-piercing flying chariot of old.

That morning, Lu Zhou led the four elders, Pan Zhong, Zhou Jifeng, and Hua Yexing to the black lotus domain through the large runic passage.

Lu Zhou decided to bring Zhao Hongfu back first. Since she was skilled in runes, it would be more convenient for them to travel. Such a talent like her was truly indispensable.

At the Dark and Light Alliance in the black lotus domain.

The Five Tigers of the Dark and Light Alliance had long passed away.

The new Alliance Leader of the Dark and Light Alliance was Zhang Bie, who was just an elder in the past.

"Alliance Leader, that Zhao Hongfu isn't very cooperative. She does things very slowly."

Zhang Bie turned around to look at his subordinate before he said, "Zhao Hongfu was originally from Great Yuan's royal court. Later on, she joined the Evil Sky Pavilion. 100 years ago, the Pavilion Master passed away, and the ten disciples have disappeared. Since then, the remaining people are like a pile of loose sand." He let out a long sigh before he said, "Back then, the Evil Sky Pavilion was like a sun at high noon."

The subordinate did not understand Zhang Bie's words. He asked, "Then what should we do now?"

Zhang Bie said, "As the saying goes, 'A lean camel is still bigger than a horse'. Now that the nine domains are interacting with each other, we're no longer as alienated as before. Our Dark and Light Alliance is just a small force. We can't compete with the Evil Sky Pavilion." Then, he sighed softly again before he said, "Humans all strive to climb up, after all. It's normal that she looks down on our Dark and Light Alliance. I'll talk to her in two days. If she really doesn't want to stay here, I'll send her back to Great Yuan's royal court."

"Understood." The subordinate bowed.

At the same time, another subordinate walked in and bowed. "King Chen of Wu has arrived."

"Bring him in."

Soon after, King Chen of Wu, who was dressed in a luxurious robe, walked in. Two soldiers wielding halberds trailed after him. As soon as he entered the main hall, he cupped his fists and asked, "Brother Zhang, how have you been?"

Zhang Bie stepped forward and asked with a smile, "King Chen, what brings you here?"

Chapter 1577 Return (2)

In the past, the conflict between the Dark and Light Alliance and Great Yuan's royal court was quite intense. However, now that both sides shared the same interest, they had become united.

King Chen of Wu did not stand on ceremony. He took a seat and said, "I won't beat around the bush. Have you thought about what I've spoken to you previously?"

"If you want Zhao Hongfu, you'll have to ask for her opinion," Zhang Bie said.

"Ask her? As the Alliance Leader of the Dark and Light Alliance, is there a need for you to ask her?" King Chen of Wu asked with a hint of disdain.

"Zhao Hongfu is a runemaster of the Evil Sky Pavilion, and her cultivation isn't low. I can't tell her to do anything," Zhang Bie said.

King Chen of Wu said, "The Evil Sky Pavilion is no longer the Evil Sky Pavilion of the past. Naturally, I still respect Miss Zhao. However, do you know why Zhao Hongfu is staying in the Dark and Light Alliance?"

Zhang Bie waved his hand and said, "It's definitely not for the power of the Dark and Light Alliance. Moreover, I'm the one who invited Miss Zhao here with great hospitality."

"Okay, then we can ask her again," King Chen of Wu said with a smile.

Zhang Bie waved his hand, ordering his subordinate to bring Zhao Hongfu over.

Soon enough, Zhang Bie brought Zhao Hongfu into the main hall.

When Zhao Hongfu saw the duo, she took a seat and asked, "May I know what the Alliance Leader wants from me?"

“King Chen of Wu wants to invite you to work for Great Yuan’s royal court. Currently, the nine domains are interacting with each other, and we have a lack of runic passages. Runemasters are in demand now.”

King Chen of Wu cupped his fists together at Zhao Hongfu and asked, “Miss Zhao, I wonder if you’ll consider it? Don’t worry. When you arrive at the royal court, His Majesty will definitely appoint you as the Chief Runemaster of Great Yuan and let you lead the Runic Academy. 3,000 people will be under your control. You can also set your conditions.”

Zhang Bie frowned upon hearing these words. After all, it highlighted the shabbiness of the Dark and Light Alliance.

Zhao Hongfu did not even think about it. She patted the armrest of her chair and said, “Sorry, I’m not interested.”

“Miss Zhao, why don’t you reconsider?” King Chen of Wu asked as he leaned over.

In fact, Zhang Bie did not want Zhao Hongfu around. She was like a hot potato that everyone coveted. Considering she came from the Evil Sky Pavilion, many people in power were eyeing her. Hence, he said, “Miss Zhao, King of Chen of Wu has good intentions. I’ll have to say some unpleasant words, and I hope you won’t be unhappy. The Evil Sky Pavilion has already collapsed. The nine disciples have long entered the Great Void. You should seriously consider King Chen’s suggestion.”

Zhao Hongfu frowned and said unhappily, “What? You dare to humiliate me and treat me as a commodity?”

“This...” Zhang Bie was at a loss for words. Finally, he said, “Miss Zhao, please calm down. During this time, has the Dark and Light Alliance mistreated you? Back then, the Dark and Light Alliance had a conflict with the Evil Sky Pavilion, but that was all in the past. We should look to the future and work together.”

The biggest problem now was Zhao Hongfu did not do anything. Every day was just a waste of time.

King Chen of Wu said, “Alliance Leader Zhang, Miss Zhao can come and go as she pleases. Why do you have to say such nasty words?”

At this moment, a subordinate suddenly rushed into the main hall and said with a bow, “Alliance Leader, King Chen of Wu, the Evil Sky Pavilion is here!”

“The Evil Sky Pavilion?”

The duo rose to their feet at the same time.

Although 100 years had passed, when people heard the name the Evil Sky Pavilion, they would still shudder and their hair would stand on end.

Zhao Hongfu was puzzled. “The Evil Sky Pavilion?”

Everyone walked out of the main hall immediately. They saw a flying chariot that had just landed.

The cultivators from the Dark and Light Alliance did not know why, but none of them dared to approach. It was as though they were blocked by an invisible force.

At this time, the four elders of the Evil Sky Pavilion stepped forward.

Zhao Hongfu exclaimed in surprise, "Elders?"

Following that, a dignified and calm voice called out from the flying chariot, "Zhao Hongfu." Upon hearing the voice, Zhao Hongfu's heart moved. She was very familiar with this voice; she often heard it in her dreams. She had always thought about how great it would be if the Pavilion Master, whom she assumed had died, returned. The Evil Sky Pavilion that she longed for no longer existed.

At this moment, Leng Luo asked, "Why aren't you paying respect to the Pavilion Master?"

Zhang Bie and King Chen of Wu: "???"

Their eyes were wide open as they stared at the flying chariot in disbelief.

Pan Zhong lifted the curtain of the flying chariot at this moment, revealing a familiar figure.

The Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion slowly walked out. Then, he stood tall as he looked down on everyone.

Zhao Hongfu regained her senses and immediately flew over. She kneeled on the ground and said, "Pavilion Master, you've returned!"

Lu Zhou's expression was calm as he looked at Zhao Hongfu who could not conceal her excitement and emotions. Then, he said gently, "I came to pick you up."

These words caused a surge of feelings in Zhao Hongfu. She had always prided herself on being mentally strong. However, at this moment, she could not help it; her eyes began to redden.

Zhang Bie and King Chen of Wu felt a heavy pressure on their chests, making it difficult for them to breathe. Their palms and their backs were drenched in cold sweat. How was this possible? How could he be back?

Zhao Hongfu rose to her feet excitedly and moved to stand next to the four elders.

From the beginning until the end, no one dared to stop Zhao Hongfu. They did not even dare to say a word.

At this moment, Zhang Bie even wished someone else was the Alliance Leader. He was panicking, wondering what to do. When he finally regained his senses, he walked down the stairs. Perhaps, due to his nervousness, he stumbled over the last few steps and almost fell. After that, he said loudly, "Zhang Bie greets Pavilion Master Lu!"

Lu Zhou looked down at Zhang Bie and asked, "Are you the new Alliance Leader of the Dark and Light Alliance?"

"Yes, I am!"

King Chen of Wu hurriedly followed suit. He bowed and said, "Chen Tianhao greets Pavilion Master Lu."

Lu Zhou glanced at him and said tonelessly, "King Chen of Wu? 100 years have passed, I don't even remember what you look like."

King Chen of Wu said, "This is only natural. How can Pavilion Master Lu remember a useless person like me?"

Zhang Bie felt his hard stand on end when he heard these words. No matter what, King Chen of Wu was from the royal court, and yet, he was so demeaning to himself. It could be seen that King Chen of Wu did not care about pride or dignity as long as he could survive.

Lu Zhou looked at Zhao Hongfu and called out, "Zhao Hongfu."

"Yes."

"How have you been living in the Dark and Light Alliance all these years?" Lu Zhou asked.

This question felt like a golden needle stabbing into Zhang Bie and King Chen of Wu's nerves. The duo trembled at the same time.

Everyone looked at Zhao Hongfu.

Before Zhao Hongfu could reply, Lu Zhou said calmly, "Just tell me the truth. If you have any grievances, I'll avenge you and annihilate the Dark and Light Alliance."

Everyone from the Dark and Light Alliance shivered. Which of them had not heard about the Evil Sky Pavilion? It was just that they thought the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion was dead. However, the person standing in front of them was definitely not a fake. Even if he was, who would dare to risk their lives to test him?

Zhao Hongfu turned around to look at King Chen of Wu and Zhang Bie before she answered honestly, "Alliance Leader Zhang and King Chen were quite nice to me. They didn't mistreat me."

After hearing that, King Chen of Wu and Zhang Bie sighed in relief. It felt really good to escape the jaw of death.

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction before he said, "I want to take Zhao Hongfu away. Do you have any objections?"

Zhang Bie hastily waved his hand, "No objections! We have no objections at all! Miss Zhao is from the Evil Sky Pavilion and a good friend of our Dark and Light Alliance. Since our friend wants to leave, we'll send her off!"

Lu Zhou turned to King Chen of Wu and asked, "What about you?"

King Chen of Wu hurriedly said, "I completely agree with Alliance Leader Zhang!"

Lu Zhou said, "Very well."

He did not want to waste time here. He turned around and entered the cabin of the flying chariot. Then, he said indifferently, "Next."

Pan Zhong excitedly drew the curtain. Then, he rubbed his chin with an expression of pride before he said loudly, "Let's go!"

Leng Luo asked, "Zhao Hongfu, are you still not coming?"

Zhao Hongfu regained her senses. She felt as though she was dreaming. She trembled slightly and hurriedly leaped onto the flying chariot.

After everyone was on board, the flying chariot rose into the sky and flew away. It passed through the barrier easily as though the barrier was just a bubble.

The moment the flying chariot vanished from sight, King Chen of Wu, Zhang Bie, and the cultivators from the Dark and Light Alliance sat limply on the ground at the same time.

Chapter 1578 How Have You Been?

A long time after the flying chariot had disappeared, Zhang Bie finally rose to his feet and asked, "Could he be a fake?"

King Chen of Wu shook his head. "He can't be fake."

"Isn't he dead?" Zhang Bie was puzzled.

"If you ask me, who should I ask? It's not like I have the answer," King Chen of Wu said. Then, he added, "The Black Tower Council is going to be in trouble."

Over the past 100 years, the Black Tower Council had expanded rapidly.

The former Tower Master of the Black Tower, Xiao Yunhe, did not return to the Black Tower Council. Instead, he went somewhere to pursue the path of cultivation. No one knew where he went, but everyone knew his connection with the Evil Sky Pavilion.

At the Black Tower Council.

Xia Zhengrong was cultivating in the training when a nervous voice rang out.

"Tower Master, the Evil Sky Pavilion's flying chariot is here!"

The 3,000 Dao inscriptions on the black tower had been destroyed by Lu Zhou with just a move. The psychological trauma from that incident had yet to disappear.

However, Xia Zhengrong remained calm. He said tonelessly, "I'm not going to see them."

"This... I'm afraid this won't do."

"Why?" Xia Zhengrong frowned.

"They, they've already entered the barrier."

Xia Zhengrong flashed and arrived outside the training hall in just a second. He frowned when he saw his trembling subordinates. "Follow me to take a look."

"Understood."

Xia Zhengrong and his men flew out and looked up.

The flying chariot had already breached the barrier easily.

The four elders, Pan Zhong, Zhou Jifeng, Hua Yuexing, and Zhao Hongfu were hovering outside the flying chariot, looking down at the Black Tower Council.

As the Tower Master of the Black Tower Council, Xia Zhengrong was naturally unhappy when he saw this. However, he suppressed his displeasure and asked, "May I know why the Evil Sky Pavilion came to the Black Tower Council?"

Pan Zhong said in a clear voice, "The Pavilion Master has come in person. Left Envoy Yan, Left Envoy Lu, Guardian Shen, and Guardian Li, why aren't you coming out?"

Xia Zhengrong remained unmoved. He said, "Those four are from the Black Tower Council. They don't belong to the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Pan Zhong pointed at Xia Zhengrong and said, "Impudent! Since when did the members of our Evil Sky Pavilion become members of your Black Tower Council?"

Xia Zhengrong said, "Is that so? Everyone in the black lotus domain knows they belong to the Black Tower Council. Most importantly, I've already said they belong to the Black Tower Council. I have the final say."

Pan Zhong said, 'My Pavilion Master has the final say. Tell them to come out quickly.'

"Your Pavilion Master?" Xia Zhengrong remained expressionless as he thought to himself, 'Didn't your Pavilion Master die a long time ago?'

Xia Zhengrong looked at the flying chariot in the sky and cupped his fists together as he said, "In that case, please come out and have a chat, Pavilion Master Lu."

'Let's see how you're going to pretend.'

Pan Zhong said, "You're not qualified to speak to the Pavilion Master."

At the same time, a faint voice rang out. "Pan Zhong."

Pan Zhong turned around immediately. "Yes?"

These two words greatly shocked Xia Zhengrong. How could he not recognize that voice? He focused his eyes and mobilized his Primal Qi, trying to sense the cultivation of the cultivator in the flying chariot. However, soon enough, he realized his energy was bounced back.

Buzz!

Boom!

Xia Zhengrong suffered a huge backlash and was sent flying back, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

The cultivators of the Black Tower Council were shocked. They exclaimed in unison, "Tower Master!"

Thump!

Xia Zhengrong landed on the ground and looked at the flying chariot fearfully. He endured the pain and hurriedly knelt on one knee. "Greetings, Pavilion Master Lu!"

Apart from shock, there was only fear in Xia Zhengrong's heart. Previously, Lu Zhou had planted a seed of fear in his heart that became the biggest obstacle on his cultivation path. Before he could even resolve that problem, Lu Zhou appeared again.

Lu Zhou, who was in the flying chariot, did not directly speak to Xia Zhengrong. Instead, he said to Pan Zhong, "Pan Zhong, my time and patience are limited."

Pan Zhong nodded. "I'll deal with it immediately."

Pan Zhong leaped off the flying chariot and landed in front of Xia Zhengrong. Then, he lowered his voice and said, "If you don't want to die, you should know what to do."

Pan Zhong thought to himself, 'Mr. Fourth's method is still the most useful!'

Xia Zhengrong waved his hand immediately and said, "Go! Bring them here."

Pan Zhong nodded before he asked, "Tower Master Xia, how have they been recently?"

Xia Zhengrong said, "The Black Tower Council has been in decline since the Great Demotion Incident. We're lacking manpower. They're all top-notch talents; how could I mistreat them?"

"That's good," Pan Zhong said, "Pavilion Master said that if they'd been wronged, you'll be punished."

Before long, Yan Zhenluo, Lu Li, Shen Xi, and Li Xiaomo appeared. They were confused when they saw the flying chariot.

Pan Zhong greeted them and said, "The Pavilion Master has been waiting for you for a long time."

"It... It's really the Pavilion Master?"

"Are you joking?"

Pan Zhong only said, "You'll know whether I'm joking or not once you go up."

The four of them ignored Xia Zhengrong and flew into the flying chariot and landed on the deck. When they saw Lu Zhou in the cabin, they fell to one knee.

Lu Li's reaction was the biggest when he saw Lu Zhou. How could he not be happy to see his ancestor?

"Pavilion Master Lu!"

"No need for formalities," Lu Zhou said tonelessly.

The four of them rose to their feet. It had been a long time since they heard this familiar voice. If it were not Lu Zhou, who could it be?

At this moment, Lu Zhou called out, "Xia Zhengrong."

"Y-yes..."

"Disband the Black Tower Council now," Lu Zhou said.

Pan Zhong only looked at Xia Zhengrong wordlessly before he flew back into the flying chariot.

Everyone in the flying chariot no longer paid attention to what was happening below.

Then, the flying chariot flew away.

There was no need to waste words when one had absolute strength.

As for what Xia Zhengrong decided to do, it was his business as long as he could accept the consequences.

The flying chariot flew in the sky, easily bypassing the 3,000 Dao inscriptions and the barrier.

Xia Zhengrong looked at the sky wordlessly for a long time in a daze.

“Tower Master, is he trying to scare us?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Xia Zhengrong turned around and slapped the person who spoke these words. Then, he said, “Gather all the core members of the upper tower!”

“Understood!”

Green lotus domain.

In the southern training hall.

Qin Renyue, who had received the news, was still in disbelief. After a while, he said, “Inform him that Pavilion Master Lu has returned!”

“Understood!”

When Qin Nainai received the news, he rushed over to the southern training hall immediately. When he saw Qin Renyue, he asked directly, “Venerable Master Qin, is Pavilion Master Lu really back?”

Qin Renyue nodded. “Yes. That’s what the letter said, but the truth has yet to be determined. I wasn’t at the southern training hall yesterday so I found out too late.”

Qin Naihe nodded. Then, he cupped his fists at Qin Renyue and said, “Venerable Master Qin, I...”

Qin Renyue waved his hand and interjected, “I know what you want to say. No matter what, you were once a disciple of the Qin clan. The Evil Sky Pavilion and the Qin clan are tied to the same rope. Go.”

Qin Naihe kneeled and bowed.

Upon seeing this, Qin Renyue hurriedly lifted Qin Naihe up. “Your current cultivation is already slightly higher than mine. Your future is limitless. There’s no need for you to kneel to me.” “There’s a hierarchy between the elders and the juniors. How can I mess it up?” Qin Naihe said with a smile.

The more Qin Naihe acted like that, the more Qin Renyue felt like he was a bast*rd in the past. If he had only taken Qin Naihe’s opinion into consideration back then, the Qin clan would not have ended up in this situation. But then again, it was not completely a bad thing.

Just as Qin Naihe was about to leave, an illusory figure appeared at the entrance of the hall.

“Venerable Master Qin, how have you been?”

Chapter 1579 A Group of Weirdos (1)

Qin Renyue turned to look at the source of the voice in shock.

Qin Renyue and Qin Naihe were both Venerable Masters.

Qin Naihe had the help of the Great Void so his improvements over the years had surpassed Qin Renyue.

The duo could clearly sense a special energy outside the training hall.

Both of them could not be more familiar with the voice.

“Brother Lu? Is it really you?” Qin Renyue was pleasantly surprised.

Just as Qin Renyue was about to walk out, the special energy swept into the training hall.

That familiar face and aura. If this was not the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion then who could it be?

Qin Naihe kneeled on one knee immediately and said, “Qin Naihe greets the Pavilion Master!”

“Rise.” Lu Zhou waved his sleeve.

Following that, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion walked in one after another.

At the same time, Qin Renyue said to the disciples of the Qin clan waiting outside the training hall, “Quick! Prepare the good wine and a sumptuous feast. I want to treat my old friend today!”

“There’s no need to go to so much trouble,” Lu Zhou said as he took a seat at the side, “You and Qin Naihe have made great contributions for the Evil Sky Pavilion to be safe all these years.”

“It’s what I should do,” Qin Renyue said with a sigh, “Unfortunately, my strength is limited. There are many people in the Evil Sky Pavilion, and I couldn’t protect everyone.”

Qin Naihe chimed in from the side, “Over the past 100 years, the cultivators from the green lotus domains and the other domains have become stronger as well. Most of them have 16 to 17 Birth Charts.”

With this, the Qin clan’s position in the green lotus domain was not completely at the top. Moreover, there was the Great Void watching them; the feeling was like having a knife held against their backs.

“It hasn’t been easy for you. There’s no need to blame yourselves,” Lu Zhou said, “If you have any request, you can say it.”

Qin Renyue waved his hand and said, “There’s no need to talk about these between friends. Otherwise, it’d be an insult to our friendship!”

Lu Zhou nodded.

Qin Renyue asked curiously, “What’s going on? Rumors of your death are rife in the cultivation world.”

“I was in closed-door cultivation,” Lu Zhou replied very simply.

“No wonder...” Qin Renyue sighed. “The Evil Sky Pavilion didn’t have an easy time over the past 100 years. Moreover, your disciples were taken away by the Great Void. With my strength, I really couldn’t do anything.”

“It’s not your fault,” Lu Zhou said, “Since I’m back, I’ll bring them all back.”

Qin Renyue chuckled. “Brother Lu, you’ve been in seclusion for 100 years. You must have made great progress again.”

Lu Zhou’s cultivation was a combination of the golden and blue avatars. Although he had the strength of a supreme being, he was not a true supreme being yet. Currently, he only had 27 Birth Charts; he still needed to activate another 9 Birth Charts to become a supreme being.

Qin Renyue continued to ask, “What do you plan to do next, Brother Lu?”

After coming out of the abyss, Lu Zhou had already thought about what to do. The most important thing was to ascertain his disciples’ safety. Then, he would try to activate all 36 Birth Charts as quickly as possible to become a true supreme being. After being in the abyss for 100 years, he could tell that it would not be a problem to activate the remaining 9 Birth Charts. As long as he had enough top-quality life hearts, there would be no problem at all.

Finally, Lu Zhou replied to Qin Renyue, “I’m going to ascend to the sky.”

Qin Renyue was shocked. “You’re going to ascend to the sky?!”

“Of course,” Lu Zhou replied nonchalantly.

Qin Renyue said, “As far as I know the four emperors, and the masters of the ten halls of the Great Void and the Sacred Temple are all supreme beings. There are also the twelve Dao Saints. Brother Lu, are you joking with me?”

Lu Zhou looked at Qin Renyue unblinkingly and asked, “Do I look like I’m joking?”

“No.” Qin Renyue laughed.

The duo continued chatting for a while longer after that. Somehow, it felt like something was missing now that the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion were not around.

Finally, when Lu Zhou was about to leave, Qin Renyue said, “Brother Lu, why are you in such a rush to leave? It’s not easy for me to see you. You should stay for a few days at least.”

“No,” Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “I still have matters to attend to.”

There were too many things that had accumulated over the past 100 years that Lu Zhou had to deal with, after all.

“Since that’s the case, I won’t force you to stay. Go then,” Qin Renyue said straightforwardly.

With that, Lu Zhou led the others and left.

On the flying chariot.

Lu Zhou stood next to the helm and looked ahead as he asked everyone, "What are your cultivation bases like now?"

Pan Litian said, "I'm a slow learner. I'm just about to become a Venerable Master."

"I'm the same as Old Pan," Leng Luo replied.

Zuo Yushu said, "I passed my third Birth Trial three years ago. I'm now a Venerable Master."

Hua Wudao scratched his head with an awkward expression as he wondered why he was always in the last place. After a moment, he said, "I'll continue to work hard."

Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng initially wanted to report to Lu Zhou as well. However, when they heard the four elders' words, they wisely kept their mouths shut.

In fact, most of them had the help of the Great Void soil so their significant improvement over the past 100 years was within reason.

Qin Naihe cupped his fists at the four elders and said, "Congratulations! It's truly admirable!"

"You're not bad either," Pan Litian said with a smile.

At this moment, Pan Zhong, who was manning the helm, said, "The runic passage is up ahead."

Everyone nodded.

After entering the runic passage, the flying chariot appeared in the sky.

"We... Are we going to Fragrant Valley?" Indeed, the flying ship was flying in the direction of Fragrant Valley.

"I wonder what happened after 100 years..."

"Everyone has their own destiny so there's no need to worry so much. It's been like this since ancient times," Pan Litian said.

"Well said."

Chapter 1580 A Group of Weirdos (2)

Fragrant Valley.

Lu Zhou easily led everyone into the Fragrant Valley. When they arrived at the ancient buildings, he discovered they had long been dilapidated. Only a few of the buildings were still in good condition.

"Chen Fu," Lu Zhou called out. He had used the power of speech when he spoke. With this, his voice resonated in the entire Fragrant Valley.

As expected, many figures flew out of the depths of Fragrant Valley.

A few cultivators flew over as well.

The first person to appear was the leader of the Qin Yuan hive, the ancient Saint slayers, from 100 years ago.

The Qin Yuan recognized Lu Zhou at a glance and said excitedly, "Unholy... Pavilion Master Lu?!"

"Qin Yuan?"

The Qin Yuan landed before she said, "You're finally back, Pavilion Master Lu! The Qin Yuan hive welcomes your return!"

With that, all the bee-like fierce beasts behind her changed into their human forms before they landed on the ground and said in unison, "Welcome back, Pavilion Master Lu!"

Meanwhile, the human cultivators were still stunned.

Lu Zhou turned and asked, "Hua Yin, how's your master?"

With this, Hua Yin finally recovered his senses. At the mention of Chen Fu, his eyes reddened, and he was overcome with grief. "My master... that old man..."

Hua Yin did not finish his words.

Lu Zhou frowned.

The Qin Yuan explained, "In order to prolong his life, Chen Fu had no choice but to destroy his cultivation and become an ordinary old man. In exchange, he gained 35 years of life. He passed away 65 years ago."

Everyone fell silent upon hearing these words.

Chen Fu was once a figure who stood at the peak in the twin lotus domains. He held the world in his hand, and his reputation and status were unrivaled. He stood his ground against the Great Void despite everything. No matter what the Great Void did, his name would be forever immortalized in Great Han.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Zhou finally said, "Lead the way."

Hua Yin made an inviting gesture and led Lu Zhou and the others into the forest. Before long, they arrived in front of a grave.

The grave was not big, but it was well kept. The tombstone was engraved with densely-packed words. It contained the story of Chen Fu's life, his achievements, and his honors. The larger words read: The Grave of Our Master, Chen Fu.

Lu Zhou looked at the tombstone silently for a long time.

No one knew what Lu Zhou was thinking. His expression was calm.

Since Lu Zhou did not speak, Hua Yin and the others did not speak either.

After about 15 minutes, Lu Zhou sighed. "The resurrection method... didn't work in the end."

Hua Yin said, "Pavilion Master Lu, there's no need to blame yourself. Master said that the 35 years he gained were the most fulfilling time for him."

Lu Zhou glanced at Hua Yin. In the end, Chen Fu's death had something to do with his disciples as well. Finally, he asked, "Are you going to continue staying in Fragrant Valley?"

Hua Yin replied, "We plan to leave after the imbalance ends and start a new life."

"That's good. If you need anything, just say the word," Lu Zhou said with a nod.

"Thank you, Pavilion Master Lu."

These words were enough. At the very least, the Autumn Dew Mountain had someone to rely on.

Back in the ancient building.

Lu Zhou brought out the Qin Yuan's heart from the Vast Sky Bag and handed it back to the Qin Yuan.

The Qin Yuan, who had regained its life heart, was naturally delighted.

At this time, all the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion, except for the disciples, had returned. Lu Zhou said, "Guardian Meng, contact Old Fourth."

Meng Changdong nodded. "Understood."

Meng Changdong unfurled a formation sheet on the ground. He could barely contain his excitement when he thought about how he was going to tell Mingshi Yin that Lu Zhou was alive. He wanted to surprise Mingshi Yin.

After igniting the talisman, a projection appeared.

At this time, Mingshi Yin held a blade of grass between his lips as he leaned against a tree trunk, looking half asleep.

Meng Changdong called out, "Mr. Fourth."

"Who is it? Don't bother me!" Mingshi Yin turned away before he waved his hand, causing the projection to disappear.

Meng Changdong scratched his head awkwardly.

"Wicked disciple," Lu Zhou said reproachfully. Then, he said to Meng Changdong, "Again."

"Yes."

After Meng Changdong lit up another talisman, Mingshi Yin appeared again before everyone's eyes. His back was facing everyone.

This time, Meng Changdong had learned his lesson so he went straight to the point and said, "Mr. Fourth, why aren't you paying respect to the Pavilion Master?"

Meng Changdong had completely given up on the idea of surprising Mingshi Yin.

Mingshi Yin did not move. His back was still facing everyone.

Meng Changdong raised his voice slightly as he said again, "Mr. Fourth, why aren't you paying respect to the Pavilion Master?"

Mingshi Yin still did not move.

Everyone looked at each other helplessly.

Finally, Lu Zhou frowned and said with a hint of anger, "What do you think you're doing?"

With just these few words, one could see Mingshi Yin's body trembling slightly. Even then, he did not turn around.

Everyone found this puzzling. They knew Mingshi Yin was most afraid of his master so why was he not turning around?

Just as Meng Changdong was about to speak again, Mingshi Yin moved. He slowly turned around. Then, with a puzzled expression, he said, "Who are you?! Stop harassing me!"

'It's over! It's over! Mr. Fourth must have lost his mind!

Mingshi Yin's eyes swept past everyone and paused for a less than second on Lu Zhou before he said, "A group of... weirdos!"

Whoosh!

The projection disappeared again.

"???"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Crash!

Lu Zhou suddenly rose to his feet. "This wicked disciple!"

"Pavilion Master Lu, please calm down!" Meng Changdong fell to his knees and said, "Perhaps, Mr. Fourth was tired and didn't recognize you."

However, after saying that, even Meng Changdong felt his excuse was too flimsy. Hence, he added, "Perhaps, he's being watched by an expert from the Great Void, and he was just acting earlier. That's right; that must be the case! Pavilion Master Lu, please calm down. We all know what kind of person Mr. Fourth is. He's definitely not someone who would betray his master!"

Lu Zhou thought Meng Changdong had a point. Although his fourth disciple was cunning, he had always been dependable and would not easily betray the sect. Was his fourth disciple's behavior really because of the Great Void?

Although Lu Zhou had never been to the Great Void, based on what he had seen from the Unholy One's memory crystal, he knew the ten halls of the Great Void were very complicated.

No one dared to speak when they saw Lu Zhou was lost in his thoughts.

After a long time, Qin Naihe said, "I think Guardian Meng has a point. Experts are as many as clouds in the Great Void. Mr. Fourth has the Great Void Seed so there must be people keeping an eye on him."

Lu Zhou asked, "Have you contacted Old Fourth before this?"

Meng Changdong shook his head. "No."

Suddenly, Pan Litian said, "I think Mr. Fourth isn't in the Great Void."

“Oh?”

Pan Litian continued to say, “I only know the little girl is in the Great Void. I watched the divine emperor and the new commander of the Tu Wei Hall bring her away...”

Pan Zhong nodded as he chimed in, “I heard that Mister First and Mister Second have been taken by the Azure Emperor.”

With this, everyone began to share information they knew.

“Mr. Third and Mr. Fourth have been taken by the Scarlet Emperor.”

“The White Emperor has Miss Fifth and Miss Sixth!”