

Disciples 1581

Chapter 1581 Heaven's Wrath

"Miss Ninth and Miss Tenth should be in the Great Void."

Everyone nodded.

"If that's the case, it's confirmed that Mr. Fourth isn't in the Great Void, but he's with the Scarlet Emperor."

"Where's the Scarlet Emperor?"

Everyone shook their heads.

After all, how could ordinary people know such things about people at that level?

Lu Zhou recalled the White Emperor who had given him a token when he brought his disciples to the ten Pillars of Destruction. With that, Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxin should be safe. He would go and take a look when he had the time since they should not have any problems with the White Emperor.

As for the Azure Emperor and the Scarlet Emperor, he did not know if they were friends or foes. It seemed like he would have to look for them first.

At this time, he suddenly thought of Princess Mulberry.

It was rumored that Princess Mulberry was the daughter of the Scarlet Emperor. If that was the case, Princess Mulberry should be privy to the Scarlet Emperor's whereabouts.

With that in mind, Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "Prepare to leave for Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction."

"The Unknown Land?" Zhao Hongfu said, "The runic passage I constructed then is relatively small since I only had three days to complete it. I'm afraid it won't be able to accommodate many people."

Meng Changdong said, "Then, we'll go in groups."/

Everyone nodded.

"When do we set off?"

At this moment, the Qin Yuan stepped forward along with the others from her hive. They kneeled one after another before she said, "Pavilion Master, please allow the Qin Yuan hive to follow you."

Lu Zhou recalled his promise to the Qin Yuan back then and said, "I once promised you that I'll resurrect your daughter. Where's she now?"

Everyone revealed an expression of surprise upon hearing this. Was there really a way to bring the dead back to life?

The Qin Yuan said excitedly, "I'll bring her here now."

Without another word, the Qin Yuan brought a few of her subordinates with her and flew out of the ancient building. Not long after, they carried an unconscious girl back into the building

Based on her appearance, she was not that old. She looked like an ordinary female who was about 28 years old. Her body and face were pale, and she had no vitality energy. In fact, a very strong aura of death shrouded her. Nonetheless, she was very well preserved.

The Qin Yuan said, "Back then, I used the Immutable Sea Pearl to prevent her body from rotting. That's why she's so well preserved."

Although everyone had seen and experienced a lot, when they saw the woman, they still felt pity.

Everyone looked at Lu Zhou. It was all up to him now. However, all of them were doubtful. Was there truly a way to bring the dead back to life? Theoretically, it should be possible. After all, there was Yu Zhenghai, who was from the Wu Qi clan, as an example. Perhaps, if one could unravel the secrets of Yu Zhenghai's body, one would be able to find a way to resurrect the dead? Another example was the Fire Phoenix that was reborn through the fire. The methods and powers might be different, but their essence was the same; they could be resurrected.

Cultivators had always firmly believed that it was impossible to live forever. They would die of old age eventually; this was true death or natural death. This was the shackle that had not been broken until now.

Lu Zhou stood at the side and thought for a while.

'Can the Resurrection Scroll bring the dead back to life?'

The last time Lu Zhou had used it on Si Wuya, it ended in failure. However, now that his cultivation had improved tremendously, and his blue avatar had undergone a huge qualitative change, he might be able to succeed this time.

Lu Zhou looked at the Qin Yuan and said, "You have to understand one thing. Bringing the dead back to life is a heaven-defying act. It may not work."

The Qin Yuan kneeled. "Pavilion Master Lu, at least give it a try. If it doesn't work, then it's fine. It can't be any worse than the current situation anyway."

Everyone nodded in agreement when they heard these words. After all, the Qin Yuan's daughter was dead, and the Qin Yuan had already been in pain for a long time; what was the worst that could happen if they gave it a

try?

"Alright." Lu Zhou nodded. "Then, I'll give it a try."

Everyone tacitly retreated to the side and made way for Lu Zhou. Ever since he came out of seclusion, they had seen him in action so they had no idea what his cultivation was like now. All of them were filled with anticipation as they looked at him.

After a moment, Lu Zhou pushed his hand that was glowing out.

The young girl levitated in the air. Dressed in a long dress just like her mother, she looked like a princess who had fallen asleep. Soon enough, a faint dragon-like blue electric arc appeared on her body. It

flashed back and forth and circled her twice before it surged into her body through her glabella. A blue lotus appeared immediately on her glabella before it began to flicker.

When the Qin Yuan saw the blue lotus, she grew even more excited. In the entire world, only the Unholy One possessed and could control the blue lotus. In the entire world, only the Unholy One could break the shackles of heaven and earth. The Unholy One was her only hope of reviving her daughter. Her heart pounded violently as she watched.

Lu Zhou flicked his hand, and a scroll flew out.

Everyone saw the scroll, but they could not see the content. It was as though some force was preventing them from seeing it. Lu Zhou pushed both his hands out as a strand of his consciousness entered the scroll. Once again, he appeared in a dark and vast world where nothing existed. Just like before, the Unholy One's voice rang in his ears.

"No one can live forever!"

Lu Zhou heard these words three times.

After a moment...

"No, I refuse to accept this!"

These words contradicted the earlier words.

Lu Zhou thought it meant that the Unholy One disagreed with the words 'no one can live forever'. It also meant that the Unholy One had most likely found the way to eternal life instead of the resurrection method. Living forever was harder than bringing the dead back to life.

Lu Zhou's consciousness floated in the endless darkness. He let it wander until he saw a golden light in the distance. When his consciousness was about to reach the golden light, he was pushed back by wave-like energies. It was as though they did not want humans to get close.

At this moment, a voice rang in his ears again.

"Only by becoming a divine supreme god will I be able to get close to the merit stone! Otherwise, my body and soul will be destroyed!"

Buzz!

The golden light suddenly intensified and burst forth with golden runes, illuminating the darkness like the blazing sun.

Lu Zhou looked at the world that spanned tens of thousands of miles. It was as beautiful as a painting; it was like spring in full bloom. However, in just a moment, darkness returned.

The light from the merit stone gradually dimmed as well as golden runes flew in all directions.

In the ancient building.

Everyone saw a magical scene.

They saw golden runes flying out of the Resurrection Scroll one after another. The runes were filled with vitality energy as they entered the young woman's body.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

"This..."

"This is the resurrection method?"

Everyone was excited.

At this time, Fragrant Valley began to tremble.

Everyone looked at each other.

Pan Litian ordered, "Spread out and protect the Pavilion Master!"

"Understood!"

Everyone flew out and guarded eight different directions.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion, the Qin Yuan hive, and the Autumn Dew Mountain's disciples were all on guard.

The ground continued to shake.

Lu Li frowned as he sighed. "Bringing the dead to life is defying heaven itself. By doing this, did we incur heaven's wrath?"

Chapter 1582 The Divine Dao Power (1)

The strange and mysterious, unlike anything anyone had seen before, that was filled with vitality energy continued to surge into the young woman's body.

The Qin Yuan's heart was racing wildly as she watched intently. Although she had lived for more than 100,000 years, how could she not be filled with anticipation and excitement at the thought of her daughter being brought back to life?

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The runes buzzed and thrummed in time to the ground shaking.

The more the Qin Yuan watched, the more shocked she was. After all, no one had witnessed the resurrection method. It was a method that could drive one crazy.

Swoosh!

The Resurrection Scroll fluttered in the air like a ribbon. It looked like a dragon as it circled the girl. With that, an even more powerful energy surged out like a tsunami.

Upon sensing the powerful energy, the Qin Yuan hurriedly flew backward.

Boom!

The ancient building was instantly destroyed by the powerful and terrifying energy.

Debris and rubble flew in the air.

What was surprising was that the debris and rubble seemed to be frozen in the air.

The people who were guarding the area watched in shock.

“This precise control and mysterious power...”

“Pavilion Master Lu...”

From the beginning until now, Lu Zhou’s expression remained the same. He was unaffected by the destruction of the building. His attention was completely focused on the Resurrection Scroll. He could sense the energy pouring out from the scroll, and he instinctively knew that he would fail if he made just the slightest mistake.

After sensing the power for a moment, he muttered to himself, “The divine Dao power?”

“Ding! You now have a rudimentary understanding of the divine Dao power. Please continue to work hard!”

Lu Zhou was not distracted by the system notification.

“Rise!”

The girl rose higher in the sky.

The runes were like stars in the sky, lingering around her.

At this moment, larger runes appeared one after another. They did not enter her body or her Eight Extraordinary Meridians. Instead, they fell to the ground.

When the first large rune fell to the ground, the ground trembled slightly. The tremors grew stronger when the second rune fell. When the third and fourth runes fell, the debris and rubble that were suspended in the air finally crashed to the ground.

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve, sending the debris and rubble flying.

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

“Isn’t he like God?”

“Pavilion Master Lu actually has the power to move mountains and stir the seas?!”

For such cultivators, destruction was easy. It did not require skills. Destruction was always easier than construction. As for resurrection, it was far more difficult than construction.

As the runes fell to the ground, Lu Zhou’s consciousness seemed to be drawn into the Resurrection Scroll by a huge vortex. Once again, he was drawn into the dark world. This time, he saw the merit stone had grown even dimmer than before. In just a moment, the light was completely extinguished.

With that, Lu Zhou’s consciousness left the Resurrection Scroll. Then, he looked at the young woman hovering in the air. The special energy around her made him click his tongue in wonder. He was not able

to explain nor understand the energy. He wanted to have a better look so he chanted the mantra for the power of sight.

With the power of sight, he saw that the places where the runes touched were emitting wisps of green smoke-like energy.

The law of conservation dictated that energy had a source and destination.

Lu Zhou looked down. "The earth?"

He recalled the galaxy he saw in the abyss.

During the 100 years he cultivated in the abyss, the power of the earth had entered his Dantian's sea of Qi continuously, greatly improving his blue avatar as well.

Boom!

A violent tremor pulled Lu Zhou back to his senses.

It was also at this time that Hua Yin, the eldest disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain, shouted, "Be careful! The ancient formation is about to break!"

The Qin Yuan looked up in disbelief.

The previously transparent barrier lit up. It was clearly greatly shaken.

"I'll support it!" the Qin Yuan cried out. Then, she reverted to her true form before spreading her wings and flying up.

The other Qin Yuans followed suit and flew up as well, spreading their wings and standing next to her.

Whoosh!

The power from the ancient Saint slayers poured out in large amounts at this moment to maintain the ancient formation that was about to collapse.

The feeling at this time was like the end of the world.

Everyone was nervous.

Lu Zhou glanced at the sky before he continued to focus on the Resurrection Scroll and control the surging vitality energy.

This time was different from the previous time he used the Resurrection Scroll. He had a feeling he was going to succeed this time. The feeling grew even more intense as more green energy rose from the ground.

There was no doubt the ancient formation was affected due to the power from the Resurrection Scroll.

The ancient formation was very powerful, to begin with. Even if the Qin Yuan exhausted all her energy, she would only be able to maintain it for a while.

Bang!

The ancient formation was hit by the backlash of power from the Resurrection Scroll.

The Qin Yuan was also sent crashing to the ground.

At this moment, the sky seemed to split open as the ancient formation shattered.

A violent wind blew in from the outside world, filling Fragrant Valley.

The flowers withered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“The ancient formation is gone!”

The Qin Yuan looked at the sky helplessly after she landed.

The Fragrant Valley where they had lived for 100,000 years was gone just like that. How could they not be affected? It was inevitable for them to have attachments to this place after living here for so long.

The Qin Yuan have treated this place as their home. Without the barrier, their home was gone.

At this moment, the blue sky had already darkened.

Chapter 1583 The Divine Dao Power (2)

From time to time, a large number of fierce beasts would pass by.

This was similar to the imbalance’s phenomenon.

Compared to 200 years ago, the imbalance had lessened a little and was showing a steady trend of decline.

The Qin Yuan suppressed her emotions and turned to look at Lu Zhou and her daughter before she looked down.

Crack!

The ground split. In just a moment, cracks spread crazily like spiderwebs.

“Be careful!”

At this time, a ray of light suddenly appeared above Fragrant Valley. It was as though the heavens had opened its eyes.

“Watch out! This is a giant runic passage!” Zhao Hongfu cried out.

One after another, cultivators emerged from the runic passage. All of them had a pair of wings on their backs.

Upon seeing this, the Qin Yuan exclaimed, “The Feather tribe?!”

“It’s the Feather tribe?!” Pan Zhong asked.

“Yes!”

The Feather tribesmen lined up in formation as the last Feather tribesman descended from the runic passage. His body emitted a bright light. His wings were also much bigger than the other Feather

tribesmen. However, his face was rather unsightly. His mouth was elongated, and he looked like a fox or a rat. His body was completely black. He was also bigger and taller than the others.

"It's General Fei Dan of the Feather tribe!" the Qin Yuan exclaimed.

"You know him?"

"In fact, the Feather tribe isn't a race. The tribe is filled with other races that are good at flying as well. General Fei Dan is an ancient Saint slayer. He has the might of a lesser divine king."

Pan Zhong asked curiously, "Then, why aren't the Qin Yuan here with the Feather tribe?"

At this point, the Qin Yuan seemed to have forgotten they were in danger. She said, embarrassed, "The Qin Yuan failed the Feather tribe's test..."

"Sorry, I didn't mean to poke at your sore spot."

The Feather tribesmen in the air began to descend at this moment.

Fei Dan's light had also dimmed as he looked down from above.

The other Feather tribesmen bowed and said in unison, "General, we've arrived at Fragrant Valley."

Fei Dan looked at Lu Zhou and the young woman who was shrouded with the aura of death after he glanced at the weak cultivators flying around Fragrant Valley.

When the ground began to tremble in Fragrant Valley, Great Abyss Land had felt it immediately.

Flag

Fei Dan knew about the existence of the ancient formation in Fragrant Valley so he rushed here immediately. However, he did not expect that the ancient formation had collapsed. He nodded in satisfaction before he said tonelessly, "I've long told Emperor Yu that ants can move a mountain, and the ants can't be underestimated. Look! An ant can actually move the power of the earth!"

"General, I request permission to get rid of these ants."

"Go!"

With that, five Feather tribesmen descended and began to attack everyone.

At this time, the Qin Yuan said in a deep voice, "Let me deal with it!"

The Qin Yuan looked like a shooting star as shot toward the five Feather tribesmen.

The space seemed to ripple as saber and swords flashed.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! The Qin Yuan defeated the five Feather tribesmen in just a blink of an eye.

Five corpses, riddled with holes, plummeted to the ground with a loud crash.

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion and the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain, who had never seen the Qin Yuan in action, were shocked by her strength. The cultivation of the five Feather tribesmen was not low, but they were no match for her at all.

At this moment, the Qin Yuan looked up and called out, "General Fei Dan!"

Fei Dan frowned slightly before he said in a thunderous voice, "Qin Yuan?"

"This the Qin Yuan hive's territory. Leave now before I start a massacre," the Qin Yuan said.

Fei Dan chuckled and said, "You're also an ancient Saint Slayer so you should be a divine lord at least. 100,000 years ago, the Qin Yuan hive kneeled and begged Emperor Yu to let them join the Feather tribe. Have you forgotten about that so quickly?"

The Qin Yuan was slightly angry, but she still said, "We had no choice back then. Who doesn't want to live?"

"Alas, the Qin Yuans weren't and aren't worthy of Emperor Yu's attention. You've been reduced to guarding this small valley. I wondered who managed to stir up the power of the earth. As it turns out, it's the work of your Qin Yuan hive. Do you know the consequences of causing the earth to split?" Fei Dan asked in a deep voice.

"I don't care about the consequences. Even if Emperor Yu comes, I still won't care," the Qin Yuan said.

"Impudent!"

A terrifying soundwave fell from the sky.

Boom!

The Qin Yuan raised her hand to the sky, releasing a stronger soundwave to neutralize Fei Dan's soundwave. However, this exchange alone caused her to drop to a lower altitude and almost lose her balance.

"After 100,000 years, you didn't improve at all," Fei Dan said indifferently.

The Qin Yuan turned to look at Lu Zhou and her daughter who was now surging with vitality energy. Life seemed to be returning to her daughter, and at the critical moment, she felt as though she could hear her daughter's heart beating.

Thump!

The sound was neither light nor heavy, but it made the Qin Yuan tremble and cause her eyes to redden.

"She's alive!"

The members of the Evil Sky Pavilion and the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain were delighted.

With the first heartbeat, the aura of death began to disperse.

Fei Dan frowned before he exclaimed, "The... Resurrection Method? H-how's this possible?!"

As a divine king from the Feather tribe, Fei Dan refused to believe a human was capable of such a feat. No one could do it 100,000 years ago, and no one should be able to do it 100,000 years later.

Death was something that could not be changed.

“You ants deserve to die!”

With a thunderous roar, a palm seal fell from the sky.

Upon seeing this, the Qin Yuan flew, looking like a shooting star, toward the palm seal.

Chapter 1584 The Divine Dao Power (3)

Bang!

The Qin Yuan’s sharp blade destroyed the palm seal as she shot high up into the sky.

At this moment, Fei Dan had already arrived in front of the Qin Yuan and said through gritted teeth, “A divine lord is just a divine lord, after all. Let me show you the difference between a divine lord and a divine king!”

Swoosh!

A small area in the air froze.

Fei Dan had black claws for fingers, and at this time, the claws were headed for the Qin Yuan’s heart.

At this time, the Qin Yuan freed herself and burst forth with light.

Bang!

After blocking Fei Dan’s attack, the Qin Yuan flew hundreds of yards back.

However, in just a blink of an eye, Fei Dan appeared in front of the Qin Yuan again. He smashed at the Qin Yuan with one move after another in a storm-like manner.

Fei Dan was also known as the Victorious General. He was the Feather tribe’s most valiant warrior. His combat style was direct and frenzied. He had the most experience with war in the tribe. Countless cultivators had died at his hands. 100,000 years ago, he led the Feather tribesmen to conquer lands and cities. After that, he quickly rose in ranks in the Feather tribe, cementing his status.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Each of Fei Dan’s attacks contained a law.

The others watched from afar, but they could not see anything at all due to the high speed.

It was just as Fei Dan had said; the gap between a divine lord and divine king was too wide.

After the Qin Yuan withstood dozens of attacks, she could no longer use the power of the Dao.

After Qin Yuan withstood dozens of attacks, he was no longer able to continue using the power of Dao. Moreover, the differences between their comprehension of the laws were like the sky and the earth.

Bang!

Fei Dan finally knocked the Qin Yuan down. Then, he said expressionlessly, "Kill them all. Leave no one alive!"

"Understood!"

Following that, Fei Dan turned his attention to Lu Zhou who was still in the midst of resurrecting the Qin Yuan's daughter.

Just as the Feather tribesmen were about to land in Fragrant Valley, the young woman finally and gently fell from the air.

"Look after her," Lu Zhou said before pushing the young woman to the side.

Bang!

Lu Zhou stomped on the ground and flew up into the sky.

The Qin Yuan, the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion, and the disciples from the Autumn Dew Mountain raised their heads in unison. When they looked at Lu Zhou, their spirits were high.

Lu Zhou appeared among the Feather tribesmen in just a blink of an eye. Following that, a lotus bloomed under his feet.

Space and time froze immediately.

Boom!

The divine power boosted by the laws struck all the Feather tribesmen at once.

When some of the Feather tribesmen tried to escape, a small lotus would shoot out of the lotus under Lu Zhou's feet. Each of the small lotuses flashed with dark blue electric arcs. They spun swiftly like a vortex before they pierced the hearts of the Feather tribesmen who tried to run away.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fei Dan's expression darkened. "He clearly doesn't have the aura of a supreme being. How's this possible? Did he deliberately hide his strength?"

Fei Dan did not dare to underestimate Lu Zhou. He flew toward Lu Zhou like a shooting star and struck with his palm.

Bang!

Lu Zhou raised his hand to meet Fei Dan's attack.

When the two attacks collided, they struggled against each other.

Lu Zhou's long hair fluttered in the wind as electric arcs rose from his legs to his waist and to his head. The electric arcs even flashed on his face! Then, his eyes turned blue. His gaze was profound and soul-stirring.

Fei Dan felt his heart sink at this moment. A terrified expression appeared on his face as he said, "Unho..."

Bang!

Lu Zhou pushed forward with all his might. Following that, all his divine power, mixed with a small amount of divine Dao power, burst forth.

With that, Fei Dan's arm was devoured by the powerful force.

"Argh!"

Fei Dan flew back. Without saying another word, he turned tail and ran.

After Lu Zhou released all his divine power, he felt a wave of weakness, but in just a moment, his Dantian's sea of Qi swiftly replenished his divine power.

Following that, Lu Zhou used the power of teleportation before he tossed the Hourglass of Time out.

"Freeze."

Chapter 1585 The Fourteen-Leaf Unholy One

When Fei Dan heard the word 'Freeze', he felt his soul tremble as his expression turned to one of fear.

The Hourglass of Time stood in the center as blue electric arcs swept out. The entire Fragrant Valley was illuminated with a blue light in just an instant.

The flowers, the trees, the mountains, the rivers, and the fierce beasts froze in place.

Lu Zhou's first target was Fei Dan. Since Fei Dan was a divine king, he should be the first to break free from the effect of the Hourglass of Time.

As time stood still, Lu Zhou flashed and arrived in front of Fei Dan whose expression of fear was frozen on his face. He lifted his hand, and Unnamed in the form of a sword appeared.

Swoosh!

Unnamed tore through space.

Just one move was enough.

When time flowed again, Lu Zhou retrieved the Hourglass of Time.

No one saw what happened. What they saw was only the outcome; they saw Fei Dan in the air with a bloody hole on his chest.

Fresh blood gushed out of the hole relentlessly.

The injured Feather tribesmen looked at their general with horrified expressions on their faces. The Victorious General was actually injured.

"General!"

The Feather tribesmen flew over from all directions toward Fei Dan.

However, Fei Dan raised his hand, stopping them from approaching.

The Feather tribesmen looked at Fei Dan in confusion, not knowing why he stopped them.

The battle paused.

Fei Dan slowly turned to look at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou's appearance had returned to normal. His eyes were no longer blue, and there were no blue electric arcs. However, his dignified and majestic bearing was still there, displaying his inviolable status.

Fei Dan chuckled. At this moment, all his arrogance had left him. He asked respectfully, "You... Why are you here?"

"???"

The Feather tribesmen were even more confused.

Lu Zhou asked calmly, "Did Emperor Yu send you here?"

Fei Dan tapped on his acupoints to stop the blood from flowing. Then, with an expression that looked as though he did not know whether to laugh or cry, he shook his head and said, "Emperor Yu led the Feather tribe to guard the Great Abyss Land. Over the past 100,000 years, nothing has gone wrong. After the collapse of Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction, the Great Abyss Land and the Great Void were very concerned about the changes of the earth. Earlier, I sensed the obvious tremors in Fragrant Valley so I came to have a look. However, you..."

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Fei Dan felt extremely regretful. If he knew the Unholy One was here, he would not have come even if he was beaten to death. Unfortunately, there was no cure for regret.

Lu Zhou said, "I'll seek an explanation from Emperor Yu."

Fei Dan asked with a worried expression, "Can you please show mercy and let us go? I didn't mean to offend you."

Fei Dan knew of the glories of the person in front of him. The other party was the powerhouse who once dominated the Great Void. How could he, a mere divine king, compare to the other party? He was like the light from a firefly while the other party was the moon itself.

The other Feather tribesmen were stunned by their general's sudden humble attitude.

Lu Zhou glanced at the Qin Yuan before he turned to look at Fei Dan expressionlessly and said, "The Qin Yuan hive is one of my people. How can I show you mercy?"

Fei Dan's heart trembled as he looked at the Qin Yuan. He thought to himself, 'Since when did the Qin Yuan hive find such a powerful supporter? This is bad.'

After thinking for a moment, Fei Dan said, "I'm willing to sincerely apologize to the Qin Yuan hive." Then, he turned around and said seriously, "I apologize for my words and actions earlier."

At this time, someone muttered, just loud enough for everyone to hear, "If apologies were useful, what's the point of being strong?"

Fei Dan began to panic.

Lu Zhou continued to stare at Fei Dan unblinkingly. He had killed quite a number of Feather tribesmen earlier, but alas, he was not rewarded with merit points. This was likely due to the upgrade of the system so the Feather tribesmen were no longer considered worthy of rewards. Regardless, how could he easily let Fei Dan go? He was not a benevolent person. How could he let Fei Dan go just because of a few words of apology?

Finally, Lu Zhou asked, "You want me to spare you?"

Fei Dan bowed again and said respectfully, "Yes, please show mercy!"

"I have three conditions," Lu Zhou said.

"Please speak," Fei Dan hurriedly said now that he saw a ray of hope.

Lu Zhou said, "First, hand over your divine soul pearl. Second, you and the other Feather tribesmen have to stay here; you're not allowed to leave. Third, clean up this mess and restore Fragrant Valley to what it was before."

Then, before Fei Dan could speak, Lu Zhou added, "After that, I'll go to the Great Abyss Land to demand an explanation from Emperor Yu."

Fei Dan: "..."

To put it bluntly, the three conditions were to strip him of his cultivation and to make him a slave!

Fei Dan felt suffocated; it was extremely uncomfortable.

Seeing Fei Dan's hesitation, Lu Zhou asked, "You're not willing?"

Fei Dan was startled and hastily said, "I agree, I agree!" "General!"

The Feather tribesmen cried out.

"Why?!"

They could not understand why Fei Dan would agree to the ridiculous conditions.

"Shut up!" Fei Dan bellowed, enduring the pain.

At this time, Lu Zhou flew higher up into the sky and said word by word, "Since your cultivations are quite high, I'll restrain your cultivations for now to prevent trouble."

"Huh???"

The Feather tribesmen looked up.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou manifested his avatar.

No one could guess the height of the avatar. More than half of the avatar towered above the clouds. However, they could see the lotus. The lotus seat had a diameter of almost 1,000 feet, and 14 leaves were spinning around it.

“14 leaves!”

Each of the leaves was suffused with blue light, and the lotus seemed powerful enough to cover the sky.

At this time, the avatar raised its hand. A palm seal with a golden shining script for ‘Bind’ appeared.

It was the Taoist’s Binding Seal.

Before the Feather tribesmen could escape, the huge binding seal had already landed on them. Their Eight Extraordinary Meridians and Primal Qi were immediately restrained.

Fei Dan instinctively resisted the binding force, but its force was beyond his expectations. In order to save his life, he gave up resisting

Bang!

Fei Dan’s divine soul pearl flew out in the sky.

Meanwhile, the Qin Yuan was so excited that she could not speak when she saw the 14 leaves.

On the other hand, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion and the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain wore blank expressions on their faces.

Buzz!

The avatar disappeared.

Lu Zhou hovered in the air as he looked at the divine soul pearl in his hand. He thought to himself, ‘As expected of a lesser divine king’s divine soul pearl.’

After putting away the divine soul pearl, Lu Zhou looked down and said to the others, “Rest for now. After three days, we’ll leave for the Great Abyss Land.”

Fei Dan: “...”

Everyone bowed. “Yes!”

Then, the Qin Yuan added, “I swear to follow... Pavilion Master Lu forever!”

The Qin Yuan had to forcefully swallow the words ‘Unholy One’. She thought to herself, ‘He’s Pavilion Master Lu. He’s Pavilion Master Lu. He’s Pavilion Master Lu.’

Important things had to be said thrice, after all.

Following that, the Qin Yuan flew toward her daughter.

At this time, the Qin Yuan’s daughter coughed lightly. She had truly come back to life!

‘Bringing the dead back to life is the biggest act of defiance against the heavens, but the Unholy One had done it!’ the Qin Yuan thought to herself in awe.

The Qin Yuan looked at her daughter, who was in a daze, as she recalled the past. Then, she could no longer hold back and burst into tears as she hugged her daughter.

Everyone sighed emotionally. After landing on the ground, Fei Dan's expression was filled with shock and disbelief when he saw this scene. When he looked around, he discovered Lu Zhou had disappeared. He muttered to himself, "The Unholy One has returned..."

Fei Dan staggered backward just like the other Feather tribesmen before he sat limply on the ground.

The Feather tribesmen whose cultivation had been bound were like the old and weak. They felt dizzy and uncomfortable, swaying left and right.

Chapter 1586 The Unholy One Seeks Justice (1)

Although the ancient formation in Fragrant Valley had collapsed, it did not prevent the others from resting.

Under the whipping of the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion and the Autumn Dew Mountain, the 'noble' Feather tribesmen were reduced to doing manual labor. They rebuilt the buildings they destroyed. Although their cultivation was bound, their physiques were still far superior to ordinary people. Hence, it was not difficult for them to do this kind of work.

In the main hall of the ancient building that was not affected.

Lu Zhou brought out the Heaven Scroll to meditate on.

It was different from the Human Scrolls and the Earth Scrolls. The Heaven Scroll did not have scripts or mantras, it only contained a faint but surging mysterious power.

Although it took a long time to comprehend the scroll, Lu Zhou was motivated by the mysterious power that was the divine Dao power.

The divine Dao power evolved from the divine power and was gravitating toward the Great Dao and the laws.

For example, for ordinary cultivators, the law of time could slow time. However, with the Great Dao, the law of time could even reverse time.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Zhou stopped comprehending the Heaven Scroll and brought his lotus out. Then, he decisively inserted Fei Dan's divine soul pearl into his Birth Palace.

Fei Dan was originally a fierce beast. To be precise, he was an ancient Saint slayer who was a lesser divine king.

It would be a waste if Lu Zhou did not use such a divine soul pearl. He did not intend to return the divine soul pearl to Fei Dan. This could also be considered punishment for Fei Dan.

To ancient Saint slayers, losing their divine soul pearls was like losing their cultivation. They would need at least tens of thousands of years to cultivate again and form a new divine soul pearl.

The divine soul pearls were rare and even more useful than life hearts.

Like before, a crisp sound rang in the air when the divine soul pearl was inserted into the Birth Palace. The lotus began to spin as a dazzling light burst forth.

Just as Lu Zhou had predicted, after cultivating in the abyss for 100 years, the foundation of his lotus was now very strong and stable. With this, he would have an easier time activating his Birth Charts.

“The only thing now is how many Birth Charts can this divine soul pearl activate...” Lu Zhou wondered inwardly.

Then, Lu Zhou no longer paid attention to the activation of his Birth Chart and continued to meditate on the Heaven Scroll.

At this time, Fei Dan, who was working hard, suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood/

“General!”

The Feather tribesmen in the vicinity cried out and rushed over. They surrounded and supported the weak and pale Fei Dan.

Fei Dan’s body trembled continuously as his eyes shone with unwillingness and despair. He was so weak that he could not move for a long time. His face was flushed, and his veins were bulging.

The Feather tribesmen burned with anxiety when they saw this.

“My... divine soul pearl,” Fei Dan said as he clenched his hands before he passed out.

The next morning.

The Qin Yuan’s face was pink with health as she led her daughter, who still seemed confused, through the jungle and the ruins to the ancient building where Lu Zhou was staying

“I’d like to request an audience with the Pavilion Master,” the Qin Yuan said.

“Enter.”

Lu Zhou opened his eyes and glanced at his lotus.

The lotus seat was smooth, and his Birth Charts had been activated. Two new zones flashed dazzlingly.

‘Two Birth Charts in one night... Although they’re not as many as I expected, it’s not bad...’

The further one progressed, the more difficult it would be to activate Birth Charts. Fortunately for Lu Zhou, after cultivating in the abyss and being nourished by the power of the earth, it was very easy for him to activate the Birth Charts.

Lu Zhou was now a golden lotus cultivator with 29 Birth Charts. After putting away his lotus, he looked at the entrance of the main hall.

The Qin Yuan and her daughter slowly walked over.

Perhaps, the Qin Yuan’s daughter was dead for a long time, she looked very confused and frightened. It was as though she found everything unfamiliar and frightening.

When the Qin Yuan and her daughter arrived in front of Lu Zhou, the Qin Yuan said to her daughter, "Kneel."

The young woman kneeled obediently.

Then, the Qin Yuan kneeled as well. The grace of bringing her daughter back to life could not be repaid. It was nothing to kneel three times and kowtow nine times.

Lu Zhou did not stop the Qin Yuan. After all, this did not hurt her.

After kowtowing, the Qin Yuan said, "Pavilion Master, I will never forget your great kindness."

"Get up," Lu Zhou said.

The Qin Yuan said, "My daughter, Yu Die, has just been resurrected so she's still a little confused. Please forgive her for any transgression, Pavilion Master."

Lu Zhou sized up Yu Die and said, "There's no need to be afraid."

Yu Die hid behind the Qin Yuan.

The Qin Yuan said, "She likes butterflies, and she was born on a rainy night. Hence, I gave her this name. Now that she's come back to life, I no longer have any regrets."

'Yu' meant rain, and 'Die' meant butterfly.

Lu Zhou said, "It's understandable that you're overjoyed now that she's come back to life. However, from now on, her life, food, and daily life have to be carefully taken care of. She was dead for a long time so there'll inevitably be differences in her cognition."

"Thank you for your reminder, Pavilion Master Lu! I'll take note of this."

After being dead for so long, it was impossible for Yu Die to resume life as it was before her death when faced with the now unfamiliar world.

Lu Zhou was curious about the resurrection process. Was it the soul, body, consciousness, all three, or something else?

He recalled the green smoke-like energy that rose from the ground when he was in the midst of resurrecting Yu Die.

After humans died, they were buried underground, and everything would return to the earth. Did the resurrection method take back everything from the earth?

Finally, Lu Zhou waved at Yu Die. "Come here."

He wanted to confirm his theory.

Yu Die cowered, looking pitiful.

The Qin Yuan patted Yu Die's hand and said, "Don't be afraid. The Pavilion Master saved you."

"Alright," Yu Die said obediently.

They were mother and daughter, after all. They were of the same race and shared the same blood. Blood ties could easily overcome tens of thousands of years of separation.

Yu Die moved to stand in front of Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "Extend your hand out."

Yu Die timidly extended her hand, showing her fair wrist.

Lu Zhou took a look. Her complexion did not look bad. He checked her pulse with two fingers and discovered her Eight Extraordinary Meridians were normal. In fact, everything was normal; she was no different from an ordinary person.

Chapter 1587: The Unholy One Seeks Justice (2)

Yu Die did not seem to have any cultivation. Her Dantian's sea of Qi was still unopened.

Hence, Lu Zhou asked, "Has she ever cultivated in the past?"

The Qin Yuan nodded. "Her talent in cultivation was extraordinary. She had passed two Birth Trials."

'How strange. Currently, her Dantian's sea of Qi hasn't been opened. Does rebirth mean a new beginning and clean slate?'

Lu Zhou became even more curious. He had a feeling that the Resurrection Scroll and the merit stone held even bigger secrets.

'Then, where's the merit stone? Forget it. It's useless to think about it now.'

Lu Zhou organized his thoughts and waved his hand as he said, "Alright, you may leave. Have a good rest."

"Yes."

However, before the Qin Yuan left, she could not help but ask, "Pavilion Master, are you really planning to go to the Great Abyss Land?"

Lu Zhou nodded. "What's the matter?"

"If there's anything you need, please tell me. From today onward, my life is yours," the Qin Yuan said as she kneeled again.

Lu Zhou nodded. "Alright. I appreciate your thoughts. You can leave now."

"Yes."

Then, the Qin Yuan and Yu Die respectfully left the ancient building.

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Finally, Lu Zhou had fulfilled his promise to the Qin Yuan hive.

...

After three days.

Lu Zhou ordered the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion to gather.

After they traveled to the Unknown Land through a runic passage in groups, they traveled through the runic passages they had left behind in the past until they were 3,000 miles away from the Great Abyss Land's forest.

Currently, Lu Zhou only had a vague idea of his strength. After exchanging blows with Fei Dan, he knew he would be able to suppress lesser divine kings. However, Emperor Yu was definitely stronger than Fei Dan. He was not sure who would win if they fought.

The reason he wanted to go to the Great Abyss Land was due to that simple map. The location marked on the simple map was the Great Abyss Land.

According to the final words of the Unholy One, he wanted to take back what belonged to him.

Lu Zhou thought that the best time to take back whatever the Unholy One wanted was before the Great Void and the Great Abyss Land became one. Since he still had a few item cards and methods, he was quite confident about meeting Emperor Yu.

As they traveled through the forest, the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion escorted Fei Dan and the other Feather tribesmen. After a while, they finally saw the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction.

A massive black figure circled the sky above the Pillar of Destruction.

Upon seeing the Pillar of Destruction, Fei Dan's eyes lit up with hope. He asked, "Are you really going to see Emperor Yu?"

"Don't talk so much nonsense," Pan Zhong said.

Fei Dan said, "Lord Unholy One, I admire your courage."

When everyone heard Fei Dan's form of address, they were shocked. From what the Great Void people said, it was the Unholy One that fought with Tu Wei. Then, they gathered that Lu Zhou was affected and fell into the abyss. How could they not be shocked now that they discovered the Unholy One that everyone spoke about was their Pavilion Master? Moreover, Mingshi Yin who was present at that time did not mention this matter at all.

Lu Zhou looked at Fei Dan expressionlessly and said, "How can a puny Emperor Yu be compared to me?"

Everyone was further shocked when they heard these words. This was equivalent to Lu Zhou admitting he was the Unholy One.

As for Lu Zhou, he had already decided that he might as well become the Unholy One since everyone thought he was the Unholy One.

Following that, Lu Zhou flew toward the Great Abyss Land, and everyone followed suit.

On the ground, there was still a large number of Three-headed tribesmen guarding the land.

In Lu Zhou's eyes, what was different from back then was that now the Three-headed tribesmen were worse than ants.

As expected, as they flew, the Three-headed tribesmen began to attack. They threw their spears into the sky.

"Power of concealment."

With Lu Zhou in the center, the divine power spread out and shrouded everyone.

Whoosh!

Lu Zhou, the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion, Fei Dan, and the other Feather tribesmen vanished from sight immediately.

The Three-headed tribesmen: "???"

After a few breaths, Lu Zhou and the others appeared at the border of the Great Abyss Land.

The Feather tribesmen there seemed to have sensed the unusual movement and rushed over immediately.

A loud cry rang in the air.

"Who dares trespass into the Great Abyss Land?"

Fei Dan immediately said in a dark voice, "Don't make a move!"

The expert from the Feather tribe, who was the first to arrive, took a closer look before an expression of shock appeared on his face. "General Fei Dan! You, you, why are you here?"

The other Feather tribesmen who had just arrived were shocked as well. At the same time, an ominous feeling rose in their hearts. After all, the scene before them did not look like a victorious return at all. They all knew Fei Dan had been ordered to go to the twin lotus domain to investigate the strange movements of the earth there. Now, Fei Dan's face was pale. Not only that, but his hands and feet were bound, and there were even bloody marks on his body. He looked quite miserable.

Fei Dan sighed and said, "Tell His Majesty to come here."

"General, how, how can we disturb His Majesty? This... This..."

"If I tell you to go, then go. Don't talk so much nonsense," Fei Dan said in a raised voice as he frowned.

"Understood!"

One of the Feather tribesmen rushed inside immediately.

Lu Zhou remained expressionless and silent as he stood there. He did not intend to barge in.

Meanwhile, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion were still getting over the fact that Lu Zhou was the Unholy One. At the same time, they felt rather anxious. After all, this was their first time at the Great Abyss Land. What they knew was a combination of what Little Yuan'er told them and their own imagination.

Soon after, the Feather tribesman rushed out again. He bowed to Lu Zhou and the others before he said, "His Majesty invites everyone in."

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "What a way to put on airs."

The Feather tribesman: "???"

As soon as Lu Zhou's voice fell, a deep voice rang from the core of the Great Abyss Land.

"Why do you have to stoop to his level, Lord Unholy One?"

Upon hearing Emperor Yu confirming the identity of the person before them, the Feather tribesmen broke out in cold sweat and chills ran up their spines as they instinctively took three steps back. When they thought about how they were about to attack earlier, they trembled in fear. What a close call!

Finally, Lu Zhou placed his hands on his back and walked toward the Pillar of Destruction.

Everyone followed suit.

The Feather tribesman, who had acted as a messenger earlier, did not expect the other party was the Unholy One whose name had shaken the world in ancient times. He did not even dare to raise his head and only said in a low voice, "Please follow me."

Under the Feather tribesman's lead, they entered the Great Abyss Land.

When the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion crossed the boundary into the Great Abyss Land, they admired the sunlight and the beautiful scenery. The contrast between this place and the outside world was truly too stark. It was just as Little Yuan'er had said; this place was too beautiful. The Great Abyss Land was part of the Unknown Land, but why was it so different from the rest of the Unknown Land?

Not long after, they were led to the main hall in the Great Abyss Land. It was called the Supreme Hall. It was the largest building apart from the Pillar of Destruction in the Great Abyss Land.

Lu Zhou walked into the hall with his hands on his back.

At the same time, a figure appeared at the steps of the hall. The person was dressed in luxurious clothing. His wings were folded, but his Saint Light shone brightly. He looked noble and dignified.

At this time, all the Feather tribesmen in the vicinity knelt one after another. "We pay our respect to Emperor Yu!"

Upon seeing this, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion were almost led astray. They had instinctively wanted to kneel as well to pay respect. However, when they saw Lu Zhou standing calmly with his hands on his back, they regained their senses and straightened their backs.

As expected, Emperor Yu was not angry. Instead, he smiled faintly and said, "Prepare a seat."

"Understood."

A Feather tribesman hurried away and returned with an ornate chair that clearly symbolized status.

From the beginning until the end, Emperor Yu's eyes were trained on Lu Zhou. From top to bottom, and bottom to top, he carefully sized Lu Zhou up. Although he really wanted to sense the legendary Unholy One's cultivation, he held back.

After a moment, Emperor Yu said, "Please take a seat."

Lu Zhou did not stand on ceremony and sat down immediately.

Emperor Yu asked, "May I know the reason for the Unholy One's visit?"

Lu Zhou waved his hand.

Pan Zhong, who was standing at the side, recounted Fei Dan's offense in Fragrant Valley.

Emperor Yu understood that if the Unholy One wanted to seek justice, in fact, there was no need for the Unholy One to come here. Nonetheless, he said, "General Fei Dan is a capable general of our Feather tribe. If he has offended you, I'm willing to make amends on his behalf."

Fei Dan's mood sank immediately. Even the high and mighty Emperor Yu had to yield and show some respect to the Unholy One. He could not help but wonder inwardly, 'Is the Unholy One truly so strong and inviolable? If that's the case, how did the Great Void defeat him?'

Apart from that, Fei Dan was also confused. Were the Great Abyss Land and the Great Void not allies? Now that the Unholy One was here, not only was Emperor Yu not showing any signs of hostility, but Emperor Yu was so welcoming and respectful. It was as though Emperor Yu was welcoming an old friend.

Fei Dan raised his head and looked at Emperor Yu furtively.

Coincidentally, Emperor Yu was also looking at Fei Dan.

"..."

Lu Zhou recalled the memories of the Unholy One before he said, "I once left something here. Hand it over, and the conflict between me and the Great Abyss Land will be written off."

After all, Lu Zhou truly had no enmity with the Feather tribe now.

Emperor Yu was stunned and perplexed. 'When did the Unholy One leave his thing here?'

In fact, Emperor Yu only made a name for himself much later. During ancient times when the Unholy One's name shook the world, Emperor Yu was just a young cultivator. In fact, he had only heard about the battle between the Unholy One and the Great Void and was not privy to a lot of things. In front of the Unholy One, he was just a junior.

Finally, Emperor Yu asked, "What is it?"

"It has been too long. I can't remember clearly," Lu Zhou replied with a straight face.

Chapter 1588: The Heaven Suppressing Pestle; Defeating Emperor Yu

Emperor Yu frowned slightly as he thought to himself, 'If you don't even remember clearly, how am I going to give it to you? Aren't you making trouble for no reason? As expected of the Unholy One!'

Outwardly, Emperor Yu said, "Let me think about it."

Lu Zhou nodded. Then, he raised his head and looked at the magnificent hall before he asked, "How did you afford to build such a magnificent hall in the Great Abyss Land?"

Emperor Yu smiled and said, "I have a clear conscience. The Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction is the most important pillar between heaven and earth. I've led the Feather tribe and protected it for generations so I deserve such a treatment."

Lu Zhou asked, "Aren't you afraid that when the sky collapses, you'll be the first to fall?"

Emperor Yu was not surprised by these words. He said, "If the sky collapses, countless lives will be lost. At that time, the Feather tribe won't be the only one to suffer a disaster."

"How do you know it'll be a disaster if the sky collapses?" Lu Zhou asked.

Emperor Yu was stunned by these words. Ever since he was young, he had been taught about holding up the sky and not allowing it to collapse. Many wise men in the tribe had warned him that if the sky fell, the consequences would be unimaginably disastrous. He had been indoctrinated since young that he should sacrifice his life if it meant it could keep the sky from falling. Lu Zhou's words contradicted what he had been taught; he found it incomprehensible.

Finally, Emperor Yu said, "If the sky collapses, the entire Unknown Land will be destroyed. How can it not be a disaster?"

"The universe has its own laws. The sun and the moon change along with day and night. There'll always be changes," Lu Zhou said.

Emperor Yu did not understand Lu Zhou's words. He cupped his fists together at Lu Zhou and said, "You're my senior since you're older than I am. In terms of knowledge and experience, you're far superior to me. However, how can you be sure that the earth won't fall apart if the sky falls?"

The catastrophe brought by the land splitting was too terrifying. The rivers of blood from 100,000 years ago left a deep impression on Emperor Yu.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "You're wrong."

Emperor Yu said humbly, "Please enlighten me."

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Lu Zhou said confidently, "If you have the time, you can go to the bottom of the abyss near Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction to have a look. Feel the power in the abyss. The earth is much more powerful than you can imagine. The land splitting is just the evolution of earth. Humans trying to stop the change are no different from ants trying to shake a tree."

Emperor Yu was slightly surprised. He thought about the Unholy One's battle with Tu Wei that created the abyss. He also recalled his conversation with Ming Xin about how a vast power underground supported every Pillar of Destruction. It seemed like Ming Xin and the Unholy One were both aware of this.

Although Emperor Yu had been there, he did not understand the power of the abyss. Finally, he asked, "Senior, are you saying that the collapse of the Great Void won't affect the earth?"

Lu Zhou scoffed. "Didn't your elders tell you that the Kun in the Endless Ocean has been circling the earth for 100,000 years?"

Lu Zhou had learned this from the Unholy One's memory crystal.

Emperor Yu was stunned when he heard this.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion were also shocked. They had all seen the huge Kun in the Endless Ocean. No one knew exactly how powerful it was.

Emperor Yu naturally heard about the Kun circling the earth for 100,000 years. He asked, "Why is it circling the earth?"

"Fierce beasts like humans want to live forever. The earth has enough power to extend its life," Lu Zhou said.

Emperor Yu was shocked by this revelation.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "The world only knows that the Kun roams the ocean, but they don't know that it's skilled in... flying as well."

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

Emperor Yu did not know much about the ancient times. What he knew was limited to what the wise men and elders told him. Even then, there was not much they knew. Hence, he was shocked by this as well. He continued to ask in a humble manner, "Then why doesn't it fly?"

"First, there's no need. Second, its time is drawing close, and it needs to conserve its energy. Humans and other fierce beasts are just ants in its eyes so it can't be bothered with them," Lu Zhou said.

Everyone appeared enlightened as they listened to Lu Zhou. The more they heard, the more excited and curious they became.

Emperor Yu said, "Great Void said it's an Equalizer, and it has protected the world for many years. Are those words fake?"

"It's true that it protects the world, but it may not be an Equalizer," Lu Zhou said.

"Since it wants the power of the earth, why protect it?" Emperor Yu asked.

In other words, would it not be easier to destroy the world to obtain the power of the earth? What did the lives of humans and fierce beasts have to do with the Kun? It could live in the ocean anyway even if the land was gone.

Lu Zhou said, "First, it's not capable of destroying the world. Second, if it's destroyed, the power will be lost."

Emperor Yu fell silent. He was still skeptical and had a hard time accepting this.

Lu Zhou had said so much, but it held only one meaning at this moment: the Feather tribe was just a lackey of the Great Void and that they had guarded the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction for 100,000 years in vain.

As for whether Emperor Yu believed it or not, Lu Zhou did not care.

At this time, Lu Zhou rose to his feet and extended his hand. He said with a straight face, "Hand over my possession, and the conflict between me and the Great Abyss Land will be written off."

Emperor Yu's expression turned a little unnatural. Looking at Lu Zhou's serious expression, he sighed and waved his hand. "Wait a moment."

Emperor Yu vanished into thin air. In less than 15 minutes, he returned, holding a rectangular brocade box with black runes engraved on it. He said, "When the late Emperor was still around, he said this was left behind by a mighty figure who suppressed Ming Xin. Until now, I don't know its functions. I think senior must be talking about this item."

Then, Emperor Yu pushed his hand out.

The rectangular brocade box flew toward Lu Zhou. He caught it in his hand and opened it with a flick of his hand. An item that resembled the Pillar of Impermanence appeared before his eyes. It was engraved with distinct patterns and was suffused with a faint light and energy.

Lu Zhou frowned. He could sense the power in the abyss in it, and he knew it was an extraordinary item.

'So this is another item of the Unholy One...'

Three words were carved at the bottom: Heaven Suppressing Pestle.

Lu Zhou silently closed the box and tossed it to Pan Zhong before he said, "Alright."

The item was finally in his hand. Whether or not it belonged to the Unholy One, it had exceeded his expectations.

Lu Zhou did not say anything else and turned around to leave.

However, at this moment, Emperor Yu said, "I heard that the Unholy One once dominated the Great Void. Even Great Emperor Ming Xin was not your match. I've always respected the strong. As a junior, it might be presumptuous, but I have a request..."

"Speak."

"I'd like to spar so I know the gap between our strength," Emperor Yu said with a profound gaze.

Lu Zhou turned around; his momentum remained strong as he met Emperor Yu's gaze. He could see the battle intent in Emperor Yu's eyes.

In fact, Emperor Yu had always longed to fight with mighty figures. Ming Xin had always looked down on him, and he also knew that he was no match for Ming Xin. Everyone said that Unholy One was extremely powerful, but he had yet to see it for himself. He felt like there was something not quite right.

Lu Zhou and Emperor Yu continued to stare at each other as their battle intent rose.

All of a sudden, Emperor Yu rushed out.

At the same time, Lu Zhou flashed.

In just a blink of an eye, the duo appeared in the sky above the Great Abyss Land.

At this time, the sun shone brightly. The birds sang melodiously, and the fragrance of the flowers permeated the air. It was a slice of paradise in the Unknown Land.

Lu Zhou and Emperor Yu faced each other from afar.

Emperor Yu extended his hand and said, "Please."

Lu Zhou said without blushing, "I've never liked bullying the weak so I'll reduce my strength to deal with you."

Emperor Yu felt insulted by these words. He flew over like a shooting star immediately.

Lu Zhou frowned. A Thunderblast Card appeared in his hand immediately, and he crushed it mercilessly.

Space and time seemed to freeze, but they did not affect the Thunderblast Card.

A palm seal with the script for 'Lightning' swept out like a wall/

At the same time, lightning began to flash in the sky.

Following that, Lu Zhou tossed the Hourglass of Time out.

"Freeze."

"The Hourglass of Time?!" Emperor Yu exclaimed in shock. He hastily crossed his arms, drawing on the power of the space to defend himself. He had completely given up on attacking.

This sudden sparring session attracted a large number of Feather tribesmen. They rushed over from all directions to watch the battle.

Boom!

A lightning bolt descended from the sky above the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction.

The behemoth circling the sky above the Great Abyss Land actually let out a confused cry.

The originally sunny Great Abyss Land turned dark as dark clouds began to converge.

The behemoth in the sky flew closer, unknowingly drawing in the dark clouds and fog from outside.

Emperor Yu, who had been struck by the Thunderblast Card, felt his arms go numb. His spatial energy was actually destroyed by the lightning bolt. He grunted as he was pushed 100 yards back. When he finally stabilized his footing, he exclaimed with widened eyes, "Good move!"

Inwardly, Emperor Yu thought to himself, 'As expected of the Unholy One! He doesn't easily make a move, but when he does, it's decisive and ruthless!'

Emperor Yu became even more cautious as he looked at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou was expressionless. It was as though he could not be bothered with Emperor Yu at all.

Emperor Yu was unconvinced. Once again, he shot out like a shooting star, tearing through space.

Now that Lu Zhou's cultivation had increased greatly, the prices for the Deadly Strike Cards had increased to 100,000 merit points, and he did not have many merit points left. He thought to himself, 'Forget it...'

Lu Zhou mobilized the power from the Heavenly Writing and imbued the Hourglass of Time with it. Following that, a small amount of divine Dao power rippled out in all directions in the form of a circle of light.

Following that, everything froze.

Lu Zhou appeared above Emperor Yu in just a blink of an eye. Then, he shattered an ordinary Deadly Strike Card.

A huge vortex appeared in the sky immediately.

The behemoth let out a confused cry again. As though it could sense how terrifying the power was, it quickly flew higher up into the sky away from the battle.

Following that, a pillar of light flashing with electric arcs descended from the vortex and struck Emperor Yu.

Boom!

When time resumed, Emperor Yu felt his entire body go numb as though he had been struck by a monstrous lightning bolt. The pillar of light had pierced his heart and caused his divine soul pearl to fly out.

Lu Zhou defeated Emperor Yu with just this move.

The Feather tribesman found this hard to accept. All of them exclaimed in shock.

"Your Majesty!"

Emperor Yu looked at Lu Zhou in disbelief. He felt extremely uncomfortable. Was the gap between their strength so wide?

The divine soul pearl circled Emperor Yu thrice before it returned to his body. Then, it began to mend his injuries.

Lu Zhou was naturally not surprised by this. He did not plan to kill Emperor Yu, after all.

After an unknown amount of time, Emperor Yu finally regained his composure.

Then, Lu Zhou asked tonelessly, "Do you still want to continue?"

Emperor Yu inhaled deeply. Although he was unwilling, he still said, "I admit defeat."

Lu Zhou flashed and vanished from the sky, appearing in front of the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion. Then, he walked out of the Great Abyss Land.

Along the way, the Feather tribesmen automatically retreated to the sides, opening up a path for him. No one dared to stop him. After all, even Emperor Yu was defeated by him. Who would dare to stop him?

Chapter 1589: A Traitorous Disciple? (1)

After the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion left, Emperor Yu landed. His expression was not very good, but due to his position, he tried to stay calm. After he stabilized his chaotic energy, his expression gradually eased.

If Emperor Yu did not bring his divine soul pearl out in time, it would have been difficult to mend his destroyed heart. Many of the Feather tribesmen were half-human and half-fierce beast. Due to that, they had powerful self-healing abilities and great defenses. Apart from that, they had many hearts as well. With Emperor Yu's cultivation base, most would find it extremely difficult to destroy his body and soul.

At this moment, an official next to Emperor Yu asked, "Your Majesty, is, is he, is he really the Unholy One?"

Emperor Yu flashed and returned to the hall.

The official seemed to understand something and returned to the hall as well.

Emperor Yu said calmly, "He's not the Unholy One."

The official asked skeptically, "How do you know, Your Majesty?"

Emperor Yu replied, "The Great Abyss Land is the last line of defense of the Great Void. Ming Xin values the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction the most. Hence, he left a detection crystal that can sense the Unholy One. Earlier, the crystal didn't light up."

"Heavens! He actually dares to impersonate the Unholy One?! No wonder Great Emperor Ming Xin announced the death of the Unholy One!" the official exclaimed. After a moment, he asked, puzzled, "Then, why did you give him the Heaven Suppressing Pestle, Your Majesty?"

Emperor Yu smiled. "First, that item was never mine, to begin with. Second, the Great Void has always thought highly of themselves. Since someone wants to provoke them, then I'll just give that item to him."

'Isn't that diverting the trouble?' the official thought to himself. Then, he exclaimed, "Your Majesty is wise!"

Emperor Yu sighed. "However, I didn't expect this person to possess the Unholy One's belongings. Moreover, he's rather powerful..."

"Is he a divine emperor?"

"I didn't go all out. I feel like he's only just become a supreme being. However, his attack is quite strange. At that time, it did seem like he could be a divine emperor. That's one of the reasons I let him leave with the Heaven Suppressing Pestle as well."

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“Then why did he impersonate the Unholy One?”

The Great Void was filled with experts. The ten halls and the Sacred Temple would definitely join forces to deal with the Unholy One. Why would someone look for trouble by impersonating the Unholy One?

“The Unholy One was too famous back then. Perhaps, he wants to enjoy the glory of the Unholy One. Who knows what his reasons are?”

The official asked again, “Then do we need to report today’s incident to the Great Void?”

Emperor Yu’s expression darkened as soon as he heard the word ‘report’. He really disliked this word.

The Great Void was above; the Great Abyss Land was below. The Great Abyss Land was forever trampled under the Great Void’s feet and looking up at the Great Void. Was this really the future he wanted for the Feather tribe?

Upon seeing the change in Emperor Yu’s expression, the official lowered his head immediately and no longer dared to speak.

...

At the same time.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion, who had left the Great Abyss Land, had yet to recover. When they arrived at the forest, a voice pulled them back to their senses.

“Hello.”

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a masked man standing under a tree.

“Who are you?” Pan Litian asked in a deep voice.

“I want to speak to your Pavilion Master. Everyone should leave,” the masked man said.

Lu Zhou motioned for everyone to wait and flew over alone. When he arrived in front of the masked man, he asked, “What’s the matter, Jie Jin’an?”

Jie Jin’an was taken aback. “No way! How did you recognize me?”

“I can recognize you even if you’re reduced to ashes.”

Rather than remembering a person’s appearance, he relied on his power of smell.

Apart from that, in the Great Abyss Land, the only person who has a close relationship with the Evil Sky Pavilion was Jie Jin’an.

Previously, Jie Jin’an had appeared and helped Lu Zhou. It was not surprising for him to appear again.

Jie Jin’an scratched his head and said, “I even found myself a mask.”

“What’s the matter?” Lu Zhou asked.

Jie Jin'an glanced at the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion before he said, "I didn't expect you to be alive. I thought you and Emperor Tu Wei perished together. At that time, I even lost sleep for a few days!"

"Why do you help me?" Lu Zhou asked.

Jie Jin'an looked at Lu Zhou and said, "Your cultivation improves fast enough. Alas, the time isn't ripe yet. However, I can tell you that I'm not your enemy."

Lu Zhou stared at Jie Jin'an unblinkingly. 'Isn't that obvious?'

Jie Jin'an said, "You're really too high-profile this time! Emperor Yu was obviously and deliberately giving way to you. You have to be careful if you don't want to attract trouble."

"Is it wrong for me to take back what belongs to me?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Of course, it's not wrong," Jie Jin'an said, "That's why I secretly returned your things to you!"

Lu Zhou frowned. "The Vast Sky Bag and Gou Chen's life heart?"

"That's right."

"Isn't the Heaven Suppressing Pestle mine?"

Although Lu Zhou had seen the memories of the Unholy One through the memory crystal, it was not very detailed.

Jie Jin'an smacked his thigh and asked, "Emperor Yu really gave you the Heaven Suppressing Pestle?"

Lu Zhou turned around and extended his hand.

Pan Zhong wisely tossed the rectangular brocade box over.

Creak!

When the lid opened, the Heaven Suppressing Pestle was revealed.

Jie Jin'an's widened as soon as he saw the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. He coughed violently before he said, "You, you even dare to extort the Heaven Suppressing Pestle from Emperor Yu?! You!" Then, he muttered, "Too arrogant, too high-profile... Aren't you afraid of history repeating itself?"

Lu Zhou was aware that his actions were a little high-profile and ostentatious this time. However, some things had to be done in this manner so he could achieve his goals. Finally, he said tonelessly, "There's no Unholy One in this world so why can't I be the Unholy One?"

Chapter 1590: A Traitorous Disciple? (2)

'Uh... Aren't you the Unholy One, to begin with?'

Jie Jin'an said helplessly, "Your return this time will surely attract the Great Void's attention. Don't recklessly go against the ten halls or the Sacred Temple this time."

"Are you looking down on me?" Lu Zhou asked.

Jie Jin'an was slightly taken aback. He said, "No, no, no, don't be so sensitive. I just want to remind you not to look down on Ming Xin."

At the same time, the scene of the Unholy One's defeat appeared in Lu Zhou's mind, and he fell silent. At that time, the Great Void had lost four supreme beings before they could even bring the Unholy One down. One could see that Ming Xin was not simple. Moreover, there was not only Ming Xin in the Great Void, there were also the ten halls and the emperors from the Lost Lands.

With these thoughts in mind, Lu Zhou thought that, from a certain point of view, it was not entirely a bad thing that his disciples were captured earlier.

When Lu Zhou regained his senses, he saw Jie Jin'an looking ill at ease so he asked, "Is there anything else?"

"No." Jie Jin'an laughed dryly.

"If there's a chance, I'll come to the Great Abyss Land again," Lu Zhou said. Then, he stomped on the ground and rose up to join the others before leading them to the runic passage.

Jie Jin'an watched them until they disappeared into the horizon before he let out a long sigh. He muttered under his breath, "He really hasn't changed at all. I don't know if it's a blessing or a curse. There were really quite a few people who betrayed us back then. I hope you don't die again."

After a moment, Jie Jin'an spat and said, "Bah, I shouldn't use the word 'again'!"

Subsequently, Jie Jin'an turned around, sighing emotionally.

At this moment, a dignified voice rang by Jie Jin'an's ears.

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"Jie Jin'an."

The voice sounded as though it came from hell, and it frightened Jie Jin'an. He spun around and asked with widened eyes, "Who is it?!"

A figure appeared nearby. When the bright light dimmed, a pair of pure white wings suffused with the Saint Light appeared in front of Jie Jin'an's eyes.

Jie Jin'an exclaimed in surprise, "Your Majesty?!"

Emperor Yu looked at Jie Jin'an calmly and silently.

Jie Jin'an said guiltily, "I was just taking a walk. Why did Your Majesty come here?"

Emperor Yu still looked at Jie Jin'an silently.

Jie Jin'an scratched his head and removed his mask before he said, "I'll return now."

At the same time, Emperor Yu suddenly said, "I've never bothered with you even though you used to follow the Unholy One."

Jie Jin'an stopped in his tracks, not knowing what to say.

Emperor Yu continued to say, "I've always respected the strong, but I will never tolerate traitors."

Jie Jin'an's heart tightened immediately. He said with a frown, "I've always been loyal to the Great Abyss Land, and I've never betrayed the Great Abyss Land."

"Is that so?"

"I swear to the heavens!"

"Do you think I'm unaware that you previously faked the message from the White Emperor?" Emperor Yu asked.

Jie Jin'an: "..."

Jie Jin'an said, "I don't understand what Your Majesty is saying."

Emperor Yu smiled mysteriously and said, "Nevermind. You'll understand soon enough."

Then, Emperor Yu waved his hand.

Four experts from the Feather tribe standing behind Emperor Yu glowed with Saint Light. Their auras were extraordinary.

Then, Emperor Yu said indifferently, "Seal Jie Jin'an's cultivation and imprison him in the Great Abyss prison. Wait for further orders."

"Understood."

...

A day later.

At Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction.

The towering icicle barrier stood firm.

Lu Zhou sat on Whizard's back and appeared nearby. He said, "Wait here."

"Understood."

Lu Zhou flew forward alone as he looked at the Pillar of Destruction that pierced through the clouds. It had clearly aged compared to the last time he was here. When he appeared at the ring-shaped lake, he looked at the icicle with a puzzled expression. After a moment, he did not beat around the bush and called out, "Princess Mulberry."

There was no response.

Lu Zhou placed his hand against the icicle barrier. When the faint heat his hand emitted was about to melt the barrier...

Swoosh!

A figure in a long dress rushed down from the top of the icicle barrier and attacked.

Lu Zhou looked up and met the attack with his bare hands.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Water splashed up into the sky before shooting in all directions like water arrows.

Lu Zhou remained nonchalant and relaxed as he neutralized Princess Mulberry's attacks.

After about 100 moves, Princess Mulberry finally stopped attacking. She looked at Lu Zhou in surprise as she exclaimed, "It's you?!"

Lu Zhou said calmly, "It's been 100 years, and you're still hiding in the icicle barrier."

"100 years have passed, and your cultivation has improved so much?"

"People will always improve," Lu Zhou replied.

"You're the one who destroyed the pillar. I have to be on guard," Princess Mulberry said.

"To prevent the sky from falling?" Lu Zhou looked up at the magnificent icicle barrier. She had formed such a tall ice barrier to help hold the sky up and prevent it from falling. Who knew if it would work, but he felt rather speechless by her method.

"Why are you here again? You have no business here," Princess Mulberry asked.

Lu Zhou asked bluntly, "Where's the Scarlet Emperor?"

As soon as Princess Mulberry heard the words 'Scarlet Emperor', she frowned deeply and said angrily, "Don't mention him in front of me."

"Where is he?" Lu Zhou asked again.

"I said, don't mention him to me!" Princess Mulberry grew even angrier.

"Do you hate him a lot?"

"I hate him!"

"Very good! I'm going to look for trouble with him," Lu Zhou said.

Upon hearing this, Princess Mulberry frowned in confusion. "You want to look for trouble with him?"

Lu Zhou nodded.

Princess Mulberry thought about it for a moment before she said, looking like an easily-deceived little girl, "Then, you should find him quickly! He's at the Southern Flaming Sea."

"Southern Flaming Sea?"

"Grandpa Weiyang, the Azure Emperor, said that person might be leaving for the Great Void in a few days. You have to hurry!" Princess Mulberry said.