

Disciples 1611

Chapter 1611: A Foolproof Plan

Just as Mingshi Yin was about to turn around and leave, he suddenly asked, "Master, that Zhang He is really weak. Can I... Can I be the commander?"

Lu Zhou looked at Mingshi Yin with a profound gaze and asked, "Do you really want to be the commander?"

Mingshi Yin said righteously, "I'm not someone who breaks promises or betrays others. In fact, even if Emperor Xuanyi personally begged me, I wouldn't have agreed to it."

"You may leave."

'Out of sight, out of mind.'

"I'll take my leave now, master."

Mingshi Yin turned around and left Southern Split Mountain.

...

Before dawn.

Lu Zhou continued to study the Heaven Scroll. Perhaps, he was in the Great Void, but the pressure he felt when studying the Heaven Scroll was no longer as severe. He could even clearly sense the existence of the merit stone. It was very, very far away in some unknown place.

Lu Zhou wondered out loud, "Could the system be the merit stone?"

Lu Zhou opened up the system interface and looked at his information.

Name: Lu Zhou

Race: Human

Merit points: 0

Remaining lifespan: 93,872,744 days (257,000 years)

Items: Deadly Strike Card x1, Golden Taixu Mirror, Reversal Card x360,000

Mounts: Whitizard, Bi'an, Ji Liang, Qiong Qi, Dang Kang, Dijiang, Ying Zhao, Lu Wu

Weapons: Unnamed, Purple Glazed Ceramic (infinite), Pillar of Impermanence, Confinement Seal(fusion)

Lu Zhou had seen this panel many times when he was in the abyss. Due to the increase in his cultivation, it would probably be difficult to obtain merit points now. The endless lucky draws only resulted in Reversal Cards. Since he had more than 250,000 years of life, he did not plan to use the Reversal Cards.

After activating 30 Birth Charts, every additional Birth Chart would increase his lifespan by 50,000 years, which exceeded his expectations. However, looking at it now, it was just a string of numbers.

He still needed to improve his blue avatar. Currently, it had 14 leaves and seven Birth Charts.

Lu Zhou thought about divine soul pearls. The blue avatar was not restrained so he could use any life hearts to upgrade it. The best choice was to use fierce beasts' divine soul pearls.

Lu Zhou thought to himself, 'There's no rush. I should confirm my disciples' situations first.'

Then, he closed his eyes and continued to comprehend the Heaven Scroll. The divine power on its body glowed fainter than before as the electric arcs began to change.

...

In the morning.

Xuanyi appeared near the hall.

Nan Li flew over from the distance. After landing, he said in a strange voice, "Great Divine King Xuanyi, please don't take offense at the lack of hospitality over the past few days."

Xuanyi replied with a smile, "After the true fire is gone, it's much more comfortable to stay here than before."

"Really?"

"Would I lie to you?"

"Then stay a few more days."

"No need. There are still many matters to attend to in Xuanyi Palace," Xuanyi said as he cupped his fists together at Nan Li.

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou appeared outside the hall.

The duo called out, "Pavilion Master Lu."

Soon after, Zhang He and the other cultivators from Xuanyi Palace arrived as well.

Zhang He said, "Your Majesty, everything has been prepared."

Xuanyi asked, "Pavilion Master Lu, do you intend to stay here or return to Xuanyi Palace?"

"Let's return together," Lu Zhou said as he clasped his hands on his back.

Not long after, Lu Zhou, Xuanyi, and the others flew away.

As they flew, Lu Zhou suddenly asked, "How's the situation at Grand Mystic Mountain?"

At the mention of Grand Mystic Mountain, Xuanyi looked to the left and right before he replied in a low voice, "The ten halls made it part of the forbidden land in the Great Void. No one's even allowed to go near it. After all, Grand Mystic Mountain is your territory. Everyone's afraid of the Unholy One."

"Forbidden land?" Lu Zhou frowned.

Xuanyi said, "I understand teacher's feelings very well. If you really want to go, I'll think of a way."

“There’s no rush,” Lu Zhou said.

Then, the duo flew into a nearby flying chariot followed by Zhang He and the others.

Subsequently, the flying chariot vanished into the horizons.

After they left, the cultivators of Southern Split Mountain quickly gathered on one of the platforms.

Some of them could not hold it in any longer and asked, “Divine King, do you plan to take back the southern true fire?”

Nan Li looked at the horizon and said, “The southern true fire is a divine fire, but it’s not very useful. It’s not a bad thing that he took it away.”

When everyone sighed upon hearing these words, Nan Li said with a smile, “Do all of you think I’m stupid? Did you not see Great Divine King Xuanyi’s attitude? Early in the morning, Pavilion Master did not go to him. Instead, he came to Pavilion Master Lu. Even when they boarded the flying chariot, he was flying slightly Pavilion Master Lu. Although he tried to hide it from me, his attitude didn’t escape my notice.”

“Divine King, who is he exactly?”

Everyone was puzzled by Nan Li’s words.

Nan Li looked ahead silently. When the sun rose in the east, it shone on the platforms of Southern Split Mountain. After a long time, he finally said, “Do your duties. No one’s to interfere in the ten halls’ affairs. If anyone disobeys, they’ll be expelled from the mountain.”

“Understood.”

...

The Flaming Sea in the south of the Endless Ocean.

In a hall.

The Four Vajras bowed.

“Your Majesty, Mr. Ri didn’t disappoint. He easily defeated Zhang He of Xuanyi Palace. Zhang He’s no match for him at all.”

“Mr. Duanmu didn’t use his full strength, but he fought to a draw with Zhang He.”

The Scarlet Emperor nodded slightly, revealing a satisfied expression. He said, “All those years of cultivation haven’t been in vain.” He rose to his feet and said, “Call them over. We’ll officially issue a challenge to Xuanyi Palace.”

The Four Vajras: “...”

“Wait!”

Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng walked in from outside.

Mingshi Yin said, “Let’s challenge another hall. We can’t afford to offend Xuanyi Palace.”

“Can’t afford to offend them?” The Scarlet Emperor frowned. “Why do you say that?”

“Xuanyi Palace is filled with experts. I... I’m really no match for them,” Mingshi Yin said with a slightly bitter expression.

The Scarlet Emperor chuckled. “Before you left, didn’t you claim you’re invincible among Dao Saints?”

Slap!

Mingshi Yin suddenly raised his hand and slapped his mouth. “That’s the folly of youth; I’m too ignorant! I beg Your Majesty to spare me!”

The Scarlet Emperor was truly at a loss over Mingshi Yin’s sudden change in style.

“I remember there aren’t many experts in Xuanyi Palace. Dao Saint Li Chun and Dao Saint Zhang He are no match for you. Don’t tell me Great Divine King Xuanyi personally made a move?”

“No, no, no, there’s another person. Faced with him, I’m no different from an ant,” Mingshi Yin said with a sigh.

“Hm?” The Scarlet Emperor’s curiosity was piqued. “I’d like to know who’s able to make you say such words.”

Mingshi Yin said sheepishly, “I think he’s Great Divine King Xuanyi’s helper.”

The Scarlet Emperor looked at the Four Vajras for confirmation.

One of the Vajras said, “What Mr. Ri said is true.”

Mingshi Yin frowned. “If Your Majesty doesn’t believe me, then forget it. I won’t disturb Your Majesty.”

Then, Mingshi Yin looked at Duanmu Sheng meaningfully before they both walked out.

The Scarlet Emperor did not stop the duo. After the duo left, he scoffed and said, “I asked all of you to assist them and monitor them.”

The Four Vajras fell to their knees at once. “We know our mistakes!”

“Who’s that person?”

The four Vajras were extremely embarrassed.

“We didn’t have a good look.”

“To be able to defeat both of them, he has to be a Dao Saint or stronger. How can you not have a good look?” The Scarlet Emperor’s expression turned solemn.

The four Vajras looked at each other, feeling extremely wronged.

“Perhaps, the disparity in strength is too great so we couldn’t see him clearly. After all, even Mr. Ri suffered a crushing defeat at the other party’s hand.”

The Scarlet Emperor was speechless. He wanted to reprimand them, but when he thought that the other party might really be an expert, he waved his sleeve and said, “You may leave.”

“Understood.”

The four Vajras turned around and left.

...

Xuanyi Palace.

After returning, Xuanyi received a letter. After reading it, he tossed the letter aside and said, “It came so quickly. Inform Zhang He to get ready. A new challenger has appeared.”

“Understood.”

...

When the letter was delivered to the Dark Hall, Zhang He was surprised. He frowned after he read the letter. “The Azure Emperor is even more anxious than the Scarlet Emperor! Does he think I’m so easy to bully?”

Li Chun, who was standing at the side, asked with a smile, “What’s the matter?”

“I... lost at Southern Split Mountain,” Zhang He said somewhat angrily.

Upon hearing this, Li Chun exclaimed in surprise, “You were actually defeated?”

“Fortunately, Pavilion Master Lu made a move and defeated the opponents. Otherwise, my position as commander would’ve been lost long ago,” Zhang He said with a sigh.

Li Chun nodded and said, “I see. So it’s the Azure Emperor this time?”

“Who else can it be?” Zhang He scoffed. “Does he really think I’m so easy to bully?”

“I suggest you ask Pavilion Master Lu for advice. He’s mysterious and unpredictable. If he can defeat the Scarlet Emperor’s people, he’ll have a way to defeat the Azure Emperor’s people,” Li Chun said.

“You have a point.”

With that, the duo walked toward the place where the Evil Sky Pavilion’s people stayed. Not long after, they arrived at Lu Zhou’s courtyard.

Coincidentally, some of the others from the Evil Sky Pavilion were also present.

“What’s the matter?” Lu Zhou asked.

Li Chun smiled and told Lu Zhou everything. Then, he said, “This matter concern the dignity of Xuanyi Palace and the position of commander. I hope Brother Lu can advise us.”

“The Azure Emperor’s people are coming?” Lu Zhou asked.

“The letter of challenge has been sent. They should be arriving in a few days,” Li Chun said, “We’re pressed for time. We have to think of a foolproof plan to defeat the opponents.”

Chapter 1612: The Saber and Sword Experts

When the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion heard that the Azure Emperor's people were coming, realization dawned on them immediately.

Yan Zhenluo said from the side, "In fact, it's very easy."

"Easy?" Zhang He was puzzled.

"Just admit defeat."

"..."

Zhang He said unwillingly, "Although, I, Zhang He, am not the strongest, I'm not so cowardly. This concerns the dignity and reputation of Xuanyi Palace. No matter what, I can't just admit defeat."

"I'm saying that for your own good. Those two are obviously experts," Yan Zhenluo said.

Zhang He asked curiously, "Have you seen them before?"

Yan Zhenluo instinctively shook his head. "No."

Everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion shook their heads as well, acting as though they did not know anything.

"Then, how do you know they're experts?" Zhang He asked curiously.

"Do you even need to ask?" Yan Zhenluo said, "To be able to possess the Great Void Seeds, they're definitely not simple. To them, cultivating for a day is like cultivating ten years for us. How can we compare? Moreover, those who are able to catch the Azure Emperor's eyes are definitely outstanding. Apart from that, the Azure Emperor has rich experience, and his understanding of cultivation surpasses ours. If he weren't confident, he wouldn't send people here to trample on his dignity, right?"

Everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion nodded. The logic was flawless. Everyone gave Yan Zhenluo a thumbs-up.

Zhang He also agreed, but he said, "That's why I came to look for Pavilion Master Lu."

"I'm afraid I can't help you with this matter," Lu Zhou said.

"Ah?"

"This involved the fight for the position of commander. If I were to interfere, wouldn't it violate the rules of the Great Void? You've already lost at Southern Split Mountain. Even if I help Xuanyi Palace again, what about the future challenges?" Lu Zhou countered with a question.

"..."

"A man must do what must be done. Do you really care so much about the position of commander?" Lu Zhou asked in a deep voice.

"It's not like that," Zhang He said, "Moreover, the pressure of being commander has been mounting. If someone is willing and capable, I, Zhang He, will gladly relinquish my position."

"Then, adjust your mindset and have a good sparring session with those two. Even if you lose, it won't be shameful," Lu Zhou said.

Zhang He understood. If he employed petty tricks, even if he won, it would be disgraceful. In the future, it would become an unerasable stain on Xuanyi Palace.

'A fair fight. If I lose, I lose...' Zhang He thought to himself. He realized he had almost veered off the wrong path, and when he regained his senses, he bowed to Lu Zhou at once and said, "Thank you, Pavilion Master."

Lu Zhou nodded.

Zhang He turned around and left.

Lu Li said, with great interest, "This guy seems to have changed. I thought he was really obnoxious before this."

"It's very rare to find such a simple and righteous person in the Great Void."

"However, is it... is it really appropriate for the Pavilion Master to send him to be beaten up?"

"What do you know? The Pavilion Master wants to take this chance to see Mr. First and Mr. Second's abilities. What if... they've not improved in the past 100 years?"

"..."

Lu Zhou turned around and glanced at them, and they fell silent immediately.

"No one is allowed to reveal their identities," Lu Zhou said before he left with his hand on his back.

"Farewell Pavilion Master."

...

The next day.

A green flying chariot appeared in the southeast of Xuanyi Palace. Not long after, it arrived above Xuanyi Palace.

The messenger from Xuanyi Palace had long been waiting. "Welcome, Azure Emperor."

On the flying chariot.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong stood side by side. Despite the beautiful scenery of Xuanyi Palace, the two cultivation fanatics were not interested at all.

At this time, a voice rang from the flying chariot. "Lead the way."

"Everyone, please wait for me. His Majestic is waiting for you in the grand hall."

Under the lead of the messenger, the flying chariot flew into the back of the grand hall.

The Azure Emperor dressed in a green brocade robe walked out.

Xuanyi transmitted his voice at this moment. "Lin Weiyang, you came all the way here. Did the Sacred Temple agree to this?"

The Azure Emperor replied, "Even if they disagreed, they had to agree. Otherwise, how could I have come?"

The Azure Emperor flashed and appeared in front of the grand hall.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong flashed as well, landing behind the Azure Emperor. One held a saber, and the other held a sword.

Xuanyi asked with a smile, "Are these the two owners of the Great Void Seeds?"

The Azure Emperor nodded before he asked, "Which of them do you think will be the Commander of Xuanyi Palace?"

Xuanyi glanced at the duo before he replied with a smile, "We'll have to ask Zhang He."

At this moment, two chairs flew out from the grand hall. One landed behind Xuanyi and the other landed behind the Azure Emperor.

Zhang He flew over from afar and said in a low voice, "Zhang He greets the Azure Emperor."

The Azure Emperor looked at Zhang He and asked, "You're Zhang He?"

"That's right."

"Very good," the Azure Emperor said, "You can pick one of these two at random."

The Azure Emperor did not like to beat around the bush and was straightforward in everything he did.

Zhang He also did not want to waste time. He looked at Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong. The two people's auras were extraordinary; they were different from those two he met at Southern Split Mountain. Finally, he pointed at Yu Zhenghai and said, "I pick him."

Unexpectedly, Yu Shangrong nodded and said, "Not bad. You have a discerning eye. It's best to choose an easy opponent first before facing a tough opponent. Indeed, you made the right choice."

Yu Zhenghai frowned and said, "I'll show him that's not only the wrong choice, but also an extremely stupid choice."

"???"

Yu Zhenghai flew into the huge square in front of the grand hall like a shooting star and Zhang He rushed out to meet him.

...

At the same time, Lu Zhou appeared at a corner of the grand hall and looked at the square.

Li Chun, who was standing on the left, said with a smile, "With Brother Lu's advice, Zhang He should be fine."

"It's still uncertain who will win and who will lose," Lu Zhou said. He wanted to see how much Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong's cultivation had improved.

...

Swoosh!

The Jasper Saber at Yu Zhenghai's waist flew into the air. He cast the Great Mysterious Heavenly Palm, and the Dark Heaven Starlight spun toward Zhang He.

The Dark Heaven Starlight was Yu Zhenghai's signature move.

The space continued to ripple and twist.

A barrier flashed, preventing the attacks from damaging the surroundings.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhang He's hands were like blades as they chopped at the Dark Heaven Starlight.

"Sovereign Descent!"

Yu Zhenghai had started with his strongest move, and there was no room for maneuver.

The energy sabers that fell from the sky were like a flood.

Zhang He resisted with all his might, using all the power of the Dao that he had spent his life comprehending.

"So powerful!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhang He had no room to breathe because of the powerful pressure. It did not take long for his face to turn red. He suddenly realized that he had made the wrong choice. 'Why is this person so fierce and overbearing? He's even more overbearing than that spear user!'

The power energy sabers were unpredictable, and each of them contained the power of the Dao.

Xuanyi's expression was solemn as he said, "This person manages to shake the Xuanyi Grand Formation?"

To be safe, Xuanyi pressed his hand down to boost the formation.

The surging power quickly strengthened the Xuanyi Grand Formation to protect the surroundings.

The Azure Emperor laughed. "Are you that worried?"

"I've underestimated him," Xuanyi said.

The Azure Emperor chuckled. "I've spent quite a lot of effort on them over the years, after all. He's only used 30% of his strength so far."

Zhang He, who overheard these words, was shocked, and his heart tightened. 'Only 30%!'

Bang!

During this brief moment of distractions, several energy sabers sent Zhang He flying. He flipped in the air, barely managing to stabilize his footing.

Yu Zhenghai smiled and said, "Continue!"

Bang!

Yu Zhenghai advanced while holding the Jasper Saber with both hands. He hacked at Zhang He continuously.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhang He could only defend. The energy sabers pressed down on him, causing him to retreat and feel uncomfortable.

Cracking noises rang from the ground, and Xuanyi immediately struck the ground with his hand to strengthen the formation again.

Yu Zhenghai shouted, "Water Dragon Song!"

A large number of energy sabers appeared, forming a saber formation that held the terrifying power of the Dao. It swept toward Zhang He in just a blink of an eye.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhang He could no longer resist. His opponent's power of the Dao seemed to be slightly stronger than his. It was difficult to use his techniques to counter the power of the Dao. At the moment his hands met the incoming attack, he was sent flying again. He quickly flipped and landed on the ground. Even if he lost, he could not embarrass Xuanyi Palace. This was his conviction. He stood with his back straight. His arms and legs were numb.

...

At the side of the hall.

Li Chun exclaimed in surprise, "This person is so overbearing!"

"It's not easy for Zhang He to withstand so many moves," Lu Zhou said. He had a basic understanding of Yu Zhenghai's strength after observing the battle. If Yu Zhenghai did not have any trump cards, Yu Zhenghai's strength should close that of a Great Dao Saint.

'He's grown so much after 100 years...'

Li Chun said with an unnatural expression on his face, "These newcomers are all so... abnormal. It'd be difficult for everyone else to survive in the future."

...

The Azure Emperor laughed heartily. He was clearly filled with satisfaction. "Not bad."

Yu Zhenghai cupped his fists together at Zhang He and said, "Thank you."

Then, Yu Zhenghai naturally retreated to the side.

At this moment, Yu Shangrong said, "Let's just skip the next round."

Zhang He asked in confusion, "Why?"

"You're no match for me. If you fight with me, you'll only embarrass yourself. A smart person knows when to retreat," Yu Shangrong replied.

"..."

'Is this meant to be a piece of advice? Why does it sound more like an insult?'

Zhang He said in a clear voice, "As a man, I shouldn't care about momentary defeats and victories. Even if I know I'm at a disadvantage, I can't back down."

"Do you really want to fight?" Yu Shangrong asked.

"If I don't try, how can I know where I'm lacking?" Zhang He said as his eyes burned like fire.

Yu Shangrong nodded expressionlessly and said, "I admire your courage. I hope my sword will be able to satisfy you." Then, he added, "You need time to recover. I'll wait for you."

After saying that, Yu Shangrong tapped his toes lightly and flew to stand across from Zhang He. Then, he calmly held the Longevity Sword. If one looked closely, one would see that his feet did not touch the ground. This showed his extreme and precise control.

Yu Zhenghai shook his head and said disapprovingly, "It's just the same boring technique to show off."

"It's still much more practical than your flashy and ostentatious techniques," Yu Shangrong retorted without looking at Yu Zhenghai.

"You're all talk."

"When we return, we'll continue our fight."

"Very well!"

The Azure Emperor: "..."

Xuanyi laughed. "Ling Weiyang, are you here to fight for the position of Commander of Xuanyi Palace when you've not dealt with the internal strife between your men?"

Ling Weiyang, the Azure Emperor, said, "Xuanyi, you may not know this, but this is how they behave. A healthy competition is good for their growth."

"A healthy competition?" Xuanyi asked skeptically. Then, he asked, "Among the two of them, who do you think is better?"

"Don't try to sow discord," Ling Weiyang said, "When I dominated the Great Void, you were still a naked child."

"It was a sincere question. You can't judge me based on your own villainous thoughts," Xuanyi said helplessly.

Ling Weiyang thought for a moment before he said, "If you really want my evaluation... They're both very strong. Yu Zhenghai is skilled with the saber, and Yu Shangrong is skilled with the sword. Their mastery of their weapons had reached its peak. The only thing they lack is their comprehension of the Great Dao and the tempering of their mental state."

"With such a high evaluation, aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself later?" Xuanyi asked.

"In terms of saber and sword skills, no one can compare to them," Xuanyi said, "I stand by what I said."

Chapter 1613: You Have to Go Through Me

Xuanyi's interest was piqued. He said with a smile, "In that case, Zhang He did not lose unjustly. If it's as you said, that their mastery of the weapons had reached the peak, I'd like to experience it."

Ling Weiyang laughed. "I heard that you became a great divine king recently, but you want to personally compete with two juniors?"

Xuanyi shook his strength and said, "As an elder, why can't I test the juniors' strength?"

Ling Weiyang said, "If that's what you want, then go ahead. Don't blame me if you become a joke in the Great Void."

Xuanyi really wanted to test the duo's strengths. However, due to his identity, it was indeed inappropriate for him to make a move. Even if his excuse was good and sincere, it would still be embarrassing if words spread out.

At this moment, Yu Shangrong said, "If the great divine king wishes to test my strength, he can do it at any time. However, it'll have to wait until my battle with Commander Zhang is over."

"Then, we'll talk about it later," Xuanyi replied. He could use this time to come up with a better reason.

...

About an hour later, Zhang He finally rose to his feet and returned to the center of the square. He cupped his fists together at Yu Shangrong and said, "Please."

Swoosh!

The Longevity Sword was unsheathed.

Yu Shangrong did not move as the sword flew out like a streak of golden light toward Zhang He. His attacking rhythm was even better than Yu Zhenghai's.

However, Yu Zhenghai said, "You're not much better than me."

"That's not true," Yu Shangrong replied as he tapped his toes lightly and leaped into the sky before joining his palm together.

The Longevity Sword continued to attack Zhang He.

The rhythm and frequency of Yu Shangrong's attacks were extraordinary, precise, and fast.

Zhang He felt pressured as soon as the battle started. 'Why is each of them more abnormal than the other?'

Initially, Zhang He thought that with the experience of fighting the Scarlet Emperor's men, it would be easier for him to deal with the Azure Emperor's men. Even if he lost, he would not lose too badly. Alas, it seemed like he was very wrong.

At this moment, Yu Shangrong changed his hand gestures.

Countless energy swords appeared around Yu Shangrong and began to spin like a vortex, causing the space to distort.

"This..." Xuanyi frowned, slightly surprised. "He's using the sword to draw the power of the Dao?"

Yu Shangrong looked down at Zhang He.

With just a flash, the energy swords in the surroundings converged. Then, one figure turned into three before they shot toward Zhang He at lightning speed.

Zhang He instantly defended himself, but his vision became blurry. 'I can't see!'

Zhang He could sense that his vision, space, and time were affected by the energy swords. As a result, he could not move normally.

"Avatar!"

Buzz!

Zhang He was forced to manifest his avatar, hoping to send Yu Shangrong flying. He controlled it and released a huge wave of energy.

Boom!

When Zhang He's vision cleared, he discovered not only was Yu Shangrong unaffected, but Yu Shangrong was already standing in front of him.

Yu Shangrong's hand seemed to contain the force of the mountain as he pushed it out. "Too slow."

Boom!

Zhang He was sent flying. As soon as he was sent flying, he reacted quickly. He was a Dao Saint, after all. He controlled the Primal Qi in the air, hoping to strike back.

Alas, Yu Shangrong did not give Zhang He a chance at all. He waved his hand, unleashing a golden beam of light toward Zhang He.

"Grand Seal Barrier!" Zhang He switched from offense to defense immediately. He stood in the center as a huge green halo appeared, blocking the energy swords.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Grand Seal Barrier was quite similar to Hua Wudao's Six Compatible Seal.

Yu Shangrong, who was the best at offense, became interested when he saw the Grand Seal Barrier.

“Primal Restoration.”

The energy swords converged in a blink of an eye and stabbed at the Grand Seal Barrier.

Upon seeing this, Xuanyi nodded and said, “He has rich combat experience, No move is wasted, and every move is just right.”

The energy swords pierced the Grand Seal Barrier.

Zhang He’s face flushed red, and his veins were bulging; he had overexerted himself. Once the Grand Seal Barrier completely shattered, he would be defeated. He looked up at Yu Shangrong only to discover Yu Shangrong smiling faintly.

Yu Shangrong said, “I’m sorry, but I’ve only used 50% of my strength so far.”

Suddenly, more than ten streaks of golden lights suddenly appeared around the Longevity Sword.

Boom! Boom! Boom!!

The Longevity Sword was unstoppable as it attacked. In just a blink of an eye, the Grand Seal Barrier shattered into pieces. The fragments were like stars in the air.

When the Longevity Sword arrived in front of Zhang He, the battle ended.

Zhang He did not resist. Instead, he looked at his appearance that was reflected on the sword. The sword was only three inches away from his neck. It could easily pierce his vital points.

Then, the Longevity Sword suddenly stopped glowing, looking like an ordinary sword. The energy swords vanished as well.

The battle was quick and precise.

Yu Shangrong said with a smile as he returned the Longevity Sword to its sheath, “Thank you for letting me win.”

Zhang He asked, “How did you do it?”

Yu Shangrong replied, “The initial energy swords were not for attacking, but to draw a large amount of power of the Dao.”

Realization dawned on Zhang He.

Yu Zhenghai was surprised as well. He thought Yu Shangrong was just trying to be flashy like him, but as it turned out, there was a reason behind it.”

“I’m enlightened. Perhaps, the Azure Emperor is right,” Zhang He said as he cupped his fists together at Yu Shangrong.

“I only know a little swordsmanship. I dare not claim to be the best in the world,” Yu Shangrong said.

Xuanyi nodded and said, “Not arrogant in victory, and not discouraged in defeat. Very good, very good. In any case, it’s a great favor that the Azure Emperor taught you such exquisite sword skills.”

The Azure Emperor shook his head immediately. "I didn't teach him his sword skills. I'm not so shameless as to take credit for something I didn't do."

"Oh?" Xuanyi was surprised. "However, only the people of the Great Void are capable of teaching him this level of swordsmanship, right?"

"You're not wrong. However, the person who taught him isn't from the Great Void. There are many wonders in the world, after all."

Xuan Yi nodded. "Alright. Let me personally test the strength of these two owners of the Great Void Seeds to see if they're worthy of being the Commander of Xuanyi Palace."

When Xuanyi was about to make a move, the Azure Emperor said mockingly, "Are you really going to make a move? Based on the rules, they've already earned the right to become the Commander of Xuanyi Palace."

Xuanyi said, "I approve of them."

"Then what's there to test?" the Azure Emperor asked.

Yu Shangrong cupped his fists at Xuanyi and said, "If the great divine king makes a move, I'll have no choice but to admit defeat."

How could a Dao Saint be a match for a great divine king, after all?

The Azure Emperor said, "Zhang He already lost so the Commander of Xuanyi Palace will be one of them. I forgot to mention, perhaps, in a few years, they'd be able to challenge you. You might not be able to maintain the position of Master of Xuanyi Palace."

"..." Despite feeling a little unhappy, Xuanyi's expression did not change much.

Whether it was the Azure Emperor, the Scarlet Emperor, the Black Emperor, or the White Emperor, they were all once prominent figures in the Great Void. Later on, they suffered defeat and left the Great Void. It was not surprising that now that they returned, they were filled with resentment.

However, Xuanyi really could not figure out why the Sacred Temple allowed them to send their men into the ten halls.

"Today's outcome has been decided. I'll personally speak to Ming Xin about this. Farewell," the Azure Emperor said as he prepared to leave.

Suddenly, a majestic voice rang from the side.

"Wait."

Everyone, including Xuanyi, looked in the direction of the voice.

Lu Zhou hovered in the air with his hands on his back, looking down at everyone. His long robe fluttered in the wind. He looked experienced and steady, and his gaze was profound. His aura was imposing. The mist in the sky lingered around him, making him look like an immortal. Then, he flew out and landed in the center of the square slowly like a falling leaf during autumn. Then, he said, "If you want to become the Commander of Xuanyi Palace, you'll have to go through me."

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong: "..."

Chapter 1614: Teacher is the Mastermind Behind the Scenes (1)

?

No one knew the number one devil of the golden lotus domain, the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion, the master of the ten disciples of the Golden Court Mountain better than Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong did. No matter how much time had passed, they would never forget him.

Silence loomed over the entire place.

As soon as Lu Zhou appeared, Ling Weiyang could tell Lu Zhou was extraordinary.

Meanwhile, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong's expressions were rather colorful. The duo's extraordinary bearing and overbearing, cold, and aloof aura seemed to have suddenly vanished.

Yu Zhenghai hurriedly rubbed his eyes, thinking he had seen wrongly. When he looked again, he thought to himself, 'If that's not master, who else can it be?'

The duo stood rooted to the ground. No one knew what they were thinking.

Ling Weiyang smiled and asked, "When did your Xuanyi Palace gain such an expert?"

Xuanyi was a little excited. Now that his teacher had personally stepped forward to fight for Xuanyi Palace's dignity, how could he drop the ball? He smiled and said, "This is a friend whom I personally invited to join the Dark Hall."

Li Chun was puzzled. 'Wasn't I the one who brought him here?'

Ling Weiyang nodded slightly and said, "His aura is steady, and his cultivation is profound. It seems like he has some tricks up his sleeve." Then, he turned to Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong before he said with a wave of his hand, "Both of you can play with him so Emperor Xuanyi can truly understand the gap between you and his people. It won't be easy for him to keep the position of the Commander of Xuanyi Palace."

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong did not respond to Ling Weiyang's words. It was as though they did not hear Ling Weiyang at all. They were still in a daze.

"Yu Zhenghai?" Ling Weiyang called out, puzzled.

Yu Zhenghai returned to his senses. He shivered slightly before he turned around and said, "This... I think this should be left to my junior brother."

With this, Yu Shangrong finally regained his senses. He shook his head immediately and said, "Senior brother, please go ahead."

"No, junior brother, please go ahead."

"Senior brother, please."

Xuanyi and Ling Weiyang: "..."

Usually, the duo would compete endlessly, but today, they were acting very strange, humbly giving way to each other.

Ling Weiyang said, "This isn't your style..."

Yu Zhenghai suddenly straightened his back and said righteously, "In fact, when I sparred with Commander Zhang earlier, I used a little trick. If it was a fair fight, I definitely wouldn't be Commander Zhang's match."

Zhang He: "???"

Yu Zhenghai continued to say with a straight face, "My weapon is called the Jasper Saber. It has long been refined and upgraded to the infinite grade in Ling Weiyang's Snow Mountain Pond. However, Commander Zhang sparred with his bare hands. This is an unfair victory. I feel ashamed."

"???"

Following this, without skipping a beat, Yu Shangrong said, "I'm the same. Earlier, I took advantage of you since I have my sword. If I were to fight with my bare hands, I'm afraid I won't be Commander Zhang's match. My victory today is just a fluke. I can't even compare to Commander Zhang, how can I compare to another expert?"

Ling Weiyang scoffed. He patted the armrest and said, "This isn't what you said before you came. Didn't you say a victory is a victory, a defeat is a defeat, and it has nothing to do with weapons?"

"I'm willing to admit defeat," Yu Zhenghai said.

Yu Shangrong followed suit. "Me too."

"Outrageous! I spent a lot of effort to refine your weapons in the Snow Mountain Pond. How dare you admit defeat?" Ling Weiyang said angrily.

At this time, Lu Zhou finally said, "Tell me, which one of you will go first?"

"???"

In other words, there was no way Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong could escape from this.

Yu Zhenghai thought about it for a moment before he said, "S-senior... You look like an expert. Why do you have to make things difficult for us juniors?"

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of Yu Zhenghai, pushing his hand out.

Boom!

Yu Zhenghai flipped backward in the air. He had to flip several times before he managed to regain his footing. His expression changed slightly. He looked at Lu Zhou with a complicated expression as he thought to himself, 'Perhaps, this isn't master? This person is too heavy-handed with his attack.'

Yu Zhenghai studied the person in front of him. No matter from which angle he looked, the person in front of him was his master. It was impossible for him to mistake someone else for his master. He

wondered why his master did not acknowledge their relationship. After a while, he thought that he had to follow his master's lead no matter what. With that, he forced a smile on his face and said, "Senior's method is indeed fierce. I admire you."

Lu Zhou flashed again and appeared in front of Yu Zhenghai. What followed was rather tragic; it was a one-sided beating.

Lu Zhou flew back and forth in the air. Palm seals from the left and right landed on Yu Zhenghai with extreme accuracy. The entire process lasted for about the time it took to drink a cup of tea before Yu Zhenghai fell with a plop on the ground.

With that, Lu Zhou flew up into the sky again.

"..."

Silence descended again.

Ling Weiyang's expression was rather unsightly at this moment. Anyone with eyes could tell that Yu Zhenghai did not bother to resist at all. It was not that the other party was powerful, but it was Yu Zhenghai's one-sided submission.

Ling Weiyang did not understand why the arrogant Yu Zhenghai, who would usually rather die than submit, suddenly became like this.

Xuanyi nodded. 'Could it be that they know each other?'

Li Chun, who had been silent all this time, suddenly remembered something after a long time. 'Aren't they those people I saw at Chen Fu's training disciple? Pavilion Master Lu's disciples!'

Li Chun was not a fool. He could tell they were acting. Hence, he could not expose their relationship at this moment. 'I have to cooperate... That's right, cooperate!'

With that, Li Chun's applause broke the silence. As he clapped, he said, "Good, very good!"

This shocked a few of the Dark Guards standing nearby.

Xuanyi glanced at Li Chun, wondering what Li Chun was doing.

Lu Zhou ignored everyone as he looked at Yu Shangrong and said, "It's your turn."

Chapter 1615: Teacher is the Mastermind Behind the Scenes (2)

"This..." Yu Shangrong knew he would not be able to avoid this disaster. Since it seemed like his master wanted to use this opportunity to test his strength, he thought he could show off a little.

Swoosh!

The Longevity Sword flew out from the sheath.

Upon seeing this, Ling Weiyang revealed a smile on his face. 'This is more like it...'

The Longevity Sword flew toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou unleashed energy swords with two fingers. Then, they shot out in a domineering manner.

Ling Weiyang exclaimed, "Supreme being?!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Yu Shangrong flashed away. Unfortunately, Lu Zhou's energy swords still caught up to him. He felt the space surrounding him seemed to be restricted as well.

After a few breaths, Lu Zhou waved his hand, and the energy swords dissipated.

The Longevity Sword fell to the ground with a loud clank.

The battle ended.

Everyone looked at Lu Zhou and Yu Shangrong, wanting to see the outcome of the battle.

Lu Zhou and Yu Shangrong both looked normal. However, in just a moment, a ripping sound rang in the air. It was the sound of Yu Shangrong's green robe tearing.

Again, Li Chun applauded loudly and exclaimed, "Amazing! Amazing swordsmanship!"

"..."

Xuanyi said with a frown, "You have no business here."

"Understood," Li Chun said. As he walked away, he turned to look back a few times with a reluctant expression on his face.

Lu Zhou did not say anything. He only looked at Yu Shangrong silently.

Yu Shangrong said, "I've only learned a little swordsmanship. In front of senior, my skills aren't worth mentioning."

Yu Zhenghai chimed in, "My saber skills are ridiculously bad as well!"

The duo continued to belittle themselves and praise Lu Zhou.

After a while, Ling Weiyang raised his hand and said, "Hold on."

Everyone looked at Ling Weiyang.

Ling Weiyang asked, "Do you know each other?"

Yu Zhenghai replied, "You must be joking. My junior brother and I are from the nine domains. How could we possibly know someone from the Great Void?"

Ling Weiyang's gaze was profound as he asked, "You're their master, right?"

Upon hearing this, Xuanyi thought to himself, 'As expected!'

Ling Weiyang did not wait for Lu Zhou to reply before he continued to say, "I have lived for so long. What kind of tricks can you play in front of me? Do you think I won't be able to tell?"

Lu Zhou finally said, "Back then, I left behind two cultivation techniques. One is the Great Dark Heaven Memorial, and the other is Primal Restoration."

Ling Weiyang nodded. "To be able to create such exquisite techniques, I'm not surprised you're a supreme being. However, I'm really curious. When did someone like you appear in the Great Void? How come I've never heard of you?"

Lu Zhou said calmly, "I heard that, in the past, the Azure Emperor lost during the competition for the ten halls and was forced to leave the Great Void. You wandered the Endless Ocean and stayed in one of the Lost Lands. It's been 100,000 years. Put me aside, do you even know all the masters of the ten halls?"

The Dark Guards were very nervous at this moment.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong were surprised. 'Is master going to oppose the Azure Emperor just like that?'

Ling Weiyang was not angry. Instead, he said with a sigh, "You're right. That's why I returned."

"I've returned as well."

Xuanyi sighed inwardly upon hearing Lu Zhou's words. Perhaps, he was the only person who understood the meaning behind Lu Zhou's words.

"Since you're a supreme being, you should spar with a supreme being. Since you're their master, let me compete with you," Ling Weiyang said.

Lu Zhou shook his head. "The victor has been decided. There's no need to compete."

"The victor has been decided?" Ling Weiyang was puzzled. "It hasn't even started yet. How can the victor already be decided?"

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back as he said tonelessly, "If you don't remember, go back and think about it."

Ling Weiyang frowned. A ray of light appeared in his hand as Primal Qi began to gather.

At this moment, Xuanyi said, "Ling Weiyang, your memory is really getting worse."

"Hm?" Ling Weiyang asked, "Even you think I'll lose to him?"

"What I mean is you've already been defeated," Xuanyi said.

"Prove it."

Buzz!

A huge green lotus appeared under Ling Weiyang's feet, spanning the entire square. All he needed to do was stomp his feet lightly, and the entire square would be destroyed. He stood still, waiting for Lu Zhou's response. After all, his status and power were supreme.

At this moment, Lu Zhou tapped the ground lightly. The divine power and the divine Dao power rippled out toward the green lotus.

Ling Weiyang frowned as he looked at Lu Zhou.

Cultivators had a wonderful perception and memory just like skilled chess players. No matter the victor or the loser, they remembered every move they made in a game that left a deep impression on them. They could even replay the game in their minds.

Ling Weiyang was no exception. However, this memory was too far back. It had been more than 100,000 years. Hence, it took some time for him to recall the memory. He felt inexplicably strange and could not figure out his feelings as he looked at the green lotus under his feet.

When his green lotus disappeared, Ling Weiyang looked at Lu Zhou with a complicated expression. He was not certain, but he could not deny it either. In the end, he just said lightly, "See you another day."

Chapter 1616: Teacher is the Mastermind Behind the Scenes (3)

After saying that, Ling Weiyang turned around and flew away.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong stood rooted to the ground, not knowing whether they should follow Ling Weiyang or not. They hesitated.

Finally, Lu Zhou said, "Since the Azure Emperor has done you a favor, go."

The duo did not speak. They did not even call him master. Regardless of what had been said, they had to carry on with the plan. Everything had to be done step by step. Finally, the duo cupped their fists together at Lu Zhou before they flew into the air and disappeared.

Xuanyi flashed to Lu Zhou's side immediately. Then, to make sure no one could hear him, he said through voice transmission, "When did teacher accept disciples?"

"It's been many years," Lu Zhou said.

"Even your disciples are so outstanding," Xuanyi said, "Their cultivations are incredibly profound, and their future is boundless. They'll definitely become divine emperors. No wonder Ling Weiyang took fancy to them. They're much stronger than those two at Southern Split Mountain. These two have the bearing of someone in a high position. Those two at Southern Split Mountain... If they didn't possess the Great Void Seeds, they'd probably become... street thugs."

Lu Zhou said in a low voice, "Those two are my disciples as well..."

"..."

Xuanyi was momentarily stunned. A string of mocking words was stuck in his throat, and he had to forcefully swallowed them. Then, he said with a straight face, "To be able to act like their street thugs when they're actually not... it's very clear that they're talented! Talented people are all very interesting..."

Then, Xuanyi glanced at Lu Zhou from the corners of his eyes. He sighed in relief inwardly when he saw that Lu Zhou did not seem angry. Then, he said loudly, "How talented! No wonder they're able to defeat Zhang He! I welcome them to be the Commander of Xuanyi Palace!"

Zhang He: "???"

Then, Xuanyi said regretfully, "Unfortunately, Ling Weiyang could guess something is wrong. I'm afraid he won't easily let them return to Xuanyi Palace."

Lu Zhou did not care about this. He was too lazy to think about it. Since he confirmed the duo was fine and their cultivations had improved, everything was fine. Next, he would have to check on his other disciples. Hence, he asked Xuanyi, "Why don't you accompany me to Shang Zhang Hall?"

Xuanyi nodded. "We can go any time."

"Alright."

At this moment, an idea appeared in Xuanyi's mind. Then, he asked, "Pavilion... Pavilion Master Lu, perhaps... Could it be that those two girls... also..."

Lu Zhou nodded and did not say anything else. Then, he turned and walked away with his hands on his back.

Xuanyi looked at Lu Zhou's back as his heart skipped a beat. He said again, "Then, the others..."

Lu Zhou did not say anything and left the square.

Silence meant tacit agreement.

"..."

Realization suddenly dawned on Xuanyi. 'The Great Void Seeds that everyone had been searching for for so many years were snatched away by teacher! Teacher is the mastermind behind the scenes!'

Zhang He looked at Xuanyi, who was in a daze. After a while, he could no longer hold back so he said, "Your Majesty, why don't I just give Pavilion Master Lu my position? I understand that you're worried this might leave a mark on me, but I've really thought it through. Nothing is important as long as Xuanyi Palace can grow stronger! I'm willing to step down, and I don't have any complaints."

Xuanyi glanced at Zhang He. After a long moment, he scoffed and said, "You think too highly of yourself."

After saying that, Xuanyi placed his hands on his back and returned to the hall, looking as though he could not be bothered with Zhang He.

"Your Majesty? I really don't mind."

Chapter 1617: Choices

Xuanyi turned around and said, "If you really don't want to be the commander of this hall, then choose from one of the four people who defeated you."

Zhang He said, "But I think Pavilion Master Lu is the most suitable."

Xuanyi asked in a low voice, "Do you really not understand or are you just pretending not to understand?"

"Ah?"

“Scram.”

Zhang He bowed and quickly left, looking extremely aggrieved.

...

After Zhang He left, Li Chun flew over from nearby. Seeing that Zhang He was in a bad mood, he said with a smile, “Victories and defeats are common among warriors. Don’t be so dejected.”

“His Majesty has changed.”

“Huh?”

“Since His Majesty has become a greater divine king, why should he look at other people’s expressions? Even when the Azure Emperor came, His Majesty didn’t lower his head in fear. Why is His Majesty so obsequious toward the White Majesty’s people?” Zhang He was truly puzzled.

Li Chun nudged Zhang He with his elbow and said in a hushed tone, “You dare to call His Majesty obsequious?”

Zhang He sighed. “I really wish I don’t have to say that, but actions speak louder than words.”

Zhang He had seen the way Xuanyi had acted around Lu Zhou. Xuanyi’s actions could only be described as obsequious.

Li Chun sighed softly and said, “Actually, I have the same thoughts as you. However, after today, I feel that things aren’t that simple.”

“Huh?”

“Commander Zhang, remember your position and think carefully. Perhaps, you’ve been defeated too many times recently that you’ve forgotten how to think,” Li Chun said.

Zhang He was stunned.

Li Chun continued to say, “Pavilion Master Lu blocked the Azure Emperor’s attack today. Do you really think things are that simple?”

Zhang He frowned slightly. He straightened his back, regaining the aura of a commander. Then, he carefully recalled Xuanyi’s interactions with Lu Zhou. Soon enough, his eyes lit up.

...

The next day.

Shang Zhang Hall.

A graceful and elegant woman came to Shang Zhang’s side and asked softly, “Your Majesty, have you decided on the Commander of Shang Zhang Hall?”

Shang Zhang looked ahead as he placed his hands on his back. He turned around before he said with a sigh, “Junhua, why don’t you decide for me?”

The woman was Kong Junhua, Shang Zhang’s wife.

Kong Junhua smiled and said, "I believe Your Majesty already has the answer. Why are you asking me?"

"Oh?" Shang Zhang smiled. "Why don't you tell me what you think?"

"According to the rules, there can only be one commander in a hall. The position of commander in Shang Zhang Hall has been empty for so many years; it's time for someone to take over. Those two girls are very talented, and their characters are good. Little Yuan'er is smart and innocent; Conch is generous and cautious. I like both of them very much," Kong Junhua said. Her answer was very ambiguous.

Shang Zhang said, "There's no need to beat around the bush, my lady."

"Then, I'll be blunt."

"Speak."

"Little Yuan'er is undoubtedly the best candidate," Kong Junhua said. As for the reason, she did not state it. She believed Shang Zhang knew better than anyone why she had chosen Little Yuan'er.

Shang Zhang was not surprised by the answer. He sighed lightly. "Then, what about Conch?"

Kong Junhua said with a smile, "According to the Sacred Temple, we're supposed to cultivate young talents for the good of the ten halls and maintain the balance of the world. Conch has her own place to go. The Xuan Meng Hall has already sent people to Shang Zhang Hall. It seems like they intend to support Conch as their new commander."

"Xuan Meng Hall?" Shang Zhang frowned slightly. "Four of the hall masters have already fallen. The Sacred Temple is the only reason they're able to survive until now. They're chaotic without a leader, and it's been like that for 100,000 years. I don't feel at ease letting Conch go there."

"It's precisely because Xuan Meng Hall doesn't have a leader that we should let Conch go there. Who knows if she'll become the hall master in the future? At that time, we'll have another ally," Kong Junhua said.

Shang Zhang fell silent. After a long time, he asked Kong Junhua, "What's the Sacred Temple's attitude like?"

"You know better than I do about this matter. The Sacred Temple doesn't care much about these trivial matters. Great Emperor Ming Xin only cares about the balance between heaven and earth; he doesn't even care if everyone dies. One of the Pillars of Destruction collapsed, affecting Shang Zhang Hall, but he didn't even come over to have a look," Kong Junhua replied.

"Is the balance between heaven and earth the only thing in Ming Xin's heart?" Shang Zhang sighed.

"Perhaps, at his level, maintaining the balance is the most important."

Shang Zhang scoffed. "Do you think Ming Xin is so good?"

Kong Junhua placed her index finger against her lips and made a hush gesture.

Shang Zhang said disapprovingly, "This is Shang Zhang Hall. So what if I criticize him a little?"

"I'm just afraid that the walls have ears," Kong Junhua said.

As soon as Kong Junhua finished speaking, “Your Majesty, Madam, the Deputy Commander Wu Xing of Xuan Meng Hall is here.”

Shang Zhang sized Wu Xing up as he said, “No need for formalities.”

Kong Junhua said, “Deputy Commander Wu, I’ve already read your letter. However, don’t you think you’re too anxious to come over now?”

Wu Xing said helplessly, “I have no choice. The competition for the positions of commanders has already begun. As you know, Xuan Meng Hall has been weak for 100,000 years. How can I possibly be a match for those Dao Saints? It’d be better to let the owner of a Great Void Seed take over the position of commander. With Emperor Shang Zhang’s support, there’d be no problems.”

Kong Junhua nodded before she looked at Shang Zhang.

Shang Zhang said, “I do have two very good candidates. However, they’re too young. I’ll recommend other Dao Saints to you. What do you think?”

Wu Xing shook his head. “Thank you for your kindness, Your Majesty. Although the minimum requirement to become a commander is to be a Dao Saint, you know that many Dao Saints never break through for the rest of their lives. The ones who can go far are the owners of Great Void Seeds. Look at Lan Xihe of Chong Guang Hall. She’s not received a challenge so far. Who would dare?”

Shang Zhang was very hesitant. After all, Little Yuan’er and Conch were talents he had found with great difficulty.

Wu Xing hurriedly brought out a letter and respectfully handed it to Shang Zhang. “I’ve asked for the Sacred Temple’s opinion. This is the letter I received.”

Shang Zhang glanced at the letter, but he did not take it. Instead, he flicked his sleeve, turning the letter to dust. “The Sacred Temple has two Great Void Seeds’ owners as well. Why didn’t they give you one?”

“Mr. Qi Sheng is already the Commander of Tu Wei Hall. I heard that the young man with the surname Zhu is now deciding on which hall to challenge,” Wu Xing said with a bow, “Your Majesty, please consider the bigger picture.”

Shang Zhang remained silent.

Upon seeing this, Kong Junhu said, “Someone, bring the two girls over.”

“Understood.”

A cultivator left. He returned 15 minutes later with Little Yuan’er and Conch in tow.

Kong Junhua knew Shang Zhang was soft-hearted and could not say much. Hence, she stepped forward and said with a smile, “Little Yuan’er, Conch.”

“Greetings, Madam,” Little Yuan’er and Conch replied in unison as they bowed.

When Wu Xing turned to look at the two girls, his eyes shone with joy.

Kong Junhua said, "I asked both of you here for an important matter, and I want to discuss it with you. Since His Majesty can decide on this matter, he wants to hear your opinion."

"What is it?" Little Yuan'er asked curiously.

After Kong Junhua told the two girls everything, Little Yuan'er frowned. She looked at Wu Xing, who had a strange look in his eyes, and asked, "You want one of us to be the Commander of Xuan Meng Hall?"

"That's right."

Kong Junhua smiled and said, "A commander is the symbol of status. He or she leads the hall and maintains the balance of the world. It's an extremely high position in the Great Void."

"Not interested," Little Yuan'er said without hesitation.

Wu Xing: "..."

Kong Junhua continued to say, "Both of you are already Dao Saints. As for Little Yuan'er, it won't be long before she becomes a Great Dao Saint. Your talent is high and rare. You can't miss such a great chance."

Then, Kong Junhua looked at Wu Xing meaningfully. Whether or not he understood her meaning depended on him.

Wu Xing was not an idiot. He bowed and said with a smile, "Your Majesty, if possible, we would like this lady to become the Commander of Xuan Meng Hall."

Then, Wu Xing extended his large hand toward Conch. Kong Junhua had been praising Little Yuan'er non-stop, if he still could not understand Kong Junhua's meaning, he would be an idiot. How could he steal their favorite candidate? Moreover, he thought Little Yuan'er was too princess-like and not someone to be trifled with. He felt that Conch looked gentle and should be easier to deal with.

Upon seeing Wu Xing pointing at her, Conch said, "I'm not interested."

Conch's tone and attitude were exactly the same as Little Yuan'er's.

Wu Xing: "..."

Chapter 1618: Acknowledge Your Master or Acknowledge a Thief as Your Father

Wu Xing still had a certain amount of confidence in Xuan Meng Hall. Although the hall had been without a master for a long time, fortunately, the Sacred Temple was around to maintain the balance so he was not too troubled by the other nine halls. Moreover, the Great Void is so vast. Who would travel so far just to look for trouble?

Wu Xing said, "Miss Conch, our Xuan Meng Hall is one of the ten halls of the Great Void. You'll likely inherit the position of hall master in the future. Do you know what it means to become a hall master?"

Conch asked, "What does it mean?"

"It means you'll have a higher chance of becoming a divine supreme being. I don't need to explain this to you, right? You should know what it means to be a divine supreme being," Wu Xing said with a confident expression on his face.

"I don't know," Conch said as she shook her head.

"..."

Wu Xing felt like he was going to choke to death.

At this moment, Kong Junhua said, "A divine supreme being is the strongest existence in the Great Void. Once you become a divine supreme being, you'll be able to comprehend the purest laws and Dao in the world. You will no longer be restricted by space, time, or distance."

"Will a divine supreme being die?" Little Yuan'er asked as she blinked her eyes innocently.

"..."

Kong Junhua, who was very confident when speaking, also almost choked to death by Little Yuan'er's question.

Little Yuan'er saw that everyone's expressions were a little strange so she added, "His Majesty has said that no one can live forever."

In other words, words about how divine supreme beings were no longer restricted by space, time, and distance were lies.

Kong Junhua smiled and said, "Indeed, no one can live forever. We can only try our best to live as long as possible. A divine supreme being undoubtedly has undoubtedly the longest lifespan."

"Okay." Little Yuan'er nodded.

Kong Junhua continued to say, "Only the hall masters are allowed to enter the core of the Pillars of Destruction to comprehend the power of heaven and earth and complete the transformation into a divine supreme being."

Wu Xing smiled. "So, Miss Conch, what are you waiting for? This is a great opportunity. Once you join our Xuan Meng Hall, the Xuan Meng Hall and Shang Zhang Hall will be allies. We'll be on the same side."

Conch did not give an answer immediately. She observed Shang Zhang and Kong Junhua, and when she saw that Shang Zhang was also ambiguous with his decision, she bowed and said, "It's better to let His Majesty decide."

Shang Zhang did not agree immediately. Instead, he asked Wu Xing, "Can you guarantee her safety?"

"Of course," Wu Xing said as he patted his chest, "If Miss Conch joins Xuan Meng Hall, we'll only treat her with the utmost respect. Moreover, she has Your Majesty's support. Who'd dare to harm her? Moreover, the Sacred Temple and the other halls are also watching."

Shang Zhang nodded before he said with a sigh, "Conch, with your talent, it's a little unfair to you if you stay in Shang Zhang Hall."

With these words, Shang Zhang's decision was clear.

Conch's expression did not change at all as she said, "I understand."

On the contrary, Little Yuan'er stood in front of Conch and said, "No. I won't be separated from Conch."

Kong Junhua said with a helpless expression on her face, "Yuan'er, you can't blame His Majesty for this. The entire Great Void is watching, and there's nothing we can do."

These words were the truth.

Seeing that Little Yuan'er wanted to retort, Conch tugged at her sleeve.

Then, Little Yuan'er said, "Very well. Then, I'm going with her."

"Stay in Shang Zhang Hall. You'll become the Commander of Shang Zhang Hall," Kong Junhua said.

In the end, the two young women still had to part.

Conch said, "Don't worry, I'll be fine."

"But, but I don't want to be separated from you," Little Yuan'er said.

They had come to the Great Void together, and due to the unfamiliar environment, they had depended on each other greatly. Not only did they depend on each other for survival, but their hearts and souls also depended on each other.

In the end, Shang Zhang rose to his feet and said, "It's decided then."

Wu Xing bowed and said, "Thank you, Your Majesty."

Shang Zhang said, "If anything happens to her, I'll hold you responsible."

"Don't worry. Even if something happens to Xuan Meng Hall, my ancestor will ensure her safety," Wu Xing replied.

"Your ancestor has been in seclusion for so many years. Will he care about these matters?" Shang Zhang asked.

Wu Xing's ancestor was the only surviving grand shaman in the Great Void from ancient times. It was said that before he went into seclusion, he was only a step away from becoming a divine king.

"My ancestor has already come out from seclusion, and he'll be visiting Your Majesty soon," Wu Xing replied with a smile.

"That would be good," Shang Zhang said.

"Then we won't disturb you any longer. Miss Conch, please," Wu Xing said as he turned slightly to the side.

At this moment, a cultivator hurried into the hall. He bowed and said, "Your Majesty, Emperor Xuanyi is here."

"Xuanyi? Why is he here?" Shang Zhang asked, puzzled.

"He said he wants to meet the two ladies," the cultivator replied.

Wu Xing thought to himself, 'This should be my competitor. After all, the owners of the Great Void Seeds are very popular.'

With this thought in mind, Wu Xing hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, my ancestor has ordered me to hurry back so I'll leave first."

Then, Wu Xing turned to Conch again and made a gesture of invitation.

Conch hesitated, not knowing whether to leave or not. She turned to look at Shang Zhang, wanting to see his attitude.

Shang Zhang remained silent.

Kong Junhua said, "I heard that Commander Zhang He of Xuanyi Hall suffered a defeat at Southern Split Mountain. There are many people waiting to challenge him now, but he still has the time to come to our place?"

Shang Zhang waved his sleeve and said, "Tell Emperor Xuanyi that I'm not feeling well today. We'll meet again another day."

Upon hearing this, Wu Xing's eyes brightened, and joy bloomed in his heart.

A disappointed expression appeared on Conch's face this time.

Wu Xing said, "Miss Yuan'er, please make way."

At this moment, Xuanyi's voice rang from outside. "Emperor Shang Zhang, you're really arrogant. I came to visit you, but you still refused to see me."

Then, a ripple of energy appeared outside.

Several cultivators from Shang Zhang Hall appeared, but they did not dare to stop Xuanyi.

Shang Zhang sat down and said, "Let him in."

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures appeared in the hall. One was dressed in a long robe, and the other was dressed in a luxurious robe.

Xuanyi stood on the right while Lu Zhou stood on the left. Both of them stood with their hands on their backs, and their expressions were calm.

When Little Yuan'er and Conch saw the person on the left, they forgot everything and exclaimed, "Ah! Master!"

Little Yuan'er raised her hands to cover her mouth. No matter how hard she tried to suppress her emotions, her eyes began to redden.

Conch was not much better than Little Yuan'er. She was barely able to restrain her emotions.

"What is it?" Kong Junhua asked.

Lu Zhou looked around indifferently and said, "Looks like I came at the right time."

"Who is this?" Kong Junhua asked politely.

Xuanyi said, "He's a friend of mine. He came to visit people he knows today."

"People he knows?"

Xuanyi was about to gesture at Little Yuan'er and Conch when Lu Zhou stopped him. Then, Lu Zhou's voice was grim as he asked, "Why aren't you kneeling when you see your master?"

Lu Zhou revealed everything immediately. He had done so, unlike the others, because the girls were young and needed the most care in the Evil Sky Pavilion. They were not like the others who had lived their lives on the edge of a knife. The two girls' experiences were too lacking compared to the others.

Thud!

Little Yuan'er and Conch fell to their knees at the same time. Then, they said in unison, "Disciple greets master!"

A commotion broke out immediately.

Shang Zhang, Kong Junhua, and Wu Xing looked at Lu Zhou in confusion, sizing up the two girls' master who suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Shang Zhang was the most confused. He often went to the abyss with the two girls when they went to pay their respects to their master. He could still remember the past that the two girls spoke about.

Finally, Shang Zhang asked, "You're the two girls' master?"

Lu Zhou looked at Shang Zhang indifferently. He naturally knew who Shang Zhang was. He knew all of the ten hall masters of the ten halls. He was very familiar with their appearances, temperaments, and personalities. Alas, the Unholy One was no longer the Unholy One of the past.

Lu Zhou ignored Shang Zhang and said indifferently, "Get up."

Looking at the two girls who were crying with joy, Lu Zhou knew that his fourth disciple was talking nonsense again.

After Little Yuan'er and Conch rose to their feet, they went to Lu Zhou's side. They had long forgotten all the plans in their hearts. This was especially true for Little Yuan'er who was crying and complaining, feeling aggrieved. She kept saying things like "Master, you're still alive!" and "I've missed you so much all these years!"

After a long while, Lu Zhou finally patted Little Yuan'er's shoulder and said, "Alright, alright. I've found you now."

The duo gradually stopped crying and smiled.

Kong Junhua bowed and said, "I've often heard about you from Little Yuan'er. I didn't expect you to be so young."

Lu Zhou ignored Kong Junhua. He looked at Wu Xing before he asked with a frown, "What happened?"

Little Yuan'er pointed at Wu Xing and said, "Master, he wants to take junior sister away. He says he wants her to become the Commander of whatever Xuan Meng Hall. We're not willing at all!"

Wu Xing bowed to Lu Zhou and said, "So it's two ladies' master. I apologize for my rudeness. I'm the Deputy Commander of Xuan Meng Hall, and I came under the orders of my ancestor to find a commander for Xuan Meng Hall. His Majesty has already agreed to let Miss Conch come to Xuan Meng Hall."

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhou turned to Shang Zhang and said, "Shang Zhang."

In the Great Void, it was normal for peers to address each other by their names. However, under normal circumstances, one would tack on a title to show respect. Addressing someone by their names, especially for someone like Shang Zhang, was a great disrespect and a huge provocation.

Everyone looked at Lu Zhou.

Shang Zhang recalled the stories Little Yuan'er and Conch told about Lu Zhou all year round so he knew Lu Zhou's surname was Ji. He said, "Elder Ji, if you have any opinions, feel free to speak."

Lu Zhou said expressionlessly, "How can a filthy place like Xuan Meng Hall be worthy of my disciple?"

Shang Zhang was puzzled. "Filthy place?"

Wu Xing: "..."

Wu Xing could not help but say, "Elder Ji, you don't know our Xuan Meng Hall so how can you insult us without any reason?"

At this time, Xuanyi said with a sneer, "You can fool Shang Zhang, but do you think you can fool me?"

"Your Majesty, you..." Wu Xing did not expect Xuanyi to suddenly speak up.

Lu Zhou said, "You treated both of them well for 100 years, but you pushed Conch into a bottomless abyss. What are your intentions?"

Shang Zhang said in a clear voice, "I've treated both of them like my daughters for the past 100 years. Even if you're their master, you can't insult me."

"Oh?" Lu Zhou shook his head.

Shang Zhang waved his hand.

At this moment, a jade pendant at Little Yuan'er and Conch's waists flew out.

"Take a good look," Shang Zhang said.

Everyone exclaimed, "The Solar and Lunar Concentric Jade!"

Chapter 1619: The Calamity of the Ten Celestial Stars

Everyone in the Great Void knew this item. The Solar and Lunar Concentric Jade, rumored to be a sacred relic, was obtained from a fallen meteorite. It contained unfathomable power, and its main uses were to extend one's lifespan, increase one's cultivation speed, and ward off bad energy. Apart from that, it had a terrifying ability. When activated, it would erect a temporary space with absolutely impenetrable defenses. Its ability was the most precious thing about the Solar and Lunar Concentric Jade. With it, Little Yuan'er and Conch would be able to leave safely if they were in danger.

Wu Xing's eyes were bright as he said, "It's actually the Solar and Lunar Concentric Jade! Your Majesty, you really spared no effort on these two."

Kong Junhua chimed in, "The concentric jade is originally a personal item of mine and my husband. If we didn't treat them as our children, why would we give the jade away so easily?"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Even Xuanyi did not expect Shang Zhang to give the two girls such a precious item. There was nothing he could say at this moment. In the end, he turned to look at his teacher. No matter what, everything depended on his teacher's attitude.

Lu Zhou's expression remained indifferent, but his eyes flashed with a hint of contempt as he said in a slightly cold voice, "You are shameless enough to speak about daughters?"

This was Shang Zhang's weakness.

One should not easily hit another person's weak spot, after all.

Even Xuanyi would not easily bring up the past in front of Shang Zhang.

Kong Junhua looked at Lu Zhou in shock.

Shang Zhang had reminded himself that Lu Zhou was Little Yuan'er and Conch's master so he had been patient and tolerant earlier. However, he really could not take it anymore at this moment. He said with a wave of his sleeve, "Impudent!"

Emperor Xuan Wei turned to look at his teacher. This matter still depended on his teacher's attitude.

Lu Zhou's expression was still indifferent. There was still some contempt in his eyes. He said in a slightly cold tone, "You still have the face to talk about your own daughter?"

This was Shangzhang's weakness.

As the saying went, one shouldn't hit a person in the face.

Even Emperor Xuanwei wouldn't easily talk about the past in front of Shangzhang.

Kong Junhua was slightly taken aback as he looked at the person in front of him.

Shangzhang Nian had always been polite and tolerant because he was the master of the two servant girls. He couldn't take it anymore and immediately waved his sleeve, "How dare you!"

The strength of a divine emperor was not something ordinary cultivators could compare to. However, Shang Zhang did not want to be ruthless; he only wanted to punish the person in front of him.

When the power of the Dao swept toward Lu Zhou, he mobilized all the divine power in his body, and faint light shrouded him. During this period of time, his divine power had improved a lot. As such, it easily canceled out Shang Zhang's power.

Shang Zhang was slightly surprised.

Wu Xing was also surprised. To be able to block Shang Zhang's attack meant that the other party's cultivation was not simple at all.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "Since you took good care of my disciples in the past 100 years, I won't hold this against you."

At this moment, Shang Zhang also realized the other party was not as simple as he had imagined. After all, how could an ordinary person survive the fierce battle at Dun Zang's Pillar of Destruction? With this, he became more cautious.

Lu Zhou placed his hands on his back and turned to say, "How can I trust you with my disciples when you can even abandon your biological daughter?"

Upon hearing this, Kong Junhua, Shang Zhang's wife, said emotionally, "Sir, why do you have to be so hostile. You only know bits and pieces; you don't know everything. How can you blame us for that?"

"I have the most right to speak about that matter," Wu Xing said as he stepped forward and cupped his fists together at the crowd, "Back then, His Majesty and his wife gave birth to a child. Everyone in Shang Zhang Hall celebrated joyously. Alas, she was the harbinger of disaster. When she was born, the Great Void's sky was calm and clear. All nine celestial stars were aligned, forming the perfect auspicious alignment. However, soon after, the tenth celestial star joined the alignment, and it immediately turned into the most inauspicious alignment ever. Why do you think Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction collapsed first?"

Wu Xing paused briefly before he continued to say, "Dunzang corresponds with Shang Zhang Hall. It's right below Shang Zhang Hall. In the past, Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction had cracked badly once. Great Emperor Ming Xin led four supreme beings to mend it. After that, every year, on the birthday of the harbinger of disaster, there would be strange movements at all ten Pillars of Destruction. For the greater good, His Majesty and his wife had no choice but to part with their beloved child."

Wu Xing sighed after he finished speaking. His words were meant to convey that Shang Zhang and Kong Junhua were great parents, and they should not be mocked.

A few people in the hall sighed and some shed tears.

One of Kong Junhua's female attendants mustered up her courage and said, "At that time, Madam wept for days and nights. She couldn't sleep at all."

Everyone sighed again.

Only Lu Zhou looked lost in his thoughts. No one knew what was on his mind. After a moment, he asked, "So you killed her?"

Wu Xing said, "Even a tiger doesn't harm its own cub. How could His Majesty do that? She died from the curse of the balance."

"The curse of the balance?"

"She was born under a calamitous star; she was the harbinger of disaster. Her very existence conflicted with the balance of the Great Void. The power of the balance permeates the Great Void. The Sacred Temple's Scales of Justice can sense it. The law of balance and the law of conservation are absolute in

this world. If there's something that contradicts it, there would be a backlash. It was unfortunate that my ancestor couldn't remove her curse. After she died, His Majesty buried her in Nanhua."

Kong Junhua grew even sadder when she heard these words.

At this moment, Shang Zhang said, "I don't want to talk about this. Since Wu Xing has said it, I have nothing more to say. Elder Ji, I understand that you love your disciples. However, the commanders' competition has started. Even if Conch doesn't go to Xuan Meng Hall, she'll still have to go to other halls. The imbalance in the nine domains is worsening. If the Great Void can't stabilize the situation, in the end, the imbalance is going to destroy the world. No human or fierce beast will be able to escape at that time."

Wu Xing bowed and said, "Old sir, please consider the bigger picture. I guarantee Miss Conch will be safe in Xuan Meng Hall. If she suffers the slightest loss there, I'm willing to hand my head on a platter to you."

Xuanyi seemed to be persuaded by the words and the atmosphere at this moment.

For the sake of the balance, it was not a bad thing for Conch to become the Commander of Xuan Meng Hall. Moreover, it did not mean she had to sever ties with everyone after joining Xuan Meng Hall.

Contrary to everyone's expectations, Lu Zhou looked at Wu Xing and said, "Why don't you just leave your head here now?"

"Huh?" Wu Xing's eyes widened when he sensed Lu Zhou's murderous intent. As soon as he raised his head...

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou, who was glowing with faint divine Dao power, flashed and appeared in front of Wu Xing.

Bang!

Wu Xing was instantly sent flying and crashed into a pillar in the hall before he slid to the ground. He grunted in pain as his blood and qi surged. He quickly supported himself with his arms as he looked at Lu Zhou with a mixture of confusion and anger. He did not understand why Lu Zhou would suddenly make a move.

Everyone was similarly confused.

Shang Zhang's expression changed slightly. He frowned.

"You!" Little Yuan'er quickly stood in front of Lu Zhou and spread her arms as she said, "If you want to make a move against my master, you have to go through me first!"

Shang Zhang: "..."

Shang Zhang felt rather angry. 'Is this the girl I've doted on over the past 100 years and treated like my own?!

At this time, Conch also moved to stand next to Little Yuan'er and said, "No one can hurt my master!"

Shang Zhang and Kong Junhua looked at the master and disciples, perplexed.

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "Alright, both of you move to the side. I know what I'm doing."

"Oh."

Little Yuan'er and Conch had witnessed Shang Zhang's strength before so they could not help but feel slightly worried about their master.

Lu Zhou glanced at Wu Xing before he said, "Ten celestial stars? Harbinger of disaster? What a good story. You're the Master of Shang Zhang Hall, after all. How could you believe such a story?"

Shang Zhang said, "In your eyes, is everyone in the Great Void a fool?"

"Now that you mentioned it, that seems to be the case."

"..."

Xuanyi revealed an aggrieved expression. 'Teacher, please don't include me with them!'

Despite his thought, Xuanyi still maintained his bearing and aura as a divine emperor.

Chapter 1620: The Reveal (2)

Shang Zhang had still tried to maintain a hint of courtesy for the sake of Little Yuan'er and Conch, but now, with those words, it was all gone. He scoffed and said, "Why do you act as though the world is drunk, and you're the only one sober? Do you think everything the Great Void tries to maintain is fake?"

Lu Zhou noticed that Shang Zhang's attitude had changed slightly and thought that he could not go too far in probing. He asked in return, "Ten celestial stars aligning in a row is indeed a heaven and earth phenomenon, but what does it have to do with the collapse of a Pillar of Destruction?"

Shang Zhang said, "Every time there's a phenomenon, the pillars will shake. Doesn't that explain it all?"

Lu Zhou pointed at Wu Xing and asked, "His ancestor is the grand shaman of the Great Void, right?"

"So what?" Shang Zhang asked.

"Grand shamans deal in witchcraft and sorcery, not astrology. In ancient times, the art of astrology had already been lost. After the land split, how did shamans gain the ability to observe the stars, prophesize, and determine what's good and bad?" Lu Zhou asked.

"This..." Shang Zhang was at a loss for words.

What were witchcraft and sorcery? It was the kind of power that harnessed the power of nature and psychokinesis. It was divided into the dark arts and white arts. White arts practitioners guided and guarded humanity while the dark arts practitioners cursed humanity, corroded their souls, and corrupted their hearts. No matter which one it was, it did not include astrology.

Lu Zhou had the memories of the Unholy One. With the Unholy One's knowledge and memories and his own confidence, he was certain this matter was false. He raised his voice and said, "Answer me."

Wu Xing endured the pain and said, "My ancestor is skilled in many different cultivation paths. What's so strange about him knowing astrology and knowing how to read the stars?"

Lu Zhou said, "Then, summon him here to talk to me. It just so happens that I know a thing or two about astrology."

"..."

Wu Xing's heart trembled.

Shang Zhang seemed slightly stunned.

Finally, Wu Xing said, "My ancestor has just come out of seclusion and is still resting in Xuan Meng Hall. If you want to see him, you can come with me to Xuan Meng Hall."

At this moment, Shang Zhang asked, "What does it mean if the grand shaman doesn't know astrology?"

Lu Zhou scoffed. "If he doesn't know astrology, how could the ten celestial stars alignment be inauspicious? How could your daughter be the harbinger of disaster?" After that, he said in a low voice, "It's just as I thought, you're a fool. What's so hard to understand?"

Shang Zhang had lived for a very long time. He had experienced the sufferings of the human world and felt the coldness and warmth of cultivation. For the first time in a very long time, Lu Zhou caused his hands to tremble. He understood what Lu Zhou meant.

Wu Xing grew extremely agitated. He cried out, "Slander! It's absolute slander! My ancestor was not the only one who witnessed the disastrous effect of the arrival of the harbinger of disaster! There were many powerful experts in the Great Void who saw it as well! When the ten celestial stars aligned, the Pillars of Destruction really did shake! If it were not for the ten halls, the Great Void would have fallen!"

Lu Zhou ignored Wu Xing and said, "In ancient times, Wu Zu successfully became a supreme being. As a result, he became the only shaman in the Great Void who was a supreme being. He enjoyed high status and respect. Unfortunately, he was not satisfied with this. In order to seek the path to become a greater divine supreme being or even a divine supreme being, he tried everything, including those ancient forbidden techniques. 110,000 years ago, in the Great Rift Valley, in the eastern part of the Great Void, the first splitting occurred. The vegetation within 30,000 miles withered, and countless fierce beasts died mysteriously. Corpses piled up like mountains, and blood flowed like rivers. The Great Void investigated the matter, but the death toll was too high so they did not announce it to the world. That incident was called the Fatal Fission."

The entire hall was silent.

Lu Zhou was like an old man, telling the younger generation stories from the past.

In the hall, there were only three people who did not doubt the veracity of the story. Their expressions were one of horror and shock. As for the others, their expressions were one of disbelief.

"What does this have to do with my ancestor?" Wu Xing asked.

Shang Zhang said, "Finish your story. I don't like to be kept in suspense."

Lu Zhou was not in a hurry. He slowly said, "At that time, a cultivator found a witchcraft mark within the area affected by the split. Only supreme beings can use this mark. Do you need to spell everything out for you?"

Wu Xing cried out again, agitated, "You're talking nonsense again! It's been 110,000 years! You can say whatever you want, but what evidence do you have? Xuan Meng Hall won't stand for this slander! Your Majesty, you have to seek justice for me and my ancestor!"

Shang Zhang also felt that Lu Zhou's words were a little outrageous. He asked, "Are you saying the person responsible for the Fatal Fission is Wu Zu?"

"It seems like you're not completely stupid."

"Do you have evidence?" Shang Zhang asked.

"I'm all the evidence you need."

"..."

These words were extremely infuriating. Shang Zhang felt his heart tighten as he asked again, "What exactly are you trying to say?"

At this moment, Xuanyi could no longer stand it so he said, "What don't you understand? Wu Zu wanted to use your daughter as a sacrifice so he spread rumors about the ten calamitous stars to confuse the masses! How despicable!"

These words were like a stone that stirred up a thousand ripples.

Shang Zhang fell eerily silent.

Everyone looked at Xuanyi and Lu Zhou in disbelief. They found this hard to accept.

Kong Junhua's mind went blank as she staggered backward.

It was easy to convince those who had a weak will even if one did not have evidence. As a mother, Kong Junhua naturally loved her daughter. When others called her daughter a jinx, she had questioned them, challenged them, and confronted them the most. However, in the end, she was left with no choice and had to bow down to reality.