

Disciples 1631

Chapter 1631: Flashy Moves

Xuanyi, Zhang He, and the others had been fighting with the ancient Saint slayer in the dark clouds for a long time. They had not won, and they had even suffered a little. Otherwise, Xuanyi would not have asked for Lu Zhou's help. Since Shang Zhang Hall's people were here, it was a good idea to let them charge into the battle.

This was Xuanyi Palace's territory. It spanned thousands of miles. Hence, even if Shang Zhang Hall managed to subdue the ancient Saint slayer, Xuanyi Palace still had the right to claim the kill. This was something decided by the Sacred Temple to maintain the balance.

Xuanyi and the others did not stand too close. Instead, they looked at the dark clouds that covered the entire southern sky from afar.

The shadow twisted in the dark clouds, causing people to shudder.

Up until now, Xuanyi and Zhang He had yet to have a good look at the ancient Saint slayer.

"I wonder if Pavilion Master is confident," Zhang He said.

"Don't worry about that. If something happens, everyone should retreat immediately," Xuanyi said.

"Yes." Zhang He nodded. He looked at the dark clouds that were still moving south before he asked, "Why did an ancient Saint slayer suddenly appear in this place?"

Everyone also had thought about this, but no one had the answer.

...

At this time, Lu Zhou and Shang Zhang had flown far away from the people of Xuanyi Palace. He had deliberately maintained a huge distance so that Shang Zhang could display his strength without being discovered.

Seeing that they were far away from the others, Shang Zhang's body began to glow. The light forced the dark clouds back immediately.

Shang Zhang raised his head and looked at the dark clouds with eyes as sharp as an eagle's as he said, "How dare a Saint slayer cause trouble here! I won't let you off."

Lu Zhou hovered in the air and asked, "Are you confident?"

"No."

"Hm? If it were Ying Long, then perhaps, even Ming Xin would have a hard time dealing with it. However, you said it's not Ying Long earlier," Lu Zhou said.

Shang Zhang nodded. "The Ying Dragon has the Golden Amber Battle Axe. It was buried in the Thousand Serenities Tower south of Xuanyi Palace. Without the battle axe, Ying Long would not be able to control the wind and thunder."

"You're saying it's an impostor?" Lu Zhou asked.

"It's just a guess. I'll be able to verify it after testing it out," Shang Zhang replied. Then, he charged into the dark clouds like a shooting star.

Following that, an astrolabe appeared in the sky. The 36 Birth Charts shone dazzlingly. It expanded and covered the sky. Countless pillars of light that could tear through space with the power of the Dao shot out.

The heavens and the earth shook, shocking everyone.

...

The cultivators from Shang Zhang looked at the pillars of light, puzzled.

"Why is this method similar to His Majesty's method?"

"Indeed. However, His Majesty said he won't be here when he told us to help Xuanyi Palace."

"I saw two figures flying south earlier. However, they were too fast so I couldn't get a good look. It can't be His Majesty, right?"

...

The huge commotion attracted the people of Xuanyi Palace immediately.

"Pavilion Master Lu's strength is indeed that of a supreme being!" Zhang He exclaimed.

Xuanyi was naturally not surprised.

Li Chun chuckled. "Indeed, it's like the might of a great emperor, but..."

"But what?"

"It's a little too showy," Li Chun said.

Zhang He retorted, "Since Pavilion Master Lu has the ability, it's only natural for him to display his strength for everyone to see. This is also a way for him to establish his position. It's reasonable and understandable. If it were Divine Emperor Shang Zhang, I'm afraid he would be even showier and tear the sky down."

"You have a point. Moreover, this is our Xuanyi Palace's territory. If Shang Zhang were here, he would definitely seize the opportunity to show off even more. Indeed, Pavilion Master Lu is much more low-key," Li Chun said with a sigh. He had vaguely guessed Lu Zhou's identity, and he thought that it should be about time for Lu Zhou to show his might. Regardless, he had no doubt Xuanyi Palace was going to rise to its peak with the addition of Lu Zhou.

...

Rumble!

A clap of thunder rang in the air followed by a roar from within the dark clouds.

The long and slender shadow began to rush toward the southern horizon at lightning speed.

Shang Zhang put away his astrolabe and appeared next to Lu Zhou before he asked, "Old sir, did you see it clearly?"

Lu Zhou had been using the power of sight to observe all this time. He had already identified the target. He nodded and said, "I thought it was Ying Long. As it turns out, I'd overestimated it."

"Oh? As expected." Shang Zhang smiled.

"It's Teng She, a snake-like beast," Lu Zhou said.

"Old sir, you're very knowledgeable. I'm impressed," Shang Zhang said as he cupped his fists together at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou's knowledge of Teng She came from the memories of the Unholy One. He said confidently, "Teng She was originally one of the Planetary Divine Incumbents. Due to its ugly appearance and heinous acts, it was classified as a beast. It was on par with Gou Chen. It rode on the clouds and summoned the rain. In ancient times, it was dissatisfied with its position as a divine incumbent. It challenged Ying Long and was forced to flee in defeat. After Ying Long disappeared, it used the name of Ying Long as it wandered around."

Shang Zhang nodded as he looked at Lu Zhou with a complicated expression. He asked, "Old sir, you weren't born in the ancient times, were you?"

Lu Zhou did not deny it. After all, this would make sense later when he appeared in the Great Void as the Unholy One.

Shang Zhang said, "Only those from ancient times knew about these secrets." He sighed before he added, "Although my daughter is unlucky, she could also be considered lucky to have you as a master. I have no regrets."

Shang Zhang was not stupid. If he could not tell that Lu Zhou's cultivation was profound, he would have lived for so long in vain. He was relieved that his daughter had such a master.

"Let's take down Teng She first," Lu Zhou said as he turned into a shooting star and chased after Teng She.

"I'll lend you a hand."

Two shooting stars flew in the sky. In less than 15 minutes, they had already covered thousands of miles and arrived above the Thousand Serenities Tower.

The Thousand Serenities Tower overlooked a deep vortex-like ravine. The bottom could not be seen at all.

The duo looked up at the dark clouds.

"Vile creature, you want to take the Golden Amber Battle Axe, but alas, you don't have the ability!"

Teng She was nowhere as powerful as Ying Long.

Shang Zhang flew into the sky and manifested his avatar.

Lu Zhou used three powers from the Heavenly Writing to sense the changes in the surroundings.

Shang Zhang and Teng She fought in the sky, causing the world to shake.

A golden light illuminated the sky.

Hiss!

Due to the battle, the dark clouds slowly dispersed, revealing a dark body that was tens of thousands of feet long in the sky. Its skin was like tree bark. It bared its fangs before it spat out blood mist and flew toward Shang Zhang.

Shang Zhang put away his avatar before he launched dozens of golden light pillars toward Teng She's head.

Teng She howled in pain.

Boom!

Energy seals sailed in the air.

Teng She writhed in pain and anger.

Space tore, and Lu Zhou felt power surging toward him. He was surprised to discover the lesser laws could not even withstand a single blow.

"Bast*rd!"

Lu Zhou attacked from behind.

In front, countless golden light pillars bombarded Teng She's body.

Shang Zhang said, "This is it. It won't be able to hold on for long."

The duo intensified their attacks.

"Spatial Lock!" Shang Zhang and his avatar flew up as a circular formation appeared in his hand.

Soon enough, the formation expanded and froze the space.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Teng She struggled frantically with all its might to free itself from Spatial Lock. At this time, a tearing sound rang out, and black bark-like skin began to fall in pieces as though it was shedding.

"Metamorphosis?" Shang Zhang was surprised, "Old sir, we can't wait anymore. No wonder this vile creature came to Xuanyi Palace. I'm afraid it wants to replace Ying Long!"

Lu Zhou scoffed as he gripped Unnamed in the form of a sword tightly. "A snake is a snake. No matter how it changes, it won't become a dragon!"

Buzz!

The surging divine power and divine Dao power entered Unnamed. Then, a 10,000-foot-long energy sword appeared around Unnamed. Subsequently, flames began to burn around Unnamed.

Shang Zhang had seen Unnamed previously. However, it was still impressive to see it again. After a moment, he said, "The southern true fire has been refined with the karmic fire into the divine fire?"

The divine fire danced around Unnamed as Lu Zhou thrust it out with all his might. Unnamed looked like a fire dragon as it struck Teng She's back.

When Unnamed pierced Teng She's body, Teng She went mad and began to writhe violently. Blood splattered in the air, and when they fell, they were like balls of crimson fire that burned in all directions.

Chapter 1632: Killing the Saint Slayer (1)

Lu Zhou's sword pierced Teng She's body, enraging it. Although it was a Saint slayer, it had lost one of its hearts to the sword. At this time, its body began to glow with a red light. Subsequently, the wind began to stir and the clouds began to roil.

The mountains of the earth could not withstand the pressure, and their peaks collapsed. Countless towering trees fell.

The fierce beasts were like ants in front of Teng She. Some of them could not flee in time and were killed by Teng She, dying a horrible death.

Lu Zhou put his sword away and used his grand technique to dodge the attacks.

Shang Zhang took advantage of the situation and flew to the top of Teng She. He said in a low voice, "Vile creature, I'm going to take your life!"

Boom!

A towering avatar descended from the sky. Its lotus smashed heavily on Teng She's body. It was heavily injured and was sent flying back, unable to enter the Thousand Serenities Tower.

"Be careful. Now that it's cornered, it's going to fight to the death." Shang Zhang said.

Lu Zhou controlled Unnamed after it shot out of his hand.

'Dao gives birth to one; one gives birth to two; two give birth to three; three give birth to all things. All things have Yin and Yang, giving birth to harmonious qi'.

A sky full of energy swords appeared and swept toward Teng She like a tidal wave.

Currently, Lu Zhou's divine power was almost inexhaustible. With this, his energy swords had naturally grown even more powerful. Each energy sword flashed with blue electric arcs.

Shang Zhang was not blind. He was shocked when he saw the faint blue electric arcs. "The power of the earth?"

Shang Zhang was even more convinced that Lu Zhou had a fortuitous encounter while he was in the abyss. He thought this was the reason he could not sense Lu Zhou's depths. Apart from the power of the earth, he could sense a hint of murderous energy as well. Although he could sense that it was dangerous, he could not sense what it was exactly. It was like the laws from the power of the Dao, but it was also like the power of the earth.

Shang Zhang said, filled with praise, "I didn't expect old sir's method to be so shocking!"

Lu Zhou continued to control Unnamed.

Buzz!

"Hm? Divine Dao power?" Lu Zhou was puzzled. He had sensed changes in the divine power again.

The energy swords grew even stronger. Under Lu Zhou's precise control, they stabbed Teng She's wounds.

As the battle continued, Shang Zhang watched from the side. When he saw the scene before him, he found it slightly familiar, but he could not figure out why. After a moment, he said, "Teng She's regenerative ability is very powerful. Usually, it can heal its wounds in an instant. However, the power of the earth is very effective against it."

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Just as it looked as though the energy swords were about to deal the killing blow on Teng She, Teng She suddenly shot up into the air.

Boom!

It snaked higher and higher up into the sky before it suddenly bared its fangs and spewed out a rain of blood.

Blood, bright red like flames, rained down.

Shang Zhang cried out, "Dodge."

Swoosh!

Shang Zhang disappeared and reappeared about 10,000 yards away. With his eyesight, he could still easily see what was going on up ahead. He discovered that Lu Zhou did not leave. Instead, Lu Zhou was looking up at the sky. He frowned slightly and said through voice transmission, "Old sir, Teng She's blood essence is poisonous. It's best to avoid it."

"Don't worry."

When the blood rain fell and was about to touch Lu Zhou, it suddenly fell to the sides, avoiding him before evaporating.

"Hm?" Shang Zhang furrowed his eyebrows. He raised his hand and imbued his eyes with Primal Qi to have a better look.

At this moment, Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back and did not use any Primal Qi to block the rain of blood.

Shang Zhang was surprised and puzzled. "How did he do it?"

Even Shang Zhang had to use powerful protective energy to block Teng She's blood essence. It was very corrosive, and its power was not much weaker than the power of the Great Dao. This was one of Teng

She's trump cards. The best way to deal with it was to temporarily avoid it. He did not understand what Lu Zhou was doing. He took a closer look again and saw Lu Zhou's robe fluttering in the air.

"His robe?" Shang Zhang wanted to have a better look at it, but he was too far to properly examine it. Moreover, the rain of blood also obscured his vision slightly. In the end, he had no choice but to give up. Nonetheless, he still saw the robe flash with light.

At this moment, the people from Shang Zhang Hall rushed over. When they saw Shang Zhang, who now had the appearance of a young attendant, one of them said, "Little friend, please stay away."

"It's very dangerous here."

"..."

Shang Zhang stood with his hands on his back and turned to glare at the cultivators from Shang Zhang Hall.

The leader of the cultivators thought the person's arrogant posture was rather interesting. He said with a smile, "That's a Saint slayer. Do you want to die?"

"Impudent!"

"Oh, you have such a bad temper!"

"Little friend, do you know us? We're here under the orders of Emperor Xuanyi to help Xuanyi Palace kill the Saint slayer. Please don't obstruct our duty."

"???"

Shang Zhang said solemnly, "You are all blind."

These four words stung the nerves of the cultivators of Shang Zhang Hall. They were just about to act when Xuanyi led his people over.

Xuanyi flew over and looked at Teng She that was flying back and forth in the sky, spewing a torrential rain of blood.

The leader stepped forward at this time and said, "Emperor Xuanyi, we're here under His Majesty's order to help Xuanyi Palace."

Xuanyi nodded. "Thank you for your help."

The leader glanced at Shang Zhang before he said, "As expected of Emperor Xuanyi. Your grace and vision aren't something ordinary people can compare to."

Chapter 1633: Killing the Saint Slayer (2)

Li Chun could sense something wrong with those words so he asked, puzzled, "What's wrong?"

One of the cultivators said in a low voice, "We came to help Xuanyi Palace out of kindness, but this young attendant called us blind. It's too outrageous."

"Is that so?" Li Chun frowned. He turned to Shang Zhang, the attendant, and asked, "Is it true?"

Shang Zhang, the attendant, was stunned. Most importantly, he was still standing with his hands on his back. His back was ramrod straight. His posture, which was rather majestic, was incongruent with his identity as an attendant. After all, his posture was rather similar to Xuanyi.

"Look! What kind of attitude is this?"

The people from Shang Zhang Hall grew even more dissatisfied when they saw Shang Zhang's arrogant posture.

Li Chun hurriedly pulled Shang Zhang, the attendant, and said, "Quick. Apologize to everyone."

"Apologize?" Shang Zhang, the attendant, frowned.

'You want me to apologize to these bast*rds?'

Shang Zhang, the attendant, exhaled slowly. He was on the verge of losing his temper at this moment.

"Hm?" Li Chun looked at Shang Zhang, the attendant, suspiciously. After a moment, he gestured with his hands as he said, "Even if you're Pavilion Master Lu's people, you can't act in this manner."

Shang Zhang, the attendant, ignored Li Chun.

Li Chun said, "Do you want to be banished from Xuanyi Palace?"

'Banished from Xuanyi Palace? Doesn't that mean I won't be able to see Conch again? This won't do!'

Shang Zhang, the attendant, looked at the people from Shang Zhang Hall thoughtfully. 'Forget it. Dignity isn't very important.'

"I'm sorry," Shang Zhang, the attendant, said as he cupped his fists together at the people from Shang Zhang Hall.

"Alright, it's just a small matter."

The people from Shang Zhang were not petty.

Finally, everyone turned their attention back to Teng She in the sky.

When Xuanyi saw Lu Zhou was completely unaffected by the poisonous blood rain, he nodded slightly. 'As expected of teacher's divine mark robe! Its ability is fully displayed at this moment.'

There were rumors that the divine mark robe was woven from divine dragon tendons. Let alone the divine dragon, the snake-like Teng She was just like a maggot in front of ordinary dragons. How could a maggot compare to a dragon?

Buzz!

Instead of retreating, Lu Zhou advanced with Unnamed in his hand.

Upon seeing this, Xuanyi frowned. "Pavilion Master Lu."

"This is..." Shang Zhang, the attendant, understood Lu Zhou. He explained, "He plans to take advantage of the time Teng She is spewing blood rain to attack its vital points."

“Experts are all bold!”

The blood rain continued to pour down, obscuring everyone’s vision.

Lu Zhou turned into a streak of light as he shot through the blood rain.

A buzzing noise rang in the air as energy swords, flashing with electric arcs, shot out. The divine Dao power surged out with just a thought.

The powerful energy swords pierced Teng She’s throat and exited from her back into the sky.

The poisonous blood rain came to an abrupt stop. Following that, it was replaced by Teng She’s real blood gushing out from the wound like a waterfall.

“It’s over?!”

Everyone was amazed. At this time, they could also finally see Teng She clearly.

Teng She’s skin was like the bark of an ancient tree. Its eyes were like black pearls, and they were as big as the sun and moon. Its body was tens of thousands of feet long, and it looked like a thick and long vine as it fell from the sky.

From afar, it looked magnificent and terrifying at the same time.

As the clouds slowly dispersed, everyone’s vision gradually became clearer.

The energy swords had accurately pierced Teng She’s vital points. Its throat was pierced, and the energy sword had exited from the back of its head.

Lu Zhou held Unnamed as he stood in the air. The blood that was gushing out of Teng She’s wounds was blocked and did not touch him at all.

The battle was over. For a moment, silence reigned over the place.

“What an amazing control!”

“So it’s not Ying Long; it’s Teng She.”

“That’s Teng She’s weak spot!”

Naturally, it was not so easy to kill an ancient Saint slayer. Previously, Teng She had fought with Xuanyi and the others before it fought briefly with Shang Zhang. Lu Zhou had also pierced one of its hearts. All in all, it was already weakened. Otherwise, it would not have been so easy for Lu Zhou to pierce its weak spot.

At this time, Lu Zhou raised Unnamed.

“Come out.”

Unnamed slashed upward, slicing Teng She’s head open. Then, it ruthlessly and accurately dissected Teng She’s body.

“Divine soul pearl...”

A sparkling divine soul pearl flew out of Teng She's chest toward Lu Zhou. After he put Unnamed and the divine soul pearl away, Teng She's tens-of-thousands-foot-long body fell with a boom.

The earth and mountain shook violently.

Lu Zhou turned around and arrived in front of the others.

Xuanyi cupped his fists together at Lu Zhou and said, "Congratulations, Pavilion Master Lu, on returning with great victory!"

The people from Shang Zhang Hall were filled with admiration.

"I didn't know there's such an expert in Xuanyi Hall."

Xuanyi could not help the pride that swelled up in his heart. He could not help but say mockingly, "Although my friends from Shang Zhang Hall haven't been of much use, I still appreciate the kindness. When you return, please tell Emperor Shang Zhang to worry more about himself and not to run over to Xuanyi Palace for no reason."

Shang Zhang, the attendant: "?"

How could the people from Shang Zhang Hall not hear the mockery in Xuanyi's words? However, they really followed orders and came here to help. Although they were slightly unhappy because of those words, they did not dare to say anything. They could only nod.

"In that case, we'll take our leave."

After the people from Shang Zhang Hall left, Li Chun rolled his eyes and said, "Why did that old man from Shang Zhang Hall help us? It's strange that he's being so kind for no reason! We must be wary of those who are kind for no reason; they're usually a traitor or a thief!"

Xuanyi said, "No matter what his motives are, we have to be careful."

"Understood."

Shang Zhang, the attendant: "..."

At this moment, Lu Zhou said, "I've already dealt with Teng She. Do what you want with its carcass."

In other words, the divine soul pearl was Lu Zhou's, and no one could take it from him.

"Thank you, Pavilion Master Lu," Xuanyi said before he turned to the others and added, "Clean it up."

The people from Xuanyi Palace rushed toward Teng She's corpse.

Even without the divine soul pearl, Teng She's body was very valuable. There were many things that could be obtained from its body.

At this moment, Shang Zhang, the attendant, asked, "Old sir, this robe.."

"Pay attention to your identity," Xuanyi interjected calmly.

Shang Zhang, the attendant, could only nod. "I apologize, Your Majesty."

'Old Xuan, I'll let you be happy for now! I'll endure!'

Xuanyi said, "It's all thanks to Pavilion Master Lu's intervention this time. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable."

"It was only a serpent, not a dragon. You were deceived by it."

"I didn't expect Teng She to show up at Xuanyi Palace."

At this moment, Zhang He, who had just arrived, asked, "Why would it come here?"

"The Thousand Serenities Tower is where Ying Long's weapon was buried. Perhaps, it wanted to seize the weapon and become a true dragon. Its ambition was not small," Xuanyi said.

Li Chun said, "That weapon has been buried in the Thousand Serenities Tower for such a long time. I'm afraid it has long disappeared. Teng She was really persistent."

"Then, where did Ying Long go?" Zhang He asked.

Everyone shook their heads. No one knew where Ying Long went.

Xuanyi said, "Rumor has it that Ying Long used its power to protect the earth, and then, it disappeared. No one knew where it went."

"I'm afraid only the Sacred Temple or those at the Great Abyss Land know the answer," Li Chun said.

Xuanyi said, "Since the Saint slayer has been dealt with, let's return."

"Yes."

Lu Zhou did not want to stay here for too long anyway so he flew away with the others.

...

At the same time, in the Sacred Temple.

After a period of restlessness, the Scales of Justice finally calmed down.

Upon seeing this, Hua Zhenghong cupped her fists together and said, "Temple Master, it's stable now. Based on its direction, it should be caused by the Saint slayer in Xuanyi Palace."

Ming Xin nodded slightly and said, "Emperor Xuanyi has become a great divine king recently. When there's time, invite him over to the temple for a chat."

"A great divine king?"

"With his cultivation, it shouldn't be a problem for him to deal with an ordinary Saint slayer. If he's able to become a divine supreme being, he might be able to contribute to the balance of the Great Void," Ming Xin said.

Hua Zhenghong nodded. "Your Majesty is wise. It's a pity that Xuan Meng Hall's Wu Zu was too vicious. He tried to break the shackles secretly, affecting the balance of the world."

Upon hearing this, Ming Xin asked, "Where's Qi Sheng?"

"I don't know what he's busy with. I think Your Majesty gives him too much freedom," Hua Zhenghong said.

Ming Xin ignored Hua Zhenghong. Instead, he said, "I want to see him."

"Yes."

Hua Zhenghong had no choice but to leave. When she walked out, Ming Xing's voice rang from inside the hall.

"Call Zhu Honggong over as well."

"Yes."

Chapter 1634: The Heavenly Power Upgrade Card

About an hour later.

Hua Zhenghong, Qi Sheng, and Zhu Honggong entered the hall respectfully.

After the trio greeted Ming Xin, Qi Sheng asked, "Your Majesty, may I ask what orders you have for us?"

Ming Xin rose to his feet and glanced at Qi Sheng and Zhu Honggong before he said, "Logically speaking, you're the Commander of Tu Wei Hall so you don't have to interfere in these matters. However, since you're quite talented, I called you here to discuss them."

"Please speak, Your Majesty," Qi Sheng said.

Zhu Honggong laughed before he added, "Your Majesty, we're a family. If you have anything, feel free to speak. I'll climb a mountain of knives and cross a sea of fire to execute your orders!"

Ming Xin nodded. "Alright." Then, he continued to say, "Ever since I took control of the Great Void, the world and the cultivation world have been peaceful and prosperous. However, the imbalance affected the ten Pillars of Destruction. Although the Sacred Temple wants to continue maintaining the world's peace, it's impossible to do it alone. Hence, we have to rely on the ten halls. I hope that everyone can work together to protect the Great Void."

Ming Xin paused for a moment before he said again, "We should determine the ten commanders of the ten halls as soon as possible. For this matter, you'll be in charge of coordinating everything. Go ahead and make the arrangements. I hope those who are commanders are the owners of the Great Void Seeds."

Qi Sheng did not look surprised at all as he said, "Understood."

Everyone had a chance to fight for the position of commander. The 12 Dao Saints of the Great Void were the strongest among all the Dao Saints. However, their growth naturally could not compare to those with the Great Void Seeds. It was most suitable for future supreme beings like the Great Void Seeds' owners to take over the positions of commander. Moreover, if the Sacred Temple wanted to firmly control the ten halls and the nine domains, the commanders had to be powerful.

From a certain point of a view, Tu Wei's death was in the Sacred Temple's interest. For this reason, Ming Xin was willing to agree to the White Emperor's request and help Qi Sheng become the Commander of

Tu Wei Hall. From the way things were going now, it seemed like everything was going in the direction that the Sacred Temple was hoping for.

“The second matter is...” Ming Xin said calmly, “I know the ten halls have never been on good terms with each other. After Tu Wei’s death, Tu Wei Hall had been greatly weakened. You need to be more careful when you visit the other halls.”

Upon hearing this, Zhu Honggong asked in confusion, “Your Majesty, Qi Sheng is under your command. If they make an enemy out of Tu Wei, isn’t it tantamount to making an enemy out of you? Who would dare to do such a thing?”

Ming Xin said, “When you’re in my position, the politics are very intricate, and there are many things that are out of my control. Do you understand?”

Zhu Honggong scratched his head and said, “I don’t understand. I only understand one thing: whoever stands in my way, I’ll smash them with my fists.”

Hua Zhenghong coughed.

Zhu Honggong restrained himself for a moment before he grinned and said, “I’m just joking. I’ll convince the masses with virtue and reason.”

Ming Xin continued to say, “The third matter is the disturbance in Xuanyi Hall. Zhu Honggong, I’ll send you to Xuanyi Hall to investigate the cause of the disturbance.”

Zhu Honggong asked, confused, “Xuanyi Palace... is so far away. We can just ask Xuanyi Palace to send their people over to report to the Sacred Temple. Why must we go there?”

Hua Zhenghong replied, “There are many things we need to do ourselves to determine the truth.”

Zhu Honggong said, “Alright, I understand. Leave this to me. I guarantee that nothing will go wrong.”

“Go,” Ming Xin said with a wave of his hand.

After that, Qi Sheng and Zhu Honggong left the Sacred Temple together. When the duo was a distance away from the Sacred Temple, Zhu Honggong glanced at Qi Sheng and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll continue to act according to the plan. I won’t act rashly.”

Qi Sheng nodded. “Whether you can become the commander of one of the halls depends on your talent. I can only advise you. Apart from that, the Great Void isn’t as peaceful as you think. You’ve been a little too high-profile recently.”

Zhu Honggong rolled his eyes and said, “Don’t lecture me with such a tone.”

Qi Sheng continued to say, “Remember, you have to obtain all the Heaven Suppressing Pestles from the Pillars of Destruction. After all, I can only protect you for a while, but I won’t be able to protect you forever.”

“Alright,” Zhu Honggong replied as he flew up. Then, he suddenly turned back and said, “Don’t worry. You’re just like my Seventh Senior Brother. Do you really think I’m stupid?”

With that, Zhu Honggong flashed and disappeared into the horizon.

Qi Sheng nodded before he turned to leave.

...

In the Dark Hall's Dao hall.

The sun was setting in the west.

Lu Zhou brought out Teng She's divine soul pearl. The divine soul pearl looked like a dark pearl, and it emitted an icy and powerful aura.

At this moment, Lu Zhou was faced with a dilemma: should he use the divine soul pearl on his golden avatar or blue avatar?

His golden avatar had 32 Birth Charts and was only 4 Birth Charts away from reaching the upper limit.

On the contrary, his blue avatar was lagging too far behind. If it were too weak, it would also affect his overall strength. Thinking of this, he brought the blue avatar out. After all, his strength could no longer be measured by the golden avatar alone.

Although he called it the blue avatar, the fact was as he continued to comprehend the divine Dao power, the blue avatar had already taken on much of the appearance of the golden avatar.

Lu Zhou inserted Teng She's divine soul pearl into the blue avatar's Birth Palace.

Click!

At this moment, the surface of the blue lotus seat was like a pool of spring water, absorbing the divine soul pearl.

Since he did not plan to reuse it, he had no need to take the divine soul pearl out.

The lotus seat was as reflective as a mirror. It was as though the universe was reflected in it at this moment. Spots of light like the stars began to shift on the lotus seat.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. "The Birth Charts can be moved at will?"

As it was, it was already quite abnormal that his avatar had so much mobility, but it was surprising that his Birth Chart could be moved around as well.

"Considering how much freedom of movement the blue avatar has... Does it have an indestructible body?"

Lu Zhou's eyes lit up as a bold idea appeared in his mind. He raised his hand, and Unnamed in the form of a sword appeared immediately. Then, he aimed the sword at the blue avatar.

"..."

'This seems a little suicidal...'

After thinking about it for a moment, Lu Zhou gently drew Unnamed across the edge of the lotus seat.

Swoosh!

It was as though the lotus seat was truly a pool of water. When Unnamed drew across it, it quickly mended itself and returned to its original state.

“This...”

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou brandished Unnamed again.

A gash appeared on the lotus seat, but then, it was quickly mended. It only took a breath for it to revert to its original appearance.

‘The avatar is indestructible?’

Lu Zhou put Unnamed away before he pushed a hand out.

Bang!

When the palm seal landed on the lotus seat, just like before, it quickly mended the damage.

After a few more simple tests, Lu Zhou understood that although the blue avatar could mend damages, it would still be pressured when faced with the laws from the power of the Dao.

Nonetheless, this surprise was already good enough for him. There were no cultivators who were not afraid of their avatars getting damaged, after all. The blue avatar only had seven Birth Charts now; would it not be terrifyingly strong once all 36 Birth Charts were activated?

Buzz!

At this moment, the lotus began to spin.

“Second stage?”

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction. The benefits of cultivating in the abyss for 100 years far exceeded his expectations. One of them was that the activation of Birth Charts had become incredibly smooth.

Seeing that he had successfully entered the second stage of the Birth Chart activation, Lu Zhou closed his eyes and continued to comprehend the Heaven Scroll of the Heavenly Writing.

Long after the sun set, Lu Zhou heard a long-awaited system notification.

“Ding! After comprehending the Heaven Scroll of the Heavenly Writing a hundred times, you’re rewarded with a Heavenly Power Upgrade Card.”

“Ding! When you use the Heavenly Power Upgrade Card, you can increase the strength of your Heavenly Writing powers.”

Chapter 1635: Five Birth Charts At Once (1)

“Increase the strength of the Heavenly Writing powers?”

All along, Lu Zhou assumed that the Heavenly Writing powers he had mastered would grow stronger along with his comprehension of the Heavenly Writing. He did not expect their strength could be further improved with item cards.

Lu Zhou was rather satisfied with this.

“Ding! Improve your Heavenly Writing powers until they become the Heavenly Writing true powers. The Heavenly Writing true powers will improve along with the increase of your divine Dao power.”

These words were like a tonic for the heart.

Lu Zhou nodded and waved his hand before the Heavenly Power Upgrade Card appeared in his hand.

The card's patterns were unique, and it was slightly similar to the Supreme Card. There were complex runes on it, and it emitted a mysterious light and aura. The back of the card was also suffused with a faint blue light.

Sometimes, Lu Zhou thought that the system was definitely related to the Unholy One. The cards all held unfathomable and indescribable power; since that was the case, how did the Unholy One lose?

Lu Zhou recalled what he had seen and learned of the Unholy One when he was in the abyss. Among the strings of disjointed words, he remembered the words 'looking forward to eternal life'. Did this mean that the Unholy One had yet to fully grasp the power? He thought the possibility was quite high.

After gathering his thoughts, Lu Zhou looked at the item card in his hand again.

“Which Heavenly Writing power should I upgrade?”

Currently, Lu Zhou had mastered ten Heavenly Writing abilities: first, the power of speech; second, the power of muting; third, the power of past lives; fourth, the power of healing; fifth, the power of hearing; sixth, the power of sight; seventh, the power of smell; eighth, the power of concealment; ninth, the power of infinite deduction; and tenth, the power of teleportation.

Although it was good to have many powers, now that he had to make a choice, he felt rather troubled.

He could choose to hear clearer, see further, or speak louder. However, it seemed like the final three Heavenly Writing powers, the power of concealment; the power of infinite deductions; and the power of teleportation, were the most obvious choices to improve his strength.

If he improved the power of concealment, perhaps, he would be able to go into an extreme state of concealment. As for the power of infinite deductions, he did not know what its effect would be like after it was improved.

“The power of teleportation?”

With his current power of teleportation, he could easily move back and forth within a certain distance. With this, he could easily occupy an advantageous position during a battle.

After thinking about it for a while, Lu Zhou thought it was most suitable to upgrade his tenth Heavenly Writing power. Now that he had made up his mind, he shattered the Heavenly Power Upgrade Card in his hand.

“Upgrade.”

The item card shattered into specks of starlight that surrounded his body. Then, they drifted out about one or two feet in front of him and began to arrange themselves neatly. After a moment, it could be seen that they had arranged themselves according to the pattern at the back of the cards.

Energy began to surge and converge at the patterns formed by the specks of light. Soon enough, a vortex appeared in the sky about Xuanyi Palace. The energy within the vortex continued to surge into the Dao hall.

...

Xuanyi, Zhang He, and the others flew out from different places when they sensed the fluctuations. They looked at the sky in confusion.

“Pavilion Master Lu?”

The magnitude of the energy was truly astonishing.

Zhang He flew next to Xuanyi and asked, “Is Pavilion Master Lu cultivating?”

Xuanyi nodded and said with a sigh, “Initially, I assumed he had just become a supreme being not too long ago. After the battle with Teng She, I realized I’d greatly underestimated him.”

Although Xuanyi knew Lu Zhou’s true identity, he had always believed that his teacher had yet to return to his peak strength. He assumed that was the reason his teacher was staying in Xuanyi Palace to bide his time.

Zhang He asked curiously, “I don’t understand. Why did the White Emperor send him here?”

“White Emperor?” Xuanyi frowned.

With this, Zhang He seemed to realize he had misspoken. He hurriedly said, “I... I didn’t mean to reveal his identity so openly. Please forgive me, Your Majesty. I have long known that he’s the White Emperor’s subordinate.”

Xuanyi looked at Zhang He and asked, “Is that why you show him respect?”

Zhang He nodded. “I didn’t know this initially. Li Chun told me about it. However, Your Majesty’s treatment of him is quite... suspicious. Even if he’s the White Emperor’s subordinate, I don’t think Your Majesty needs to...”

Xuanyi frowned. “Finished your words.”

“There’s no need for Your Majesty to...” Zhang He said as his voice grew smaller and smaller, “... flatter him.”

The last two words were almost inaudible.

Xuanyi lowered his voice and said in a dignified tone, “Do you think you’re qualified to tell me what to do?”

“I don’t dare! I’m just saying what’s in my heart. The sun and moon can be my witness!” Zhang He said.

Xuanyi looked at the strange movements in the sky and said, "Many things aren't as simple as you think they are. You should respect someone like Pavilion Master Lu."

"Your Majesty is right. I understand."

"You don't understand."

"I really do understand. I..."

"Scram." Xuanyi's expression turned stern.

"Right away!" Zhang He said.

Suddenly, Xuanyi called out, "Wait."

"What are your orders, Your Majesty?" Zhang He asked.

"Seal off all the runic passages in Xuanyi Palace. No one's allowed to enter for the time being," Xuanyi said.

"Understood."

Only by severing the connection between the runic passages in Xuanyi Palace and the other runic passages would they have a chance to keep the energy fluctuations here a secret.

Even if the Sacred Temple's Scales of Justice were able to sense the fluctuations, as long as Xuanyi Palace did not open the runic passage, they could buy some time since it would take quite long to fly over to Xuanyi Palace from the Sacred Temple.

The Great Void and the Unknown Land were really vast, after all.

After 15 minutes, the energy vortex finally disappeared.

Xuanyi did not go to the Dao hall to meet Lu Zhou. Instead, he returned to the main hall.

...

At the same time, Lu Zhou took a deep breath and sensed his Heavenly Writing power. He did not test it out. Instead, he looked at the blue avatar's lotus next to him.

Chapter 1636: Five Birth Charts At Once (2)

The lotus was still spinning, and it would take a while before the process was completed. For now, Lu Zhou could only wait patiently.

Lu Zhou closed his eyes and continued to comprehend the Heaven Scroll.

...

The next day, the sun rising from the east illuminated the entire Great Void. The sunlight shone down through the clouds on the mountains and the lands.

At this moment, Lu Zhou heard a crisp noise and opened his eyes to look at the lotus in front of him.

The lotus was dazzling, and the lotus seat was very smooth. Lights flashed from the Birth Chart zones.

“Hm?” Lu Zhou looked at the lotus seat in surprise when he saw 12 Birth Charts flashing ostentatiously.

“12 Birth Charts? I went from having seven Birth Charts to 12 Birth Charts?”

Activating five Birth Charts in one go from a divine soul pearl was beyond Lu Zhou’s expectations. This was a huge improvement.

Lu Zhou put away his blue avatar before he pushed his hand out.

“Astrolabe.”

Compared to the golden avatar’s astrolabe, the blue avatar’s astrolabe flashed with electric arcs. They swam around the astrolabe like water dragons.

Although the blue avatar only had 12 Birth Charts, Lu Zhou could feel that its power was infinitely close to that of the golden avatar.

“Let’s try the upgraded power of teleportation...”

With just a thought, Lu Zhou disappeared from the hall. He wanted to use this opportunity to test the strength of the newly-upgraded power of teleportation.

When Lu Zhou reappeared, he was hovering in the air more than 30,000 feet east of Xuanyi Palace.

“Slightly more than 30,000 feet...”

The distance he covered was already quite shocking. For traveling, perhaps, there was not much use since it would consume too much of his divine power. However, during a battle, being able to teleport within the range of 30,000 feet was game-changing.

There were too many powerful and mysterious fierce beasts in this world. Take the Kun in the Endless Ocean for example. It was so big that its size could not be determined. If Lu Zhou ran into the Kun and did not have the power of teleportation, it would be quite troublesome.

Lu Zhou nodded, feeling rather satisfied with the upgrade of the power of teleportation. Then, he brought the astrolabe out to test its power. He stopped after razing several mountains to the ground. He already had an estimate of his strength so there was no point continuing to test it out on inanimate targets.

Finally, Lu Zhou returned to the Dao hall.

Shang Zhang, disguised as an attendant, saw Lu Zhou and said with a smile, “I didn’t expect the old sir to have such a childlike heart. How does it feel to bombard the mountains?”

“You saw that?”

“I only sensed it,” Shang Zhang, the attendant, said.

“It’s hard to resist the itch when you gain new insight into certain powers,” Lu Zhou said.

Shang Zhang, the attendant, nodded and smiled. “If you’re willing, we can discuss the Dao together. Perhaps, we can learn from each other’s strength.”

As soon as Shang Zhang's voice fell, a voice rang from the distance.

"You! What are you talking so much for? Hurry up and help me move my things!"

Lu Zhou looked over and saw Little Yuan'er and Conch carrying a bunch of things.

Shang Zhang, the attendant, seemed to have come to life at this moment. "They're here!"

"..."

Lu Zhou sighed inwardly and shook his head when he thought about how Shang Zhang had fallen into such a pathetic state.

Shang Zhang, the attendant, went to the two girls' side and said carefully, "Your cultivation is very high. Why don't you use your energy seals to hold these things?"

"You don't understand. There's happiness to be gained from simple things like that," Little Yuan'er said with a smile, "Look at Conch. She plays the zither every day. She can also use her energy seal to play the zither, but she doesn't because it's not interesting."

Conch nodded in agreement. "You're right. Playing a song using only my energy will make the song lose its soul."

Shang Zhang, the attendant, sighed emotionally. "I didn't expect the two young ladies to have such profound views."

"What profound views? I don't understand what you're talking about!" Little Yuan'er rolled her eyes and said, "Let's go."

Shang Zhang, the attendant: "..."

'Was I overthinking things?'

Conch turned to look at Shang Zhang, the attendant, and said, "Don't be angry. Ninth Senior Sister is actually very nice."

"It's fine." Shang Zhang, the attendant, smiled when Conch spoke to him.

Lu Zhou shook his head helplessly as he watched the trio leave. 'This is good as well. With a divine emperor as a bodyguard, I don't have to worry about their safety.'

...

Ten days later.

In the northern horizon of Xuanyi Palace.

Zhu Honggong flew tirelessly. As he flew, he cursed, "F*ck! Xuanyi Palace, do you think I can't come just because you sealed off the runic passages?!"

The Sacred Temple had ordered him to come to Xuanyi Palace, but he did not expect Xuanyi Palace to ruthlessly seal off all their runic passages. He had no choice but to use a runic passage that led to another runic passage near Xuanyi Palace before flying to Xuanyi Palace.

"I finally arrived at Xuanyi Palace's territory..."

After entering Xuanyi Palace's territory, he would still need to fly for a few days before he could reach the place where Xuanyi Palace was located.

Zhu Honggong rested for a while before he continued on his journey again. Not long after, he saw more than ten cultivators rush over from a distant mountain peak.

"Did they come for me?" Zhu Honggong felt something was amiss so he quickly turned around.

"Too late."

A voice rang from behind Zhu Honggong.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In just an instant, Zhu Honggong was surrounded by more than ten cultivators.

One of the cultivators said in a gloomy voice, "I waited for you for ten days before you finally showed up."

"Ten days?" Zhu Honggong frowned. "I don't know you, right?"

"It doesn't matter if you don't know us as long as we know you," the cultivator replied.

Zhu Honggong's eyes lit up immediately. "Oh, you've heard of me. It seems like my fame has spread far and wide! No wonder! I understand your feelings!"

"..."

The cultivator said, "You're thinking too much." Then, he brought a portrait to compare it to Zhu Honggong before he nodded and said, "It's been confirmed that he's one of the owners of the Great Void Seeds. Capture him."

"Understood."

The cultivators pounced on Zhu Honggong immediately.

Zhu Honggong said, shocked, "How dare you! You know of my identity, and yet, you dare to treat me like this?! Scram!"

Then, a pair of gloves appeared around Zhu Honggong's hands before he released energy seals in all directions.

The cultivators only paused briefly. Then, a glowing rope appeared in each of their hands before they unscrupulously attacked Zhu Honggong.

The leader flashed above Zhu Honggong and said before he released a palm seal, "It's best if you don't resist."

Boom!

Zhu Honggong hurriedly punched his fists upward. Then, he began to fight with the cultivators.

"Oh?" the leader said praisingly, "As expected of the owner of a Great Void Seed. He has such explosive power."

"This is the beginning," Zhu Honggong said as he cast the Nine Tribulations Thunderblast and weaved in and out of the cultivators.

The sounds of collision and space tearing rang in the air continuously.

Both sides were careful and did not underestimate their opponent.

After fighting for an hour with Zhu Honggong, the leader found that they could not take Zhu Honggong down. He stopped and retreated 3,000 feet before he asked angrily, "Who provided the information?"

Everyone shook their heads, not knowing the answer to that question.

Zhu Hong Gong laughed. "Did you really think that I'm a good-for-nothing?"

"Your cultivation is not bad. Why do you pretend to be foolish when you're in the Sacred Temple?" the leader asked.

"F*ck! What pretend to be foolish?! That's my true nature!" Zhu Honggon cursed. Then, he flew out, causing the space to tear.

"Boss, should we retreat?"

"Stick to the plan and stall him!"

The cultivators charged out again. The ropes in their hands danced in the air, causing the space to tear.

Although Zhu Honggong was powerful, it would be difficult to take them down in a short time.

The battle continued for another two hours.

Zhu Honggong grew bolder and bolder as he fought. The power of fists grew stronger and stronger as well.

"Take this!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

One after another the cultivators were sent flying.

When the leader saw that the situation was unfavorable, he retreated. His earlier arrogance was completely gone at this moment.

Zhu Honggong closed in on the leader. His fists were like ferocious tigers as he punched out.

At the critical moment, a black crack appeared in the sky.

Boom!

A black light struck and sent Zhu Honggong flying.

'Experts?!' Zhu Honggong was inwardly shocked. 'At this moment, I have to learn from Fourth Senior Brother. I have to f*cking flee first!'

Swoosh!

Zhu Honggong fled downward without any hesitation.

The leader did not dare to give chase. He only looked at the crack.

Soon enough, a figure emerged from the crack. He was dressed in a long black brocade robe, and the crown on his head made him look imposing. His eyebrows were swords, and his eyes were like that of a tiger.

The leader immediately bowed. "Your Majesty."

The figure swept his gaze around the area.

At the same time, a streak of black light chased after Zhu Honggong, frightening him. He stomped his feet, releasing a huge energy wave before he flew more than 30,000 feet away in just a blink of an eye.

The black-clad supreme being looked into the distance and said, "Just a mere Dao Saint... Do you really think you can escape from me?"

Chapter 1637: The Unbalanced World

The black-clad cultivator chased after Zhu Honggong like a shooting star.

A supreme being was a supreme being, after all. In terms of strength and speed, he was superior to Zhu Honggong.

In just a few breaths, a black avatar appeared in the sky above Zhu Honggong, looking down on the land.

Once one became a supreme being, it would be difficult for others to determine the height of one's avatar. Furthermore, supreme beings were highly revered. Who would dare to approach a supreme being's avatar to measure its height?

However, there was an exception to everything. There were supreme beings who ordered cultivators to find and record information about supreme beings' avatars.

After one had activated 31 Birth Charts, the final few Birth Charts grew even more important. Not only would the lifespan one gain by activating them were different, but the increase in height was different as well.

According to ancient records, after the 31 Birth Chart, the 32nd and 33rd Birth Charts would increase one's avatar's height by 300 feet each. After the 33rd Birth Chart, the height increment would change again.

The difficulty of activating the final three Birth Charts was incredibly difficult. The 34th and the 35th Birth Charts could increase the height of one's avatar by 500 feet each. As for the final Birth Chart, the height increment was not fixed. However, one's avatar would increase by at least 10,000 feet. In the Great Void's ancient records, there were some whose avatars' heights increased by 30,000 feet after activating the final Birth Charts.

Zhu Honggong looked up and cursed, "So f*cking fast?!"

Without any hesitation, Zhu Honggong flew into the forest, vanishing from sight. "Since you're so big, I'll play hide and seek with you."

The black-clad cultivator maintained his avatar and looked down from above.

Soon enough, the other cultivators arrived as well.

"Go down and search for him."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

"Your Majesty, he's very cunning. Should we kill him immediately?"

"No rush," the black-clad cultivator said indifferently. His eyes were filled with disdain. His five senses were fully opened, searching for Zhu Honggong's whereabouts. After a moment, he pushed his hand out, releasing a ball of light that swept out for 100 miles in all directions.

Mountains were flattened as rivers were destroyed as birds and beasts fled the area.

All living things were under the black-clad cultivator's perception. Nothing could escape from his notice. After a moment, a faint smile appeared on his face, and he said, "Come out."

No one responded.

It was quiet.

"I'll give you a chance to surrender."

There was still no response.

Buzz!

The black-clad cultivator scoffed coldly before he manifested his towering avatar again.

Then, the avatar began to spin, releasing spots of black light that looked like black butterflies fluttering in the wind in all directions.

"Heavens!"

A figure crawled out of a mud pit in the distance. It was hundreds of thousands of times faster than a wild boar as it flew into the distance with a loud swoosh.

"Catch him!"

The cultivators gave chase immediately. However, they were no match for Zhu Honggong so how could they catch up to him?

A smile appeared on the black-clad cultivator's face. "He knows when to advance and when to retreat. Those who possess the Great Void Seeds are quite talented..."

As Zhu Honggong, who was covered in mud, flew into the distant sky, the black-clad cultivator suddenly disappeared.

Buzz!

The space distorted before an avatar appeared above Zhu Honggong again.

“Run,” a dignified voice said.

Zhu Honggong looked up. He wiped the mud off his face as he said, “So f*cking fast!”

Swoosh!

A bolt of lightning struck from the sky at the black avatar. Alas, it was just like it was scratching an itch for the avatar.

Zhu Honggong disappeared again.

The black-clad cultivator nodded. “Interesting.”

The black-clad cultivator flashed again along with his avatar, leaving tears in the void.

At this moment, a fierce and angry voice rang from afar.

“Zhi Guangji! It’s inappropriate for you to act so recklessly in Xuanyi Palace, right?”

The voice traveled very far away from Xuanyi Palace, crossing mountains and rivers, before it entered the ears of Zhi Guangji, the Black Emperor.

Zhi Guangji put away his avatar, and silence descended. He looked in the direction of Xuanyi Palace and said, “I happened to pass by and saw a wild boar. I wanted to capture it alive.”

“Wild boar?”

“We’re cultivators so we can go for a long time without food. Alas, we still can get rid of our habits as humans. It has been 1,000 years since I tasted the delicacies of the human world. How could I not be tempted when I encountered a wild boar with a strong body?” Zhi Guangji said indifferently.

“You can really talk nonsense. Then, may I ask if you caught the wild boar?”

Zhi Guang Ji shook his head and said, “I think it escaped into your Xuanyi Palace.”

Buzz!

Xuanyi appeared in the sky, overlooking mountains and the land. He cupped his fists together in the direction of Zhi Guangji and said, “You didn’t come all the way to Xuanyi Palace just for a wild boar, right?”

“I merely encountered the wild boar. I came here to visit Xuanyi Palace,” Zhi Guangji replied.

“Visit?” Xuanyi frowned slightly.

“Am I not welcomed?” Zhi Guangji smiled faintly. His smile was rather cunning.

Xuanyi said, “It’s not that I don’t welcome you, but too many things have happened in Xuanyi Palace recently. It’s not convenient for me to receive guests.”

“That’s not a problem. My visit will be brief,” Zhi Guangji said. He flashed and soon appeared in front of Xuanyi.

As the duo faced each other from afar, the other cultivators rushed over as well.

Zhi Guangji sized Xuanyi up before he said, "I didn't expect you to become a Great Divine King. Congratulations!"

"It doesn't matter if I became a Great Divine King, I still can't compare to the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands," Xuanyi replied.

Zhi Guangji suddenly said, "Well, it's still better than those who had lost their hall masters."

Xuanyi frowned.

Then, ten halls were supposed to have ten hall masters. Alas, there were no ten hall masters. Four of the hall masters had perished 100,000 years ago, and Tu Wei had been reduced to ashes 100 years ago.

Zhi Guangji said again, "I don't mean to mock you. I just feel that it's not easy to live well in the Great Void..."

"There's no choice. For the sake of maintaining the world's balance, we need to do what must be done. This is also Xuanyi Palace's mission," Xuanyi said.

"Balance?" Zhi Guangji laughed before he said, "How can you maintain balance in such an unbalanced world? Look at the Great Void alone. There are ten halls, but there are only five hall masters. Ming Xin wants to push the newcomers to the thrones and also invite the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands back to the Great Void. Where's the balance in the world? How can this be called maintaining the balance?"

How could Xuanyi not know that Zhi Guangji was mocking him? He asked, "Are you mentally unbalanced?"

Zhi Guangji looked at Xuanyi with a profound gaze as he said, "We're all smart people. There's no need to beat around the bush. I only want to ask you one question. As the Hall Master of Xuanyi Palace, do you really think the world is balanced? To be precise, do you think the world is fair?"

Xuanyi replied, "There has never been absolute fairness in the world. You should know this."

"I've never asked for absolute fairness," Zhi Guangji said, suddenly raising his voice.

Xuanyi suppressed his emotions and smiled before he calmly said, "I have nothing more to say."

"So, you're willing to work for Ming Xin?" Zhi Guangji asked.

Xuanyi scoffed coldly. "I work for Xuanyi Palace, and the countless people living in Xuanyi Palace's territory."

"Well said!" Zhi Guangji flashed forward as his energy grew stronger. "If the Great Void wants to sacrifice the entire Xuanyi Palace to maintain the balance in the Great Void, will you be willing?"

Chapter 1638: Who's That? (1)

Xuanyi Palace was located in the opposite direction of the Great Void central area.

The Great Void was very vast, and no one truly knew its bounds. In addition, the terrains would change with the passage of time. Hence, it was difficult to accurately chart the Great Void, especially during times of imbalance.

Xuanyi looked at Zhi Guangji and shook his head. "Of course not."

"Then, don't speak so righteously," Zhi Guangji said.

"I did not speak righteously," Xuanyi argued.

"Xuanyi and Zhao Yang reside in the north; Rou Zhao and Qiang Yu reside in the south. The four sides are in balance, and if anything happens to either side, it'll cause the world to shake," Zhi Guangji said. He paused for a moment to look at the west of the Great Void before he continued to say, "One of the Pillars of Destruction has already collapsed. Will the others follow suit?"

Xuanyi did not want to talk about whether the sky would collapse or not. Moreover, it was a taboo topic in the Great Void. He said, "You're no longer in the Great Void. What does it matter to you if the Great Void collapses or not?"

Zhi Guangji shook his head and said, "Although I've left the Great Void, deep in my heart, I've always hoped the Great Void would flourish. If the Great Void collapses, then I'll truly be homeless."

Xuanyi carefully studied Zhi Guangji's expression; Zhi Guangji was solemn and calm. It did not seem like Zhi Guang Ji was lying. He asked, "You still plan to return to the Great Void?"

At the same time, Xuanyi thought to himself, 'If you want to return to the Great Void, go and look for trouble with the Sacred Temple! Why did you come to Xuanyi Palace?'

Zhi Guangji chuckled. He replied honestly, "I've never given up on returning to the Great Void."

"Then, go to the Sacred Temple. Xuanyi Palace doesn't welcome you," Xuanyi said with a wave of his sleeve, "Zhang He, see the guests out."

Energy rippled from one of the halls in Xuanyi Palace before a figure flew up and landed next to Xuanyi. Then, he looked at Zhi Guangji nervously before he said with a bow, "Please."

Zhi Guangji did not seem angry. Instead, he said with a smile, "Since I'm already here, I'm not in a hurry to leave."

Then, Zhi Guangji moved forward.

Xuanyi's expression changed slightly. He focused his energy and released a soundwave as he said, "You want to force your way in?"

Xuanyi activated his protective energy.

The atmosphere became tense immediately.

A pearl above the main hall of Xuanyi Palace lit up.

Zhi Guangji stopped and looked at the bright pearl above the main hall for a few breaths before he said, "I can leave, but... I want to take back what belongs to me."

"I'm afraid there's nothing that belongs to you here," Xuanyi said.

"That black wild boar," Zhi Guangji said as he pointed at Xuanyi Palace.

"Wild boar?" Xuanyi laughed. 'This excuse is too unreasonable, right?! How can the dignified Black Emperor fail to capture a wild boar?'

Just as Xuanyi was about to resolutely strike back, Zhi Guangji laughed and said, "I left a mark on him."

"Why don't you activate your mark then?" Xuanyi said, not lowering his guard in the slightest.

Zhi Guangji raised his hand, and black butterflies filled the air as they flew in all directions.

The tracking technique was truly amazing. It had the power to sweep through heaven and earth.

Suddenly, a litany of curses rang from behind an ancient tree not far from Xuanyi Palace's main hall.

"You're the wild boar! Your entire family is wild boars!"

Whoosh!

A figure flashed toward the main hall at lightning speed.

"???"

Everyone was stunned.

Xuanyi frowned. "A talking wild boar?"

Zhi Guangji laughed. "That's what I think..."

Xuanyi turned around and looked. Although the figure was quite a distance away, the figure's size and speed indeed resembled those of wild boars. Nonetheless, it was clear the figure belonged to a human.

Xuanyi asked, "Why did this person run to Xuanyi Palace?"

A cultivator next to Zhi Guangji said, "It's because I chased him here so he escaped into the Xuanyi Palace."

Zhi Guangji added, "If I don't take him away, I'll never leave."

"How do I know you didn't send him here on purpose? It might be a means for you to enter Xuanyi Palace," Xuanyi said, becoming even more cautious.

Zhi Guangji shook his head. "You're thinking too much."

Zhi Guangji's hand glowed, and the black butterflies merged into a streak of light.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Energy began to fluctuate, stirring up a violent wind, as the space began to twist.

At this moment, a scream rang from Xuanyi Palace.

Zhi Guangji said in a deep voice, "No one can escape the mark I left behind. Do you think you'll be able to escape by hiding in Xuanyi Palace? With just a flick of my fingers, you'll be instantly reduced into ashes by my mark. I'll count to three. If you don't come out..."

"Damn it! You're so f*cking vicious!" Zhu Honggong cursed loudly. He really could not figure out when Zhi Guangji left a mark on him. He had no choice but to fly up into the sky.

Everyone turned to look at Zhu Honggong in unison.

At this moment, Zhu Honggong was really embarrassing to look at. He said through clenched teeth, "I'm from the Sacred Temple, and I came here under the orders of the temple. You dare to touch me?"

Zhi Guangji said, "It's pointless for you to use the Sacred Temple to threaten me."

Zhu Honggong laughed before he pointed at Zhi Guangji and fiercely said, "What are you pretending for? You're more afraid of the Sacred Temple than anyone else. If you dare to touch me, the Temple Master will rip you into shreds."

Zhi Guangji frowned.

'Indeed, the Sacred Hall and Ming Xin aren't to be trifled with... How did this kind of low-class cultivator, who relies on others' power, get the Great Void Seed?'

At the same time, Xuanyi looked at Zhu Honggong strangely, wondering who Zhu Honggong was.

Chapter 1639: Who's That? (2)

Just as Zhu Honggong was about to speak, Zhi Guangji said in a deep voice, "Then, let the Sacred Hall come to me then."

As soon as Zhi Guangji clenched his hand, a powerful force bound Zhu Honggong before he flew toward Zhi Guanji.

Xuanyi wanted to intervene, but he did not expect Zhi Guangji to go all out.

Zhi Guangji had used an extremely rare and powerful binding technique that firmly held onto Zhu Honggong.

Zhu Honggong was unable to resist at all, bound by rings of light. When he finally landed next to Zhi Guangji, Zhi Guangji nodded in satisfaction. He said viciously, "You! You..." All of sudden, his voice turned ingratiating as he said, "It's all a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding. I was just joking earlier. Senior, please forgive me. Can you let me go? I'll definitely put in a good word for you in front of His Majesty, Great Emperor Ming Xin."

Zhi Guangji: "..."

The last shred of Zhu Honggong's image in Zhi Guangji's mind collapsed completely. He was overwhelmed with the urge to kick Zhu Honggong, but he restrained himself. Finally, he cupped his fists together at Xuanyi and said stiffly, "I won't disturb you anymore. Take care."

"I won't see you out." Xuanyi had no intentions of interfering in the conflict between Zhi Guangji and the Sacred Temple. In fact, he could not wait for the two parties to fight. However, just as he was about to turn and leave, the melodious tune from a zither rang from afar.

The beautiful tune from the zither gradually swept out like a tide.

At this moment, a cultivator next to Zhi Guangji whispered, "Your Majesty, it's that girl."

"It's her? Are you sure?" Zhi Guangji's eyes lit up.

"I'm certain. Over the past ten years, I've made many inquiries and secretly observed and studied her."

Xuanyi ignored them and turned to leave. He had already expected Zhi Guangji to have designs on the owners of the Great Void Seeds.

Zhi Guang Ji looked at the bright pearl above Xuanyi Palace.

Buzz!

A black avatar appeared, and a dazzling lotus appeared, covering the sun and dispersing the clouds.

The sound from the zither stopped abruptly.

Xuanyi shouted, "This is too much!"

Xuanyi flashed to the top of the main hall and controlled the bright pearl to force Zhi Guangji back.

Zhi Guangji said in a deep voice, "A great divine king is still a divine king, after all. Break!"

Zhi Guangji's hand was like the sky as he pressed down on Xuanyi Palace's barrier.

As soon as the barrier shattered, Zhi Guangji flew toward the direction of the sound of the zither.

...

At this time, Little Yuan'er and Conch were discussing the Dao while Conch played the zither.

They were both puzzled by the huge commotion and were about to take a look when a powerful force pulled them up.

"Conch!"

"Ninth Senior Sister!"

The two girls held onto each other and struggled with all their might.

At the critical moment, Shang Zhang, the attendant, who was nearby, flashed over and dispelled the force.

Little Yuan'er and Conch fell back to the ground immediately.

Shang Zhang, the attendant, stood in front of the two girls.

"???"

Little Yuan'er asked curiously, "Little attendant, why is your cultivation so profound?"

Shang Zhang, the attendant, did not look back as he replied, "I cultivate in secret, and I didn't want to reveal my strength."

Little Yuan'er smiled. "I really can't tell. There are truly hidden experts everywhere."

Shang Zhang, the attendant, looked up.

At this moment, Zhi Guangji's voice rang from the sky. "So there's an expert in Xuanyi Palace. Why don't you come out so we can have a chat?"

Xuanyi flew over at this moment and asked, "Are you worthy?"

Zhi Guangji said, "Of course. To be able to catch your attention, he or she must be outstanding. I'm very curious."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Shang Zhang, Little Yuan'er, and Conch flew out of the pavilion and looked at the gigantic black avatar in the sky.

Shang Zhang, the attendant, said in a low voice, "He's the Black Emperor. Both of you should find a place to hide."

The current Little Yuan'er was no longer unruly and willful as she was in the past. She nodded as she grabbed Conch and said, "Let's go."

At this moment, Zhu Honggong, who was bound behind Zhi Guangji, shouted, "Ninth Junior Sister!"

"Huh?" Little Yuan'er spun around.

Zhu Honggong continued to shout, "It's me! Your Eighth Senior Brother! Ninth Junior Sister, hurry up and save me!"

Shang Zhang, the attendant, turned around and asked Little Yuan'er, "Do you know that person?"

Little Yuan'er looked at Zhu Honggong carefully before she shook her head. "No."

Zhu Honggong: "?"

Zhi Guangji said, "I don't care if you know him or not, but you'll have to come with me."

Shang Zhang, the attendant, raised his head to the sky and asked, "Zhi Guangji, you still have the audacity to return to the Great Void?"

Xuanyi, Little Yuan'er, and Conch looked at Shang Zhang with baffled expressions on their faces. The trio shared the same thought at this moment: This little attendant's courage is really incredible!

Zhi Guangji said, "How dare a little attendant like you interrupt me! Scram!"

Zhi Guangji flicked his sleeve, sending out a soundwave.

It was only at this moment that Shang Zhang realized he had gone out of character. Currently, he was not Emperor Shang Zhang, the Hall Master of Shang Zhang Hall; he was just an attendant in Xuanyi Palace. If he attacked and showed his strength now, his identity would be exposed. Once he was exposed, he would no longer have the chance to stay by his daughter's side. For a moment, he was in a dilemma. After a while, he thought to himself, 'Forget it. For my daughter's sake, I'll endure it!'

When the soundwave swept out, it sent Shang Zhang, the attendant, flying.

Upon seeing this, Little Yuan'er muttered under her breath, "I thought he's very powerful. As it turns out, he just knows some petty tricks."

Shang Zhang, the attendant: "..."

Shang Zhang, the attendant, pretended to clutch his chest in pain.

At the same time, Zhi Guangji said calmly, "Please come out and have a chat with me."

The entire Xuanyi Palace was silent. No one replied.

Shang Zhang, the attendant, really wanted to say, 'The expert is me! The noble and righteous Emperor Shang Zhang!' However, when he thought about Conch, he could only swallow his words.

"Please come out and meet me," Zhi Guangji said again. This time, the soundwave swept through the entire Xuanyi Palace.

The Dark Guards and the cultivators from Xuanyi Palace swarmed out of various halls, attracted by the commotion. They looked at the black avatar in the sky warily as though they were facing a great enemy.

Unfortunately, the expert Zhi Guangji wanted to meet did not come out.

Finally, Zhi Guangji shook his head and said, "Xuanyi, you have to improve your intimidation technique. Like I said before, a great divine king is still a divine king, after all. No matter what, you can only... submit!"

Zhi Guangji's avatar moved. As soon as the word 'submit' fell, it released waves and waves of energy. At the same time, a circle of light appeared at the avatar's back. Saint had Saint Light, and Great Saints had even more powerful Saint Light. Once they became supreme beings, their Saint Lights would become dazzling halos comparably to the sun and moon. Those with lower cultivation would be instantly intimidated by the halo of a supreme being, and those with a weak mind would instantly submit.

At this moment, a calm voice rang from the direction of the Dark Hall.

"Zhi Guangji?"

Zhi Guangji: "?"

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

A figure slowly walked out of the Dark Hall. In just a moment, his figure grew bigger and bigger as he drew closer and closer. Finally, he arrived in front of everyone.

Lu Zhou was in the Dao hall earlier, comprehending the Heaven Scroll. It was a crucial part of his cultivation, after all. Earlier, he had already heard the commotion outside, but he did not pay attention to it. He assumed Xuanyi would be able to handle it; he did not expect Zhi Guangji to show up.

Lu Zhou looked at Zhi Guangji expressionlessly and asked, "Zhi Guangji, you're the one who disturbed my cultivation?"

Zhi Guangji asked with a frown, "Were you the one who blocked my attack earlier?"

As soon as Zhi Guangji's voice fell, Zhu Honggong shouted, "Master! It's me! It's me! Help!"

Zhu Honggong kept struggling and shouting.

"..."

Lu Zhou frowned when he saw Zhu Honggong who was covered in mud.

Little Yuan'er rubbed her eyes before she exclaimed in surprise, "Eh?! Is that Eighth Senior Brother?! He's covered in mud so I didn't recognize him earlier! Eighth Senior Brother, hello!"

Zhu Honggong was so excited that tears streamed down his face. "Master, junior sisters, I really missed all of you to death! Hurry up, tell him to let me go!"

Zhi Guangji turned around and said, "Earlier, you kept saying you came under the orders of the Sacred Temple and that you're Ming Xin's subordinate. Now... Do you always act according to the direction the wind blows?"

"Nonsense! I'm not that kind of person! Don't try to sow discord between us master and disciple! Now hurry up and let me go!" Zhu Honggong shouted.

Zhi Guangji looked at Lu Zhou and sighed helplessly. "I feel sorry for you that you have such a disciple."

Lu Zhou said lightly, "Since you look down on him, then let him go."

"I'm afraid that's not possible," Zhi Guangji said.

"Reason?"

"He has the Great Void Seed. This is my reason. Am I straightforward enough?" Zhi Guangji said honestly.

Excuses were meaningless.

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "You're very straightforward, but you'll still have to let him go."

Chapter 1640: Darkness

As the only one among the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands without an owner of the Great Void Seed, how could Zhi Guangji be unaffected? He had long been thinking about how to break the imbalance and regain the balance by seizing the Great Void Seed. It was not easy for him to catch Zhu Honggong so how could he let Zhu Honggong go?

Zhi Guangji looked at the unknown expert in front of him and said with a smile, "He's your disciple, but he's working for the Sacred Temple. I'll help you discipline this two-faced person on your behalf."

Lu Zhou shook his head. "Whether or not I discipline him has nothing to do with you. I don't need you to interfere. I only want to know if you'll let him go or not."

"Are you threatening me?" Zhi Guangji frowned.

Xuanyi could sense that a huge battle was about to break out. He could not help but worry. After all, his teacher's cultivation had yet to return to its peak. If they were to fight, his teacher's identity might be exposed, and his teacher would be hunted by the Sacred Temple. For all these reasons, he interjected, "Zhi Guangji, let me give you a piece of advice: it's best for you to stop now. I'm afraid you won't be able to handle Pavilion Master Lu."

Zhi Guangji had lived for so long; how could he be easily intimidated? He smiled and said, "Then, I'll have to learn a thing or two from him."

Zhi Guang Ji was not about to leave without even trying since he was already here. Not only would it tarnish his reputation, but it would also be a waste of his energy. Admitting defeat was not his way of doing things.

Xuanyi scoffed. "I hope you think things through. In front of Pavilion Master Lu, even that old thing, Shang Zhang, has to show some respect. If you go too far, you'll attract the Sacred Temple's attention. This is Xuanyi Palace and the Great Void, after all. This isn't a place where you, the Black Emperor, can't ask as you please."

Shang Zhang, the attendant: "?"

Zhi Guangji frowned as he looked at Lu Zhou. He tried to sense Lu Zhou's cultivation base, but he felt it was like a bottomless ocean, and he could not accurately judge it. He could not help but feel suspicious. 'If even Shang Zhang has to show respect to him, he should be a famous figure in the Great Void. How come I've never heard of such a person before?'

Finally, Zhi Guangji said disapprovingly, "There are only a few people whom I acknowledge in the Great Void. Who are you?"

The dark light Zhi Guangji emitted grew brighter and brighter. It was so bright that it illuminated almost the entire sky.

Truth be told, Lu Zhou really did not want to fight a divine supreme being or a divine emperor. First, his cultivation was not strong enough to crush an opponent of that level. Second, he would expose his identity too early if he made a move. However, things did not seem to be going the way he wanted at this moment. In the end, he did not answer Zhi Guangji's question. Instead, he asked, "Are you worthy?"

As soon as Lu Zhou's voice fell, he turned into a shooting star and flew up with a sword in hand.

Everyone's breathing hitched. They did not expect Lu Zhou to make a move without any warning. They all looked at the sky in shock.

Lu Zhou was like a grain of sand between heaven and earth, glowing with a weak light. He was like a golden needle in the midst of absolute darkness.

Everyone's expressions were solemn as they held their breaths and watched this scene.

Zhi Guangji's expression was solemn as well as he pushed his hand out.

At this moment, Unnamed in the form of a sword suddenly grew 1,000 times bigger.

Bang!

Everyone could see that the instant the sword tip came in contact with Zhi Guangji's palm seal, the power of space burst forth.

Xuanyi turned pale in fright and ordered the Dark Guards to retreat.

Shang Zhang protected Little Yuan'er and Conch and hurriedly flew back.

The two girls were so focused on looking at the sky that they failed to notice the little attendant had easily dispelled the terrifying aftershock.

Unnamed was like a golden boat sailing in the darkness as it held the dark palm seal back.

Bzzzt!

A piercing noise rang in the air, causing everyone to cover their ears.

Zhi Guangji looked at Unnamed. "Void grade?"

Electric arcs like water dragons began to flash at the tip of the sword at this moment.

"Hmm?" At this moment, Zhi Guangji's instinct told him that the person in front of him was dangerous. He hurriedly flashed back. In just a blink of an eye, he left the sky above the main hall and reappeared about 3,000 feet away.

Lu Zhou chased after Zhi Guangji at the same speed and appeared about 3,000 feet away with Unnamed in his hand.

The electric arcs flashed before forming a conical barrier, causing the space to distort.

Zhi Guangji could keenly feel the danger from the sword.

Cultivators at Zhi Guangji's level were usually unwilling to face danger. In other words, they did not like risking their lives.

"Confine!" Zhi Guangji suddenly cried out.

Thunder clapped in the sky.

A confined space, a dark barrier, covering a radius of about 3,000 feet appeared.

Alas, Zhi Guangji missed.

Lu Zhou and Unnamed disappeared at the same time. He had used the upgraded power of teleportation.

"Here."

Lu Zhou appeared above the boundary of the confined space. At this moment, his divine power, mixed with his divine Dao power, struck at the confined space.

Boom!

“Who are you?!”

Zhi Guangji’s figure shot up, leaving afterimages in his wake. In just a blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Lu Zhou.

At the same time, black lotuses appeared around the duo, sealing the duo and blocking them from everyone’s sight.

“Master!” Little Yuan’er cried out.

They could not see anything and could hear the sounds of collisions and explosions that shook the ground.

Xuanyi looked at the confined space in shock. ‘Teacher... is able to fight against a divine emperor?’

If Xuanyi did not see it with his own eyes, he would find it hard to believe. After all, his teacher’s strength was not at its peak. Nonetheless, he was still very worried. After all, that was the Black Emperor’s famous Sigil of Light.

Boom!

Another earth-shattering explosion rang in the air before the confined space expanded.

At this time, absolute darkness descended on Xuanyi Palace.

Zhi Guangji said in a deep voice, “You’ve already been imprisoned by me. A lesser supreme being is still a lesser supreme being no matter what!”

Swooshing noises rang in the air as black lotuses flew back and forth.

Lu Zhou did not retreat. Instead, he advanced. He flew horizontally, breaking through the resistance from the space over and over again. “Countercurrent!”

Zhi Guangji was about to attack when he suddenly felt time slowing down. He felt time slowing down before it flowed backward. He exclaimed in shock, “The law of time!”

Zhi Guangji knew that with time being controlled, other laws would have to take the back seat. He had to break free of the law of time as soon as he could.

“Argh!” Zhi Guangji roared angrily as his black brocade robe fluttered in the air. He forcefully spread his arms, fighting against the flow of time.

At the same time, Unnamed had already arrived in front of Zhi Guangji.

“Break!”

Unnamed stabbed toward Zhi Guangji’s chest.

Zhi Guangji was a divine emperor, after all. He had sensed that Lu Zhou was at most a lesser supreme being. He immediately brought out his powerful dark avatar and let it grow.

Buzz!

Zhi Guangji hovered in the center of the avatar and pushed his hands out, breaking free from Lu Zhou's Countercurrent and catching Unnamed between his hands. He smiled and said, "You can't do anything to me, and you won't be able to break free from the confined space. I didn't expect a lesser supreme being to possess such power. I admit you're rather strong, but... it's far from enough."

Bang!

Zhi Guangji moved his hands, forcefully bending Unnamed.

Unnamed very quickly transformed into its illusory form before it turned into an unremarkable gray stone.

Lu Zhou waved his hand casually before Unnamed returned to him. Then, he raised his voice and said, "I'll definitely kill you within three moves."

Swoosh!

The Hourglass of Time appeared in Lu Zhou's hand.

"Freeze!"

Zhi Guangji was confident and certain that he could deal with a lesser supreme being. In his eyes, lesser supreme beings were no different from ants. However, as soon as he saw the Hourglass of Time, his eyes widened, and he shuddered. Then, he said in a slightly trembling voice, "That old demon's thing?!"