

Disciples 1651

Chapter 1651: The Frost Dragon's Ancient Dragon Soul

The Fei Shu stared at the human flying in the sky in shock. He did not expect the other party to have such profound cultivation. When it reacted, it raised its spear and said, "Despicable human! You're seeking death!"

Icicles hanging behind the huge Frost Dragon glinted brilliantly in the air. These icicles were obviously different from the ones before. Their tips emitted a strange and mysterious light.

Shang Zhang, the attendant, raised his left hand. His astrolabe appeared immediately, covering the sky. He held the astrolabe in front of him, blocking the incoming icicles.

Little Yuan'er and Conch were shocked.

"This..."

"His cultivation is so high?!"

Lu Zhou and Xuanyi, who had figured out what was happening, did not say anything.

Shang Zhang, the attendant, launched a beam of light as he flew out with the astrolabe. With this, the icicles were easily resolved.

"A supreme being!" the Fei Shu was shocked.

Little Yuan'er and Conch exclaimed in disbelief, "A supreme being?!"

The two girls had a hard time believing that the little attendant who had been their lackey all this time was actually a supreme being. How was this possible?

Little Yuan'er said worriedly, "Why is this little attendant so powerful? It's over, it's over, it's over! I usually beat him up and scold him! What should I do?"

Little Yuan'er was worried the attendant would seek revenge from her.

On the contrary, Conch did not say anything as she looked at the huge astrolabe in the sky. No one knew what she was thinking at this moment.

Shang Zhang was a divine emperor, after all. When he moved, his body would shine faintly. When he finally arrived near the head of the ancient Frost Dragon, he pushed his hand out.

Boom!

The Fei Shu roared, "Lord Frost Dragon!"

As Shang Zhang stabbed the Frost Dragon's eyes, a powerful force pushed him back. He spun around and easily avoided it. Then, he tore through the fabric of space and appeared above the Fei Shu. He looked down and said in a low voice, "This isn't a place for you to stay."

Shang Zhang manifested a golden energy sword in hand.

Upon seeing this, the Fei Shu jumped in fright and fled. At the same time, it shouted, "Great Ancient Frost Dragon, please save your loyal servant!"

Shang Zhang glanced at the Frost Dragon whose eyes were shining before the golden sword in his hand flew out and quickly pierced the Fei Shu's chest.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The golden sword stabbed the Fei Shu repeatedly. After a few times, it could no longer retaliate or move. Just before it died, a blood-curdling scream rang in the air.

"You'll pay the price for this!" The Fei Shu's shrill voice was laden with sorrow and anger.

Boom!

The Fei Shu exploded in the air.

Xuanyi said praisingly, "What a tyrannical method!"

Shang Zhang waved his sleeve and pulled several of the Fei Shu's life hearts into his hand before he flew back. He hovered in front of everyone as he said, "I've blocked the Frost Dragon's eyes. It can't see us now."

Xuanyi said, "I'm impressed."

"Let's go," Shang Zhang, the attendant, said.

However, Lu Zhou said, "I'm afraid that won't do."

Lu Zhou's words were like a bucket of ice water.

"Hm?" Shang Zhang, the attendant, turned around and asked, "Why?"

"The Frost Dragon has been here for at least 100,000 years. Its existence surpasses human knowledge. Alas, nothing in the world can live forever. It's not really alive..." Lu Zhou said lightly.

Everyone was confused.

Lu Zhou called out, "Conch.

"Your orders, master?"

"Play the Pilgrim Song. It'll soothe its soul and will," Lu Zhou said.

Roar!

A huge shadow appeared in the sky above the Frost Dragon. The pressure it brought with it made it hard for people to breathe.

"This... It's the dragon's soul?" Xuanyi was surprised.

"Soul is just the word humans used to describe the will left behind by the physical body. When the will is strong enough, it can mobilize Primal Qi and interact with the things in the world even if it doesn't have a corporeal form."

“That’s the Frost Dragon’s will?” Xuanyi asked.

Lu Zhou nodded.

“I see.”

There were many books in the Great Void about ghosts and spirits. In fact, there were no ghosts or spirits. They were just names given by humans. Essentially, they were just a manifestation of power and energy.

After the thunderous roar, the space began to twist and distort.

Everyone hurriedly activated their protective energies.

Shang Zhang looked at the Frost Dragon and said, “I’ve underestimated it.”

At this time, Conch brought the Ten-Stringed Zither out. It surged with energy, and its melody swept out in all directions as her ten fingers plucked the strings. The tune was melodious and pleasant to the ears.

The soothing tune from the zither calmed the surroundings.

At the same time, the illusory figure in the sky also stopped roaring.

The tune continued to sweep out, gentle like the water as it calmed the Dragon Soul.

Conch focused on playing the zither as the wind gently blew across her face and her hair.

The light notes continued to sweep toward the Dragon Soul.

Shang Zhang looked at Conch playing the zither with her delicate fingers and could not help but sigh.

After a while, the Dragon Soul calmed down.

“Let’s go,” Lu Zhou said. He was the first to fly past the Frost Dragon.

Little Yuan’er flew out. She used the Nirvana Sash and brought Conch along with her while Shang Zhang, the attendant, followed closely behind them.

Conch continued to play the Pilgrim Song on the zither as Little Yuan’er brought her away.

After they flew past the Frost Dragon, they saw the ripples from the spatial formation again.

“The exit!” Xuanyi was overjoyed.

Alas, Xuanyi’s joy was short-lived.

Boom!

The spear on the ground suddenly shot up and stabbed the Frost Dragon’s back.

Roar!

The world shook and the wind raged as icicles shot out from all directions.

Shang Zhang said, "This is bad. The seal is unsealed." He waved his hand to protect Little Yuan'er and Conch as he said, "All of you, leave first."

"No," Lu Zhou said, "Let me do it."

"You?"

Xuanyi hurriedly said, "Trust Pavilion Master Lu!"

Xuanyi thought that with his teacher and Shang Zhang around, there was no need for him to show off. It would only be a waste of his energy.

Shang Zhang nodded and continued to stand in front of the two girls.

Shangzhang nodded and stood in front of the two women.

At this moment, the icicles arrived in front of the ripples in the space, forming a formation to block their path.

Crack!

The ice covering the Frost Dragon shattered.

The Dragon Soul soared up into the sky and converged into a dragon-like shape. As it flew, the space tore and the mountains collapsed.

Lu Zhou flew up and pushed his hand out. An astrolabe appeared in his hand before pillars of light shot out and pierced the Dragon Soul.

Roar!

The roar caused everyone's heads to hurt.

Shang Zhang and Xuanyi had no choice but to use a large amount of Primal Qi to resist the effects of the roar. When they turned to look at the two girls, they discovered the duo seemed rather relaxed as they looked at Lu Zhou in the sky with solemn expressions on their faces.

Xuanyi said, filled with praise, "The cultivation methods that Pavilion Master Lu imparted to both of you are truly marvelous! They can even withstand the sound technique from the ancient Dragon Soul."

"Great Divine King Xuanyi, you truly have a discerning eye," Little Yuan'er said, returning the praise.

Xuanyi said, "I've always admired experts. When I first saw your master, I already knew he was extraordinary! Fortunately, your master accepted my gracious invitation to stay in Xuanyi Palace."

The wind continued to rage as everyone continued to look at the sky.

Lu Zhou's pillars of light did not do any harm.

The eyes of the ancient Dragon Soul shone as it spoke in human language. "Who dares to disturb my slumber?"

Lu Zhou asked indifferently, "You're an ancient beast. Why are you at Grand Mystic Mountain?"

The Dragon Soul sized up the tiny human that was like a grain of sand in the sky. "Human?"

Swoosh!

It did not even think before it shot toward Lu Zhou.

"Grand power of teleportation."

Lu Zhou disappeared and reappeared behind the ancient Dragon Soul.

"Human expert?"

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "Grand Mystic Mountain was originally the territory of humans. It's not a place for fierce beasts like you."

The ancient Dragon Soul let out a deep laugh before it said, "No one has been here for 100,000 years. Let alone you, even if the experts of the Great Void came, I may not necessarily look at them. The one who should leave is... you!"

Rumble!

The Dragon Soul's voice was thunderous, causing a distant mountain to collapse.

Shang Zhang and Xuanyi frowned slightly as they blocked the powerful sound technique.

As for Lu Zhou, when the powerful sound technique swept toward him, his robe fluttered slightly, dispelling the attack.

"Hm?" The ancient Dragon Soul looked at the human in front of him curiously. Then, it said, "I'm hungry."

The ancient Dragon Soul sensed Lu Zhou's power. Such a powerful person was a natural delicacy to fierce beasts. After devouring the human in front of it, its strength would improve greatly. In just a moment, it opened its mouth and swooped down toward the Netherworld Road, intending to devour Lu Zhou in one go.

Shang Zhang and Xuanyi watched this scene seriously and attentively. They were all experts and had different ways to deal with such a scene. They were naturally curious about how Lu Zhou was going to deal with it.

Roar!

The ancient Dragon Soul swooped down and devoured Lu Zhou. It easily swallowed him into its stomach.

"Ah?! Master!" Little Yuan'er was shocked.

Little Yuan'er and Conch did not expect this at all.

"Don't worry," Shang Zhang said reassuringly. As a divine emperor, he could naturally sense that Lu Zhou was quite powerful.

As expected, the Dragon Soul's stomach exploded as a 10,000-foot-long energy sword shot out of it. It roared angrily before it dissipated like gas. After all, it was just the leftover will of the original entity; it did not have a corporeal form.

It did not take long for the energy to converge again and took on the form of a dragon. It flew toward Lu Zhou again.

The two opponents fought back and forth for more than 100 rounds.

Lu Zhou was thinking of ways to defeat the target while the ancient Soul Dragon was thinking of ways to devour the human in front of him.

At this time, the ancient Dragon Soul suddenly flew down and circled its unsealed body twice before it flew up again.

Upon seeing this, Shang Zhang reminded Lu Zhou, "Don't fight it. It's going to use its physical body."

Roar!

Just as Shang Zhang had said, the Frost Dragon on the ground began to move as its will hovered above it. The Frost Dragon bared its fangs and brandished its claws as it leaped toward Lu Zhou. Its eyes shone menacingly.

"Human, becoming a part of me will be the greatest honor in your life!"

"Retreat!" Shang Zhang flew back with the two girls.

Xuanyi hurriedly took a defensive stance.

Shang Zhang said, "Find a chance to clear the icicles blocking the exit."

"Okay!" The two girls nodded immediately.

Chapter 1652: The Complete Robe

Shang Zhang had more than enough energy to protect Little Yuan'er and Conch; it was not difficult at all. Moreover, the two girls were Dao Saints so they could also protect themselves. He only protected them to further ensure their safety.

Shang Zhang turned around and used energy seals to knock down the icicles in the air.

The spatial ripples appeared in everyone's eyes again.

Xuanyi hurriedly cleared the threats in the surroundings before he returned to the others. He said, "I can see that your cultivation is profound. You should be able to deal with this evil dragon."

"There's no need for that," Shang Zhang replied curtly. As a divine emperor, there was no need for him to directly clash with the Frost Dragon; he could have easily bypassed it.

"You have a point," Xuanyi said with a nod as he raised his head slightly to look at the horizon. He sighed inwardly as he thought to himself, 'Regardless, teacher is still the most powerful! If it weren't for that group of traitors back then, who would be a match for teacher?'

The Frost Dragon flew in the air, tearing the space. It arrived in front of Lu Zhou in just a blink of an eye. When it opened its mouth, an unprecedentedly icy energy swept out.

At the same time, the Dragon Soul above the Frost Dragon continued to control the Frost Dragon.

Roar!

The dragon's roar shook the ancient formation, and the sky seemed to shake as well.

Lu Zhou's expression remained calm as he tossed out the Hourglass of Time and spat out a word that could suppress demons and immortals. "Freeze."

Swoosh!

Everything between heaven and earth froze.

Lightning arcs swept out in all directions in this world of ice.

When Shang Zhang saw the Hourglass of Time, he frowned slightly before he was frozen.

Lu Zhou used the grand power of teleportation and quietly arrived at the back of the ancient Frost Dragon. Without any hesitation, he mercilessly thrust Unnamed in the form of a sword into the Frost Dragon's back.

An energy sword burst forth dazzlingly as Unnamed pierced the Frost Dragon's huge body.

Boom!

Unnamed nailed the ancient Frost Dragon to the ground. A huge crater was formed immediately.

As the Frost Dragon lay on the ground, it looked like a new mountain had sprung up from the ground.

In the sky, Lu Zhou turned around and silently chanted the mantra for the power of speech before divine Dao power burst forth from his body. "Scram!"

The soundwave seemed to have gained a corporeal form as it swept out. The space twisted and tore.

Before the ancient Dragon Soul recovered from the effect of the Hourglass of Time, it was sent flying into the distant sky.

Shang Zhang was the first to recover from the time freeze. He sighed emotionally when he saw Lu Zhou's astonishing method. 'He's clearly only a lesser supreme being. Why is it that his power is so strong?'

Lu Zhou waved his hand, and the Hourglass of Time flew back to him. He took the initiative to dispel the effect of the Hourglass of Time. Then, he looked at the ancient Frost Dragon nailed to the ground.

At this moment, a strange and low whimper echoed through the entire space in the ancient formation.

No one knew how vast the space of the ancient formation was, and no one knew what kind of strange beasts it held.

The strange cry from the dragon seemed to be summoning its servants that had been sleeping in the ancient formation for 100,000 years.

Under the heavens, ancient fierce beasts that had woken up from their 100,000-year slumber rushed over from all directions.

Shang Zhang looked around before he said, "Let's avoid the battle and leave."

In Shang Zhang's opinion, there was no need to entangle themselves with the fierce beasts. Their goal was to go to Grand Mystic Mountain, not to deal with these fierce beasts.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou looked at the countless fierce beasts rushing over and said, "Avoid the battle and leave?"

"The exit has been cleared. We can leave at any time," Shang Zhang said.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "I have use for this ancient Frost Dragon. Since it dares to behave atrociously at Grand Mystic Mountain, I won't let it off."

Then, Lu Zhou flew up again. After flying about 30,000 miles up, he joined his palms together. Subsequently, a golden avatar that towered between heaven and earth appeared.

Shang Zhang stared at it intently. As a divine emperor, he could clearly see the height of the avatar. He could not help but feel shocked when he saw the avatar's height. 'He's not a supreme being?!

When Shang Zhang heard about Lu Zhou from the two girls, he had assumed the two girls' master was just a nameless character. He did not doubt the girls' master had fallen into the abyss because he was affected by the battle between the Unholy One and Tu Wei. Later on, when he met Lu Zhou, he thought Lu Zhou had a fortuitous encounter in the abyss and became an expert before coming to the Great Void. When Lu Zhou displayed shocking strength to push Zhi Guangji, the Black Emperor back, he assumed Lu Zhou was infinitely close to becoming a divine emperor. However, the scene before him now had overturned all his assumptions. He could not understand it at all.

After a moment, Shang Zhang thought to himself, 'Did he use some special technique to hide his cultivation?'

This was the only explanation that Shang Zhang could come up with to make sense of the scene before him. After all, it was impossible for a non-supreme being to fight against the ancient Frost Dragon. Let alone the ancient Frost Dragon, even supreme beings from the Great Void would be wary of ordinary ancient Saint slayers.

"Hmm?" At this moment, Shang Zhang saw faint blue electric arcs flashing on the golden avatar as it descended from above.

Following that, the sounds of Buddhist chants rang in the air.

"The Grand Sanskrit Chant?" Shang Zhang nodded and said, "I didn't expect him to be skilled in Buddhist techniques as well."

Xuanyi said, "This Buddhist technique is usually used by a large group of people at once to maximize its power. Although Pavilion Master Lu used it alone, its power isn't small at all."

The powerful sound technique, accompanied by golden symbols, swept out toward all the fierce beasts in the surroundings.

“Step back,” Shang Zhang said.

Fortunately, the sound technique only attacked the ancient fierce beasts.

Everyone watched as the golden symbols attacked the ancient fierce beasts one after another, causing them to plummet to the ground.

Lu Zhou closed his eyes. Soon enough, his mind was filled with the words from the Heaven Scroll. Subsequently, the words materialized and turned into golden symbols before they swept through the entire ancient formation.

There was no place in the ancient formation that the sound technique did not sweep through.

The ancient fierce beasts were killed by the Grand Sanskrit Chant very quickly.

Everyone was overwhelmed by this. How could they know that Lu Zhou had mobilized his divine Dao power?

As he comprehended the Heaven Scroll in Xuanyi Palace, Lu Zhou could feel his divine Dao power increasing day by day. Since he now had an endless supply of divine power, he could use his divine Dao power and his divine power at the same time. Although he still did not have as much divine Dao power as he wished he had, it was enough to deal with the large number of ancient fierce beasts.

The Grand Sanskrit Chant that had been imbued with the divine power and the divine Dao power was sonorous and powerful. After killing the ancient fierce beasts, it suppressed the struggling ancient Frost Dragon that was nailed to the ground.

As the Grand Sanskrit Chant continued to weaken the ancient Frost Dragon, it suddenly let out an angry roar.

The soundwaves rushed toward Lu Zhou explosively.

Boom!

A golden seal big enough to cover the sky appeared in front of Lu Zhou’s golden avatar.

Xuanyi exclaimed in surprise, “It can still fight back?!”

“It’s an ancient creature. It’s like ancient Saint slayers, but in fact, it’s much more terrifying than them. Its will is incredibly strong. The soul is the hardest part to kill,” Shang Zhang said as he looked at the ancient Frost Dragon that was still struggling with all its might.

At this time, the Frost Dragon raised its head to look at the fierce beasts falling around it. It suddenly closed its mouth, no longer making any sound. Without any warning, its eyes suddenly burst forth with light. Following that, energy began to converge again, forming the Dragon Soul. This time, the Dragon Soul glowed with a faint light.

“The Dragon Soul is quite powerful!” Shang Zhang was slightly surprised.

The ancient Dragon Soul flew toward Lu Zhou’s golden avatar as soon as it appeared.

Everyone was quite nervous, uncertain if Lu Zhou would be able to block this move.

The Grand Sanskrit Chant continued to mercilessly kill the fierce beasts in the surroundings as carcasses fell from the sky.

Everyone watched as the ancient Dragon Soul flew through the golden symbols, completely unaffected.

“The Grand Sanskrit Chant is ineffective against the dragon’s will,” Shang Zhang said. He raised his hand, preparing to help Lu Zhou.

Buzz!

The space tore, and the ancient Dragon Soul suddenly vanished into thin air.

Shang Zhang’s expression changed drastically upon seeing this. “The law of space from the Great Dao?! It’s so powerful? It’s too late now!”

Shang Zhang had forgotten that the ancient Frost Dragon was one of the creatures that were very skilled in the law of space. Its comprehension of the law of space far surpassed most humans.

‘No wonder it passed through the ancient formations and came to Grand Mystic Mountain so easily to sleep at the foot of the mountain and absorb the lingering power!’

Even if tens of thousands of years had passed, those ancient creatures still had the best comprehension of the most primitive laws.

“Lowly human, you can only become my food!”

The incomparably huge Dragon Soul grew until it was bigger than the golden avatar before it swooped down and opened its mouth.

Faced with this, the golden avatar did not move.

Lu Zhou did not use the Hourglass of Time. Instead, he flew until he was at the glabella of the golden avatar. Then, he said expressionlessly, “Foolish reptile.”

Buzz!

A shocking scene suddenly appeared.

Another avatar rose up from the ground without any warning.

The avatar glowed with faint blue electric arcs that covered its body. It flew up gracefully, leaving the lotus beneath its feet. It rushed toward the ancient Dragon Soul as its size increased several times.

Boom!

The avatar grabbed the upper jaw of the ancient Dragon Soul with one hand and grabbed the lower jaw with its other hand.

Shang Zhang and Little Yuan’er: “???”

Xuanyi and Conch: “???”

“Two avatars?!”

“14 leaves?!”

The cultivation world continued to develop with the wisdom and truths left behind by the ancient sages. The future generations studied them and became stronger and stronger. Many of the ancient sages' words had become common and irrefutable truths in the cultivation world. One of the indisputable truths was that one cultivator could only have one avatar. It had been like this since time immemorial.

The appearance of Lu Zhou's second avatar immediately refreshed the four people's worldview.

In fact, the ancient Dragon Soul was also very amazed and shocked. It let out a trembling whimper that conveyed its indescribable panic and fear at this moment.

The electric arcs were like water dragons as they swam toward the second avatar's hands.

At this moment, Lu Zhou, who was hovering at the glabella of the golden avatar, said indifferently, “Go!”

The electric arcs flashed frantically.

Buzz!

The Dragon Soul and the laws it used were instantly suppressed.

The ancient Dragon Soul cried out fearfully, “No!”

Then, the ancient Dragon Soul began to shrink. At the same time, Unnamed completely pierced through its physical body, the ancient Frost Dragon, and flew back toward Lu Zhou.

“Come!”

Lu Zhou withdrew his avatar as he pushed his hand out before clenching it. Following that, the ancient Dragon Soul that had shrunk into a small orb flew toward Lu Zhou.

“Seal!”

A golden seal flew out and sealed the orb.

Roar!

The ancient Frost Dragon let out a heart-wrenching cry.

“Seal!”

Lu Zhou continued to seal the Dragon Soul. His robe fluttered in the wind and glowed brilliantly, reflecting the light of the Dragon Soul.

Upon seeing this, the ancient Frost Dragon voice said tremblingly, “The tendons from the divine dragon?! You're the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain!”

Shang Zhang, Little Yuan'er, and Conch: “?????”

“Submit,” Lu Zhou said with a hint of anger as he clenched his hand.

Following that, he forcefully pressed the Dragon Soul against his long robe. The Dragon Soul turned into a dark green light before it fused with the tendons of the divine dragon.

Chapter 1653: The Perfect Dao Robe

The ancient Dragon Soul might be incorporeal, but it was powerful. When it entered the robe, it began to struggle and resist with all its might.

Lu Zhou hovered in the sky as the robe fluttered wildly in the wind.

Boom!

At this moment, the ancient Frost Dragon's body smashed onto the frozen ground, shattering the ground. Cracks spread out immediately in all directions.

The ancient Frost Dragon was a powerful ancient creature, but it still felt fear and trepidation when faced with the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain. After all, he had once dominated the Great Void; he was peerless and unrivaled. Although the cultivation world had changed, and the humans and the fierce beasts were no longer the same, the legends about him did not die.

The powerful fierce beasts had joined forces in ancient times to try and defeat the Unholy One, but they were utterly defeated. After that, the Unholy One pulled out a few tendons from one of the progenitors of the dragon race.

The ancient Frost Dragon felt uncomfortable when it thought about stories from the past. It really did not expect the person in front of him to be the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain. Who knew he would return after 100,000 years?

At this moment, the ancient Dragon Soul felt claustrophobic. It charged around desperately in the enclosed space, looking for a way to escape.

"Let me out!" the ancient Dragon Soul cried mournfully as it continued to ram itself against the enclosed space.

Every time the ancient Dragon Soul rammed itself around, the robe woven from the divine dragon's tendons would flutter violently.

Lu Zhou remained unmoved. Then, he joined his palms together again as he said expressionlessly, "It's a futile struggle."

Buzz!

The golden avatar opened its mouth slightly as musical notes swept out toward Lu Zhou's robe.

"Great Meditation Dharani."

Lu Zhou did not usually use Buddhist techniques. However, the Buddhist techniques were the most suitable for this kind of situation.

The musical notes entered the enclosed space of the robe that looked like the galaxy and smashed at the ancient Dragon Soul.

The ancient Dragon Soul roared and dodged continuously. Alas, although it was very skilled in the law of space, it still failed to leave.

Rumble!

An explosion suddenly sounded in the enclosed space. Then, a huge object appeared in the air, causing the ancient Dragon Soul to stop moving and tremble in place. It could not move at all.

“Divine dragon!”

The divine mark robe was originally woven from the tendons of a divine dragon. Even if the divine dragon had died, the tendons still contained its power. It might be just the remnant power of the divine dragon, but it was enough to instill fear in the ancient Frost Dragon and make it submit.

Previously, Lu Zhou had used the Great Meditation Dharani to suppress it, and then, it used the will of the divine dragon to intimidate it. By now, the ancient Dragon Soul was already greatly weakened.

In the vast enclosed space that resembled the galaxy, the surging energy began to calm down. With that, the ancient Dragon Soul began to gradually fuse with the tendons of the divine dragon.

Lu Zhou’s long robe shone dazzlingly, illuminating the entire place. A faint circle of light appeared beneath his feet before it expanded to cover the entire place.

At this time, the surviving fierce beasts in the ancient formation began to prostrate themselves on the ground.

The four people gradually calmed down and patiently waited for Lu Zhou to completely seal the ancient Dragon Soul.

Lu Zhou continued reciting the chant for the Great Meditation Dharani as his robe continued to shine.

At this moment, Shang Zhang sensed the energy fluctuations and said, “He’s at the critical moment now...”

“Isn’t it about to end?”

“It’s not that simple. He wants to create the perfect Dao robe,” Shang Zhang said.

“Dao robe?”

Shang Zhang said, “I didn’t pay attention to his robe before. There are many defense-type garments in the cultivation world, but most of them are engraved with formations. However, his robe has no runes or formations. I noticed this before, but I really didn’t expect it to be woven from the tendons of a divine dragon. The tendons of divine dragons are rare and can be considered sacred relics. The tendons aren’t inferior to the ancient Frost Dragon. Although the two are of the same kind, they repelled each other.”

Shang Zhang explained. “Once they’re fused, this robe will be able to block the power of the laws. Both of you are Dao Saints so you should know why Dao Saints are stronger than Venerable Masters and Saints. The difference lies with the comprehension of the laws.”

The other three people were slightly surprised.

Xuanyi asked, “If it can block the powers of the law, then won’t it be almost invincible?”

“Theoretically, that’s right,” Shang Zhang said, “However, nothing is absolute in this world. Moreover, the perfect Dao robe can only greatly boost one’s defenses, it can’t boost one’s offenses.”

“You have a point,” Xuanyi said with a nod.

As soon as Xuanyi finished speaking, the light from the divine mark robe dissipated.

Lu Zhou spread his arms and the robe left his body.

The wind and clouds began to stir in just an instant.

Lu Zhou waved his hand slightly, and the ancient Dragon Soul shot out of the robe, shaking the entire world. However, it was contained by a barrier.

In the sky, the chanting from the avatar continued. It was more powerful and shocking than before as it reverberated in the sky.

At this moment, Lu Zhou stopped chanting and shouted, “Om Mani Padme Hum!”

Following that, an enormous white script appeared in the sky, covering a radius of 10,000 miles. Then, it landed on the divine mark robe.

Xuanyi said, “The Six Syllables Mantra.”

Following that, another five enormous scripts appeared and descended from the sky.

With that, the ancient Dragon Soul gave up trying to resist and completely became a part of the divine mark robe.

The sound faded, and the light dissipated.

Then, the divine mark robe flew back to Lu Zhou. After he put the robe on, circles of light began to appear on his body and dropped down before a golden lotus bloomed under his feet.

Peace returned to the space in the ancient formation, and the perfect Dao robe had been created.

Unlike before, the ancient Frost Dragon had now truly fallen into the eternal slumber of death.

At this moment, its servants were still lying prostrate on the ground, completely subservient to the aura the divine mark robe emitted.

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back as he looked around. Then, he said, “Scram.”

With just one word, the fierce beasts fled and disappeared from sight.

Lu Zhou’s body seemed like it was as light as a feather as he descended after putting away the golden lotus. He looked at the expressions of the four people in front of him.

Little Yuan’er and Conch stared at Lu Zhou with their mouths agape.

Xuanyi’s eyes were brimming with reverence.

As for Shang Zhang, a hint of surprise and vigilance could be seen in his eyes when he looked at Lu Zhou. He shook his head and finally said, “I should’ve figured it out before this... I don’t know how I missed it.”

"Figure what out?" Lu Zhou asked.

Shang Zhang looked as though he did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said with a sigh, "It's so obvious..."

After a long time, Shang Zhang finally cupped his fists together at Lu Zhou and said, "Nice to meet you."

Chapter 1654: True Master

Lu Zhou looked at Shang Zhang, who was disguised as a young attendant. He understood Shang Zhang's meaning so he shook his head and said, "You've misunderstood."

Before Lu Zhou could say another word, Little Yuan'er ran over and hugged his arm before she said excitedly, "Master! So you're the Unholy One?! Master, why didn't you say so earlier? Master, you hid it from me for such a long time!"

Little Yuan'er's heart was filled with surprise and joy. Her expression was not bitter, but it was one of excitement as she thought to herself, "My master is the Unholy One! My master is actually the legendary Unholy One who shook the world and dominated the Great Void! I'm so happy!"

"..."

Lu Zhou frowned and said in a low voice, "Be serious."

Little Yuan'er stopped talking immediately and took a step back. Then, she straightened her back. She looked graceful and elegant, in the prime of her youth. Now that she had grown up, it was not very appropriate for her to be as mischievous and unrestrained as she was in the past.

Then, Lu Zhou looked at Shang Zhang and shook his head as he said, "I'm not the master of Grand Mystic Mountain."

Shang Zhang was perplexed. "You're not?"

"I obtained the Hourglass of Time from Yue Qi and the divine mark robe from the mausoleum of the Emperor Emeritus in the green lotus domain," Lu Zhou said with a sigh, "The Unholy One was indeed legendary and powerful, leaving many stories about him behind. What a pity..."

Xuanyi thought that it would be troublesome for Lu Zhou now that Lu Zhou was forced to reveal his identity to deal with the troublesome ancient creature. Hence, he also helped Lu Zhou to deny it. He said, "That's right. Perhaps, we were mistaken."

'Mistaken?'

Little Yuan'er and Conch looked at their master innocently.

Shang Zhang only nodded slightly and did not dwell on the topic. In fact, the scenes of the two avatars were still in his mind. He really wanted to ask about the avatars but held back in the end. Finally, he said, "If the old sir said it's a misunderstanding, then it must be a misunderstanding."

Shang Zhang's eyes were without ripples, and his face was expressionless. It was difficult to guess what he was thinking at this moment.

Lu Zhou was too lazy to explain any further. Moreover, no one would believe him even if he told the truth. They were all like thousand-year-old foxes so they would not easily believe him even if he told the truth.

Finally, Xuanyi said, "Let's go."

Everyone nodded.

Suddenly, Lu Zhou called out, "Wait."

Everyone looked at Lu Zhou in confusion. 'Is there anything else?'

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou waved his hand.

Unnamed flew back and forth, slicing up the ancient Frost Dragon. It was indeed worthy of being a void-grade weapon. Even the ancient Frost Dragon's body with extremely tough hide could not stop it.

After Unnamed flew back to Lu Zhou's hand, he waved his hand.

A crystal-clear divine soul pearl flew out from the ancient Frost Dragon's corpse.

Xuanyi's eyes brightened upon seeing this. He said, "I almost forgot about the divine soul pearl! Congratulations, Pavilion Master Lu, on obtaining a treasure!"

Xuanyi and Shang Zhang were already supreme beings so they did not have any use for divine soul pearls. Even then, when they saw the dazzling divine soul pearl, they could not help but feel envious. Even if they could not use it, they could give it to those who needed it.

After putting away the divine soul pearl, Lu Zhou walked to the ripples in the void.

Little Yuan'er looked at the enormous corpse of the ancient Frost Dragon and asked, "Master, why don't we pull out its tendons to make a robe?"

Xuanyi said with a smile, "That's a good idea, but it's not an easy task. This ancient Frost Dragon has been dead for 100,000 years. Its tendons are all shriveled up now and lack elasticity. Perhaps, they can be made into protective nets for the city; they don't necessarily have to be used to make a robe. You'll have to find a tailor with a very high cultivation as soon as possible to weave the tendons into a net. Do you know how to knit?"

Little Yuan'er shook her head. "No."

"Then, don't even think about it."

Everyone walked toward the ripples in the air.

Whoosh!

The five of them vanished from sight immediately.

In the next second, they appeared at the foot of the mountain in the middle of the eight mountains. Mountains surrounded them in all directions, towering into the clouds. The eight mountains were the strongest defenses of the main mountain. Together, nine of them towered over the land.

For a long time, everyone looked at the indescribable scenery silently for a moment.

Lu Zhou looked at the steps of the main mountain. It snaked up from the bottom to the peak into the clouds.

The rivers around the mountains surged. The valleys were like tombs, a remnant from the past. The birds flew high, and the lonely clouds hung in the sky.

Fragmented and disjointed scenes kept flashing in Lu Zhou's mind, but he could not make sense of them or piece them together to form a complete scene. However, his instincts told him that they were related to Grand Mystic Mountain.

Shang Zhang was the first to speak, breaking the silence. "Let's go up."

Lu Zhou regained his senses and nodded. "Keep up."

Xuanyi walked quickly. After walking up more than ten steps, he realized no one was following him. He turned around and discovered the other four people were looking at him strangely. He asked, "What's wrong?"

The other four people's expressions were as though they were looking at a fool.

"You're Emperor Xuanyi, the Hall Master of Xuanyi Palace. Your cultivation should be very high," Little Yuan'er said before she leaped up and flew toward the peak like a lark.

Following that, the other three flew up as well.

Xuanyi: "?"

'Everyone thinks I'm a fool, but I laugh at them for not knowing better. This is teacher's territory. How can I just blindly fly up? Isn't that disrespectful?'

Xuanyi looked up at the countless steps that lead to the peak. Then, he shook his head and thought to himself, 'Forget it.'

Then, Xuanyi flashed and vanished into thin air.

...

At the peak of Grand Mystic Mountain, five steps led to the flat ground; ten steps led to a pavilion; 100 steps led to a hall.

There were several mysterious halls hovering in the clouds as well.

These ancient buildings had existed for a long time. Some of the buildings had partially collapsed, bearing the mark of time. The green bricks and tiles were broken and weathered. Spider webs hung everywhere. Nonetheless, they still could not rob this place of its glory.

Apart from the ancient formation, there was no other defense in this place that had been abandoned for many years.

At this moment, Shang Zhang said, "This place was once the center of the Great Void, and it was revered by tens of thousands of people. That person built the grandest mountain here."

Everyone nodded as they listened to these words.

"Alas, it's now just a remnant of the past. If it weren't for the ancient formation, the nine mountains would've collapsed," Shang Zhang continued to say after he sighed, "Grand Mystic Mountain is mysterious. It plunders the fortunes of heaven and earth and holds a large amount of mysterious power. There are very few people who can enter this place."

Indeed, it was not easy to come to this place. First, they had to travel the Netherworld Road. Then, they had to defeat the ancient Frost Dragon.

Little Yuan'er said with a suspicious expression, "Little attendant, I really feel that you're not simple. How do you know so much?"

Shang Zhang only smiled and did not say anything.

At this moment, Xuanyi asked, "May I ask why Pavilion Master Lu wants to come to this place?"

Lu Zhou did not reply to the question. Instead, he said, "Don't wander too far away. I'm going to the Grand Mystic Hall to have a look."

Following that, Lu Zhou flew toward the Grand Mystic Hall that hovered in the air.

When Lu Zhou drew close to the Grand Mystic Hall, countless energy swords appeared between heaven and earth. They circled around the nine mountains and flew in all directions.

"Don't worry about the hall's sword formation."

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared at the entrance of the Grand Mystic Hall.

The other four stayed on the peak and looked around.

The flying energy swords did not attack them and only flew around in neat formations. It was a rather pleasing sight.

"Let's wait," Xuanyi said before he sat cross-legged on the ground and closed his eyes to meditate.

...

In front of the Grand Mystic Hall, Lu Zhou stepped on the broken and discolored tiles as scene after scene appeared in his mind again.

He saw countless cultivators fighting fiercely, and he saw them fall. The blood that had disappeared with the passage of time flowed between the cracks in the tiles. This place was once filled with corpses. Now, only a few weapons that withstood the erosion of time remained.

Lu Zhou walked unhurriedly toward the Grand Mystic Hall. The plaque at the entrance was slanted. The words 'Grand Mystic Hall' on the plaque had long disappeared.

He looked to the sides and saw runes carved on the pillars to protect the hall. However, time had weakened the runes greatly.

The wind continued to blow. It sounded as though the nine mountains were crying and complaining about how they had waited for the arrival of this day for 100,000 years. They were like old friends, talking about the past 100,000 years.

Sorrow and excitement hung in the air.

Lu Zhou collected his thoughts and stepped over the threshold of the Grand Mystic Hall.

Following that, a creaking noise sounded. Then, a sound that Lu Zhou had not heard for a long time rang in his mind.

“Ding! Mission; Return to the Grand Mystic Hall; completed. The lifespan that should belong to you will be returned to you soon.”

Buzz!

The Grand Mystic Hall began to tremble at this moment.

Lu Zhou looked up suspiciously. “Is the Grand Mystic Hall going to collapse?”

It was as though now that the mission had been completed, the Grand Mystic Hall was going to collapse, returning to heaven and earth.

Lu Zhou flashed to the center of the hall as scenes appeared in his mind again. This time, they were woven into one coherent scene.

At this moment, the nine mountains began to tremble.

“Formation?”

Lu Zhou looked around before he raised his hand. “Let’s give it a try.”

He silently recited the mantra from the Heavenly Writing and released the divine Dao power from his palm.

The divine Dao power swept out like a flood, covering the entire Grand Mystic Mountain.

Runes lit up one after another before a beam of light soared up into the sky.

...

At the same time, Shang Zhang, Xuanyi, Little Yuan’er, and Conch raised their heads at the same time and looked at the huge beam of light.

Following that, a miraculous scene appeared before them.

With the Grand Mystic Hall in the center, a huge whirlpool formed in the sky above the nine mountains. Then, the vitality energy in the nine mountains surged toward the Grand Mystic Hall.

At the same time, the countless flying energy swords circled the nine mountains frantically as though they were welcoming the return of their master.

...

The surging vitality energy surged into Lu Zhou's body through the beam of light.

100 years, 1,000 years, 10,000 years...

Lu Zhou's lifespan continued to increase as he looked at the beam of light in disbelief.

At this time, the debris and rubble in the hall began to float up. As the vitality energy increased, they were reduced to dust and scattered in the air.

The skin of the old furniture and objects in the hall began to peel off before they began to break. Following that, they were also reduced to dust.

The Grand Mystic Hall continued to tremble even more violently.

Everyone looked at the Grand Mystic Hall in surprise.

Chapter 1655: Commotion Between Heaven and Earth

The countless flying energy swords that were flying around the nine mountains flew toward the Grand Mystic Hall in unison as though they had received an order. They converged in the sky, shining dazzlingly, before they flew toward the hall. Their light radiated out toward the other eight mountains. Finally, they shot into the vortex in the sky, forming a canopy-like barrier.

Vitality energy between heaven and earth, manipulated by the vortex, surged into Lu Zhou's body, showing no signs of stopping.

Lu Zhou felt that this was beyond his understanding. He sat down cross-legged in the air without hesitation. At this moment, he did not pay attention to the changes of the nine mountains nor did he have time to worry about Little Yuan'er and Conch at this moment. Moreover, with Shang Zhang by their sides, he did not need to worry too much.

Lu Zhou's body shone with a calming golden light immediately as the vitality energy from the mountains continued to surge into him like a tide.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou looked at his lifespan on the system interface that was increasing at an unbelievable speed.

10,000 days.

20,000 days.

Although Lu Zhou's mathematical skills were quite good, he did not have the energy to calculate how much lifespan he had gained when he saw the numbers that were increasing crazily.

Lu Zhou closed his eyes and meditated on the Heavenly Writing. He used the divine power to cover his entire body, protecting his Eight Extraordinary Meridians and his Dantian's sea of Qi. Too much of a good thing might not always be good, after all. Based on how intense the surging vitality energy was, he had to make sufficient preparations to prevent his body from exploding and dying. Whether or not the vitality energy belonged to him, he had to be careful.

The divine mark robe rustled slightly as a long dragon circled him. It was the ancient Dragon Soul that he had subdued.

Roar!

The dragon's roar resounded through heaven and earth.

Following that, light burst forth from the vortex about the Grand Mystic Hall, turning everything blindingly white.

...

"Master!" Little Yuan'er called out. She could sense her master's aura from the light radiating from the Grand Mystic Hall.

Shang Zhang could not help but exclaim in surprise, "Such powerful vitality energy is very rare in this world! How can there be so much vitality energy at Grand Mystic Mountain?"

Xuanyi said, "In ancient times, the Unholy One set up the Grand Mystic Formation here to protect the nine mountains. Under every mountain is the source of life. After the Unholy One disappeared, the Sacred Temple and the ten halls tried to use various methods to break the formation. Alas, those powerful supreme beings managed to come to Grand Mystic Mountain, but they were unable to break the formation and obtain the power here," Xuanyi said. Then, he looked up at the sky with a sigh before he said, "It's fate that has been written in the dark..."

Shang Zhang said, "There's something I've never been able to understand. With his strength, even if he can't defeat those people at that time, it shouldn't be a problem for him to escape. How did they defeat him?"

Upon hearing these words, Xuanyi scoffed. "Do you really think they were capable of that?"

Shang Zhang looked at Xuanyi, perplexed, before he said, "What do you mean?"

Xuanyi replied, "Humans are the first to come into existence in this world. We claim to be the most intelligent, but among living things, we have the most obvious weaknesses. Perhaps, due to our intelligence, there were many conflicts. As the most intelligent beings in the world, do you think if those people wanted to attack the Unholy One, they would attack him when he was at his strongest?"

"You mean to say he was ambushed?" Shang Zhang asked.

Xuanyi sighed softly. "In the end, he was the cause of his own defeat. He chose to pursue a lone path of cultivation all his life. It was a path that no one had ever walked on. That path is destined to be fraught with danger and filled with twists and turns."

Shang Zhang nodded. "You seem to have a good relationship with him."

Xuanyi answered seriously and honestly, "To tell you the truth, I'd received guidance from him when I was young. Hence, it's not an exaggeration for me to call him teacher. No matter what the others say, I don't care."

"Well said," Shang Zhang said.

As soon as Shang Zhang finished speaking...

Boom!

The Grand Mystic Hall exploded.

The rubble and debris flew into the vortex. Without the protection of the formation, the Grand Mystic Hall, which had completed its mission, finally collapsed. It was reduced to dust before it was scattered in the air.

Everyone looked up and saw Lu Zhou, who shone with a golden light, sitting cross-legged in the air as vitality energy surged into his body.

The commotion from the Grand Mystic Mountain spread for tens of thousands of miles in all directions.

...

In the Sacred Temple.

Ming Xin, who was meditating, suddenly opened his eyes. He raised his hand and pointed south as he called out, "Zui Can."

A figure appeared at a corner of the hall and said with a slight bow, "Your orders, Your Majesty?"

"Go and have a look at Grand Mystic Mountain," Ming Xin said.

"Grand Mystic Mountain has been quiet for 100,000 years, and there's an ancient formation protecting it. Why did Your Majesty suddenly want me to go there to have a look?"

"The scales have tilted. I suspect there's movement from the ancient Frost Dragon there," Ming Xin replied.

"Understood," Zui Can replied with a nod before he flashed away.

...

Grand Mystic Mountain.

The commotion grew bigger and bigger as huge cracks appeared on the other eight mountains.

Shang Zhang swept two fingers past his eyes before they shone with a golden light. He looked at the foot of the mountain and said, "Follow me."

Shang Zhang waved his hand, bringing Little Yuan'er and Conch with him. At the same time, a brilliant light appeared around him as though he was an immortal descending from the heavens.

Little Yuan'er's eyes widened in shock. She knew the young attendant had been hiding his strength, but now that she saw the brilliant light, if she still truly could not understand what the brilliant light represented, she would be truly stupid. 'Heavens! Is the little attendant Old Man Shang Zhang?!'

Little Yuan'er was no longer the unrestrained and naive girl from before. Through the passing of time, she had learned what to say and what not to say. She glanced at Conch from the corners of her eyes and

found that Conch's expression was normal. Then, she began to struggle internally, wondering if she should tell Conch about her discovery.

As the trio flew out, Shang Zhang's protective energy blocked the rocks that were flying in all directions.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Xuanyi, who was flying behind them, asked, "Is it really going to collapse?"

Shang Zhang said, "It seems like the Grand Mystic Formation has completed its mission now that a new master has appeared. Everything is returning to dust..."

The four of them turned to look at the eight mountains with a hint of reluctance. Only the Grand Mystic Mountain in the middle remained stable. After all, this was the cultivation ground of the Unholy One. It was once feared, respected, and admired by many people. How could they not feel the slightest bit of reluctance now that it was about to collapse?

Finally, Shang Zhang said, "The old has to leave to make way for the new..."

Xuanyi looked at Lu Zhou excitedly as he said, "You're right!"

The four people were shrouded in protective energy as they hovered in the sky south of Grand Mystic Mountain as they continued to watch this exciting scene.

Chapter 1656: One Million Years and Four Power Cores

Under Shang Zhang's protection, Little Yuan'er and Conch watched the scene before them without any worries. At this moment, Lu Zhou could no longer be seen; he was shrouded by a ball of light. It was like they were in a world of light and jade at this moment.

The vitality energy from the eight mountains seemed to have almost reached its limit.

The canopy-like barrier was like a golden Milky Way above the ball of light.

Boom!

Two mountains in the east shattered, causing the land to shake.

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat, and they grew slightly nervous.

Shang Zhang did not expect the mountains to shatter just like that. He quickly joined his palms together and chanted a series of mantras, forming a few protective seals. At this moment, he pushed all his defenses to the maximum.

The sky was filled with the rocks, rubble, and debris from the two destroyed mountains. All of them were sucked into the vortex.

Xuanyi asked, "Why is this happening?"

Although they expected the place to collapse, none of them expected it to collapse in such a spectacular and direct manner. At this moment, it felt as though the sky was going to collapse.

Swoosh!

Two rays of light from the destroyed mountains flew toward the horizon before they converged.

“What’s that?”

Everyone was confused.

“I’m not sure. The energy is really strong.”

Shang Zhang boosted his vision once more to have a better look at the two rays of light. He was shocked when he saw the lights that resembled semi-circular pearls merging into one. Then, he kept shaking his head and said, “I’ve never seen or heard about something like this.”

Xuanyi asked, “Is it a divine soul pearl?”

“It only looks like divine soul pearls, but it’s definitely not a divine soul pearl. Divine soul pearls are formed when cultivators and divine beasts fused their Birth Charts. They have a very distinct aura of Birth Charts. This ball of light is formed from pure power and lacks those characteristics. It’s as though... as though it’s a natural phenomenon,” Shang Zhang speculated.

Xuanyi frowned as he looked at the ball of light. He said, “It’s said that after the Great Void ascended to the sky and the Unholy One disappeared, the Sacred Temple came to search Grand Mystic Mountain very often. Were they looking for this?”

“It’s possible,” Shang Zhang said.

“What’s the use of this thing?” Xuanyi asked.

Shang Zhang shook his head. “I can’t tell for now.”

Even with his experience, Shang Zhang did not know the origin or purpose of this thing. It was obvious that it was extraordinary.

Swoosh!

At this time, the ball of light, along with the vitality energy, flew toward Grand Mystic Hall.

Lu Zhou was shocked when he felt the incoming power. ‘How powerful!’

He quickly raised his hand in front of him and launched several palm seals to block the ball of light.

Boom!

The ball of light easily destroyed Lu Zhou’s palm seals and continued on its trajectory toward Lu Zhou.

“Hm?”

Lu Zhou wanted to strike again, but he was puzzled when he sensed the power from the ball of light becoming gentler. It was during this momentary doubt that it hit him. However, it only felt like a drop of water had fallen on him.

A wave rippled out, causing everything between heaven and earth to tremble.

After the ball of light entered Lu Zhou’s body, he felt it expanding. Following that, he felt as though his lotus was resonating with it. Hence, he instinctively manifested his lotus.

Whoosh!

As soon as his lotus appeared, the ball of light shot into the lotus.

"This..." Lu Zhou was shocked. He saw the 33rd Birth Chart zone begin to form. If the previous 32 life hearts were distributed across the lotus seat like stars in the sky, the ball of light itself was like the Milky Way. It continued to expand, forming the 33rd Birth Chart zone.

Whoosh!

At this time, the 36 triangles on the lotus seat flashed brilliantly. They bloomed like sunflowers, making them even brighter than before.

Due to the ball of light, the lotus grew several times thicker. Then, a column formed beneath the lotus before the 36 triangles moved to the side of the column. The triangles stuck to each other, forming a magnificent pattern as they continued flashing with light.

Boom!

Without any warning, two mountains in the south shattered just like the two mountains from before.

Similar to before, another two rays of light shot out, forming a ball of light.

...

Xuanyi said, filled with surprise, "I understand now. All the good stuff was hidden beneath the eight mountains. No wonder the Sacred Temple couldn't find anything."

Shang Zhang nodded. "This is truly incredible."

"It seems like the remaining six mountains will shatter as well. Let's wait patiently," Xuanyi said.

Everyone nodded. They watched as the new ball of light shot toward Lu Zhou like a shooting star.

...

With his previous experience, Lu Zhou did not stop the second ball of light and allowed it to enter the lotus.

As expected, the same miraculous scene appeared again. The 34th Birth Chart zone began to form, looking like the Milky Way as it bloomed with power in the vast universe.

Lu Zhou looked at the two dazzling new zones on the lotus seat in surprise.

At the same time, the 36 triangles grew even brighter than before. The power they emitted was astonishing.

Boom!

The two mountains in the west shattered.

Boom!

The remaining two mountains in the north shattered as well.

The four mountains were destroyed by the powerful formation at almost the same time.

The earth cracked, and the sky trembled as four rays of light flew out. Then, two balls of light flew toward Grand Mystic Hall.

The debris and rubble in the sky were even more than before.

At this moment, the land, save for the main mountain, was flattened. Thousands of trees at the mountain range were sucked into the vortex.

Lu Zhou's eyes widened as he looked at the changes on the lotus seat. The 35th and 36th Birth Zones lit up just like the previous one.

Following that, a shadow appeared above the golden lotus before a calm voice said, "I roam the world, invincible in the Great Void, invincible in the world. The only thing I can't defeat is myself. The road to seeking immortality is long. Mankind is bound by the shackles of heaven and earth. How can we live forever if we can break it? I want to master it. I want to preach to the world so everyone can live forever!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhou recalled what he had heard from the Scripture of Sermon. It seemed like the words here now were spoken earlier than what he had heard from the Scripture of Sermons. In the Scripture of Sermons, the Unholy One had clearly been filled with regret. On the other hand, what he heard from the Unholy One here showed that the Unholy One was still determined to preach to the world.

"As a backup plan, I'll hide my life's gains under the eight mountains in Grand Mystic Mountain and use the Grand Mystic Formation to protect them. If anything happens, I'll pray for their return. I'll leave behind a million years of my life and four power cores. It's the hardest to activate the final four Birth Charts, but the power cores can solve this problem. Eternal life..."

The voice gradually grew fainter and fainter.

Lu Zhou waved his hand.

The shadow trembled as it kept talking about the source of the four power cores and the theory of eternal life. However, the words became more and more disjointed. Lu Zhou only heard words like 'heaven-defying', 'shackles', and '180 times' over and over again. Unfortunately, he could not make sense of them at all.

Soon after, the shadow disappeared.

Lu Zhou thought to himself, 'The Sacred Temple has been here many times. Grand Mystic Mountain had been in a declining state. It's amazing enough that it was able to stand for 100,000 years. I bet no one knew the Unholy One's left his final words here for 100,000 years. In fact, all these things are left behind by the Unholy One.'

Buzz!

At this moment, the four power cores burst forth with terrifying power at this moment.

Subsequently, Lu Zhou's consciousness turned blurry. His eyes shone with a strange light, and his mind became chaotic. He felt as though he had been transported into the vast starry sky of the universe. He could only see the stars and the Milky Way. He saw countless ancient paths forming in the Milky Way.

Following that, images after images appeared in his mind. It showed the Great Void, the mountains, the rivers, the lands, and all kinds of wonders.

One after another, fragments pieced themselves together in his mind, forming miraculous legends and stories.

There was joy, sorrow, and indifference.

At this time, the four Birth Zones had been completely formed, and the 36 triangles were now arranged as they were before.

Click! Click! Click! Click!

Four crisp sounds rang one after another as the 33rd, 34th, 35th, and 36th Birth Charts were activated.

The formation and the power in the surroundings were greatly weakened at this point.

In the cultivation world, it was most difficult to activate the final four Birth Charts, but at this moment, they were incredibly and unprecedentedly easy for Lu Zhou.

As the formation and the power weakened, the surroundings calmed down as well. The vortex in the sky had disappeared as well.

At this time, Shang Zhang, Xuanyi, Little Yuan'er, and Conch looked at the ball of light that shrouded Lu Zhou.

Then, the space behind them began to ripple as a roar rang from behind.

"Who dares to trespass into a forbidden ground of the Great Void?"

Whoosh!

An energy seal flew out toward Shang Zhang. Fortunately, he was very alert. He spun around immediately and joined his palms together, fortifying his protective energy, when he saw the energy seal.

Boom!

The energy seal was sent flying.

Xuanyi looked up and saw a person hovering in the air.

The person held one hand up in front of him. His head, just like his ears, was big. A string of Buddhist beads hung around his neck, and every single bead emitted a golden light. His eyes that were brimming with killing intent were terrifying.

Xuanyi exclaimed in surprise, "Zui Can of the Sacred Temple's Four Supremes?"

Zui Can looked down, equally as surprised. "Emperor Xuanyi? Emperor Shang Zhang?"

Zui Can directly called out Shang Zhang's name.

Little Yuan'er was not surprised since she had already guessed this. She quickly turned to look at Conch and found that Conch looked calm.

Shang Zhang, the attendant, was very determined to maintain his act. Hence, he said with a bewildered expression, "Shang Zhang? What bullsh*t? Where is that bag of bones?"

"..."

Zui Can frowned. He thought Shang Zhang was very impressive for being able to maintain a straight face as he insulted himself. After a moment, he asked, "Why did you come here when you should be guarding your respective halls?"

Chapter 1657: Zui Can the Traitor

Xuanyi replied with a smile, "I'm just curious about this place."

Zui Can raised his hand as he said in a sonorous voice, "Amitabha... Don't you know this place is a forbidden ground?"

"Yes," Xuanyi said, "However, it seems like you came too late."

Zui Can looked around. His eyes widened in anger when he saw the earth-shattering change in Grand Mystic Mountain. He looked up at the canopy-like barrier above the only remaining mountain among the nine mountains in Grand Mystic Mountain. The Grand Mystic Hall had disappeared, and the other eight mountains had been flattened.

When Zui Can's eyes fell on the ball of light on Grand Mystic Mountain, he sensed the surging energy and asked in confusion, "What's that?"

The light grew brighter and brighter.

Zui Can felt that things were not looking good. He looked like a shooting star as he flew toward the ball of light. With every 300 feet he flew, he would use the law of space to travel faster.

"Keep an eye on them," Shang Zhang said to Xuanyi as he pushed the two girls to Xuanyi. Then, he flashed and appeared in front of Zui Can, blocking Zui Can's path. Then, he brought out his huge astrolabe that looked as though it could cover the sky.

Boom!

When Zui Can collided with Shang Zhang's astrolabe, he was sent flying back. After stabilizing his footing, he glared at Shang Zhang, "Benefactor Shang, what's the meaning of this?"

"Zui Can, I'm afraid you can't go near Grand Mystic Mountain now," Shang Zhang said.

"Are you going to make an enemy out of the Sacred Temple?" Zui Can asked threateningly.

"I don't dare," Shang Zhang said as he shook his head, "I repay kindness with kindness, and wickedness with revenge. I owe the person on the mountain a favor so I can't just stand aside and do nothing."

These words further confirmed Shang Zhang's identity.

Although Conch had already suspected this, she still trembled slightly with this confirmation.

Zui Can shook his head and pointed at the Grand Mystic Mountain as he asked, “Do you know what will happen if you make an enemy out of the Sacred Temple?”

Shang Zhang thought about it for a moment before he said, “Please leave for my sake. I’ll go to the Sacred Temple and personally apologize to the Temple Master after this.”

“Do you even have any respect for Great Emperor Ming Xin?” Zui Can asked.

No one knew exactly how powerful Ming Xin was. After all, over the past 100,000 years, no one had managed to challenge him. Those with the intention to rebel could not even defeat his subordinates in the Sacred Temple or the people of the ten halls so how could they even have a chance to fight him?

Just like Xuan Meng Hall’s Wu Zu, who was the only grand shaman in the Great Void, he was dealt with by the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple. There was no need for Ming Xin to make a move at all.

No one dared to make an enemy out of the Sacred Temple in this world.

Buzz!

The light grew brighter again as the surging energy weakened slightly.

Zui Can said in surprise, “I didn’t expect you to find the treasure hidden in this forbidden ground. Amitabha...”

Following that, energy runes burst forth from Zui Can’s body and shot toward Shang Zhang.

Shang Zhang pushed his hand out, easily deflecting the energy runes. “With your strength, it’s impossible for you to defeat me.”

The Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple were not divine emperors.

Zui Can smiled, “You underestimate me.”

Although Zui Can was not a divine emperor, he had cultivated a powerful divine ability over the past 100,000 years and possessed many treasures.

A wine gourd flew up, and Zui Can raised his head to drink from it.

Xuanyi said, “Be careful. He was a student of Grand Mystic Mountain in the past.”

Shang Zhang replied, “I’ve heard of him a long time ago. Today, I’d like to see how powerful a student of the Unholy One is...”

Whoosh!

Shang Zhang flew out like a golden streak of light toward Zui Can.

The Buddhist beads hanging around Zui Can’s neck began to spin.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The space twisted and rippled as the duo clashed. In just a blink of an eye, they appeared at the foot of Grand Mystic Mountain. They fought at the same frequency as they leaped and flew within a radius of 100 miles. They left destruction in their wake.

Xuanyi, Little Yuan'er, and Conch watched the fight in a daze.

When the battle was at its most intense, Shang Zhang flew back up in the air and said in a deep voice, "Don't force me."

Shang Zhang was still measured with his actions. After all, there was the Sacred Temple behind Zui Can, and he still had many people to protect in Shang Zhang Hall. If something happened to Zui Can, Shang Zhang Hall would definitely be implicated.

Zui Can scoffed coldly. "Accept the temple's punishment."

Then, after Zui Can joined his palms together, the string of Buddhist beads around his neck flew out. Then, the beads separated, spinning in the air.

"Buddhist relic?" Shang Zhang frowned.

Xuanyi said in a deep voice, "Buddhist relics are properties of the Unholy One. As his student, you learned the way of Buddhism as you cultivated. How dare you use the Unholy One's relic and act so presumptuously at Grand Mystic Mountain?"

It was fine if Xuanyi did not mention the Unholy One, but as soon as Xuanyi mentioned the Unholy One, Zui Can was enraged. Not only was the Unholy One a taboo in the Great Void, but it was a taboo to him as well.

All the cultivators in the Great Void knew that Zui Can, one of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple, was once a student of the Unholy One. The Unholy One not only taught him about the Great Dao, but the Unholy also bestowed him with a Buddhist relic. However, after 100,000 years had passed, Zui Can became a core figure in the Sacred Temple. Hence, many people knew about this matter, but they did not dare to mention it.

"How dare you! Is it wrong for me to protect the balance between heaven and earth and to protect countless lives from suffering? Grand Mystic Mountain defied the heavens, ignoring the lives of all living beings. He had to be killed! Your arrogant words contradict the will of the Sacred Temple. Don't tell me you also want to make an enemy out of the temple like Shang Zhang?!" Zui Can said in a thunderous voice.

"The Sacred Temple is high and mighty. Who would dare to make an enemy out of it? I'm just trying to reason with you," Xuanyi said with a shrug.

"It's useless to talk! We'll let our fists speak!" Zui Can said. Despite the duo's words, he knew that they intended to stand against the Sacred Temple today.

The Buddhist beads spun before they glowed green and formed the figure of Buddha behind Zui Can.

"No wonder everyone says Zui Can has high attainments in the Great Dao of Buddhism," Shang Zhang said, filled with praise.

Xuanyi said disapprovingly, "No matter how powerful he is, that thing is still a gift from someone else..."

These words angered Zui Can once again.

A thunderous noise rang from the Buddha formed by the Buddhist relic before a wheel of light, which was like a sundial, that was as dazzling as the sun appeared at its back.

The needle on the sundial turned clockwise before it suddenly moved anti-clockwise.

However, no one could reverse time. Despite the needle moving anti-clockwise, the Buddhist relic could only stop time for a moment. Its effect spread throughout Grand Mystic Mountain.

...

At this moment, Lu Zhou, who was absorbing the energy from the four power cores, could feel time slowing down to a stop.

The changes in his lotus seat seemed to have stopped while the flashing frequency of the triangles at the bottom of the lotus seat also slowed down greatly.

...

Zui Can spat out a mouthful of wine that turned into a rain of light on everyone's faces.

Xuanyi struggled with all his might to break free from the constraint of time to raise his hands. He roared as the power of the Dao that he had comprehended all his life surged out of his body. Blue veins could be seen on his forehead as he strained himself.

Even Shang Zhang had a hard time facing the Great Dao from the Buddhist relic. Under such circumstances, he could no longer maintain his guise as an insignificant attendant. He stepped forward and a golden lotus appeared. 36 Birth Charts shone dazzlingly as he raised his hand slowly, dispelling the effect of the Buddhist relic.

At this time, Zui Can began to recite Buddhist scriptures. "Everything is governed by its own laws. Like a dream and a shadow, everything is always changing and inscrutable. However, changes don't happen at lightning speed. We must view the world as such and not cling to it or bound ourselves to it."

The rain of light landed on Shang Zhang and Xuanyi's defenses while most of it flew toward Little Yuan'er and Conch.

"This is bad!"

Xuanyi's cultivation was weaker than that of Zui Can so he was already having a tough time facing Zui Can's Buddhist relic.

Shang Zhang frowned. Once again, he exerted his strength as a divine emperor. Golden lotuses bloomed in the sky and filled the sky.

Buzz!

The powerful golden lotuses pushed back against the law of time.

Shang Zhang flashed and appeared in front of Little Yuan'er and Conch. The two girls were completely unable to move under the effect of the law of time. He grabbed each of them in each of his hands before he flew to the distant sky.

The rain of light was like a rainbow as it chased after them.

At this moment, a huge Buddhist bead that was like the sun suddenly shot out. It tore through space with its powerful energy before it hit Shang Zhang.

Shang Zhang grunted in pain. His anger surged, and he no longer restrained his temper and dismissed all thoughts of holding back. "Very well. Since you want to do it this way, I'll grant you your wish!"

Shang Zhang spread his arms, letting go of Little Yuan'er and Conch. Then, when he joined his palms, a Daoist's Taiji Seal shrouded the three of them.

Crack!

Little Yuan'er and Conch recovered after a moment.

"Shang Zhang?!"

"It's you?"

Little Yuan'er and Conch looked at Shang Zhang in surprise when they saw he no longer bothered to maintain his disguise. There was no mistaking the familiar golden energy, the aura, and the posture.

Shang Zhang did not explain nor did he look at the two girls.

At this time, Zui Can asked with a smile, "Do you know why I'm called the Drunken Monk?"

Zui Can raised his right hand and drank from the wine gourd again.

At the same time, the Buddhist beads that formed the Buddha continued to spin in place.

"You've been hit by one of the beads from the Buddhist relic. Buddhist relics are sacred relics. Fortunately, Buddha is merciful. I hope you won't be stubborn and stop making mistakes over and over again. The sea of bitterness is vast. It's best if you repent."

"It's you who should repent!" Xuanyi cried out as he broke free from the shackles of the law of time and shot toward the head of the Buddha like a shooting star.

The Buddha's eyes opened slightly before green light burst forth. Then, it said in a thunderous voice, "Leave!"

A single world split the sky and struck Xuanyi.

Boom!

Xuanyi felt the vast power and was unable to resist it. He fell down immediately.

Zui Can held a flashing token up in his hand and said, "Shang Zhang, are you sure you want to continue?"

"Great Void Token?" Shang Zhang's expression changed slightly.

The Four Supreme Beings of the Sacred Temple were not powerful because of their cultivation; they were powerful because of the treasures they possessed.

Zui Can not only possessed the Buddhist relic, but he also possessed the Great Void Token.

What a show of wealth.

It was said that the Great Void Token could control the will of everything within a radius of 10,000 miles. 90,000 years ago, when the Sacred Temple was establishing its position, it had used the Great Void token to suppress the flood dragons that attacked. Until now, no one knew where the token was.

Shang Zhang said, "As expected of the student of the Unholy One..."

Zui Can said in a deep voice, "I'll give you two choices: surrender and follow me back to the Sacred Temple to be punished or I'll strip you of your cultivation."

Chapter 1658: Teacher, I Refuse to Accept This

"With your ability?" Shang Zhang shook his head before he flew toward Zui Can.

Zui Can scoffed. "Since you chose this path, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Zui Can silently recited a Buddhist mantra. With this, the Buddhist relic grew even stronger. The suns were like beads as they spun in the air. Following that, thunderous Buddhist chants rang from the Buddha.

Shang Zhang pushed his hand up as his astrolabe appeared, bursting with extraordinary power.

The force from the Buddhist relic fell on the astrolabe and fell to the sides like a waterfall.

Zui Can shouted, "If I use the Great Void Token here, there'll be a massacre. Shang Zhang, do you really think I can't do anything to you?"

"I'll let you understand the difference between a divine emperor and a divine king," Shang Zhang said. Then, he waved his hand.

The 36 triangles on Shang Zhang's astrolabe converged in the center before a beam of light shot toward the Buddha's face.

Boom!

Zui Can flashed and arrived next to Buddha as he continued to control the Buddhist relic.

The beam of light from Shang Zhang pushed the Buddha light with a force that shook the world.

Zui Can's body was suffused with a faint light as he moved to the top of the Buddha. He joined his palms together as he said, "Great Void Token, I'll awaken you today with Buddha's blood!"

The token flew up into the sky and took on the shape of a maple leaf. Then, it began to shine with a light that was not inferior to that of the Grand Mystic Formation.

Shang Zhang looked up and frowned. "You're able to control the Great Void Token?"

Whoosh!

Shang Zhang's avatar appeared and grew rapidly, surpassing the height of the Buddha. He appeared at the glabella of the avatar before he joined his palms together. Following that, a huge sword slashed down from above.

Upon seeing this, Zui Can changed his hand gestures and began to chant the Buddhist's Sanskrit mantra. Green light suffused his body as the huge sword fell on the Buddhist relic.

Boom!

The collision resulted in a huge explosion that could split the sky and shake the earth.

A large number of cultivators outside of the Grand Mystic Mountain paused and looked in the direction of the commotion.

A rarely seen once-in-10,000-years miracle appeared in the sky.

A halo appeared, rippling out and covering the sky.

A huge number of beast kings, beast emperors, and divine beasts fled, startled and frightened.

In the northern horizon of Grand Mystic Mountain, many cultivators led by an old man were shocked by this scene. None of them dared to approach.

The old man quickly manifested a light barrier to protect everyone.

"What's happening in the forbidden ground?"

"That was the Unholy One's cultivation ground. The Sacred Temple and the ten halls of the Great Void prohibit everyone from going to that place. Those who go to that place will be severely punished."

"Grand Mystic Mountain was once the center of the world. Now, it's a forbidden ground..."

"Do you want to go and take a look?"

"Do you want to die? Don't poke your nose into matters that don't concern you just for the sake of excitement. It's said that the Sacred Temple will send people to Grand Mystic Mountain every once in a while. If I'm not mistaken, Zui Can, one of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple, is at Grand Mystic Mountain now."

Everyone was shocked.

"Is Zui Can very strong?"

The old man said, "You're young so there are many things you're unaware of. Zui Can was one of the Unholy One's proudest students. The Unholy One was skilled in the Great Dao of the three schools of Confucianism, Buddhism, and Daoism. However, he was still not satisfied and continued to seek ways to break the shackles to embark on the path of immortality. During his pursuit of immortality, he descended into madness."

A young man said, "The Unholy One had to be killed. Zui Can is really amazing for killing his teacher."

The old man glanced at the young man but did not say anything.

It had always been like that in the cultivation world. In their eyes, Zui Can betraying the Unholy One was a righteous act to defend the world, and his betrayal was a blessing.

“Who’s fighting with Zui Can?” another person asked.

The old man observed the sky for a moment before he shook his head and said, “The other party is also very powerful. I’m also curious as to the person who dares to defy the Sacred Temple. However, the other party is very cautious and restrained with his attacks so I can’t judge his cultivation.”

“Will Zui Can lose?”

“It is unlikely,” the old man said, “Zui Can has the Great Void Token. It’s a supreme sacred relic that can awaken the slumbering ancient power. That aside, do you know why Zui Can maintained his cultivation at the stage of a divine king?”

The young cultivators shook their heads.

The old man said, “In short, accompanying the emperor is like accompanying a tiger. Just look at the ten halls, and you’ll understand what I mean...”

The young cultivators were shocked. These words were heresy, after all. If the Sacred Temple found out about this, they would be greatly punished. Nonetheless, they understood the old man’s meaning.

The ten halls of the Great Void were filled with talents. After 100,000 years, apart from Shang Zhang, why was there not even one divine emperor in the ten halls? The Hall Masters and their commanders were all excellent candidates to become supreme emperors, but why was that not the case? Why were the commanders changed so often? The Great Void Seeds could clearly cultivate divine emperors, but why were they always stolen or lost? The Four Emperors of the Lost Land were very powerful, but why were they exiled?

Many of these questions could not withstand scrutiny, and they were too terrifying to think about.

...

Grand Mystic Mountain.

Shang Zhang cleaved the Buddhist relic into two. They fell to the north and to the south respectively.

Zui Can looked at the Great Void Token in the sky that was still accumulating power. He was puzzled. Usually, it would not take so long; its speed was not so slow.

Shang Zhang put away the sword and tried to persuade Zui Can again. “Zui Can, stop.”

There were too many people who depended on Shang Zhang. If he fell, who would bear the responsibility of Shang Zhang Hall? He could not fall; this meant that he could not easily offend the Sacred Temple. It was best to avoid an all-out fight.

Zui Can looked at the ball of light on Grand Mystic Mountain. The feeling that something was not right rose in his heart again. Then, he shifted his eyes to Shang Zhang and said, “I’ll give you a chance. If you want to avoid being punished by the Sacred Temple, come with me to subdue the ball of light and offer it to His Majesty, Great Emperor Ming Xin.”

Shang Zhang frowned. How could he do such a thing? The person in that ball of light was his daughter's master and his benefactor. He remained silent.

Zui Can sneered when he saw Shang Zhang's stance. "This is the last chance I'll give you. If you don't cherish it, you'll only be punished by Buddha."

Subsequently, Zui Can flew up and hit the Great Void Token with his hand. With that, the token spun much faster than before.

Shang Zhang moved as well.

The Great Void Token had yet to gather enough power so Zui Can still did not dare to confront Shang Zhang directly.

Zui Can manifested his avatar, blocking Shang Zhang as he flew toward the ball of light on Grand Mystic Mountain.

"Is it a power core?" Zui Can was overwhelmed with emotions as he arrived in front of the ball of light at lightning speed.

The light made it impossible for Zui Can to see what was in the ball of light. He could only feel the terrifying energy it emitted.

Zui Can reached out for the ball of light.

At the same time, Shang Zhang broke past the avatar. However, the Buddha, formed from the Buddhist relic, moved and blocked his path.

Zui Can muttered to himself, "This power core belongs to me now!"

Thud!

Zui Can's hand touched something.

"Hmm? A person?"

Zui Can was still surprised and confused when the light dimmed and a figure walked out of the ball of light.

The person's expression was calm, and his aura was threatening. His lofty posture, his movements, and the look in his eyes startled Zui Can and caused his heart to tremble. His eyes widened as he looked at the electric arcs flashing around the person without saying anything.

What Zui Can had touched earlier was Lu Zhou's hand.

Lu Zhou's eyes glinted coldly as he walked. With every step he took, Zui Can would take a step back.

For some reason, Zui Can could not stop himself from retreating. It was as though he was being controlled. He had no idea what was happening.

Finally, Lu Zhou opened his voice and asked in a dignified and cold voice, "Zui Can, do you still remember me?"

Zui Can trembled and his mind went blank.

Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "Impudent!"

Then, Lu Zhou pushed Zui Can's hand away.

Crack!

Zui Can cried out as a powerful energy burst forth from his body. He said in a trembling voice, "This, this is... impossible!"

Lu Zhou waved his left hand in the air.

The Buddha fell from the sky, trying to resist its descent.

Boom!

Lu Zhou sent the Buddha flying back.

"I taught you how to use the Buddhist relic. Is this all you learned?"

Zui Can looked at the sky and the person in front of him with a horrified expression on his face. Although the other person's appearance was different, the other person's way of speaking, posture, and aura made fear mixed with awe rise in his heart. He kept shaking his head, unwilling to accept the reality in front of him.

Boom!

Lu Zhou's hand landed on Zui Can's chest, sending Zui Can flying and crashing against the debris and rubble from the collapsed mountains.

Lu Zhou flashed and arrived above a pit.

Zui Can crawled out of the pit. He turned into a streak of green light as he flew up into the sky with the Buddhist relic, screaming, "Impossible! Who dares to impersonate the Unholy One? I'll kill you!"

Zui Can's voice was filled with disbelief and unwillingness. His voice shook Grand Mystic Mountain.

Zui Can attacked Lu Zhou directly.

Lu Zhou did not retreat. Instead, he pushed his hand that glowed with golden light and flashed with electric arcs in a leisurely manner.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lu Zhou accurately deflected Zui Can's attacks. Not one of Zui Can's attacks landed.

Zui Can attacked in a frenzy as he muttered over and over again, "Impossible, impossible, impossible, impossible, impossible..."

Zui Can's eyes were bloodshot. No matter how many times or how hard he attacked, he could not hurt the person in front of him.

After all, there was no one in the world now who understood Zui Can better than Lu Zhou did.

Lu Zhou continued deflecting Zui Can's attacks. After a while, he launched a palm seal that was brighter than the ones before. The palm seal that was imbued with his divine Dao power easily deflected all of Zui Can's attacks before it landed on Zui Can's chest.

Boom!

Zui Can bowed over in pain and spat out blood before he plummeted to the ground. His eyes were filled with shock and fear. 'It's too similar and familiar!'

In fact, Zui Can had understood it when Lu Zhou first blocked his move. At this moment, his face was twisted into an unsightly expression as he laughed mournfully. He did not have the demeanor of a monk at all at this time.

The sound of crying and laughter resounded through Grand Mystic Mountain.

Lu Zhou continued to look at Zui Can expressionlessly.

After an unknown amount of time, Zui Can said unwillingly, "Teacher, I refuse to accept this!"

Chapter 1659: We Don't Owe Each Other?

The voice contained too much unwillingness and complicated emotions. It brimmed with complaints about the past.

Zui Can began to laugh shrilly, completely losing the image of a monk.

At this time, Shang Zhang, Xuanyi, Little Yuan'er, and Conch hovered in the air and silently watched. The battle had ended the moment Lu Zhou walked out of the ball of light. At this time, they were more interested in the grudge between Zui Can and Lu Zhou.

After his laughter subsided, Zui Can raised his hand and wiped the blood off the corners of his mouth. He suddenly became very serious and respectful. He straightened his back before he bowed deeply at Lu Zhou and said, "I refuse to accept this. I'm not convinced."

Then, Zui Can shot toward Lu Zhou like a shooting star.

Then, similar scenes appeared again.

Lu Zhou dealt with Zui Can's attacks leisurely. He pushed his hand out as he flashed to the left and right.

"The Four Empty Elements!" Zui Can shouted as four palm seals shot out from different directions.

Lu Zhou shook his head. "It's futile."

Lu Zhou did not move. When the four palm seals drew close, the divine mark robe easily neutralized the power of the laws contained in the palm seals, rendering them harmless.

"Absolute Impermanence!" Zui Can flashed. He manifested his avatars, causing the land to shake.

"It's still futile," Lu Zhou said calmly as a golden lotus bloomed under his feet.

Boom!

Zui Can's avatar was sent flying, causing Zui Can to spit out a mouthful of blood. He did not lose his mind like before. Instead, he flashed 300 feet back before he shouted, "It's been 100,000 years! Try this move!"

The wine gourd on Zui Can's body flew up into the sky before it turned upside-down. A rain of light fell immediately.

Lu Zhou raised his head and said icily, "All living beings have Vajra Buddhas living in them. They're like the sun, perfect and boundless..."

Following that, a sun disk appeared behind Lu Zhou.

Xuanyi, Little Yuan'er, and Conch were shocked.

"Supreme being..." Xuanyi murmured.

Sun disks were unique to supreme beings.

Saints would gain Saint Light, and when they became Dao Saints, they would gain a halo on top of the Saint Light. After becoming a supreme being, one would have control over the sun disk, the halo, and the Saint Light.

The sun disks were the most conspicuous after the avatars, and they could be used alone like the astrolabes.

When Lu Zhou's sun disk appeared, the needle on it began to turn backward, freezing time.

The silhouette of a Vajra Buddha shrouded Lu Zhou as he flew out and raised his hand. The Vajra Buddha easily dispelled the rain of light before it crashed against Zui Can's protective energy.

Boom!

Zui Can was sent flying again. He spat out blood again as he looked at the Vajra Buddha in horror. The Vajra Buddha was a mutation of the avatar; it was one of the great techniques from the school of Buddhism.

Lu Zhou looked at Zui Can and said coldly, "I can teach you how to cultivate, and I can also cripple your cultivation."

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared above Zui Can before he struck down with his palm.

"The Great Seal of Fearlessness."

This was one of the most commonly used Buddhist palm seals. It was said that palm seal would dispel fear.

Boom!

Zui Can spat out another mouthful of blood again before he grunted in pain and fell to the ground. He tried using the laws to resist, but the laws seemed to be restrained. He could only fall to the ground again, causing debris and dust to fly up.

Upon seeing this, Xuanyi shook his head and asked, "What's the point of struggling in futility?"

A teacher was a teacher, after all. It was a beautiful dream for the student to surpass the teacher.

As the dust settled, Zui Can's vision cleared. The rhythm of his attacks had been ruthlessly interrupted by Lu Zhou. After a long time, he pushed the stones around him away as he struggled to get up. He said, "You're still the same. How many tricks do you have?"

Lu Zhou did not respond to the question. Instead, he said, "You cultivated a Buddhist cultivation method. According to Grand Mystic Mountain's rules, as a practitioner of Buddhism, you should be punished according to the rules of Buddhism. Those who betray their ancestors and teacher aren't allowed to reincarnate and can only die a true death!"

Zui Can no longer cared about the dust and blood on his body. He looked at the sky and said in a deep voice, "Great Void Token!"

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared near the Great Void Token.

Buzz!

With a wave of Lu Zhou's hand, the Great Void Token reverted to its original appearance before it flew into Lu Zhou's hand.

Zui Can's eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw this. His body kept trembling as his eyes shone with despair.

"I gave you the Great Void Token to protect Grand Mystic Mountain, but you dare to use it to betray your teacher and destroy the mountain?"

Zui Can shook his head frantically, looking like a madman. He said loudly, "In this world, there's no one more loyal to Grand Mystic Mountain than me! No one! No one!"

Lu Zhou's eyes were burning as he said clearly, "Hua Zhenghong, Wen Ruqing, Guan Jiu... including Ming Xin... When have I ever mistreated any of you?"

Zui Can cackled. He acted as though everyone was drunk and he was the only one sober as he pointed at Lu Zhou in the sky and said, "I want to live forever!"

Lu Zhou looked at Zui Can with a disappointed expression on his face. "Back then, the four of you colluded with the Great Void to ambush me and break the formation."

"No, I don't know anything! You should give up! The Great Void doesn't belong to you anymore. The Great Void now isn't what it was before!" Zui Can said.

"Bast*rd!" Lu Zhou longer wasted words with Zui Can. He swooped down and pushed his hand out. Electric arcs flashed around his body as his eyes shone with a blue light.

Boom!

Zui Can stepped forward, meeting the attack head-on.

Boom!

Zui Can was slammed into the ground by Lu Zhou's palm seal. He tried to get up, but he was instantly pressed down by the golden lotus seat under Lu Zhou's feet.

Boom!

Zui Can sank 300 feet into the ground.

Zui Can's tenacity amazed everyone. After all, he was just a great divine king. They did not know what Lu Zhou's cultivation was, but they knew Zui Can was one of the few strongest divine kings who could hold his ground against a divine emperor.

Lu Zhou looked at Zui Can as he began to move his hands swiftly.

At the same time, runes began to appear in the air.

The runes belonged to a sealing technique.

Zui Can continued throwing up blood. He could no longer resist. He looked at the golden lotus and the runes dancing in the sky. He tried to wave the runes away, but it was futile. He could feel his cultivation slipping away and his lifespan decreasing. Soon enough, he felt as though his soul was being pulled out of his body that was riddled with injuries. Blood stained his face, neck, and body as the runes fell on him one after another.

Each of the runes fell accurately on his glabella, the bridge of his nose, his eyes, his chin, and his chest. They continued to fall, firmly imprisoning him.

Zui Can stopped moving.

Grand Mystic Mountain had been quiet for 100,000 years. In just a blink of an eye, Grand Mystic Mountain had changed and no longer resembled what it was before.

Zui Can's mind went blank before scenes after scenes appeared in his mind. He saw an old man demonstrating Buddhist techniques and preaching about the essence of Buddhism. Memories from the distant past that he had not thought about for a long time surfaced in his mind from his heavy heart.

Zui Can's blood continued to dye the ground of Grand Mystic Mountain red as he groaned. He coughed violently, choking on the blood surging out of his throat. He reached out with his blood-stained hand, trying to grab Lu Zhou, who was looking down at him. The figure of the old man in his mind overlapped with Lu Zhou at this moment.

Tears and blood mixed together as they streamed down Zui Can's face. His eyes widened as he used all his might to say, "I'll return... everything to you! We're... even!"

Following that, Zui Can withdrew his outstretched hand and smacked his glabella.

Boom!

Zui Can's divine soul pearl shattered, reducing his Birth Charts to dust.

Chapter 1660: The Loneliest Supreme Being in the World

Lu Zhou stepped on his golden lotus. The unique base of his lotus and the sun disk indicated that his cultivation had reached a new level. He did not stop Zui Can from committing suicide and only watched expressionlessly.

With that one palm strike, Zui Can's cultivation returned to where he had obtained it from. He was born in Grand Mystic Mountain, and now, he would be buried in Grand Mystic Mountain. His eyes were determined and without regrets as he looked at Lu Zhou. During the final moments of his life, his eyes were fixed on Lu Zhou, who was hovering in the air.

Zui Can's body began to tremble violently as he recalled his teacher's words in the past.

"Teacher can only guide you. Since you like Buddhist scriptures, you should use them to restrain the demons in your heart. Since you're practicing Buddhism, you should stop drinking."

Unfortunately, Zui Can was unable to rid himself of his fondness for alcohol. He even gave himself the title 'Drunken Monk'. Who said that monks could not drink? Who said that monks had to adhere to the precepts of Buddhism?

After the storm of vitality energy died down, silence returned to Grand Mystic Mountain.

The Buddhist relic fell from the sky before it turned into dust, returning to the earth.

The canopy-like barrier from the Grand Mystic Formation gradually vanished as well. It was the final remnant of the Grand Mystic Formation. With its disappearance, it spelled the end of the Grand Mystic Formation as well.

The sky was clear, and the blazing sun shone down on the land.

Fresh air and Primal Qi began to flow again.

At the final second before his death, Zui Can shuddered and muttered weakly, "Are we... even... now?"

Then, the runes on Zui Can's body lit up before they dismembered him. Then, the pieces of his body disintegrated into dust and scattered in the wind.

Shang Zhang, who had witnessed everything from the sky, sighed softly. "If we disregard some of his rotten characteristics, he was not an entirely bad person."

Xuanyi said disapprovingly, "He's a traitor. A traitor is a traitor no matter what. A few good traits won't change that. It's hypocritical to say such things just because he died"

Shang Zhang remained silent. He did not want to argue with Xuanyi. They each had their own opinions.

Lu Zhou put away his lotus and flew up.

Shang Zhang said, "Congratulations."

Xuanyi cupped his fists together at Lu Zhou and said, "Congratulations, Pavilion Master Lu, on the return of your cultivation to the supreme state."

Shang Zhang said, "It's a pity that Grand Mystic Mountain has collapsed and is no longer the same as before. As the master of this place, I wonder..."

Lu Zhou raised his hand and interjected, "The past should remain in the past. The heavenly Dao has collapsed so Grand Mystic Mountain couldn't have remained unscathed. Nonetheless, there's no need to feel sorry since Grand Mystic Mountain had a time when it was in full glory."

Shang Zhang's expression remained unchanged as he thought to himself, 'And you say you're not the Unholy One?! This is equivalent to admitting it!'

Little Yuan'er flew over from afar and said with a smile, "Master, you're a supreme being now!"

Conch flew over and said with a bow, "Congratulations on becoming a supreme being, master."

Little Yuan'er said happily, "Master, even Zui Can isn't a match for you! Can we bring our senior brothers and senior sisters back now that you're a supreme being?"

Lu Zhou shook his head. "Today's matter will have to be kept a secret."

This incident at Grand Mystic Mountain was an important matter. It would likely anger the Sacred Temple and the cultivators of the world.

"Oh." Little Yuan'er did not ask why and only nodded.

Shang Zhang understood Lu Zhou's meaning. There were some things that should not be asked. As long as one understood it, it was enough. After a moment, he asked, "What do you plan to do next?"

Lu Zhou looked at the empty peak of Grand Mystic Mountain. The Grand Mystic Hall had already disappeared. He thought of the scenes he had seen and the Unholy One's words. Although many of his questions had been answered, he still did not know much about the Unholy One.

Until now, everyone's understanding of the Unholy One was still very superficial.

Was there really a person in the world who could live forever?

Lu Zhou always felt that there were many secrets waiting for him to uncover. For example, there was the merit stone, the blue lotus, the shackles of heaven and earth, and those supreme beings who betrayed the Unholy One. What happened? Why did the Unholy One disregard everyone's objections and tried to break the shackles?

Many of his questions were answered, but he had also gained many new questions.

No matter how people viewed the Unholy One, he could be considered the loneliest supreme being in the world.

"Master?" Little Yuan'er called out softly, pulling Lu Zhou back to his senses.

Lu Zhou was so immersed in his thoughts earlier that for a moment, it felt like he was the Unholy One, and the Unholy One was him. He even began to doubt himself for a moment. He thought about Ji Tiandao, Lu Tiantong, the poem regarding his disciples, and the 26 familiar letters he had seen. Finally, he shook his head to dismiss his thoughts and said, "Let's return to Xuanyi Palace."

...

Sacred Temple.

A few figures appeared outside the main hall.

“Hua Zhenghong wishes to see Your Majesty.”

“Wen Ruqing wishes to see Your Majesty.”

“Guan Jiu wishes to see Your Majesty.”

The three figures cupped their fists together at the hall. After waiting for a while, there was still no response. They looked at each other before shaking their heads.

Hua Zhenghong looked at the other two and said, “Zui Can is dead. He died at Grand Mystic Mountain.”

Wen Ruqing and Guan Ji naturally knew about this. That was why they had rushed here. Alas, they could not meet Ming Xin. They waited for two hours, but there was still no response.

Hua Zhenghong said, “Zui Can had the Buddhist relic and the Great Void Token. How could he have died?”

“Grand Mystic Mountain has an ancient formation, and there are many unknown ancient creatures there.”

Guan Jiu shook his head. “Impossible. The Great Void Token can intimidate the ancient creatures. Moreover, Zui Can wasn’t stupid. He wouldn’t have provoked the ancient creatures for no good reason.”

“Then, how did he die?”

The trio frowned. They hated discussing Grand Mystic Mountain. Zui Can’s death made them toss and turn and caused sleep to elude them. When they thought about Tu Wei’s death, they grew even more restless.

Finally, Guan Jiu said, “It seems like His Majesty’s not around. Why don’t we go and have a look?”

“I once swore I’ll never step foot into Grand Mystic Mountain again, and I don’t intend to break my vow,” Wen Ruqing said.

“That was then, this is now. I think we should go check it out,” Hua Zhenghong said.

“If you want to go, you can go.”

“...”

The trio had just begun to argue when a faint voice rang from the hall.

“Enough.”

The trio fell silent and looked at the hall immediately.

“I already know about Zui Can. Send the Templars to investigate the matter.”

“Understood.”

The trio was perplexed. Zui Can’s death was a huge matter, but Ming Xin did not seem surprised or concerned at all. Was it not a little too casual to just only send the Templars to investigate the matter?

Ming Xin continued to say, "I know what I'm doing regarding Zui Can's death. Pass down my orders. The ten commanders have to be decided within a month."

Wen Ruqing said, "Commander Qi Sheng is already dealing with this matter. However, I don't understand the rush..."

If they were short of people, they could just use the new talents directly. There was no need to rush, after all.

What was Ming Xin up to?