

Disciples 1661

Chapter 1661: Light Disk

Ming Xin said, "What I want is someone who can support heaven and earth. Only the owners of the Great Void Seeds can become supreme beings that everyone respects."

Hua Zhenghong, Wen Ruqing, and Guan Jiu looked at each other and nodded. It was difficult not to worry after the collapse of the Pillars of Destruction at Dunzang and Chifenruo. It was normal that Ming Xin was worried as well. It was likely he was in rush to stop the consequences of the collapse from worsening.

"Go," Ming Xin said.

The trio replied in unison, "Understood."

Not long after the trio left, a streak of light appeared above the Sacred Temple and flew in the direction of Grand Mystic Mountain like a shooting star.

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Grand Mystic Mountain.

A figure hovered in the air and looked down, slightly surprised by the changes at Grand Mystic Mountain. He did not move and only quietly observed his surroundings.

The eight mountains had collapsed, the Grand Mystic Hall had disappeared, and the peak of the main mountain was bare. The once majestic and glorious buildings had disappeared without a trace. Even the ancient formation had disappeared.

Birds and beasts flew and ran freely in Grand Mystic Mountain. The energy here was the same as the outside world, indicating the barrier from the formation was gone.

After a moment, he flew over to a circular pit on the ground. There was still the smell of wine lingering in the air. He looked at the human-shaped smudge in the pit silently and calmly. There were no changes in his expression or aura at all. After a moment, his eyes swept across the eight destroyed mountains before he murmured to himself, "So they were hidden under the mountains?"

The Sacred Temple had searched Grand Mystic Mountain many times in the past. They even dug very deep into the ground to find the power cores during their searches. Alas, all their attempts were in vain. At that time, he had thought that if the power cores were at Grand Mystic Mountain, the Scales of Justice would have tilted in this direction. However, why did the Scales of Justice never point here?

Ming Xin did not dwell on the question for long. After looking at the horizon, he flashed and vanished into thin air.

...

A huge circle of light appeared in the sky above the Endless Ocean. It was as though the sky had opened its eye as a beam of light shot out. Shortly after the light disappeared, Ming Xin descended from the circle of light.

Ming Xin placed his hands on his back as he walked on the surface of the sea. It was as though he was looking for something. Whenever he stopped, he would look around.

Splash!

Countless sea beasts leaped out of the sea toward Ming Xin with their bloody mouths open. Just as they were about to reach him, a jade-green energy burst forth from his body, sweeping out like a wave.

Boom!

All of the sea beasts were instantly killed with just one move. Pieces of their carcasses fell back into the sea as their blood dyed the water red.

The smell of blood that lingered in the air did not affect Ming Xin at all. He continued to walk a few more steps before he looked down at the sea. Then, he said, "Come out."

After an unknown amount of time had passed, a colossal dark shadow began to surface from the bottom of the sea. As it drew closer and closer to the surface, the sea began to surge.

Ming Xin did not move. He only watched quietly as the dark figure surfaced.

Splash!

The colossal beast emerged from the sea like a huge cruise ship, covering the sun and causing the seawater to surge violently.

Ming Xin raised his head. What appeared in front of him was the eye of the colossal beast. Its eye was like a black hole in the universe.

Ming Xin looked at the eye and asked bluntly, "He's back, isn't he?"

The colossal beast did not answer.

Ming Xin turned to look in the direction of the Great Void and said, "I need an answer from you."

The colossal sea beast moved, stirring up waves that were more than 30,000 feet tall. It let out a low cry before it began to descend to the bottom of the sea. Its movements alone seemed enough to cause a tsunami in the eastern part of the Endless Ocean.

Ming Xin did not stop it from leaving. He stood on the surface of the sea for a long time.

The sun rose and fell many times before Ming Xin's figure finally flashed away.

...

Xuanyi Palace.

Lu Zhou sat cross-legged in the Dao hall. After returning to Xuanyi Palace, he had been stabilizing his cultivation. The energy in his body had also gradually stabilized.

He looked at his remaining lifespan. Adding his previous 150,000 years, he had about 1.15 million years of life now. He wondered if the Unholy One had stored so much vitality energy at Grand Mystic Mountain to upgrade the blue avatar?

Lu Zhou's cultivation followed the Unholy One's cultivation path. His blue avatar needed a large amount of lifespan to upgrade. After consuming 100,000 years of life, the blue avatar only had 12 Birth Charts. There were still another 24 Birth Charts to go. One could imagine how much lifespan he would need to activate the remaining 24 Birth Charts.

According to the Unholy One, the final four Birth Charts were the most difficult to activate. Perhaps, even a million years would not be enough.

"Forget it. Let's take it one step at a time," Lu Zhou said as he shook his head, dismissing his thoughts.

Then, Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve, bringing out his sun disk.

The sun disk illuminated the hall immediately.

After becoming a supreme being, one would gain a light disk. There were three types of light disks: the sun disk, the moon disk, and the star disk. Each of the disks could open three paths.

The sun disk was strong, the moon disk was gentle, and the star disk was beautiful. Their powers could be increased with the laws.

"I only managed to activate the final four Birth Charts and form the sun disk thanks to the four power cores. What's the power core exactly?"

Lu Zhou put away the sun disk and brought his lotus out. He looked at the final four Birth Charts on his lotus seat; they were like four nebulae floating in the vast universe. He could keenly sense the force from the power cores that was vastly different from the life hearts.

Then, he looked at the bottom of the lotus. The distinctive column at the bottom and the triangles on it emitted a sense of danger.

At this moment, a voice rang from outside.

"Old sir, can we talk?"

Lu Zhou put away his lotus and said, "Come in."

Shang Zhang entered the Dao hall. He had already returned to his original appearance now, no longer concealing his aura and majesty as a divine emperor. However, there was a worried expression on his face. When he arrived in front of Lu Zhou, he said with a hint of complaint in his voice, "It's been a few days, but Conch still refuses to see me. Old sir, can you put in a good word for me?"

"..."

Lu Zhou felt rather speechless. 'This Shang Zhang is truly shameless for his daughter's sake. He only cares about his daughter and nothing else.'

Finally, Lu Zhou asked, "Do you think Conch is stupid?"

"What do you mean?"

"You've been too obvious lately. Conch might have already guessed your identity before this, but she didn't expose you," Lu Zhou said.

Shang Zhang's eyes lit up immediately as soon as he heard Lu Zhou's words. "Does this mean I can still continue to be an attendant?"

"..."

'Are you addicted to being an attendant?'

"What I mean is that at the very least, she doesn't hate you," Lu Zhou explained.

Shang Zhang sighed. "I'd rather she hates me. It worries me even more when she's so indifferent."

"The one who ties the knot has to untie the knot. Forgive me for not being able to help you with this matter," Lu Zhou said.

Chapter 1662: The Nihilist Congregation

Shang Zhang sighed. It was his mistake, after all. He could not blame anyone for it. Finally, he said, "You're right."

Lu Zhou looked at Shang Zhang and asked, "I'm very curious. As the Hall Master of Shang Zhang Hall, you control the life and death of others. Why did you abandon your daughter? How could you do that?"

A contrite and embarrassed expression appeared on Shang Zhang's face. He sighed heavily and said, "It's a long story. When Conch was born, there was indeed a strange phenomenon. The Pillars of Destruction shook, and the land split. Wu Zu announced to the world that the calamitous star had appeared. If it were just Wu Zu alone, I wouldn't have believed it. However, there was also a mysterious organization in the Great Void called the Nihilist Congregation."

"Nihilist Congregation?" Lu Zhou frowned.

"The world is vast. Over the past 100,000 years, the number of humans has continued to increase, giving birth to various forces. Although the Sacred Temple and the ten halls are powerful enough to rule over the Great Void, they're not enough to completely quash all the rebellious or heretical forces. The Nihilist Congregation doesn't believe in the heavens, the Sacred Temple, and the ten halls. It's rumored that they have the means to mobilize the power of the earth. At that time, they spread rumors about the calamitous star and used it as an excuse to try and destroy the Pillars of Destruction."

Shang Zhang paused for a moment before he continued to say, "This is what I learned later. Previously, I only knew the congregation was fearless, and they were like a rat on the street that everyone wants to beat up. I didn't take them seriously. Even with the congregation, I didn't believe the rumors about the calamitous star. However, there was precedent..." His voice darkened as he continued to say, "In the past, the Scarlet Emperor's clan was almost destroyed by the divine fire."

Lu Zhou frowned. "Even the Scarlet Emperor couldn't block the divine fire?"

Shang Zhang said, "It's not that he couldn't block it. When the divine fire descended, the Scarlet Emperor and his most capable subordinates were absent. Later, I heard that they were out on an important mission. When they returned, the divine fire had almost burned out, and countless lives had been lost and injured. The Scarlet Emperor's daughter, Princess Mulberry, was unharmed. It was said that when she was around the fire would burn brighter, but when she was not around, the divine fire

would burn out. Left with no choice, the Scarlet Emperor had to imprison her under a mulberry tree near Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction."

"..."

"I didn't think it had anything to do with Shang Zhang Hall until about 500 years ago. When Conch was born, the ten celestial stars lined up. Then, the divine fire fell, reaping countless lives in Shang Zhang Hall's territory. Similar to the case with the Scarlet Emperor, the Nihilist Congregation began to spread rumors. What was strange was that when Junhua brought Conch away, the divine fire disappeared. Three years later, when they returned, the divine fire appeared again. With that, Conch was brought away again. This repeated three times until she was ten years old."

Lu Zhou said, puzzled, "Then, you can let people bring Conch away. There's no need for her to stay in Shang Zhang Hall. You can always raise her in another place."

Shang Zhang said, "That's what I thought as well. However, the divine fire that came during the last time she returned was particularly fierce. It was the main reason Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction almost collapsed that year. That disaster took away the lives of nearly 50,000 people. The earth was riddled with holes. It took 100 years before trees and plants began to grow again. Junhua left with Conch using a secret tunnel, but the tunnel collapsed halfway. At that time, Junhua sacrificed half her cultivation to protect Conch by trying to open up a path in the tunnel. However, Conch accidentally fell into the Unknown Land at that time. Since then, Conch disappeared from our lives. I thought she... died so I built an empty mausoleum for her on Mount Nanhua."

Shang Zhang sighed. That one sigh contained countless words.

Lu Zhou sighed as well. Life was truly unpredictable. If Shang Zhang was telling the truth, then Shang Zhang was indeed forced; he did not voluntarily abandon Conch. After a moment, he asked, "Did the divine fire descend again after that?"

"No. Since then, the Great Void has been peaceful, and there were no major disasters," Shang Zhang said as he shook his head.

It was truly difficult to explain. Could there be such a strange coincidence in this world?

Shang Zhang said, "Brother Ji, everything I said is true. I don't expect her to understand, but I hope you'll try to understand me. With your protection, I'll feel at ease," Shang Zhang said.

"She's my disciple so I'll naturally protect her," Lu Zhou said.

"Thank you," Shang Zhang said as he rose to his feet and bowed. After he straightened his back, he said, "The Sacred Temple has released news that Qi Sheng, the Commander of Tu Wei Hall, is speeding up the commanders' competition. I have no choice but to return to Shang Zhang Hall for now. We will meet again."

"Wait," Lu Zhou raised his hand and said, "I don't usually trust people. As for you, I can barely trust you."

Shang Zhang: "..."

Lu Zhou said, "I think Little Yuan'er is very suitable to be the commander of your hall."

Shang Zhang's eyes lit up briefly before they dimmed down. "It would be even better if it were Conch."

"That's just wishful thinking," Lu Zhou said, "Little Yuan'er understands and is familiar with Shang Zhang Hall. It'd be best if she can enter the core of the pillar to comprehend the Great Dao."

"Very well," Shang Zhang said, "When I first brought her back, that was my intention as well. However, I became quite cautious when I heard the competition this time is particularly intense."

"Don't worry. Little Yuan'er can handle it," Lu Zhou said.

In fact, Shang Zhang was not as confident as Lu Zhou. However, seeing how certain Lu Zhou was, he said, "Okay."

With that, Lu Zhou summoned Little Yuan'er over and informed her about this matter. Then, she left Xuanyi Palace with Shang Zhang.

When Shang Zhang and Little Yuan'er left, Conch did not show up.

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After Lu Zhou stabilized his cultivation, he went to Xuanyi Hall to ask about the Nihilist Congregation.

Xuanyi asked, surprised, "Teacher, why are you asking about this? After you, the Nihilist Congregation is the second biggest taboo in the Great Void. It's an abominable organization!"

"I'm just curious. I wonder if they have the ability to control the divine fire," Lu Zhou said.

Xuanyi replied, "The congregation has been around since ancient times. It'll come out every once in a while to cause trouble. We don't know where and when they'll show up. Sometimes, they'd send death warriors into the ten halls to self-destruct. Sometimes, they'd attack innocent civilians. If we knew where their stronghold was, the Sacred Temple would've long killed all of them."

"Even the temple couldn't do anything to them?"

Xuanyi chuckled and said, "Everyone says the congregation is very powerful, but I don't think so. The Sacred Temple is so powerful. Is there anything they can't do?"

Lu Zhou nodded. "You're saying the temple deliberately lets them run rampant?"

"Teacher, you said it, not me," Xuanyi quickly said.

"You're the Master of Xuanyi Palace, after all. Why are you so scared in your own territory?"

Xuanyi said sheepishly, "The walls have ears..."

Lu Zhou thought about it for a moment before he said, "Check for traces of the Nihilist Congregation. If you find anything, inform me immediately."

"Alright. Leave it to me," Xuanyi replied with a nod.

"There's another thing. The competition is coming to an end soon. Do you have any candidates for the position of Commander of Xuanyi Palace?" Lu Zhou asked.

"There are too many candidates... Why don't you give me a suggestion?" Xuanyi said. At the same time, he thought to himself, 'Your disciples are all talents! Any one of them is fine!'"

Lu Zhou thought about it for a moment before he said, "Zhu Honggong, who's with the temple, is a good candidate."

Xuanyi: "???"

The scene of Zhu Honggong appearing in Xuanyi Palace for the first time flashed in Xuanyi's mind.

'Isn't he a... sycophant?'

Xuanyi suddenly felt as though there was a fishbone stuck in his throat. He wanted to object, but the words would not come out. Finally, he took a deep breath and said with great difficulty, "That's... That's, that's a good idea."

Alas, Xuanyi's words were not what he meant to say.

"Alright, then let him do it," Lu Zhou said.

"..."

Xuanyi looked as though he had eaten a pound of flies at this moment.

Lu Zhou asked, puzzled, "Are you not feeling well?"

Xuanyi said in a small voice, "No, no, no. I, I have something to say from the bottom of my heart, but I don't know if I should say it..."

"Say it." Lu Zhou frowned. 'He's too timid and hesitant!'

"The human heart is hard to fathom. Teacher, you must learn from history," Xuanyi said in a low voice. At the same time, he thought to himself, 'That Zhu Honggong clearly looks like someone who betrayed his master. There's also that sinister and cunning person at Southern Split Mountain. That person clearly knows nothing about loyalty...'

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing," Lu Zhou said before he left with his hands on his back.

...

At the same time, in the Sacred Temple.

Achoo!

Zhu Hongggong sneezed loudly before he said, "I wonder who's missing me?"

He stretched his limbs as he walked out of the hall.

At this moment, a cultivator hurried over from a nearby hall and said, "Mr. Zhu, the competition will be held in the Cloud Domain that's relatively close to the ten halls."

Zhu Honggong straightened his back and said, "Alright." Then, he asked, "Cloud Domain? Why haven't I heard of it before?"

The cultivator said with a smile, "Below the Cloud Domain is the Great Abyss Land. It's the central region of the Great Void and the Unknown Land. That place corresponds with and is supported by the Pillar of Destruction in the Great Abyss Land. Hence, there's a huge opening there that allows the sun to shine down on the Great Abyss Land."

"Alright. Don't worry. I'm determined to obtain the position of commander," Zhu Honggong said.

The cultivator continued to say, "At that time, the masters and envoys of the ten halls and the competitors will all be present. The Sacred Temple will be making an exception so the White Emperor, the Azure Emperor, and the Scarlet Emperor will be present as well."

Zhu Honggong was stunned. "Uh... Can I not go?"

The cultivator looked at Zhu Honggong strangely as he said, "I'm afraid that won't do. If you become a commander, you can enter the core of the pillar to comprehend the Great Dao. The Great Void will also reward you with a top-grade life heart. There are only advantages and no disadvantages for you!"

Zhu Honggong looked around before he returned to his hall and brought out a piece of paper and a brush. He scribbled a few names before he handed it to the cultivator and said, "Help me find out which halls these people have chosen..."

The cultivator took the piece of paper and read the first two names out loud, "Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong..." Then, he looked at Zhu Honggong and asked, "Mr. Zhu, are you trying to avoid these people?"

Zhu Honggong was taken aback. 'Are you the worm in my stomach? Why do you know me so well?'

When Zhu Honggong regained his senses, he said confidently, "Of course not! I'm going to beat them up."

Upon hearing this, the cultivator said, "Understood. I'll investigate this immediately!"

Chapter 1663: The Most Exciting Commanders' Competition

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After the cultivator left, Zhu Honggong lowered his head and muttered to himself, "I must avoid them!"

Zhu Honggong thought about his master, who was far away in Xuanyi Palace, and wondered out loud, "I wonder what is he thinking? Don't tell me he's found a wife in the Great Void and has decided to abandon us disciples?"

He scratched his head confused. "Forget it. It's useless to think so much."

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Three days passed in just a blink of an eye.

Zhu Honggong, along with two cultivators, left the Sacred Temple for the Cloud Domain.

During their journey, Zhu Honggong asked, "Have you investigated the matter I entrusted you with?"

“Yes. I heard from someone that the other owners of the Great Void Seeds have profound cultivation bases and can be said to be invincible among Dao Saints. I’m afraid... We’ll suffer a loss,” the cultivator said.

Zhu Honggong scoffed coldly and said, “Hey, hey, are you looking down on me while praising others?”

“No, no! I don’t dare!” the cultivator hurriedly said. Then, he passed a piece of paper to Zhu Honggong before he continued to say, “This is the result of my investigation. It’s not necessarily accurate since they might change their minds. Moreover, it’s said that even if the challengers choose the hall they want to join, they might not necessarily be assigned to that hall.”

Zhu Honggong carefully read the content of the paper and committed it to his memory. After a moment, he asked in confusion, “We might not necessarily join the hall we chose?”

“I don’t know much either. However, I think it’s like that Commander Qi Sheng will make some adjustments when the time comes,” the cultivator said.

Zhu Honggong frowned slightly. “Qi Sheng? Does that swindler really think he’s so important?”

The cultivator was shocked. He hurriedly said, “Mr. Zhu, be careful that no one hears you.”

“Why are you so afraid? I even dare to scold him to his face! Lead the way. Let’s go to the Cloud Domain and show them how powerful I am!”

...

Cloud Domain.

The Cloud Domain was located in the center of the ten halls. It was also located above the Great Abyss Land.

Due to the holes on the ground that resembled clouds, it was called Cloud Domain.

At this time, many cultivators had already arrived at the Cloud Domain. Most of them were prodigies from the ten halls and various forces.

At this moment, someone exclaimed, “Look to the east! They’re here!”

Everyone looked to the east in unison and saw two huge flying chariots, one azure and one white, flying over slowly in the distant sky. There were many cultivators surrounding the two flying chariots.

“The White Emperor and the Azure Emperor arrived at the same time!”

“It’s going to be interesting!”

Most of the cultivators wore respectful expressions on their faces when they looked at the two flying chariots.

Not long after, the two flying chariots arrived at the deck high in the sky above.

The cultivators below naturally could not see what was happening on the deck, and they did not dare to fly up to have a look despite their burning curiosity.

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A voice rang from the white flying chariot. "Azure Emperor, didn't you already go to Xuanyi Palace? Why did you come to Cloud Domain?"

Someone from the azure flying chariot replied, "We were just warming up in Xuanyi Palace. Naturally, it's best to become a commander with many heroes as witnesses in Cloud Domain."

Bai Zhaojuai, the White Emperor laughed. "Don't tell me you suffered a loss in Xuanyi Palace so you came to the Cloud Domain hoping to bully someone weaker?"

"Nonsense."

Following that, two figures flashed and appeared on the deck of the azure flying chariot. One of them held a sword while the other held a saber.

The swordsman said bluntly, "The White Emperor is right. There's an expert guarding Xuanyi Palace. I admit defeat."

Ling Weiyang, the Azure Emperor: "?"

The swordsman nodded as he continued to say, "Victories and defeats are common in war."

'Heavens! You two ingrates! Can you not embarrass me during such a critical moment?!'

Ling Weiyang flashed and appeared in front of the duo on the deck.

Bai Zhaoju flashed onto the deck of his flying chariot as well. Then, he laughed and said, "Ling Weiyang, I really admire you"

Ling Weiyang glanced at the white flying chariot and asked, "Don't talk nonsense. Where are your people?"

Bai Zhaoju waved his sleeve.

Two beautiful figures flew over from the back of the flying chariot and landed on the deck behind Bai Zhaoju. They were both peerless beauties who could topple countries. They were none other than Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxian.

"Greetings, Azure Emperor."

Over the past 100 years, the two women had undergone earth-shaking changes in temperament. They were more mature and elegant now.

"There's no need for formalities," Ling Weiyang said with the air of an elder.

Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxin bowed slightly at Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong as a form of greeting.

Upon seeing this, Ling Weiyang asked, "Do you know each other?"

Bai Zhaoju said, "It's been 100 years. Even if they've not met each other, they've definitely heard about each other. Ling Weiyang, we've not seen each other in a while, and it seems like your brain is working quite as well as before."

Ling Weiyang scoffed. "You old thing! I'll teach you a lesson. Just wait for the commanders' competition later!"

"I was just joking. Why must you take it so seriously?" Bai Zhaoju said before he asked, "Why isn't that bag of bones, Zhi Guangji, here?"

"Him? That old thing has been in a bad mood recently. He's been looking for trouble with me everywhere. He's become more honest recently, which really isn't his style," Ling Weiyang replied.

As soon as Ling Weiyang's voice fell, a huge red flying chariot flew over from the south.

The Scarlet Emperor had arrived.

With the three of the Four Emperors of Lost Lands in attendance, it grew even livelier.

Apart from the Sacred Temple and the ten halls, the other forces did not expect this at all.

Chi Biaonu, the Scarlet Emperor, stood on the deck of the red flying chariot so he saw Ling Weiyang and Bai Zhaoju immediately. He said, "You arrived so early. It's better to arrive at the right time."

"Red Emperor, I heard you lost at Southern Split Mountain. Did you come to look for a new opponent today?" Ling Weiyang asked. He naturally would not give up on the chance to tease Chi Biaonu.

Chi Biaonu did not react. He said calmly, "You're wrong. My two men defeated Zhang He at Southern Li Mountain. However, there's another expert in Xuanyi Palace."

"Another expert?" Ling Weiyang looked at Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong, wondering if the expert was the duo's master. When he thought about the duo's master, he felt uneasy. He had been thinking about that person since he left Xuanyi Palace. Later on, he even asked the duo about their master's identity before he finally dispelled the terrifying thought in his mind. He hoped he was thinking too much.

Soon enough, the cultivators from the Ten Halls of the Great Void arrived from all four directions. Some rode on fierce beasts while some flew on flying chariots.

In less than 15 minutes, the flying chariots formed a huge circle in the sky above the Cloud Domain.

Cultivators walked out of the flying chariots one after another and greeted the three Emperors of the Lost Lands.

...

"This commanders' competition should be the most exciting one in history, right?"

"Luckily, I came this time. I have no regrets now that I saw the three Emperors of the Lost Lands in the Great Void!"

"Who's the host? Why aren't the people from the Sacred Temple here yet?"

Following that, a thunderous voice rang from the distant sky in the west.

"Everyone."

Just one word alone attracted everyone's attention.

Some people recognized the voice while some looked up in confusion and curiosity.

The voice continued to say, "I'm the newly appointed Commander of Tu Wei Hall, Qi Sheng. I'm in charge of the commanders' competition this time. Thank you for coming."

Qi Sheng, the Commander of Tu Wei Hall?

Upon hearing this, the cultivators below began to discuss animatedly among themselves.

...

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong looked in the direction of the voice. They carefully studied the masked young man, trying to determine his identity from his figure, speech, and behavior.

Yu Shangrong said in a low voice, "Eldest Senior Brother, you spent a long time with Seventh Junior Brother so you know him better. Did you find anything?"

Yu Zhenghai replied, "Nothing conclusive. All I can say is that they're very similar."

Yu Shangrong nodded and did not continue speaking as he looked at Qi Sheng.

Qi Sheng continued to say, "The rules of the competition are the same as before. All cultivators at and above the stage of a Dao Saint are allowed to issue challenges. The winner will be the commander. Naturally, you can challenge me as well."

At this moment, a tall man holding a long sword said loudly, "I'll challenge you!"

Qi Sheng smiled faintly and said, "Before I accept the challenge, I'd like to say a few words." He paused for a moment before he continued to say, "Let me introduce myself. I'm Qi Sheng, the seventh son in my family. Since Emperor Tu Wei passed away, the Tu Wei Hall has been in chaos without its master. Even its commander was gone. As one of ten halls, it could not be without its leader even for a day. Fortunately, I gained the recognition of Great Emperor Ming Xin, and he appointed me as the Commander of Tu Wei Hall to reorganize the hall and the Silver Guards. Thanks to many of my seniors and elders, Tu Wei Hall has been peaceful ever since."

"However, there were also some unpleasant things during this period of time. Hence, I'd like to apologize in front of everyone," Qi Sheng said. He paused dramatically before he said, "I'd especially like to apologize to those from Xuan Meng Hall. I'm sorry for Wu Zu's death."

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

'Is this an indirect warning to everyone not to blindly challenge him? Did he mean to say that he killed Wu Zu?

Qi Sheng continued to say as though he could read the crowd's minds, "Don't misunderstand me. I'm being sincere, and it's not a warning. If I'm defeated, I'm willing to step down. It's not a bad idea to have a new commander in Tu Wei Hall. Hopefully, he or she will be able to restore it to its former glory."

"..."

'What does he mean by that? Who would want to accept a mess like Tu Wei Hall?'

When Tu Wei was alive, he used his status as a divine emperor to bully the other halls except for Shang Zhang Hall. Hence, Tu Wei Hall was greatly disliked by many.

At this moment, Ling Weiyang looked at Bai Zhaoju and said with a smile, "This young man is very interesting. Ming Xin has a discerning eye..."

Chi Biaonu said disapprovingly, "He's just a little smart. The human heart is unpredictable and ever-changing. It's not something that can be controlled with just a few words."

Qi Sheng continued to say clearly, "Alright, the competition can start now."

The commanders of the ten halls looked around, waiting for the challengers.

"I'll go first!"

Subsequently, a red-clad old man flew to the center of the Cloud Domain and said loudly, "I'm Wei Chen from the Great Void's City of Eternal Night. I want to challenge Yan Feng Hall!"

Everyone looked in the direction of Yan Feng Hall's flying chariot.

No one was interested in this fight.

Yan Feng Hall was different from before. Its master had fallen. However, unlike the Tu Wei Hall, which had also lost its master, that caused trouble everywhere, it kept a low profile.

At this time, a figure flew out of Yan Feng Hall and attacked Wei Chen without saying anything.

The two opponents started fighting just like that.

At the same time, Ling Weiyang turned to Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong before he asked, "Have you chosen a hall?"

Yu Zhenhai replied first, "Yes."

Yu Shangrong nodded. "I've already made up my mind three days ago."

Ling Weiyang asked curiously, "How did you choose?"

After all, it was also important to choose a suitable hall.

Unexpectedly, the duo replied in unison, "By drawing lots."

"..."

Ling Weiyang was speechless. 'Sooner or later, I'm going to be angered to death by these two ingrates!'

At this time, a Silver Guard flew over from outside the circular area and said, "Your Majesty, the Green Emperor, Commander Qi Sheng asked me to hand this letter to the two challengers."

Ling Weiyang looked at Qi Sheng and muttered, "What kind of tricks is trying to pull this time?"

Ling Weiyang did not pay attention to battle in the arena at all. He waved his hand, bringing the letter to him. When he opened it, he saw the marked positions of the ten Pillars of Destruction. From one to ten, they were all marked. Following that, the picture suddenly vanished.

Ling Weiyang frowned. "What does it mean?"

Chapter 1664: You're Welcome to Challenge Me

Ling Weiyang naturally did not understand the marks.

Yu Zhenghai was slightly curious so he asked, "Can I have a look?"

Ling Weiyang threw the note over.

Yu Zhenghai studied the note carefully. It was indeed the locations of the ten Pillars of Destructions, and they were all marked with numbers.

The locations of the ten Pillars of Destruction were marked with these numbers:

Dunzang

Huantan

Chifenruo

Yu Zhong

Shanyan

Xieqia

Zuo'e

Ping Dan

Great Abyss Land

Zhixu

The nine Pillars of Destructions were scattered all around, and in the middle of the nine pillars was the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction that was marked with the number nine.

Outsiders naturally would not understand the note, but Yu Zhenghai understood it with just a glance. He looked at the flying chariot in the western direction with an expression of surprise. He muttered to himself, "How does he know this?"

Yu Shangrong took a look as well.

The number corresponded to the ten disciples and which pillars they obtained recognition from.

Only those from the Evil Sky Pavilion were privy to this matter. It was impossible for outsiders to know about it. How did Qi Sheng know about it? Qi Sheng even marked Zuo'e with the number seven. Coincidentally, when the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion went to the Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction, they discovered that another person had been recognized by the pillar.

Yu Zhenghai's hands trembled slightly. 'Could Qi Sheng really be Old Seventh?'

After all, whether it was speech or style of doing things, Qi Sheng really resembled Si Wuya.

Whether intentionally or unintentionally, over the past 100 years since they came to the Great Void, they would cross paths with Qi Sheng.

Naturally, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong remained vigilant.

However, Yu Zhenghai was truly surprised by the note.

At this time, the Commander of Yan Feng Hall finally defeated Wei Chen from the City of Eternal Night.

The next few challenges were just as boring as the first one.

After thinking about it, Yu Zhenghai moved to Ling Weiyang and said, "I've changed my mind."

"You changed your mind?"

"I choose Yan Feng Hall."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure," Yu Zhenghai replied.

Ling Weiyang nodded. "I respect your decision. The goal is to enter the core of the Pillar of Destruction. It's the same no matter which hall you choose. As long as you're confident you'll win, it's fine."

Then, Ling Weiyang beckoned one of his subordinates over and asked, "Who's the Commander of Yan Feng Hall?"

The subordinate replied respectfully, "The Commander of Yan Feng Hall is Wan Cheng. He's the Dao Saint who won the challenge during the previous commanders' competition."

At this time, another battle ended.

Wan Cheng, the Commander of Yan Feng Palace, had won again. This made the other challenges more cautious about challenging him.

Ling Weiyang said, "It's your turn now. Remember, you have to display all your might to show that you're invincible. Otherwise, the challenges won't stop coming."

"Understood."

Although Ling Weiyang was usually strict, there was no denying he had taken great care of Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong's cultivation. The duo was not heartless, and they knew to differentiate between the good and the bad. Hence, they respected Ling Weiyang very much.

...

In the arena.

After winning three consecutive challenges, Wan Cheng looked around and asked, "Who else wants to challenge me?"

For a while, there was no response at all.

Wan Cheng said, "Who else? According to the rules, if no one challenges me within 15 minutes, I can leave the arena. Otherwise, thank you for witnessing my challenges and thank you for letting me go."

As soon as Wan Cheng's voice fell, Yu Zhenghai said, "I'll challenge you."

Swoosh!

Yu Zhenghai flew into the arena with a serious expression.

Wan Cheng saw Yu Zhenghai flying out of Ling Weiyang's flying chariot so he did not dare to be careless. He said politely, "Please advise me."

Yu Zhenghai had watched the three battles for a while and felt that he had an understanding of his opponent's strength. He said, "Three moves."

"What three moves?"

"I'll defeat you within three moves."

"..."

The spectators broke out in another commotion when they heard Yu Zhenghai's arrogant words.

Bai Zhaoju looked at Ling Weiyang and said, "He's young and filled with vigor. It really reminds me of when we were young."

Upon hearing this, Yu Shangrong said, "Your Majesty, I think you've misunderstood something. It has nothing to do with youthful vigor. This situation is like how there's no suspense if you defeat me. Similarly, there's no suspense in this battle as well. It's confidence, not arrogance."

Bai Zhaoju laughed. "Interesting, interesting."

...

Meanwhile, Zhu Honggong, who saw his Eldest Senior Brother in the arena, shrank back immediately.

The cultivator standing behind him quickly reminded him, "Mr. Zhu, it seems like there are changes. Yan Feng Hall that you chose is being challenged by the Azure Emperor's people!"

Zhu Honggong pretended to be calm and said, "It's a small matter."

The cultivator nodded. "That's right. I can't wait for Mr. Zhu to defeat that arrogant saber wielder! With this, everyone will be able to see that you're worthy of being the Commander of Yan Feng Hall!"

Zhu Honggong turned to glare at the cultivator and said, "Will you die if you don't speak?!"

"I apologize," the cultivator hurriedly said.

Zhu Honggong thought about it for a moment before he said, "I suddenly feel Yan Feng Hall isn't that good. Let's pick another one. Let's go with Xuan Meng Hall."

Xuan Meng Hall's Wu Zu was dead, and Wu Xing, the Commander of Xuan Meng Hall, was greatly injured. With this thought in mind, Zhu Honggong thought Xuan Meng Hall was a good choice.

...

On the other side.

When Zhang He, the Commander of Xuanyi Palace, saw Yu Zhenghai challenging Wan Cheng, he sighed in relief. 'What a f*cking relief! Luckily, it wasn't me. I hope the other freaks won't challenge me either!'

Zhang He only hoped he would not lose too miserably this time. In fact, he thought it was not too bad to quickly give the position of commander away. The longer he sat in this position, the longer his butt would hurt.

...

In the arena.

Wan Cheng charged over and attacked first.

Yu Zhenghai did not move and only looked at his opponent indifferently.

Energy seals swept out at this time.

The battle this time was clearly on a higher level than the previous ones.

Everyone watched with rapt attention.

When Wan Cheng was a foot away from Yu Zhenghai, Yu Zhenghai pushed his hand out.

"First move, the Great Dark Heaven Palm."

Boom!

The palm seal that was like a mountain blocked the attack.

Wan Cheng said in a deep voice, "That's not enough."

Primal Qi in the surroundings began to gather.

Wan Cheng's sword seemed to be sharper than before as space began to distort.

"Second move, Sovereign Descent."

Yu Zhenghai suddenly withdrew his hand and flashed up into the sky.

At the same time, countless energy sabers filled the sky.

The Jasper Saber flew into Yu Zhenghai's hand. Then, he wielded it with both hands before he brought it down.

Upon seeing this, Wan Cheng prepared to dodge the strike.

Buzz!

Space seemed to have frozen as the saber fell down.

“How’s this possible?” Wan Cheng could not dodge the attack so he could only raise his hand and launch two palm seals consecutively.

When the saber struck the palm seals, a soft noise rang in the air before the saber cut through the palm seals like a hot knife through butter.

Wan Cheng’s protective energy burst forth when he felt the force of the attack, but he was still sent flying. He grunted in pain as his blood and qi surged.

At this moment, someone exclaimed, “This weapon... It’s at least an infinite-grade weapon!”

Everyone was amazed.

“The Azure Emperor has a place to refine and forge weapons. It’s not surprising he has such a fine weapon.”

At this time, Yu Zhenghai flashed and appeared in front of Wan Cheng. A 300-foot-long energy saber shrouded the Jasper Saber as he brought it down on and shouted, “Third move, Splitting the Heavens!”

Splitting the Heavens was a saber technique that Yu Zhenghai created. It contained the laws that he had comprehended.

As soon as the saber fell, Wan Cheng’s expression changed greatly. When he was locked by the law of space earlier, he knew that Yu Zhenghai’s comprehension of the Dao was greater than his. He gritted his teeth and cried out, “Block!”

Wan Cheng could only defend himself at this moment. He launched dozens of energy seals and stacked them together.

Boom!

The saber tore through space and shattered the dozens of energy seals at the same time, causing energy to ripple out into the surroundings.

Boom!

Wan Cheng was sent flying back.

The fierce and overbearing saber technique made people gasp in amazement. They could not help but gulp.

With just three moves, Wan Cheng was injured.

The cultivators from Yan Feng Hall rushed out and supported him after he landed at the edge of the arena of Cloud Domain.

Wan Cheng’s entire body was numb, and his hands could not stop trembling. He had thought they were at least on par with each other. Who knew it would end up in a one-sided beating?

Silence reigned in Cloud Domain.

Everyone waited for Wan Cheng to get up and fight again. He would have to withstand more than three moves at least. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing.

Wan Cheng shared the same thought. Hence, he inhaled deeply and tried to control his vitality energy. Then, he gritted his teeth and finally rose to his feet. His entire person radiating with pride.

Upon seeing this, many cultivators began to cheer.

...

At this moment, Bai Zhaoju smiled and said, "Confidence is a good thing. However, it's not good to underestimate or look down on your opponents."

Ling Weiyang felt slightly embarrassed. 'This Yu Zhenghai! If he can't defeat his opponent with three moves, why did he brag?!'

...

Wan Cheng said in a low voice, "If that's all, I'm afraid you failed to defeat me with three moves. Let alone three moves, you might not even be able to defeat me with 10 or 100 moves."

Wan Cheng's voice was sonorous and powerful, which boosted the people from Yan Feng Hall.

Everyone thought this was how the commander of a hall should be like.

"Commander!"

At this time, Yu Zhenghai suddenly said, "Fall."

As soon as the word 'fall' rang in Wan Cheng's ears, his body turned numb. Then, his robe split from top to bottom in the center. Then, from his forehead to the bridge of his nose and to his belly button, there was a thin red line of blood.

"..."

Wan Cheng fell backward immediately.

"Commander!"

Two cultivators from Yan Feng Hall flew out and supported Wan Cheng.

...

Bai Zhaoju was puzzled. "What technique is this?"

Ling Weiyang felt refreshed at this moment. He said proudly, "Yu Zhenghai can control the law of space with his saber technique. If he said he can do it with three moves, then he can do it with three moves. You really don't have a discerning eye at all. How can you not see the situation clearly?"

Bai Zhaoju: "..."

'This old fox looks like a villain who's achieved his goal! However, the kid's control over the saber is indeed amazing.'

...

Yu Zhenghai cupped his fists together at Wan Cheng and said, "Thank you for letting me win."

Fear still lingered in Wan Cheng's heart. He felt as though he had narrowly escaped death. As it turned out, his opponent was a Great Dao Saint.

The crowd was in an uproar.

"He's a Great Dao Saint!"

"This is unfair! I object to this! How can a Great Dao Saint participate in this competition? Isn't this just an act of bullying?"

When Yu Zhenghai heard the crowd's protest, he asked, "Is this against the rule?"

Everyone fell silent.

The rule stated those at or above the level of a Dao Saint could participate in the competition. This meant that Great Dao Saint and even supreme beings could participate.

...

Xuanyi Palace's Zhang He patted his chest and muttered under his breath, "A Great Dao Saint! I really didn't lose in vain!"

...

Yu Zhenghai said in a clear voice, "My cultivation is indeed that of a Great Dao Saint. Whoever is willing to challenge me, please step forward."

Everyone averted their eyes when Yu Zhenghai looked at them.

After a moment, Qi Sheng said, "Great Dao Saints aren't prohibited from participating in the competition. It's in accordance with the rules. If Great Dao Saints aren't allowed to participate, then may I ask which of you can defeat Chong Guang Hall's Holy Maiden?"

At the mention of Chong Guang Hall's Holy Maiden, everyone began to discuss among themselves again.

The Holy Maiden of Chong Guang Hall was the owner of a Great Void Seed from the previous batch. She was also a Great Dao Saint.

At this moment, someone exclaimed in a timely manner, "She's here!"

Everyone looked at the horizon and saw a flying chariot flying over.

"It's Chong Guang Hall's flying chariot!"

Everyone was excited to see the appearance of the Holy Maiden.

When the flying chariot came to a stop, Lan Xihe walked out onto the deck. She was as elegant and calm as she was in the past. She looked at everyone and said, "I'm sorry I'm late."

After that, Lan Xihe greeted the three emperors of the Lost Lands.

Ling Weiyang said praisingly, "It's rumored that Chong Guang Hall's Lan Xihe is a new generation expert. You're really famous."

Lan Xihe bowed and said, "Thank you for your praise, Azure Emperor." Then, she turned to everyone and said, "Our hall welcomes your challenge."

Chapter 1665: They're All Experts (1)

Lan Xihe swept her eyes across the crowd as she stood on the deck of the flying chariot.

Most, if not all, cultivators in the Great Void knew Lan Xihe was a Great Dao Saint. Who would dare to challenge her?

Ling Weiyang said praisingly, "The new generation is replacing the old. We're getting old..."

...

At the same time, Qi Sheng, who was at the western side of Cloud Domain, had been secretly observing the movements around him. After a moment, he said, "Since the Commander of Xihe Hall has arrived, let's continue."

Chong Guang Hall was the only one out of the ten halls that had its name changed. Although most people referred to it as Chong Guang Hall, its name was now Xihe Hall.

Upon hearing Qi Sheng's words, Lan Xihe looked at Qi Sheng calmly.

Qi Sheng was in charge of the commander's competition, which was equivalent to being the host of the competition. Hence, everyone treated him and his words with great caution. Most importantly, everyone knew that the new Commander of Tu Wei Hall had a very close relationship with the Sacred Temple. More often than not, his action and attitude represent the Sacred Temple.

At this time, many people could not bear to look away from Lan Xihe's peerlessly beautiful face. She had always been aloof and private so how could ordinary people get to see her under normal circumstances?

At this time, an attendant placed a chair behind Lan Xihe. When she sat down, the crowd could no longer see her.

With that, everyone had no choice but to shift their eyes back to the center of the Cloud Domain.

Qi Sheng turned to the Silver Guard next to him and asked in a low voice, "Has the note been sent?"

The Silver Guard replied, "Yes. It was not easy to find all of them. Oh, wait, it's not been sent to Zhu Honggong."

Qi Sheng nodded. "It's fine. I believe he'll select a suitable hall."

"Since he's with the Sacred Temple, so it wasn't easy to get close to him. Although you work for the temple as well, it's best to be cautious," the Silver Guard said.

Qi Sheng nodded.

...

In the arena.

Yu Zhenghai said in a clear voice, "15 minutes will pass very soon. I hope that everyone won't miss this great opportunity."

It had been a long time since Yu Zhenghai had a good fight so he was eager for people to challenge him.

The spectators shook their heads.

One of the participants said, "Brother, you're a Great Dao Saint. Who would dare to challenge you? You can have Yan Feng Hall!"

The other participants nodded in agreement.

Yu Zhenghai shook his head, feeling very dissatisfied. He looked at the cultivators from the ten halls and suddenly pointed at a cultivator standing in front. "What about you? Do you want to challenge me?"

The cultivator waved his hand hastily. "I don't want to challenge you."

"No, you do."

"Ah? No! Not at all!" the cultivator said before he flew to the back of the crowd with a loud swoosh.

Everyone laughed out loud.

Yu Zhenghai said somewhat helplessly, "Isn't there anyone who can fight?"

...

Ling Weiyang wore a slightly proud expression on his face as he looked at Bai Zhaoju and said, "Bai Zhaoju, what do you think?"

"It's alright," Bai Zhaoju replied.

"Why don't you send your people out to challenge him?" Ling Weiyang said goadingly.

"There's no need for that. There are plenty of opportunities anyway," Bai Zhaoju said as he glanced at Qi Sheng. Everything was going according to the plan, and he could not let Ling Weiyang's goading ruin the plan.

...

15 minutes passed in just a blink of an eye.

Qi Sheng did not waste time and announced, "Yu Zhenghai from the Eastern Lost Land is now the Commander of Yan Feng Hall."

Yu Zhenghai sighed, shook his head, and flew back.

The spectators looked at each other as if to ask, 'Why's this person so unhappy when he has already won?'

As Yu Zhenghai flew back, Yu Shangrong lightly tapped his toes and flew into the arena.

Yu Shangrong was much more direct than Yu Shangrong. He drew his sword and pointed in the direction of Xuan Meng Hall and said, "I'm Yu Shangrong. I want to challenge Xuan Meng Hall. Please advise me."

The crowd began to discuss among themselves again.

“It’s another one of the Azure Emperor’s men.”

“This one doesn’t seem to be easy to deal with either.”

“Isn’t that obvious? It’s said that those two are the strongest among all the owners of the Great Void Seeds. They even defeated Commander Zhang He of Xuanyi Palace. Speaking of which, isn’t it strange? Why did he challenge Xuan Meng Hall instead of Xuanyi Palace?”

Everyone was puzzled.

The matter of Zhang He’s defeat was not a secret.

...

Meanwhile, Zhang He looked embarrassed when he heard the discussion in his surroundings. He thought to himself, ‘You’re a bunch of ignorant fools! Let’s see what you’re going to do when you’re beaten up by them.’

...

The people from Xuan Meng Hall looked at each other, but no one stepped forward.

After a moment, someone from the ten halls called out impatiently, “What are you waiting for? Everyone’s time is precious. Stop wasting time and come out to accept the challenge.”

Everyone from the ten halls and various forces in the Great Void turned to look at Xuan Meng Hall’s flying chariot. They were still puzzled and growing impatient when a weak voice rang from the flying chariot.

“I admit defeat.”

“???”

When these three words were said, some people were surprised and some thought it was only normal.

“I heard that the Commander of Xuan Meng Hall is seriously injured. From the looks of it, it seems like the rumors are true.”

Wei Chen, the first challenger, smacked his thigh and said, “Ah! Why didn’t you say so earlier? Otherwise, I would’ve challenged Xuan Meng Hall earlier.”

“Keep dreaming. Even if you challenged him and won, you still have to accept other challenges.”

...

Yu Shangrong shook his head, looking slightly disappointed. “I have a suggestion. If the people of Xuan Meng Hall are willing, they can step forward to fight on behalf of their commander.”

“So, a substitute?”

“What kind of suggestion is this? The other party has already admitted defeat so why is there a need to be so aggressive?”

Yu Shangrong said, "I hope there's an expert who can satisfy me."

"..."

'Each of them is more arrogant than the other.'

'They're too f*cking pretentious!'

...

Bai Zhaoju turned to the side and said, "Ling Weiyang, did you teach these two people to behave like that?"

"Believe it or not, when I first met them, they were already like this," Ling Weiyang replied.

Bai Zhaoju laughed. "Interesting. This is getting more and more interesting."

...

As expected, despite Yu Shangrong's suggestion, nobody stepped forward to challenge him.

Chapter 1666: They're All Experts (2)

The awkward atmosphere lasted for quite a while.

Yu Shangrong sighed. He turned around and asked, "Is there anyone who wants to challenge me?"

Since the Commander of Xuan Meng Hall had admitted defeat, the next step was for Yu Shangrong to accept challenges from others.

All ten commanders of the ten halls naturally could not issue challenges and could only wait to be challenged.

At this moment, a faint voice rang from the side of Xihe Hall's flying chariot.

"Why don't I give it a try?"

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice in confusion.

Lan Xihe looked slightly surprised. She turned around and asked, "Mr. Ouyang?"

Ouyang Ziyun was a Great Dao Saint who had long been famous in Xihe Hall.

...

Qi Sheng, who was watching from afar, furrowed his brows slightly as he murmured, "I almost forgot about him."

The Silver Guard next to him said, "It seems like there are variables..."

"Let's just watch. We can draw a conclusion so early," Qi Sheng said.

"Ouyang Ziyun isn't simple. It's said that even Lan Xihe has to show him some courtesy," the Silver Guard said.

"I know," Qi Sheng replied.

The Silver Guard did not speak anymore.

...

Ouyang Ziyun said, "I've been staying in Xihe Hall for too long. I'm feeling a little restless."

Whoosh!

Ouyang Ziyun appeared in front of Yu Shangrong before he cupped his fists together and said, "Please."

As soon as Ouyang Ziyun finished speaking, he launched energy seals in all directions.

...

Upon seeing this, Bai Zhaoju said praisingly, "Ouyang Ziyun has been a Great Dao Saint since ancient times. He's been stuck at this stage for 100,000 years. I'm afraid no one understands Great Dao Saints as much as he does. Ling Weiyang, you're going to suffer a loss this time."

Ling Weiyang also did not expect Ouyang Ziyun to step forward. However, he still said, "I believe in Yu Shangrong."

...

Yu Shangrong smiled faintly as he waved his sword.

Energy swords flew out, accurately hitting the energy seals one after another. The number was just perfect; they were neither too many nor too few.

The two opponents fought as though they had rehearsed it for a long time. After a while, there was no clear winner or loser.

In the beginning, the duo tested each other's strength and did not use their full strength.

After dozens of rounds, it was still a draw.

Ouyang Ziyun said with a smile, "Good swordsmanship. It's time to get serious."

"Good."

Following that, the duo moved, leaving afterimages in their wake. In just a blink of an eye, they appeared at the center of the arena and began to fight fiercely. The scale of the battle increased immediately by several times.

Ordinary cultivators could no longer catch their movements. They only saw a sky full of energy swords and energy seals clashing.

...

Yu Zhenghai frowned as he said with a hint of displeasure, "As expected, I'm quite unlucky."

"What do you mean?" Ling Weiyang asked curiously.

"Why can't I meet such an opponent?" Yu Zhenghai said, dissatisfied.

Ling Weiyang: "..."

After thinking for a moment, Ling Weiyang thought it was not good to indulge the duo too much so he said solemnly, "If you're itching to fight then I'll accompany you to spar."

Upon hearing this, Yu Zhenghai smiled sheepishly. "I was just joking. Please don't take it so seriously."

After all, there were several levels between their strength. What was the point of sparring with such an opponent?

...

Boom!

Suddenly, energy seals exploded and swept out in all directions.

Protective energies appeared around the flying chariots in the air immediately.

...

"So strong!"

"How the f*ck are the rest of us going to compete like this?"

The competition had just begun not too long ago, but there were already four Great Dao Saints.

Wei Chen sighed. "I didn't lose in vain earlier."

There were quite a few people whose expressions did not change as they watched the battle; their energy fluctuations were stable as well. This meant that they were all experts.

...

In the arena.

Ouyang Ziyun shouted, "Spirit Light Seal!"

A dazzling light energy seal, which was clearly different from the other energy seals, pushed the energy swords in the sky back.

The two opponents flew back at the same time.

The crowd below cheered loudly.

Perhaps, Yu Shangrong had been too arrogant earlier. Now that Ouyang Ziyun seemed to gain the upper hand, many people were cheering for him.

Yu Shangrong tossed the Longevity Sword out. Then, it circled the sky like a dragon.

...

"Another infinite-grade weapon!"

"As expected of the Azure Emperor's men!"

...

The Longevity Sword turned into two, and two turned into four...

Before long, the sky was covered by energy swords. Among the countless energy swords, there were a few that were much more dazzling than the others. These few energy swords suddenly shot toward Ouyang Ziyun.

“What a way to control the sword!” Ouyang Ziyun said as he spun around and waved his hand.

Ouyang Ziyun had experienced many battles in his life, after all. A huge energy seal appeared in front of him at this moment. Then, he raised his hand to the sky before a dazzling energy seal shot up.

“Break!”

Boom!

When the dazzling energy seal rushed toward the sky full of energy swords, Yu Shangrong flashed forward to face it. He held the Longevity Sword horizontally in front of him, and it thrummed as it blocked the energy seal.

Bzzzt!

The Longevity Sword buzzed as it began to bend. Following that, Yu Shangrong was pushed back by a powerful force.

Nonetheless, the countless energy swords were still under Yu Shangrong’s control. At this moment, they flew toward Ouyang Ziyun.

At this moment, Ouyang Ziyun felt as though even the air was as sharp as swords. He exclaimed in surprise, “Your control is really amazing.”

Ouyang Ziyun could only fly back as he unleashed palm seals after palm seals.

The space tore as the attacks collided. Fortunately, space could easily and quickly mend itself.

At this moment, someone exclaimed, “Wonderful! This is what the commanders’ competition should be like!”

Just as Ouyang Ziyun was about to dispel all the energy swords, a dark crack appeared above him.

Swoosh!

The Longevity Sword slashed down from the crack before it disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Upon seeing this, everyone exclaimed, “Tearing the space and traveling through cracks in the space! This is the Great Dao’s law of space!”

Yu Shangrong emerged from the crack and said tonelessly, “Return and Enter Three Souls.”

Boosted by the Great Dao’s law of space, the range of Return and Enter Three Souls covered the entire Cloud Domain. In just a moment, it seemed as though the entire place was filled with Yu Shangrong’s figures. They were difficult to distinguish from his true body.

Ouyang Ziyun's eyes widened slightly in surprise. "How's this possible?"

For some reason, Ouyang Ziyun found this sharp and terrifying sword technique vaguely familiar.

At this time, all figures merged into three figures before the three figures merged into one as an energy sword tore through space.

Ouyang Ziyun stomped his foot, and a lotus bloomed under his feet. He effectively neutralized the law of space and pushed his hand down fiercely.

Bang!

Ouyang Ziyun's hands tore the fabric space as he accurately clamped down on the Longevity Sword.

Everyone was stunned.

"Oh?" Yu Shangrong frowned slightly.

'Even Eldest Senior Brother isn't completely confident he'd be able to deal with this move, but Ouyang Ziyun managed to clamp down on the sword?'

Indeed, it was just as people said: the Great Void was filled with experts.

...

Qi Sheng frowned.

The Silver Guard asked, "Do you need me to make a trip to Xihe Hall's flying chariot?"

"Let's continue watching. They're both Great Dao Saints. I don't believe Yu Shangrong will lose."

"You trust him that much?" the Silver Guard asked curiously.

"He once said that he's invincible among those in the same realm..."

"I hope that's the case..."

...

The two opponents in the arena were in a deadlock.

Ouyang Ziyun clamped the Longevity Sword tightly, refusing to let go.

Yu Shangrong also refused to give in.

At this time, another energy sword shot out with an ear-piercing sound.

Ouyang Ziyun asked, "Young man, who taught you swordsmanship?"

"It's self-taught," Yu Shangrong replied curtly.

"You can learn swordsmanship on your own, but sword intent is hard to emulate. You can't fool me!" Ouyang Ziyun said.

Yu Shangrong cocked an eyebrow and said with a faint smile, "Since you understand sword intent, you should submit now."

Buzz!

A golden halo appeared at Yu Shangrong's back.

...

The cultivators in the Great Void had never seen such a thing before so they looked at it in shock and confusion.

Sixteen leaves spun around the golden halo like ten-foot-long blades.

"Sixteen leaves?! How's this possible?!"

The cultivators from the ten halls and the other forces broke out in a commotion immediately.

...

Swoosh!

The sixteen leaves flew out and attached themselves to the Longevity Sword.

At this moment, Ouyang Ziyun sensed the threatening and dangerous aura between his palms.

"This is bad!"

Ouyang Ziyun released his hold on the sword and retreated.

This retreat created an opening for Yu Shangrong. He chased after Ouyang Ziyun at an even faster speed.

Swoosh!

After a moment, the duo came to a stop at the same time as though they had a prior agreement.

The sword in Yu Shangrong's hand stopped half an inch in front of Ouyang Ziyun.

Then, a ripping sound rang in the air as Ouyang Ziyun's long robe tore open.

It was over.

The Cloud Domain was as quiet as a graveyard.

Most of the spectators could not believe their eyes. There were too many of them who had never seen 16 leaves before. It was a fresh and shocking sight.

An ordinary cultivator could sprout 12 leaves at most. What did 16 leaves mean?

Ouyang Ziyun looked at Yu Shangrong with a complicated expression.

Yu Shangrong sheathed the Longevity Sword expressionlessly before he said, "Thank you."

Chapter 1667: Yue Yangzi the Beast Tamer

As Yu Shangrong returned the Longevity Sword to its scabbard, Ouyang Ziyun kept staring at Yu Shangrong's every move. Finally, he could not help but ask, "Young man, who's your master?"

"It's not important," Yu Shangrong said.

Ouyang Ziyun replied, "It's very important."

"I'm very sorry. According to the rules of the competition, you've already lost. You should leave the arena," Yu Shangrong said.

Ouyang Ziyun frowned slightly.

When Yu Shangrong saw that Ouyang Ziyun did not show any signs of moving, he gestured with his hand and said again, "Time is precious. Please."

Ouyang Ziyun said, "If it weren't because of my considerations for your master, I'm afraid you'd have lost."

Yu Shangrong did not seem affected by these words. He only said, "I could feel you were holding back so I only used 50% of my strength."

"..."

The crowd was in an uproar when they heard Yu Shangrong's words.

"The f*cking space tore so greatly! Fortunately, there aren't any buildings in the Cloud Domain, and it's far away from the mountains and the rivers. Otherwise, the sky would darken, and the land would shake. However, he said he's only using 50% of his strength?!"

...

At this moment, Lan Xihe called out, "Mr. Ouyang, come back."

With that, Ouyang Ziyun returned to Xihe Hall's flying chariot.

Yu Shangrong turned to look around as he said calmly, "I think no one else is going to challenge me, right?"

"..."

...

One of the flying chariots.

The cultivator next to Zhu Honggong reminded Zhu Honggong, "Mr. Zhu, it's your turn now."

Zhu Honggong immediately pulled a long face and glared at the cultivator as he said, "Nonsense! What do you mean by it's my turn?"

"But, but, but you just said that you want to challenge Xuan Meng Hall..." the cultivator said with a slightly aggrieved expression.

"Did I?"

“Didn’t you?”

“Did I?” Zhu Honggong asked as his tone turned threatening and his gaze turned murderous.

“Uh... So did you or did you not?” The cultivator looked as though he was going to cry. No matter what, it seemed like whatever he said would be wrong.

Zhu Honggong turned back to look at the arena and said, “Let’s reassess the situation. There’s no rush. Rou Zhao seems quite good as well. Hmm, what about Zhu Yong? There are also Xuanyi and Zhao Yang...”

“...”

...

Just as expected, no one stepped forward to Yu Shangrong.

The strength Yu Shangrong had displayed was that of a Great Dao Saint. With the addition of his comment about using only 50% of his strength, who would dare to challenge him?

There were not many challengers above the level of a Dao Saint. It was not realistic for them to defeat him at all.

After 15 minutes had passed, Yu Shangrong calmly returned to Ling Weiyang’s flying chariot.

...

“Next match,” Qi Sheng said in a clear voice.

...

Ling Weiyang nodded in satisfaction. He looked at Bai Zhaoju and said, “Bai Zhaoju, don’t be so timid. Are you going to wait until the end until everyone is weakened before you send these two girls out?”

Bai Zhaoju frowned slightly, “I’m not that despicable. If I want to win, I’ll win fair and square. I’m an honest person. If I win, I’ll make sure to convince the masses with my strength.”

Then, Bai Zhaoju waved his sleeve.

Zhao Yue said, “Let me go.”

...

After Zhao Yue landed, she said, “I’m Zhao Yue. I want to challenge the Commander of Zhu Yong Hall.”

With this, everyone looked at Zhu Yong Hall’s flying chariot immediately.

When Zhu Yong arrived at the Cloud Domain, he did not say much. He only perfunctorily greeted a few people. He had a small conflict with Shang Zhang due to the struggle to snatch the owners of the Great Void Seeds. Apart from that, he also had a few issues with Qi Sheng.

Li Changhe, the Commander of Zhu Yong Hall, bowed at Zhu Yong and said, “Your Majesty, I’ll be right back.”

“Stop,” Zhu Yong said.

“Huh?” Li Changhe was puzzled.

Zhu Yong did not bother to explain to Li Changhe. Instead, he said in an unmistakably clear voice, “Li Changhe is willing to admit defeat.”

“???”

...

The crowd began to discuss among themselves again.

“What the hell is happening?”

“Why are the high and mighty ten halls admitting defeat so easily? What’s going on?”

...

Li Changhe swallowed the words at the tip of his tongue.

Upon seeing the reluctant expression on Li Changhe’s face, Zhu Yong glared at him and said, “Obey the order.”

Ling Changhe could only say with an aggrieved expression on his face, “I, Commander Li Changhe of Zhu Yong Hall, admit defeat.”

Zhao Yue did not expect this at all.

Bai Zhaoju laughed out loud. “Chi Biaonu, Ling Weiyang, look carefully. This is called true aura. Look at how the other party willingly surrendered and admitted defeat.”

Ling Weiyang said mockingly, “What happened to convincing the masses with strength?”

“Zhao Yue, show them your strength. Don’t let anyone say that I got you the position.”

“Understood.” Zhao Yue nodded slightly before she flew up to the sky and silently chanted the mantra for Brilliant Jade Technique.

The clouds in the sky began to change colors as energy surged.

Following that, Zhao Yue’s body turned incorporeal.

“Void Transformation?” someone exclaimed in surprise.

“With this, isn’t she invincible? Who can hurt her?”

Void Transformation was a state where one hid one’s true body between the folds of the space to gain an incorporeal form. When a cultivator became a Dao Saint, they would be able to comprehend the law of space. Nonetheless, it was not an easy feat to gain an incorporeal form by hiding between the folds of the space. Only when one’s speed and frequency reached a certain stage would one be able to enter the Void Transformation state.

With an incorporeal form, unless faced with stronger laws, one was basically invulnerable.

“Her law is very close to that of the Great Dao!”

“What’s wrong with today? Why did Dao Saints suddenly seem so worthless?”

The crowd was rather emotional at this time.

Finally, Zhao Yue descended from the sky and returned to her original position. When the surging energy in the sky calmed down, she asked loudly, “Is there anyone who wants to challenge me?”

In fact, when the cultivators saw the arrival of three Emperors of the Lost Land, they knew six out of the ten positions of commanders of the ten halls would be taken. Regardless of the strength of the three emperors’ subordinates, they still had to show a little deference to them and give way. With the three emperors as their support, who would dare to challenge them? Even if the others were strong enough, they would still step back.

As expected, no one stepped forward to challenge Zhao Yue.

With that, Zhao Yue became the new Commander of Zhu Yong Hall.

When Zhao Yue flew back to the flying chariot, Qi Sheng nodded in the direction of Zhu Yong’s flying chariot, and Zhu Yong nodded in response.

Upon seeing this, Li Changhe, who felt very unresigned, asked, “Your Majesty, why?”

Zhu Yong said through voice transmission, “This time’s commanders’ competition is very dangerous. It’s best to stay out of it. Moreover, Qi Sheng isn’t simple. Not only does he have a good relationship with Shang Zhang Hall, but he has a good relationship with the Sacred Temple as well.”

“But I thought you hated him?”

“They’re two different matters,” Zhu Yong replied.

“I understand.”

...

The following battles were within everyone’s expectations.

Ye Tianxin chose Rou Zhao Hall, and the Commander of Rou Zhao Hall decisively admitted defeat. Following that, no one stepped forward to challenge her. After all, with the White Emperor’s support, who would dare to challenge her? Even the Commander of Rou Zhao Hall had given up.

Bai Zhaoju was quite satisfied with this. He said to Chi Biaonu and Ling Weiyang, “Those who subdue others without fighting are true experts.”

Chi Biaonu scoffed and said, “How dare you intimidate the other participants using your identity as the White Emperor?”

Bai Zhaoju shook his head. “That’s not it. Experts are experts. Being feared by others is also part of an expert’s strength. If they have the ability, they can step forward. I won’t interfere.”

Despite Bao Zhaoju’s words, who would dare to step forward?

Chi Biaonu did not refute Bai Zhaoju's words. Instead, he said, "Mingshi Yin, Duanmu Sheng, choose your opponents. If anyone refuses to submit, there's no need to show mercy."

Chi Biaonu's words were clearly directed to the ten halls and the other cultivators.

The Cloud Domain was vast. Everyone was thousands of feet away from each other. Cultivators with low cultivation would not be able to see what was going on in the flying chariots.

However, Chi Biaonu's voice was powerful and sonorous so everyone present heard him clearly.

With this, the crowd began to discuss fervently among themselves again.

"Mingshi Yin? Duanmu Sheng? A friend of mine from Southern Split Mountain told me those two defeated the Commander of Xuanyi Palace so why are they here?"

"The battle at Southern Split Mountain was just a warm-up, not an official one. I've heard of that matter as well. I'm afraid they're not that simple since they're able to defeat Zhang He."

"Forget it. We, lowly cultivators, shouldn't get involved in the three emperors' affairs."

The Ten Halls of the Great Void were clear about Chi Biaonu's intention as well.

Mingshi Yin chose Qiang Yu Hall and won without any suspense.

As for Duanmu Sheng, he had no intention of choosing Xuanyi Palace. However, due to Qi Sheng's advice before coming to the Cloud Domain, he ended up choosing Xuanyi Palace.

Zhang He had suffered defeat before. Xuanyi had already warned him before coming to Cloud Domain that it would not be easy to retain his position as Commander of Xuanyi Palace.

After fighting for a few rounds, Zhang He graciously admitted defeat and returned to Xuanyi Palace's flying chariot.

With this, only four halls were left: Shang Zhang Hall, Xihe Hall, Zhao Yang Hall, and Tu Wei Hall.

...

"Mr. Zhu, we have to avoid Qi Sheng. You can choose from Shang Zhang Hall, Xihe Hall, and Tu Wei Hall. Which one do you plan to choose?" the cultivator asked Zhu Honggong.

Zhu Honggong said impatiently, "Why do you care so much? I'll choose whatever I want whenever I want. You really talk too much."

"I... I, I'm just worried you'll choose the wrong one. I think Mr. Zhu's strategy of avoiding the strong is correct. Hence, I suggest that you give up on Xihe Hall. Between Shang Zhang Hall and Zhao Yang Hall, there should be no one who can compete with you," the cultivator said.

Zhu Honggong said with a satisfied expression, "You're finally speaking the human language! There's no need to prove our strength. We can't afford to offend Lan Xihe so let's give up on Xihe Hall. As for Shang Zhang Hall and Zhao Yang Hall..."

Before Zhu Honggong could finish his words, a thunderous voice rang in the air.

“Great Void’s Yue Yangzi challenges Commander Qi Sheng of Tu Wei Hall.”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A huge beast flapped its wings and flew over slowly.

Everyone was shocked.

“Yue Yangzi? The Great Dao Saint who’s the best at taming fierce beasts in the Great Void? He’s also one of the cultivators who are closest to becoming a supreme being! Why is he here?”

“Why is Yue Yangzi fighting for the position of commander?”

“The beast tamers handle all fierce beasts in the Great Void, and they’re under the jurisdiction of the Sacred Temple. It’s strange and puzzling that the temple allows a beast tamer to participate in the competition.”

The core figures of the ten halls, the White Emperor, the Azure Emperor, and the Scarlet Emperor looked at the huge beast.

Yue Yangzi stood on the huge beast with his hands on his back as he said in a clear voice, “Yue Yangzi pays respect to the White Emperor, the Azure Emperor, and the Scarlet Emperor.”

In terms of status, the three Emperors of the Lost Lands were much higher than Yue Yangzi. However, Yue Yangzi belonged to the Sacred Temple.

Ling Weiyang said, “Yue Yangzi, you’re a little late.”

“I’m neither too early nor too late. I have no intention of competing with the three seniors’ subordinates. I only came here for Tu Wei Hall,” Yue Yangzi said. His gaze was piercing as he turned to look at Qi Sheng, who wore a mask, in the western direction.

When the duo’s eyes met, the temperature seemed to plummet.

Chapter 1668: Exposed

While Yue Yangzi greeted the three Emperors of the Lost Lands, he stared at Qi Sheng. This made him look hostile and strange.

The Silver Guard next to Qi Sheng said in a low voice, “You really hit the nail on the head.”

Qi Sheng remained calm as usual.

Bai Zhaoju said curiously, “As the lead beast tamer in the Great Void, you have control over all fierce beasts. Isn’t that position greater than a commander of a hall?”

Yue Yangzi replied with a smile, “The White Emperor is right. According to the rules, I’m qualified to participate in the competition, but I have no intention of assuming the position of commander.”

“Then, why are you here?” Chi Biaonu asked impatiently.

Chi Biaonu was not as easy to talk to like Bai Zhaoju or Ling Weiyang. His expression was always stern and serious. He was tough and fierce, and he was a man of his word. The way he did things and his temper were also a little fiery.

Yue Yangzi still had some fear and respect for Chi Biaonu. Hence, he replied goodnaturedly, "Your Majesty will know in a moment."

"You're a beast tamer and a well-known figure in the Great Void. If your reasons are not good enough, I won't let you go," Chi Biaonu said.

Yue Yangzi nodded. Then, he leaped off the back of the huge green roc and landed in the center of the arena. He looked at Qi Sheng and asked, "Commander Qi, you won't refuse my challenge, right?"

Qi Sheng's eyes curved as he said with a smile, "I'm very honored that someone stepped forward to challenge me."

Yue Yangzi said, "That's good. Let's cut the small talk. Commander Qi, please come down to the arena."

Unexpectedly, Qi Sheng shook his head and said, "I'm afraid I can't agree to it."

Yue Yangzi seemed to have already expected this. He said with a smile, "Are you afraid? Everyone knows you're the owner of a Great Void Seed and that your talent and cultivation are top-notch. Even His Majesty, Great Emperor Ming Xin, took a liking to your talent and appointed you as the Commander of Tu Wei Hall. You didn't disappoint and led Tu Wei Hall to maintain the balance in the Great Void. Don't worry. I only want to spar with you. Even if you lose, I have no intention of becoming the Commander of Tu Wei Hall."

An uproar erupted immediately.

If Yue Yangzi did not plan to become the Commander of Tu Wei Hall, what was his purpose for coming here? Based on his attitude, words, and actions, he came prepared. Moreover, it seems like he did not come with good intentions.

Qi Sheng explained patiently, "According to the rules of the Great Void, all cultivators at or above the stage of Dao Saint can participate. However, that excludes high-ranking officials from the ten halls such as commanders and supreme beings."

Yue Yangzi nodded. "Coincidentally, I'm neither a high-ranking official of the ten halls nor a supreme being."

"But you're the leader of the Beast Tamer Hall," Qi Sheng replied.

Yue Yangzi laughed. "I'm just an interim leader. After Yue Qi's death, there's nothing wrong with me standing in for him, right? Moreover, the Beast Tamer Hall is hardly comparable to the ten halls."

Qi Sheng shook his head and said, "I only state the rules."

In other words, the rules were the rules. There was no need to say so much.

Yue Yangzi was immediately angered by these words. He said, "If you're afraid, then say so. It seems like you're not qualified to be the Commander of Tu Wei Hall at all."

As far as the rules were concerned, Qi Sheng was right.

However, Yue Yangzi's provocative words were not entirely without sense. As the Commander of Tu Wei Hall, Qi Sheng was at least a Dao Saint. Yue Yangzi had already said he had no interest in Qi Sheng's position and only wanted to spar. In that case, why was Qi Sheng reluctant?

Qi Sheng had already expected this. He raised his voice and said, "If you want to spar, I'll grant your wish."

Everyone's spirits were lifted by these words immediately. This sparring session felt like it was going to be much more interesting than the previous official battles. Many of them seemed to have forgotten the purpose of this competition at this moment. Their attention was completely focused on Qi Sheng and Yue Yangzi.

Yue Yangzi smiled and said, "Very good."

However, Qi Sheng suddenly said, "You don't have the qualifications to challenge me. If you want to challenge me, you'll have to defeat him first."

Qi Sheng waved his sleeve.

The Silver Guard next to Qi Sheng nodded slightly before he flashed and appeared not far from Yue Yangzi.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise. Clearly, the Silver Guard was not simple.

The three Emperors of the Lost Lands were not blind. They could not help but frown slightly. How did a mere Silver Guard have such a cultivation base?

Qi Sheng said again, "Since you want to disregard the rules, I won't talk about the rules with you for now. I'm giving you a chance now so you better seize it."

Yue Yangzi said menacingly, "Silver Guard? Very well, I'll flatten you first."

Swoosh!

Yue Yangzi shot out like a meteor, tearing through space. His speed was so fast that it generated an ear-piercing sound that irritated people's ears.

The spectators watched in shock.

Yue Yangzi was infinitely close to becoming a supreme being. How was the Silver Guard going to deal with him?

Yue Yangzi's eyes burned with hatred. In just a blink of an eye, he arrived in front of the Silver Guard. He was determined to defeat his opponent with one move. His hand was like the mountain as he pushed it out.

Boom!

The instant Yue Yangzi struck, the Silver Guard struck with his hand as well.

When the two palm seals collided, energy seals exploded and swept out in all directions.

The space seemed to shatter, and the air seemed to stagnate before the backlash from the collision swept out like a tsunami.

...

The area north of the Cloud Domain was precisely above the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction.

At this moment, Emperor Yu of the Feather tribe was in closed-door cultivation. When he felt the abnormal movements, he opened his eyes. With just a flash, he appeared at the top of the Pillar of Destruction. He flapped his wings as he stared at the sky.

"What are those bast*rds doing?"

At this time, an immense beast could be seen circling the sky outside of the Great Abyss Land. After all, only clear skies could be seen within the Great Abyss Land.

Emperor Yu looked at the surrounding fog before he said, "Monitor the pillar. There must be no mistakes."

"Understood."

Rumble.

The huge beast circled in the sky once before it suddenly disappeared into the clouds.

...

Cloud Domain.

Everyone was shocked by the force of the Silver Guard's palm seal.

The palm seal sent Yue Yangzi flying back without any suspense. His arm seemed like it was broken based on the sharp pain he felt. His clothes were torn, fluttering in the wind. The space in front of him was still mending itself. If it were any closer, his arm would have been devoured by the cracks in the space. After retreating about hundreds of feet, he looked at the Silver Guard with a mixture of shock and fear.

At the same time, the three Emperors of the Lost Land, the nine disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion, and the various cultivators were equally as shocked.

The Silver Guard hovered in the air with one hand on his back.

'This is the demeanor of a true expert!'

No one expected a mere Silver Guard to easily defeat Yue Yangzi the beast tamer, let alone defeat him with just one move.

'Are all Silver Guards from Tu Wei Hall so abnormal?'

The Silver Guard was fully dressed in his silver armor so his face could not be seen.

The three emperors exchanged a look before they continued to watch.

After a while, the Silver Guard finally said, "It's just one move, but it seems like you're already struggling."

Yue Yangzi gritted his teeth as anger and hatred flooded his heart. Then, he soared into the sky.

A huge number of green flying beasts appeared in the sky. Each one of them had a powerful energy seal protecting them.

Yue Yangzi raised his hands to the sky, forming a round energy seal above his head.

The green flying beast formed a line under Yue Yangzi's control. Then, they flew toward the Silver Guard.

The Silver Guard did not move. He withdrew his hand and placed it on his back. Then, he raised his chin slightly and said with a smile, "You overestimate yourself."

Swoosh!

Flames burst forth from the Silver Guard's body in just a blink of an eye. They soared up the heavens domineeringly.

Boom!

With just a strike, the green flying beasts were dealt with.

Then, the Silver Guard flashed. His hand burning with flames was like the hand of death as he pushed it out toward Yang Yuezhi's heart in a clawing motion.

Yue Yangzi cried out. Fear flooded his heart and body as realization dawned on him. The person in front of him was not a Great Dao Saint but a supreme being. His mind went blank.

Just as the attack was about to land on Yue Yangzi, a red lotus fell from the sky, blocking the attack.

Boom!

The Silver Guard calmly withdrew his hand, watching the force of the collision between his strike and lotus ripple out.

The red lotus was dazzling. The column at the bottom looked firm, and the triangles on it were very distinct. This lotus was clearly that of a supreme being.

Following that, a clear voice rang from the horizon.

"If you can spare someone, you should spare them."

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a red-clad woman slowly descending from the sky. The light disk on her body flashed and disappeared.

The cultivators seated below bowed in unison.

"Greetings, Lady Hua."

Bai Zhaoju said with a smile, "So it's Hua Zhenghong, one of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple. Why did you come to the Cloud Domain instead of staying in the Sacred Temple?"

Bai Zhaohu's words seemed to be directed to Qi Sheng.

After Hua Zhenghong landed, she bowed to the three Emperors of the Lost Lands. "Hua Zhenghong greets the three emperors."

"There's no need for formalities," Ling Weiyang said expressionlessly.

The three emperors did not have a good impression of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Hall. Back then, they were forced to leave the Great Void for the Lost Lands while the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple acted as lackeys to raise their status. Nonetheless, the trio could not be bothered to stoop to Hua Zhenghong's level at this moment.

Hua Zhenghong turned to look at the Silver Guard and asked, "When did such an expert appear in Tu Wei Hall?"

The Silver Guard remained silent.

Instead, Qi Sheng replied with a smile, "The world is vast, and there are countless experts. There's always someone stronger than us in the world."

Hua Zhenghong nodded. "I agree."

Qi Sheng said, "This matter is between Tu Wei Hall and Yue Yangzi. Isn't it inappropriate for Lady Hua to meddle?"

The crowd nodded. After all, the opponents had come to an agreement beforehand. There was no need for Hua Zhenghong to intervene. They were also confused. Hua Zhenghong and Tu Wei Hall were both a lackey of the Sacred Temple; so why did it seem like they were opposing each other?

Hua Zhenghong called out, "Yue Yangzi."

"Lady Hua." Yue Yangzi bowed.

"You've already lost. Are you convinced?" Hua Zhenghong asked.

"I'm convinced." Yue Yangzi lowered his head and admitted defeat decisively. However, he suddenly raised his head. His eyes burned bright as he said, "I admit that you, Qi Sheng, are qualified to be the Commander of Tu Wei Hall. However, there's another reason why I came today."

"Speak," Hua Zhenghong said as she looked at Qi Sheng and the Silver Guard indifferently.

Yue Yangzi's voice was sonorous and powerful as he uttered the following shocking words, "This person, Qi Sheng, is really Si Wuya. He's the seventh disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion. He came to the Great Void to conspire against the Great Void!"

"..."

Chapter 1669: Identity

Almost everyone in the Cloud Domain was puzzled. They never heard of the Evil Sky Pavilion or Si Wuya and did not understand what grand schemes he could come up with. This was the Great Void where the

Sacred Temple and the ten halls ruled. Not only that, but they also had dominion over the nine domains and the Unknown Land.

As for the other nine disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion, they were shocked by Yue Yangzi's words.

Was Qi Sheng really Si Wuya?

Yue Yangzi from the Beast Tamer Hall was a famous figure in the Great Void. How did he know about the Evil Sky Pavilion?

Regardless of their shock, the nine disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion remained silent.

"I know you have a lot of questions so let me explain them to you. It just so happens that the three emperors are here so they can be my witnesses," Yue Yangzi said smugly. Then, he turned to everyone before he continued to say, "I'm sure everyone knows that Yue Qi is a member of my clan. Before he died, he was the leader of the Beast Tamer Hall. After his death, I sent people to the nine domains to investigate the matter. Later on, I personally made a trip there as well. 100 years ago, I followed the clues I found, and they led me to the murderer."

Yue Yangzi paused for dramatic effect before he continued to say again, "The murderer was from the golden lotus domain. In the early years, he was known for his ruthlessness, viciousness, and his unique cultivation path. His ten disciples were wicked and were called devils so he was none of the Devil's Patriarch. After the imbalance started, he single-handedly fought against a beast tide. With that, he was idolized in the golden lotus domain and was known as the God of Great Yan."

At this moment, someone asked, "If you found the murderer, you can go and seek revenge from him. What does it have to do with the commanders' competition?"

Yue Yangzi nodded before he continued to say, "I found the murderer 100 years ago, and I even found his lair. However, he had long fled with his wicked disciples, and no one knew where they went. I ordered people to guard the Golden Court Mountain for 30 years, but there was no movement. Out of desperation, I wandered the nine domains for 70 years."

"Over the past 70 years, I couldn't eat or sleep well. I went to the red lotus domain, the black lotus domain, the green lotus domain, and the others. I even found traces of Lu Wu in the Unknown Land. Later, I heard that the Devil's Patriarch had a good relationship with the Great Saint, Chen Fu, so I investigated further. In the end, I found that those bunch of evildoers had come to the Great Void!"

An uproar had already erupted among the crowd at this time. They were all discussing fervently among themselves.

At this moment, Zhu Yong suddenly asked, "You mean to say Commander Qi Sheng is the murderer's disciple? Do you have any evidence?"

Yue Yangzi said, "Of course, I have evidence. Since I found out about the Evil Sky Pavilion, I naturally know the names and origins of the disciples. It might be a coincidence if two people share the same name, but how do you explain this?"

Yue Yangzi waved his hand.

A talisman flew out before it began to burn. Following that, name after name appeared in the sky.

Among the ten names, nine of them were similar to the names of the nine owners of the Great Void Seeds. The only name that was different was Si Wuya.

Yue Yangzi said frostily, "These evildoers stole the Great Void Seeds and used all sorts of methods to enter the Great Void. They want to become commanders so they can enter the cores of the Pillars of Destruction to comprehend the Great Dao. When they become supreme beings, they plan to overthrow the ten halls!"

Everyone gasped, shocked by Yue Yangzi's words.

Even the three Emperors of the Lost Lands frowned slightly, feeling like something was wrong.

Yue Yangzi rode on the momentum and continued to say, "All ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion are owners of the Great Void Seeds. Si Wuya, the seventh disciple, is none other than Commander Qi Sheng of Tu Wei Hall!"

Silence descended on Cloud Domain.

Everyone expected a lively battle today, but no one expected this shocking incident. It was too explosive. They turned to look at Qi Sheng.

The three emperors remained silent. They naturally would not easily reveal their stance.

Hua Zhenghong seemed to have already known about this beforehand. She was clearly cooperating with Yue Yangzi. She looked at Qi Sheng and asked, "Commander Qi Sheng, are you going to explain yourself?"

Qi Sheng flew into the air in a leisurely manner before he looked at Yue Yangzi and said, "Yue Yangzi, up until now, these are only your words."

Hua Zhenghong asked, "Then, how do you explain the names?"

Qi Sheng chuckled. "Who in the world doesn't know the owners of the Great Void Seeds?"

Then, Qi Sheng imitated Yue Yangzi's method and wrote ten names in the air so everyone could see them. Then, he said, "Is this very difficult to do?"

"..."

Everyone began to discuss among themselves again. After all, Qi Sheng's words made complete sense.

Yue Yangzi was furious. "You!"

Qi Sheng ignored Yue Yangzi and continued to say, "Second, no one knows who killed Yue Qi. As far as I know, Yue Qi passed away more than 200 years ago. At that time, the only Saint in the nine domains was Chen Fu. This can't be disputed since the Sacred Temple's Scales of Justice would've detected it if that wasn't the case. The nine domains' overall cultivation was very weak so how could anyone there kill Yue Qi? Perhaps, you think he spat to death?"

Everyone burst out laughing.

Yue Yangzi burned with anger. He turned around and flicked his sleeve as he said, "You, come out!"

A person surrounded by energy seals walked over tremblingly.

Then, Yue Yangzi said confidently, "This person is from the golden lotus domain. 200 years ago, he was from one of the top sects in the golden lotus domain called the Nether Sect. This person was the second-in-command of the Nether Sect's Azure Dragon Hall, and his name is Yu Hong. Yu Hong is very familiar with the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion so he recognizes them. He can easily testify that the owners of the Great Void Seeds are the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Qi Sheng smiled and asked, "Is it very difficult to find someone from the golden lotus domain and threaten to falsely testify?"

"..."

Yue Yangzi frowned. 'This bast*rd is quite difficult to deal with!'

Yue Yangzi turned to the three Emperors of the Lost Lands and said, "Your Majesties, think about it. Qi Sheng helped all of you to capture the owners of the Great Void Seeds. How did he know so much? Why does he know the nine owners of the Great Void Seeds so well? Everyone in the golden lotus domain knows that Si Wuya is a cunning and scheming person! His name is Qi Sheng, and he said he's the seventh son in the family. Isn't it too coincidental that Si Wuya is also the seventh disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion?"

Bai Zhaoju, Ling Weiyang, and Chi Biaonu thought that Yue Yangzi's words made sense.

Even Zhu Yong, who had fought with Shang Zhang for Little Yuan'er and Conch, agreed with Yue Yangzi.

Yue Yangzi asked, "Yu Hong, tell me. Is he Si Wuya?!"

Yu Hong stepped forward and looked at Qi Sheng. Just as he was about to speak, he was interrupted by Chi Biaonu.

Chi Biaonu said in a deep voice, "You better tell the truth. Otherwise, I won't let you go."

Yu Hong shivered and looked at Qi Sheng as he said, "He's wearing a mask. I can't identify him."

Hua Zhenghong said, "Since Qi Sheng entered the Great Void, he's never revealed his face. Considering that you didn't rush to identify him, it seems like you're quite honest."

Yue Yangzi nodded before he asked, "Yu Hong, looked at those two next to the Azure Emperor. Are they disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion?"

Yu Hong turned to look at Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong. When he saw the former Sect Master of the Nether Sect standing proudly next to the Azure Emperor, he trembled immediately.

'Sect Master is just like before! He didn't change at all!'

At this time, Yu Hong recalled the sect master of the past who swore to conquer Great Yan.

Yu Hong was in a daze. If he answered yes, he would be betraying his sect master. If he lied and said no, the consequences would be... unimaginable. Yu Hong was in a dilemma.

In the beginning, Yu Hong was unaware of Yue Yangzi's identity. When he was captured, he did not expect to face such a situation.

'What should I do?!'

Yu Hong remained silent.

At this moment, Yu Zhenghai suddenly said, "I'm the Sect Master of the Nether Sect, Yu Zhenghai."

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

Everyone broke out in an uproar.

Did this mean Yue Yangzi was telling the truth?

Yu Hong did not expect Yu Zhenghai to admit to it so easily. He fell to his knees immediately.

Yu Zhenghai said, "A hero's origin isn't important. The Great Void recruits talents all the time. So what if I'm from the golden lotus domain or if I'm the Sect Master of the Nether Sect?"

Just like before, the crowd discussed animatedly among themselves.

Indeed, it did not matter where they came from. The important thing was if they were really involved in a conspiracy to overthrow the ten halls.

Yue Yangzi said, "Lady Hua said that since Commander Qi Sheng joined the Great Void, he has never revealed his appearance. I have a way to handle this."

Yue Yangzi clapped his hand.

A child walked out from the crowd, holding a painting in his hand.

"This is the portrait I asked someone to draw according to Si Wuya's likeness. I can't make this up. Once Commander Qi Sheng removes his mask, we'll have the answer."

Everyone nodded.

Swoosh!

Yue Yangzi tossed the painting scroll into the air. It spun and glowed. When it unfurled, it revealed the portrait of a scholarly man. He looked refined, confident, and calm.

Yu Zhenghai and his fellow disciples looked over. There was no doubt the portrait was of Si Wuya.

Yue Yangzi looked at Qi Sheng with a gloating expression and said, "Commander Qi Sheng, do you dare to remove your mask?"

Everyone looked at Qi Sheng in unison. They could only discuss the following issue once the identities are confirmed.

Hua Zhenghong said, "Commander Qi Sheng, if you're Si Wuya, the seventh disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, and you hid behind a mask and collaborated with your fellow disciples to put on a show of being captured to the Great Void, will you admit it?"

Someone shouted, "We'll know once we remove his mask!"

"That's right! Only those who have a guilty conscience don't dare to show their face!"

Everyone grew very lively.

"Who knows if he's using a disguise?"

Hua Zhenghong said, "Don't worry. No one will be able to get away with using a disguise in front of me. Commander Qi Sheng, please."

Yue Yangzi smiled smugly.

Hua Zhenghong was from the Sacred Temple. Her attitude today also showed that the Sacred Temple had begun to suspect Qi Sheng.

Bai Zhaoju and Qi Sheng had a very good relationship, and he really wanted to help Qi Sheng. However, this was the Great Void, and there were also the other two Emperors of the Lost Lands. Hence, he had no choice but to hold back for now and attack when necessary.

"Alright," Qi Sheng replied calmly. He flew higher and looked around as he said, "Since you want to see my face, I'll grant you your wish." He paused for a moment before he said with a sigh, "I only hid my appearance because... my face is really too handsome. I really don't want any trouble with women..."

Swoosh!

Qi Sheng casually lifted his hand and removed the mask from his face. Then, he faced the crowd with a smile.

When Yue Yangzi saw Qi Sheng's face, he frowned and exclaimed, "Impossible!"

Yu Zhenghai was also inwardly shocked. He thought to himself, 'Jiang Aijian?!'

Chapter 1670: A Mysterious Man

No matter what kind of guesses the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion came up with, none of them had guessed Jiang Aijian. Jiang Aijian had died on Mount Halcyon to save Si Wuya, and Si Wuya had died to save Jiang Aijian. In just a blink of an eye, so many years had passed. Now that Jiang Aijian appeared alive and kicking in front of them, they could not help but wonder where Si Wuya was.

If Jiang Aijian was alive, would that not mean that there was hope for Si Wuya?

Yu Zhenghai's hands trembled slightly when he thought about these things. He had to suppress the excitement that threatened to show itself on his face. Under such circumstances, it was imperative that he acted as though he did not know anything. He had to suppress his emotions and calmly faced the matter in front of him.

Just like Yu Zhenghai, the other disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion had a tacit understanding. All of them acted as though they did not know what was going on.

At this time, the crowd began to speak out one after another.

"They clearly don't look the same."

“Great Dao Saint Yue, are you sure you got the right portrait?”

“It’s too different! Are you he’s Si Wuya?”

Anyone who was not blind could easily tell the person in the portrait was different from the Qi Sheng in front of them.

Bai Zhaoju, Ling Weiyang, and Chi Biaonu also confirmed the person in front of them was not wearing a disguise.

A hint of surprise flitted past Bai Zhaoju’s eyes. After he adjusted his expression, he raised his voice and said, “Yue Yangzi, Commander Qi Sheng doesn’t resemble the person in the portrait. How do you explain this?”

Since Bai Zhaoju had spoken, everyone looked at Yue Yangzi, waiting for his explanation.

Qi Sheng smiled and said, “The person in the portrait is far less elegant than me. How can we be the same person?”

Yue Yangzi and Hua Zhenghong: “...”

Some people were disgusted upon hearing these words.

‘It’s fine if you want to brag, but is this reason enough for you to wear a mask?!’

Hua Zhenghong frowned slightly as she looked at Qi Sheng. No one knew what she was thinking. Nevertheless, it was clear that Qi Sheng did not resemble the person in the portrait. Facts spoke louder than words. In the end, she asked, “Yue Yangzi, what the hell is going on?”

Yue Yangzi staggered back with an expression of disbelief on his face. When he calmed down, he suddenly shouted, “Even if he’s not Si Wuya, what I said is the truth! They came to the Great Void with a huge scheme!”

Qi Sheng smiled slightly. “What scheme? Tell me?”

“All of you want to enter the cores of the Pillars of Destruction to comprehend the Great Dao. When you become supreme beings, you want to overthrow the ten halls! Beast Tamer Yue Qi was killed by the Evil Sky Pavilion!” Yue Yangzi said.

Qi Sheng spread his arms and looked around before he asked, “Everyone, didn’t you come here so you have a chance of entering the core of the pillar?”

Someone shouted, “Of course! Those who don’t want to become supreme beings are fools!”

“Who doesn’t want to enter the core of the pillar? I’m not that hypocritical!”

Everyone expressed their opinions one after another.

Qi Sheng shrugged his shoulders and looked at Yue Yangzi before he asked, “So, does this mean everyone has a scheme?”

Yue Yangzi: “...”

Yue Yangzi really could not figure out where he went wrong.

Qi Sheng continued to say, "Apart from that, I'm really not from the Evil Sky Pavilion. You can't pin Yue Qi's death on me."

Yue Yangzi was briefly stunned. When he recovered, he pointed at Yu Zhenghai and said, "He's the first disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion so he should know what's going on!"

Yu Zhenghai replied in a clear voice, "You're wrong. I don't know what's going on, and Yue Qi's death has nothing to do with me."

"Oh, just because you say you have nothing to do with it, then, I guess you really have nothing to do with it," Yue Yangzi said sarcastically.

Qi Sheng shook his head and said, "I suspect you don't have an assh*le."

"???"

Yue Yangzi said indignantly, "Are you scolding me?"

"What's wrong? I said you don't have an assh*le. Since I said it, then that must be the case, right?" Qi Sheng said with feigned innocence.

Everyone burst out laughing.

In any case, the meaning was clear: everyone could say whatever they wanted since there was no evidence.

Qi Sheng said in a clear voice, "Just because you said there's a scheme, there's a scheme? What do you take the Sacred Temple and the ten halls for? In any case, I, Qi Sheng, have done my best when dealing with matters regarding the Great Void. I've never done anything to let down the Great Void."

"Many years ago, the Temple Master came to the Endless Ocean thrice to meet the White Emperor. At that time, he expressed his desire to recruit talents. In hindsight, maybe I should have just stayed at the Lost Lands instead of coming to the Great Void to be humiliated."

Following that, Bai Zhaoju chimed in in a timely manner, "Qi Sheng, if you want to return, the door to the Lost Island will always be open to you."

Yue Yangzi: "..."

Qi Sheng and Bai Zhaoju's words were very impactful.

Everyone, including those from the ten halls, began to feel that Yue Yangzi was a treacherous person.

Qi Sheng was not done. He said, "You're the interim leader of the Beast Tamer Hall. You should've known when Yue Qi left the Great Void, right? From what I know, he also brought Holy Maiden Xihe's Halcyon Bird with him before he left."

At this moment, Lan Xihe said, "Indeed, Yue Qi brought the Halcyon Bird to Mount Halcyon. This matter has already been investigated. Both of them were killed by Ling Guang, the fire deity. The Sacred Temple also knows that Mount Halcyon was burned by true fire."

Now that Lan Xihe stepped forward to support Qi Sheng's words, everyone was even convinced that Yue Yangzi was slandering Qi Sheng.

Yue Yangzi was at a loss for words. He felt extremely uncomfortable.

Qi Sheng pressed on. He took advantage of the situation and said, "Lady Hua, we're colleagues, after all. You clearly brought him here because you suspect me."

Hua Zhenghong forced a smile on her face and said, "How's that possible? I already knew Yue Yangzi was up to no good. I brought him here to see what kind of tricks he wants to play."

"You!" Yue Yangzi felt suffocated.

"Yue Yangzi, do you know what crime you've committed?"

Yue Yangzi panicked and retreated. He felt as though everyone was targeting him at this moment. He looked around frantically, and when his eyes fell on the Silver Guard, who had been standing quietly all this time, he suddenly shouted, "It's him! He's Si Wuya!"

Regardless of whether it was true or not, Yue Yangzi thought he had to point his finger first. In any case, the situation could not be any worse than what it was now

"Hmm?" Qi Sheng frowned and said, "Things have already escalated to this point, but you're still so stubborn."

Yue Yangzi said, "How can a mere Silver Guard have such a high cultivation? If I'm not mistaken, he's a supreme being!"

"A Silver Guard who's a supreme being?"

Everyone, including the three emperors and the ten halls, felt that it was indeed quite strange. It was quite difficult to understand why an expert would resign himself to be a mere Silver Guard.

Yue Yangzi said loudly, "Si Wuya! You hid quite well! I was almost fooled by you!"

Yue Yangzi had completely lost his image as the interim leader of the Beast Tamer Hall.

Qi Sheng said in a deep voice, "Lady Hua, why aren't you bringing this person away to be punished?"

Yue Yangzi continued screaming, "He's guilty! He's guilty! He must be Si Wuya!"

Everyone was confused again.

Qi Sheng said, "The truth has already been made clear. Silver Guard, take him away."

The Silver Guard nodded slightly.

Swoosh!

The Silver Guard shot toward Yue Yangzi like a shooting star. His speed and strength were three times higher than before.

Boom!

Just as the Silver Guard was about to arrive in front of Yue Yangzi, Hua Zhenghong launched a red lotus.

The red lotus appeared between the Silver Guard and Yue Yangzi.

Hua Zhenghong was also surprised by the Silver Guard's strength. She said, "I should be the one to punish him. As for you, show your true face!"

Hua Zhenghong stood on her lotus with twelve leaves. Its energy swept out toward the Silver Guard.

Boom!

The space rippled, and the land shook, causing the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction to creak.

The Silver Guard flipped in the air before he pushed his hand out. Flames appeared briefly around his hand before they disappeared. After flying for about 300 feet, he came to a stop.

The entire place was as quiet as a graveyard.

Even if the Silver Guard was a supreme being, it was not an easy feat for him to block Hua Zhenghong's attack.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the Silver Guard at this moment.

Crack!

The Silver Guard's helmet cracked open.

Although the Silver Guard's cultivation was astonishing, he was still slightly inferior to Hua Zhenghong.

Hua Zhenghong's strength was comparable to that of Zui Can. This move of hers was just to force the Silver Guard to reveal his face; it was not meant to kill.

Everyone's eyes were trained on the Silver Guard when the helmet cracked open.

"???"

The Silver Guard's face was wizened, and his skin was like the bark of a tree. He had a pair of deep eyes, and his hair was very messy. All in all, he was not the scholarly man in the portrait. The person in front of them was clearly an old man who had experienced the vicissitudes of life.

Yue Yangzi's expression changed greatly. When he saw the Silver Guard's appearance, he leaped up into the sky and cried out, "Green Roc!"

Hua Zhenghong said coldly, "How dare you slander Commander Qi Sheng?"

She leaped into the sky as her red lotus bloomed. Soon enough, the sky was filled with many red lotuses.

Everyone watched as the red lotuses surrounded Yue Yangzi.

"Fall!"

Boom!

The lotuses lined up like a dragon and hit Yue Yangzi's chest, causing him to spit out blood.

Boom!

Hua Zhenghong struck with her palm, crushing him.

Yue Yangzi let out a blood-curdling scream before he fainted. Following that, two cultivators rushed over and bound him.

Hua Zhenghong said, "Take him away."

"Understood."

Then, Hua Zhenghong turned to Qi Sheng and the Silver Guard before she cupped her fists together and said, "Commander Qi Sheng, there have been too many misunderstandings regarding today's matter. I apologize to you."

Qi Sheng smiled and said magnanimously, "It's just a small matter. Thank you for your hard work, Lady Hua."

Hua Zhenghong looked at the Silver Guard and said, "I didn't expect there to be an expert in Tu Wei Hall. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Qi Sheng said, "This is my best friend in the golden lotus domain. In the past, we relied on each other a lot. We not only shared our meals, but our joys and our woes as well. He has always maintained a low profile. Hence, no one knew he was a top-notch genius. 100 years ago, he went to Zuo'e's Pillar of Destruction and received the nourishment from the Great Void soil. After that, he successfully became a supreme being. Lady Hua, are you satisfied with this explanation?"

Lady Hua said, "Commander Qi Sheng, you've misunderstood me. I'm not doubting you. A hero's origin isn't important. No matter what, everyone's working to maintain the balance of the world. Today's matter will end here. I won't disturb you anymore."

Just as Hua Zhenghong was about to leave, a voice rang from the distant sky.

"You come and go as you please. Do you think there's such a cheap thing in the world?"

In the western horizon, a flying chariot slowly flew over.

On the deck of the flying chariot, two cultivators with extraordinary auras stood side by side, looking at the Cloud Domain.