

Disciples 1691

Chapter 1691: The Power of the Painting

The remaining four red-clad men were like frightened birds. Their bodies trembled as they curled up in a fetal position on the grounds. Their eyes were brimming with reverence and fear. After a moment, they struggled to their knees before they began to kowtow like devout believers.

Lu Zhou asked expressionlessly, "You're my believers?"

"Honorable Lord, we're truly your most loyal believers! Please show mercy. Please spare our lives!"

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "Since you believe in the Unholy One, you should be familiar with the way the Unholy One did things."

The four men looked at each other as their faces turned ashen. How could they not know about how the Unholy One did things? Based on how they had ridiculed and trampled on the Unholy One's dignity earlier, their deaths should be even more terrible than Luo Xiu. With this in mind, they fell back on the ground in despair.

At this moment, the electric arcs on Lu Zhou's body finally disappeared. He looked at the blue avatar.

In the beginning, the blue avatar's electric arcs were like the blue of the sky. However, as he continued to comprehend the divine Dao power, they gradually turned a dark blue. They looked very pure and clear, unlike the Unholy One's forked electric arcs.

Lu Zhou speculated that although his cultivation path was similar to the Unholy One, his was a purer version. Based on the Unholy One's memories, he was sure that the Unholy One only had one avatar. From the beginning of time until now, he was the only one who possessed two avatars.

"My lord, please spare my life!"

"My lord, please spare my life!"

Lu Zhou ignored the pleas. Instead, he waved his hand. He wanted to look at the four power cores. At this time, peace had already returned to the surging power cores. Their excess energy had flowed into his golden lotus. He could clearly sense that his golden lotus had become much stronger; this was especially true for the light disk underneath it.

Lu Zhou stepped forward, and the light disk flashed.

He was still not very familiar with the light disk and its uses. However, after witnessing the blood disk's ability, he realized the importance of light disks.

At this time, the light disk suddenly flew toward the four men.

The four men were so frightened that sweat drenched their bodies. However, despite their fear, they did not dare to dodge. To be precise, they could not dodge. They were so scared that their legs had gone soft. In the end, they forcefully withstood the attack from the light disk.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The four of them were sent flying.

Lu Zhou said, slightly surprised, "It's so powerful!"

After a moment, Lu Zhou used the great power of teleportation and appeared above the four men. He could sense the fear in their hearts from their pale faces. He said tonelessly, "Lead the way."

"A-alright, alright. Lead, lead... the way..."

The four men were incoherent. They struggled to their feet and swayed back and forth.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. With a wave of his hand, a streak of energy shot out and bound them.

The four men were very obedient and let Lu Zhou bound them. Finally, one of them pointed at a destroyed mountain peak and said, "T-there... It's, it's over... there..."

Lu Zhou brought them with him as he flashed and appeared above a pile of rubble and debris. He unbound them, dropping them unceremoniously to the ground, and said, "Clean it up."

The four men nodded over and over again.

"Yes, yes, yes..."

"..."

Lu Zhou felt rather speechless when he saw the four men manually cleaning up the rubble and debris with their hands as though they were laborers moving bricks.

Lu Zhou asked in a deep voice, "Am I that terrifying?"

Thud!

The four men fell to their knees immediately and prostrated themselves on the ground.

"L-lord, please spare our lives!"

They had completely lost their high and mighty air from before as they trembled and begged for mercy.

"Y-you, you're not... terrifying! We, we're blind! It's our fault for being blind! Please forgive us, Honorable Lord!"

Lu Zhou landed on the ground and said, "The Nihilist Congregation believes in me. Are they committing evil in my name?"

'Although I'm not a good person, I won't allow others to ruin my reputation and commit evil in my name.'

"No!" one of the men said, "My lord, most of the members of the congregation are indeed your loyal believers. It's just that... It's just that..."

"Speak," Lu Zhou said.

"It's just that you were gone for 100,000 years. With that, the belief has also gradually deviated..."

Then, the four of them hurriedly kowtowed again.

“We, four brothers, swear to the heavens that we’re your most loyal believers! We have no idea about what Cult Leader Du had done! Please show mercy~”

Lu Zhou said expressionlessly, “Do you work well, and I’ll spare your lives. Otherwise...”

These words were enough to intimidate them and give them hope at the same time.

The four men were ecstatic. They kowtowed again, and when they rose their feet and returned to work, their cultivation seemed to have returned. Very quickly, they cleared away the rubble and debris, revealing the runic passage.

Needless to say, Lu Zhou did not believe their claims about being his most loyal believers. It was just that they still had their uses so he decided to keep them alive for the time being.

“Honorable Unholy One, please!”

The four men were very respectful. It was as though they had become servants.

Lu Zhou walked forward with his hands on his back. As he walked past them, his robe fluttered in the wind. The translucent ancient Dragon Soul circled Lu Zhou’s body before it disappeared.

Upon seeing this, the four men staggered back as their hearts jolted in shock and fear.

‘Heavens! The Unholy One is even more majestic than the legends said. To think I’m only standing a few feet away from him!’

After Lu Zhou stepped into the runic passage, the four men eagerly followed suit. They stood near the edge, giving Lu Zhou, who was standing in the center, a wide berth. Then, one of them smacked their hand on the ground, lighting up the runic passage.

Since earlier, Lu Zhou had wanted to visit the ancient ruins to look for the Nihilist Congregation so he could understand the matter regarding the ten celestial stars. Now that he discovered the Unholy One’s painting could activate the four power cores, how could he let go of this great opportunity? After all, who knew if the power of the painting would dissipate if he returned to Xihe Hall? He could sense the power in the painting was still sufficient now so he was determined to make this trip.

It could be seen that the Unholy had gone to great lengths to hide the four power cores. He had even hidden the key to unlocking their powers in the painting. The power in the painting could not only activate the power cores, but it also held secrets and techniques that could help cultivators comprehend the laws of the Great Dao.

Lu Zhou had to admit that he had hit the jackpot this time. He managed to activate the four power cores, his golden lotus was stronger, and even his light disk was stronger. With the painting, he believed his subsequent improvements would not be too slow.

There was also the blue avatar that still needed life hearts.

Although the life heart of the blood shaman was powerful, it was contaminated with many forbidden witchcraft techniques, which would greatly affect one’s state of mind. It would negatively impact one’s comprehension of the Great Dao. Hence, it was not suitable to be used.

The Nihilist Congregation prided themselves on being able to find what others could not. Lu Zhou thought it would be a good opportunity for him to obtain life hearts while the power in the painting was still present.

With all these thoughts in mind, Lu Zhou nodded with a pleased and satisfied expression on his face.

‘The plan is so perfect that if Old Seventh were here, he would have to admit defeat, right?’

Chapter 1692: That’s Right, I’m Your God (1)

In the runic passage, the four men’s blood-red robes finally reverted to their original gray color.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou asked, “Is everyone in the congregation skilled in witchcraft?”

Those people must have believed in the Unholy One due to his unorthodox cultivation path.

Based on the unusual blood disk earlier, it stood to reason the other cultivators in the congregation should also practice unorthodox methods.

One of the men answered timidly, “Cult Leader Du is the only one who’s really skilled in blood witchcraft. The others are skilled in white and black witchcraft.”

Lu Zhou nodded and asked again, “Are their cultivation similar to Cult Leader Du?”

“Yes. There are four cult leaders, including Cult Leader Du, in charge of a major division each in the ancient ruins. However, the Cult Master has been in seclusion for many years, and we’ve never seen him.”

Lu Zhou asked again, “What other abnormal cultivators are in the congregation?”

Thud!

One of them fell to their knees and cried out, “Great Unholy One! We’re all your believers! We’re not abnormal cultivators!”

“...”

The fledgling blood shaman in front of Lu Zhou truly had lost all his demeanor as a blood shaman at this moment.

...

When the light from the runic passage disappeared, Lu Zhou found himself in a dark forest.

Although this place was still in the Great Void, it was very different from what the Great Void looked like. Considering how vast the Great Void was, it was not surprising that places like this existed.

One of the men standing on the left said respectfully, “My lord, we’ve arrived.”

Lu Zhou nodded and walked out of the runic passage with his hands on his back.

The four men did not dare to be negligent and hurried after Lu Zhou.

Outside of the forest, dilapidated city walls, ancient and abandoned buildings and towers, and huge boulders could be seen.

A stone table that was erected nearby was carved with these words: Ancient ruins. Do not trespass!

“This is the entrance to the ancient ruins. The congregation has been based here since 100,000 years ago. Members only leave this place when they have a mission.”

There were almost no humans near the ancient ruins. It was like a desolate and deserted land. Due to the dangers of terrifying ancient formations and fierce beasts, cultivators would not easily step foot in this place.

“Lead the way.”

At this time, the fear in the four men’s hearts had already been replaced with excitement and reverence.

“It’s our honor that the Unholy One visits the congregation. Let me lead the way!”

Lu Zhou looked at the man who looked as though he was about to cry from excitement and joy. It was rather difficult to tell if the man was sincere or not.

The four blood shamans flew up, leading the way.

After they entered the ancient ruins, Lu Zhou saw many dilapidated ancient buildings, ancient battle chariots, and weapons. There were also weathered skeletons lying on the ground. It was clearly an ancient battlefield.

They flew at top speed, flying for thousands of miles in just an hour.

During the journey, Lu Zhou saw many old buildings and the land that was riddled with holes.

“It’s just ahead.”

They came to a stop and looked at a few ancient buildings that were clearly taller than the surrounding buildings.

“My lord, our congregation has mended and tidied up these ancient buildings in the ruins. We treat this place as our home. Please don’t disdain it,” the person next to Lu Zhou said.

Lu Zhou nodded slightly and leaped into the sky.

The four blood shamans looked at him in confusion. They did not know what he was going to do so they only watched him. They did not dare to leave without his permission. Faced with a supreme being, one had to be mindful of the law of time. Otherwise, one would suffer. The best way to protect their lives was to be obedient!

Lu Zhou flew 30,000 feet up before he looked down at the land.

The ancient battlefield stretched as far as the eyes could see. It was like a wasteland filled with rundown structures and white bones.

“What happened here?” Lu Zhou muttered to himself, puzzled. He looked around for a long time but did not see anything strange. Finally, he returned to the four blood shamans.

The four blood shamans stood in their original positions. When they saw Lu Zhou had returned, they said piously, “Welcome back, Honorable Lord!”

Then, one of them said, “My lord, please wait for a moment. I’ll inform Cult Leader Zhou about your arrival so he can personally welcome you.”

‘With the arrival of the Unholy One, even if the cult leader died, he still has to crawl out of his coffin and kneel on behalf of the congregation to welcome the Unholy One!’

Lu Zhou only nodded.

...

One of the blood shaman flew past the ancient city wall and an extremely large ancient building. The building was so large that humans looked like ants next to it.

At this time, a dignified voice rang out.

“Cult Leader Du, you’ve returned?”

The blood shaman came to a stop and looked up.

In the horizon, about 100 cultivators flew over at a constant speed. A few cultivators in the middle carried a palanquin.

The blood shaman bowed and greeted, “Greetings, Cult Leader Zhou!”

Cult Leader Zhou raised his hand slightly, and the cultivators came to a halt. He looked down at the blood shaman and asked in confusion, “Cult Leader Du didn’t return?”

There are four cult leaders in the Nihilist Congregation that led the north, south, east, and west divisions. They were Cult Leaders Zhou, Du, Chu, and Yan. Among them, Cult Leader Zhu had the highest status.

“This...” the blood shaman stammered.

“Hmm?”

The blood shaman naturally did not know how to say that Cult Leader Du had died. Hence, he quickly said, “Cult Leader Zhou, we have a very important guest visiting today! He’s just over there!”

Cult Leader Zhou frowned slightly. “A very important guest?”

A cultivator next to the palanquin said sternly, “What’s the punishment for bringing outsiders into the ruins?”

The blood shaman had already expected this so he hastily said, “Cult Leader Zhou, this distinguished guest is someone worshiped by our entire congregation. He’s the glorious and honorable Unholy One!”

Chapter 1693: That’s Right, I’m Your God (2)

“...”

Silence descended immediately.

Cult Leader Zhou and the cultivators looked at the blood shaman silently as though they were looking at a fool.

Finally, after a brief moment of silent awkwardness, Cult Leader Zhou suddenly said, “Drag him away and behead him !”

“Understood!”

The two cultivators were about to make a move when the blood shaman hurriedly rose to his feet, turned around, and kneeled in the air before saying loudly, “Welcome, Great Unholy One!”

It was not surprising that no one believed the Unholy One was here. After all, everyone knew the Unholy One had fallen 100,000 years ago. Moreover, for 100,000 years, he did not appear at all.

Previously, the Nihilist Congregation had also sent people to investigate the aftermath of Tu Wei’s battle in Dunzang. They concluded that the battle was in fact a scheme by Ming Xin to get rid of Tu Wei. No one believed that the Unholy One had come back to life. In the congregation, whether they were true believers or not, they all believed this.

Upon hearing the blood shaman’s words, the others turned to look outside the ancient city wall.

Cult Leader Zhou looked skeptical.

Upon seeing this, the blood shaman said in a hushed tone, “Cult Leader Zhou, you, you should hurry up and welcome him.”

“Bast*rd, you dare to tell me what to do?!”

At this time, Lu Zhou said in a dignified voice, “Are you Cult Leader Zhou of the Nihilist Congregation?”

Lu Zhou’s voice swept over clearly from the distance without losing its volume.

Cult Leader Zhou was slightly surprised. Only experts were capable of this. His eyes shone; his eyesight was many times better than the others. He could see Lu Zhou, who was standing in the air and surrounded by another three blood shamans, clearly. In his opinion, although Lu Zhou’s aura, appearance, actions, and words were indeed those of an expert, Lu Zhou was still far from resembling the Unholy One that the congregation believed in. After considering everything, he rose to his feet slowly and said with a smile, “That’s right.”

Lu Zhou moved using the great power of teleportation and appeared 100 feet away from the palanquin. Then, he said imposingly, “How arrogant! Why aren’t you kneeling to welcome me when you see me?”

‘I’m your god!’

Cult Leader Zhou’s expression was somewhat unnatural as he asked, “May I ask how I should address you?”

Lu Zhou stood silently with his hands on his back.

At this moment, the three blood shamans finally arrived. They kneeled in unison and said loudly, "Welcome, Great Unholy One, to the Nihilist Congregation!"

"..."

The cultivators around Cult Leader Zhou looked at each other in confusion. It was not possible for the four blood shamans to turn stupid at the same time. Were they forced by the other party?

Cult Leader Zhou was not stupid. The four blood shamans were elite, personally trained by Du Chun. Hence, their judgment could not be bad.

"Unholy One?"

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "You should feel honored that I'm here."

"..."

Everyone was at a loss. If the other party was telling the truth, then those words were very reasonable. However, was it really possible that the Unholy One had come back to life?

If it were not for the four blood shamans who were kneeling with pious and reverent expressions on their faces, Cult Leader Zhou would have driven Lu Zhou away. He did not kneel, but he also did not order for Lu Zhou to be driven away. Instead, he cupped his fists together and said, "The Unholy One fell 100,000 years ago and had not appeared over the past 100,000 years. The Unholy One is the only god our congregation acknowledges. I hope you can understand us..." He paused for a beat before he continued to say, "If you're really the Unholy One, we'll naturally kneel and welcome you. Hence, can you please verify your identity to avoid misunderstandings?"

Cult Leader Zhou was indeed a smart person.

It was not difficult for Lu Zhou to confirm his identity. However, he did not want to needlessly squander the power of the Unholy One's painting. Hence, he said, "Take this palm strike, and you'll know if I'm the Unholy One or not."

Then, Lu Zhou raised his right hand slightly.

Primal Qi began to gather immediately.

The four blood shamans were the first to react. They quickly retreated as their eyes shone with fear.

"Retreat!"

"Quickly retreat!"

"Honorable Unholy One, please be gentle!"

"..."

The cultivators around the palanquin were speechless again.

'Isn't this too much?'

'Isn't this too exaggerated?'

The four blood shamans did not think it was too exaggerated. Only those who had experienced that battle earlier could understand how terrifying the Unholy One's palm strike was. In fact, just retreating was disrespecting the Unholy One's might. They felt that they should flee to show their awe and fear of his power!

Cult Leader Zhou was greatly disappointed by the four blood shamans' behavior. They had fled so far away that their figures could hardly be seen.

Swoosh!

At this moment, a vortex appeared on Lu Zhou's palm.

Cult Leader Zhou could sense something was amiss so he hurriedly said, "Please wait a moment!"

"Hm?"

"The Unholy One once left behind a formation flag, which was later obtained by our congregation. Our congregation is able to survive in the ancient ruins because of the formation flag," Cult Leader Zhou said as he pointed at a flag at the top of a tower.

The flag fluttered in the wind, and the surrounding energy seemed to ripple along with it.

Cult Leader Zhou said, "Please."

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared behind the palanquin and in the midst of the cultivators. His aura of someone who had been in a high position for a long time made the others retreat instinctively.

It was fine when they saw Lu Zhou from afar, but now that he was near them, they increasingly felt that he was truly extraordinary. Moreover, the four blood shamans, elites in their own right, were so frightened of him. They began to wonder if he was truly the Unholy One.

Since there were so many of them, it was naturally impossible for everyone's opinions to be the same. Among those who were wavering and beginning to believe, there were also those who were very skeptical.

Meanwhile, Cult Leader was also slightly startled. Even if the other party was not the Unholy One, the other party was definitely an extraordinary person.

Lu Zhou looked at the formation flag in the far distance. He used the Heavenly Writing's power of sight and looked at the flag for two seconds before its name appeared in its mind. "Heavenly Dao Flag."

Cult Leader Zhou was slightly surprised as he said, "Indeed, it's the Heavenly Dao Flag."

Lu Zhou glanced at Cult Leader Zhou from the corners of his eyes as he said, "With this flag alone, I can sentence all of you to death."

"..."

Everyone retreated as chills ran up their spines.

As for the four blood shamans, they fell to their knees and cried out one after another.

"My lord, please spare us!"

“Honorable One, please calm down!”

“Great Unholy One, please forgive us. The flag was obtained by the congregation. It has nothing to do with us!”

Cult Leader Zhou frowned as he looked at the four blood shamans and thought to himself, ‘Either they’re too immersed in their acting or he’s truly the... Unholy One...’

Cult Leader Zhou was very perplexed at this moment. He began to study Lu Zhou again. Although he looked at Lu Zhou’s robe, he did not recognize the divine mark robe. However, as a believer of the Unholy One, he naturally knew a lot about the Unholy One. He knew about the legend of the Unholy One subduing the divine dragon.

While Cult Leader Zhou was lost in his thoughts, Lu Zhou flashed toward the flag. He used the great power of teleportation twice in a row.

The flag released a wave of energy at this time. It was a core weapon of the Nihilist Congregation. For years, it kept fierce beasts away from the ancient ruins.

Just as the wave of energy was about to reach Lu Zhou, the divine mark robe fluttered, and the huge ancient Dragon Soul flew out of the robe. It circled the sky and let out a thunderous roar that resounded through heaven and earth.

It spread from an area of 100 miles to 1,000 miles and to 10,000 miles.

Needless to say, the dragon’s roar easily pushed back the wave of energy.

At this time, the commotion drew out another cult leader.

Meanwhile, Cult Leader Zhou, who finally recognized the divine mark robe at this moment, exclaimed, “The ancient Dragon Soul and the divine dragon’s tendons?!”

When the wave of energy dissipated, Lu Zhou was already hovering above the flag.

“Heavenly Dao Flag.”

The formation flag trembled violently as though it had sensed its master’s call. Following that, all the vitality energy in the surroundings converged rapidly.

The bones, rubble, and debris on the ground floated up as though there was zero gravity.

Then, a streak of light shot out of the Heavenly Dao Flag toward the sky before a huge bolt of lightning struck down at Lu Zhou. Following that, electric arcs flashed all over his body. He was completely unaffected.

Upon seeing this, Cult Leader Zhou’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets. Without any hesitation, he fell to his knees and cried out, “Welcome back, my god!”

Chapter 1694: The Ten Classics (1)

Following Cult Leader Zhou’s lead, the cultivators around the palanquin kneeled in the air and greeted Lu Zhou in unison.

Cult Leader Zhou was an ancient cultivator who had witnessed the Great Void War in the past. He had a high position in the congregation and was highly respected. He had experienced the land splitting and witnessed the tragedy of countless lives being lost and the rivers of blood that flowed. When he was a child, he had watched the Unholy One, the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain, who stood high above all supreme beings, from a distance near the mountain.

Now that 100,000 years had passed, the world was about to change again. The Unholy One had come back to life!

Due to the commotion, members of the Nihilist Congregation rushed out of various ancient buildings. Before they arrived, they had already seen the mysterious person in the sky whose body was covered with electric arcs, hovering next to the Heavenly Dao Flag. Then, they saw the cultivators in the air who were kneeling and crying out, "Welcome back, my god!"

Swish!

The Heavenly Dao Flag continued to billow in the wind.

The cultivators who had just arrived looked at the flag and Lu Zhou in confusion, not knowing what to do.

At this time, Cult Leader Zhou's said in a deep and thunderous voice, "Kneel."

As the head of the four cult leaders, Cult Leader Zhou had the authority and strength to command everyone.

With just one word, the confused cultivators kneeled one after another. When they regained their senses, their hearts trembled with excitement, and their legs weakened.

"Un... Unholy One?"

There were no words to describe the excitement of the members of the Nihilist Congregation at this moment. Whether they were true believers or not before this, at this moment, all of them had turned into the most loyal and devout believers!

After a few moments, the electric arcs on Lu Zhou's body finally disappeared.

The Heavenly Dao Flag had also calmed down.

Initially, Lu Zhou planned to take back the Heavenly Dao Flag, but after he probed it, he discovered that it had already taken root in the ruins. Hence, he decided to give up on it. First, it was just a formation flag. Unlike weapons, it could not be used while one was moving. Second, he already had the void-grade Unnamed. If one day, he decided to build a new territory like Grand Mystic Mountain, it would not be too late to return and snatch it away. All in all, it was of no use to him now.

After everything calmed down, Lu Zhou slowly descended and landed in front of Cult Leader Zhou before he surveyed his surroundings.

Everyone was kneeling silently, too afraid to breathe loudly.

Cult Leader Zhou gulped before he mustered up his courage and said, “L-lord Unholy One, I, I didn’t expect you to come! I, I was blind! Please forgive me!”

At this moment, a thunderous voice rang from nearby.

“Chu Lian, the Cult Leader of the Nihilist Congregation’s western division, pays respect to the lord!”

With this, Lu Zhou thought of something. He glanced at the incoming figure before he asked, “Where’s the Cult Master?”

Apart from the four cult leaders, among which one had died, there was also the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation.

‘Where’s he? Is he questioning my status?’

Cult Leader Zhou hurriedly said, “My lord, please calm down. The cult master was severely injured in the early years, and he’s not in the ruins. If he were here, he would definitely come out to welcome you.”

“Really?”

“My lord, your power is unrivaled! No one in the congregation can escape your eyes. How would I dare to lie to you?”

Lu Zhou was slightly disappointed. To be able to create the congregation during the land-splitting era, the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation had to be a top figure. He had hoped to use his identity as the Unholy One to pull such a person to his side.

After all, the situation in the Great Void now was not stable. Lu Zhou did not know when his conflict with the Sacred Temple would explode. Before that happened, he had to consolidate his strength and recruit experts. The ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion were not enough. Even if he had the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands on his side, he could only fight to a draw at best.

Lu Zhou asked, “Then, who makes the decision in the congregation now?”

“Me!” Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu said at the same time. Then, the duo looked at each other for a long time.

The delicate balance between the four cult leaders was not a secret.

Finally, Chu Lian said, “Cult Leader Du...”

Before Chu Lian could finish his words, one of the blood shamans hurriedly interjected in a clear voice, “Cult Leader Du was presumptuous and offended the Great Unholy One. As such, he was executed on the spot!”

“...”

Chu Lian was shocked. He wanted to say something but found that his mouth was extremely dry. If he even had a little doubt before this, it had completely vanished at this time.

Cult Leader Du was the top blood shaman in the Nihilist Congregation; he was an expert among experts.

Meanwhile, Cult Leader Zhou's thumped loudly in his chest. His body was hot and numb, but his back was drenched in cold sweat.

'There's really no doubt he's the Unholy One!'

After a moment, Cult Leader Zhou said, "My lord, please come to the hall for a chat."

...

In the Nihilism Hall.

The building had been rebuilt from one of the ancient buildings on the ancient battlefield. It was not as grand and magnificent as the ten halls, but it had a simple and elegant charm to it.

Lu Zhou sat on the highest seat and looked at the people in the hall.

The solemn atmosphere made it difficult for everyone to breathe.

At this time, Cult Leader Zhou brought a cup of tea over to Lu Zhou. He was so nervous that his hands were shaking non-stop.

Lu Zhou glanced at Cult Leader Zhou and asked, "Are you very nervous?"

Cult Leader Zhou nodded awkwardly before he said, "Since the lord has returned, I, I'm just very excited..."

Lu Zhou pointed at the seat next to him and said, "Sit."

Cult Leader Zhou set the teacup down and hurried to his seat.

Lu Zhou's eyes seemed to burn with fire as he said calmly, "I've always been very reasonable and act with propriety. I hope all of you won't be like Cult Leader Du."

Chapter 1695: The Ten Classics (2)

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu trembled upon hearing those words.

After a moment, Cult Leader Zhou said loudly, "Du Chun deserves to die! How dare he offend the Unholy One? He must be tired of living!"

Cult Leader Zhou's heart beat wildly in his chest when he recalled his initial treatment of Lu Zhou. He was really glad that he was smart.

Chu Lian chimed in as well, "Who doesn't know the Nihilistic Congregation only believes in the Unholy One? We're all your believers!"

Although the main hall was vast, only a few dozen people were here. Apart from Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu, no one dared to speak at all. Although they used to be high and mighty, now they were as obedient as slaves.

Lu Zhou rose to his feet and placed his hands on his back as he said, "Believers?"

These 'believers' were only using the Unholy One's name for their own interests. How could Lu Zhou not know this?

At this moment, Cult Leader Zhou's eyes reddened and he said sorrowfully, "100,000 years have passed, and you have finally returned! 100,000 years! My lord, where have you been over the past 100,000 years?"

Lu Zhou looked at Cult Leader Zhou and said in a dark voice, "When I roamed the Great Void, I'm afraid you were still a child playing with mud. If you're tired of living, I can send you on your way."

Thud!

Cult Leader Zhou fell to his knees immediately and slapped himself. "My lord, forgive me! Please forgive me! I shouldn't have asked that question!"

Everyone was naturally curious about where the Unholy One went, why he disappeared for 100,000 years, and how he came back to life. However, who would dare to ask these questions? There were things that did not have the right to ask.

With Cult Leader Zhou serving as an example, everyone's curiosity disappeared with the wind. They only lowered their heads and looked at the ground. When they looked at Cult Leader Zhou earlier, they felt as though they were looking at themselves in the past. In the past, Cult Leader Zhou was high above most people and controlled the life and death of many. The world was truly unpredictable. In front of the Unholy One, no matter how high Cult Leader Zhou's status was, he was no different from an ant.

The members of the Nihilist Congregation knew what the Unholy One meant. No one respected him more than them.

At this time, Lu Zhou said, "You're all smart people. Don't repeat the same mistakes again."

"Yes, yes, yes."

After Cult Leader Zhou retreated to the side, Lu Zhou continued to say, "I heard that the congregation has studied me for many years?"

The hall was completely silent. No one dared to answer. If they said the wrong thing, they might die, after all. If they remained silent, they would not make a mistake. Accompanying a person like the Unholy One was like accompanying a tiger. It brought with it great pressure and danger, making everyone uncomfortable.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou said, "Answer me truthfully."

These were all foxes who had lived for tens of thousands of years, after all. There was a reason they had lived for so long.

Lu Zhou pointed at Cult Leader Zhou and said, "You."

Cult Leader Zhou felt as though his heart had been stabbed. He jolted slightly before he took a step forward and said, "The Nihilist Congregation has been searching for traces of the Unholy One."

"What did you find?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Back then, when you created Grand Mystic Mountain, the entire Great Void followed you. You left behind many cultivation techniques, weapons, and treasures. Everyone covets those things, and the

congregation is no exception. Over the past 100,000 years, we've found ordinary weapons outside of Grand Mystic Mountain. We also found the Ancestral Jade in the ancient spatial formation. Apart from that, we found your painting in the Great Abyss Land..." Cult Leader Zhou replied truthfully, too afraid to lie. He felt like the Unholy One's eyes could see through everything. In front of the Unholy One, everyone's thoughts were laid bare.

The differences in their years, experiences, and cultivation were truly insurmountable. It was not just the difference between the strong and the weak. They would only look foolish if they played tricks in front of the Unholy One.

"Is that all?" Lu Zhou paced with his hands on his back.

Cult Leader Zhou kneeled on one knee and said, "I'm not lying. There are no clues about your four power cores, the Ten Classics, and your weapon. Their whereabouts remain a mystery until today."

In the hall, only Lu Zhou knew that he had recovered the power cores under the mountains of Grand Mystic Mountain.

"Ten Classics?" Lu Zhou asked. Then, he added casually, "It's been 100,000 years. There are many things that I don't remember."

Cult Leader Zhou said, "My lord, it's normal that you don't remember it. After all, you've left behind so many supreme treasures. I only know that the Ten Classics are all high-grade cultivation techniques. As for their whereabouts, the congregation doesn't know either."

At this moment, Cult Leader Chu raised his hand.

Lu Zhou said, "Speak."

Everyone sighed inwardly. Was this person who had to raise his hand before he could speak still the same Cult Leader Chu they respected and revered? How tragic.

Cult Leader Chu said, "During the Great Void War, I was only a teenager. Later on, I was filled with awe when I heard the various legends about the Unholy One. I was motivated to become an expert like you. I..."

"Get to the main topic," Lu Zhou interjected. He had long grown immune to flattery, after all.

Cult Leader Chu smiled awkwardly before he said, "Later on, I ordered people to search for the Ten Classics, and I found some clues."

Cult Leader Zhou was so shocked that he exclaimed, "Didn't you say that there were no clues?!"

Cult Leader Chu said, "It had nothing to do with you."

"Very good! You just want it all for yourself!" Cult Leader Zhou said.

"It's just some clues! You're going too far by saying that!" Cult Leader Chu said.

"A clue is still a clue!"

"..."

The duo argued a little more before they realized the atmosphere was not right. They fell silent immediately.

The air froze.

Lu Zhou stood in front of his seat with his hands on his back as he stared at the bickering duo unblinkingly and silently.

The duo looked at each other awkwardly. They were used to being competitive and had forgotten themselves for a moment.

Finally, Lu Zhou broke the silence and said, "You may continue."

'If you don't bicker, how can I obtain real information? Continue bickering!'

Humans were really strange. Even if the duo was not done bickering, once they were told to bicker, they immediately could not say anything.

Finally, Cult Leader Zhou bowed slightly at Cult Leader Chu and said, "Cult Leader Chu, please continue with your story."

Chu Lian said, "I once searched near Grand Mystic Mountain for three years. After all, the ancient spatial formation is too dangerous. Coupled with the Sacred Temple's people patrolling the place, I had to give up. Later on, I found a clue in a historical record in the Great Void's Chong Guang Hall. It was stated that during the Great Void War, the Unholy One fought against the supreme beings of the ten halls. Space shattered, and time was chaotic. It was said that the Ten Classics fell through the cracks in space."

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. He was curious about the Ten Classics the Unholy One left behind. What kind of classics were they?

Cult Leader Chu sensed that Lu Zhou was quite pleased when he spoke about the Nihilist Congregation's research about the Unholy One and the results so he continued to say, "At that time, Emperor Chong Guang was still alive. I discovered later on that he was the one who wrote the historical record. This means the authenticity is quite high. Alas, 30,000 years after the Great Void ascended to the sky, which was also the time the first batch of Great Void Seeds grew after the land split, Emperor Chong Guang died. With that, my leads came to an end."

"Is that all that's written in the historical record?" Lu Zhou asked.

Cult Leader Chu: "..."

'You should know your own matters better than everyone. Why are you asking me?'

Cult Leader Chu continued to say, "In the third year of the Great Void War, then ten celestial suns appeared. It was said that it was the result of my lord stopping time and tearing space apart to mark the Ten Classics with a character each to prevent them from being lost again."

Lu Zhou's expression was calm as he asked, "Do you think that's true or false?"

"This... I don't know." Cult Leader Chu had always treated this matter as a story and had never taken it seriously. However, with the main character of the story in front of him, how could he admit that?

Lu Zhou sighed softly and said, "You know more than I thought. It doesn't matter whether it's true or false."

Cult Leader Chu felt that Lu Zhou's killing intent had weakened a lot so he said tentatively, "T-the, the poem hides the ten characters that you left on the Ten Classics... Am I right?"

Lu Zhou recalled the poem that hid the characters Hai, Shang, Sheng, Ming, Yue, Tian, Ya, Gong, Ci, and Shi; which corresponded with the a character in each of his ten disciples' names. Was it really true that they were also the characters left on the Ten Classics?

Cult Leader Chu said with a sigh, "Alas, the Great Dao in the painting is unfathomable, and we also can't fully decipher the poem..."

'I really want to know, but I don't dare to ask! The answer is right in front of us, all we need is the courage to ask! Who has the courage to ask him on my behalf?'

Chapter 1696: A Good Harvest

When the Unholy One's painting was mentioned, Lu Zhou brought it out and held it in his hand before he said, "Not only did the congregation take my things, but the congregation even tried to exchange them with me. How interesting..."

The four blood shamans were scared out of their wits. Up until now, they did not become complacent. At this time, it seemed like they were right to do so. The Unholy One clearly could not get past this matter.

Cult Leader Zhou said, "Du Chun deserves to die 10,000 times for his crimes. The Unholy One's painting has always been with him for safekeeping. I didn't expect him to be so... audacious!"

Lu Zhou put the painting away and asked, "Why does the congregation want the Heaven Suppressing Pestle?"

"This..."

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu looked hesitant to speak.

"Oh?"

Although it was just an 'Oh?', Lu Zhou sounded very threatening.

With that, Cult Leader Zhou hurriedly said, "The Heaven Suppressing Pestle can absorb the power in the abyss."

When Cult Leader Chu saw Cult Leader Zhou revealing one of the congregation's core secrets, he decided to go all out. Hence, he said, "My lord, you were away for 100,000 years so you might not know much about the Pillars of Destruction. Then, ten pillars grew in the Unknown Land and lifted the Great Void to the sky and supported it until today. The ten pillars provide the purest energy to the Great Void, and that energy comes from underground."

"However, it's strange that cultivators can't use the power of the earth. After the power of the earth enters the pillars before being released into the Great Void, it becomes the Great Void energy and

nourishes the cultivators. This is also the fundamental reason that the Great Void stands above the nine domains. Now that 100,000 years have passed, many young cultivators who were born and raised in the Great Void were born with the Great Void energy.”

Lu Zhou nodded slightly. It was no wonder that the cultivators of the Great Void had such a strong sense of superiority.

Cult Leader Chu continued to say, “The Nihilist Congregation tracked and studied the Heaven Suppressing Pestles for a long time before discovering that the pestles can solve this problem. Through the Heaven Suppressing Pestles, one can directly absorb the power of the earth to greatly increase one’s cultivation.”

Lu Zhou asked, “Did you obtain any Heaven Suppressing Pestle before this?”

Cult Leader Zhou replied, “Du Chun used the same method to obtain the Heaven Suppressing Pestles twice so he could cultivate the blood disk. After using them, he would return them. I wonder whom he looked for this time.”

At this time, one of the blood shamans kneeled on the ground and said, “Cult Leader Du ordered us and Captain Luo to go to Xihe Hall.”

“What a lunatic! The Holy Maiden is very loyal to the Sacred Temple. Was he not courting death by looking for her?” Cult Leader Zhou said. Since Du Chun was dead, he would trample on Du Chun as much as he could to express his stance to the Unholy One.

Cult Leader Chu said, “He had no other choice but to look for the Holy Maiden. I heard that the other Heaven Suppressing Pestles are lost.”

“Even the Great Abyss Land’s Heaven Suppressing Pestle is lost, let alone the ones from the ten halls,” Cult Leader Zhou said before he muttered under his breath, “I wonder which bast*rd has them...”

Lu Zhou frowned and launched a palm seal immediately.

Boom!

Cult Leader Zhou was sent flying out of the main hall immediately without any suspense. He did not defend himself or erect his protective energy; he was too afraid to do so and could only accept the heavy blow. His blood and qi rushed before blood rushed up his throat.

“...”

Silence descended on the main hall.

‘Is this person the Unholy One whom they worshipped? Is this the legendary figure that everyone in the congregation revered? Why is he so temperamental and so quick to anger?’

After Cult Leader Zhou landed, he pushed himself up with a hand before he kneeled on the ground. He was bewildered; he did not know he had angered the Unholy One.

Everyone was also bewildered.

Lu Zhou withdrew his hand and said tonelessly, “Watch your mouth.”

Cult Leader Zhou was not dissatisfied or resentful. He was only filled with endless joy that he was alive. He hastily said, "Understood."

Lu Zhou continued to pace back and forth as he asked, "The nine celestial stars lining in a row before the tenth celestial joined their ranks, bringing disaster. Is this rumor spread by the Nihilist Congregation?"

Cult Leader Chu did not dare to answer. He felt that no matter what answer he gave, he would still be beaten up.

Lu Zhou's gaze swept across everyone in the hall as he said expressionlessly, "There are so many people here, but not one person can answer my question?"

'It's over! Is he going to kill everyone?'

Most of the cultivators in the hall suddenly fell to their knees.

"Lord Unholy One, spare my life!"

"Lord Unholy One, please spare my life!"

Lu Zhou frowned slightly.

'I'm quite merciful. Am I so terrifying? Oh, Unholy One, it seems like you were quite fierce when you were alive. You left too many shadows in these people's hearts and traumatized them. No wonder so many people in the Great Void opposed you. Look at these youngpeople! They're so scared.'

Finally, Cult Leader Chu took the initiative to say, "The Cult Master had an agreement with Wu Zu. According to the agreement, we spread rumors about the calamitous star."

"Where's the cult master now?" Lu Zhou asked.

"We really don't know. He's very elusive," Cult Leader Chu replied.

"Why did he agree to that?" Lu Zhou asked.

"When we found the painting, the cult master and the four cult leaders took turns to comprehend the power in the painting. At that time, we also tried to decipher the poem. In the end, we only managed to decipher the tenth character from the poem," Cult Leader Chu said before he added, "I'm afraid you'll find our discovery hard to believe."

"Speak," Lu Zhou said.

"We discovered the tenth character seemed to refer to Emperor Shang Zhang's daughter! Hence, we came to an agreement with Wu Zu," Cult Leader Chu said, "In fact, the Nihilist Congregation didn't want to be enemies with the ten halls of the Great Void. We only want to pursue unique cultivation paths like the Unholy One, break the shackles, and seek immortality. However, due to our discovery, we had to act."

Cult Leader Chu paused and sighed before he said, "I thought the plan would go smoothly, but we didn't expect the girl and Kong Junhua to go missing."

As soon as Cult Leader Chu's voice fell, Lu Zhou struck with his palm again.

The palm seal this time was overbearing and fierce. It was as fast as lightning.

Boom!

Without any suspense, the palm seal sent Cult Leader Chu flying. His outcome was much more miserable compared to Cult Leader Zhou earlier. When he was sent flying back, he felt as though his Dantian's sea of Qi was torn apart.

Lu Zhou's palm seal contained a trace of the divine Dao power so it was not easy for Cult Leader Chu to withstand it by only using his body.

Everyone retreated again. At this moment, a question arose in their hearts.

'Is such a temperamental and fickle Unholy One worthy of everyone's belief and respect?'

Cult Leader Chu was confused.

Cult Leader Zhou was also confused.

Lu Zhou looked at Cult Leader Chu and thought to himself, 'How dare you scheme against my disciple! I'm already being very lenient with this palm strike since it didn't take your life.'

Lu Zhou asked, "Do you know why I attacked?"

Cult Leader Chu shook his head.

Lu Zhou only said, "It's your punishment."

Cult Leader placed his hand on his chest and nodded. "Thank you, Unholy One, for the punishment."

"I've been away for 100,000 years, but it doesn't mean that I've become stupid. Many things aren't as simple as you think. I concealed the ten characters in the poem to hide the Ten Classics. By deciphering the poem, does it not mean that you covet my things?" Lu Zhou said calmly.

Everyone retreated again upon hearing this. Only then did they understand why the Unholy had injured the two cult leaders. Indeed, was it not because they coveted the Unholy One's treasures that they deciphered the poem? At the same time, they felt like the poem was even more mysterious. It was clearly not simple.

"I've always been reasonable. Those who are sensible can rest assured," Lu Zhou said.

Upon hearing this, everyone relaxed slightly. They really hoped that was the case. They had never met the Unholy One before, and they were not familiar with his temper and personality. Their knowledge and understanding were limited to the legends and his cultivation path.

Usually, things seemed more beautiful from a distance. They revered the Unholy One and regarded him as their faith. However, at this moment, after interacting with him briefly, they finally realized how terrifying the Unholy One was.

Lu Zhou withdrew his hand and asked, "Who deciphered the tenth character specifically?"

"I-it, it's Cult Leader Yan. However, he just left the ancient ruins recently," Cult Leader Chu stammered.

“Name?”

“Cult Leader Yan’s name is Yan Guichen.”

“What else did Yan Guichen discover?” Lu Zhou asked.

Cult Leaders Chu and Zhou shook their heads, indicating that they did know.

Lu Zhou asked curiously, “Why did both of you fail to decipher it?”

“This... It’s about talent. Our talent isn’t comparable to Yan Guichen. Furthermore, it’s something that belongs to the Unholy One. How can ordinary people comprehend it?” Cult Leader Chu said, not forgetting to flatter Lu Zhou at the end.

“Tell me. What else do you know?” Lu Zhou asked.

The hall was once again silent.

The information Lu Zhou obtained today had far exceeded his expectations. The harvest was rather good. If he could obtain more information about the Unholy One, it would be even better.

Cult Leader Chu shook his head and said, “We’ve told you everything we know. Please forgive us, Unholy One!”

“If we lie to you or conceal anything from you, we’re willing to be punished,” Cult Leader Zhou chimed in.

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction and said, “If Yan Guichen or your cult master returns, inform me immediately.”

Then, Lu Zhou casually tossed out a talisman each toward Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu.

The duo was very respectful and did not dare to refuse.

“We’re willing to serve you.”

‘It seems like I can only get more information from Yan Guichen or the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation.’

After a moment, Lu Zhou said, “I have a task for the Nihilist Congregation.”

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu bowed at the same time. “What are your orders, my lord?”

“If you perform well, I naturally won’t treat you unfairly,” Lu Zhou said.

To gain control over these people, Lu Zhou knew he could not only rely on his strength to suppress them.

The two cult leaders listened attentively.

Lu Zhou continued to say, “Find the highest quality life hearts for me. The more the better.”

Cult Leaders Chu and Zhou were puzzled.

‘With the Unholy One’s skills, how can he lack life hearts?’

Nonetheless, the duo had just been punished so they did not dare to ask questions.

“If you don’t mind, our congregation has accumulated some life hearts over the years. Each of them is of the highest grade,” Cult Leader Chu said before waving his hand.

Two core members left wordlessly. It did not take long before they returned to the hall with a brocade box.

Click!

Cult Leader Chu opened the brocade box, revealing five dazzling life hearts.

Ordinary life hearts were usually smooth without many edges; they were just enough to fill Birth Chart zones. However, the five life hearts in front of Lu Zhou possessed many edges. They were as beautiful as diamonds.

Lu Zhou looked at them before he said, “The Qilin’s life heart.”

“My lord, you’re very knowledgeable. These are indeed the Qilins’ life hearts. Qilins are ancient auspicious beasts, and their status isn’t inferior to ancient dragons. These life hearts were obtained by the cult master in the western region of the Great Void,” Cult Leader Chu explained.

Lu Zhou looked at the five life hearts. It would be a lie if he said he was not tempted.

Cult Leader Chu continued to say, “Of course, since you’re already a supreme being, these life hearts aren’t valuable to you. I hope you won’t disdain them.”

No one dared to ask why the Unholy One wanted life hearts. It definitely could not be because he wanted to activate his Birth Charts since he was a supreme being, and it was even more impossible that he would rip out his previous life heart and use these life hearts to reactivate his Birth Charts; that was tantamount to seeking death.

“Very good,” Lu Zhou looked at the duo and said, “You’re worth teaching.”

After that, Lu Zhou continued to say, “I’ve always been reasonable. These life hearts were obtained by your cult master, and he’s not here now. Wouldn’t he mind if I took the life hearts?”

Cult Leader Zhou quickly said, “Of course not! Our cult master is your number one follower and believer! Over the past 100,000 years, we’ve lost count of the times he spoke out about you. Whenever he speaks about you, he’ll lose track of time and speak endlessly. His respect and admiration for you are beyond words. It’s just like how I admire and respect you. I...”

Lu Zhou raised his hand to stop Cult Leader Zhou before he said, “Very good.”

Then, Lu Zhou waved his hand, bringing the brocade box to him. After briefly sensing the life hearts, he grew even more satisfied. The life hearts were perfect; they were not even slightly damaged. After putting the brocade box away, he looked at the hall carefully. It seems like there were not many treasures in this lousy place for him to take away.

Upon seeing this, Cult Leader Zhou asked, “My lord, is this place to your liking?”

Lu Zhou shook his head, "The negative energy in the ruins is too heavy. It's not conducive to cultivating many cultivation techniques here."

"Lord Unholy One, you're right. You're proficient with techniques from the schools of Buddhism, Taoism, and Confucianism. Compared to you, who's like the bright moon in the sky, we're just like fireflies on the ground."

Chapter 1697: Caught the Wrong Person (1)

Lu Zhou's expression remained the same when he heard the words of flattery. Although it was tiresome to listen to, it could not be avoided. He did not care if this group of people genuinely admired him or if they only feared him as long as he achieved his goals. The most important thing to him was achieving his goals.

After Lu Zhou determined there was nothing of value here, he asked, "Apart from the Heavenly Dao Flag, which of my belongings are in the congregation?"

Lu Zhou had worded his question very tactfully, and the two cult leaders were aware of this.

Cult Leader Zhou replied truthfully, "Your belongings are all precious treasures. It's already a miracle that we were able to find the painting and the Ancestral Jade. When the cult master and Cult Leader Yan return, I'll ask them if they have any of your treasures and ask them to return them to you."

Then, Cult Leader Chu chimed in, "Most of the things in Grand Mystic Mountain are now with the Sacred Temple."

Cult Leader Chu did not directly

Lu Zhou nodded and walked down the stairs with his hands on his back to the duo. Then, he gently placed his hands on the duo's shoulders.

As soon as Lu Zhou's hands touched the duo's shoulders, they trembled as though a mountain had been placed on their shoulders.

"Not only do you know me, but you know the temple very well too," Lu Zhou said calmly.

Cult Leader Zhou said guiltily, "It's all just rumors, and it's not worth mentioning."

Lu Zhou patted the duo's shoulders again. Although there was no Primal Qi or any other energy, his hands felt extremely heavy and overbearing, causing the duo to tremble. Finally, he said, "I still have important matters to attend to. Remember my words well."

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu kneeled on the ground with solemn expressions on their faces.

"Lord Unholy One, as long as you will it, the entire Nihilist Congregation is willing to follow you. Please don't leave."

Lu Zhou looked at them silently before he flew out of the hall.

After a moment, Lu Zhou's dignified voice swept into the hall from the distant horizon, shaking everyone's hearts.

"I'll leave the flag here for the time being."

Everyone knelt and cried out, "Farewell, my lord!"

They were not certain if the Unholy One had truly left or not so they knelt for a long time before they finally dared to raise their heads to look at the horizon. When they confirmed he had left, they finally sighed in relief. Many of them even sat on the ground limply.

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu who had been on edge the entire time finally relaxed and slumped to the ground. It took them a long time before they finally calmed down. They felt as though they were dreaming. After a long time had passed, they looked at each other.

Many core disciples had also gathered at the entrance of the hall at this time.

Cult Leader Zhou rubbed his eyes and asked, "Was I dreaming?"

"No. He's returned."

"How's this possible? Isn't it impossible to resurrect the dead?" Cult Leader Zhou asked.

Cult Leader Chu rose to his feet with great difficulty and said, "Not necessarily. Do you still remember the cult master's words? He said that the Unholy One once studied ways to achieve eternal life. The matter of resurrection is inseparable from that study. They all have something to do with life and death, after all. If you remember, the congregation once found clues in the black lotus domain that indicated the Unholy One was alive."

Cult Leader Zhou sighed. "It's a pity no one believed it at that time."

"I believe he's returned for a while now, but everyone dismissed the signs..."

"According to your words, it was true that the Unholy One fought Emperor Tu Wei in Dunzang?"

"In hindsight, it's so obvious. Who else would be able to kill Emperor Tu Wei?" Cult Leader Chu said with a hint of admiration. Then, he said, "Perhaps, a blood storm is about to land on the Great Void."

"Cult Leader Du is really unlucky," Cult Leader Zhou said as he shook his head.

Cult Leader Chu scoffed. "Fortunately, this was not the time when the Unholy One was still the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain. Otherwise, our entire congregation would have been implicated because of Du Chun! He deserves to die!"

Cult Leader Zhou nodded. Then, he pointed at the four blood shamans and said, "From now, Du Chun's name will not be spoken in the congregation. Du Chun's division will be disbanded, and its members will be assimilated to the remaining three divisions."

"Understood."

...

For two days, the members of the Nihilist Congregation did not dare to leave the ancient ruins without permission.

On the third day.

In the Nihilism Hall.

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu were chatting when a disciple suddenly rushed in from outside.

"I have a report. Cult Leader Yan has returned!"

The duo stood up with expressions of joy on their faces. After waiting for so many days, the other party had finally returned.

Cult Leader Chu said, "Inform the Unholy One immediately!"

"There's no rush. Let's wait for Cult Leader Yan first."

"Very well."

Soon enough, Cult Leader Yan, or Yan Guichen, who was dressed in a gray robe walked into the hall. He had a tall and majestic figure, and he looked to be in high spirits at this moment. He laughed and said, "Brothers! I haven't seen both of you in a while! I've missed both of you very much."

Cult Leader Chu said with a smile, "Brother Yan, you're glowing! It seems like you've gained a lot from your trip."

"Of course!"

Yan Guichen took a seat across from the duo and drank straight from the teapot before he said happily, "Guess what treasure I found this time?"

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu looked at each other and shook their heads.

Cult Leader Chu asked, "It can't be the Unholy One's treasure, right?"

Yan Guichen laughed. "Something like that..."

Cult Leaders Chu and Zhou instinctively took a few steps back at the same time. They looked at Yan Guichen with fearful and nervous expressions on their faces. At this moment, they really wished they could sever all ties with Yan Guichen.

Chapter 1698: Caught the Wrong Person (2)

Yan Guichen looked at Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu strangely as he asked, "What's wrong with both of you today?"

"This..."

"Don't be like this. Let me show you," Yan Guichen said before clapping his hands.

Two cultivators carried a stretcher into the hall. A person was tied up on the stretcher. His body was wide and chubby, and his mouth was bound. Muffled sounds could be heard from him.

Cult Leader Chu frowned. "Didn't you say it's the Unholy One's treasure? Why is it a person?"

Yan Guichen said, "It is. Do you remember the Unholy One's painting? More than 500 years ago, I deciphered the tenth character from the poem. Some time ago, I deciphered the eighth and the ninth characters."

The duo was shocked.

Yan Guichen continued to say, "I understand now. The Unholy One was afraid the Ten Classics would be taken away so he gave them to ten people. The person with the ninth character is protected by experts so it's difficult for me to get close. However, through a talisman, I met the person with the eighth character."

Then, Yan Guichen pointed at the person on the stretcher.

"Him?!"

Cult Leader Zhou and Chu looked at the person on the stretcher in shock.

Yan Guichen said, "Brothers, there's no need to feel so shocked that I managed to capture him."

Yan Guichen waved his hand, removing the gag from the captive's mouth.

"You! Who are you?! Why did you kidnap me? Let me tell you, I'm from the Sacred Temple! I have a great background. Quickly let me go!"

Yan Guichen leaned down slightly and looked at the captive with a profound gaze as he asked, "What's your name?"

"What does my name have to do with you?"

"Young man, it's useless to be so stubborn. This is the Nihilist Congregation. We're not bound by the temple. If you want to live, you better cooperate obediently," Yan Guichen said.

"Huh?" The captive immediately wilted upon hearing these words.

'Not bound by the temple? It's over!'

Yan Guichen asked again, "What's your name?"

"If you have something to say, say it nicely. Don't do anything rash! I... I'm Zhu... I'm Old Eighth Zhu," the captive said. His attitude had changed completely.

Yan Guichen spread his arms and said with a smile, "This is heaven's will! He's Old Eighth Zhu, and he bears the mark of the eighth character."

"..."

'Is this really a f*cking heaven's will or did you force this logic?!'

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu were speechless.

Yan Guichen continued to say to Old Eighth Zhu, "Let me introduce myself. I'm Cult Leader Yan of the Nihilist Congregation. Our congregation isn't bound by the temple or the ten halls. We believe in the powerful Unholy One who ruled the world in ancient times."

"The Unholy One?" Old Eighth Zhu scratched his head. "You have the wrong person. I don't know the Unholy One."

Yan Guichen said, "The Unholy One left behind many treasures when he was alive. Among them are ten very unique cultivation methods. Grand Mystic Mountain called them the Ten Classics. Each of them is a supreme cultivation technique."

To cultivators, they had to comprehend a cultivation technique every time they entered a new stage in their cultivation in order to improve their strength. Only by constantly comprehending difficult cultivation techniques would they grow stronger. However, only the Ten Classics were different and could be comprehended from the beginning until the end.

"The Unholy once left a character on each of the Ten Classics, and... you bear the eighth character on your body," Yan Guichen said. His tone darkened as he continued to say, "As long as you hand over the eighth classic, not only will I spare your life, but I'll also protect you. I can also satisfy your wishes."

Old Eighth Zhu was even more confused. He did not understand Yan Guichen at all. "What eighth classic? What eighth character? I really don't know..."

"A wise man submits to circumstances," Yan Guichen said, "Think carefully before you speak again."

Old Eighth Zhu wanted to cry, but he had no tears. He said, "I really don't have any eighth classics!"

Yan Guichen waved his hand and said, "Break his finger."

"No, no, no, I'll talk. I'll talk," Old Eighth Zhu hurriedly said, "My name is actually not Old Eighth Zhu. I made it up. Clearly, your deduction earlier is wrong, and you've captured the wrong person. My name is Zhu Honggong, and I worked in the Sacred Temple for years for many years now. If you don't believe me, you can ask around. If I lied, it's not too late for you to come back and chop me into pieces."

Yan Guichen's eyes lit up upon hearing this. He said excitedly, "I was right! Brothers, the eighth character is 'Gong', and his name is Zhu Honggong!"

Zhu Honggong: "..."

'F*ck! Does this person really like to turn coincidences into something fated?!

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu were still stunned.

Yan Guichen chuckled and said to Zhu Honggong, "I believe in my judgment. The eighth classic is definitely with you. If you don't hand it over, I'll skin you alive and dismantle your bones. I'll find it eventually!"

"..."

Zhu Honggong said helplessly, "How can I make you believe me? You've really caught the wrong person!"

Yan Guichen was about to question Zhu Honggong again when Cult Leader Zhou suddenly stepped forward to stop him and said, "Cult Leader Yan, put this matter aside for now. There's... There's something more important I need to discuss with you."

"What could be more important than the Ten Classics?" Yan Guichen was puzzled when he saw the grim expressions on the duo's faces.

Cult Leader Zhou's expression and voice were extremely serious as he said, "The Unholy One... was here..."

"..."

Yan Guichen was shocked, but he quickly recovered. Then, he studied Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu carefully before he said, "Brothers, this joke isn't funny at all. Don't delay my interrogation of the captive. Today, I'll definitely pull out his intestines to get what I want!"

Yan Guichen was very focused on Zhu Honggong.

Zhu Honggong: "?"

Cult Leader Zhou said, "Cult Leader Yan, this isn't a joke. Du Chun is dead. The blood shamans division has been disbanded. His life stone in the congregation has been reduced to ashes."

"Du Chun is dead?" Yang Guichen was shocked.

The duo nodded helplessly.

Cult Leader Chu explained, "He was killed by the Unholy One. Cult Leader Yan, don't tell me you want to repeat Cult Leader Du's mistake?"

Yan Guichen found the matter hard to believe and accept. He asked, "Were you deceived?"

"Impossible!" Cult Leader Zhou said, "He has the tendons of the divine dragon, and he could control the Heavenly Dao Flag and the mysterious power of the earth!"

The other members in the hall nodded in agreement, indicating that they had seen those scenes with their own eyes.

Yan Guicheng was shocked and speechless.

Cult Leader Chu took the opportunity to recount the Unholy One's visit to the Nihilist Congregation. After that, he brought the talisman that Lu Zhou had given him and set it on the table as he said, "This is the talisman the Unholy One gave us. As long as we light it, he will come to the congregation. If you don't believe me, I'll light the talisman now. By the way, he has also taken back his painting and the Ancestral Jade. There's no need for you to comprehend or decipher the rest of the poem."

Yan Guichen: "..."

Cult Leader Zhou added, "This person... Let him go quickly. Even if you manage to find the Ten Classics, with what you know now, do you really dare to comprehend any of them?"

Yan Guichen fell deep into his thoughts. The duo's words had refreshed his worldview, causing his mind to turn chaotic. However, after he sorted his thoughts, he still found the matter difficult to accept. He paced back and forth in the hall, looking at Zhu Honggong and the other two cult leaders.

After a moment, Yan Guichen flew out of the hall to the Heavenly Dao Flag. He sensed the remnant energy in the air, and he trembled, aghast. He immediately realized the gravity of the situation. He rushed back into the hall and said, "We can't release him!"

“Why?” Cult Leader Zhou asked.

“This person with the eighth classic knows our secret! If we let him leave, he might bring us trouble!” Yan Guichen said with a frown.

“Then, what do you think we should do?” Cult Leader Zhou asked.

Yan Guichen raised his hand and made the motion of slitting his neck as he said, “Kill him to silence him.”

Zhu Honggong: “???”

‘Why am I being implicated when I’m just lying on the ground?!’

Zhu Honggong hurriedly raised his voice and said, “If the three of you have something to say, then let’s talk! I.. I know the whereabouts of the eighth classic!”

The trio turned and looked at Zhu Honggong in unison.

Humans were inherently greedy. This was a flaw that was difficult to overcome.

Since Yan Guichen was not around to witness the Unholy One’s might, he was not as frightened as Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu. Hence, he boldly asked, “Where is it?”

Zhu Honggong replied, “It’s very precious. Naturally, I don’t have it on me!”

These words made sense.

Cult Leader Zhou asked, puzzled, “If you don’t have it on you, how did the talisman track you?”

Yan Guichen looked at Zhu Honggong and asked, “You cultivated the classic?”

“Yes! I cultivated it!”

“That makes sense. Then, where did you hide it?” Yan Guichen asked.

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Zhu Honggong said with an aggrieved expression, “Promise me first! You have to let me go, and you can’t kill me!”

Yan Guichen smiled and said, “Don’t worry. Our congregation believes in the Unholy One, and you’ve comprehended the Unholy One’s cultivation technique. In a way, we’re the same kind of people, and we shouldn’t kill people of the same kind. This is one of the rules of our congregation.”

Zhu Honggong nodded before he said, “The classic is with my friend.”

“Friend?” Yan Guichen asked with a slight frown, “Where’s your friend now?”

“My friend is a wandering expert who lives in seclusion all year round! I can bring you to him,” Zhu Honggong said.

Yan Gui Chen asked, “You work for the temple. Do you really know wandering experts?”

“Of course! I like making friends,” Zhu Honggong said with a smile, “Untie me.”

Yan Guichen waved his hand, and his two men untied the ropes around and undid the energy seals on Zhu Honggong's body.

After gaining his freedom, Zhu Honggong sat up and patted his chest as he said, "I'm the Holy Protector of the yellow lotus domain's Great Qing!" Then, he made a thumbs-up sign before he continued to say, "I know many heroes and experts, and my friend is one of them!"

In fact, the members of the Nihilist Congregation did not pay attention to the affairs of the outside world unless they were related to the Unholy One. Their goal was to study the Unholy One, after all. Hence, they only vaguely know about the commanders' competition and the reappearance of the Great Void Seeds. Moreover, rumors about Tu Wei battling with the Unholy One were rife, so all their attention was focused on searching Dunzang in the past for traces of the Unholy One.

At this moment, Cult Leader Zhou pulled Yan Guichen to the side and said in a hushed voice, "I still think we should inform the Unholy One."

Yan Guichen said, "There's no rush. I always feel that the matter is very strange. If the Unholy One has truly returned, Ming Xin would be the first to jump out. However, there's no movement from Ming Xin at all. Don't you think it's strange?"

The duo was stunned. They had forgotten about this.

Yan Guichen continued to say, "Moreover, the four mountains at Grand Mystic Mountain have disappeared. There are traces of a fierce battle there. I keep feeling that someone's pulling the strings behind the scenes, but I haven't found any clues."

Cult Leader Zhou's heart skipped a beat. "You're saying someone's pretending to be the Unholy One?"

"We can't rule out this possibility," Yan Guichen said, "Back then, the Unholy Gods had many students, followers, and believers. We're not the only ones who know him. It'd be easy for any of them to imitate him."

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu remained silent. They recalled Lu Zhou's words and actions in the hall and the scene with the Heavenly Dao Flag. Indeed, there was something strange that they could not put their fingers on.

Yan Guichen continued to say, "Brothers, I'm not questioning your judgment. It's possible that he's really the Unholy One. However, the Sacred Temple is very powerful. If we act rashly, we'll definitely suffer a loss."

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu thought about it and found that Yan Guichen had a point.

With that, Yan Guichen returned to Zhu Honggong's side and said, "Lead the way."

Yan Guichen's men packed up before they left the hall.

Yan Guichen brought five capable men and boarded a flying chariot, flying past the ancient walls.

...

Outside the ancient ruins.

The sun shone brightly on the ancient towering trees.

A flying chariot flew out from the ancient ruins and streaked across the sky.

Yan Guichen stood next to the helm and said with a smile, "Little brother, your talent is not bad. You're a Dao Saint, right? Do you want to join the Nihilist Congregation?"

Zhu Honggong said helplessly, "Everyone yearns to join the Sacred Temple, and I'm no different."

"You're quite honest," Yan Guichen said, "The Sacred Temple has really brainwashed a lot of people. Everyone thinks it's the best place in the world."

Zhu Honggong asked, "Isn't it though?"

Yan Guichen scoffed and said, "My ass! In the past, the best place in the world was not the sh*tty Sacred Temple. It was Grand Mystic Mountain."

"Grand Mystic Mountain?"

"You're young so it's normal that you don't know it. Moreover, it's also a taboo in the Great Void. I won't say too much to avoid harming you," Yan Guichen said as he looked down on the mountains and land.

Zhu Honggong nodded before he pointed at the distant sky, "The destination is Winter Spring Valley."

"Your friend sure knows how to enjoy himself. The Winter Spring Valley is very peaceful because it's uninhabited," Yan Guichen said.

"He's always like solitude."

Then, the flying chariot suddenly picked up speed and flew off like a shooting star.

...

After an unknown amount of time, the flying chariot appeared south of Winter Spring Valley.

"It's just up ahead," Zhu Honggong said.

Yan Guichen nodded and waved his hand. "Descend."

"Understood."

The person manning the helm began to slowly lower the flying chariot's altitude.

They landed in a quiet forest, and a small and unique house could be seen in the forest.

"Here?" Yan Guichen asked skeptically.

Zhu Honggong asked, "Doesn't it look like the dwelling of a wandering expert?"

In a vast place like the Great Void, it was not surprising that there were recluses and wandering experts.

Yan Guichen and his men flew out of the flying chariot and landed in front of the small house.

Creak!

The door swung open on its own accord.

Yan Guichen looked around and saw the runes in his surroundings and sensed the swirling Primal Qi in the air. Then, he said, "Your friend is very skilled with formations."

"He's always like studying all kinds of things," Zhu Honggong said.

As soon as Zhu Honggong's voice fell, a voice rang from the inside of the small house.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time. Please come in for a chat."

"Oh?" Yan Guichen frowned.

Yan Guichen felt that his plan and even Zhu Honggong's life or death were under his control. However, he suddenly felt that as soon as he stepped foot into the small house, he would lose control over them.

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Cultivators were very sensitive, after all.

Yan Guichen stopped moving.

Upon seeing this, Zhu Honggong said, "Please."

Realization dawned on Yan Guichen, and he turned to Zhu Honggong and asked, "Did you deliberately let me catch you?"

Zhu Honggong waved his hand and shook his head as he said, "How could it be? Senior, your cultivation is profound. It's very easy for you to catch me."

Yan Guichen looked at the small house again, considering if he should enter.

At this time, a voice rang from inside the house.

"Cult Leader Yan, since you're already here, why don't you come in? Why are you so worried?"

Yan Guichen frowned. "You know me?"

Yan Guichen walked forward with his hands on his back, and his subordinates followed closely behind him. As soon as they entered the house, they saw a scholarly man wearing a red mask sitting in front of a table and brewing tea in a leisurely manner. A majestic-looking guard, whose face was hidden as well, stood behind him.

The scholarly man looked up and said, "Please have a seat."

Yan Guichen flashed and appeared next to the seat across from the scholarly man. He said, "You haven't answered my question."

At this moment, Zhu Honggong finally entered the house. He ran in and said to the scholarly man, "I've brought him here for you."

"Well done," the scholarly man said before he pushed a cup of tea, which he had brewed, toward Yan Guichen and continued to say, "To be honest with you, I have a good understanding of the Nihilist Congregation."

"Who are you?" Yan Guichen asked.

"I'm Qi Sheng, the Commander of Tu Wei Hall," Qi Sheng replied calmly.

"The Commander of Tu Wei Hall?" Yan Guichen asked. Then, a smile appeared on his face as he continued to say, "The owner of the Great Void Seed, the prodigy? I didn't expect to meet you."

Qi Sheng said, "I've been looking for you for a long time, and I had no choice but to do this. I hope you won't be angry, Cult Leader Yan."

Yan Guichen turned to look at Zhu Honggong. He recalled the time he caught Zhu Honggong. In hindsight, it had indeed been suspiciously easy to catch him. He did not expect that it had been orchestrated. Finally, he pointed to Zhu Honggon and asked Qi Sheng, "Aren't you afraid that I'd kill him?"

"You can't kill him," Qi Sheng said.

"How can you be so sure?" Yan Guichen asked.

"He has Emperor Shang Zhang's Solar and Lunar Concentric Jade," Qi Sheng replied calmly.

"..."

Yan Guichen carefully sized up the person in front of him. After a few seconds, he smiled and said, "Impressive! You're able to convince Emperor Shang Zhang to lend you the jade."

"How hard could it be? Emperor Shang Zhang's daughter is my junior sister," Qi Sheng replied with a smile.

"..."

Yan Guichen rose to his feet suddenly and glared at Qi Sheng. "Are you toying with me?"

Qi Sheng maintained the smile on his face and said, "Please sit down."

Yan Guichen did not move.

Qi Sheng said again, "Please sit down."

Although the anger on Yan Guichen's face had vanished, he said, "I can kill all of you now."

Qi Sheng shook his head and said, "I don't think you're so foolish to do such a thing, Cult Leader Yan."

"You don't know for sure."

"Very well," Qi Sheng said before he snapped his fingers.

Swoosh!

The black-clad cultivator standing behind Qi Sheng flashed, leaving afterimages in his wake.

Yan Guichen was startled. 'This is bad!'

The black-clad cultivator swept past Yan Guichen's men before he finally came to a stop.

Yan Guichen spun around.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, Yan Guichen's five men were drowning in true fire, and they were crying out in agony.

Yan Guichen's expression changed slightly as he shifted his eyes to look at the black-clad cultivator. His expression turned to one of anger in the next moment, but his eyes shone with wariness as he said, "Is this how you treat your guests?"

"The rumors of the ten celestial stars almost caused the death of my junior sister. This can be considered a small punishment," Qi Sheng said.

"Bast*rd! It's not your turn to punish me!"

Boom!

Yan Guichen could no longer endure it. He flew up.

A supreme being was indeed terrifying.

As soon as Yan Guichen made a move, Zhu Honggong widened his eyes and cried out, "F*ck! Quickly hide!"

Qi Sheng grabbed Zhu Honggong before he swiftly retreated.

At the same time, the black-clad cultivator flashed and appeared above Yan Guichen. His voice was hoarse and deep as he said, "How dare you!"

A palm seal burning with red flames shot out.

Yan Guichen unleashed energy seals and met the attack directly.

Boom!

The energy from the collision rippled out immediately.

The formation protected the house, but the trees were all destroyed.

Zhu Honggong looked at the battling duo and asked worriedly, "Can he do it?"

"Don't worry. If he can't, no one can."

"Who is he?"

"You'll find out later..."

...

In the sky outside of the house.

Yan Guichen tossed out a red and a golden talisman.

Upon seeing this, Qi Sheng said with a smile, "A dual-colored deviant cultivator. As expected of the Nihilist Congregation. There are truly many crouching tigers and hidden dragons there."

“So strong!” Zhu Honggong gulped. Then, he pointed at Qi Sheng and said, “I took such a huge risk to find the Nihilist Congregation. If you don’t tell me where my Seventh Senior Brother is, I’ll rip you to shreds!”

Qi Sheng pushed Zhu Honggong’s hand away and said, “Why are you so timid? If I said there’s no need to worry, then there’s no need to worry. You weren’t in any danger”

“But... How did you know they were looking for me? Coincidence?” Zhu Honggong asked, perplexed.

Qi Sheng only smiled and did not reply to Zhu Honggong.

Meanwhile, the black-clad cultivator and Yan Guichen were still fighting fiercely in the sky. They flew up and down and back and forth. The entire area within 100 miles of the small house became their battlefield. Their battle had reached the climax, but there was still no victor.

Yan Guichen exclaimed in surprise, “I didn’t expect there to be such a powerful expert in the Great Void. Who are you?”

“You don’t deserve to know my name,” the black-clad cultivator said in a hoarse voice.

Swoosh!

The black-clad cultivator grew even bolder the more he fought. He appeared above Yan Guichen again before his hands burned with fiery red flames again. It was true fire again.

Yan Guichen was extremely disgusted by the true fire. He let out a roar, and a golden-red lotus bloomed.

“You’re still too young and inexperienced,” the black-clad cultivator said before spreading his arms. Then, a shocking scene appeared. His arms were illuminated with red light from a pair of fiery red wings that sprouted on his back. They lit up the sky and burned the ground and the trees.

Yan Guichen exclaimed, “Ling Guang the Fire Deity?!”

‘No wonder he has the true fire!’

With this, Yan Guichen’s confidence collapsed. He decisively changed his strategy.

Run!

Swoosh!

Yan Guichen was about to put his golden-red lotus away when he discovered the space had frozen and he could not withdraw his lotus.

“Ah!”

Yan Guichen, who sensed the danger he was in, shouted, “The Unholy One has returned! I’m his most loyal believer! You cannot touch me!”

Bright red flames surged everywhere.

The high temperature and the law of space imprisoned Yan Guichen. He could not move at all and could only let the fire burn.

A hoarse voice rang from above.

“The Unholy One doesn’t have a believer like you!”

Then, the fiery red wings flapped and swooped as sharp as blades.

Bang!

They hit Yan Guichen’s lotus. He immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and plummeted from the sky.

Boom!

Yan Guichen lay on the ground; he no longer struggled. He looked at the pair of flaming wings in shock and confusion.

In just a breath, the black-clad cultivator withdrew the flames in the surroundings. Then, the surging Primal Qi calmed down as well.

With the help of the formation, the small building and everything in its range returned to normal in fewer than 15 minutes.

Finally, Qi Sheng and Zhu Honggong walked over.

Qi Sheng leaned over slightly and looked down with a smile as he said, “Do you know? After you captured Old Zhu, I could’ve killed all of you.”

Yan Guichen said, “J-just with the Fire Deity? I... am afraid that’s not enough...”

“Who told you that it’s just the Fire Deity alone?” Qi Sheng asked.

“...”

Yan Guichen’s face was ashen.

Zhu Honggong seized the opportunity to add fuel to fire. “That’s right! I’ve never met anyone as cunning as you! You even managed to kill Wu Zu!”

“You killed Wu Zu?!” Yan Guichen exclaimed.

“What do you think? I’ve said it before. You almost caused my junior sister’s death. If it weren’t for my kindness, you would’ve already died earlier. I’m really too kind.”

“...”

“You can flay me alive or kill me. It’s up to you,” Yan Guichen said, turning to the side.

Qi Sheng said with a smile, “Killing you is too easy. I’m very curious. Since you managed to decipher three characters, did you manage to decipher the remaining characters as well?”

Yan Guichen did not speak.

The black-clad cultivator came to Qi Sheng’s side and looked down at Yan Guichen with his hands on his back before he said, “Kid, hand the Unholy One’s painting over, and I’ll spare your life!”

Qi Sheng added, “And the Heaven Suppressing Pestle.”

Yan Guichen said with a hint of gloating, "The Unholy One's painting and the Heaven Suppressing Pestle aren't in my possession. If you have the guts, go and demand them from the Unholy One!"

"The Unholy One?"

Yan Guichen said with a small hint of excitement, "That's right! Our Lord Unholy One has already returned to the Great Void! It won't be long before he ascends to the peak again! Your good days are about to come to an end!"