

Disciples 1701

Chapter 1701: Call Upon the Unholy One

Zhu Honggong was furious when he heard those words. He stepped forward and kicked Yan Chengui as he said, "You still dare to threaten us? Tell the Unholy One to come out now! See if I don't beat him down!"

Yan Guichen: "..."

Qi Sheng turned to Zhu Honggong to say something, but in the end, he swallowed his words.

Yan Guichen endured the intense pain in his chest and said, "Who doesn't know how to brag? If you want to avenge Shang Zhang, then do so! I won't move!"

Qi Sheng smiled and said, "Don't pretend and say such righteous words. You used despicable means to imprison Prince Mulberry in Ji Ming, and you also made Shang Zhang abandon his daughter. With these two matters alone, it's reasonable for me to cripple you."

Yan Guichen said, "Do you think things are so simple? Do you think the entire Nihilist Congregation could stir up such a commotion in the entire Great Void? You've overestimated us. Back then, was there anyone who dared to oppose the Great Void? Do you think the Sacred Temple was unaware that Wu Zu's words were false?"

Qi Sheng was not surprised as though this was within his expectations. He said, "That's why I'll spare your life first."

"What do you want?"

"Hand over the Unholy One's painting and the Heaven Suppressing Pestle," Qi Sheng said, "I was asked by Xihe Hall's Holy Maiden to take back the Heaven Suppressing Pestle."

Yan Guichen scoffed. "I've already said it. If you have the guts, go and demand them from the Unholy One. You young people, you don't know what the Unholy One is like!" He took a deep breath and wiped the blood off the corners of his lips before he turned to the black-clad cultivator and said, "Fire Deity, what do you think?"

The black-clad cultivator only looked at Yan Guichen silently.

Qi Sheng smiled. "You're wrong."

"Hmm?"

"If I could find out that you've deciphered the eighth character from the poem, do you think I don't understand the Unholy One?" Qi Sheng asked with a smile.

Yan Guichen's heart skipped a beat. 'Indeed. For him to know so many things, it's obvious he has a deep understanding of the Unholy One.'

It took the Nihilist Congregation a long time to find the Unholy One's painting and an even longer time to decipher a few characters. The other party tricked him by using the eighth character, exposing the secret base of the Nihilist Congregation.

'This person is very... sinister and cunning.'

Finally, Yan Guichen looked at Qi Sheng and asked, "How?"

Qi Sheng said with a smile, "Because... I bear the mark of the seventh character."

"..."

Yan Guichen's eyes widened in shock and disbelief. "Qi Sheng... means the seven lives... The seventh character... It's you?!"

Zhu Honggong kicked Yan Guichen again.

Bam!

Yan Guichen grunted. "You!"

Then, Zhu Honggong cursed, "F*ck! Are you going to say it's heaven's will again?! Qi Sheng is just a random name he came up with! You really like to make coincidences into something grander than they really are, don't you? I feel angry just looking at you! I really have to beat you up!"

"..."

Qi Sheng rolled his eyes at Zhu Honggong and said, "I haven't had enough fun yet. Why are you jumping the gun?"

Zhu Honggong turned around and grabbed Qi Sheng's collar as he said, "Boring! Hurry up and return me my Seventh Senior Brother!"

Qi Sheng pushed Zhu Honggong's hands away. "Let go, let go! I'm so dashing and handsome. Can you please pay some attention to my image? Don't touch me."

Yan Guichen: "..."

'Did I really fall into these two idiots' trap?'

Yan Guichen felt indignant. He had lived for so long, but he was fooled by two idiots! He felt like he had lived for such a long time in vain.

Zhu Honggong let go of Jiang Aijian's collar and said, "Hurry up."

Jiang Aijian straightened his collar before he said to Yan Guichen, "Since you're a believer of the Unholy One, why don't you ask him to come out?"

Yan Guichen thought about it for a moment before he said, "Very well, you asked for it. The Unholy One is the only god our congregation believes in. Today, I'll ask the Unholy One to seek justice for me!"

At this time, Yan Guichen could only place his hope on the Unholy One. Whether the person who visited the Nihilist Congregation was a fake or not did not matter. He only needed to stall for time. Perhaps, the cult master and the other two cult leaders could save him. If the Unholy One had truly returned, it would be even better.

Following that, Yan Guichen brought a talisman out with great difficulty before lighting it up.

Swoosh!

Cult Leader Zhou's projection appeared immediately. He was shocked to see Yan Guichen in such a miserable state. "Cult Leader Yan, what happened to you?!"

Yan Guichen said, "I've fallen into the trap of despicable people. I'd like to ask the two brothers to call upon the Unholy One for me!"

"Call upon the Unholy One?"

Qi Sheng moved to stand in front of the projection, appearing before Cult Leader Zhou. He said with a smile, "I'm Qi Sheng, the Commander of Tu Wei Hall. I was asked by the Xihe Hall's Holy Maiden to take back the Heaven Suppressing Pestle."

Realization dawned on Cult Leader Zhou, and he frowned. "Qi Sheng, the Commander of Tu Wei Hall? You actually schemed against Cult Leader Yan?"

"Your words sound very unpleasant even if they're the truth," Qi Sheng said, "If you can't bring out the Heaven Suppressing Pestle and the Unholy One's painting, I'll annihilate your Nihilist Congregation."

"..."

'How arrogant!'

Cult Leader Zhou was about to lose his temper, but when he thought about how Yan Chenghui was deceived, he felt that the other party was not simple. His eyelids kept twitching as though they were foretelling a disaster. Then, he recalled the Unholy One had said to inform him immediately when Yan Chengui returned. He thought this was a good opportunity to raise the morale of the Nihilist Congregation. It was also a good opportunity to stop the Great Void from underestimating the Nihilist Congregation.

With all these thoughts in mind, Cult Leader Zhou nodded and said, "Very well. I'll fulfill your wish."

"I'll be waiting for you in Winter Spring Valley," Qi Sheng said.

Then, the projection cut off.

Zhu Honggong asked worriedly, "Isn't this too risky? If they bring a lot of people over, won't we be in a disadvantageous position?"

"What are you afraid of with the Solar and Lunar Concentric Jade?"

"You have a point. In any case, you're the only one at a disadvantage," Zhu Honggong said, growing bold.

Then, the trio waited.

...

At the same time.

In the ancient ruins.

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu led a group of people and flew to Winter Spring Valley in a hurry. All in all, they brought almost 1,000 cultivators.

...

Less than two hours later.

The Nihilist Congregation's flying chariot flew over from the distance and appeared in the distant sky above Winter Spring Valley.

"They're here," the black-clad cultivator said in a very deep voice.

Zhu Honggong flew up and saw the flying chariot and a large number of cultivators. After he landed, he said with a nod, "You're right. Senior, your perception is really amazing. I'll make sure to hide behind you so you can protect me later!"

Zhu Honggong quickly moved to stand behind the black-clad cultivator.

The black-clad cultivator: "..."

Qi Sheng stood with his hands on his back and looked at the sky.

Yan Guichen felt that the young man in front of him was strange. He did not know how to describe the feeling or the reason. After a moment, he said, "Since you understand the Unholy One, you should know how powerful he is. Who or what gave you the confidence to act like this?"

"Shut up," the black-clad cultivator said in a hoarse voice.

Yan Guichen: "..."

Among the people present, only the Fire Deity could suppress him.

Yan Guichen said, "Fire Deity, you were one of the Four Divinities of Heaven, but yet, you've been reduced to a follower. This is really hard to believe."

The black-clad cultivator raised his hand, and it began to burn.

"Stop!"

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu stood on the deck and looked down.

The appearance of the duo gave Yan Guichen hope.

Cult Leader Zhou frowned. "So there's an expert present."

Yan Guichen turned to say to his fellow members, "With the presence of the Fire Deity, how can we be his opponent? It's better for us to invite the Unholy One over."

Upon hearing Yan Guichen's words, the two cult leaders' hearts skipped a beat.

'Fire Deity? That black-clad cultivator is Ling Guang the Fire Deity?!'

With this, the duo no longer dared to be careless.

Cult Leader Zhou nodded and said, "I'll fulfill your wish."

Then, Cult Leader Zhou brought a talisman out before he ignited it.

Chapter 1702: My Master Is the Unholy One (1)

Lu Zhou was studying the Qilins' life hearts when he sensed the movements from the talisman. He was puzzled when he sensed the signal did not come from the ancient ruins.

'What happened to the Nihilist Congregation? Did the Cult Master or Cult Leader Yan of the Nihilist Congregation return? Or, do they suddenly suspect I'm not the Unholy One and have dug a trap for me to fall into? Both are possible...'

Since Lu Zhou returned three days ago, he had been studying the life hearts of the Qilins and the Unholy One's painting. He did not even have time to return the Heaven Suppressing Pestle to Xihe Hall. As soon as he returned, he had shut himself in the Dao hall and did not leave.

Lu Zhou brought out the Unholy One's painting and extended a strand of his consciousness into it. He had gotten quite familiar with the painting over the past three days. It was quite like the Resurrection Scroll. The difference was that when his consciousness entered the Resurrection Scroll, he would be deeply immersed and lose track of everything. Apart from that, the Resurrection Scroll contained many of the Unholy One's memories while the painting contained what seemed like unlimited power of the abyss.

"Hm?"

For some reason, the Unholy One's painting previously activated the four power cores, granting him the Unholy One's peak power and control over the four power cores. However, after studying for only three days, he knew it could not be that simple.

The sun in the Great Void was very bright. It shone into the Dao hall, illuminating the entire place.

Lu Zhou frowned. When he recalled the events in the ancient ruins, he felt slightly embarrassed. At that time, he assumed there were no restraints when using the painting. Now, he knew there were restrictions. For that reason, he wondered if he should respond to the signal sent by the Nihilist Congregation.

After thinking about it for a while, Lu Zhou shook his head and muttered under his breath, "There's no rush."

Lu Zhou continued to study the Unholy One's painting. He tried to use the power in the painting to activate the four power cores again. He felt a slight familiar pressure that he had felt when he was in the abyss.

'Is it possible that all of the Unholy One's power came from the abyss?'

At this time, the Heaven Suppressing Pestles, the Pillars of Destruction, the Great Void Seeds, and the shackles of heaven and earth appeared in Lu Zhou's mind. One after another, clues appeared in his mind.

"Is it really possible?" Lu Zhou muttered under his breath.

Buzz!

Suddenly, Lu Zhou's consciousness seemed to enter a place of emptiness before he found himself in front of a mountain.

The light in the sky seemed to be reflected back into the sky while the waterfall flowed backward. A huge rock that should be falling was flying up instead.

One second the sky was clear, and the next, rain was pouring down heavily.

"Everything is reversed?"

Lu Zhou saw several fierce beasts flying backward and hundreds of fierce beasts running backward on the ground.

The river flowed from upstream to downstream as well.

Everything was in reverse; it was unnatural.

At this moment, everything began to spin, and Lu Zhou's consciousness began to fade. Then, his eyes suddenly opened; his consciousness had left the Unholy One's painting.

He looked at the sun outside and saw that it was still in the same position. This meant that not much time had passed since he had extended a strand of consciousness into the painting. For a moment, he even suspected that time had stopped outside while he was in the painting.

At this moment, Lu Zhou felt a slight movement in his Dantian's sea of Qi, and he brought his lotus out.

Among the four power cores, one of them was flashing frantically and brightly. It was clearly brighter than the other three power cores.

Soon enough, two words automatically appeared in his mind.

"Time core?"

Lu Zhou's heart skipped a beat. He did not have any memory of this. He had been replaying the Unholy One's memories after he obtained them so he had grown very familiar with them. He was certain the memories he obtained did not contain information about the time core.

'What's going on?'

Lu Zhou was still thinking about the matter when he felt a surge of power from the Unholy One's painting. Then, he heard the familiar voice of the Unholy One.

When Lu Zhou finally put away the painting, the power in the painting had already stopped surging.

"I see." A satisfied smile could be seen on Lu Zhou's face at this time.

The Unholy One's painting held many laws of the Great Dao, which would help one to comprehend them, and it also held the power to transform the power core.

Lu Zhou flashed and left the Dao hall. With his current understanding of the Unholy One's painting scroll, he could boldly look for those from the Nihilist Congregation. It would be best if he could use this power to recruit more subordinates.

As soon as Lu Zhou left the Dao hall, Zuo Yushu, one of the Evil Sky Pavilion's four elders, walked over from afar and called out, "Brother!"

"Elder Zuo? What's the matter?" Lu Zhou asked, puzzled.

"I've been waiting for you. Your disciple came over previously, and he waited until he could no longer wait before he left. Since he couldn't wait for you, he asked me to hand these things over to you," Zuo Yushu said as she handed a letter and a bag to Lu Zhou.

The bag was the Vast Sky Bag.

After taking both items, Lu Zhou read the letter. After reading the letter, he tossed it to Zuo Yushu and said, "There's no need to bother with old geezer Chi Biaonu."

Zuo Yushu asked, "Brother, isn't it a good thing that the Scarlet Emperor invited you over for a chat?"

"The Four Emperors of the Lost Lands are united, but they're also divided. They each have their own agendas. Before we determine their objectives, those from the Evil Sky Pavilion aren't allowed to contact them."

"As you command," Zuo Yushu said with a nod. Seeing that Lu Zhou was leaving, she asked curiously, "Emperor Xuanyi has been here over the past three days to look for you, but he didn't dare to disturb you. Where do you plan to go now, brother?"

"Let him wait. I have some important matters to attend to," Lu Zhou said. Then, he vanished from sight.

Zuo Yushu shook her head helplessly. 'What kind of important matter is it? We're staying in Xuanyi Palace after all. To think that the host has to wait in line to see the Pavilion Master...'

Chapter 1703: My Master Is the Unholy One (2)

At the same time.

Outside a quiet little building in Winter Spring Valley.

The huge flying chariot from the Nihilist Congregation and many of its members were hovering in the sky, waiting for the arrival of the Unholy One. However, they waited for quite a while, and yet, no one could be seen.

Finally, Zhu Honggong broke the silence first. He scoffed before he said mockingly, "Hurry up and summon your Unholy One here!"

Yan Guichen frowned as he looked at the quiet and empty sky.

Cult Leader Zhou said, "Don't be anxious. When the Unholy One receives the signal, he'll definitely come."

"Oh, I'm so scared," Zhu Honggong said derisively.

"Young man, sometimes you have to pay a price for your arrogance. When the Lord Unholy One arrives, I'm afraid you'll be unable to live and die," Cult Leader Zhou said.

Zhu Honggong placed his hands on his hips and said, “Oh, is that so? Don’t worry, I’ll beg for death at that time!”

“...”

Zhu Honggong’s words infuriated and suffocated the others from the Nihilist Congregation. Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu really did not know how to deal with such a noisy opponent.

Finally, the two cult leaders shifted their attention away from Zhu Honggong to the black-clad cultivator, who had been watching their every move and standing in the lead. If he was truly Ling Guang, the Fire Deity, they knew they were likely not a match for him.

There were many stories about the Four Divinities of Heaven. Back then, when the land split, the Four Divinities of Heaven had expended a lot of their energy to prevent the earth from completely falling apart. If it were true, then it was not an exaggeration to say they were the savior of humankind.

“Lord Ling Guang, I remember you were imprisoned in Mount Halcyon. The Sacred Temple built an underground tomb there to keep humans away. Later I heard that the underground tomb collapsed, and Mount Halcyon was in a mess. Is it really true?”

The black-clad cultivator looked at the two cult leaders and said expressionlessly, “Don’t ask questions you shouldn’t ask.”

“You’re my senior, and it’s indeed a little inappropriate for me to ask such questions. However, I remember my cult master once said that he was quite familiar with you,” Cult Leader Zhou said.

“There are many people who know me, but not many are worthy of me remembering them,” the black-clad cultivator said.

Cult Leader Zhou nodded. “You have a point. My cult master once said that you crossed the Flaming Sea and circled halfway around the world to drive the sea beasts in the south away. This amazing story has been passed down to this day. It’s a pity I couldn’t witness it with my own eyes...”

“Oh?” The black-clad guard’s expression remained the same, but a hint of surprise flashed briefly in his eyes.

At this time, Qi Sheng said, “Does this mean that your cult master and my subordinate are both experts from ancient times?”

Cult Leader Zhou naturally did not miss the words ‘my subordinate’. He smiled and said, “To be able to make the Fire Deity your subordinate, you must be really outstanding. I’m very curious about your identity. Are you really the Commander of Tu Wei Hall?”

“Yes.”

“From what I know, the Fire Deity disdains to associate with humans. After all, he doesn’t consider himself human. Am I right, Lord Vermilion Bird?” Cult Leader Zhou asked with a smile on his face.

Swoosh!

At this time, Yan Guichen suddenly flew up into the sky like an arrow. At the same time, he shouted, "He's not the Fire Deity! Make a move now!"

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu flew out of the flying chariot immediately toward Yan Guichen.

At the same time, a large number of members of the Nihilist Congregation flew up and manifested their avatars. Colorful avatars of all kinds of shapes and sizes occupied the sky immediately. Some had humanoid forms, and some had beast forms; some were blood-red, some were maroon, and some were brown. Their colors were not the orthodox colors in the cultivation world.

Perhaps, because they were outliers, they were gathered together.

Qi Sheng was surprised when he saw this. After a moment, he waved his hand and said, "Go."

Bang!

In just a moment, the black-clad cultivator appeared in the sky.

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu brought out their astrolabes and light disks before they flew out.

"Heavens! Run! Fire Deity, you have to block their attacks!" Zhu Honggong cried out as he turned around and ran.

Qi Sheng: "..."

'Shouldn't I be the one who's afraid? You have the Solar and Lunar Concentric Jade, after all!'

Zhu Honggong did not care about anything and fled into the distance in just a blink of an eye.

Qi Sheng was forced to retreat as well.

At this moment, the black-clad cultivator spread his wings.

Swoosh!

The flaming wings that spanned hundreds of thousands of feet burned the sky immediately.

"True fire!"

"Yan Guichen!"

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu flew over with their astrolabes and caught Yan Guichen.

At this moment, the flames swept over.

The black-clad cultivator said in a low voice, "I'll kill all of you!"

The flames were like fire dragons as they swept out.

Everyone in the Nihilist Congregation pushed their astrolabes out to block the flames.

Yan Guichen endured his internal injuries and clenched his teeth as he pushed his hand out.

Buzz!

Yan Guichen's astrolabe burst forth with astonishing power. Beams of light shot through the true fire toward the black-clad cultivator.

Unexpectedly, the black-clad cultivator made no move to dodge the attack.

Boom!

The beams of light were blocked by the black-clad cultivator's body. His robe was destroyed, revealing his upper body.

Through the flames, everyone saw the black-clad cultivator's mud-like skin and gasped.

'What kind of monster is he?'

The black-clad cultivator's body was like green mud, and Yan Guichen's attack only caused a small chunk of the 'mud' to fall.

The black-clad cultivator moved his hands.

Boom!

His wings swept across the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Amidst the sounds of explosions, miserable cries rang in the air as well.

Many cultivators were sent flying by the black-clad cultivator's wings.

"Is he truly the Fire Deity?"

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu looked worried as they put away their astrolabes.

The black-clad cultivator single-handedly suppressed the three cult leaders and over 1,000 members of the Nihilist Congregation.

'How powerful! How terrifying!'

'What a terrifying strength!'

"Brace yourself!" Yan Guichen shouted incomprehensibly, "It seems like he is, but he's not! No, I don't know either..."

Chapter 1704: My Master Is the Unholy One (3)

Swoosh!

The black-clad cultivator rose higher into the sky as a red lotus bloomed beneath his feet. Seven light disks appeared consecutively after that.

"This is bad! It's his light disks!"

"Hold on! We must hold on!"

The three cult leaders stood back to back as they lifted a light disk each as golden lotuses bloomed under their feet. The three light disks lit up, ready to attack.

As one of the light disks flew over, beams of light shot out from the trio's astrolabes as well.

Boom!

"Hold on!"

The light disks were too powerful, and the beams of light from the three astrolabes were very powerful as well. One could imagine the outcome of the collision between the two.

Heaven and earth shook.

The other members of the Nihilist Congregation quickly retreated to avoid the shockwaves as the power from both sides reached its peak.

Yan Guichen laughed out loud before he said, "I told you he's not the Fire Deity! Look!"

The trio saw that their beams of light had left a small opening on the light disk.

"Don't be careless. The Four Divinities of Heaven lost a lot of their power back then. Even then, we still might not be a match for them."

"Alright."

The trio, who saw hope, held onto their astrolabes even more firmly than before.

The black-clad cultivator's eyes glowed red as he said in a deep voice, "Ants."

The second light disk suddenly became several times stronger.

"Use the laws!" Cult Leader Zhou shouted when he saw this.

The trio combined their strength and imbued the beams of light with the power of the laws.

Space froze as the beams of light that had grown even more powerful shot toward the second light disk.

At the critical moment...

Boom!

A figure appeared at the collision point of the beams of light and the light disk. One hand blocked the beams of light while the other hand blocked the light disk.

The three cult leaders and the black-clad cultivator were shocked.

The figure was shining with blue electric arcs, and the ancient Dragon Soul from the robe flew and roared in the sky. The figure's long hair and robe fluttered in the wind, and it looked incomparably majestic.

When Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu finally had a good look at the newcomer, they exclaimed in surprise and joy, "Lord Unholy One!"

“Lord, Lord Unholy One?” Yan Guichen, who was meeting Lu Zhou for the first time, was shocked. He had studied the Unholy One’s painting too many times in the past. He had seen many images in the painting as well. 100,00 years ago, he could also be considered one of the few who understood the Unholy One. The aura, the absolute strength, and the dazzling blue light that was like bolts of lightning. Who else could it be but the Unholy One?

“Get lost.”

Lu Zhou struck with his left hand, and the beams of light disappeared.

Boom!

Then, Lu Zhou pushed his right hand out.

Boom!

The light disk and the ones behind it caved in before they disappeared as well.

After the Primal Qi, energy, and violent wind subsided, silence descended on the place immediately, and everyone’s vision returned.

Both parties stopped fighting.

The three Cult Leaders of the Nihilist Congregation were extremely excited as they kneeled in the air and cried out, “Greetings, Lord Unholy One!”

The members of the Nihilist Congregation, who had rushed over from afar, kneeled in the air in unison as well.

Lu Zhou looked to the left and right before he put away the painting and the powers of the four power cores.

Yan Guichen said excitedly, “I was unaware that you visited the congregation. I deserve to 10,000 deaths for it.”

“You’re Yan Guichen?” Lu Zhou asked.

“Yes. I returned late because I fell into the trap of these three despicable people. Fortunately, my two elder brothers knew how to contact you, my lord! My lord, please seek justice for me!”

‘What amazing skills! He’s already flattering and complaining as soon as they meet!’

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu looked at Yan Guichen with a hint of admiration.

Lu Zhou slowly turned around and looked at the black-clad cultivator. After staring at the black-clad cultivator for a while, he said, “Ling Guang, the Fire Deity?”

The black-clad cultivator did not answer.

Instead, a greeting rang from below.

“Senior Ji, we meet again.”

The three cult leaders’ hearts skipped a beat.

'They know each other?'

Lu Zhou looked down and frowned. "It's you?"

"It's not just me..." Qi Sheng said before he pointed at Zhu Honggong in the distance.

Zhu Honggong could only see Qi Sheng pointing at him. He thought about it for a moment before he hesitantly flew back. From afar, he found the figure of the newcomer somewhat familiar. As soon as he was close enough, he recognized it with just a glance.

'Isn't that master?!'

Zhu Honggong thought he had seen wrongly so he rubbed his eyes before he looked again. It was indeed his master! His speed picked up as he flew forward. He cried out, "Master!"

Cult Leaders Zhou, Chu, and Yan: "???"

Zhu Honggong flew to the front of Lu Zhou before he pounced over and hugged Lu Zhou's thigh. Then, he cried out, "Master! I've missed you so much!"

Lu Zhou frowned and slightly raised his leg to kick Zhu Honggong away. Then, he said slightly reproachfully, "Bast*rd! You dare to run away during the commanders' competition. You still dare to face me?"

"???"

Yan Guichen's heart sank.

'Master?'

Yan Guichen was already seriously injured, to begin with. After hearing Lu Zhou and Zhu Honggong's conversation, perhaps, due to the shock, he plummeted from the sky.

"Cult Leader Yan!" Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu cried out in unison before they dove and caught Yan Guichen.

Zhu Honggong glanced at the three cult leaders before he said, "Master, I'm on a mission to look for Seventh Senior Brother. No matter how important the commanders' competition was, it's not as important as Seventh Senior Brother!"

"Old Seventh?"

"It began from the day of the commanders' competition. I really didn't flee. In fact, there's a good reason..."

Lu Zhou raised his hand to stop Zhu Honggong. "We'll discuss this later."

"Yes." Zhu Honggong nodded with a smile.

Lu Zhou looked at Qi Sheng and the black-clad cultivator before he looked at the undamaged small house. Then, he said to everyone, "Come here."

Then, Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of the small house.

Chapter 1705: They're All His Subordinates

No one dared to disobey the 'Unholy One'.

The three Cult Leaders of the Nihilist Congregation obediently descended to the ground.

Cult Leader Chu patted Yan Guichen's cheeks a few times before Yan Guichen finally regained consciousness.

When Yan Guichen opened his eyes, he took in his surroundings before he looked at Lu Zhou who had reverted to his original state. Then, he asked in a low voice, "Was I dreaming earlier?"

"What dream? Let's hurry up and pay our respect to Lord Unholy One!" Cult Leader Chu said.

"..."

Yan Guichen swayed and almost fell to the ground.

Cult Leader Chu quickly supported Yan Guichen as he said, "You're a Cult Leader of the Nihilist Congregation no matter what. Why are you behaving in such a manner?"

Yan Guichen thought to himself, 'Do you think I f*cking want this? What should I do now? I've spoken so many unpleasant words, and the recipient is the disciple of the Unholy One!'

Yan Guichen felt really suffocated and uncomfortable.

Cult Leaders Zhou and Chu supported Yan Guichen as they walked toward Lu Zhou.

The other members of the Nihilist Congregation only stood respectfully in the distance. When the big shots were talking, there was no chance for small fries like them to get involved. It was good enough that they were allowed to watch from afar.

At this time, Qi Sheng and the black-clad cultivator arrived in front of the small house together.

Lu Zhou looked around. 'Fortunately, I came in time. Otherwise, I don't know how the fight would turn out.'

Finally, Lu Zhou pointed at Qi Sheng and said, "You, explain."

Qi Sheng stepped forward and told Lu Zhou the entire story.

After the commanders' battle, and Zhu Honggong ran away, he had chatted with three Emperors of the Lost Lands. Then, he visited Xihe Hall and heard that the Heaven Suppressing Pestle had been taken away. Since he was also keeping an eye on the Heaven Suppressing Pestles, he had a vague feeling that the matter had something to do with the Nihilist Congregation. Hence, he found Zhu Honggong and set up a trap to force Yan Guichen to show his face. In exchange, he would bring Zhu Honggong to meet Si Wuya.

In order to ensure Zhu Honggong's safety, Qi Sheng had borrowed Shang Zhang's Solar and Lunar Concentric Jade. Little Yuan'er and Conch readily agreed to lend it to him for the sake of their Seventh Senior Brother.

Lu Zhou looked at Qi Sheng and asked, "Weren't you surprised to see me previously?"

Qi Sheng replied with a smile, "Senior Ji, do I look like such a stupid person to you? Moreover, he's also around."

Lu Zhou nodded before he asked, "Are you sure he's still alive?"

Lu Zhou had discovered many clues, but each time, they only led to disappointment. This question was just perfunctory. Whatever the answer was, he would depend on himself. There was no need to rely on hope.

When Lu Zhou entered the state of the Unholy One or when he entered the painting, he keenly felt the vastness of the world, its shackles, and many laws. He felt as though the mysteries of life and death were within his grasp. Moreover, coupled with the successful resurrection of the Qin Yuan's daughter, he felt that nothing was impossible in this world. There were all kinds of wonders and miracles in the world.

Qi Sheng removed the mask from his face. Jiang Aijian's signature smile appeared as he said in a serious tone, "If I can live, why can't he?" Then, he added, "I don't like owing others so he has to live. I have to be him every day. It's f*cking tiring."

It was very quiet as the cool breeze continued to blow.

Lu Zhou remained expressionless. No one knew what he was thinking.

No one dared to speak carelessly, afraid of disturbing and angering the Unholy One. They stood to the side and remained silent.

After a while, Jiang Aijian called out, "Senior Ji?"

Lu Zhou returned to his senses. His expression did not change much, and he only said, "Okay."

Jiang Aijian: "..."

Lu Zhou asked, "You know about the Nihilist Congregation?"

"Not only do I know about the Nihilist Congregation, but I also know about the Four Cult Leaders of the Nihilist Congregation. I also know that Cult Leader Yan has been studying the Unholy One's painting," Jiang Aijian said with a smile.

"The Unholy One's painting?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow.

"You'll have to ask him about it. I was also very surprised when I heard about the meaning of the poem from him," Qi Sheng said.

No one completely understood Lu Zhou and Qi Sheng's conversation. Even Zhu Honggong was confused.

Lu Zhou turned and pointed at Yan Guichen. "Come here."

Yan Guichen shuddered before he fell to his knees and cried out, "L-lord, Lord Unholy One!"

"It seems like you have no regard for me," Lu Zhou said.

"Honorable Unholy One, I, I, I have always been your most loyal follower!" Yan Guichen stammered.

"You studied my painting, covet the Heaven Suppressing Pestles of the ten halls, and even kidnapped my disciple. Is this the behavior of the most loyal follower?" Lu Zhou asked.

Yan Guichen remained kneeling as he tried to explain himself. He said incoherently, "M-misunderstanding! It, It's all a misunderstanding. I, I didn't know this fatty... No, I, I didn't know this young talent is your disciple!"

Zhu Honggong wore a gloating and arrogant expression on his face as he said meaningfully, "Oh, I thought you said I won't be able to live nor will I be able to die? Hurry up and beg for death!"

"..."

In Zhu Honggong's opinion, everyone here was his master's subordinates. No one of them could harm him.

Yan Guichen wanted to cry but had no tears. He only waved his hand at Zhu Honggong.

At this time, Lu Zhou turned to Zhu Honggong and said sternly, "Shut up."

'This wicked disciple is too unruly. If I don't beat him up for two days, his body will itch. If I don't beat him for three days, he'll go around causing trouble!'

Thump!

Zhu Honggong fell to his knees immediately. Then, he cried out, "If master tells me to shut up, then I'll shut up! I won't speak another word!"

Jiang Aijian: "..."

'This skill...'

Lu Zhou turned back to Yan Guichen and asked, "How many Heaven Suppressing Pestles are in your possession?"

Yan Guichen answered truthfully, "Lord Unholy One, I don't have any in my possession now." Then, he pointed at Qi Sheng before he continued to say, "Five of them are... with him... The Commander of Tu Wei Hall, Qi Sheng, has been secretly collecting the Heaven Suppressing Pestles. Apart from that, it's said that the Great Abyss Land's Heaven Suppressing Pestle has been taken away by the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion. As long as you will it, I'll kill him to offer the Great Abyss Land's Heaven Suppressing Pestle to you."

"I'm the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion," Lu Zhou said bluntly.

"..."

Yan Guichen's mind went blank.

'This... What should I do?'

Yan Guichen felt like he was about to collapse. His body was stiff, and his expression was frozen; he looked like a statue at this moment.

In fact, unless it was something major, the Nihilist Congregation rarely paid attention to the ten halls. Most of them were focused on pursuing the Great Dao and breaking the shackles. They did not even pay attention to the recent commanders' competition. Hence, they were not aware of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

At this moment, Cult Leader Zhou fell to his knees and said, "My lord, please show mercy. He was only ignorant; he meant no offense."

Lu Zhou ignored Cult Leader Zhou and continued to ask Yan Guichen, "Did you instigate and spread the rumor regarding the ten celestial stars?"

Yan Guichen hurriedly waved his hand and said, "It wasn't me, it wasn't me! Although I really want the Ten Classics, I'm not that despicable to that extent. Lord Unholy One, please believe me!"

"Who was it then?"

"The Sacred Temple," Yan Guichen replied.

Lu Zhou frowned.

Jiang Aijian looked slightly surprised. "Back then, in order to maintain the balance, the Sacred Temple sent a large number of cultivators to help the ten halls at all costs. And yet, you said it was the Sacred Temple?"

"Yes," Yan Guichen said. Then, he added, "Balance? Commander Qi Sheng, you led people to kill Wu Zu, right? That aside, Shang Zhang is the only divine emperor in the ten halls. As long as he's alive, there can be no balance in the ten halls."

"..."

This statement was truly thought-provoking. Moreover, it made complete sense.

Sacred Temple helped the ten halls at all costs? When Tu Wei died, the Sacred Temple did not have much of a reaction. When the 3,000 Silver Guards were wiped out in the Unknown Land, the Sacred Temple also did not care at all.

After a moment, Lu Zhou said, "I'll believe you for now. Next question, How did you comprehend my painting?"

An expression of reverence and awe appeared on Yan Guichen's face as he said, "Your painting is too mysterious. The laws in it are greatly beneficial to others. Just a corner of the painting is incomparably wondrous. I discovered the laws of the Great Dao such as the laws of time and space. There are also the laws of the five elements. The poem on the painting is the key to entering the painting."

Although Lu Zhou's expression remained the same, he was slightly surprised in his heart. 'This Yan Guichen is quite smart. Not only did he know how to start from the poem, but he even succeeded.'

Chapter 1706: Revealing His Identity (1)

Lu Zhou asked, "How did you know the Heaven Suppressing Pestle in the Great Abyss Land is no longer there?"

"This..." Yan Guichen hesitated.

“Speak.”

“The cult master has a rather good relationship with the Great Abyss Land’s Feather tribe. Emperor Yu personally told me that the Heaven Suppressing Pestle had been given away,” Yan Guichen replied honestly, “I didn’t expect it to be in your possession.”

“Emperor Yu didn’t tell you?” Lu Zhou asked.

Yan Guichen was startled. Then, he said hastily, “No! If he had told me it’s with you, I wouldn’t dare to have such devious and covetous thoughts even if you beat me to death!”

Emperor Yu had lived for tens of thousands of years. After fighting with Lu Zhou briefly, how could he not sense that something was amiss? Why did he hide this matter? Why did he give the Heaven Suppressing Pestle away so easily?

Lu Zhou said, “You said earlier that the Sacred Temple is the mastermind behind the rumors of the ten celestial stars. Why does Shang Zhang think it’s the work of the congregation?”

“Emperor Shang Zhang has tens of thousands of people to protect. Of course, he wouldn’t easily accuse the Sacred Temple. In fact, he knows this better than anyone else,” Yan Guichen explained, “He’s the only divine emperor left in the ten halls. I believe he’s the most afraid among everyone in the ten halls.”

Jiang Aijian nodded and said, “I agree. Emperor Shang Zhang was the most active among everyone in the ten halls when fighting for the owners of the Great Void Seeds. Now that Tu Wei died, it might be his turn in the future.”

“How wise,” Yan Guichen said flatteringly. Inwardly, he thought to himself, ‘Isn’t he the Commander of Tu Wei Hall? Why does he speak so carelessly about the Hall Master of Tu Wei Hall?’

“Have you been to the abyss in the Great Abyss Land?” Lu Zhou asked.

Yan Guichen nodded. “Yes. That’s where I found your painting. As for the Heavenly Dao Flag, I found it near Grand Mystic Mountain.”

Lu Zhou asked, “And you found them through the cult master’s connections?”

Yan Guichen nodded.

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

Yan Guichen inhaled deeply. The fear and panic in his heart were mostly gone. He said, “I know that you fought many powerhouses in the Great Void. In fact, one of the fights formed the Cloud Domain. Initially, there was no sunlight in the Great Abyss Land. Due to a fierce fight, holes were created, allowing the sun to shine down on the Great Abyss Land.”

“During those years, the Great Abyss Land was also riddled with holes. It looked like hell on earth. Later on, you... you fell into the abyss there and disappeared. Many places were sealed by the Sacred Temple after that. Places like Grand Mystic Mountain were declared forbidden zones. Outsiders have no chance of getting close. If not for the cult master, we wouldn’t have been able to even get close to the Great Abyss Land.”

“After so many years of research, we finally found a way to break the shackles.”

Yan Guichen stopped talking.

Jiang Aijian said with a smile, “By absorbing the power in the abyss, right?”

Yan Guichen looked at Jiang Aijian in surprise before he looked at the black-clad cultivator standing nearby.

Jiang Aijian said, “My knowledge isn’t inferior to yours. On the contrary, it surpasses yours.”

“I’d like to hear more,” Yan Guichen said, feeling slightly curious.

Jiang Aijian said, “Humans live on earth, and the earth gives birth to all things. The law of conservation dictates that everything has a source and a destination. When a person dies, he, along with his power, returns to the earth. When water from the river evaporates, it’ll turn into rain before it returns to the river again. The cycle is endless. People die, and people are born. A new generation will continue to live on earth, growing through the soil and water. Cultivators are no exception.”

“In the golden lotus domain, the limit was eight leaves because cultivators didn’t have enough years in their lifespan. Then, there was also the black lotus domain that tried to monopolize the resources. All cultivators defy heaven by risking their lives and cultivating. The golden lotus cultivators took the risk and severed their lotuses to break the limit. After severing the lotus, the lotus will return to the earth and the abyss.”

Lu Zhou, Yan Guichen, and the other two cult leaders were surprised by these words.

Yan Guichen asked, “Does this mean that golden lotus cultivators are no longer bound by the shackles?”

Jiang Aijian said, “No. Severing the lotus only allowed cultivators to sprout more than eight leaves and continue to cultivate. However, it doesn’t grant eternal lives. However, in the future, the other domains, the Unknown Land, even the Great Void will form a new world with the golden lotus domain in the center...”

“...”

Jiang Aijian looked at Lu Zhou and said, “He told me all this. I don’t have so much time to study these things...”

Zhu Honggong gave Jiang Aijian a thumbs-up and made muffled noises. No one knew what he was trying to say.

“If you have any more questions, you can ask him in the future,” Jiang Aijian said.

“Commander Qi Sheng, this person you speak of knows more about the Unholy One’s painting than I do. Such a talent... Who is he? Where is he now?” Yan Guichen asked.

“What do you think?” Jiang Aijian rolled his eyes.

At this moment, Yan Guichen recalled Zhu Honggong’s earlier words about his Seventh Senior Brother. Realization dawned on him after that.

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "Zhou Cheng, Chu Lian, Yan Guichen. Since you believe in me, I'll spare your lives."

As though they had been granted amnesty, the trio fell to their knees immediately and expressed their gratitude.

"Thank you, Lord Unholy One! Thank you!"

The other members of the Nihilist Congregation followed suit and fell to their knees as well.

Yan Guicheng let out a long sigh of relief. His body finally relaxed. His back was still drenched in cold sweat. Although he was a cultivator, he still could not help the physiological reaction.

"However..." Lu Zhou looked at the three cult leaders and continued to say, "Although I'll spare your lives, you'll still have to be punished."

Chapter 1707: Revealing His Identity (2)

The three cult leaders panicked again, and their faces turned pale.

Lu Zhou stared at the trio and said, "I'm not an unreasonable person. As long as you perform well, you'll be spared from the punishment."

The trio bowed before they said, "The Nihilist Congregation will listen to the orders of the Unholy One!"

At the same time, the other members of the Nihilist Congregation continued to kneel wordlessly.

Lu Zhou had used his strength to intimidate the Nihilist Congregation, and the Nihilist Congregation had no choice but to submit.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "Since you're aware of my true identity and you know about my past, you should know the consequences of betraying me."

The trio shuddered, not daring to breathe loudly.

"They say that history has a tendency of repeating itself, but it won't be like that in my case..."

"..."

"The Unholy One is wise!"

"The Unholy One will exist for eternity!"

The members of the Nihilist Congregation echoed these words, looking pious and devout.

Zhu Honggong felt slightly uncomfortable by this display. He felt like if he did not follow suit, it would feel even more uncomfortable. Hence, he rose to his feet and raised his hands to the sky as he shouted, "Master is wise! Master will exist for eternity!"

"..."

The voices of the members came to an abrupt halt, leaving Zhu Honggong's loud voice to reverberate in the air, which sounded very awkward.

“Master is wise! Master will, will...”

Zhu Honggong trailed off.

“Don’t resist,” Lu Zhou said before he sent three seals toward the trio. There were tracking seals formed from the divine Dao power.

The three tracking seals quickly entered the trio’s Dantians’ seas of Qi.

“Protect the seals well. If it disappears, I won’t let you off lightly,” Lu Zhou said.

“Understood!”

In fact, the trio was very happy with the tracking seals. As long as they did not do anything wrong, the tracking seals were like a life-saving talisman! In the future, if they encountered danger while they were carrying out important tasks for the Unholy One, they could still rely on the seals to seek help.

Lu Zhou said, “There are three things you need to remember. First, inform me as soon as the cult master returns. Second, the matter regarding the Heaven Suppressing Pestles ends here. Stop coveting them. Third, the relationship between the congregation and me must not be leaked. Finally, I have a mission for you. Pay attention to the movements of the ten halls, the Sacred Temple, and the Emperors of the Lost Lands.”

“Yes, Lord Unholy One!”

“Alright. You can leave now,” Lu Zhou said.

Zhou Cheng and Chu Lian helped Yan Guichen up before they bowed respectfully and left along with the other members of the Nihilist Congregation.

Upon seeing this, the black-clad cultivator stepped forward, intending to stop the Nihilist Congregation from leaving.

Lu Zhou extended his hand in front of the black-clad cultivator and asked, “You want to kill them?”

The black-clad cultivator replied in a hoarse voice, “If you’re not cruel to your enemies, you’re only being cruel to yourself...”

Lu Zhou asked, “Was I not cruel enough in the past?”

The black-clad cultivator was at loss for words.

Lu Zhou looked at Qi Sheng and raised an eyebrow as he asked, “Ling Guan, the Fire Deity?”

Jiang Aijian smiled and replied, “Yes and no.”

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. “You were reduced to ashes during the battle at Mount Halcyon. How could you be resurrected?”

The black-clad cultivator placed his hands on his back and looked at the sky as he said, “Back then, when I first saw him, I could already sense his bloodline. Alas, I had been sealed at Mount Halcyon for 100,000 years so my consciousness was very weak. Even that little Halcyon Bird dared to behave atrociously in front of me.”

After a brief pause, the black-clad cultivator continued to say, "Resurrected? No, it's just an ability of my bloodline. Like the Fire Phoenix, I can rise from the ashes. However, that time was different. If my consciousness dies, I won't be able to recover. Before I turned into ashes, I transferred our clan's power to him with two fingers. However, I didn't expect him to be too weak to contain my power. Fortunately, my consciousness can still last for a while so I managed to extract part of the power..." He paused and pointed to himself before he said, "... and placed it in this weak body..."

"Forced possession?!" Zhu Honggong exclaimed in shock.

The black-clad cultivator turned to look at Zhu Honggong before he said, "The Fire Deity clan disdains such a thing."

Zhu Honggong retorted, "Then, aren't you occupying another person's body now?"

Jiang Aijian sighed softly as he patted Zhu Honggong's shoulder and said, "This person is willing. Moreover, his body and mind are willing to follow Si Wuya's path. Forced possession won't be able to preserve the Fire Deity's power."

"Then, who is he?" Zhu Honggong asked.

Jiang Aijian said, "After dark, the Fire Deity's consciousness will fall into a deep slumber. At that time, you'll find out."

Lu Zhou frowned. He raised his head and looked at the sun that was setting in the western horizon.

Jiang Aijian crossed his arms and paced back and forth as he said with a smile, "Although Si Wuya is very egoistic, I have to say he's very good. When I do things, it's inevitable that I'll give myself away. He, on the other hand, shows no flaw at all. He's really much better than I am..."

Upon hearing this, Zhu Honggong said, "No wonder you wear a mask all the time..." After a moment, he pointed at Jiang Aijian and said, "Ah! I was wondering back then why you suddenly slapped my butt! That time, it was you, wasn't it, you pervert!?"

Jiang Aijian smiled sheepishly before he said, "Don't be so petty. If it weren't for the two of us, the nine of you would have long been caught by those with malicious intentions. You wouldn't even know the cause of your death!"

It was true.

"I changed my name to Qi Sheng, hoping to hint to all of you that Si Wuya is still alive. Who knew that all of you..." Jiang Aijian trailed off. After a moment, he continued to say, "Who knew all of you misunderstood and thought that I was Si Wuya."

Lu Zhou did not say anything.

The setting sun brought away the light. Darkness gradually spread through the Great Void.

At this time, the black-clad cultivator raised his head to look at the dark sky and said with a sigh, "I'm tired."

Then, the black-clad cultivator sat cross-legged on the ground and placed his hands on his knees before he closed his eyes. His aura gradually faded and converged in his Dantian's sea of Qi.

After a while, he suddenly opened his eyes, looking tired and bleary as though he had just woken up from a long sleep. He looked at his surroundings curiously. When he finally saw Lu Zhou, he exclaimed in surprise, "Grandmaster?!"

Upon hearing the word 'grandmaster', Zhu Honggong also exclaimed in shock and disbelief, "It's you?!"

"Eighth... Eight Junior Uncle?!"

"How could it be you?" Zhu Honggong was very shocked.

Jiang Aijian explained with a smile, "The Fire Deity used his remaining consciousness to kill the sea beasts in the Endless Ocean. Fortunately, the White Emperor came to his rescue. The White Emperor took ten years to heal him after that. During those ten years, the Fire Deity fell into a deep sleep. In order to regain his strength, he had to find a body. A willing body. Moreover, the person has to be highly talented, has an empty Dantian's sea of Qi, and a weak cultivation base. In this world, only Li Yunzheng meets the criteria. And in this world, only Li Yunzheng alone is willing to do such a thing. Only Li Yunzheng, who's like his teacher, can remain firm and not give himself away during critical moments."

Jiang Aijian gave Li Yunzheng a thumbs-up and said, "In any case, I couldn't do it. The person who knows his own heart, holds a high position, was born from adversity, and can remain clear-headed amidst confusion is the Emperor of the red lotus domain, who's also his only student."

Chapter 1708: Old Seventh's Plan

Jiang Aijian recounted the entire process in a very casual manner, but all of them knew very well how difficult it must have been to make this decision.

Li Yunzheng looked to the left and right, looking confused. He did not know why he was here or why his grandmaster was here. His face that seemed like it was made out of tree bark did not have any expression, only his constantly shifting eyes revealed his emotions. His body was thin, and his skin looked like they were covered in mud. It was unbearable and too heart-wrenching to look at him.

In the past, Li Yunzheng, the emperor of the red lotus domain, was like Si Wuya. He had the air of a scholar. He was polite, refined, and elegant. Now that he had become like this, it made everyone sigh.

Jiang Aijian patted Li Yunzheng's shoulder and said, "It's been hard on you. Senior Ji already knows."

Li Yunzheng turned to look at Lu Zhou. His demeanor now was completely different from Ling Guang. He called out, "Grandmaster!"

Lu Zhou sighed softly. "Stand up and speak."

"Yes."

After Li Yunzheng rose to his feet, Lu Zhou asked, "Is it worth it for you to do this?"

Li Yunzheng said, "A teacher for a day, a father for life. Teacher treated me well back then. How could I do nothing when something happened to him? If it weren't for him, I would've long died in the red lotus domain. All the days I live after that are just extras and a blessing..."

Jiang Aijian was filled with admiration for Li Yunzheng's attitude. In a way, he understood Li Yunzheng's feelings. After all, Si Wuya had also helped him to change his fate. Similar to Li Yunzheng, since he lost his life and came back to life again, the days after that are just extras.

Lu Zhou stared at Li Yunzheng intently. After he walked over, he raised his hand.

Li Yunzheng instinctively took a step back, but he quickly realized his reaction was a little extreme. He smiled sheepishly and scratched his head.

Lu Zhou patted Li Yunzheng's shoulder gently and said, "In my life, I only have ten disciples. I've never interfered in the matters of them accepting disciples of their own or not. I know Old Seventh preferred to define your relationship as teacher and student, but in my eyes, you're Old Seventh's disciple. This means that you're my granddisciple. From now on, your business is the Evil Sky Pavilion's business."

In the past, when Li Yunzheng met Lu Zhou, he felt that Lu Zhou was strange. After witnessing Lu Zhou's cultivation, he wanted to acknowledge Lu Zhou as his master but was rejected. Later, Lu Zhou recommended him to become Si Wuya's disciple, but Si Wuya had defined their relationship as teacher and student. There was no formal ceremony of acknowledgment.

The relationships between a master and a disciple and a teacher and a student were very different. One was like that of a parent and children while the other was that of a superior and a subordinate.

Hence, Li Yunzheng was very moved upon hearing Lu Zhou's words. He was about to bow when Lu Zhou stopped him.

Lu Zhou said, "You're an emperor of a country so there's no need for formalities."

Li Yunzheng said, "I'm only the emperor of the red lotus domain. Outside of the red lotus domain, I'm just your granddisciple."

At this time, Zhu Honggong moved to stand next to Li Yunzheng and put his arm around Li Yunzheng's shoulders and said with a laugh, "Kid, I didn't expect it to be you! Not bad! When I first came to the Great Void, the person I saw you was you, right?"

Li Yunzheng nodded and said, "Junior uncle, please don't take offense. At the time, I had no choice. I couldn't reveal any flaws and could only deceive you."

Zhu Honggong laughed. "Your acting was very good! I couldn't tell it was you at all!"

Li Yunzheng smiled. "No. I could feel you were getting suspicious so I found a way to distance myself. Fourth Senior Uncle is the most suspicious! It gave me quite a headache for a long time."

"Well, your Fourth Senior Uncle is a smart man," Zhu Honggong said before he asked, "Then, he... he's appeared before, right?"

Li Yunzheng nodded. "Yes. To be precise, he appeared thrice. The first time, he left the White Emperor's Lost Land to find me in the red lotus domain. The second time is when he first entered the Great Void

and met Great Emperor Ming Xin. The third time is he visited the Ten Pillars of Destruction to gain one of its recognition.”

“...”

Zhu Honggong looked surprised. “Ah! This means that Seventh Senior Brother has been planning for a long time! No wonder the White Emperor’s token was given to master. No wonder Emperor Yu was so respectful.”

Li Yunzheng nodded and said, “I followed master to the Evil Sky Pavilion then, but we couldn’t find anyone. Based on the various clues, master deduced that all of you have gone to the Unknown Land so we went to the Unknown Land as well. After he obtained the recognition from the pillar, he left a few seals at various runic passages he knew all of you were going to use.”

“Seal?” Zhu Honggong looked confused.

Li Yunzheng smiled and said, “He wrote ‘You can’t escape’ on the seals. I don’t know why he wrote that.”

“...”

Zhu Honggong was speechless. When he reacted, he said, “So it was him! I was wondering who knew us so well! It’s really him! The four elders were right!”

Li Yunzheng said, “If it weren’t for master, how could the people of the Great Void let the four elders go?”

“I see.” Zhu Honggong nodded.

Li Yunzheng said, “Master would frequently fall into a deep slumber so most of the time Uncle Aijian and I will take turns to pretend to be master and carry out his plans...”

Jiang Aijian coughed before he said, “Uh... I’m still very young. I can’t bear this title of uncle...”

“Don’t be so pretentious. Since he calls me uncle, do you think it makes sense for him to call you brother?” Zhu Honggong asked.

“You have a point. Very well. You can continue addressing me as uncle,” Jiang Aijian said.

Lu Zhou finally asked, “What’s the plan that requires so much effort?”

Li Yunzheng said, “Master said that it’s related to the collapse of the Pillars of Destruction and eternal life. The Great Void is already in the process of collapsing. In less than 300 years, it’ll definitely collapse. Before that happens, we have to think of a way to protect the nine domains.”

Lu Zhou frowned. He had also expected that the Great Void’s collapse was inevitable. However, his prediction was not as detailed as Si Wuya’s. Si Wuya had even calculated that the collapse would affect the nine domains.

Li Yunzheng continued to say, “The Heaven Suppressing Pestles come from the earth. It can stabilize the land. Only master knows how to use them. He asked us to think of ways to obtain all ten Heaven

Suppressing Pestles. Apart from that, we're to help my senior uncles and aunts and junior uncle and aunts comprehend the Great Dao and become supreme beings."

"Where is he now?"

After speaking for such a long time, Lu Zhou finally asked this question.

This was also the question Zhu Honggong was most concerned about. He asked anxiously, "That's right. Where's my Seventh Senior Brother?"

Li Yunzheng smiled and replied, "Master has been recuperating in the Evil Sky Pavilion."

"..."

"The changes in the golden lotus domain are very great. The method of severing the lotus is very popular in the golden lotus domain. This method is very different from the Unholy One's method. No, I mean it's different from grandmaster's method, but the results are the same. In any case, master really wanted to stay in the Evil Sky Pavilion so he's been recuperating there," Li Yunzheng said.

No matter how hard Lu Zhou thought, he never expected Si Wuya to stay in the Evil Sky Pavilion. It was truly unexpected.

There were many coincidences that shocked people, and there were also many coincidences that made people feel regretful. They did not meet in the Unknown Land, the Great Void, or the Evil Sky Pavilion. These unfortunate coincidences happened time and time again.

Li Yunzheng continued to say, "Master stayed in the Great Void for a period of time. During that time, he realized that grandmaster has something to do with the Unholy One. I often heard him recite the poem over and over again. Later, I found out the Nihilist Congregation obtained your painting. After that, I basically confirmed your identity."

"..."

Chapter 1709: The Master and Disciple Are Reunited

"You're saying he already knew about my identity?" Lu Zhou asked.

Li Yunzheng nodded. "When master told me about it, I found it hard to believe as well. I only believed it after he explained everything to me in detail. The poem played a big part in convincing me. He spent a long time reading ancient poems from the nine domains. He even sent his former subordinates to ask around. However, in the end, no one could find the origin of the poem. From that, we concluded that grandmaster was the one who wrote the poem. Since it was written by grandmaster, and it appeared on the painting, there was no doubt that grandmaster is the Unholy One."

Lu Zhou nodded slightly. He had thought about this as well, and he was not sure what to believe.

When he first arrived in the golden lotus domain, he saw 26 characters from the modern world in Ji Tiandao's memory. That poem was also left behind by Ji Tiandao. However, the poem had existed since ancient times. Was the Unholy One and Ji Tiandao one and the same? Or were they both transmigrators like him? If they were transmigrators, what were the chances of them using the same poem and also cultivating the Heavenly Writing? It should be low.

In the end, Lu Zhou still did not know what to think.

“Grandmaster?”

Li Yunzheng’s voice pulled Lu Zhou away from his complicated thoughts. His expression remained the same as he said, “Then, let’s go back to the Evil Sky Pavilion to have a look.”

“The Evil Sky Pavilion? Now?” Li Yunzheng was surprised.

“No matter what important matters there are, push them back for now,” Lu Zhou said.

“Understood.”

Zhu Honggong, Li Yunzheng, and Jiang Aijian bowed.

Then, Lu Zhou brought out a jade talisman.

Li Yunzheng recognized it immediately. “Teleportation Jade Talisman? Grandmaster, isn’t this too extravagant to use this? We can just use the runic passages.”

Lu Zhou shook his head. “I have three of these. They were given to me by Qin Renyue, the Venerable Master from the green lotus domain. It’s useless to keep them.”

“...”

Indeed, it was useless to supreme beings. Why would a supreme being need to use Teleportation Jade Talisman? With the laws from the Dao and Great Dao, there was no need for such things at all.

Even then, the others thought it was rather extravagant to use the Teleportation Jade Talisman just to return to the Evil Sky Pavilion. Naturally, they did not say anything.

Lu Zhou shattered the jade talisman, and a burst of light shone down on them.

After that, everyone disappeared.

...

Evil Sky Pavilion.

There was a burst of light before Lu Zhou and the others appeared at the back of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

The place was familiar, but things and people had changed.

Due to the imbalance, the Evil Sky Pavilion was no longer as glorious as it was before. Its barrier was also greatly weakened with not much defensive power.

The trees on the mountain were still very lush.

It was dark in Golden Court Mountain. However, the darkness was nothing to Lu Zhou who had night vision.

As they walked, Lu Zhou asked, “How long has he been staying in the Evil Sky Pavilion?”

“About a year,” Li Yunzheng asked.

Calculating the time, it should be half a year later after Lu Zhou got out of the abyss and came here to bring the others away.

The four of them arrived at the southern pavilion. It was unexpectedly clean compared to the other places. Clearly, someone had been cleaning the place regularly.

At this time, a beautiful woman pushed the door of the courtyard open and ran into them.

“Woman?!” Zhu Honggong was shocked. It was as though he had not seen a woman in 800 years.

Zhu Honggong’s sudden exclamation startled Jiang Aijian as well.

Perhaps, it had been too long so Lu Zhou had forgotten who the woman was.

Finally, Jiang Aijian smiled. “Sister, why are you here?”

“Third Brother, you’re back?” The woman was surprised as well.

Jiang Aijian said, “Why aren’t you paying your respect to Senior Ji?”

The woman hurriedly bowed. “Greetings, Senior Ji.”

Realization dawned on Zhu Honggong at this moment. “Oh! I remember now! Aren’t you Princess Yong Ning? Ah, so many years have passed, but your appearance hasn’t changed. You’re still very beautiful.”

With this, Lu Zhou finally recognized the woman. He nodded and said, “So it’s you. No need for formalities.”

Princess Yong Ning said respectfully, “Thank you.” Then, she said gratefully, “Back then, I was seriously injured. If it weren’t for Pavilion Master saving me, I wouldn’t be here today.”

Jiang Aijian sighed and said, “When a girl grows up, you won’t be able to make her stay. As her brother, I can’t stop her. Since she wants to stay and take care of Si Wuya, I can only agree.”

Zhu Honggong rolled his eyes and said, “Does she still need your permission? You’re an unknown prince who refuses to participate in the court affairs.”

“...”

Seeing that Jiang Aijian had no comeback, Zhu Honggong smiled and asked, “Sister-in-law, how’s my Seventh Senior Brother?”

“...”

Princess Yong Ning blushed as she stammered, “He, he’s in there. He, he, he drifts in and out of sleep. You can go in and take a look. I, I, I’ll prepare the tea.”

With that, Princess Yong Ning turned around and left quickly.

“Okay, sister-in-law. Take care...” Zhu Honggong looked at Princess Yong Ning’s back and nodded repeatedly. He said with an envious look, “Sister-in-law is indeed from the royal family. She is generous and gentle.”

Jiang Aijian: “...”

Lu Zhou walked into the southern pavilion and pushed the familiar door open.

The room was clean and tidy. It was like a peaceful training hall. It was spacious and comfortable.

There was a long brown table in the room, and on the table were the Four Treasures of the Study. All kinds of books, scrolls, and paintings were piled up on the table. At the center of the table was Lu Zhou's item, the ancient goatskin map. Its name was the Skynet Map.

Lu Zhou walked over and looked at the map. Surprise flashed in his eyes. The map was almost the same as he had guessed.

"It's really like this?"

'One flower, one world, one leaf, and one awareness...'

The nine domains were all connected to the Unknown Land. Compared to the vast Unknown Land, the nine domains looked small and fragile. On the Skynet Map, their sizes were smaller than that of a fingernail. The difference in size was too big.

In contrast, the Unknown Land was so big that it occupied almost the entire Skynet Map. The positions of the Ten Pillars of Destruction were marked on it.

'No wonder Si Wuya is so familiar with the ten pillars...'

Si Wuya also knew which Pillar of Destruction would recognize which of Lu Zhou's disciples and which core his disciples should enter to comprehend the Great Dao. The Ten Pillars of Destruction that were marked on the map corresponded with his ten disciples. There was not one more and not one less. Everything was destined.

Lu Zhou sighed softly. Then, he turned around and walked past a screen before he saw Si Wuya lying on the bed. Although his gaze and expression were calm, when he saw Si Wuya's familiar face, his heart that had not moved for a long time stirred slightly. The person who was lying on the bed was his seventh disciple whom he thought had died many years ago, after all. Time flew by, and more than two hundred years had passed in just a blink of an eye since then.

The master and disciple were finally reunited.

Golden Court Mountain was a very special place. It was both revered and hated by the golden lotus cultivators. There were those who called it the demon's lair, and there were those who believed this was a place where powerhouses rose to power.

After all, the disciples of this place were all famous and defeated many experts. Many had died under their weapons.

There were many glorious legends about the Evil Sky Pavilion in the golden lotus domain.

After leaving the Evil Sky Pavilion, the master and disciple finally met in the Evil Sky Pavilion again.

This was fated.

Lu Zhou looked at Si Wuya for a while. Seeing that there was no movement, he walked to the bed and sat by the bed. He lifted Si Wuya's hand and checked his pulse. Then, he closed his eyes and sent the

divine power into Si Wuya's Eight Extraordinary Meridians. His heart skipped a beat when he discovered that Si Wuya had recovered his vitality and there was no aura of death like before. This meant that Si Wuya had really come back to life.

Lu Zhou's feelings now were even more intense than when he brought the Qin Yuan's daughter back to life with the Resurrection Scroll. His fingers trembled slightly as he withdrew his hand.

Although Si Wuya had regained his vitality, his cultivation seemed to have been blocked by something. His Dantian's sea of Qi was very fragile like a newborn. Even ordinary Primal Qi might shatter his Dantian's sea of Qi and his internal organs. How could he have contained Ling Guang's power? Even Lu Zhou's divine power could not stay for long in his body. Lu Zhou could only help him temporarily suppress Ling Guang's power until he awakened his bloodline.

Appearance-wise, Si Wuya did not change at all. Only his cultivation had changed. He was no different from a baby.

'This is a good thing...'

Many people began to cultivate and temper their bodies when they reached adulthood. With that, they missed the best time to cultivate. With Si Wuya's state now, it was like he was given a second chance to cultivate at the right time.

At this time, Jiang Aijian and Li Yunzheng walked over. They could not help but sigh when they saw Si Wuya.

Jiang Aijian said, "He's really stubborn. He forcefully injected the power of Ling Guang's bloodline into my body to prevent me from dying. Then, he even allowed me to obtain the effects of the Great Void Seed. Alas, he..."

Li Yunzheng said, "That's master's choice. Uncle Jiang, don't blame yourself."

Lu Zhou said, "His meridians have the remnants of the power from the resurrection technique that I left behind. You don't have to worry too much..."

"Resurrection technique?" Jiang Aijian said, "I thought it's because he has the blood of Ling Guang, and just like the phoenix, he can't die."

Li Yunzheng said, "No. There's no one who can't die. Even the Fire Deity can't continue to live if he's hurt enough times. Even if he can live forever, it doesn't mean he can't be killed."

Jiang Aijian glanced at Li Yunzheng and said, "Look! He really taught you well!"

Li Yunzheng smiled and said modestly, "I've made a fool out of myself in front of Uncle Jiang."

Jiang Aijian looked at Lu Zhou and asked, "Senior Ji, based on his current condition, how long will it take before he returns to normal?"

"It's impossible for him to return to normal in a short time. It'll take at least 1,000 years," Lu Zhou said.

"1,000 years? Master can't wait that long. The Pillars of Destruction can only hold up for another 300 years at most," Li Yunzheng said worriedly.

“That’s why we need to use some special methods to stimulate and strengthen his Eight Extraordinary Meridians and Dantian’s sea of Qi,” Lu Zhou said.

“What kind of methods?” Jiang Aijian asked, puzzled.

“The blood essence of the Four Divinities of Heaven,” Lu Zhou replied.

“This...”

Li Yunzheng was surprised. After a while, he shook his head and said, “The Fire Deity is one of the Four Divinities of Heaven, but his true body is long gone.”

What to do? They had to either wait 1,000 years or obtain the blood essence of the Four Divinities of Heaven. However, the true body of Ling Guang, the Fire Deity, was long gone.

Jiang Aijian said helplessly, “This is indeed a very difficult problem to solve. Even someone as smart as me can’t think of a solution at all.”

At this moment, Zhu Honggong finally rushed in. When he saw Si Wuya lying on the bed, he burst into tears after he pounced over to the bedside. “Seventh Senior Brother! You’re finally back! Seventh Senior Brother, you really died pitifully back then!”

“...”

“Seventh Senior Brother, during the time you were gone, I’ve dreamt about you every day and night! Every time I thought of you, I was overwhelmed with the urge to cry! Seventh Senior Brother, can you hear me?”

“...”

Jiang Aijian could no longer endure it so he said, “Alright, stop being so loud. He needs to rest.”

The crying stopped abruptly.

Zhu Honggong looked up and said, “Oh, is that so? You’re right, you’re right. He needs to rest.”

‘F*ck! I thought he was crying for real!’

Jiang Aijian was speechless.

Li Yunzheng nodded. “Master is like a newborn now so he needs a lot of sleep.”

Zhu Honggong looked at Lu Zhou and said, “Master, I heard you said you need the blood essence of the Four Divinities of Heaven. Master, I know you must have a way!”

If there was no way, Lu Zhou would not be so bored as to bring up this idea.

Lu Zhou nodded. “There’s indeed a way.”

Everyone was overjoyed upon hearing these words.

Chapter 1710: A Sudden Increase in Strength (1)

Zhu Honggong asked excitedly, “Master, what is it?”

Lu Zhou brought out a feather and said, "This feather is left by the Fire Phoenix. Use it to summon it here."

Zhu Honggong asked in confusion, "Master, didn't you say you need the blood essence of the Four Divinities of Heaven? The Fire Phoenix is useless, right?"

On the contrary, Li Yunzheng's eyes lit up when he saw the feather. He smiled and explained, "Eighth Junior Uncle, you might not know this but the Fire Phoenix's status is on par with the Fire Deity. It's just that for some reason the Phoenix clan fell into decline. In terms of bloodline and status, the Fire Phoenix in the ancient times isn't inferior to the Fire Deity. In fact, the Fire Phoenix's true fire is superior to the Fire Deity's. It'll be good for master since master is the descendant of the Fire Deity clan, and he has the Fire Deity's blood coursing through his veins."

Zhu Honggong nodded. "That makes sense! I'll call the Fire Phoenix here now."

After that, Zhu Honggong took the feather and left the southern pavilion.

Jiang Aijian said, "The Fire Phoenix's blood essence can indeed replace Ling Guang's blood essence. However, what about the other three Divinities of Heaven?"

"Meng Zhang, the Azure Dragon, owes me a favor. I don't think he'll be stingy with his blood essence," Lu Zhou said.

There were still two Divinities of Heaven.

Lu Zhou paced back and forth with his hands on his back as he said, "Zhi Ming, the Black Tortoise, is far away in the east of the Endless Ocean. Bai Zhaoju, the White Emperor, should have a deep understanding of it. Old Seventh has a good relationship with him, and I've met him a few times. I don't think he'll leave Old Seventh to die."

"Then, there's still one more..." Jiang Aijian said.

"The last one..." Lu Zhou trailed off, falling deep into his thoughts.

Jiang Aijian asked, "Even Senior Ji doesn't know?"

"Jian Bing, the White Tiger, has disappeared since ancient times. No one knows its whereabouts. It would be difficult to find it, but it's not impossible. The Four Divinities of Heaven have a connection with each other. I'll ask Meng Zhang about it in person," Lu Zhou said.

Jiang Aijian nodded. "Senior is wise."

Lu Zhou turned to look at Si Wuya who was still asleep. He felt at ease and relieved. This was already very good. They only had to take one step at a time. Three hundred years was a long time.

At this moment, Princess Yong Ning came in and said, "Senior Ji, I've tidied up the eastern pavilion. Why don't you stay for the night?"

Lu Zhou nodded and walked out.

Jiang Aijian followed closely behind.

...

When Lu Zhou and Jiang Aijian arrived at the eastern pavilion, Lu Zhou asked, "Have you returned to the imperial palace at all?"

Jiang Aijian nodded and sighed, "On the second day after I returned to the imperial palace, Grandma passed away. Perhaps, she... has been waiting for me. It was her last wish. Alas, she was unconscious at that time so she didn't get to see me."

Lu Zhou said, "The world is unpredictable. I'm sorry for your loss."

Jiang Aijian forced a smile on his face and said, "It's been more than 200 years. It's nothing. I can only blame myself for being born in the wrong place."

...

The night was silent. The night in the Evil Sky Pavilion was quiet and pleasant like it was 300 years ago.

The imbalance was decreasing as well.

Zhu Honggong tried to use the feather to summon the Fire Phoenix. Alas, the distance between the golden lotus domain and the green lotus domain was quite far. He did not know when the Fire Phoenix would arrive so he could only wait.

...

In the eastern pavilion.

Lu Zhou brought out five Qilin's life hearts from the Vast Sky Bag. Then, he looked at his lifespan on the system interface.

Lifespan: 73,262,2744 days (2,007,185 years)

He had obtained a million years from the Unholy One at Grand Mystic Mountain, and he obtained another 750,000 years when he became a supreme being.

After passing five Birth Trials, each additional Birth Chart would grant 50,000 years of life. From there, after activating three Birth Charts, one would be able to activate a Great Birth Chart which would grant one 100,000 years. The final Birth Chart would grant one even more life. There were also the light disks that increased one's lifespan.

It could be seen that the improvement from the last four Great Birth Charts was tremendous.

Lu Zhou was fortunate that he obtained the Unholy One's four power cores. If he had followed the normal cultivation path, who knew how much time it would take him to progress to this stage?

Apart from the two million years of lifespan, Lu Zhou also had 366,000 Reversal Cards.

In short, he had no problems with his lifespan for now.

The blue avatar's strength was not low, but its strength could still be improved. If he did not upgrade it now, then when should he do it?

Lu Zhou brought out the blue avatar's lotus.

Due to the fusion, the blue avatar had taken on a lot of the golden avatar's characteristics. As its strength increased, the blue would become more obvious again. It was clear that the color was controlled by the stronger avatar.

Lu Zhou thought about the messy colors of the Nihilist Congregation's avatars. He could not help but shake his head. If they revealed their avatars or lotuses in the Great Void, they would be beaten to death in public.

Lu Zhou shifted his attention back to the blue lotus. Since the blue avatar was not restricted by the order of life hearts, he waved his hand and simply inserted the five Qilin's life hearts into his lotus seat.

Click!

The lotus seat was like a clear and calm lake. When the life hearts touched it, they created many ripples. Then, it began to spin.

Lu Zhou could feel the power of the blue avatar increasing at an incomprehensible speed. It was like a flooded lake or countless rivers converging into the ocean.

He looked at his lifespan that was decreasing. The decrease was nothing considering the lifespan he had.

With that, Lu Zhou closed his eyes and meditated on the Heavenly Writing. At the same time, he activated the Purple Glazed Ceramic and used the divine power to stabilize the activation of his blue avatar's Birth Charts.

At this time, the divine mark robe seemed to be glowing with a very faint blue light.

...

The Sacred Temple.

After recuperating for a period of time, Hua Zhenghong finally managed to stabilize her light disk.

After reporting to Ming Xin in the main hall, Hua Zhenghong said, "Your Majesty, I really don't understand. He was so hostile and acted recklessly during the commanders' competition. Not only did you not punish him, but you also killed the beast tamer. Why?"

Hua Zhenghong did not understand Ming Xin's actions at all.

A figure sat on the throne in the main hall.

"Hua Zhenghong, are you doubting me?"

"I don't dare!" Hua Zhenghong bowed and said, "I just want to continue serving Your Majesty. I don't want to be like Zui Can. Zui Can's death is really mysterious. There's an expert in the Great Void now who's not any weaker than the ten hall masters. It's really too strange..."

At this time, Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu appeared in the hall. They bowed at the same time and said, "Your Majesty, Hua Zhenghong has a point."

They were not fools.

The Sacred Temple was above the ten halls, and it had always been ruled by Ming Xin's powerful fist.

On the surface, they obeyed the Temple Master of the Sacred Temple, but inwardly, they were filled with complaints and dissatisfaction.

The commanders' competition was clearly important. They did not understand why Ming Xin did not care about it.

Ming Xin said, "I don't care about these trivial matters because I have more important matters to attend to."

"More important matters?"

'Is there anything more important than what's in front of us?'

The trio was perplexed.

Ming Xin said, "You've followed me for 100,000 years. Have I ever let you down in the past 100,000 years?"

"Your Majesty, naturally, we trust you completely in regard to this," Hua Zhenghong said.

Ming Xin nodded before he waved his hand. The Scales of Justice flew out of his sleeve and hovered in front of everyone.

The Scales of Justice creaked and tilted back and forth.

Hua Zhenghong was surprised when she saw the scales moving so much. "This..."

"Ever since the imbalance started, the scales had never really recovered their balance or stopped moving. Recently, the imbalance looked as though it's decreasing, but in fact, it has grown worse."

Under such circumstances, the lower one's cultivation was, the harder it would be to sense the changes in the balance.

Hua Zhenghong frowned. "What do you mean, Your Majesty? Is the Great Void really going to collapse?"

Ming Xin remained silent.

Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu were stunned.

Suddenly, the scales creaked loudly and turned thirty degrees, pointing at a specific direction.

"Huh?"

"This direction..."

"It should be in the direction of the golden lotus domain and the yellow lotus domain. I guess another expert has been born..."

"The golden lotus domain's limit was originally eight leaves, and it was almost at the bottom among the domains. However, in the past few hundred years, it has improved by leaps and bounds."

"Your Majesty, I'm willing to go to the golden lotus domain to investigate."

The trio looked at Ming Xin.

Contrary to their expectations, Ming Xin shook his head and said, "It's not important."

"???"

Ming Xin continued to say, "Make sure the ten hall commanders get the Heaven Suppressing Pestle and comprehend the Great Dao as soon as possible. This will be your priority. Don't neglect your duties."