

Disciples 1721

Chapter 1721: This Swindler's Method is Really Not Simple! (1)

Lu Zhou had been to the ancient ruins; it was where the Nihilist Congregation was based.

The Nihilist Congregation was not found by the Sacred Temple and the ten halls of the Great Void, and they were not worried they would be found by the Scales of Justice because they were based in the core of the Great Void. The core of the Great Void was also a place where no one in the Great Void's cultivation world was interested in, and the core area was also the ancient ruins.

"Alright, I'll remember this. If you need anything, you can speak to me," Lu Zhou said.

Upon hearing this, Meng Zhang's figure returned to the fog before a drop of blood essence shot out toward Lu Zhou. He protected it with an energy seal and put it away before he turned to leave.

Meng Zhang, who was immersed in Lu Zhou's words, suddenly said, "I do have something I need... Eh? Where is he?!"

Meng Zhang widened its eyes and looked around. The area within 100 miles was brightly lit by its moon-like eyes. After a moment, it saw Lu Zhou flying away on his golden lotus. He muttered angrily, "So this is how the Unholy One is like!"

No matter how angry Meng Zhang was, it did not dare to leave the Pillar of Destruction and chase after Lu Zhou. It could only grumble to itself.

Just as Meng Zhang's voice fell, a voice rang from the distance.

"I have something important to attend to. We'll definitely meet again another day."

"At least you still have some conscience," Meng Zhang muttered before it closed its eyes.

With that, darkness descended again.

...

After obtaining Meng Zhang's blood essence, Lu Zhou did not return to the Evil Sky Pavilion immediately. He stood by the runic passage in the forest and lit up a talisman.

Soon enough, a projection of Yan Guichen, Zhou Cheng, and Chu Lian, who happened to be together, appeared in the air. When they saw Lu Zhou, they quickly prostrated themselves on the ground.

"Greetings, Lord Unholy One!"

"No need," Lu Zhou said directly, "I have something important to discuss with you."

"Lord Unholy One, if you have something you need, please let me know. Even if I have to climb a mountain of blades, swim in a sea of fire, or even die, I'll complete your task!" Zhou Cheng said passionately.

"..."

Chu Lian and Yan Guichen who were a beat slower to speak clenched their hands in frustration. They clenched their hands so tightly that their knuckles turned white.

Lu Zhou said, "I received news that Jian Bing, the White Tiger, is hiding in the ancient ruins. Have you encountered it before?"

"Jian Bing, the White Tiger?!"

The trio was shocked.

Chu Lian said, "Jian Bing is one of the Four Divinities of Heaven. We've never seen it before."

"The Four Divinities of Heaven were responsible for maintaining the balance between heaven and earth. Over the past 100,000 years, they've been greatly weakened. The ancient ruins are desolate, and the vitality energy is thin. Why would it hide in the ruins?" Zhou Cheng was puzzled.

Lu Zhou could not help but frown upon hearing the trio's words. Clearly, they did not know Jian Bing's whereabouts.

"You really don't know?"

The trio shook their heads.

Lu Zhou said, "It should be in the ancient ruins."

Lu Zhou already knew the general location of Zhi Ming. It was just that he did not know the exact location. Even the Sacred Temple's Scales of Justice could detect its general location. It was just that its exact location was guarded by Bai Zhaoju.

As for Meng Zhang, everyone knew it guarded Huantan's Pillar of Destruction. However, who would dare to approach it?

The Four Divinities of Heaven were supposed to maintain the balance of heaven and earth. This was in line with the Sacred Temple's will, hence, the Sacred Temple would definitely protect them.

Then... Where was Jian Bing?

"Lord Unholy One, if we knew the answer, we would definitely tell you. With our status and cultivation, how's it possible for us to be privy to its location? We... We really don't know!"

'Really don't know?'

Lu Zhou was puzzled. The trio did not look like they were lying, but they were all in the ancient ruins. It seemed unlikely that over the past 100,000 years there was not even a trace of Jian Bing, right? Was it like Zhi Ming? Did it find a corner to sleep and did not move for 100,000 years?

At this moment, Zhou Cheng suddenly raised his hand and called out, "Lord Unholy One!"

"Speak."

Zhou Cheng said excitedly, "We just received news that our cult master, who's also your number one follower, will return in the afternoon!"

Yan Guichen and Chu Lian: "..."

'F*ck! He beat me to it again!'

However, the trio did not expect Lu Zhou to say, "I have something important to attend to. I don't have the time to see your cult master now. Let him wait."

After saying that, Lu Zhou dispelled the projection and thought about Jian Bing's possible whereabouts.

The Four Divinities of Heaven could sense each other's general location. If Meng Zhang said Jian Bing was in the ancient ruins, then Jian Bing was definitely in the ancient ruins.

With that, Lu Zhou decided to explore the depths of the ancient ruins. He quickly entered the runic passage and disappeared with a flash of light.

...

Lu Zhou arrived at the Great Void through the runic passage near Xuanyi Palace. Then, he rushed to the ancient ruins immediately.

It took him less than two hours when he arrived near the ancient ruins. This speed was astonishing even for a supreme being.

At this time, he suddenly sensed movement from a talisman. He stopped, brought the talisman out, and lit it.

A message appeared: Master, Seventh Senior Brother is awake. Master, the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation is Jian Bing. We await your return, master.

"..."

"The Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation is Jian Bing?"

At this time, all his earlier questions when speaking to the three cult leaders were instantly resolved.

Chapter 1722: This Swindler's Method is Really Not Simple! (2)

"I thought it's going to be difficult to find Jian Bing, who knew the answer would come knocking on my door?"

Lu Zhou used the great power of teleportation, and in a blink of an eye, he disappeared into the horizon.

...

Ancient ruins.

The Nihilist Congregation's base inside the ancient city walls.

The three Cult Leaders of the Nihilist Congregation sat in the meeting hall, dumbfounded.

"Why does Lord Unholy One want to find Jian Bing?" Chu Lian was puzzled.

"Lord Unholy One says Jian Bing is in the ancient ruins, but why haven't we seen it or found any traces of it before?" Zhou Cheng asked, also puzzled.

“Don’t think too much for now. We should wait for the cult master’s return before we make any plans.”

With that, the trio sat in the meeting hall, drinking tea and chatting from time to time.

About 15 minutes later, a voice rang thrice from outside.

“Welcome back, Cult Master!”

“Welcome back, Cult Master!”

“Welcome back, Cult Master!”

The trio rose to their feet immediately and rushed out of the meeting hall. They saw the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation, who was dressed in a gray robe, riding on a puff of cloud. They thought that only the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation could have such grace. He looked magnificent and imposing riding the auspicious cloud as he returned to the Nihilist Congregation.

The members of the congregation knelt on one knee immediately.

The three cult leaders bowed at the same time.

...

After walking into the meeting hall...

Zhou Cheng said loudly, “Cult Master, it’s great that you’re back!”

Yan Guichen and Chu Lian: “...”

The cult master was in high spirits. He was all smiles as he asked, “Hm? Where’s Cult Leader Du?”

Zhou Cheng replied, “Cult Leader Du is dead!”

The cult master frowned. “Why do I feel something is wrong with you? Cult Leader Du is dead. Why are you so happy?”

Thump!

Zhou Cheng fell to his knees and said, “The Unholy One has returned to the world! Not long ago, he came to our congregation. Cult Leader Du didn’t have a discerning eye. He offended the Unholy One and was killed as a result.” Then, he raised his eyes and looked at the cult master excitedly before he continued to say, “Cult Master, Lord Unholy One has been waiting for your return!”

Yan Guichen and Chulian were speechless.

‘Cult Leader Zhou, you’re so f*cking amazing! You took the lead one after another. Is reporting this also worth taking credit?!’

Smack!

The cult master stepped forward and slapped Zhou Cheng, shocking Zhou Cheng.

Yan Guichen and Chu Lian instinctively took a step back. They felt as though they had been slapped as well.

The three of them looked at the cult master in shock.

The cult master scoffed coldly. "You're muddle-headed and confused! How many years has it been since the Unholy One fell?"

"???"

'Fine, this cult master has the same problem as Du Chun! This problem is very easy to treat! The Unholy One can easily treat those who are unconvinced!'

Zhou Cheng said insistently, "Cult Master, the Unholy One truly visited us. Cult Leader Chu and Cult Leader Yan can also testify to this! The members of the congregation can also testify. We also saw the Unholy One control the Heavenly Dao Flag!"

"Hm?" The cult master frowned.

At this time, Yan Guichen bowed and said, "Cult Master, Cult Leader Zhou is telling the truth. The news of the Unholy One's return has long spread through the Great Void. It was indeed the Unholy One who fought with Tu Wei. Moreover, we also saw Ling Guang, the Fire Deity."

The cult master's expression changed slightly. "Fire Deity? Ling Guang, I knew you're still alive!"

"Cult Master is wise. You've guessed correctly."

When news spread that Ling Guang had died, the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation had said that Ling Guang was not dead. His words were proven true today.

The cult master asked, "Could it be one of the Unholy One's students pretending to be him?"

It was not impossible for a student or a disciple to imitate their master. A student of the Unholy One could have easily controlled the Heavenly Dao Flag.

"This..." Yan Guichen shook his head. "It's not possible. The Four Supreme Beings of the Sacred Temple don't have this ability, and the current disciples of the Unholy One are a bit... weak."

Zhou Cheng said, "The Unholy One told you to wait. He'll come and see you soon."

The cult master laughed. "I'll believe you for now."

Inwardly, the cult master thought to himself, 'I want to see which impostor managed to deceive the three cult leaders!'

"Thank you, Cult Master. Cult Master, please don't leave for the next two days!"

Then, Zhou Cheng rose to his feet and moved to the cult master's side, acting as though he was trying to stop him from leaving.

Cult Master: "???"

"What are you doing?"

"The Unholy One said he must see you," Zhou Cheng said.

“Yan Guichen, Chu Lian, drag him away and give him 30 strokes of the cane! Beat some sense into him so he remembers who is the cult master,” the cult master said in a deep voice.

“Understood.”

Yan Guichen and Chu Lian moved to the cult master’s left and right sides respectively and tacitly held the cult master’s arms.

Cult Master: “???”

“Cult Master, please endure for two days. After that, you’ll understand our painstaking efforts,” Yan Guichen said.

“Bast*rd! Bast*rd!” the cult master cursed.

‘I can’t believe I raised so many ingrates! I’m going to die of anger!’

At this moment, a dignified voice rang in the air.

“Yan Guichen, Chu Lian, Zhou Cheng, where are you?”

The trio shuddered involuntarily. Then, they abandoned the cult master without a thought and ran outside.

The cult master looked at the trio with a speechless expression.

The three cult leaders rushed out of the meeting hall and saw Lu Zhou hovering in the air. They fell to their knees immediately and said in unison, “Welcome, Lord Unholy One!”

The trio was very surprised. Earlier, the Unholy One had told the cult master to wait so they did not expect him to come so soon. Thinking of this, their hearts thumped in their chests. Fortunately, they were smart and stopped the cult master from leaving earlier!

“When will your cult master return?” Lu Zhou asked.

The trio instinctively turned to look inside the meeting hall.

At the same time, the cult master walked out of the meeting hall. He raised his head and saw the other party who had the posture, aura, and bearing of an emperor. He thought to himself, ‘No wonder he managed to brainwash the three cult leaders. Impressive! This is a high-level swindler! He definitely didn’t come with good intentions. Moreover, he also killed Du Chun. I’ll have to deal with him carefully first. I’ll pretend to obey him first as I think of ways to expose him!’

With this thought in mind, the cult master bowed and said, “Greetings, Lord Unholy One!”

Lu Zhou was surprised. He thought he would have to prove himself, but he did not expect the cult master to be so smart! As expected of the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation.

At this time, Zhou Chen turned around and tugged the cult master’s sleeve as he said, “Cult Master, you’re the number one believer and followed of Lord Unholy One. You must kneel to greet him.”

‘Kneel? No way!’

The cult master only bowed, neither servile nor overbearing.

Lu Zhou said, "Don't bother with formalities. I came to the congregation today for two things."

The cult master bowed again and said, "Please speak, Lord Unholy One."

Zhou Cheng looked at the cult master anxiously as he thought to himself, 'Why isn't the cult master excited?'

Lu Zhou looked to the left and the right before he said, "All of you leave. The three cult leaders and... Jian Bing can stay."

'Jian Bing?!'

The three cult leaders were confused. They looked to the left and right, thinking to themselves, 'Jian Bing? Where's Jian Bing? I don't see it?'

The cult master looked at Lu Zhou in shock.

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of the cult master. Then, he raised his hand and gently placed it on the cult master's shoulder. He said, slightly emotionally, "It wasn't easy for me to find you."

"Ah, this..." the cult master instinctively took a few steps back.

'This swindler's method is really not simple!'

Chapter 1723: The Number One Believer's Contributions (1)

Jiang Bing was extremely surprised. He had always acted meticulously and flawlessly. He could not figure out how he was exposed. He raised his head slightly and snuck a glance at Lu Zhou. 'Heavens! This human's aura is very stable. He doesn't look very old, but his cultivation is very profound. He's no weaker than the three cult leaders. He's likely a very old man...'

Although Jian Bing was surprised, he did not panic. He wanted to see what the swindler would do next. Hence, he feigned obedience.

Three cult leaders sighed in relief inwardly. Although the cult master was like Du Chun and had a tendency to look down on others, the cult master was quite intelligent. He could adapt and bend faster than the average person. Fortunately, their cult master did not provoke and offend the Unholy One.

After everyone, except for the quartet, left, Jian Bing, who was the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation, automatically walked toward the highest seat in the meeting hall.

Even during ancient times, there had been an order of seniority. The seat of honor was reserved for the person with the highest seniority.

However, Jian Bing quickly realized his gaffe. He rose to his feet immediately and said, "Lord Unholy One, please take a seat."

Lu Zhou nodded slightly and took a seat. Then, he looked at Jian Bing.

Jian Bing was one of the Four Divinities of Heaven. His human form was like Wu Dalang from the Chinese classic, the Plum in the Golden Vase. He was not tall, and he had a middle-aged appearance. His body was abnormally sturdy.

“The person I’m looking for is you, Jian Bing, one of the Four Divinities of Heaven,” Lu Zhou said.

Jian Bing smiled awkwardly before he said, “Lord Unholy One, what are you talking about? There’s no Jian Bing here.”

Lu Zhou trusted his disciple’s judgment completely. He smiled and said, “Are you the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation?”

Jian Bing nodded and said, “That’s right.”

“The purpose of you establishing the congregation is to study me?” Lu Zhou asked again.

Jian Bing scoffed inwardly as he thought to himself, ‘Heh! This old thing really thinks too highly of himself! Does he really think he’s my idol? Very well. I’ll allow you to pretend until I look for a chance to ruthlessly expose you until you have nowhere to hide! I have to calm down for now...’

Outwardly, Jian Bing smiled and said, “Lord Unholy One, I established the congregation because I’m your most ardent believer! You’re the only God in this world. Without you, there’s no God in the world! Everyone in the congregation is a believer! Over the past ten years, we’ve followed your footsteps and studied all kinds of cultivation paths.”

Then, Jian Bing waved his hand.

A cultivator walked over from outside.

Jian Bing said, “Manifest your lotus and show it to Lord Unholy One.”

“Yes.”

The cultivator manifested his lotus immediately. The lotus was half red and half black. The two colors were distinctly divided in the middle.

After that, Jian Bing said, “My lord, this is our result!”

At the same time, the three cult leaders looked at each other in confusion. They did not understand their cult master’s actions. Was there any meaning to this?

Lu Zhou watched silently as Jian Bing continued to say, “For some reason, no matter how hard we studied and researched, we could not form any blue lotus. Not even a dot of blue could be seen in any lotuses. My lord, it’s great that you’re here now. Please advise us!”

Lu Zhou nodded. The Unholy One from 100,000 years ago had absorbed the power of the abyss, causing his avatar to turn slightly blue. There were also the blue electric arcs. It was clear to him that the Nihilist Congregation wanted to study this path as well. After all, it seemed like this was the path to eternal life.

Finally, Lu Zhou reached out and gently pressed on the cultivator’s lotus.

Buzz!

A unique power surged out and enveloped the entire lotus. Following that, it began to flow with a dazzling faint blue light.

“???”

Jian Bing raised his hands and rubbed his eyes before he took another look.

‘Oh? Again!’

Jian Bing rubbed his eyes again and sighed in relief when he saw a golden light. ‘Golden? That scared the hell out of me! I thought I saw blue!’

Lu Zhou withdrew his hand and said, “Your talent isn’t enough, and the power of the earth you absorbed isn’t pure enough. Cultivation is all about quality, not quantity. If you focus on cultivating a single-colored lotus, you might go further...”

Upon hearing Lu Zhou’s words, the cultivator was visibly disappointed. However, he still bowed and said, “Thank you for your guidance, Lord Unholy One!”

Jian Bing glanced at Lu Zhou from the corners of his eyes and thought to himself, ‘This old thing is really good at acting! Does he even know what the power of the earth is? It’s the power of eternal life!’

At this time, rumbling noises rang from outside before the earth began to shake slightly.

Yan Guichen’s expression changed slightly. “The fission of the ruins?”

“What’s the fission of the ruins?” Lu Zhou asked curiously.

‘Not only is he a liar, but he’s ignorant as well!’

Despite his thought, Jian Bing replied modestly, “To answer your question, my lord, the ancient ruins were once a battlefield. This place was once suppressed by a powerful force so it’s very fragile. Every once in a while, there would be earthquakes and fissions. Fortunately, your Heavenly Dao Flag is able to absorb the power of the abyss and maintain the stability of the ruins.”

Yan Guichen chimed in, “That’s right. The power of the Great Void originates from the Ten Pillars of Destruction. The pillars are rooted in the Unknown Land and absorb the power from the abyss. The Heavenly Dao Flag is able to absorb the power of the abyss as well to maintain the stability of the ruins.”

“If the ancient ruins are destroyed, the pillars would collapse even faster. This is also the main reason why Great Emperor Ming Xin didn’t target the Nihilist Congregation,” Chu Lian added.

Lu Zhou nodded.

Chapter 1724: The Number One Believer’s Contributions (2)

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‘No wonder,’ Lu Zhou thought to himself, ‘The Nihilist Congregation believed in the Unholy One. Logically speaking, it should be an enemy of the Sacred Temple. Who would have thought the congregation has its own purpose as well.... Moreover, it was also in line with the Four Divinities of Heaven’s mission to maintain the balance between heaven and earth...’

Rumble!

Another thunderous sound rang in the air.

Jian Bing's mind spun very quickly. He bowed and said, "Perhaps, the Heavenly Dao Flag is unstable today. It originally belongs to you, my lord. Please help us!"

'Damn liar! Let's see how you're going to continue this ruse!'

The three cult leaders were speechless. They thought that their cult master was really bold to have asked the Unholy One for help so directly.

Lu Zhou glanced at Jian Bing before he said, "Considering you're my most loyal believer and have performed quite well from the beginning, I'll help you with this. However..."

Jian Bing maintained his bowing posture and said, "Please instruct me, Lord Unholy One!"

"You have to agree to two things," Lu Zhou said.

Jian Bing said loudly, "My lord, you're being too courteous! I'm your most loyal believer! Let alone two things, even three or ten aren't a problem! As long as you're able to stabilize the ruins, I'll do anything!"

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction and said, "Alright. First, I want a drop of your blood essence."

Jian Bing nodded. "That's not a problem! Even if you want a bowl of it, it's fine!"

The three cult leaders: "..."

'Usually, the cult master isn't like this. Why does he seem a little... crazy today?'

Lu Zhou continued to say, "Second, if it's possible, I'd like to borrow your divine soul pearl."

"That's not a problem!" Jian Bing answered without hesitation.

"???"

The three cult leaders were dumbfounded. They could still accept the blood essence, but they did not expect their cult master would readily agree to lend his divine soul pearl. This was really out of their expectations. After thinking about it, they thought that their cult master was indeed the number one believer of the Unholy One! The cult master was even willing to use his bones to make soup for his idol to drink!

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction and said, "Okay!"

Then, without another word, Lu Zhou walked out of the meeting hall.

The three cult leaders moved to their cult master's side and gave him a thumbs-up.

Jian Bing glanced at the trio before he straightened his back and said with his hands on his back, "Tell everyone to gather in 15 minutes."

"Why?" Yan Guichen was puzzled.

"If I tell you to do it, just do it," Jian Bing said.

“Understood.”

Yan Guichen left very quickly. He thought to himself, ‘The cult master is really impressive! He even plans to have everyone welcome the Unholy One! It seems like I thought too much and was worried for nothing!’

The earth continued to quake. Its frequency was much higher than before.

Jian Bing turned around as he thought to himself, ‘When he approaches the Heavenly Dao Flag, he’ll trigger the power of the flag. At that time, I’ll use the power from the flag and cooperate with the three cult leaders to take that old thing down....’

Rumble!

The earth and the mountains shook again.

Cracks began to appear on the ancient city walls.

Seeing this, Jian Bing hurriedly shouted, “Lord Unholy One, please stabilize the ruins!”

Lu Zhou said before he flew into the air, “Don’t worry. As long as I’m here, peace will return to the ancient ruins.”

The cultivators in the surroundings looked up with reverent expressions on their faces.

Zhou Cheng and Chu Lian looked excited as well. Although they had seen Lu Zhou in the Unholy One’s state before, they were still looking forward to seeing it again.

Under Yan Guichen’s orders, many cultivators were also rushing over from all directions.

At this time, Lu Zhou was only about 30 feet away from the Heavenly Dao Flag.

Crackle!

The flag shook.

Within a radius of 1,000 miles in the ancient ruins, patterns lit up on the ground before they quickly rushed toward the Heavenly Dao Flag.

The Heavenly Dao Flag was absorbing the power of the Great Void.

Lu Zhou admired the Heavenly Dao Flag for a moment.

At this time, a bolt of lightning descended from the sky and hit the flag.

Boom!

“So that’s how it is...”

Realization dawned on Lu Zhou. The Nihilist Congregation relied on the Heavenly Dao Flag to maintain the stability of the ancient ruins, but the flag did not seem to be playing its full role.

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared above the Heavenly Dao Flag. When the second lightning bolt appeared, he pushed his hand up before he stepped on the flag with one foot.

Boom!

An incomparably huge lightning bolt descended from the sky.

"It's time!" Jian Bing exclaimed. His expression was a mix of excitement and solemnity.

"Time for what?"

Zhou Cheng and Chu Lian looked at Jian Bing in confusion.

When the lightning bolt struck Lu Zhou, it passed through him as though he was made from water. As it flashed on the surface of his body, the divine mark robe fluttered in the air as the ancient Dragon Soul flew out after sensing the power of heaven and earth.

Following that, the Heavenly Dao Flag grew from 1,000 feet long to 10,000 feet long. Its height increased many times in just a moment.

The ancient Dragon Soul circled the pole of the Heavenly Dao Flag from the top to the bottom twice before it flew back.

At the same time, the blue lightning bolt left Lu Zhou's body and entered the Heavenly Dao Flag. With that, the flag was activated and began to absorb the powerful energy.

Lu Zhou's eyes shone with a dazzling blue light as his hair and robe fluttered in the air. At the same time, blue electric arcs flashed on his body.

'This is... the Unholy One!'

"Ahh?" Jian Bing staggered two steps back.

"Cult Master?" Yan Guichen, who had just returned, supported Jian Bing and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I, I, I'm dreaming!"

"You're not dreaming..."

Chapter 1725: The Number One Believer's Contributions (3)

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"Pinch me!" Jian Bing said. Then, he cried out, "Ouch! Old Yan, can't you be a little gentler?"

Shock soon overcame the pain. Then, Jian Bing looked at Lu Zhou, whose aura was like that of a ruler, with an expression of awe and excitement.

Thump!

Jian Bing fell to his knees and said loudly, "Thank you, Lord Unholy One, for your blessing!"

"???"

'Why is he so passionate?'

Yan Guichen said, filled with praise, "Cult Master is indeed the wisest! If only I was as wise as Cult Master back then. If Du Chun was even half as wise Cult Master, he wouldn't have died. To think the Cult Master is so devout. As expected of the Unholy One's number one followed!"

"..."

Unbeknownst to them, Jian Bing's back was drenched in cold sweat. When he prostrated himself on the ground, he could hear his heart drumming loudly. After a while, he said, "Let's all worship the Unholy One!"

"Cult Master is wise!" Yan Guichen said, "I didn't think of this at all."

With that, everyone in the Nihilist Congregation fell to their knees piously.

Lu Zhou looked around before he said, "Since all of you believe in me, how can I stand aside and do anything in your time of need? Rise to your feet."

Following that, Lu Zhou withdrew his hand.

The Heavenly Dao Flag returned to normal, and the ancient ruins stopped shaking.

Everyone cried out in unison, "Thank you, Lord Unholy One!"

Lu Zhou returned to his normal state and returned to stand in front of Jian Bing. Then, he extended his hand and asked, "Have you prepared the things?"

Jian Bing: "..."

"Hm? Jian Bing, why are you hesitating?" Lu Zhou said in a deep voice as he frowned when he saw Jian Bing hesitating.

Jian Bing felt like his heart was bleeding. However, he could only force himself to smile as he said, "I'm willing to give everything to the Unholy One!"

Then, Jian Bing brought out a short knife and slashed his hand. A drop of blood crystalized and flew toward Lu Zhou's hand.

Lu Zhou did not withdraw his hand and continued to wait for the second thing.

Jian Bing really wanted to cry. He had dug a hole for himself so he had no choice but to jump into the hole now.

'Do I have a choice? No...'

Jian Bing was standing in front of his idol, the most powerful cultivator in the world. Who would dare to say no? Moreover, he had already made a promise.

Meanwhile, the three cult leaders looked at Jian Bing, filled with admiration. If they were in his shoes, they would surely hesitate to part with their divine soul pearls. As expected of the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregations, he was so decisive!

Jian Bing's abdomen moved before he spat out a ball of light.

The ball of white light flew out with a swoosh and landed accurately in Lu Zhou's hand.

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction before he said, "I'll remember your contributions today. Stay in the ruins for now. I'll send someone to return the divine soul pearl to you."

Jian Bing kowtowed and said, "Thank you for your grace, Lord Unholy One! As your follower, this is what I should do!"

"Very good," Lu Zhou said as he put away the two things, "I still have something important to do so I'll be leaving now."

Everyone bowed.

"Farewell, Lord Unholy One!"

Lu Zhou flew toward the ancient walls. In just a blink of an eye, he vanished from sight.

Then, the three cult leaders turned around and bowed to Jian Bing, "Cult Master is wise! Your devotion toward the Unholy One is truly admirable!"

Jian Bing looked at the trio unhappily. 'I really shot myself in the foot this time! I was so close to the gates of hell! I don't even have anyone to complain to!'

Chapter 1726: Return

After Lu Zhou got what he needed, he quickly left the ancient ruins and returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion through a runic passage.

When Zhu Honggong sensed the fluctuations from the runic passage, he knew Lu Zhou had returned. He left the southern pavilion and rushed to the back of the mountain. He was even more anxious than Lu Zhou. Before he reached the back of the mountain, he saw Lu Zhou walking out. He rushed over and said with a silly smile on his face, "Master, you're back!"

Lu Zhou nodded and asked, "How's your Seventh Senior Brother?"

"When he woke up, he couldn't stop talking! He said he wouldn't go back to sleep and that he'd wait until you return!" Zhu Honggong said. He was barely able to suppress his excitement.

It could be seen that Zhu Honggong and Si Wuya had chatted a lot.

Lu Zhou walked with his hands on his back toward the southern pavilion while Zhu Honggong followed closely behind. When he arrived at the southern pavilion, he saw Princess Yong Ning, who looked to be in high spirits, guarding the outside of the southern pavilion.

Princess Yong Ning bowed slightly. "Senior Ji, you're back."

"Yes. You've worked hard." Lu Zhou nodded.

"It's not hard. It's what I should do," Princess Yong Ning said before she turned to the side, "He's been waiting for you for a long time."

Lu Zhou entered the southern pavilion with his hands on his back. He walked past the screen and arrived at Si Wuya's bedside.

At this moment, Si Wuya was lying on the bed with his eyes closed. When he heard the faint footsteps, he instinctively opened his eyes. He did not move and did not speak for a long time; he did not even blink his eyes that were filled with excitement, regret, self-blame, and all kinds of complicated emotions.

In comparison, Lu Zhou was relatively indifferent. He studied Si Wuya's face briefly before he asked, "Do you feel better?"

As Lu Zhou spoke, he took a seat at the table near the bed.

Si Wuya regained his senses and quickly sorted his complicated emotions. His eyes were a little red, and he tried his best to suppress his emotions. Then, he lifted the quilt and got off the bed smoothly before he knelt and kowtowed as he called out in a soft voice, "Master."

Lu Zhou looked at Si Wuya and said, "Rise to your feet and speak."

Si Wuya did not get up immediately. He remained on the ground with his head lowered. He took a deep breath before he explained, "I've been looking for you for almost 100 years. Starting from the Evil Sky Pavilion, the red lotus domain, the black lotus domain, the white lotus domain, the green lotus domain, and the twin lotus domain. From Chifenruo to... Huantan, to Zuo'e, to the Great Abyss Land... I spent almost 100 years traveling the nine lotus domains and the Unknown Land, but I couldn't find you. Please forgive me, master!"

Lu Zhou saw the kneeling Si Wuya blaming himself so he sighed, rose to his feet, and went to Si Wuya. He stared at Si Wuya for about three seconds before he said, "I know. Get up."

The last two words were said in a commanding tone.

Si Wuya no longer resisted and slowly rose to his feet.

Si Wuya looked just like he did before. Confident and even a little conceited. No matter what happened, his eyes were always brimming with confidence. His confidence was like Yu Shangrong's when Yu Shangrong faced his opponents. Although Si Wuya was now as weak as an ant, his confidence could shake the mountains and the sea.

Lu Zhou sighed softly. He thought perhaps it was a mistake to try and change Si Wuya's personality. After all, Si Wuya had the right to be arrogant. After he returned to his seat, he poured two cups of tea before he pointed at the seat across from him and asked, "Do you plan to kneel on the ground and talk to me?"

With that, Si Wuya moved to sit across from Lu Zhou with an awkward expression.

Lu Zhou pushed a cup of tea over to Si Wuya.

"I'm not worthy," Si Wuya said.

"Oh, then were you worthy when you were young?" Lu Zhou asked before he said, "This is the Evil Sky Pavilion. It's where you eat, drink, shit, and sleep."

Si Wuya shook his head. He had forgotten that the Evil Sky Pavilion was where he had grown up. So many years passed in just a blink of an eye, and he did not know how he became like this.

Lu Zhou did not ask about Si Wuya's resurrection. Instead, he brought out two balls of light that were protected by energy seals and handed them to Si Wuya as he said, "These are Meng Zhang and Jian Bing's blood essences. Take them."

Si Wuya took a look at the two blood essences and quickly left his seat to kneel on the ground again. "Master is kind."

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "A few hundred years have passed, but you're still the same. Are you very fond of kneeling?"

"..."

"Do you know who I am?" Lu Zhou suddenly asked.

"I do."

"Then, why do you still dare to approach Ming Xin?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Because Ming Xin's pursuit is the same as master's," Si Wuya replied.

Lu Zhou nodded.

'As expected, humans are all the same. Even Ming Xin can't resist the temptation of eternal life after reaching the end of his cultivation path...'

"Ming Xin also knows about me?" Lu Zhou asked.

Si Wuya said, "I'm not sure, but I think he should have guessed it long ago."

Lu Zhou looked outside the window before he sighed. "I knew it. How could he be so stupid? He's waiting for me to pave the way for him..."

Si Wuya nodded.

Lu Zhou looked at Si Wuya and asked, "What did you do to make Bai Zhaoju treat you so well?"

Si Wuya answered truthfully, "I knew Zhi Ming is the Lost Island, and I helped him to fix the ancient formation..."

"Hm?"

Si Wuya explained, "Zhi Ming is one of the Four Divinities of Heaven. To fix the formation, we need some power equal to it. I have the Fire Deity's power, and I couldn't bear it so I gave him some."

Lu Zhou nodded.

Ling Guang, the Vermilion Bird, was one of the Four Divinities of Heaven, after all.

Lu Zhou thought about Jiang Aijian and Li Yunzheng so he said, "Ling Guang will have to leave eventually."

Upon hearing this, Si Wuya kowtowed and said, "Without your permission, I've formally accepted Li Yunzheng as my disciple."

"It's up to you to accept a disciple or not. Whether it's good or bad, it's your own business," Lu Zhou said.

"Thank you, master!" Si Wuya said, overjoyed.

Lu Zhou intended to ask about the Great Void, but when he saw that Si Wuya's complexion did not look too good, he stood up and said, "Take the blood essences first and inherit Ling Guang's power."

'There'll be time to talk about other things later... The most important thing is to heal him...'

"Understood," Si Wuya said as he held the two drops of blood essences in his hands.

When Lu Zhou was walking past Si Wuya, he stopped and said, "That girl, Yong Ning, is not bad..."

Then, Lu Zhou patted Si Wuya's shoulder before he left the southern pavilion with his hands on his back, returning to the eastern pavilion to activate the blue avatar's Birth Charts.

After Lu Zhou left, Si Wuya scratched his head and muttered to himself, "What does master mean by that?"

At this moment, Zhu Honggong, who had rushed in, said with a disappointed expression, "Seventh Senior Brother, I don't mean to criticize you, but you're usually very smart so why are you so dull now? It means that master approves of your marriage..."

"Uh..."

"Don't be shy," Zhu Honggong chuckled and said as he gave Si Wuya a thumbs-up, "Sister-in-law is young and beautiful, gentle and virtuous."

Si Wuya: "?"

"Why do you look so unhappy?" Zhu Honggong asked curiously.

Si Wuya sighed and said with a hint of melancholy, "Eighth Junior Brother, I spent almost 100 years but failed to spend all of you. Is master unhappy?"

Zhu Honggong touched Si Wuya's forehead before he said, "I don't think so. Seventh Senior Brother, there's nothing wrong with your brain, right? You can't see master's eyes because he's smiling so widely! How is he unhappy?"

"Is that so?"

"..."

Zhu Honggong was filled with the urge to hit Si Wuya. He said, "Master even poured you a cup of tea! Eldest and Second Senior Brothers didn't even receive such a treatment!"

"Eighth Junior Brother, I feel much better after listening to you. I'm just worried that master has another meaning that I don't understand," Si Wuya said.

"Hey, don't use your villainous heart to measure master's heart," Zhu Honggong said with a hint of helplessness, "Some things aren't as complicated as you think they are..."

"Eighth Junior Brother, you seem to have become smarter," Si Wuya said.

Zhu Honggong cleared his throat, brushed his hair back, and said somewhat proudly, "Seventh Senior Brother, in fact, I've always been smart. It's just that you didn't notice it. Seventh Senior Brother, you've changed..."

"Changed?"

"It seems like you've learned how to consider others and think from their point of view," Zhu Honggong said with a smile.

...

That night.

After Si Wuya consumed Meng Zhang and Jian Bing's blood essences, the four blood essences resonated and created an energy that circulated through his body and Eight Extraordinary Meridians. They tempered his meridians and his body continuously.

Si Wuya, who was as weak as a baby, grew stronger with the four blood essences. His Eight Extraordinary Meridians became many times stronger.

...

The next morning, when Si Wuya opened his eyes, he found his body was covered in a layer of mud.

With the nourishment from the four blood essences, his Eight Extraordinary Meridians were very strong now.

He said, filled with praise, "The blood essences of the Four Divinities of Heaven are truly amazing."

One of the major reasons Si Wuya had been investigating the Nihilist Congregation was to find Jian Bing. Perhaps, he could have collected the four blood essences, but he did not have the time or energy. He knew the whereabouts of the Fire Phoenix, Zhi Ming, and Meng Zhang, but Jian Bing's whereabouts had always been a mystery.

"Are you ready?" a hoarse voice said from outside of the southern pavilion.

Si Wuya shook his head and said, "To be honest, I'm not ready."

"A man shouldn't be so indecisive."

"But if we do that, you'll disappear forever," Si Wuya said.

"I'm already satisfied that the Fire Deity has a successor. Besides, do you have an idea better than this?"

Si Wuya fell silent.

Ling Guang continued to say, "This is your weapon. It has absorbed the weapon spirit of the previous Fire Deities; it has been successfully upgraded to the void grade. The descendant of the Fire Deity has to be powerful. He must lead the Fire Deity clan to restore its glory and maintain the balance of the world! As the successor, you can't be weak."

Whoosh!

A streak of light flew in and landed in front of Si Wuya. It was his weapon, the Peacock Plume. It had now been upgraded to the void grade.

Si Wuya looked at the Peacock Plume for a long time as scenes from the past appeared in his mind. He recalled the scene where his master bestowed the weapon to him and the scenes where he killed his enemies with it. It was as though everything was destined.

“Has everything been decided from the start?”

Chapter 1727: Inheritance and Former Student

“Some things are destined to be irreversible. Those that can be reversed are all illusions.”

Ling Guang no longer had any lingering attachment to the world. He had been imprisoned on Mount Halcyon for 100,000 years, and he had thought through many things.

Ling Guang was like a gust of wind as he appeared silently in front of Si Wuya in the southern pavilion. He removed the red mask on his face, revealing his ‘ugly’ features. His eyes burned with determination as he looked at Si Wuya and said, “From now on, you should wear this mask yourself.”

Before Si Wuya could speak, Ling Guang pushed his hand out, and Si Wuya floated up.

Si Wuya was unable to resist the tyrannical power and could only float helplessly in midair.

Following that, fire began to burn.

“Descendants of the Fire Deity are born to be friends with fire,” Ling Guan said as he appeared in front of Si Wuya and pushed his hand out again. A pair of flaming wings appeared on his back before the fire on his body turned into countless red threads of light and an endless stream of energy surged into Si Wuya’s body.

“You...” Si Wuya said. He saw Ling Guang’s body slowly disintegrating, returning to the world. He had no way to make Ling Guang stay.

It was not that Ling Guang could not live, but he had grown tired of everything. He could have used parasitic or possession techniques, but he found them to be an insult to the Fire Deity clan. He had lived for far too long.

Life was something with pondering upon all of one’s life. Great philosophers talked about the meaning of life all the time, but they were unable to change the fate of those who were dying.

Si Wuya wanted to persuade Ling Guang, but he realized the absurdity of a young man trying to talk about life and its meaning to a deity who had lived for more than 100,000 years. Hence, he chose to remain silent. Just like that, he quietly accepted Ling Guang’s gift.

“Go...”

Ling Guang’s power turned into a river and converged into the open sea. He looked at Si Wuya, who was growing stronger and stronger, with satisfaction. His eyes were filled with excitement and anticipation as he said, “From now on, you’re the Fire Deity!”

...

In the Evil Sky Pavilion's eastern pavilion.

Lu Zhou had already inserted Jian Bing's divine soul pearl into the blue avatar's lotus.

He looked at the blue avatar that could not be understood due to its unrestrained nature.

It had to be said that the 100 years of tempering the abyss were very useful and the power of the abyss was too strong. He no longer felt any pain when activating the blue avatar's Birth Charts. Moreover, with the golden avatar, his foundation was very good and stable.

He had just completely formed the golden avatar's first light disk, and now, he was activating his blue avatar's 23rd Birth Chart.

Click!

A crisp noise rang in the air.

Lu Zhou saw the divine soul pearl sinking into the lotus seat and waved his hand to bring it out.

Lu Zhou nodded. The activation was entering the next stage.

He rose to his feet. Now that the divine soul pearl had served its purpose, he should find someone to return it.

Lu Zhou sent a voice transmission to Zhu Honggong. When Zhu Honggong came over, he asked, "Where's Jiang Aijian?"

"Master, he's gone to see the White Emperor," Zhu Honggong replied.

Initially, Lu Zhou planned to send Zhu Honggong to return the divine soul pearl to Jian Bing. However, Zhu Honggong was not the most cautious, and Mingshi Yin was not around. Hence, Jiang Aijian was the best choice.

Lu Zhou asked, puzzled, "He hasn't returned?"

"That's right," Zhu Honggong replied.

After thinking about it for a moment, Lu Zhou said, "Alright, since he's not here, you can go. This is the divine soul pearl of the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation. Send it back to the ancient ruins."

Zhu Honggong caught the divine soul pearl Lu Zhou threw out and said, slightly aggrieved, "Master, I'm actually quite reliable when it comes to handling matters like this..."

"Alright, I believe you," Lu Zhou said.

"I promise to complete the mission!" Zhu Honggong said. He put the divine soul pearl away, turned around, and left the Evil Sky Pavilion for the ancient ruins.

...

When it was almost the next day, Zhu Honggong arrived at the ancient walls. Since this was his second time here, he was much more familiar with his way around.

The members of the Nihilist Congregation respectfully welcomed him and led him to the meeting hall.

As soon as Jian Bing received the news, he hurried over to the meeting hall.

The three cult leaders were the same.

After Zhu Honggong placed the divine soul pearl in Jian Bing's hand, he said, "My master ordered me to return this to you."

Now that the divine soul pearl was returned to him, Jian Bing was so happy and grateful that he began to shed tears. He said, "The Unholy One is truly great. I'm so ashamed of myself..."

Zhu Honggong looked at Jian Bing and said with a hint of pride, "That's only natural!"

Jian Bing wiped his tears away and said to Zhu Honggong with a smile, "Brother, are you really the Unholy One's disciple?"

"Of course! I brought you the divine soul pearl, didn't I? How can it be false?" Zhu Honggong said.

"You have a point," Jian Bing said. Then, he moved to stand next to Zhu Honggong and placed his arms around Zhu Honggong's shoulder before he continued to say, "Brother, it's fate! We're fated!"

"Let go! Let go! I don't like men! You pervert!" Zhu Honggong protested as he pushed Jian Bing away with all his might.

Jian Bing was not angry at all. Instead, he said, "I can't help it, I can't help it. When I see an outstanding talent, I can't control my emotions. Please forgive me!"

Zhu Honggong was amused. "Your flattery is not bad..."

Jian Bing frowned and said seriously, "How can that be? Flattery is usually lies, but what I said is the truth! You can't confuse the two!"

Zhu Honggong widened his eyes and said, "You're right!"

"The Cult Master is right," the three cult leaders echoed.

Then, Jian Bing asked in a low voice, "How's the Unholy One recently?"

"Very good."

"Brother, in the future, you have to put in a good word for me in front of Lord Unholy One," Jian Bing said.

The three sect leaders echoed again, "That's right, put in a good word!"

"Alright, alright. Ah, I was tied up last time so my arms and legs are still sore," Zhu Honggong said as he touched his shoulder with an expression of discomfort on his face.

Jian Bing waved his hand immediately and said in a deep voice, "What are you waiting for?"

The three cult leaders understood and immediately hammered Zhu Honggong's shoulders and legs.

...

Meanwhile.

On the eastern Lost Island.

Bai Zhaoju and Jiang Aijian were chatting happily.

“Qi Sheng, it’s been a while since you returned to the Lost Island. I really wish you can stay a few days,” Bai Zhaoju said.

Jiang Aijian sighed and said, “Your Majesty, there’s no need to be like this. It’s not difficult to come here from the Great Void. In the future, I’ll visit more often.”

“That would be great,” Bai Zhaoju said. After a moment, he continued to say, “I followed your plan and took care of Ye Tianxin and Zhao Yue. Now that they’ve become commanders, are you confident they’ll be able to comprehend the Great Dao?”

Jiang Aijian replied, “If I’m not confident, why would I let them become commanders?”

Bai Zhaoju nodded and sighed in relief. Then, he thought about it for a moment before he asked solemnly, “Qi Sheng, on account of me saving your life, tell me honestly... What’s your purpose for doing all these things?”

Jiang Aijian was stunned. He did not expect this question from Bai Zhaoju. He wondered how Si Wuya would answer this question if Si Wuya were here. After a moment, he said, “The Great Void will eventually collapse.”

Bai Zhaoju was not surprised. Instead, he said with a sigh, “The Unholy One really doesn’t give up...”

At this moment, Jiang Aijian sensed movements from one of his talismans. He brought it out and lit it up.

A projection appeared in front of the duo immediately.

Upon seeing the person in projection, Jiang Aijian asked with a smile, “Lady Hua, what’s the matter?”

Hua Zhenghong looked at Bai Zhaoju, who was next to Qi Sheng, before she said, “Holy Maiden Xihe said that you went to the ancient ruins to help her look for the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. However, many days have passed since then, and you’ve yet to return. As it turns out, you’re with the White Emperor.”

“The White Emperor has done me a great favor. Why can’t I visit the Lost Island?” Jiang Aijian asked.

“Of course, you can. However, the Heaven Suppressing Pestle is of great importance. You should bring it back soon. Moreover, since the commanders of the ten halls have been chosen, you should hurry up and let them comprehend the Great Dao...”

Jiang Aijian said, “There’s no need to be anxious. I know what to do. As the saying goes, ‘Haste makes waste’.”

“I’ve already conveyed the Great Emperor’s words. Please take care,” Hua Zhenghong said.

“Please convey my message to the Great Emperor. I’ll complete my task before the sky collapses...”

Hua Zhenghong only frowned and did not say anything else. With a wave of her hand, the projection disappeared.

Bai Zhaoju asked with a faint smile, "Aren't you afraid of Hua Zhenghong?"

Jiang Aijian said disapprovingly, "Although she's a supreme being, it doesn't mean that I have to be afraid of her."

Bai Zhaoju looked at the sea and shook his head as he said, "That's because you don't understand her..."

"Oh?"

"Hua Zhenghong was once a proud student of the Unholy One. She's very unpredictable. Even the Unholy One couldn't control her back then. Do you think Ming Xin keeps her by his side because of her strength alone?" Bai Zhaoju asked.

"Oh? I'd like to hear more."

Chapter 1728: The Battle Begins

The White Emperor said confidently, "What the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple can do, the ten halls can do, the Templars can do, and many people can do. However, the Four Supremes have one thing the others don't. Ming Xin wants everyone in the Great Void to know that he's more capable than the Unholy One. He wants to show that the once unruly Four Supremes are obedient to him unlike the Unholy One."

Jiang Aijian did not expect this. He chuckled and said, "After listening to Your Majesty, it seems like that's really the case. They're indeed very obedient, but it's only on the surface."

Bai Zhaoju scoffed slightly and said disapprovingly, "Ming Xin has a fatal weakness just like you."

Jiang Aijian: "?"

"Too confident and conceited," Bai Zhaoju said.

"I disagree," Jiang Aijian said with a smile, "Confidence comes from strength. I have the right to be confident. Only those who don't know me think I'm conceited. Some people are destined to be frogs living in wells. They can't see the vastness of the sky, the stars, the sun, and the moon. They think the patch of sky they see from the mouth of the well is bigger than everything so they think I'm conceited."

Upon hearing this, Bai Zhaoju chuckled and asked, "Are you scolding me?"

"I don't dare. I believe Your Majesty agrees with me," Jiang Aijian said.

Bai Zhaoju was not angry. Instead, he sighed and said, "You're indeed capable. I don't think you're conceited."

"Thank you for your praise, Your Majesty," Jiang Aijian said.

"Since you insist on leaving, I won't keep you. After returning to the Great Void, be careful of the Four Supremes, especially Hua Zhenghong," Bai Zhaoju said. With that, he brought the Hourglass of Time out and passed it over to Jiang Aijian.

Jiang Aijian glanced at the Hourglass of Time before he put it away. Then, he looked at the green mountains, the blue skies, the white clouds, and the clear waters before he let out a long sigh and flew away, leaving the Lost Island.

...

After flying for 15 minutes, Jiang Aijian arrived at the reef where the runic passage was located. From here, the Lost Island looked like a vertical line.

Just as Jiang Aijian was about to leave, he heard a domineering voice say, "Commander Qi Sheng, please come with us."

"Hm?"

Jiang Aijian raised his head and saw more than ten more cultivators dressed in green armor in the air. He did not sense any movements so the other party must have been lying in ambush for some time.

"Templars?" Jiang Aijian chuckled. "Did His Majesty send you here?"

These cultivators in green armor were the Sacred Temple's Templars. They were created 100,000 years ago. They were originally under Ming Xin's command, but later on, he allowed the Four Supremes to command them. Over the past ten years, their missions were limited to patrolling various places, and they rarely saw any action.

It was said that there were many experts among the Templars. They were personally groomed by Ming Xin and could almost be considered his disciples. Perhaps, Ming Xin was afraid of repeating the Unholy One's mistakes, he did not formally accept disciples. Regardless, in the eyes of the ten halls, apart from the Four Supremes, the core strength of the Sacred Temple was the Templars.

The leader of the Templars was called Xi Zhong. He was one of the few leaders of the Sacred Temples and was also the rare few who could talk to Ming Xin.

"You don't need to know the reason, Just come with us," Xi Zhong said expressionlessly.

Jiang Aijian shook his head. "I'm afraid not. I've been ordered by His Majesty to help the new commanders. I have more important things to attend to so I can't go with you."

Xi Zhong frowned. "Commander Qi Sheng, my words are His Majesty's words."

"Oh?" Jiang Aijian looked at Xi Zhong and said, "But my intuition tells me the contrary..."

"Whether it is or not isn't important," Xi Zhong said. He seemed to have expected that the other party would not easily obey. He waved his hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

More than ten Templars surrounded Jiang Aijian immediately.

Jiang Aijian smiled. "If His Majesty finds out about this, how will he punish you?"

"There's no need for you to worry about this, Commander Qi Sheng," Xi Zhong said.

"You've broken two taboos," Jiang Aijian said as he shook his head.

The Templars knew that Qi Sheng's cultivation was very high so they did not dare to be careless, and they were very cautious.

"First, you're an extension of His Majesty's arms. No matter who bewitched you, he or she will be severely punished. Second, you don't understand the importance of the commanders in His Majesty's heart. To put it bluntly, all your lives put together aren't enough to pay for your mistake," Jiang Aijian said.

Xi Zhong knew Qi Sheng was very eloquent so he had mentally prepared himself to not let Qi Sheng's words affect him. Alas, he was still affected by those words. He waved his hand, furious, and said, "Do it."

The ten Templars looked like meteors as they rushed toward Jiang Aijian, determined to take him down in the shortest time possible.

Jiang Aijian: "?"

Jiang Aijian descended suddenly.

"You can't escape!"

More than ten energy seals shot out.

Jiang Aijian was only a late-stage Dao Saint. Normally, he would be able to protect himself. However, he alone could not defeat Xi Zhong and the ten Templars. Thus, he could only escape.

With just one move, Jiang Aijian avoided the more than ten energy seals and quickly rushed toward the Lost Island. As long as he returned to Bai Zhaoju's side, he would be safe.

"Hm? Strange..." Xi Zhong frowned slightly as he looked at Jiang Aijian in confusion.

The ten Templars were not to be trifled with, and they reacted quickly, chasing after Jiang Aijian.

Swoosh!

The space began to ripple and twist.

Each of the Templars held a formation flag in their hands and began to wave it in the air.

"Spatial formation flag?" Jiang Aijian was astonished. He knew he was in trouble now and wondered how he could escape.

With a flash, Xi Zhong appeared above Jiang Aijian. He looked down and said, "Commander Qi Sheng, you have nowhere to run."

Jiang Aijian said with a smile, "It's too early for you to say such words."

Swoosh!

An energy sword flew out before splitting into countless energy swords, sweeping out in all directions.

"Sword technique?" Xi Zhong was even more confused.

After Xi Zhong quickly regained his senses and said, "I overestimated you." Then, he said to the others, "Get into formation."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The area within a radius of ten miles became the Templar's territory in just an instant. They moved easily, occupying ten different directions respectively. Then, a crack appeared in the space in front of them like a door. The flag formation was completed.

In just a moment, the energy swords were devoured by the spatial cracks and disappeared.

Jiang Aijian: "..."

'Damn! So powerful?!'

The Templars shot out beams of light immediately after.

The beams of light shot out in a straight line, tearing through space.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Jiang Aijian dodged to the left and right.

The more Xi Zhong watched, the stranger he felt. He said, "Commander Qi Sheng, your subordinate was able to defeat the beast tamer. I know your strength is far above his. Stop hiding your strength. The price of underestimating the Templars isn't small..."

Jiang Aijian cursed inwardly, 'F*ck! Why would I still hide my strength at this moment?! I would've shown it all a long time ago!'

Jiang Aijian kept dodging the attacks as fast as he could. He was so fast that ordinary people would have difficulty seeing him.

Suddenly, the beams of light shot out faster than before.

Boom!

One of the beams of light finally struck Jiang Aijian. His blood and qi surged immediately. He felt as though his heart was being ripped out of his chest due to the power of the law. The pain was excruciating and unlike anything he had felt before.

Xi Zhong shook his head. "I don't understand. With your ability, what does His Majesty see in you? Just the Great Void Seed?"

Bang!

Another beam of light hit Jiang Aijian, causing him to grunt in pain. He knew he had to leave quickly. Just as another beam of light was about to strike him, he brought Dragonsong, which he was most proud of, out and held it in front of him. He was pushed back with a loud bang before he spun around using the force. The power of the Dao burst forth, and he spun around, sweeping the Dragonsong out and leaving cracks in the space.

Just as Jiang Aijian thought he found an opening, Xi Zhong said, "Too slow."

Crack!

Xi Zhong's waved his hand, shattering the space.

The shockwave stirred the seawater, and a wall of water rose into the sky.

Xi Zhong flashed again. "It's a pity that I'm in a hurry, and I can't play with you..."

Xi Zhong acted personally and easily passed through the beams of light before he arrived in front of Jiang Aijian. He unleashed a palm seal to grab Jiang Aijian.

At the critical moment, Jiang Aijian brought out an item and cried out, "Freeze!"

Bzzzt!

The object burst forth with blue electric arcs that spread in all directions.

Xi Zhong exclaimed in shock, "The Hourglass of Time?!"

The Hourglass of Time froze the Templars immediately.

Jiang Aijian seized the opportunity and flew toward the Lost Island. With his cultivation as a Dao Saint, it was already miraculous that he could activate the Hourglass of Time. The two seconds he managed to buy for himself allowed him to leave the range of the flag formation. He flew at top speed toward the Lost Island as soon as he left the range of the flag formation.

After recovering, Xi Zhong looked at the empty space and the light in the distance before he said, "Take him down no matter what!"

"Understood!"

The ten Templars looked like shooting stars as they chased after Jiang Aijian and attacked with all their might.

Xi Zhong was the fastest. He kept using the law of space to shorten the distance between them.

Jiang Aijian clenched the Hourglass of Time as he looked back. He cursed inwardly, 'Damn! Why are these lackeys working so hard?'

If it were not for the Hourglass of Time, Jiang Aijian knew he would have been finished earlier. At the same time, he regretted his negligence. Bai Zhaoju had warned him to be careful of Hua Zhenghong, but he still ran into her trap when he left.

"Hua Zhenghong?" With this thought in mind, Jiang Aijian turned around and asked, "Did Hua Zhenghong put you up to this?"

"You better surrender."

Xi Zhong's speed was exceptionally fast. As soon as his voice fell, he already caught up to Jiang Aijian. He pushed his hand down, intending to take Jiang Aijian down with one move.

When the attack that contained the power of the Dao was about to land on Jiang Aijian, the seawater suddenly surged.

Splash!

“Hm?”

The seawater rose thousands of feet high at lightning speed.

Jiang Aijian was quickly swallowed by the water, and when the palm seal landed, it was miraculously swallowed by the seawater. Following that, the seawater shot out in all directions, ignoring the law of space and sending the Templars flying back.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Templars manifested their avatars one after another, resisting the mysterious power of the sea. They were forced to retreat for a long time before the seawater finally fell.

“Who is it?” Xi Zhong asked solemnly after he glanced at the sea and looked into the distance.

A deep and powerful voice rang from the depths of the sea immediately. “You’re not welcome here. Get lost!”

Xi Zhong looked at the sea. He did not know who or what had spoken. He thought that it was likely a powerful sea beast so he said, “His Majesty, Great Emperor Ming Xin, has always been in contact with Kun. In the eastern Endless Ocean, everything belongs to Kun. Who are you?”

“I said, get lost,” the voice from the depths of the ocean said emotionlessly.

Xi Zhong’s expression turned grave as he wondered inwardly, ‘Who or what is it? Even Kun doesn’t dare to make an enemy out of His Majesty. Who’s so bold to do so?’

After thinking for a moment, Xi Zhong said threateningly, “Great Emperor Ming Xin has ordered for Commander Qi Sheng to be brought back.”

Bubbles began to appear on the surface of the sea. Xi Zhong’s words seemed to have angered the other party.

Xi Zhong raised his hand immediately and said to the others, “Retreat.”

The Templars retreated one after another and raised their altitude.

Chapter 1729: On Behalf of the Heavens

Xi Zhong ordered the Templars to retreat into the distance after he looked at the surging seawater. He stood alone in front of the others with a cold expression on his face. Then, he said, “I know who you are...”

The thing or person in the sea did not respond.

Bang!

The water was clear, but the depths were dark. All of a sudden, a column of water shot up, forming a sharp icicle that was shrouded with rich Primal Qi. It shot toward Xi Zhong at lightning speed.

Xi Zhong manifested his astrolabe and held it in front of him before he retreated 300 feet. His astrolabe was positioned perfectly.

The other Templars calmly spread out and manifested their astrolabes as well, ready to counterattack. As soon as Xi Zhong gave the order, they would attack the giant beast in the sea.

Xi Zhong did not order the Templars to attack. Instead, he said, "You can still launch such a powerful attack from such a distance. Zhi Ming, you're as powerful as you were 100,000 years ago."

Gurgling noises rang from the bottom of the sea.

It was said that among the Four Divinities of Heaven, only Zhi Ming alone retained most of its power. It was far away from the Great Void, and no one knew its whereabouts. The Great Void only knew that it was somewhere in the east of the Endless Ocean. However, even the eastern Endless Ocean was too vast. Searching for Zhi Ming would be like searching for a needle in the haystack. If a divinity like Zhi Ming sank into the sea, how could humans find it?

Xi Zhong really did not expect to encounter Zhi Ming today. He felt the blood in his body surging restlessly as he said, "His Majesty has been looking for you for many years, hoping that you'll maintain the balance between heaven and earth. I didn't expect you to be here."

Splash!

The icicle fell, and the seawater stopped surging.

Zhi Ming did not say anything and did not continue to attack.

After the seawater calmed down, Xi Zhong searched for Jiang Aijian again.

On the surface of the sea in the distance, two figures looked at the Templars calmly. Their feet hovered just right above the surface of the sea. One of them was the owner of the eastern Lost Island, Bai Zhaoju; the White Emperor. The other figure was Jiang Aijian.

Bai Zhaoju raised his head and said with a smile, "The Templars aren't patrolling the Great Void and the Unknown Land... Why are they here at the Lost Island?"

When Xi Zhong saw Bai Zhaoju, he revealed a regretful expression on his face and said, "His Majesty has asked me to escort Commander Qi Sheng back. I hope the White Emperor won't stop me."

Bai Zhaoju said, "Even if Ming Xin were here, he has to speak to me properly. You're just a mere leader of the Templars, how dare you act recklessly in my territory. Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you?"

Xi Zhong frowned briefly before a smile appeared on his face as he said, "The White Emperor won't do such a thing."

"You're wrong," Bai Zhaoju said before he tapped the tip of his foot lightly on the surface of the water. He turned into a streak of light and began to attack the Templars.

No wonder Zhi Ming had disappeared. Bai Zhaoju's appearance was more than enough to turn the tide. Moreover, the current Zhi Ming was not suitable for battle.

Bai Zhaoju arrived in front of Xi Zhong. His attack was sharp and fierce.

Xi Zhong reacted quickly and hastily flew back.

Palm seals sailed in the air. When they fell into the sea, the impact caused the sea beasts within a radius of 100 miles to scatter.

Bai Zhaoju attacked three times in a row, and Xi Zhong could no longer take it. His breathing grew more and more rapid. His law of space and law of times were being suppressed.

Then ten Templars saw that the situation was not right so they hurriedly moved into their respective positions to use the formation flags in their hands to help Xi Zhong.

Bai Zhaoju said in a deep voice, "You overestimate yourselves!"

Bai Zhaoju flashed and appeared in front of Xi Zhong again. Spatial energy churned in his hand like a vortex as he attacked, tearing the space in the surroundings.

Xi Zhong, who was almost devoured by the spatial energy, hurriedly used both his hands to defend himself. He slid back on the surface of the sea, parting the sea water and spitting out blood. He only managed to stabilize himself after flying about almost 3,000 feet back. He quickly tapped the tip of his foot and flew away from the surface of the sea.

After all, the sea was the most dangerous place for humans. Who knew what lay in its depths?

"What a good move," Xi Zhong said reluctantly. He was unwilling to admit defeat.

Bai Zhaoju slowly moved forward as he said, "For Ming Xin's sake, I'll forgive your offense today. When you return, tell Ming Xin that the bigger picture is more important."

Xi Zhong wanted to retort, but he knew it would not be wise. He could only glare at Jiang Aijian and said, "Commander Qi Sheng, you'll have to return to the Great Void sooner or later."

In other words, Xi Zhong might not be able to do anything to Jiang Aijian today, but there would be plenty of chances in the future.

Buzz!

At this time, a circle of light appeared in the sky. It had a diameter of about 3,000 feet.

Everyone looked up in unison.

A huge avatar slowly emerged from the circle of light.

Only a supreme being who was a runemaster was capable of something like this. Only a few supreme beings were capable of opening up a passage with their bare hands. Before the person arrived, a voice said, "Your Majesty, the Sacred Temple must bring Commander Qi Sheng back today."

Bai Zhaoju frowned. "Hua Zhenghong?"

Xi Zhong led the others and called out, "Greetings, Lady Hua!"

Hua Zhenghong looked at Bai Zhaoju and Jiang Aijian before she said, "A crack has appeared at Xieqia's Pillar of Destruction, and it could collapse at any time. We need the Heaven Suppressing Pestle to stabilize the pillar. Zhong Guang Hall corresponds to Xieqia's Pillar of Destruction so we need the hall's

Heaven Suppressing Pestle. Your Majesty, I don't think you'd want to see Xieqia's pillar collapse, do you?"

Bai Zhaoju raised an eyebrow. "Another pillar is about to collapse?"

Although Bai Zhaoju did not like the people of the Sacred Temple, he did not want to see the Great Void collapse. His emotions were rather complicated at this moment.

Hua Zhenghong said, "Commander Qi Sheng, this matter is of great importance."

Jiang Aijian said helplessly, "The Heaven Suppressing Pestle is still missing. Even if I return, there's nothing I can do."

"You've collected so many Heaven Suppressing Pestles. Isn't it to protect the pillars?"

"I've already explained this matter to the Great Emperor."

Huang Zhenghong had expected this so she did not dwell on the matter. Instead, she moved to the side and said, "Please."

Bai Zhaoju said, "I saved Qi Sheng's life. I still have a lot to say to him. Lady Hua, you should return."

Hua Zhenghong raised her voice and said again, "Please."

Flying beasts appeared one after another in the sky.

The huge runic passage in the sky had yet to close; this meant that Hua Zhenghong could use it to force Bai Zhaoju to back down. She said indifferently, "I can temporarily ignore Zhi Ming's matter. White Emperor, do you really intend to stop the Sacred Temple from doing its work?"

Bai Zhaoju was a new divine emperor, after all. He hesitated upon hearing these words. The Sacred Temple had a lot of methods, and this was just the tip of the iceberg. This was just a very small part of the Sacred Temple's force.

The Great Void was filled with experts, but Ming Xin was the only one who stood above all.

On the other hand, Chi Biaonu, Ling Weiyang, Zhi Guangji, and Bai Zhaoju, the Scarlet Emperor; the Azure Emperor; the Black Emperor; and the White Emperor respectively, were forced to leave the Great Void.

Moreover, there were also the ten halls of the Great Void.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this time, a huge beast with nine wings appeared in the sky. The person standing on its back said in a clear voice, "Lady Hua, please instruct us."

Hua Zhenghong raised her hand, gesturing for the person to wait.

The nine-winged beast was called the nine-winged divine dragon. It was an ancient Saint slayer. Its status was not as high as the Four Divinities of Heaven, but its strength was not inferior to the Four Divinities of Heaven. Its body was pitted and hard, and it was as long as a 1,000-mile city wall. Its eyes were as bright as the moon, and its wings were the canopy of heaven.

Bai Zhaoju turned to look at Jiang Aijian. It was incredibly difficult for him to hand Jiang Aijian over to Hua Zhenghong. However, he did not seem to have a choice at this moment. Zhi Ming was the foundation of the Lost Island. He could afford to make any mistake. He really did not know what to do at this moment.

Suddenly, Jiang Aijian said in a clear voice, "I'll go with you."

"A wise man submits to circumstances," Hua Zhenghong said with a slightly smug smile, "Would you have acted differently if you knew it was going to end up the same anyway?"

Jiang Aijian stepped forward.

Bai Zhaoju pulled Jiang Aijian back and said, "If you really don't want to go, I can give it a try."

Jiang Aijian said with a smile, "There's no need. I can handle this small problem."

Jiang Aijian flew into the air and arrived in front of Hua Zhenghong. As soon as he came to a stop, the Templars surrounded him immediately.

Hua Zhenghong extended her hand and said with a smile, "Hand over the Hourglass of Time."

"I'm afraid that's inappropriate," Jiang Aijian said.

"This item is a taboo in the Great Void. Only those especially chosen by the temple can use it. Its former owner is the beast tamer, Yue Qi. The next one will also be a beast tamer," Hua Zhenghong said as she pointed at the nine-winged divine dragon, "The Hourglass of Time is able to make ancient Saint slayers like this submit. Commander Qi Sheng, you're so intelligent, don't tell me you don't understand this?"

Then, after a moment, Hua Zhenghong asked, "Oh, that's right. I'm very curious. Where did you find the Hourglass of Time?"

Jiang Aijian replied with a smile, "Why? As his former student, do you feel flustered when you see his belongings?"

Hua Zhenghong's smile froze immediately upon hearing these words. She frowned and said, "Impudent!"

Boom!

The soundwave swept out and struck Jiang Aijian, causing him to fly back. He was stopped by the two Templars standing behind him.

Upon seeing this, Bai Zhaoju said clearly, "If you dare to hurt him, I won't let you go so easily."

Hua Zhenghong boiled with anger as she looked at Jiang Aijian.

Qi Sheng had mentioned this matter more than once. He had mocked her countless times, whether intentionally or unintentionally. In the past, she could still tolerate it, but the matter of her damaged light disk during the commanders' competition had angered her to this day.

Jiang Aijian inhaled deeply before he laughed and said, "Oh, it seems like I accidentally hit a sore spot."

Hua Zhenghong said coldly, "You're not Commander Qi Sheng."

“Hmm?”

“White Emperor, this person is impersonating Commander Qi Sheng. He deserves to be executed. Today, I’ll execute him on behalf of the heavens,” Hua Zhenghong said as a red lotus appeared in her hand.

Bai Zhaoju said angrily, “What a grand excuse! How dare you act impudently in front of me?”

Boom!

Bai Zhaoju shot into the sky as his avatar appeared.

The divine emperor’s avatar towered between heaven and earth, parting the waves and clouds.

The flying beats and the beast tamers in the sky retreated, except for the nine-winged divine dragon. It turned and looked at Bai Zhaoju’s avatar, ready to attack.

Hua Zhenghong held the red lotus and looked at Jiang Aijian as she said to Bai Zhaoju, “White Emperor, look carefully.”

Swoosh!

The red lotus landed on Jiang Aijian.

Crack!

The red lotus cut across Jiang Aijian’s mask, breaking it.

Everyone looked over.

Bai Zhaoju frowned when he saw the unfamiliar face. He wondered inwardly, ‘Who’s this person?’

Jiang Aijian did not expect to be exposed. He was slightly surprised but quickly regained his composure. He smiled and asked, “When did you find out?”

Hua Zhenghong replied, “Although you tried to imitate the way he speaks, it’s still a little lacking.”

Jiang Aijian spread his arms and said, “This reason isn’t sufficient.”

“It’s sufficient,” Hua Zhenghong said.

Jiang Aijian smiled and said, “Enough. Your goal is to kill me regardless if I’m the real Qi Sheng or not. You’re going to label me as a fake and kill me. Isn’t that right?”

That atmosphere changed immediately.

Jiang Aijian looked to the left and right before he said, “To go to such trouble for a fake...” He clicked his tongue before he continued to say, “For a lowly person like me to receive such a treatment, I really didn’t live in vain... In any case, I’ve lived long enough.”

Everyone was puzzled. They did not understand Jiang Aijian’s words.

Jiang Aijian brought the Hourglass of Time out and said with a smile, “Even if you’re going to kill me, I should at least struggle symbolically, right?”

At this time, the Hourglass of Time began to tremble.

Faint blue electric arcs swept out into the surroundings before the Hourglass of Time shot out of Jiang Aijian's hand.

Jiang Aijian was stunned for a moment before he muttered, "Oh, no. I've gone too far!"

Chapter 1730: Getting Rid of a Traitor (1)

Jiang Aijian did not live in vain all these years. Having died once, he had his own means to survive. He was born and raised in Great Yan's imperial palace, a place like the cultivation world where the strong preyed on the weak, so no one knew the rules of survival better than he did. He was adept at dealing with all kinds of complicated problems, and as long as he did not act recklessly, it would be very difficult to kill him.

Jiang Aijian knew the effect of the Hourglass of Time. With the help of Bai Zhaoju, if he was able to activate the Hourglass of Time, it should not be difficult to solve the problem in front of him. However, he did not expect the Hourglass of Time to fly out of control. It was clearly different from when he used it previously. The power that shrouded the Hourglass of Time now clearly did not belong to him.

The faint blue electric arcs covered the entire place at an incomprehensible speed when Jiang Aijian instinctively raised his head. He saw a figure appear above everyone before everything... froze. Before he was frozen, he thought that someone had appeared and taken control of everything.

The seawater froze.

Hua Zhenghong, Xi Zhong, and the ten Templars froze.

Bai Zhaoju, who had the highest cultivation among the people present, also struggled with the tyrannical power of the electric arcs.

The law of time was undoubtedly one of the most powerful laws to exist.

The figure in the sky slowly descended before the Hourglass of Time flew into his hand.

Then, an incomparable huge blue lightning bolt struck, capturing everyone in place.

Following that, the figure appeared in front of Hua Zhenghong and launched a palm seal that accurately struck her chest.

Bang!

If Hua Zhenghong was conscious, perhaps, she would feel as though her soul was going to be removed from her body when the palm seal struck her.

Lu Zhou put away the Hourglass of Time. It could not be used indefinitely, and it was not enough to deal with all these people alone.

Time resumed.

Splash!

Hua Zhenghong fell into the sea.

Bai Zhaoju, Jiang Aijian, Xi Zhong, and the Templars instinctively looked down at the sea in surprise and confusion.

Blood dyed the surface of the sea red in just a moment.

Hua Zhenghong's mind went blank as a sharp pain assaulted her. She had no idea what had happened. One moment, she was still in the sky, and the next, she had fallen into the cold sea. She did not know how far she had sunk. She looked at the light that was getting further and further away before she manifested her lotus.

Buzz!

Anger flooded Hua Zhenghong's heart as she formed a conical protective energy around herself before she rushed up and broke the surface of the water.

Splash!

When Hua Zhenghong returned to the sky, her anger had reached its peak. She still did not know who the culprit was but before the water fell back into the sea, she had already brought her astrolabe out and began to attack.

"Lady Hua!"

Hua Zhenghong, who was in the midst of venting her anger, did not notice that everyone was staring at the newcomer in shock and fear.

"Who's so bold to attack the people of the Sacred Temple?!"

Beams of light shot out of Hua Zhenghong's astrolabe.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lu Zhou flashed away, easily dodging the beams of light.

'Huh?'

When Hua Zhenghong's vision recovered, she briefly saw a shadow next to her from the corners of her eyes. When she turned to look, she saw a huge palm seal falling like a mountain.

Boom!

The palm seal landed on Hua Zhenghong's shoulder. She was caught off guard and sent flying. She felt as though her Eight Extraordinary Meridians were blocked. The other party had attacked her successfully twice. As she flew back, she finally had a good look at the other party.

'The Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion?!'

Hua Zhenghong's eyes widened, and her heart trembled.

"Lady Hua!"

Xi Zhong flew over and caught Hua Zhenghong.

At the same time, the ten Templars flew over and surrounded Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back. His expression remained calm as he swept his gaze across everyone. He was clearly not worried at all. His eyes were deep and spirited as he stared at Hua Zhenghong and said, "You dare to touch my people?"

Bai Zhaoju and Jiang Aijian, who were standing behind Lu Zhou, were overjoyed.

Jiang Aijian said, "So it's Senior Ji! You scared me to death!"

Bai Zhaoju quickly greeted Lu Zhou and said, "You came at the right time."

Hua Zhenghong pointed at Jiang Aijian and said, "You're the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion, but he's not Qi Sheng. How is he yours?"

"If I say he is, then he is," Lu Zhou said expressionlessly.

"..."

Hua Zhenghong recalled Lu Zhou's three moves at Cloud Domain. She was a little unwilling to face such an expert. In the depths of her heart, she thought Lu Zhou was quite similar to that person. For this reason, she had lost much of her imposing air. In the end, she still steeled her nerves and said, "Pavilion Master Lu, a wise man submits to circumstances. You've just entered the Great Void so you probably don't know much about the rules..."

Lu Zhou raised his hand to stop Hua Zhenghong before he said, "Shut up."

Hua Zhenghong was stunned.

Lu Zhou looked at Hua Zhenghong and asked, "Do you want to do it yourself or do you want me to act?"

"Huh?" Hua Zhenghong was confused.

"Destroy two light disks, and I won't hold you responsible for today's incident. The grudge between us will be settled in the future..." Lu Zhou said.

Only Bai Zhaoju and Jiang Aijian truly understood the meaning of Lu Zhou's words. They knew Hua Zhenghong was once a proud student of the Unholy One, after all. No one knew the specifics of what happened in the past. Perhaps, now that the Unholy One had returned, the truth would come to light.

Hua Zhenghong was still trying to be civil, but upon hearing these words, she shed all pretenses and said coldly, "I thought you were talented and even recommended you to the Great Emperor. Since you don't know how to appreciate favors, then there's no need for me to hold back."