

Disciples 1731

Chapter 1731: Getting Rid of a Traitor (2)

Lu Zhou shook his head.

Hua Zhenghong continued to say, "There are many people who know my identity in the Great Void. Since you have a good relationship with the White Emperor, did he not tell you anything?"

Bai Zhaoju: "?"

Lu Zhou sighed.

Hua Zhenghong waved her hand.

The Templars brought out their formation flags again.

At the same time, the nine-winged divine dragon in the sky roared.

Lu Zhou turned around and said, "Retreat."

Bai Zhaoju nodded and pulled Jiang Aijian before he moved 3,000 feet back in just a blink of an eye. He knew blood was going to rain down on the Endless Ocean soon like hell on earth.

As soon as Bai Zhaoju and Jiang Aijian retreated, the Golden Buddha's Body appeared around Lu Zhou before he stepped forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Templars attacked with their swords and sabers in unison.

The Golden Buddha's Body shone around Lu Zhou, easily deflecting all the attacks. He was completely unharmed.

Upon seeing this, Xi Zhong said in a deep voice, "Lady Hua, let me do it!"

Xi Zhong flew out, looking like a streak of green light. He joined his palms together, and his eyes shone with murderous intent. In just a moment, green flames burned around his hands. Then, his hands moved to strike Lu Zhou's face.

Just as Xi Zhong's attack was about to land, Lu Zhou's divine mark robe fluttered, and the ancient Dragon Soul roared.

Xi Zhong's body trembled immediately, and his movement slowed down by a beat. He did not know when but at some point, a huge palm seal was already flying toward him.

Boom!

Xi Zhong felt as though he had been struck by lightning. His entire body was in pain. He flipped in the air and was sent flying back.

Hua Zhenghong was shocked. 'Just how terrifying is his cultivation?'

Xi Zhong was not convinced. He stabilized himself before he shot out like an arrow again as he joined his palms together. He spat out blood, forming a blood-red dragon. Then, he said in a deep voice, "Give me a hand!"

"Understood!" the ten Templars replied in unison. They channeled the power of the flag formation to Xi Zhong immediately.

Streaks of light entered Xi Zhong's body, boosting his strength immediately.

Swoosh!

The space in front of Xi Zhong began to tear as he shot toward Lu Zhou again.

Lu Zhou brought out Unnamed in the form of a shield expressionlessly.

Bam!

When Xi Zhong's palm seal collided with Unnamed, Xi Zhong froze. Even with his enhanced strength, he could not even push Lu Zhou half a step back.

Everyone looked at Lu Zhou in shock.

Xi Zhong glared at Unnamed before he said through gritted teeth, "This is just the beginning!"

Bzzz!

The space began to twist and ripple around Xi Zhong before he attacked again.

At this moment, Hua Zhenghong said, "Don't forget about me."

Following that, red lotuses fell on Lu Zhou. He held Unnamed with his right hand and his astrolabe with his left hand.

Boom!

Jiang Aijian's eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Damn it! Two versus one? When did Senior Ji become so fierce?!"

Bai Zhaoju raised an eyebrow before he asked, "Don't you know his identity?"

Jiang Aijian was puzzled. "I do, but his strength has yet to recover to its peak, right?"

"Hasn't recovered? Well, we'll find out if we continue watching. If he defeats Hua Zhenghong, then he must have at least seven light disks."

Soon enough, Hua Zhenghong brought one light disk out.

Lu Zhou raised his head and said in a deep voice, "Traitor, I'll get rid of you today."

"Hm?"

Xi Zhong and the Templars did not understand, but Hua Zhenghong understood. She trembled immediately. She was unwilling to accept this reality, but these words shook her heart.

'No! I refuse to believe it! He's just trying to scare me!'

The power from the light disk intensified suddenly as Hua Zhenghong said, "You destroyed my light disk back then. Today, I'll repay you for that!"

At this moment, Lu Zhou's body shone with a faint blue light. As his hair fluttered in the air, his eyes shone with a blue light as well. Once again, the ancient Dragon Soul roared. Electric arcs flashed on his body, and his power increased by many times. He had mobilized the power from the painting and entered the Unholy One's state again!

The four power cores in Lu Zhou's golden lotus provided him with surging power in just a blink of an eye.

"Scram!"

Lu Zhou pushed Unnamed out fiercely.

Boom!

The energy seal around Xi Zhong's hands broke immediately, and the tyrannical power crashed against his chest, causing him to vomit blood as he flew back.

Then, Lu Zhou raised his hand and grabbed Hua Zhenghong's light disk.

The space in the area twisted continuously.

The Templars were pushed back by the residual force alone.

Hua Zhengong, who was very familiar with the characteristics that manifested on Lu Zhou, widened her eyes in shock. She said tremblingly, "H-how, how could it be you?!"

Hua Zhengong was truly afraid. She felt as though her heart had been seized by an invisible force at this moment. She felt uncomfortable, and even breathing became difficult.

Lu Zhou remained indifferent. He ignored Hua Zhengong's question and pulled Hua Zhengong's light disk down with his bare hands.

Crack!

The light disk broke.

Hua Zhengong let out a heart-wrenching cry and withdrew her broken light disk before she turned to flee. She shouted as though she had lost her mind, "Stop him! Stop him!"

When the Templars saw Lu Zhou in the Unholy One's state, the fear from the past seized them.

"Unholy One?!"

"Is he the Unholy One?!"

"The Unholy One is back!"

The Templars fled in all directions.

Lu Zhou leaped up as Unnamed shifted into the form of a sword. A 3,000-foot-long energy sword shrouded Unnamed as Lu Zhou swung it in all directions.

The fleeing Templars were cut down by Unnamed, which had been imbued with the divine Dao power. Some of them were even cleaved into two.

The strongest among the ten Templars was just a Dao Saint. Let alone him, how could the others withstand Lu Zhou's attack?

At this time, only Hua Zhenghong and Xi Zhong, who was severely injured, were still fleeing.

Lu Zhou used the great power of teleportation. Coupled with the effects of the Unholy One's state, his speed was peerlessly fast.

Even Bai Zhaoju could not catch Lu Zhou's movement. He exclaimed in surprise, "So fast!"

When Bai Zhaoju recovered, he said to Lu Zhou, "Leave Xi Zhong to me!"

Upon hearing this, Xi Zhong turned around and pleaded in a trembling voice, "Y-your, Your, Your Majesty, please... please... no... no..."

"It's too late to beg for mercy now. I've been away from the Great Void for so many years that the world seems to have forgotten about my deeds in the past," Bai Zhaoju said.

Buzz!

Bai Zhaoju's avatar appeared again, towering between heaven and earth as it looked down at Xi Zhong.

All the blood drained out of Xi Zhong's face at this moment.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou had already arrived above Hua Zhenghong. He said in a voice laden with disgust, "Beast."

Hua Zhenghong raised her head and called out, "Nine-winged divine dragon!"

The nine-winged divine dragon was Hua Zhenghong's only hope of escaping now.

The nine-winged dragon flew over and circled the sky above Lu Zhou.

However, Lu Zhou calmly threw out the Great Void Token.

The Great Void Token hovered in the air and emitted a brilliant light.

Then, Lu Zhou asked, "Why aren't you leaving?"

When the nine-winged divine dragon saw the Great Void Token, it flew around it twice before it quickly fled and disappeared into the horizon.

Hua Zhenghong's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "The Great Void Token?! You're the one who killed Zui Can?!"

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of Hua Zhenghong. He stared at her with his blue eyes as he said, "How dare you talk to me in this manner."

Lu Zhou quickly launched a palm seal over.

Hua Zhenghong raised her hand and unleashed a palm seal to counter the attack.

Boom!

Without any suspense, Hua Zhenghong was sent flying back as she threw up blood. She was completely dominated by fear at this moment and seemed to have lost her mind as she attacked in a frenzy.

Countless red lotuses filled the sky and circled Lu Zhou.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lu Zhou did not move at all and allowed Hua Zhenghong to attack. After an unknown amount of time had passed, he finally asked tonelessly, "Are you done?"

Hua Zhenghong's breathing hitched.

Lu Zhou manifested his blue avatar.

Boom!

Hua Zhenghong, who had been hit by the blue avatar, vomited bloody uncontrollably.

Chapter 1732: Announcing the Return of the Supreme Ruler to the World (1)

In the Great Void, everyone believed that the fall of the Unholy One was the work of the Sacred Temple. Under the banner of upholding justice for the heavens, the Sacred Temple joined forces with many cultivators, who shared the same ideals, to annihilate the Unholy One. Among them was the Unholy One's former student, Hua Zhenghong.

Hua Zhenghong was one of the Unholy One's proudest students. She knew very well what the Unholy One, who stood at the top of the world, was trying to break the shackles of heaven and earth, and she knew why he was so powerful.

100,000 years ago, no one believed the Unholy One would succeed. Eternal life was too far-fetched and sounded ridiculous. How could anyone live forever? Even common folk who did not cultivate knew that everything would return to the earth in the end. This applied even to those with the highest cultivation. No matter one's strength or status one would eventually return to heaven and earth.

Blood gushed out continuously. Hua Zhenghong felt as though all her internal organs had been crushed. Her eyes were filled with awe and fear. These feelings were too familiar; they were just the same 100,000 years ago. The blue avatar, electric arcs, and crackling noises from electricity crushed her hope completely. She did not expect the Unholy One to succeed. It was the purest form of power in the world. It was the most primitive and pure vitality energy in the world.

'No! I have to run!'

Hua Zhenghong, who was still vomiting blood, struggled before she tried to flee again. She intentionally spat her blood on the red lotuses in the air.

Above the Endless Ocean, the red lotuses looked as though they were being swept around by a fierce wind. More and more of them began to appear.

Lu Zhou's eyes were filled with contempt as he said, "You're trying to escape with the blood lotus' spatial escape technique?"

Following that, Lu Zhou casually tossed the Hourglass of Time out.

Crackling noises rang in the air as the Hourglass of Time spun among the red lotuses.

Once again, faint blue electric arcs swept out, covering a radius of ten miles, 100 miles, and 1,000 miles in just a blink of an eye.

“Great Emperor Ming Xin, save me!” Hua Zhenghong cried out instinctively. Her body trembled as soon as she saw the Hourglass of Time.

Hua Zhenghong’s voice reverberated in the air. Alas, only silence greeted her.

Lu Zhou used the great power of teleportation, easily bypassing the red lotuses, and arrived in front of the frozen Hua Zhenghong. He struck with a blue palm seal that seemed to contain the might of a mountain.

A huge tear formed in the space immediately from the sheer power of the palm seal.

Rumble!

Hua Zhenhong was like a broken doll as she was sent flying back.

Lu Zhou retrieved the Hourglass of Time.

When time resumed, Hua Zhenghong felt the sharp and intense pain in her chest. She lowered her head to have a look and cried out in fear. Her internal organs were further crushed. After she fell into the sea, she screamed madly, “Nine-winged divine dragon, help me! Save me!”

Not even the shadow of the nine-winged divine dragon could be seen. Who knew where it had fled to?

Hua Zhenghong used all her strength and swam with all her might, trying to escape in vain.

Lu Zhou flew over and looked down on Hua Zhenghong, who was struggling to move forward in the sea.

Despite the difficulties and the fear in her heart, Hua Zhenghong did not give up on escaping. Alas, the Endless Ocean was too vast. There was no place for her to escape to in the open water. As far as her eyes could see, there was only the sea. When she looked up and met Lu Zhou’s blue eyes, her fear intensified.

At this moment, Lu Zhou called out in a deep voice “Hua Zhenghong.”

Hua Zhenghong trembled. She stopped moving and instinctively replied, “Yes.”

“If you’re willing to kill yourself, I’ll leave you with an intact corpse.”

Lu Zhou flashed forward, drawing closer to Hua Zhenghong. His hand shone with a dazzling blue light at this moment, ready to strike.

Hua Zhenghong froze. There was no way for her to escape. The difference in their strengths rendered her powerless. Her eyes reddened as she called out tremblingly, on the verge of tears, “T-teacher?”

Lu Zhou looked at Hua Zhenghong expressionless; his emotions did not fluctuate at all as he asked, “Oh, you still remember that I’m your teacher?”

Hua Zhenghong shook her head repeatedly as she said, "I, I beg you, teacher! S-spare, spare me..."

Supreme beings like Hua Zhenghong did not beg. Unfortunately, faced with such an opponent, she could only tremble and submit.

Lu Zhou shook his head slowly and said in a deep voice, "If I let you go, how can I face myself, the people of the world, and... the members of Grand Mystic Mountain who died that year?"

"Are you really going to kill everyone?" Hua Zhenghong asked.

Lu Zhou replied tonelessly, "One might survive a disaster from the heavens, but it's impossible to survive the disaster one caused..."

"Okay." Hua Zhenghong inhaled deeply. Her expression gradually grew determined as she adjusted her emotions. She closed her eyes briefly, and when she opened them again, she called out, "Teacher..."

"Shut up," Lu Zhou scolded as he pointed at her, "A thing like you who betrayed her teacher isn't worthy. That year, I didn't have a chance to deal with you. Today, I'll get rid of you and make an example out of you!"

"..."

Hua Zhenghong took a deep breath before she said resentfully, "So what? Didn't you cultivate us for your own benefit?"

Chapter 1733: Announcing the Return of the Supreme Ruler to the World (2)

Lu Zhou did not say anything. The divine Dao power in his hand only grew stronger and stronger.

Hua Zhenghong laughed crazily. When her laughter subsided, she cried out, "Why?! Why should we be your stepping stones?!"

"Stubborn!"

Swoosh!

A blue palm seal shot out toward Hua Zhenghong. She hurriedly crossed her arms in front of her.

Boom!

Hua Zhenghong was pushed back about 3,000 feet in the sea as she began to throw up blood again.

Lu Zhou flipped his right hand, and the Purple Glazed Ceramic appeared.

Swoosh!

A freezing energy swept out, covering 100 miles. The entire place was frozen in just an instant. Even the sea was frozen into ice.

Hua Zhenghong's blood-drenched body was encased in the ice. Her eyes were filled with pain as she looked at the sky.

Lu Zhou landed on the frozen surface of the sea and leisurely walked forward until he came to a stop in front of Hua Zhenghong.

Hua Zhenghong said, filled with despair, "Why? Why should we be sacrificed just so you could live forever... Why?"

Lu Zhou said expressionlessly, "I taught you cultivation methods, and I taught the world. Don't tell me you think I was going to kill everyone in the world?"

Hua Zhenghong cackled like a madwoman.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou waved his hand, and a wave of energy slapped Hua Zhenghong's face. He looked down at her and asked, "You can still laugh?"

The pain caused Hua Zhenghong to stop laughing immediately. Then, she said resentfully, "Eternal life is just living as long as the heavens and earth. The heavens and earth give birth to all things. What's wrong with the law of conservation? If there's life, there's death. If there's death, there'll also be life. Why is there a need to pry into the power of the abyss? What's eternal life? Can it be called eternal life when you want to use our life force to live forever?"

Lu Zhou frowned and asked, "Is that why you betrayed me?"

Hua Zhenghong's eyes were bloodshot as she continued to say, "I refused to accept my fate! Why should I? Everyone has a right to live! Don't tell me that you think only you have a right to live? You studied the shackles of heaven and earth, but do you even care about the people of the world?! You were short of four power cores! Don't tell me you didn't intend on using the four of us to make up for the lack of the power cores!"

Lu Zhou slapped Hua Zhenghong again with another wave of energy. He said in a dark tone, "Evil creature. How many years have you lived? How long have you cultivated? Do you not know my path?"

Memories of the Unholy One appeared in Lu Zhou's mind. There were mountains, rivers, and lands from ancient times. At that time, humans had no clothing, language, or names. It was a desolate era; it was primitive and pure. He had witnessed the growth of all things, the rise and decline of life, the changing of the sun and moon, and the flowing passage of time...

Lu Zhou asked, "Who do you think you are to speak as though you know everything in front of me?"

"..."

After a moment, Hua Zhenghong laughed again. "You think you're high and mighty, and your truth is the only truth. However, didn't you still fall 100,000 years ago?"

Lu Zhou's blue eyes flashed as he said, "Then, I'll let you see today if I've fallen or not."

Lu Zhou raised his hand that shone with a blue light.

Crack!

He grabbed Hua Zhenghong's neck and forcefully pulled her out of the frozen water.

When Hua Zhenghong met Lu Zhou's blue eyes, a magical scene appeared, She saw scenes from 100,000 years ago. She was the glorious Grand Mystic Mountain, standing tall between heaven and earth. She saw countless people kneeling in front of the Unholy One. She also saw the Unholy One's power from

the abyss that could overturn the mountains, the sun, and the moon. The past replayed itself, and she even saw herself.

When Hua Zhenghong was young, she joined the Grand Mystic Mountain to cultivate. When she came of age, she hunted fierce beasts in the Great Void. She saw scenes of her becoming a supreme being and forming light disks. Before the glorious scenes, she saw scenes when her days were like mud.

Scenes after scenes flashed past Hua Zhenghong's eyes before realization dawned on her. She was stunned. When she tried to breathe, she found that she could not breathe. Her eyes were filled with fear and shock.

"Hua Zhenghong, you're unfilial and disobedient. Today, I'll sentence you to death!"

Lu Zhou tightened his grip around Hua Zhenghong's neck.

Energy tried to surge out of Hua Zhenghong's body to repel Lu Zhou, but it was useless. He easily crushed her energy. Then, he lifted his left hand and pushed her out.

Boom!

Hua Zhenghong, who was completely drenched in blood, flew back. Perhaps, due to Lu Zhou's long-term physical and mental oppression and the arrival of death, she had forgotten her fear in her despair. She released her vitality energy, which could generate an extremely powerful explosion. Just an explosion from a light disk that contained 300,000 years of life was devastating. One could imagine the devastation if she exploded all her light disks.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Six light disks appeared one after another around Hua Zhenghong and expanded quickly. Then, they shot out in different directions above the Endless Ocean.

Hua Zhenghong's face was stained with blood as she laughed and said, "Since things have come to this, I can no longer turn back... Teacher, farewell. I hope my final move will satisfy you!"

Boom!

As the light disks began to explode in the sky, Hua Zhenghong looked at Lu Zhou who was shrouded by the Golden Buddha's Body.

Following that, a blue avatar suddenly rose up and carried Lu Zhou in its arms, forming a shield around him. The blue lotus under its feet with fourteen leaves spun rapidly. Then, the golden lotus appeared next to the blue lotus. The 36 Birth Charts on the golden lotus lit up along with the 27 Birth Charts on the blue lotus. Jian Bing's life heart had helped him activate 5 Birth Charts, raising his Birth Chart count from 22 to 27. Soon after, a light disk appeared.

With all this, Lu Zhou withstood the explosion.

"..."

Hua Zhenghong's eyes widened. Her heart raced wildly in her chest before it stopped abruptly.

The frozen sea shattered from the force of the explosion immediately. Water from the bottom of the sea rose up like a tsunami as countless weak sea beasts were instantly killed. Blood dyed the sea red in just an instant. The area within 30,000 feet of the sea was filled with the sea beasts' dismembered carcasses.

When Zhi Ming felt the powerful disturbance, it could not help but lift its head, causing the seawater to rise even more.

When the people on the Lost Island saw the towering wave in the far distance, they felt as though the end of the world had come.

Meanwhile, the explosion from the light disks swept out, destroying everything in its path.

Bai Zhaoju looked around with an expression of helplessness as he watched the shockwave draw closer and closer to the Lost Island. It was too late to stop it now.

"Damn it! I really can't protect my little life!" Jiang Aijian said.

"Come here," Bai Zhaoju flashed to Jiang Aijian's side and protected him. Then, he manifested his avatar that stood in front of them to protect them.

At this time, Zhi Ming let out an angry roar. The ancient formation on the Lost Island was instantly activated.

The seawater formed a 100,000-foot-tall wall before it was frozen by Zhi Ming and the ancient formation.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The shockwave and the tsunami were blocked by the towering wall!

...

After an unknown amount of time, the peace finally returned to the Endless Ocean.

In the far west of the eastern Lost Island, two avatars, one tall and one short, overlapped with each other and looked down at the sea.

Lu Zhou, who was like a grain of sand compared to the avatars, flew up to the avatars' foreheads. His blue eyes swept across the sea.

Hua Zhenghong, one of the Four Supreme Beings, had long been reduced to ashes.

The ancient Dragon Soul in Lu Zhou's divine mark robe let out a thunderous roar as though it was announcing to the world that the Unholy One, the supreme ruler whose name made the Great Void tremble, had returned.

The carcasses of the sea beasts floated in the bloodied water.

The metallic smell of blood permeated the sea breeze.

It did not take long before a large number of sea beasts rushed over from all directions, fighting for food.

Humans were no different from the sea beasts.

It was just the law of nature.

Chapter 1734: Trust Me, and I'll Grant You Eternal Life

After the sea beasts finished eating the carcasses, they left.

The smell of blood in the sea breeze quickly dissipated as well.

The chaotic sky calmed down, and the clouds moved aside, allowing the sun to shine down on Lu Zhou, who was gradually coming out of the Unholy One's state.

The divine mark robe glowed with a faint light. It made Lu Zhou look majestic, like a divine being that had descended to the mortal world. He was the Unholy One who once made the Great Void tremble.

Lu Zhou slowly turned around and looked at the surging waves that were tens of thousands of feet tall. He put away his avatars and used the great power of teleportation as he flew. At the same time, he sensed the four power cores. He wondered about their origins and why they had such power. After their activation this time, he could feel that he was about to form his second golden light disk. He could also sense the power of the Unholy One's painting was decreasing. When the power was exhausted, he would no longer be able to enter the Unholy One's state, but at that time, he would return as the real Unholy One.

Lu Zhou arrived above the towering waves and looked down. He saw the huge thing in the sea. His cultivation was extremely high now; it was a far cry from his initial Eight-leaf cultivation. With his eyesight now, he could easily see what most people could not.

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou rose higher into the sky. Even when there was no more vitality energy in the air, he continued to rise using the vitality energy in his Dantian's sea of Qi. When he looked down, he finally had a good look at the thing in the sea.

It was submerged in the depths of the sea. Just a slight movement of its tail stirred up towering waves.

The huge creature was Kun.

Lu Zhou, who could not find appropriate words to describe its size, thought to himself, 'It's really f*cking huge!'

The feeling of wonder was just like when he saw the Eight-leaf avatar for the first time.

Kun flipped a few times as though it was swimming, stirring up countless towering waves again.

Lu Zhou descended at an extremely swift speed until he landed on the surface of the sea. He looked down at Kun.

Kun finally stopped moving. With that, the sea slowly returned to its calm state.

Lu Zhou could sense Kun's power. It was like the land that gave birth to all things. It felt... indestructible. He did not use the Deadly Strike Card to test Kun's strength. There was no need for that. The Deadly

Strike Card was like the strongest attack of the Unholy One. If the Unholy One were around, how could he not be able to defeat Kun? However, Lu Zhou had not gained the peak strength of the Unholy One yet.

Lu Zhou looked at Kun silently for a long time before he asked, "Are you looking for me?"

As expected, a low cry sounded from the depths of the sea. It sounded as though it came from another world when it reached Lu Zhou's ears.

It felt as though 100 years had passed when Lu Zhou asked again, "Why are you looking for me?"

The surface of the sea began to bubble as Kun slowly rose to the surface.

Lu Zhou watched it silently. When Kun's back touched his feet, it was as though he had returned to land. It was like a huge island was slowly emerging from the sea.

This was Kun, the entity that maintained the balance in the eastern Endless Ocean. It barely interacted with humans so it did not learn the human language like the divine beasts or Saint slayers on land. Nonetheless, it was extremely intelligent. It could only speak using strange tones and sounds. It was deep and ancient, and it carried with it a hint of exhaustion. Its voice seemed to depict an old man in his twilight years, looking at the sunset and recounting the past. It was soothing like a lullaby.

Lu Zhou did not understand Kun's noises, but he understood its meaning. He asked, "You want to live forever?"

Kun sank slightly.

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back and looked at Kun's back that seemed to stretch infinitely as he said indifferently, "It's possible to live forever. If you trust me, I'll grant you eternal life. However, for now, it's not enough."

The sea began to bubble again.

"With your current strength, it's not enough for you to live forever..."

The bubbles were bigger than before.

Lu Zhou said, "If you're willing, you can lend me your divine soul pearl..."

A column of water shot high up into the sky immediately as a low cry rang out from below.

Kun quickly sank down into the sea again.

Lu Zhou tapped his toes lightly and hovered above the surface of the sea. Then, he shook his head and said, "You don't want to give anything in return, but you have the audacity to grant you eternal life?"

With Kun's divine soul pearl, things would be much easier.

However, it was clear Kun was not willing to put in any effort.

When Kun sank to the bottom of the sea and disappeared from sight, Lu Zhou flew toward the Lost Island.

...

At the same time.

In the Sacred Temple's southern hall.

Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu appeared at the same time. Their expressions were very unsightly.

"What's going on?" Wen Ruqing asked.

"Xi Zhong and the Templars went to the eastern Endless Ocean to capture Qi Sheng. Hua Zhenghong opened up a runic passage and brought the nine-winged divine dragon there to help. They're... They're all dead except for the nine-winged divine dragon," Guan Jiu said with a hint of disbelief.

Wen Ruqing asked solemnly, "Could it be the White Emperor?"

"It's possible, but the White Emperor isn't one to make an enemy out of the Sacred Temple. Since he wants to protect the Lost Kingdom, he won't cause any trouble," Guan Jiu said.

"Then who is it? There aren't many people who can kill Hua Zhenghong," Wen Ruqing said in a deep voice.

"There aren't many divine emperors. It's impossible for it to be Emperor Shang Zhang. He hasn't left Shang Zhang Hall at all. Emperor Tu Wei is dead. The Black Emperor is in seclusion. This leaves the Scarlet Emperor and the Azure Emperor. There's also that mysterious expert who defeated Hua Zhenghong during the commanders' competition. In my opinion, he's the most suspicious," Guan Jiu speculated out loud.

Wen Ruqing shook his head and asked, "Then, what about Zui Can?"

Zui Can died at Grand Mystic Mountain, and no one knew how he died.

Guan Jiu fell silent.

Wen Ruqing looked out of the hall before he said, "Brother Guan, there's something I don't know if I should say..."

Guan Jiu raised his hand and interrupted Wen Ruqing immediately. He said, "I know what you want to say. I was worried when Emperor Tu Wei died, but I keep feeling that something is wrong..."

Wen Ruqing shook his head and said, "No, you don't understand. I'm not talking about the Unholy One..."

"Huh?"

"There's another person who's more than capable of doing this..." Wen Ruqing said meaningfully.

Guan Jiu's eyes widened in shock immediately, and he said, "Don't say it!"

"Zui Can and Hua Zhenghong are dead. It's hard for me not to think about it. What if... What if he's also following teacher's path?" Wen Ruqing said in a hoarse voice.

"..."

Guan Jiu staggered back.

At this time, a Templar's voice rang from outside.

"The Great Emperors invited the two Supremes to the main hall."

Chapter 1735: The Return of the Unholy One Will Bring Chaos to the World (1)

Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu looked outside of the hall in unison with expressions of dismay on their faces.

"The news spread really fast," Wen Ruqing said.

"If it's really as you said... then this is too terrifying," Guan Jiu said. He was very unwilling to believe Wen Ruqing's words.

Wen Ruqing said, "Let's go to the main hall later. Let's go to Nine Peaks Mountain first."

Nine Peaks Mountain was where the nine-winged divine dragon lived.

Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu flashed outside the hall.

"Please report to His Majesty that we'll be there soon."

"Understood," the Templar said before leaving.

Guan Jiu and Wen Ruqing looked at each other before they flashed away.

...

Nine Peaks Mountain.

The nine peaks were protected by the nine wings of the nine-winged divine dragon. They also protect the Sacred Temple from the wind and rain.

The nine-winged divine dragon was a creature left over from ancient times. It was one of the rare and few Saint slayers that were not intelligent. This was also the reason that humans were able to control it.

There Sacred Temple had many fierce beasts, and among them, there were divine beasts and Saint slayers. The beast tamers were naturally in charge of taming and keeping the beasts under control. After the fall of Yue Yangzi, the Templars were given control over Nine Peaks Mountain.

Previously, Xi Zhong was one of the people in charge of Nine Peaks Mountain, and he also listened to Hua Zhenghong's orders.

Today, there were no wings protecting the Nine Peaks Mountain. It was empty.

At this moment, the nine-winged divine dragon was crouching in a valley next to the Nine Peaks Mountain. It looked too frightened to move.

When Guan Jiu and Wen Ruqing appeared, Wen Ruqing descended like a feather in front of the nine-winged divine dragon. He called out in a deep voice, "Nine-winged divine dragon."

The nine-winged divine dragon opened its eyes that were like dark bottomless abysses.

"Supremes?"

The nine-winged divine dragon's voice was like that of an old man. It was weak and lacked confidence.

Wen Ruqing asked bluntly, "You went to the eastern Endless Ocean with Lady Hua, right? Everyone is dead. Who did it?"

When the nine-winged divine dragon that finally calmed down heard Wen Ruqing's words, the terrible memory from today returned to it again. Its voice trembled as it said, "G-great... Great Void... Token..."

Wen Ruqing frowned. "The Great Void Token was originally in Zui Can's hand. Why did it appear in the eastern Endless Ocean?"

The Great Void Token originally belonged to the ruler of the fierce beasts. In ancient times, when humans were still in their primitive state, the fierce beasts' lives were glorious. They ruled the lands. It was the fierce beasts' most glorious time. Their ruler was what the human called a dragon.

There were many kinds of dragons, and the ruler of the dragon clan at that time was called Zhu Zhao. According to history written by humans, Zhu Zhao was praised as the god of the universe that nourished all living things. The Great Void Token was Zhu Zhao's belongings. It was said that at the end of its reign, Zhu Zhao turned into the blazing sun in the sky to illuminate the world.

Hence, the Great Void Token was something that all fierce beasts respected.

The nine-winged divine dragon replied in a low voice, "It's, it's him... It's him..."

"Who?" Wen Ruqing asked.

"Un... Un... Un..."

"Unholy One?" Wen Ruqing asked.

The nine-winged divine dragon nodded as it said tremblingly, "Too terrifying. He's the only human who can control such power! H-he, he's back!"

Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu's hearts trembled. Their eyes flashed with shock and nervousness.

Wen Ruqing continued to ask, "Are you sure? You'll have to pay a heavy price if you lie."

The nine-winged divine dragon's words were too unbelievable. The duo refused to accept it. It was just like how Hua Zhenghong refused to accept it when she saw Lu Zhou, who had entered the Unholy One's state. They had all planned and participated in annihilating the Unholy One. They had seen the Unholy One fall into the abyss with their own eyes. It was not possible for him to come back to life.

The nine-winged divine dragon's voice continued to tremble as it said, "L-look..."

The nine-winged divine dragon's eyes flashed twice before a mysterious energy surged out of its eyes.

Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu seemed to have been pulled into a dark world filled with stars before they saw a battle above the Endless Ocean. They saw a figure whose hair fluttered in the wind as blue electric arcs flashed on his body. His blue eyes looked at the sea and seemed like they could look into one's soul. The divine mark robe fluttered in the wind as the blue lotus spun quickly.

Although the scene only lasted for a few seconds, it thoroughly shocked Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu.

“Teacher?!”

The duo broke free from the nine-winged divine dragon’s power. Their hearts raced wildly in their chests, and even breathing became difficult.

The nine-winged divine dragon remained silent. What it had shown the duo spoke volumes about what it had seen.

Wen Ruqing’s eyes were unfocused as he stumbled back, clearly frightened. He gulped before he turned around and called out, “G-guan... Jiu...”

“This, how’s this possible?!” Guan Jiu said loudly, filled with disbelief.

Wen Ruqing hurriedly said in a hushed voice, “Calm down! You have to calm down!”

Guan Jiu said, agitated, “Calm down?! How can I calm down?!”

Wen Ruqing said loudly, “Then, what are you going to do? Don’t tell me you’re going to look for him now?”

“I...”

“If he really came back to life, we can confirm two things. One, he has mastered the resurrection technique. Two, he’s yet to regain his strength so he’s no match for the Great Emperor. Otherwise, he would’ve already slaughtered his way into the Sacred Temple,” Wen Ruqing said.

Chapter 1736: The Return of the Unholy One Will Bring Chaos to the World (2)

Guan Jiu felt better after listening to Wen Ruqing’s analysis. He said, “However, sooner or later, it’ll be our turn...”

“Although it looked like teacher earlier, there are many details that are different,” Wen Ruqing said.

Guan Jiu carefully recalled the scene earlier.

Wen Ruqing continued to say, “His avatar is extremely pure, and his blue lotus has 14 leaves. Moreover, that robe has the ancient Dragon Soul. These aren’t the same as teacher...”

Guan Jiu nodded and said, “The strength isn’t the same either...”

Wen Ruqing looked to the left and right before he said through voice transmission, “That’s why my earlier speculation in the hall is still possible...”

“...”

Guan Jiu inhaled deeply. His back was drenched in cold sweat. If Wen Ruqing’s speculation was right, then it would explain a lot of things; if Wen Ruqing was right, it meant that Ming Xin was walking down the path that the Unholy One paved.

The duo’s hearts raced even faster in their chests. Even as supreme beings, they could not avoid this primal reaction. They were not exempt from human emotions and desires.

Guan Jiu asked, “What do we do now? Do we go to the Sacred Temple?”

Guan Jiu surveyed the vast lands before he flew up.

The Great Void and the Unknown Land were vast. There were also the nine domains. If they wanted to live life on the run, it was not impossible to find a place to settle down. Just like the Four Emperors of the Lost Land, they could leave the Great Void.

Wen Ruqing said, "It's too early to draw a conclusion now. Let's go to the Sacred Temple first. If it's really teacher who's returned, things would be easier to deal with..."

Guan Jiu nodded.

Clearly, the duo feared Ming Xin the most.

As soon as Guan Jiu nodded, he shook his head again and said, "No, I'd rather it's Ming Xin than to see him again!"

...

The news of the battle at the eastern Endless Ocean and Hua Zhenghong's death spread quickly through the Sacred Temple and the ten halls of the Great Void.

The Templars' deaths could not be concealed as well since all their life stones shattered.

For a while, the ten halls of the Great Void were in a state of panic.

The young cultivators, who did not understand the Unholy One, were worried.

It did not take long before a rumor began to circulate in the Great Void: the return of the Unholy One would bring chaos to the world.

...

Xihe Hall.

Lan Xihe paced back and forth anxiously.

After a long time, Ouyang Ziyun appeared in the hall. His face was ruddy, and he could barely conceal his good mood as he bowed and called out, "Holy Maiden."

Lan Xihe said, "The Unholy One has returned, is Mr. Ouyang not worried?"

Ouyang Ziyun said with a smile, "What's there to worry about? Even the Sacred Temple isn't worried. We just have to wait and see."

Lan Xihe sighed. "The Unholy One is evil. We must kill him."

Ouyang Ziyun laughed out loud before he shook his head and said, "You're still young. Do you know the Unholy One?"

Lan Xihe shook her head. "This is the consensus in the Great Void. What else is there to know?"

Ouyang Ziyun sighed lightly and placed his hands on his back before he explained earnestly, "No. Things aren't as simple as you think. Do you really think the Unholy One, whom everyone condemns, is evil?"

“Isn’t he?” Lan Xihe asked, puzzled.

“Let me ask you; how profound is the Unholy One’s cultivation?” Ouyang Ziyun asked.

“In my opinion, he should be the only one who’s able to stand shoulder to shoulder with Great Emperor Ming Xin. Even if Emperor Chong Guang were alive, he still won’t be a match for the Unholy One.”

“That’s right. How can a person with such a high cultivation be bothered to slaughter all living beings? If he’s greedy for power, he’d only focus on seizing power. If he’s really bloodthirsty, why would the members of the Grand Mystic Mountain respect him so much? If he’s so vicious, why did the intelligent beasts leave Nine Peaks Mountain after the Sacred Temple was established?” Ouyang Ziyun asked.

Lan Xihe was rendered speechless by these questions.

Seeing that Lan Xihe could not answer the questions, Ouyang Ziyun chuckled and said, “You’ll understand once you mull over these questions. Just wait and see.”

Lan Xihe said with a sigh, “It’s not just that. Xihe Hall’s Heaven Suppressing Pestle has been taken away by the Nihilist Congregation. If we don’t repair Xieqia’s Pillar of Destruction soon, I’m afraid it’ll collapse.”

“So what if it collapses?” Ouyang Ziyun let out a long sigh and said, “The Great Void has been peaceful for far too long, it’s time for an upheaval.”

“???”

Lan Xihe looked at Ouyang Ziyun with a complicated expression and asked, “Mr. Ouyang, what are you saying?”

Lan Xihe felt that Ouyang Ziyun’s stance was not right. How could he say such a thing?

Ouyang Ziyun hurriedly waved his hand and said with a smile, “I was just speaking nonsense. Holy Maiden, don’t take it to heart.”

Lan Xihe felt helpless. In the Great Void, there was not one person who could speak the truth. After a moment, she said, “I need to discuss this matter with Commander Qi Sheng or Pavilion Master Lu.”

“Uh...”

Lan Xihe turned to a female attendant and asked, “Has Pavilion Master Lu returned to the Great Void yet?”

The female attendant shook her head and said, “There’s no news so far.”

Lan Xihe said, “Mr. Ouyang, I’ll leave Xihe Hall to you. I’ll be back soon.”

“This... Wait! Wait!”

However, before Ouyang Ziyun could finish speaking, Lan Xihe had already disappeared. He muttered to himself, “I’m afraid a conflict or misunderstanding might arise between both of you. I really hope Emperor Chong Guang’s grudge won’t continue...”

...

At the same time.

On the eastern Lost Island.

Bai Zhaoju's Dao hall was quiet and elegant, and there was a subtle fragrance that permeated the air.

Lu Zhou sat on the floor. He was very satisfied with the environment. He said, as though a huge battle did not just take place recently, "To be able to bring the Lost Kingdom to its current state... Not bad, not bad..."

Bai Zhaoju said with a smile, "Thank you for your praise, Pavilion Master Lu."

Jiang Aijian said with a cheeky smile, "Senior Ji, I really didn't expect you to have such means. That Hua woman was really too arrogant. What happened to her?"

Lu Zhou replied in a leisurely manner, "Dead."

Bai Zhaoju: "..."

At this time, it dawned on Bai Zhaoju that the entire thing was definitely going to stir up trouble. He also understood now why Lu Zhou praised the Lost Kingdom. In other words, they were now in the same boat.

Jiang Aijian said with a sigh, "I give up. Killing her is tantamount to declaring war on the Sacred Temple. I think Old Seventh is going to have a headache again."

Bai Zhaoju shook his head and said, "I'm not worried about that. What I'm worried about are those two girls..."

Bai Zhaoju was referring to Lu Zhou's fifth and sixth disciples.

Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxin had already left Bai Zhaoju's side for their respective halls.

Although not many people in the Great Void knew that the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion was the Unholy One, most people knew that Hua Zhenghong's death had something to do with the eastern Lost Island. Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxin were both related to the eastern Lost Island. This might pose a danger to them.

Jiang Aijian said, "There's no need to worry; things will work out on their own. Zhao Yue is now the Commander of Zhu Yong Hall, and Emperor Zhu Yong is a timid person who doesn't dare to stir up trouble. I don't believe he'll dare to act against Zhao Yue. As for Ye Tianxin, she's the Commander of Rou Zhao Hall. Rou Zhao Hall doesn't have a backbone, and it only has one or two Dao Saints. I don't think they'd be able to do anything to her."

Bai Zhaoju nodded before he said, "However, things are chaotic now. Nothing is certain. There's a reason the Sacred Temple is able to stand at the top for so long. Don't underestimate it."

"They only know that the Unholy One has returned, but they don't know that Senior Ji is the Unholy One," Jiang Aijian said.

Lu Zhou said, "This matter will spread sooner or later. Help me inform them so they can be prepared."

Jiang Aijian nodded before he said with a smile, "In fact, our worries are unnecessary. Mr. First and Mr. Second are always on guard, and they're very strong. Very few people can harm them. Those divine lords won't dare to recklessly make a move. After all, they have to consider the Azure Emperor as well. Mr. Third and Mr. Fourth also have the support of the Scarlet Emperor. As for Miss Ninth and Miss Tenth, they're protected by Emperor Shang Zhang. Perhaps, only Mr. Eighth's situation is slightly precarious, but he's surprisingly tough. In any case, it's still nothing to worry about... I have to say Old Seventh's plan is amazing..."

Bai Zhaoju said, "It's easy to deal with the dangers that we can see, but don't forget to guard against hidden dangers and petty schemes. It's better to be careful."

Bai Zhaoju had always been a cautious person.

Jiang Aijian nodded, "The White Emperor is right."

Bai Zhaoju ignored Jiang Aijian's words of flattery and said, "Wait. You deceived me for so long, what crime do you think that is?"

Bai Zhaoju, a divine emperor, was deceived by a mere Dao Saint for so long. He felt like his dignity had been trampled on.

Chapter 1737: Choices

Jiang Aijian laughed awkwardly before he said, "The White Emperor is broad-minded. I'm sure you won't hold a grudge against me, right?"

Bai Zhaoju studied Jiang Aijian carefully. The way the other party talked and behaved had changed greatly compared to when he was impersonating Qi Sheng; it made him feel slightly uncomfortable. He naturally preferred the confident way that Qi Sheng, or Si Wuya, spoke and carried himself. Finally, he said, "That's not necessarily true. After all, I'm so human, and I'm not exempt from feelings such as anger..."

Jiang Aijian waved his hand and said, "Please don't. At the very least, I came to return Zhi Ming's divine soul pearl to you. It's very tiring for me to pretend to be him. Moreover, in terms of talents, I may not necessarily lose to him."

No matter how Bai Zhaoju looked at him, he did not think Jiang Aijian looked very talented.

Lu Zhou, who had remained silent all this time, finally said, "This person is like my eyes and ears in the golden lotus domain. You can rest assured in terms of his ability."

Upon hearing this, Bai Zhaoju nodded. How could someone who gained the approval of the Unholy One be without abilities? Moreover, clearly, they had a long history, and their relationship was not ordinary. With this, he changed the topic and asked, "What do you plan to do next?"

Lu Zhou said, "Since I've returned to the Great Void, I'll naturally take back what I've lost."

"Ming Xin has the Templars and the ten halls supporting him. It won't be easy to deal with him," Bai Zhaoju said with a sigh. After carefully counting, there were not many talents on their sides. The opponents had the cultivators from all of the ten halls.

Jiang Aijian shook his head and said with a smile, "I disagree. The news of the Unholy One will soon spread throughout the Great Void. At that time, the ten halls will start taking sides. All these years, I've been impersonating Qi Sheng so I know a thing or two about the ten halls. On the surface, they obey the Sacred Temple, but in reality, they're all very dissatisfied. Moreover, the owners of the ten Great Void Seeds are all Senior Ji's disciples, and they're now the commanders of the ten halls. Who knows, we might have all ten halls on our side?"

Bai Zhaoju was still very worried. "No matter what, until the time comes, we still don't know how they'll choose." After a pause, he asked Jiang Aijian, "Do you know why Ming Xin is able to remain undefeated for 100,000 years?"

Jiang Aijian said, filled with convictions, "No matter the reason, he's no match for Senior Ji."

Bai Zhaoju glanced at Lu Zhou before he said, "I'm not underestimating Brother Ji. It's just that Ming Xin is confident for a reason..."

Lu Zhou was rather curious so he said, "Tell me about it."

"Ming Xin has a lot of treasures, and just one of them is enough to change the outcome of a battle," Bai Zhaoju said.

Jiang Aijian nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

Lu Zhou had also suspected this. Ming Xin was not moved by treasures such as the Hourglass of Time or the Great Void Token. He even gave them to the people below him to use. It was obvious the treasures in his possession were not simple.

Bai Zhaoju continued to say, "The only supreme treasure that belongs to Ming Xin that everyone knows about is the Scales of Justice. The scales can change its size. It can sense the balance between heaven and earth. It'll know as soon as there's an imbalance. It was originally placed in front of the main hall in the Sacred Temple to show the temple's authority and might. It was also used to guide the ten halls and the Templars. After the imbalance, Ming Xin took back the scales. The second function is that any cultivator who fights against its owner will be forcefully balanced by the scales..."

The first function was easy to understand, but the second was rather confusing.

"Forcefully balanced?" Jiang Aijian asked, perplexed.

"For example, the gap between our strength is like clouds and the mud. However, if you own the Scales of Justice, my strength will be reduced to that of Dao Saint, which is your cultivation. This is 'fair' and 'balanced'. Do you understand now?" Bai Zhaoju said.

"Damn! It's so magical?!" Jiang Aijian cursed as his eyes widened in surprise.

Bai Zhaoju nodded. "This is one of the reasons why he's so powerful."

After a while, Jiang Aijian frowned again. Then, he said, "That's not right. If that's the case the scales are useless against me. It'll either elevate my cultivation to his, which is impossible, or it'll demote his cultivation until it's like mine. In that case, he might not be a match for me!"

Bai Zhaoju smiled and said, "Naive. Do you think he'll use the scales on himself if it's unfavorable to him? He can use it however he wants."

Jiang Aijian was enlightened upon hearing these words. He cursed inwardly, 'Damn! That's a f*cking cheat!'

Jiang Aijian smacked his thigh and complained, "If he uses some random lackey to balance me, I'll be dead! Doesn't this mean he's invincible?"

Even Lu Zhou did not expect the Scales of Justice to have such a function. 'No wonder he looks down on the Hourglass of Time and the Great Void Token. If it's really as Bai Zhaoju said, then Ming Xin's strength has truly exceeded everyone's expectations.'

Bai Zhaoju said, "These are only two known functions. No one knows if it has any other functions. Moreover, apart from the Scales of Justice, who knows what other treasures he possesses? No one has seen him use them. The Sacred Temple is too powerful, after all. There's no need for him to personally make a move. Brother Ji, you were in the Great Void from the beginning so you know more."

Jiang Aijian turned to look at Lu Zhou and thought to himself, 'You're really amazing! Even Ming Xin didn't leave the Great Void at all, but you went to stay in the golden lotus domain. You must have wanted to experience the life of the common folks, right?'

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "I don't know about the Scales of Justice."

Bai Zhaoju said skeptically, "Brother Ji, you don't know about it?! Then, Ming Xin really hid it very well. Before the Great Void ascended to the sky, Ming Xin indeed never used the scales. After the Great Void ascended, he suddenly brought the scales out and suppressed the ten halls..."

Jiang Aijian asked curiously, "Then, where did he get his treasures from?"

Bai Zhaoju said, "I'm afraid no one knows. However, there was a rumor. I don't know if it's true or not. Back when the land split, Brother Ji was focused on studying the shackles of heaven and earth so he didn't realize that the world had changed. At that time, Ming Xin seized the chance and went to the Great Maelstrom."

"The Great Maelstrom?" Jiang Aijian asked.

"That's the center of the Endless Ocean. It's said that the currents there are so strong that weak cultivators can't even go close," Bai Zhaoju explained.

Jiang Aijian asked, "Senior Ji, have you been there as well?"

Lu Zhou searched the Unholy One's memories. Unfortunately, he did not find anything relevant. He knew the Unholy One must have been there, but he just did not possess those memories.

Bai Zhaoju continued to say, "I suspect he found all his precious treasures there..."

"The world is really filled with wonders. Humans will always be like frogs living at the bottom of a well," Jiang Aijian said with a sigh.

“My words are to remind Brother Ji to be careful. Now that Brother Ji’s identity has been exposed, it’ll be even more dangerous. I’m afraid it’ll be difficult to rely on the ten halls to stand at the top of the Great Void,” Bai Zhaoju said.

Jiang Aijian nodded and said, “In that case, I must quickly find a place to hide. Farewell, both of you!”

Bai Zhaoju: “?”

Lu Zhou: “?”

Bai Zhaoju stopped Jiang Aijian. “Wait. If you want to leave, you must bring Qi Sheng back.”

“He’s fine. He’s staying in the Evil Sky Pavilion now. Si Wuya is really lucky to have met you,” Jiang Aijian said with a smile.

Bai Zhaoju recalled the poem that Yue Yangzi brought out during the commanders’ competition when he heard the name Si Wuya. Soon after, a shocked expression appeared on his face as realization dawned on him. He asked, “So Qi Sheng’s also Brother Ji’s disciple?”

Jiang Aijian shrugged and spread his arms. His expression seemed to say, “What do you think?”

Chapter 1738: The Upper Core of the Pillar of Destruction (1)

Lu Zhou sighed and said, slightly emotionally, “That disciple of mine has had a hard life. He had been to the brink of death several times. He would’ve died long ago if he weren’t lucky. He’s good at everything, but he’s a little conceited.”

Bai Zhaoju nodded in understanding.

Jiang Aijian thought to himself, ‘You usually like to suppress your disciples and rebuke them. Who knew you actually secretly like to praise them so much!’

Bai Zhaoju said, “Perhaps, he’s destined to live. I’m still waiting for him to return to inherit the Lost Kingdom.”

Jiang Aijian chuckled and said, “I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed. I think he already has someone in his heart...”

Bai Zhaoju: “?”

“Don’t look so surprised. When he was in the golden lotus, he was admired by many women,” Jiang Aijian said.

Bai Zhaoju asked, “How does this conflict with inheriting the Lost Kingdom?”

“Uh...” Jiang Aijian was speechless.

‘Alright, alright, there’s no conflict. You’re right!’

Bai Zhaoju looked at Lu Zhou and said, “Brother Ji, if you don’t mind, you can stay on the Lost Island for a time. Hua Zhenghong died along with quite a few Templars. I’m afraid Ming Xin won’t let this go.”

Lu Zhou said, “He won’t act rashly.”

“Why do you say so?” Bai Zhaoju asked, puzzled.

“He’s still waiting for me to pave the way for him,” Lu Zhou said with a faint smile, “Many people yearn for eternal life, and he’s no exception.”

Bai Zhaoju deeply agreed with Lu Zhou’s words.

The Sacred Temple that strongly opposed breaking the shackles of heaven and earth finally veered off the path. The dragon slayer had now become the evil dragon.

At the very least, the Unholy One had openly sought eternal life. On the contrary, the Sacred Temple hid in the dark and did questionable things while pretending to oppose eternal life.

Bai Zhaoju asked respectfully, “Then, Brother Ji, may I ask if you’ve already understood it?”

Lu Zhou did not nod or shook his head. Instead, he said, “100,000 years ago, I was fumbling along the path. 100,000 years later, I’m walking the same path. I will only succeed; I will not fail.”

Like many others, Lu Zhou hated failure and liked success. If the Unholy One could not walk to the end of the path, then he would complete the journey for the Unholy One. As his cultivation increased, he increasingly felt like he was the Unholy One, and the Unholy One was him. The memories he obtained seemed like his own experience.

At this moment...

“Your Majesty.”

A white-clad cultivator walked in. When he saw the situation in the hall, he hesitated.

“What is it? Speak,” Bai Zhaoju said.

“There’s news from the Great Void. Cracks are showing on the Pillars of Destruction at Shitige and Xieqia. The Sacred Temple has already sent many people there. I’m afraid, I’m afraid they’re about to collapse.”

Bai Zhouju frowned and rose to his feet immediately. “Is it true?”

“Yes!”

Seeing the anxious expression on Bai Zhaoju’s face, Lu Zhou said calmly, “If they collapse, so be it. The Great Void won’t collapse for at least another 100 years. Don’t worry.”

“Brother Ji, aren’t you worried?” Bai Zhaoju was puzzled. Although he did not like the Sacred Temple, he did not want to witness the tragedy that would come with the collapse of the sky.

Jiang Aijian, who recalled Si Wuya’s words, said, “Your Majesty, isn’t it better if the sky collapses?”

Bai Zhaoju turned to look at Jiang Aijian.

Jiang Aijian said confidently, “If you look back at the long river history, you’ll see that every change was not without reason. Every change, good or bad, shaped the present.”

Bai Zhaoju remained silent.

Jiang Aijian continued to say, "The Great Void tried its best to maintain the balance and protect the pillars. Now that the pillars have begun to collapse, how long do you think the Great Void can hold on? 100 years? 300 years? 1,000 years? Regardless, what will come will come. It'll collapse sooner or later. Your Lost Kingdom won't be affected. When the time comes, the Great Void will fall, and the darkness will leave, allowing the sun and moon to shine again. That's the world that heaven and earth intended it to be..."

As Jiang Aijian spoke, he gestured passionately with his hands like a poet reciting a poem, putting on a posture that he thought was very handsome.

Bai Zhaoju appreciated Jiang Aijian's words and thought they made sense. He nodded and sighed, "I'm old, and my thinking isn't as good as you young people. Perhaps, you're right."

The older one was, the more conservative one would become. There was no right or wrong. However, in this case, Bai Zhaoju thought perhaps it was fine to be more radical.

At this moment, Lu Zhou slowly rose to his feet and said, "Since the Lost Island is safe, I won't stay any longer."

Bai Zhaoju hurriedly said, "Brother Ji, why don't you stay for a few more days? I'll help you with whatever matters you need to do. I really want to talk to you until late at night. There are many things that I've hidden in my heart that I have to say out loud. We're now in the same boat. If you leave now, won't my Lost Kingdom be in danger?"

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "You'll be fine. I still have important matters to attend to. I'll see you another day."

"..."

Jiang Aijian naturally understood Bai Zhaoju's thoughts. He chuckled and said, "If I were still pretending to be Qi Sheng, I'd come up with a plan for you. Although my identity has been exposed, I'll still give you an idea. Zhi Ming has already woken up. With his ability, it's easy to change location. The Endless Ocean is vast, after all. Moreover, the people of the Lost Kingdom won't even notice you're moving."

Zhi Ming was extremely big. Hence, if it moved, most people would not even sense it.

Bai Zhaoju looked at Jiang Aijian and said, "You have a point. Alright, in that case, I won't keep you."

"Farewell," Jiang Aijian said as he cupped his fists together at Bai Zhaoju.

With that, Lu Zhou and Jiang Aijian left the Lost Kingdom and returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion.

...

The news of the Unholy One's return and the signs of collapse appearing on another two Pillars of Destruction stirred up an unprecedented commotion in the Great Void. There were also the deaths of Hua Zhenghong and the Templars.

The ten halls of the Great Void in particular were extremely anxious.

Chapter 1739: The Upper Core of the Pillar of Destruction (2)

In the main hall of the Sacred Temple.

When Guan Jiu and Wen Ruqing arrived, they bowed at the same time and called out, "Greetings, Your Majesty."

Ming Xin was as calm as usual as he paced back and forth in a leisurely manner. When the duo arrived, he glanced at them and said, "You're back?"

These words seemed to indicate he knew where the duo had gone.

Guan Jiu and Wen Ruqing were still troubled, but they answered honestly.

"We went to Nine Peaks Mountain to see the nine-winged divine dragon."

Ming Xin nodded slightly before he said, "I already know about Hua Zhenghong's death. She left the Great Void without permission and went to the eastern Endless Ocean to stir up trouble. Even if she didn't die, I wouldn't have let her off easily."

The duo was perplexed. They did not understand why Ming Xin would not spare his own people during such a critical time.

Nonetheless, outwardly, Wen Ruqing nodded and said, "She deserves to die."

Guan Jiu and even Wen Ruqing, who said those words, felt very uncomfortable because of those words.

Ming Xin looked at the duo and asked indifferently, "I know what you're thinking. You were once his students, after all. Are you afraid of him?"

The duo did not speak.

Ming Xin looked out of the hall and said emotionally, "You've been with me for 100,000 years. There are some things I shouldn't hide from you. If he's really back, perhaps, this might be an opportunity..."

"An opportunity?"

The duo exchanged a look.

"100,000 years ago, I also investigated the origins of the shackles. Because of that, I went to the Great Maelstrom. It was there that I obtained the Scales of Justice. It was also at that time that I caught a glimpse of the secret to eternal life," Ming Xin said.

'Eternal life?'

Guan Jiu and Wen Ruqing looked at Ming Xin in shock.

The Sacred Temple did not believe in eternal life and firmly opposed it.

The Unholy One was condemned and besieged by the people of the world precisely because he sought eternal life and sought to break the shackles.

Ming Xin looked at the duo as he continued to say, "However, even after 100,000 years, I still can't figure it out. Kun in the east is old; a Great Void Seed is old after 30,000 years old; the Great Void is too vast and too high up, and after 100,000 years, it's also old..."

“...”

The duo did not understand what Ming Xin was saying at all. They could only listen quietly.

Ming Xin let out a long sigh and said, “Everything in the world is getting older. Some things are destined. Rather than resisting the current, it’s better to let nature take its course...”

Wen Ruqing asked in a clear voice, “Your Majesty, another two pillars have collapsed. Are we really not going to intervene?”

“Of course, we are,” Ming Xin replied. Then, he turned to the duo and said, “It depends on whether both of you are willing to do something about it.”

The duo shuddered and fell to one knee immediately.

“Both of us are loyal to Your Majesty and have no other intentions.”

There was a hidden meaning behind Ming Xin’s words. In other words, if they did not show their loyalty, something bad would happen.

Ming Xin nodded. “Remember, don’t do anything wrong. Don’t follow in Hua Zhenghong’s footsteps. If you follow the right path, I will not mistreat you. Go and help the owners of the Great Void comprehend the Great Dao as soon as possible.”

“Understood,” the duo said before leaving the Sacred Temple.

...

Rumble!

Soon after Guan Jiu and Wen Ruqing left, a thunderous noise reverberated through the entire Great Void.

The land in Rou Zhao Hall began to shake violently.

Many people from the Sacred Temple and many cultivators flew to Rou Zhao Hall immediately.

Under Rou Zhao Hall was Xieqia’s Pillar of Destruction.

At this moment, the cultivators of Rou Zhao Hall were at loss over what to do.

Yuan Zhi, the former Commander of Rou Zhao Hall, summoned all the cultivators to the main hall for a discussion.

“The temple has sent news. They request help from the ten halls to help the owners of the Great Void Seeds to enter the upper core of the pillar as soon as possible to comprehend the Great Dao. The temple places a lot of importance on this matter. The Unholy One has returned, but the temple isn’t thinking about ways to deal with the Unholy. Instead, they’re more concerned about the owners of the Great Void comprehending the Great Dao. This isn’t appropriate at all!”

“Commander Yun has a point. I keep feeling like those ten people, who suddenly appear in the Great Void, are very suspicious. Apart from Qi Sheng, all of them are fellow disciples.”

At this time, a cultivator walked in. He gulped before he said, "Commander, we heard rumors that the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion might be the Unholy One!"

A commotion broke out immediately. Everyone was shocked.

"He's the Unholy One?!"

"This... How's this possible? Then, the new commander, Ye Tianxin... Isn't she the Unholy One's disciple then? We've worked so hard to restore glory to Rou Zhao Hall. In the end, are we only helping the Unholy One?"

Someone said resolutely, "No! I won't allow it! A wicked person who walks the unorthodox path can't be allowed to bear the title of the Commander of Rou Zhao Hall!"

"I agree! I'm against it as well! The temple is really too muddle-headed this time. Since the first pillar collapsed, they haven't done anything. The Heaven Suppressing Pestle is so important, and yet, they insisted we hand it over to Commander Qi Sheng of Tu Wei Hall. The pillars are showing signs of collapsing, and Qi Sheng has disappeared along with the Heaven Suppressing Pestle! They're all treating us like clowns!"

These righteous words stirred up everyone's ire.

Rou Zhao Hall was without a master and had been following the Sacred Temple's arrangements all along. The sky was about to fall, but the Sacred Temple was dismissive of them; it was only natural that they were furious.

"Commander Yuan, what do you think we should do? We'll listen to you!"

"Commander Yuan has been working diligently and silently for Rou Zhao Hall. However, the Sacred Temple created a rule and founded the commanders' competition. It's nothing more than to weaken the power of the ten halls! This matter can't go on like this!"

Chapter 1740: The Upper Core of the Pillar of Destruction (3)

Yuan Zhi raised his hand, gesturing for everyone to quiet down. After everyone fell silent, he said, "This matter is beyond my expectations as well. However, we can act rashly now. We have to see the other halls' stances. If the Unholy One has truly returned, then we can only rely on the Sacred Temple. Don't forget, we were part of those who participated in ambushing the Unholy One back then..."

Everyone became listless immediately. They hated the Sacred Temple and were dissatisfied with the temple's way of handling matters. However, with the threat of the Unholy One, they had no choice but to rely on the Sacred Temple.

"I have an idea..."

"Speak."

"Since Ye Tianxin is our new commander, we'll just act as usual. Show her respect as usual and bring her to the Pillar of Destruction's upper core to comprehend the Great Dao as the temple ordered. However, at the critical moment, we'll replace her with Commander Yuan. We can come up with an excuse to

deceive everyone else. Moreover, regardless of the temple's attitude, there's no way they'll want a disciple of the Unholy One to enter the upper core of the pillar."

The Pillars of Destruction were divided into two parts. The bottom part in the Unknown Land was generally referred to as the Pillar of Destruction as well while the upper part at the Great Void was referred to as the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction. The source of the Great Void energy came from the upper core, and it was also the place to comprehend the Great Dao.

Upon hearing these words, Yuan Zhi's eyes lit up. No one would remain unmoved when faced with the Great Dao, after all.

"I agree."

Yuan Zhi felt his blood boil, and a sense of excitement rose in his heart. He rose to his feet and said in a clear voice, "I'm truly indebted to everyone's favor. All of you are my best brothers. Since everyone's so supportive of me, I can't let all of you down. We'll follow this plan and bring Ye Tianxin to the upper core."

"Yes!"

Everyone agreed immediately.

"The other halls must have also heard about the rumors regarding the Unholy One. We have to be careful and keep this plan a secret."

Everyone nodded in unison.

...

Ye Tianxin, who was resting in a Dao hall in Rou Zhao Hall, was unaware of everything. Those from the hall had been respectful to her since the day she joined the hall. She did not bother with other things and focused on cultivating every day.

When Ye Tianxin was just finished with her daily cultivation, a female attendant walked in and said with a bow, "Commander, the Sacred Temple has ordered for you to head to the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction to comprehend the Great Dao. Commander Yuan and the elders have also received the order to bring you there."

Ye Tianxin had been waiting for this day for a long time now. She nodded and said, "I understand."

When Ye Tianxin left the hall, she recalled the thunderous noise earlier so she asked, "How's the pillar?"

"It looks like it's going to collapse," the female attendant replied honestly.

Ye Tianxin nodded. 'No wonder everyone's so anxious...'

Soon enough, Ye Tianxin saw Rou Zhao Hall's flying chariot waiting for her. When she flew into the flying chariot, she saw Yuan Zhi and many elders of Rou Zhao Hall already waiting. She noticed their strange gazes on her and asked with a slight frown, "Do I look terrible?"

Yuan Zhi quickly smiled and said, "No, no, no. Commander Ye is a beauty who can topple a nation. Everyone can help but take a few more looks, that's all. I hope Commander Ye can forgive us."

Ye Tianxin sensed that the matter was not as simple as that; their expressions truly did not look right. After a brief moment, she asked, "What happened in the Great Void?"

"The pillars look like they're going to collapse; everyone's naturally worried," Yuan Zhi explained.

Upon hearing this, Ye Tianxin said, "Don't worry too much. My master is in the Great Void. With him around, all of you will be fine."

"..."

'Are you mocking us? Your master is the Unholy One! Are you planning to let him deal with us in one fell swoop? On the surface, she looks pure and flawless, hiding her vicious heart!'

Outwardly, everyone smiled awkwardly and tacitly remained silent.