

Disciples 1741

Chapter 1741: Opening the Path to the Great Dao

Ye Tianxin did not care about what the others were thinking. Her current goal was very simple, and it was to follow Qi Sheng's arrangements and enter the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction under the Sacred Temple's order to comprehend the Great Dao. After successfully comprehending the Great Dao, she would be able to become a supreme being.

For 200 years, all of the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion had been working hard to achieve this goal.

As such, Ye Tianxin hardly paid attention to Rou Zhao Hall's affairs.

The flying chariot flew past mountains and rivers toward the northeastern direction of Rou Zhao Hall.

In a valley surrounded by mountains on all sides, Ye Tianxin saw an oval building. The building was green, and the top was pointed. It emitted a faint green light.

From above, the lush trees and mountains made the entire place look like it was brimming with vitality.

When they entered the valley, they felt refreshed. The smell in the air was intoxicating. It was filled with the fragrance of flowers and plants.

"Commander Ye, this is your first time coming to the upper core of Rou Zhao's Pillar of Destruction, right? The upper core is right in front of you. It has been here for a very long time, and its root is in the Unknown Land. The pillar absorbs energy and nutrients and sends them to the upper core. It can be said that the upper core is the lifeblood of the Great Void," Yuan Zhi said.

Ye Tianxin asked curiously, "What will happen in the future? Once the pillar collapses, it may not be immediate, but the upper core will soon follow since no energy is being supplied to it."

Yuan Zhi said with a sigh, "That's right. That's why the Sacred Temple and the ten halls place such great importance on the pillars. The ones who will be most affected are the common cultivators. The lack of Great Void energy and vitality energy will cause them to lag behind. The energy in the upper core won't last for long after the collapse. Fortunately, the Great Void doesn't allow the use of formations to extract the energy. Otherwise, our Rou Zhao Hall will be finished this time."

Ye Tianxin nodded before she asked again, "How long will the upper core last once the pillar collapses?"

"About 50 years or so. If the pillar is not mended, it'll begin to decline and fall. At that time, I'm afraid Rou Zhao Hall will no longer be able to return to its glorious days..."

Clearly, they still hoped that the pillar would be mended.

Many people in the Great Void shared this hope, living in their fantasies.

Alas, the Great Void would fall sooner or later. It would reach its end just like a person's life.

The flying chariot came to a stop 300 feet away from the oval entrance of the upper core. A golden barrier shone at the entrance.

Yuan Zhi looked around before he brought something out. He held it up and blew on it, producing a sound.

The sound echoed in the circular valley, and many fierce beasts responded to it, seemingly repelled.

Yuan Zhi explained, "There are many fierce beasts here. Among them, there are divine beasts and ancient Saint slayers..."

Ye Tian nodded. "Thank you. You've worked hard."

"It's my duty," Yuan Zhi said with a smile, "Rou Zhao Hall's survival depends on Commander Ye, after all."

At the same time, many cultivators flew out of the flying chariot and lined the sides of the entrance.

Yuan Zhi looked at the golden barrier and said, "It's not easy to enter the upper core. There's almost no hope for those below the stage of a Dao Saint to enter the upper core. Even for those at or above the stage of a Dao Saint, they'll have to depend on luck to enter as well. Owners of the Great Void Seeds naturally have a higher chance of success."

The Great Void Seeds grew in the Pillars of Destruction, after all. The same energy that nourished the seeds rose up through the Pillar of Destruction to the upper core in the Great Void.

"Commander Ye, please enter," someone said.

Yuan Zhi looked at the golden barrier, and his heart was filled with expectations and anticipation. It beat rapidly as though it was jumping in joy. He tried to stay calm as he said, "Commander Ye, please."

Ye Tianxin looked at the golden barrier and nodded slightly. She turned to look at everyone and said, "I've cultivated with my master for many years, and I've made a promise to myself. No matter what happens, in life and in death, I will protect the Evil Sky Pavilion. After comprehending the Great Dao, I'll leave Rou Zhao Hall and return to my master's side. I hope everyone can forgive me."

Apart from Yuan Zhi's, everyone's expressions were a little unnatural when they heard these words. They thought that Rou Zhao Hall was truly not the same as before; even the position of commander was so easily discarded. Fortunately, they did not have any expectations for Ye Tianxin, to begin with. Hence, they did not take her words to heart at all.

At this time, Yuan Zhi smiled and said, "Commander Ye's honesty is very touching. No matter what, I represent the hall to thank you for taking care of us."

Yuan Zhi's words sounded sincere, and his expression also looked sincere. Humans can easily weave the most beautiful lie with their mouth, face, and eyes, hiding their filthy thoughts.

Ye Tianxin nodded slightly in response before she turned around and flew toward the entrance of the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction. Her movements were graceful and nimble as she flew.

When the golden barrier sensed her approach, it began to buzz steadily and energy began to stir.

Ye Tianxin inhaled deeply, mustering up her courage, before she made her way toward the golden barrier.

The air seemed frozen as the golden barrier shone brighter and brighter. The entrance was like a golden passageway; it looked deceptively welcoming.

When Ye Tianxin touched the golden barrier, she felt an elastic force strike her. Following that, golden lotuses appeared in the air and fluttered in the air around her like golden butterflies.

Yuan Zhi was slightly surprised when he saw this. "It's the same method as Lady Hua..."

'On second thought, their master and teacher are the same person. This isn't surprising... The respected and fearsome Unholy One is also a master and a teacher. Alas, he didn't teach his students well, causing his downfall.'

Ye Tianxin felt the force trying to push her away so she quickly imbued more energy into her golden lotuses.

The two forces fought against each other as buzzing noises reverberated in the valley.

Yuan Zhi, who was watching, felt his blood boil as his heart raced wildly in his chest. He sighed inwardly. 'As expected of the owner of a Great Void Seed. A normal Dao Saint would definitely be sent flying during the first attempt. However, she managed to stand her ground...'

Ye Tianxin's eyes shone with determination. At this time, there were no other thoughts in her mind; she was fully focused on advancing.

The golden lotuses flew in front of her and opened up a path for her.

At the same time, the force that repelled her grew stronger and stronger.

Boom!

When the force swept over, Ye Tianxin was pushed back a few steps. She reacted quickly and stomped her feet, causing the upper core to shake as well.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

Ye Tianxin held her ground before she took another step forward. At the same time, the golden lotuses shone brighter than before.

The upper core buzzed. The weak green light was not completely covered by the golden light of the barrier.

Yuan Zhi clenched his hands and muttered inwardly, 'She has to succeed!'

Ye Tianxin frowned and gritted her teeth. She raised her head to the sky and spread her arms as energy burst forth. In just an instant, the golden lotuses rapidly grew in size.

Bam!

When the golden lotuses grew, the golden barrier shattered into spots of starlight, dissipating into heaven and earth.

Peace returned to the upper core.

After the golden barrier disappeared, the oval passage behind the barrier was revealed to everyone.

"It's done?!" Yuan Zhi exclaimed.

Everyone from Rou Zhao Hall did not expect things to go so smoothly. They had never heard of anyone entering the upper core so easily. Ye Tianxin had succeeded with just one attempt, and it had taken less than 15 minutes. They gulped as they looked at Ye Tianxin's slender back in shock and disbelief.

Now that the golden barrier was gone, it meant that anyone at or above the Dao Saint stage could enter the upper core to comprehend the Great Dao. This was the best path to becoming a supreme being. It was widely acknowledged by cultivators in the Great Void as the shortest path to becoming a supreme being.

Ye Tianxin could not help but feel excited. She took a few deep breaths as she looked at the dark passageway and thought to herself, 'It would be great if they could see this scene...'

Ye Tianxin was always thinking about her fellow disciples from the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Chapter 1742: Gap

Ye Tianxin looked at the passage and felt her mood improve. This passage led to the peak of cultivation, and she had to seize the opportunity. After taking another deep breath, she took a step onto the passage.

At the same time, a voice called out from behind, "Commander Ye, please wait."

Ye Tianxin did not know much about comprehending the Great Dao. She thought they were going to advise her so she turned to ask, "What is it?"

Yuan Zhi smiled and said, "Commander Ye, please don't rush in. You don't know much about the upper core, after all. Let me tell you the way to comprehend the Great Dao."

Ye Tianxin nodded; she had hoped for this. "Thank you. Please speak."

Yuan Zhi said awkwardly, "You'll have to step out of the passage. There might be remnant energy from before so we don't dare to approach."

Ye Tianxin did not think much of it and walked out. However, not long after she exited, she noticed the cultivator moved to block the entrance of the upper core.

'Hm?'

Although it was strange, Ye Tianxin did not think much of it. She looked at Yuan Zhi and said, "Please speak."

Yuan Zhi smiled and nodded. Then, he said smugly, "Thank you very much, Commander Ye, for opening the passage to the upper core."

Ye Tianxin raised an eyebrow. "What do you mean?"

Yuan Zhi waved his hand and said, "Commander Ye, please rest in the flying chariot."

Ye Tianxin frowned. "Hm? Are you trying to stop me?"

"I'm not trying to stop you," Yuan Zhi said, "Rou Zhao Hall has been suppressed for so many years, and we have to do the Sacred Temple's biddings. However, we're not fools. We won't do something like helping the enemy. So, Commander Ye, please forgive us."

Ye Tianxin was puzzled. "Helping the enemy? I won the position of Commander of Rou Zhao Hall, and none of you objected. What do you mean by this?"

"That was before..." Yuan Zhi said, "Commander, you should know this very well. Why do you treat us like fools?"

Ye Tianxin said, "What are you talking about? I've always been honest with all of you."

Ye Tianxin was really confused. She did not understand what Yuan Zhi was trying to say. Finally, she said, "In any case, I've opened the passage. No matter who it is, no one can stop me from entering and comprehending the Great Dao."

"Since you're so insistent, don't blame us for not being polite," Yuan Zhi said before he waved his hand and ordered, "Take her down!"

The cultivators of Rou Zhao Hall moved in unison, surrounding Ye Tianxin. Countless avatars appeared around the upper core at once.

The atmosphere turned tense in just a blink of an eye.

The cultivators' movements were decisive and consistent. It was clear to Ye Tianxin now that this was not a sudden decision. It was clearly premeditated. She asked expressionlessly, "You dare to make a move?"

Yuan Zhi said dismissively, "Why not? If you want to die, we'll grant you your wish. When the time comes, we'll say you suffered a backlash while comprehending the Great Dao and died as a result." Then, he said to others, "Now!"

Swoosh!

A golden lotus bloomed under Ye Tianxin's feet before karmic fire began to burn. At the same time, flaming golden lotuses shot out in all directions like golden butterflies. This was her life-saving technique.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The cultivators were repelled by Ye Tianxin's golden lotuses.

Yuan Zhi flew out and unleashed countless energy seals. "You can't deal with all of us alone!"

Ye Tianxin waved her hand, and her weapon, the Amorous Hoop, flew out. It was shrouded in light and power of the Dao as it spun out.

Just like this, an intense battle broke out at the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction at Rou Zhao Hall.

"Blue Waves Technique."

Energy like powerful waves slammed into the avatars in the air as the Amorous Hoop attacked the avatars one after another.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle continued to intensify.

Buzz!

Yuan Zhi nodded before he manifested his avatar. "I didn't expect you to be so tenacious."

The green avatar soared up into the sky and advanced toward Ye Tianxin like a huge mountain.

The duo was competing with the pure power of the Dao.

Ye Tianxin used the power of the Dao and flashed to the sky above the upper core.

Yuan Zhi said in a deep voice, "You can't run!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Hidden experts flew out one after another from the flying chariot.

With this, the only two Dao Saints in Rou Zhao Hall appeared. One stood in front, and one stood behind. The one in front was Yuan Zhi.

Yuan Zhi said, "Stop your futile struggle. We've planned this beforehand. If you want to blame someone, you can blame your master."

Initially, Ye Tianxin was not angry. It was just a conflict of interest, after all. However, she grew furious when Yuan Zhi dragged her master into the matter. She said angrily, "What does this have to do with my master? No matter the reason, you'll have to be punished for dragging my master into this matter!"

Boom!

The golden lotus grew bigger as the Amorous Hoop flew back to the avatar, releasing wave-like energy.

The fierce beasts within a hundred miles of the upper core felt the powerful tremors and fled in all directions.

"Take her down! She's alone. What can she do?!"

As soon as Yuan Zhi's words fell, the cultivators from Rou Zhao Hall flew up one after another and surrounded Ye Tianxin again.

The Amorous Hoop spun and began to burn with flames as well. Then, it flew out, tearing through space, attacking the cultivators in the surroundings.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A cultivator, who was hit by the Amorous Hoop, plummeted from the sky as he kept losing his Birth Charts.

The other avatars that came in contact with the Amorous Hoop were instantly burned.

Yuan Zhi frowned. "What a powerful weapon..."

Swoosh!

Yuan Zhi no longer held back. Together with another Dao Saint, he manifested his avatar again. He raised his hand and sent a dazzling palm seal toward Ye Tianxin.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Ye Tianxin sensed the other party's strength had increased greatly so she quickly lowered her altitude. She did not care about the others from Rou Zhao Hall, but she knew she had to guard against the two Dao Saints.

Yuan Zhi said, "Commander Ye, it's better to surrender. A meaningless struggle only wastes both our time."

"You overestimate yourself," Ye Tianxin said before she rose to the sky again.

At the same time, the surrounding cultivators pounced on her again.

Yuan Zhi said in a deep voice, "You're the one who's overestimating yourself. How many years has it been since you became a Dao Saint? You really think you can defeat us?"

Buzz! Buzz!

The two Dao Saints brought their astrolabes at the same time. One had 33 Birth Charts, and the other had 34 Birth Charts.

Yuan Zhi was a Great Dao Saint!

Boom!

The beam of light from Yuan Zhi's astrolabe was clearly different from that of the other Dao Saint. It hit Ye Tianxin's Amorous Hoop and sent it crashing against the nearby mountain.

When the shockwave rolled out, Ye Tianxin hurriedly unleashed a palm seal to block the shockwave. She was pushed quite a distance back. The shockwave caused her blood and qi to churn, making her feel slightly uncomfortable.

Upon seeing this, the cultivators of Rou Zhao Hall cheered, and their fighting spirit rose greatly. They looked at Yuan Zhi's astrolabe with eyes that shone with joy and pride.

Yuan Zhi smiled. "What do you think?"

"Great Dao Saint?" Ye Tianxin cocked an eyebrow.

Yuan Zhi nodded and said, "Yes. It happened ten years ago."

Ye Tianxin stared at Yuan Zhi as she waved her hand. The Amorous Hoop buzzed and flew back.

"Why bother?" Yuan Zhi asked.

"So what if you're a Great Dao Saint?" Ye Tianxin said as her eyes shone with determination.

At this time, the Dao Saint and cultivators from Rou Zhao Hall flew up to the sky and began chanting.

In just an instant, the energy began to surge near the upper core.

Ye Tianxin felt the pressure multiply. At the same time, she felt as though her Primal Qi was being drained by her surroundings. As time passed, the feeling became even more uncomfortable.

Yuan Zhi chuckled. "What do you think? Are you surprised?"

Boom!

Suddenly, an energy saber flew over and accurately pierced the back and heart of a cultivator from Rou Zhao Hall before exiting through his chest. He did not even have time to cry out before his avatar disappeared and he plummeted to the ground.

Then, a voice rang from the distance, echoing Yuan Zhi's earlier words, "What do you think? Are you surprised?"

Yuan Zhi was shocked.

Everyone turned in unison to look in the direction of the voice. They saw two people flying over from afar at a speed that was neither too fast nor too slow. The person on the left held a saber in his hand while the person on the right carried a sword on his back. The duo flew at the same speed, looking elegant and graceful.

Yuan Zhi's expression changed drastically.

"These two people are..."

Ye Tianxin's next words seemed to send everyone from Rou Zhao Hall to hell. She said happily, "Greetings, First Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother."

"..."

The cultivators of Rou Zhao Hall trembled.

Yuan Zhi recalled how the duo had defeated their opponents during the commanders' competition and seized the positions of commander.

'They... What are they doing here?! Shouldn't they be at their respective halls?!

When Yuan Zhi reacted, he quickly said, "Misunderstanding! This is a misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding! Commander Ye's cultivation is indeed profound! We were just testing her ability before she enters the upper core to ensure... to ensure..."

The more Yuan Zhi spoke, the less confident he became. His confidence faltered even more when he saw the faint smile on the swordsman's face.

The swordsman suddenly drew the sword on his back with his right hand. Then, he shook his head and said with a faint smile, "I'm very sorry, but the way you speak is very annoying."

Yu Shangrong flashed and arrived in front of Yuan Zhi. In just an instant, the sword in his hand released countless energy swords. He flashed around, leaving afterimages in his wake. His speed was so fast that almost everyone from Rou Zhao Hall could not see him at all.

Swoosh!

Yuan Zhi was in shock, but he still tried to resist. However, before he could even make a move, Yu Shangrong had already returned to his original position and sheathed his sword.

Everyone, including Yuan Zhi, was stupefied.

Yuan Zhi's right hand trembled uncontrollably. He looked down in fear and trepidation and saw the many wounds on his body. The scariest wound was one that was so deep that it seemed to have reached his bone; it was unlike the other bloody wounds. The scariest thing was he did not feel anything at all. He did not understand why the gap between them was so huge when they were both Great Dao Saints?

After Yu Shangrong sheathed his sword, he said in a leisurely manner, "I'm in a good mood so I'll give you a choice. You can end it yourself, or I can end it for you."

"..."

Chapter 1743: The Pillars of Destruction and Troubled Times

Yuan Zhi gulped. He no longer had the bearing and air of a Great Dao Saint, and his arrogance had completely disappeared. He knew without a doubt he was no match for the duo in front of him. The duo's performance during the commanders' competition was too terrifying, and their strength was close to a lesser supreme being.

The air at the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction was so heavy that it was difficult to breathe at this moment.

Yuan Zhi steeled himself and said solemnly, "Your cultivation is profound, and I admire you. However, this is Rou Zhao Hall's matter and has nothing to do with you. If you don't want to cause a dispute between the ten halls, it's best if you don't interfere in this matter."

As soon as Yuan Zhi's voice fell, Yu Shangrong's Longevity Sword, which had just been sheathed, flew out with a swoosh. An energy sword that was tens of feet long appeared immediately.

As soon as Yuan Zhi heard the swooshing noise, he felt the approach of a fatal danger. His many years of combat experience spurred him to retreat instinctively. Then, he quickly pushed his hand out and held his astrolabe in front of him.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Just as Yuan Zhi expected, the energy sword shot toward him with a speed that could not be captured. The energy sword struck his astrolabe repeatedly, forcing him back 300 feet, 3,000 feet, and he was still retreating.

"Commander!" the cultivators of Rou Zhao Hall cried out, alarmed.

Just as the other Dao Saint was about to make a move, Yu Zhenghai said, "Whoever dares to make a move will be killed without mercy."

Everyone stopped talking and moving out of fear. Who would dare to step forward and help Yuan Zhi at this time?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of the energy sword striking Yuan Zhi's astrolabe continued to reverberate in the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction at Rou Zhao Hall.

The others could only silently watch the one-sided battle.

Yuan Zhi's astrolabe could no longer withstand the tyrannical power of Yu Shangrong's sword strike. His eyes widened, and his heart pounded in his chest. Just as he was debating if he should put his astrolabe away to avoid further damage...

Yu Shangrong said, "Isn't it too late for you to think about putting your astrolabe away now?"

'Huh?'

Yuan Zhi looked at Yu Shangrong's Longevity Sword, and it took him a moment before he saw a circle of golden leaves at the tip of the sword. Then, he exclaimed in shock, "17 leaves?!"

Swoosh!

With the help of the lotus leaves, the Longevity Sword shot out and pierced Yuan Zhi's astrolabe with a force that could shatter space. Faced with the 17 leaves, the laws were useless.

Then, light burst forth in the sky as a Primal Qi storm appeared.

Yuan Zhi cried out; he had lost a Birth Chart. His strong desire to survive made him lose his mind, and he roared, "I'll kill you!"

While the Primal Qi storm raged, Yuan Zhi endured the intense pain and the chaotic Primal Qi that was flowing in reverse in his meridians as he attacked in a frenzy, unleashing countless energy seals.

"Snowy Mountain! Traceless Sword!" Yu Shangrong brandished his sword again. His speed was so fast that it was impossible for everyone to gauge his exact speed.

Everyone watched as the energy swords formed a golden sphere around Yu Shangrong.

"Primal Restoration!" Yu Shangrong joined his palms together.

A thunderous noise rang in the air as the energy swords closed around Yu Shangrong and the Longevity Sword shot and pierced through Yuan Zhi's protective energy.

Yuan Zhi threw up blood violently before a bloody hole appeared on his chest. Blood gushed out the wound, and his eyes widened, filled with resentment and unwillingness.

Yu Shangrong's back was facing Yuan Zhi, and his right hand was raised, holding the Longevity Sword.

The energy swords had already disappeared, and the sun glinted off the Longevity Sword,

The Primal Qi storm continued to wreak havoc briefly before it finally dissipated.

There was no need to continue fighting.

Yuan Zhi had already suffered heavy injuries. These injuries would continue to devour his vitality energy and Birth Charts until he died.

The blood one-sided battle terrified the cultivators of Rou Zhao Hall, and they retreated one after another. Even Yuan Zhi was no match for the other party, let alone them.

At this time, Yu Shangrong opened his right hand and said, "Return to the sheath."

Swoosh!

The Longevity Sword flew back into the sheath.

At the same time, the 17 faintly discernible leaves slashing at Yuan Zhi, cutting his vital points, flew back toward Yu Shangrong and disappeared from sight.

Everyone watched as Yuan Zhi plummeted to the ground, dumbfounded.

"..."

Still, no one dared to move. They were afraid Yu Zhenghai would kill them.

Suddenly, the Dao Saint from Rou Zhao Hall fell to his knees and began to beg for mercy without hesitation.

"Mercy!"

Yu Zhenghai only glanced at the others briefly before he ignored them.

Yu Shangrong flashed and returned to his original position.

Ye Tianxin bowed to her senior brothers and said, "Tianxin thanks senior brother. If it weren't for your senior brothers' help today, I'd be in trouble."

Yu Shangrong smiled faintly and said, "Junior sister, there's no need to be so polite. It was Seventh Junior Brother who told us to help you."

"Seventh Junior Brother?" Ye Tianxin was puzzled. Then, she added, "Qi Sheng?"

"That's right."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Ye Tianxin was overjoyed. "I've always suspected it was him, but I didn't expect it to be true! Where is he now?"

"He's cultivating and resting in the Evil Sky Pavilion. He'll be back soon," Yu Shangrong replied.

Ye Tianxin nodded. Then, she looked at Yuan Zhi and said, "Do you think we're too heavy-handed?"

Yu Zhenghai said, "We can't show mercy to this kind of people. Seventh Junior Brother has said that he must die."

"What's the reason?"

"Seventh Junior Brother's words are reason enough," Yu Zhenghai said.

"..."

Ye Tianxin thought that her Eldest Senior Brother was quite strange today. 'In any case, since he's already dead, there's no point in saying anything else.'

Yu Zhenghai said, "Enter the upper core."

"Alright." Ye Tianxin nodded. She bowed at the duo before she flew to the entrance of the upper core.

Yu Zhenghai looked at the cultivators from Rou Zhao Hall and said, "If anyone dares to move, I'll kill them."

Everyone trembled, not daring to move.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong stood side by side as they watched Ye Tianxin disappear into the upper core.

...

As soon as Ye Tianxin entered the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction, the entire place turned pitch-black, and the entrance seemed to have closed behind her.

Ye Tianxin looked around and sensed the extremely rich Great Void energy up in the air. There was also a faint fragrance that permeated the air in the upper core.

The place seemed to be teeming with vitality; it was just that there was no sunlight.

Ye Tianxin was still at a loss over what to do when streaks of light appeared in the darkness.

The sun, the moon, and the stars that were like rivers and mountains appeared. It was like the vast galaxy with no end in sight.

...

In the Unknown Land.

Xieqia's Pillar of Destruction continued to show signs of collapsing with no power of earth to mend it.

Boom!

Everyone felt the vibration from the Pillar of Destruction that rippled out from a radius of 100 miles to 1,000 miles to 10,000 miles.

The indescribable energy swept out and engulfed the fierce beasts and plants in and near Xieqia.

The earth shook, and the mountains shook along with it, causing rocks to tumble down. There were also many mountains that collapsed. The rivers surged and overflowed.

Rumble!

...

The commotion caused the Great Void to panic.

During the past 100,000 years, all the cultivators, old and young, had never witnessed such a scene. No one knew what would happen if the Great Void truly fell.

Would humans cease to exist? Would heaven and earth cease to exist?

...

In the Sacred Temple.

Ming Xin hovered in the sky with his hands on his back. His expression was calm, and no hints of concern could be seen on his face at all. He looked at the Scales of Justice in front of him as the earth shook. Then, he sighed softly and said to himself, "It's been 100,000 years. I've tried my best. I hope the next era will give humanity a new life..."

...

The ten halls of the Great Void sent many cultivators to the Unknown Land.

The fierce beasts in the Unknown Land and the Great Void had begun to move at this moment. Even the beasts at Nine Peaks Mountain had left. They no longer followed the law of balance and began to attack humans.

It did not take long for blood to rain down on the Unknown Land.

Due to the narrow and distant passages that connected the nine domains to the Unknown Land, the nine domains were relatively safe.

...

Rou Zhao Hall's upper core of the Pillar of Destruction.

A beam of light shot up into the sky.

At this moment, the shaking earth finally caused the upper core to crack.

The web-like cracks stunned everyone.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong glanced at the upper core before Yu Zhenghai said, "Rou Zhao's upper core is about to collapse."

"Xieqia's Pillar of Destruction should have already collapsed..."

"Junior sister should've succeeded," Yu Zhenghai said.

The duo nodded.

At this moment, a Templar from the Sacred Temple suddenly showed up and said loudly, "His Majesty has ordered that anyone who stops Ye Tianxin from comprehending the Great Dao will be heavily punished!"

Yu Shangrong glanced at the Templar and said, "Thank you for your good intentions, but everything is going smoothly."

The Templar glanced at the cracking upper core and the beam of light that shot into the sky before he cupped his fists together and said, "That's good. I'll return to report to His Majesty immediately."

"Go ahead."

The Templar flashed and left very quickly.

At the moment the beam of light disappeared...

Boom!

The upper core shattered into pieces. It was reduced to a pile of rocks in just a moment. The rubble and debris flew up in the air from the great force.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong quickly used their energy sabers and energy swords respectively to repel the flying rubble and debris.

Meanwhile, the cultivators from Rou Zhao Hall were sent flying. Some of them died, and some of them were injured. Only a few of them managed to block the flying debris, rubble, and rocks. Even Rou Zhao Hall's flying chariot was quickly shattered.

When things finally calmed down, everyone saw the white-clad Ye Tianxin hovering in the air with her arms spread out. Specks of starlight shone around her, and she looked otherworldly, untainted by the mortal world. At the same time, a strange energy surged faintly around her. Clearly, her aura and cultivation had undergone an earth-shattering change. In her Dantian's sea of Qi, the Great Void Seed was emitting a rich green light.

"It's done."

Chapter 1744: The Great Battle

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong looked at Ye Tianxin, who seemed like she had been reborn, with anticipatory expressions on their faces. They could already imagine the scene when they comprehended the Great Dao. They did not care about the trembling earth or the disappearance of the upper core at all.

On the contrary, when the cultivators from Rou Zhao Hall saw the disappearance of the upper core, they were filled with sorrow and despair. This signified the decline of Rou Zhao Hall, after all. The disappearance of the upper core in Rou Zhao Hall meant that they were no longer able to rely on the upper core to provide Rou Zhao Hall with energy.

While the cultivators moved toward the place where the upper core used to be, Ye Tianxin hovered in the air.

The raging vitality energy gradually calmed down.

Although Ye Tianxin had already comprehended the Great Dao, it took another one and a half hours before she stabilized her cultivation.

During this time, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong stood unmoving, protecting Ye Tianxin.

The Great Void was vast. Just Rou Zhao Hall alone occupied tens of thousands of miles of land; the nine domains could hardly compare to the Sacred Temple and the ten halls, let alone the entire Great Void.

“Everyone from Rou Zhao Hall’s territory should be arriving soon,” Yu Zhenghai said.

Yu Shangrong nodded and said with a smile, “It doesn’t matter since junior sister has already comprehended the Great Dao.”

Yu Zhenghai said, “What I mean is should we fight them or avoid a confrontation?”

“Eldest Senior Brother, you can decide. I’ll follow your decision,” Yu Shangrong said.

“I’m not as smart as you so you decide. Even when I was in the Nether Sect, I mostly listened to Seventh Junior Brother...”

As expected, cultivators flew toward the upper core from all directions. Not only were there experts from Rou Zhao Hall, but all ordinary cultivators from Rou Zhao Hall’s territory were here. Although their cultivation was like mud compared to the experts, they had numbers on their side.

If the Great Void collapsed, no one would be able to remain unaffected. At that time, chaos would descend on the world.

If the masses reacted, a river of blood would flow before they were suppressed and the world changed.

The Sacred Temple did not bother suppressing the masses because Ming Xin had already foreseen the outcome. Since the outcome had already been determined, there was no need to waste time and energy to change the unchangeable.

“Senior brothers,” Ye Tianxin called out with a joyful expression on her face, “I’ve already comprehended the Great Dao.”

Yu Zhenghai smiled. “Congratulations, junior sister.”

“Congratulations, junior sister,” Yu Shangrong echoed.

Ye Tianxin arrived in front of the duo in just a blink of an eye, surprising the duo. Then, she said, “Thank you for protecting me, senior brothers. Otherwise, things wouldn’t have gone so smoothly.”

Indeed. Without Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong, how could Yuan Zhi and the others from Rou Zhao Hall allow Ye Tianxin to comprehend the Great Dao so easily?

Yu Zhenghai asked, “How do you feel?”

Ye Tianxin thought about it for a moment before she said, “I can’t explain it although I understand it. It’s like being in the middle of the vast universe, feeling the vast and boundless greater world. There are no

boundaries. I also feel like many things are within my grasp. For example, that mountain looks very far away, but it feels so close that I can easily touch it..."

Ye Tianxin raised her hand before a shocking scene appeared.

In just a blink of an eye, Ye Tianxin vanished into thin air and appeared next to the mountain. When she lowered her hand, she returned to her original position.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong exchanged a look. This was clearly a great law that only supreme beings could comprehend; the great law of space.

The duo felt envious.

Ye Tian looked at her hand in surprise; she did not expect this at all.

"Junior sister, you did well. You've just comprehended the Great Dao, but you're already able to grasp the great law of space. Once you form your light disk, you'll be a true supreme being," Yu Zhenghai said.

"Thank you for your praise, senior brother," Ye Tianxin, who was in a good mood, said, "It's different for everyone when they enter the upper core. When I comprehended the Great Dao, many illusions appeared. Fortunately, they didn't affect me. I didn't expect it to go so smoothly."

Yu Zhenghai nodded. "Do you remember the time we went to the Pillars of Destruction? The pillars all recognized a specific quality. These qualities will help us to solve difficult problems more easily when comprehending the Great Dao. You're very persistent, you have a clear distinction between love and hate, and you have a strong will. Those illusions naturally wouldn't affect you."

Ye Tianxin beamed in joy from the praise. Her usually cold image had disappeared at this moment as she thanked Yu Zhenghai for the second time, "Thank you for your praise, senior brother. Senior brother, you'll be even stronger than me once you comprehend the Great Dao."

Yu Shangrong said, "Alright, let's not flatter each other for now and focus on how to solve the problem before us..."

Yu Shangrong pointed at the large number of cultivators on the horizon who were drawing closer and closer.

Ye Tianxin, who had just comprehended the Great Dao, had exceptional eyesight now. She frowned as she looked at the cultivators and said, "It's a pity that the sky is about to fall. There's nothing we can do to stop it. They're all innocent and hardworking people. Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, I think..."

The trio said in unison, "It's best we leave."

With that, the trio flew away like shooting stars.

The cultivators looked at the three streaks of light in the sky.

Someone shouted, "We can't let her continue comprehending the Great Dao! The sky is about to fall! At that time, we'll all die! We must protect the upper core!"

“The Sacred Temple and the ten halls lied to us! The commanders’ competition was just a trick to deceive us!”

“Charge!”

When the cultivators saw the destroyed upper core in Rou Zhao Hall, they grew even angrier.

“It’s over! The upper core is gone!”

“Rou Zhao Hall is doomed!”

“Without the upper core, how are we going to survive in the future?”

The Great Void was located up in the sky, and the upper cores, through the Pillars of Destruction, provided vitality energy, sustenance, and air to the Great Void. Without these, how could they survive?

The newcomers looked at the cultivators from Rou Zhao Hall. Some of them were injured to the point where they could not move.

Someone said, “These useless people from Rou Zhao Hall can’t even protect the upper core! Damn it!”

“Damn it!”

Chaos descended at the upper core immediately as a large number of cultivators pounced at the people from Rou Zhao Hall. They were desperate to change the situation and save themselves. Before that, they had to tear down the obstacles that stood in their way.

...

Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, and Ye Tianxin traveled through a runic passage and appeared in Zhu Yong Hall’s territory.

Yu Zhenghai said to Ye Tianxin, “According to Old Seventh’s deduction, you and Junior Sister Zhao Yue would have the most trouble comprehending the Great Dao. Your Second Senior Brother and I protected you; now, we’ll protect Junior Sister Zhao Yue.”

Ye Tianxin nodded. “No wonder you arrived at the right time. Then, what about... the Azure Emperor?”

“Initially, he planned to supervise us when we comprehend the Great Dao. However, he suddenly had a feeling that Pillars of Destruction would collapse as a result. Hence, he no longer cares about us comprehending the Great Dao...”

The Azure Emperor, the White Emperor, and the Scarlet Emperor had wanted to send them to the ten halls because they hoped to return to the Great Void. However, now the Great Void was about to fall, their return had become meaningless.

Ye Tianxin asked, “Then, how’s Third and Fourth Senior Brothers?”

“We’re not sure about the Scarlet Emperor’s stance. He brought both of them away, and we don’t know where they’ve gone. The two of them have yet to go to Xuanyi Palace and Qiang Yu Hall...” Yu Zhenghai replied.

Yu Shangrong said, "There's no need to worry. The Scarlet Emperor won't do anything out of line. Let's follow the plan first."

"Alright."

With that, the trio rushed toward Zhu Yong Hall.

...

At the Evil Sky Pavilion's Golden Court Mountain.

Lu Zhou, Jiang Aijian, and Bai Zhaoju appeared in the sky.

Bai Zhaoju looked around and enjoyed the scenery for a moment before he said, "What a good place. If the Lost Island becomes unsuitable for living, I should set up a place on the mountain next to this place so we can be neighbors. What do you think, Brother Ji?"

Jiang Aijian smiled and said, "You'll regret it if you do that."

"What do you mean..."

"With Senior Ji around, things will get chaotic... I mean, the mysterious phenomena will only disturb you," Jiang Aijian said.

"You have a point." Bai Zhaoju nodded. He knew what the Unholy One was like. The Unholy One liked to study the shackles of heaven and earth and sought eternal life. It was inevitable for there to be strange phenomena at the Evil Sky Pavilion. In the past, it was like that at Grand Mystic Mountain as well.

Lu Zhou said, "Let's go."

The trio descended.

Those in the southern pavilion who sensed the energy fluctuations rushed over immediately.

The first person the trio saw was Si Wuya, the seventh disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion. Si Wuya, who had recovered his health and cultivation, looked as scholarly as he did before. He was confident and a little arrogant. When he saw the trio, he bowed and said, "Greetings, master, White Emperor."

Jiang Aijian pointed at himself and asked, "What about me?"

"You? Forget it," Si Wuya said.

Jiang Aijian: "?"

Princess Yong Ning, who was standing behind Si Wuya, covered her mouth and laughed softly. Then, she bowed and said, "Greetings, Pavilion Master, White Emperor, and Third Brother."

"It's little sister who treats me the best, unlike some people who don't respect their elders. Little sister, please take care of that annoying husband of yours!" Jiang Aijian said.

"..."

Si Wuya felt rather speechless.

On the contrary, those words caused Princess Yong Ning to blush in embarrassment. She hurriedly said in a low voice, "I'll go and prepare tea for everyone."

After saying that, Princess Yong Ning hurried away.

Bai Zhaoju laughed. Then, he walked up to Si Wuya and patted his shoulder. "I was wondering why you didn't want to stay in the Lost Kingdom. It turns out you already have someone in your mind..."

Si Wuya only laughed and said, "I've let you see a joke, White Emperor."

Lu Zhou glanced at his surroundings before he asked curiously, "Where's Ling Guang?"

A hint of sadness appeared on Si Wuya's face as he said, "He's already left."

Lu Zhou sighed, unsurprised, before he said, "He's already completed his mission. From now on, you're the Fire Deity."

"Yes, master."

This was Ling Guang's will and also his master's orders.

"How's Li Yunzheng?" Jiang Aijian asked.

"He's resting. He won't be able to get out of bed for a while," Si Wuya said.

Jiang Aijian sighed. "It's fate..."

"He'll be fine..." Si Wuya said. He raised his head to look at the sky before he continued to say, "Master, I received news that the Sacred Temple wants the owners of the Great Void Seeds to comprehend the Great Dao as soon as possible. I'm worried there'll be changes..."

"You still have spies in the Great Void?" Lu Zhou asked.

Si Wuya smiled and said, "Great Saint Duanmu is still in the Sacred Temple. There's also your old friend, Mr. Ouyang."

Lu Zhou thought about the old man he had seen in the Cloud Domain and Xihe Hall before he nodded.

Si Wuya's expression turned grave as he said, "The most important thing now is to warn the nine lotus domains about the possible invasion from the Great Void..."

Jiang Aijian was puzzled. "Why?"

"Early this morning, I suddenly thought of something," Si Wuya said, "I studied the ancient goatskin map again. If the Great Void falls, the first to suffer will be the cultivators of the Great Void and the Unknown Land. There's only one way for cultivators from the Great Void to survive..."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Aijian exclaimed in shock, "By invading and moving to the nine lotus domains?!"

"That's right," Si Wuya said, "Based on the general strength of cultivators from the Great Void, although cultivators from the nine lotus domains have improved greatly, they're still no match for those from the Great Void. I'm afraid the nine lotus domains will suffer from the invasion..."

Bai Zhaoju's expression turned grave as well. "If that happens, things are more serious than we imagined."

"Do you have any good ideas?" Lu Zhou asked.

"The Sacred Temple is unwilling to step out to suppress the quell the masses. I'm afraid the temple has already predicted this. I'm afraid the battle ahead of us will have to depend on master and everyone else..."

In other words, the only people who could stand against the Sacred Temple and the Great Void were the Unholy One and his disciples who were racing against time to comprehend the Great Dao.

Chapter 1745: Representatives

"Master, White Emperor, please have a chat in the hall," Si Wuya said as he extended his hand and made an inviting gesture.

Everyone walked into the hall.

After taking a seat, Bai Zhaoju looked around in admiration. Although it was not as glorious as the Great Void, it was beautiful in a down-to-earth manner. Most importantly, this was the Unholy One's cultivation ground. If the Unholy One was willing, Golden Court Mountain could be the second Grand Mystic Mountain.

Liu Wenjun, Princess Yong Ning, walked into the hall with a pot of tea and cups before she poured tea for everyone.

Jiang Aijian said with a sigh, "My sister is a Princess of Great Yan, and yet, she's reduced to being someone's maidservant. How pitiful, how pitiful..."

Bai Zhaoju did not understand Jiang Aijian's meaning, and it was his first time meeting Liu Wenjun. He said, "You don't need to remind me again and again. Many things have already been decided. I know that if Qi Sheng wanted to stay in the Lost Kingdom, he wouldn't have returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Jiang Aijian did not explain himself and only said with a smile, "Of course."

Liu Wenjun was embarrassed again. After pouring the tea, she bowed and said, "Please enjoy the tea."

Then, Liu Wenjun hurried away again.

Even Lu Zhou felt that Liu Wenjun was a good woman. It must be known that on Earth, there were countless bachelors who could not find a woman to marry. Even if they could marry, they still had to consider if they had enough money to do so.

After a while, Lu Zhou said, "Now that three Pillars of Destruction have collapsed, apart from Dunzang's pillar that corresponds with Shang Zhang Hall, the other two halls must have begun to fight. In your opinion, what should we do if the Great Void invades the nine lotus domains?"

Although Lu Zhou was very powerful, it was still extremely difficult to deal with so many cultivators. Moreover, these cultivators were not very weak.

There would be no fear of invasion if the Great Void did not collapse. Alas, the Great Void was destined to collapse. To survive, the people from the Great Void could only invade the nine lotus domains. No matter from which angle Lu Zhou looked at it, the invasion was inevitable.

Si Wuya said with a smile, "Based on my current deduction, it won't be long before the Great Void starts to invade the nine lotus domains. If that's the case, then we should comply with their wishes."

"Comply with their wishes?" Bai Zhaoju was puzzled. He assumed Si Wuya would want to unite everyone, join forces, and stand against the Great Void.

Si Wuya said, "Yes, comply with their wishes..."

"Reason?" Lu Zhou asked.

"If war breaks out, countless people will die. Even if we win, we'll have to pay a huge price. So, we'll compromise," Si Wuya said, "Master's prestige is quite high in the golden lotus domain. Everyone respects you and reveres you like a god. On behalf of Great Yan, you can invite the cultivators to live in the nine lotus domains. Although the nine lotus domains aren't as vast as the Great Void, they're more than enough to accommodate the entire cultivation world."

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhou's heart moved. 'Isn't this the same as taking in refugees?'

If Lu Zhou did not know better, he would have thought Si Wuya was a transmigrator as well.

Lu Zhou said, "The Great Void has always been arrogant and thought highly of themselves. Do you think they'll agree so easily?"

"We can find representatives from each of the nine lotus domains. Master, you'll be in charge. The White Emperor, the Green Emperor, the Scarlet Emperor, and the Black Emperor can be the witnesses. We'll make an agreement with the ten halls. Apart from Shang Zhang Hall, there are no divine emperors in the other halls. They won't be arrogant when faced with the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands. The Scarlet Emperor and the Black Emperor's stances aren't clear, but it doesn't prevent us from making use of their reputation. When they find out, what's done is done. They won't be able to do anything," Si Wuya said.

Bai Zhaoju said, "Wonderful!"

Jiang Aijian also did not expect Si Wuya to come up with such a method. It was truly not a bad method.

"What about the Sacred Temple?" Lu Zhou asked.

It was easy to deal with the ten halls, and the cultivators would likely blindly follow the ten halls. However, that was not factoring in the Sacred Temple. In the end, they still depended on the Sacred Temple.

"The Sacred Temple and the Sacred Region can't stop the fall of the Great Void. They'll have to find a place to seek refuge as well. We don't need to worry about this. Ming Xin should have his own ways."

Bai Zhaoju said, "I'm afraid Ming Xin won't allow you to complete your plan so easily. If he insists on bringing chaos to the world, what will you do?"

“Indeed, this is the most crucial problem,” Si Wuya said. Then, he looked at Lu Zhou.

Bai Zhaoju and Jiang Aijiang followed Si Wuya and looked at Lu Zhou as well.

Si Wuya said, “If master pressures Ming Xin, he won’t have a choice but to obey.”

Bai Zhaoju laughed heartily. “This is indeed an amazing method! Your master crushed everyone 100,000 years ago! He can be said to be invincible! Ming Xin and the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple all, at some point, learned a thing or two at Grand Mystic Mountain. In terms of status and strength, they’re much weaker than Brother Ji. As long Brother Ji calls for me, I’ll join forces with the other three Emperors of the Lost Lands to pave the way for Brother Ji! At that time, no cultivator would dare to disobey!”

“...”

Lu Zhou frowned imperceptibly. ‘You’re all dreaming so beautifully...’

Only Lu Zhou knew that his current strength was far from that of a divine emperor. Moreover, Ming Xin’s Scales of Justice could raise the strength of more than 1,000 Templars at the same time. Who could deal with such a heaven-defying treasure?

Jiang Aijian said excitedly, “The White Emperor is right! I wish Senior Ji would return to his peak and take back Grand Mystic Mountain!”

Lu Zhou remained silent. After a moment, he rose to his feet and said, “Let’s stop here for today. Make sure the others are safe when they comprehend the Great Dao.”

Si Wuya rose to his feet and said, “Understood. I’ll take my leave first.”

Bai Zhaoju wanted to continue chatting, but when he saw Lu Zhou’s solemn expression, he could only say, “Qi Sheng, I want to chat with you all night!”

“Yes, Your Majesty,” Si Wuya said and left with Bai Zhaoju.

Only Jiang Aijian was left in the hall with Lu Zhou. He suddenly felt like there was something wrong with Lu Zhou’s expression so he forced a smile on his face and said, “Farewell.”

After everyone left, Lu Zhou returned to the eastern pavilion. He brought his blue and golden avatars out. As he absorbed the energy from the four power cores, he formed his second sun disk.

Lu Zhou wanted to try to sprout the 15th leaf. After activating his Birth Charts with the divine soul pearl, he was only left with 1,260,000 years. He did not know how much life it would take to sprout the 15th leaf, and he was not sure if he would succeed.

“How can I know if I don’t try?”

Lu Zhou waved his hand.

With that, the two lotuses of the two avatars began to spin at the same time.

...

At the same time.

At the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction at Zhu Yong Hall.

A huge flying chariot hovered in the air above the upper core.

Zhu Yong sat on the deck of the flying chariot. When he saw three figures, he said with a smile, "According to the rules of the Great Void, Miss Zhao Yue is the new Commander of Zhu Yong Hall. I'm afraid it's inappropriate for three commanders from the other halls to show up here, right?"

Yu Zhenghai said in a clear voice, "I'm Zhao Yue's Eldest Senior Brother before anything else. I'm naturally obligated to ensure her safety. It's important to comprehend the Great Dao, but we also have to guard against those with evil intentions, right?"

Some of the cultivators next to the flying chariot were furious. Those words were clearly scolding them.

Zhu Yong said with a smile, "I've heard about the incident at Rou Zhao Hall's upper core. You can rest assured. I won't make such a low-level mistake."

"I'm not worried about you; I'm worried about the others," Yu Zhenghai said clearly.

"No matter who it is, they'll have to face me," Zhu Yong said, "Miss Zhao Yue, please enter the upper core."

Zhao Yue cupped her fists together at Zhu Yong and flew over.

Ye Tianxin said with a smile, "Fifth Senior Sister, don't worry. Calm down."

"Alright."

Zhao Yue walked toward the entrance.

Boom!

A powerful force sent Zhao Yue flying back. She flipped a few times in the air before she managed to stabilize herself.

The cultivators around the flying chariot looked confused. Everyone said that the owners of the Great Void Seeds were highly talented, and it would not be difficult for them to enter the upper cores.

Zhao Yue calmed down before she tried to enter the upper core again.

Buzz!

The powerful force swept out again.

Zhao Yue, who was now prepared, pushed her hand out. However, it was difficult to advance.

Upon seeing this, Ye Tianxin said, "Don't resist it. Treat the power as yours..."

"Treat it as my own?" Zhao Yue lowered her hand.

Boom!

Zhao Yue was sent flying again.

Ye Tianxin flashed and appeared behind Zhao Yue in a blink of an eye, supporting her.

Zhu Yong was shocked upon seeing this. 'The great law of space?'

Chapter 1746: No Intention of Fighting

Zhu Yong did not expect Ye Tianxin to have comprehended a great law from the Great Dao. Back when he first became a supreme being, it took him 1,000 years to truly grasp the laws of the Great Dao. This feat and these people were truly unreasonable.

Ye Tianxin supported Zhao Yue and gave Zhao Yue an encouraging look.

When Zhao Yue sensed the power from Ye Tianxin that was completely unlike before, she said, "Congratulations, junior sister."

"Thank you. Senior sister, you'll definitely be able to do it," Ye Tianxin said.

Then, Zhao Yue flew toward the upper core's entrance again. She inhaled deeply and forced herself to calm down. She and Ye Tianxin had one thing in common; they were both incredibly stubborn and unwilling to admit defeat. Perhaps, due to the slight change in her state of mind, she was not as guarded or resistant as before. As expected, the force had weakened accordingly. However, it had only weakened so slightly that it was almost negligible. Nonetheless, she was overjoyed. She continued to adjust her state of mind and relax. With that, the force weakened again.

'It really works!'

The upper core's energy was powerful. How could Zhao Yue resist its power? Hence, the only way was to go along with it.

When the force weakened considerably, Zhao Yu quickened her pace and flew out like a gust of wind. This time, the force disappeared completely.

Upon seeing this, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong nodded.

"The rest is just a matter of time."

Upon seeing this, Zhu Yong said, "Congratulations!"

Yu Zhenghai said, "This is just the beginning. After entering the upper core, she still has to comprehend the Great Dao."

Zhu Yong nodded. "Yes." Then, he glanced at Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong from the corners of his eyes as he asked, "The two of you are with the Azure Emperor. Did he allow both of you to come to Zhu Yong Hall?"

Yu Zhenghai replied, "The Azure Emperor is broad-minded. He doesn't care about such things."

"The Azure Emperor is truly amazing. I'm inferior to him," Zhu Yong said.

At this moment, a loud noise thundered through the sky and earth.

"Hm?"

Everyone looked at the upper core. A terrible crack had appeared at the upper core. Then, more and more cracks appeared like a spider web.

The cultivators looked at each other in shock.

Thinking of Rou Zhao Hall's current situation, Zhu Yong tightened his grip on the armrest, causing it to creak. After a moment, he asked, "Is it possible to stop comprehending the Great Dao?"

Yu Zhenghai said, "I'm afraid not. She has already begun to comprehend the Great Dao. If you forcefully stop it, it'll only backfire even faster. Moreover, I'm here to ensure my junior sister successfully comprehends the Great Dao."

Zhu Yong looked at the cracks worriedly. His expression was not very good as he asked, "What if I forcefully stop it?"

"Then, you'll have to deal with my saber," Yu Zhenghai said.

Yu Shangrong chimed in, "And my sword."

"Just the two of you?" Zhu Yong was a divine king, after all. Regardless of the duo's heaven-defying talent, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens to defeat a divine king with their current cultivation bases.

"There's also me," Ye Tianxin said. The Amorous Hoop was already in her hand.

Zhu Yong laughed heartily before he said, "Even if you join forces, you're still overestimating yourselves. You still can't defeat supreme beings at your level."

Nonetheless, Zhu Yong did not attack. The question was just a test.

At this moment, a Templar suddenly appeared nearby. Then, he said, "The Great Emperor has ordered us to make sure that Lady Zhao Yue comprehends the Great Dao without any interruption."

Zhu Yong raised his head to look at the Templar before he said to Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong, "I wonder what kind of relationship you have with Ming Xin for him to go to such lengths..."

Yu Zhenghai said, clearly insincere, "Everyone should work hard to maintain the balance of the world..."

These words really made people feel nauseous.

The Templar said in a clear voice, "Lord Wen is on standby. If anyone tries to stop Lady Zhao Yue, they'll be severely punished by Lord Wen."

Zhu Yong looked at the Templar before he said mockingly, "I have a message for your Lord Wen. The Unholy One has already returned. As his former student, shouldn't he be hiding now? What's he doing running around? Is he hoping to redeem himself by kneeling and begging for mercy in the future when he faces the Unholy One?"

Upon hearing this, the cultivators of Zhu Yong Hall were surprised. For so many years, Zhu Yong Hall had been submissive to the Sacred Temple. They had never heard such words from Zhu Yong before. These words put all of them in high spirits.

The Templar's expression was a little unnatural after hearing those words, but he managed to endure it. In the end, he said respectfully, "I'll convey your message. Farewell."

After the Templar left, another huge crack appeared on the upper core. It was even more terrible than the first one, and the sound was even louder.

The cultivators of Zhu Yong Hall grew more and more worried.

At this moment, a subordinate rushed over and said, "Your Majesty! The cultivators from Zhu Yong Hall's territory are rushing over now!"

"Get rid of them! How can they come here so easily!" Zhu Yong said solemnly.

"I'm afraid it's not that easy. There are too many of them!"

Zhu Yong said a little angrily, "How many?"

"Countless."

Yu Zhenghai said, "Shanyan's Pillar of Destruction corresponds with Zhu Yong Hall. Don't worry. Shanyan's pillar won't collapse for the time being. The upper core will repair itself."

Zhu Yong sighed and said, "I know you're lying, but I still need to bite the bullet and accept it." Then, he waved his hand and said, "Pass down my orders. No one's allowed to get close to the upper core. Kill those who disobey the order."

"This..." The subordinate looked troubled.

"What?"

"There are too many of them. It's impossible to stop all of them. I don't know where the rumors that the destruction of the upper cores will cause the collapse of the pillars and the Great Void come from. Rou Zhao Hall, Xuan Meng Hall, and Zhao Yang Hall are in chaos because of this rumor as well," the subordinate said.

Zhu Yong said, "It's so serious? Why didn't you report this earlier?"

"Your Majesty, things happened too quickly."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the southeastern direction of the upper core, a huge commotion rang out.

Then, someone shouted, "Emperor Zhu Yong! Please come out quickly and give everyone an explanation! The cultivation world won't allow the Unholy One to return and endanger everyone in the world! The Pillars of Destruction can't be allowed to fall!"

"Come out quickly and give everyone an explanation!"

Zhu Yong smacked the armrest angrily. "Impudent!" Then, he turned to Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong and said, "I'll have to trouble both of you to go out and deal with this."

Yu Zhenghai shook his head and said, "Our mission is to protect our junior sister. For such matters, it's better if you step forward. They're cultivators from Zhu Yong Hall's territory. It won't be good for Zhu Yong Hall's reputation if you send us, outsiders, to deal with them."

Zhu Yong could only nod and say, "Very well."

Then, Zhu Yong led a group of cultivators and flew away.

After Zhu Yong left, a beam of light shot out of the upper core into the sky.

Following that, a thunderous cracking noise reverberated in the air.

The sky and the earth shook.

Zhu Yong, who had just flown away, turned back to look. After hesitating for a moment, he transmitted his voice to the distance and said, "Who's so bold to cause trouble at Zhu Yong Hall's upper core?"

Meanwhile, when Ye Tianxin saw the crumbling upper core, she said excitedly, "It's almost done!"

This was the same as when Ye Tianxin comprehended the Great Dao.

Soon after, they saw Zhao Yue emerging from the crumbling upper core. Her body was almost translucent.

Upon seeing this, Yu Zhenghai asked, puzzled, "Second Junior Brother, can you tell what kind of great law junior sister has comprehended?"

Yu Shangrong shook his head. "I can't tell for the time being."

"Junior Sister Zhao Yue's state is really strange. It's not the great law of time or the great law of space. What is it?"

Ye Tianxin said, "We'll know once senior sister is done."

The duo nodded.

When Zhao Yue was almost done, a pillar of light suddenly shot out from the direction of Zhu Yong Hall's cultivators. Then, someone flew out, intending to stab Zhao Yue with a sword.

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong were caught off guard so there was no time to react. Moreover, the other party's cultivation was infinitely close to that of a supreme being. They did not expect such an expert was hiding in the crowd.

Ye Tianxin hurriedly used the great law of space to intercept the other party.

The other party's expression was dark as he said in a low voice, "It's too late. She'll definitely die!"

Swoosh!

The other party's speed was extremely fast.

Before Ye Tianxin arrived in front of Zhao Yue, the beam of light passed through Zhao Yue's body. She was completely unharmed.

“Incorporeal form?”

The other party was shocked. He looked at Zhao Yue, who was slowly opening her eyes at this moment. She was indeed unharmed.

At this moment, the Amorous Hoop flew over, followed closely by the Jasper Saber and the Longevity Sword.

The other party quickly turned around and released a dazzling energy sword to repel the attacks.

Zhao Yue, who just regained her senses, looked around blankly at the energy sword and her surroundings. She said in a daze, “What’s... What’s happening?”

“Junior sister, let’s go!” Yu Shangrong flashed to Zhao Yue’s side and grabbed her arm.

With this, Zhao Yue lost her incorporeal form.

“You’re not allowed to leave!” the other party shouted as he fended off Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, and Ye Tianxin’s attacks, “She can’t leave! Don’t let her leave! She’s the owner of the Great Void Seed. She took away the seed and took away the Great Void energy from Zhu Yong Hall. If she leaves, Shanyan’s pillar will collapse, and the Great Void will fall! At that time, all of us will die!”

It was easy to sway people’s hearts with a few clever words. This was especially true since the upper core has been torn apart.

The cultivators of Rou Zhao Hall hesitated. Without Zhu Yong, they did not dare to recklessly make a move.

“None of you can leave!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Following that, the cultivators from Rou Zhao Hall flew up one after another, forming a human wall.

“We’ll decide once His Majesty returns. Since you’ve already comprehended the Great Dao, why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, Zhao Yue, and Ye Tianxin’s expressions darkened immediately as they looked at the cultivators standing in their way.

Then, Yu Zhenghai asked loudly, “You dare to disobey the order of the Sacred Temple?”

“We’ve already done as the Sacred Temple wished; she’s successfully comprehended the Great Dao. Now, we only have one request. She has to stay until His Majesty returns.”

“The Evil Sky Pavilion has no intention of fighting with the people and only wants to comprehend the Great Dao. The collapse of the Great Void is inevitable. If you insist on stopping us, then don’t blame us for not showing mercy!”

Following that, the Jasper Saber shone with a golden light.

Yu Shangrong flew to the side, and the Longevity flew out of its sheath. Then, a golden halo with 17 leaves around it appeared as well.

Zhu Yong Hall's cultivators retreated one after another, especially when they saw the 17 golden leaves. Their expressions were one of shock, having never seen 17 leaves before.

Humans feared the unknown, after all.

In the Great Void, there were no cultivators who severed their lotuses. 12 leaves and 36 Birth Charts were the norms. What the hell were 17 leaves?

Chapter 1747: The Price of Increasing the Speed by 10,000 Times

The cultivators from Zhu Yong Hall looked at the strange and never-seen-before 17 leaves that spun around the golden halo. Although they were all experienced cultivators, they still felt uneasy when they saw the unfamiliar avatar and leaves. They felt that the swordsman was not simple and was likely a supreme being. According to the common path of cultivation, after activating the Birth Charts, one leaf was equivalent to 12 Birth Charts. After the 36th Birth Chart, one would no longer sprout leaves but form light disks instead. The highest number of leaves a cultivator could have was 12 leaves. 17 leaves were indeed a little sensational.

Yu Zhenghai could not help but sigh softly when he saw everyone's attention was on Yu Shangrong. 'Once again, the limelight has been stolen by Second Junior Brother... Forget it. Now's not the time to think about stolen limelight...'

Yu Zhenghai said in a deep voice, "Those who don't want to die, step aside."

"..."

Everyone did not move even though they were afraid.

Someone said, "Lady Zhao Yue is the Commander of Zhu Yong Hall. According to the rules, she should stay and contribute to the hall. If she leaves just like that, the destruction of the upper core will be in vain!"

There was no such thing as a free lunch in the world.

Based on Yu Zhenghai's temper, normally, he would have already dealt with this group of people. However, when he recalled his Seventh Junior Brother's words, he said, "I'm the first disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, Yu Zhenghai. If there's any problem, I'll bear it."

"How will you bear it? If the Great Void falls, it'll ruin countless lives!"

Yu Zhenghai swept his gaze across the crowd as he said, "I believe you've all heard the rumors. The fall of the Great Void is inevitable. This means, the destruction of the upper cores is also inevitable. If you want to live, you better get out of the way. The Evil Sky Pavilion might have a way out for all of you. Otherwise..."

Yu Zhenghai did not finish his words. He only scoffed as killing intent burst forth.

"How can we trust you!"

"You have no choice but to trust me. This is the last warning," Yu Zhenghai said as the Jasper Saber began to thrum.

The person who attacked Zhao Yue said coldly, “No matter how domineering you act, you’re still only a Great Dao Saint. I, a supreme being, won’t allow you to act so arrogantly!”

Buzz!

An avatar soared into the sky.

After passing five Birth Trials and becoming a Dao Saint, an avatar would be more than 300 feet tall. From the 31st to the 33rd Birth Charts, each would increase the avatar’s height by about 100 feet. After activating the 34th Birth Charts and becoming a Great Dao Saint, the avatar would increase by about 500 feet with each Birth Chart. After activating the 36th Birth Chart, there was no need to pass a Birth Trial since the Birth Trials served to activate the next Birth Chart. Hence, there were only five Birth Trials. After becoming a lesser supreme being, one’s avatar would be about 3,000 feet tall. A light disk would increase its height again by another 1,000 feet.

The exact height of the other party’s avatar was unknown, but it was at least 4,000 feet tall. This meant that the other party had at least one light disk.

Everyone was in awe when they looked at the supreme being’s avatar.

While Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong were thinking about how to respond, a majestic voice rang from afar.

“Zhuang Mo, Emperor Yu wants you to return.”

‘Zhuang Mo?’

‘Emperor Yu?’

Everyone looked at Zhuang Mo.

Zhuang Mo’s gaze was like a falcon’s as he looked in the direction of the voice. He saw a figure flying over with a smile on his face. His expression was quite unsightly as he said, “Jie Jin’an?”

The other person was Jie Jin’an from the Great Abyss Land.

Jie Jin’an scoffed as he said, “The Great Abyss Land is in dire need of manpower. Who said you could leave?”

“So he’s from the Great Abyss Land?!”

“Why did someone from the Great Abyss Land run to the Great Void instead of staying in his own place?”

Realization dawned on everyone. Indeed, if there was a supreme being in Zhu Yong Hall, how could he stay unknown for so long? As it turned out, he was a spy!

Sensing everyone’s skeptical and suspicious gazes, Zhuang Mo said in a low voice, “Jie Jin’an! You’re just a Dao Saint. How dare you speak so arrogantly in front of me?”

Jie Jin’an shook his head and said with a sigh, “Indeed, I’m like a fallen tiger that even dogs can bully. I still remember the time when you kneeled in front of me and acknowledged me as your master.”

“How dare you!”

An energy seal flew out.

Jie Jin’an flipped in the air, avoiding the energy seal.

Zhuang Mo said, “You’re no longer the supreme being from back then! This is the price you paid as a follower of the Unholy One. The cultivators from Zhu Yong Hall are here and yet, you still dare to appear! You have guts!”

Everyone looked at Jie Jin’an immediately.

‘Isn’t he from the Great Abyss Land? How did he suddenly become a follower of the Unholy One?’

Jie Jin’an snorted and said, “Even Emperor Yu doesn’t dare to treat me like this! How dare a mere supreme being like you be so arrogant?”

Zhuang Mo was infuriated by these few words. His avatar immediately sent a few energy seals toward Jie Jin’an.

Boom!

Suddenly, a beam of light shot over from afar and landed on Zhuang Mo’s avatar.

Zhuang Mo’s expression changed drastically. He spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at the source of the beam of light in fear.

Everyone was frightened as well and did not dare to move.

A figure appeared in the sky and said in a deep voice, “Those who disobey the Sacred Temple will be severely punished.”

Zhuang Mo hurriedly put his avatar away. He endured the pain and said with a bow, “Lord, Lord Wen!”

With this, everyone realized the person who attacked was none other than Wen Ruqing, one of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple.

Wen Ruqing looked at Zhuang Mo and said, “Return to the Great Abyss Land, and mind your own business!”

“Yes,” Zhuang Mo said. After spitting out another mouthful of blood, he flew away with his tail tucked between his legs.

Wen Ruqing looked at Zhao Yue and said, “Congratulations, Miss Zhao Yue, on successfully comprehending the Great Dao.”

“Thank you,” Zhao Yue said.

Wen Ruqing did not stay any longer and disappeared in just a blink of an eye.

With this, the cultivators from Zhu Yong Hall no longer dared to stop Zhao Yue from leaving. They quickly stepped aside.

“Let’s go.”

Then, Yu Zhenghai and the others flew away and disappeared into the horizon.

...

At night.

Just like the vast Unknown Land, noises could be heard intermittently In the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Energy surged, stirring up the wind and clouds, at the eastern pavilion.

This lasted for five days. It only stopped in the morning on the fifth day.

Lu Zhou opened his eyes when he heard the sound of energy resonance. He saw the second light disk from the golden avatar as soon as he opened his eyes.

“Light disk?”

Lu Zhou was surprised. Usually, the further one progressed, the more difficult it would be. However, he formed his second light disk so quickly?

He studied the light disk as he muttered to himself, “The energy from the four power cores is truly mysterious...”

‘Where did the Unholy One obtain or find the four power cores?’

Not only did the four power cores help him to activate his final four Birth Charts, but they also helped him greatly with forming his light disks. Based on the remaining energy in the power cores, if he absorbed all of it, he could form at least six light disks.

Lu Zhou was already very satisfied with his golden avatar. Now, the most important thing was to let his blue avatar grow stronger. He turned to look at his avatar. As expected, it did not sprout the 15th leaf.

Who knew if the time was too short or if the blue avatar could only sprout 14 leaves at most? In any case, this matter could not be rushed.

“Since I can’t sprout a leaf, I might as well activate my Birth Charts,” Lu Zhou muttered to himself as he brought out the ancient Frost Dragon’s divine soul pearl from the Vast Sky Bag, “I hope the divine soul pearl of an ancient creature won’t disappoint me.”

‘Currently, the blue avatar has 27 Birth Charts. I wonder how many Birth Charts this divine soul pearl can activate?’

Filled with anticipation, Lu Zhou placed the divine soul pearl on his lotus seat.

Click!

A crisp noise rang out.

Perhaps, Lu Zhou had been activating his Birth Charts too frequently. This time, he felt as though a giant hammer had smashed his Dantian’s sea of Qi. An intense pain assaulted him immediately.

Lu Zhou frowned, enduring the excruciating pain. He quickly activated the Purple Glazed Ceramic before waves of cold energy swept through his body, greatly reducing the pain. Following that, he waved his hand, and the Pillar of Impermanence shot out. With a smack of his hand, he pushed it into the ground.

Boom!

“Divine Dao power!”

Lu Zhou focused his mind and adjusted the speed of the Pillar of Impermanence, increasing it by 10,000 times.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou saw his lifespan decreasing swiftly. It was not just the Pillar of Impermanence that was absorbing his life, but the blue avatar that was in the midst of activating Birth Charts was absorbing his life as well. Fortunately, his second light disk provided him with another 300,000 years of life. With two light disks, he had 600,000 years of life on top of his existing lifespan. Moreover, he also had the Reversal Cards. All these were more than enough. Otherwise, he would have long lost his life based on the speed of consumption.

The blue avatar was spinning so fast that it was no longer possible to clearly see it.

Finally, Lu Zhou closed his eyes, satisfied, and continued to comprehend and meditate on the Heavenly Writing. Comprehending and meditating on the Heavenly Writing had become part of Lu Zhou’s daily life. Every day without fail, even when he went out he would comprehend and meditate on the Heavenly Writing at least once. It had already become part of his instincts.

The Heavenly Writing strengthened the divine Dao power while the blue avatar provided him with the divine Dao power.

By now, three-quarters of Lu Zhou’s divine power had already been transformed into the divine Dao power.

...

Time continued to pass.

It felt like the sun had just risen in the east when it had already set in the west.

Lu Zhou felt like he was dreaming. He dreamed of the Endless Ocean. He flew everywhere, searching for something. He flew for a very, very long time, but he did not see any island or sea beasts. The sea in his dream was calm, without any ripples. He did not know how long he had been flying or what he was searching for. All of a sudden, he was pulled into a powerful whirlpool in the sea.

With that, he suddenly woke up from that incomprehensible dream.

As soon as he opened his eyes...

“Ding! You’ve comprehended the Heavenly Writing 1,000 times! You’ve obtained an Advancement Card.”

It was the long-awaited system notification.

Lu Zhou calmed down and looked at the blue avatar in front of him. With the 10,000-time increase, the blue avatar was still spinning; the activation was still not complete. However, he could sense that the energy from the divine soul pearl had almost been fully absorbed.

Lu Zhou waved his hand, bringing out the newly-obtained Advancement Card. Previously, he carefully went through the powers of the Heavenly Writing that he had mastered. Previously, he had chosen to improve the power of teleportation to the great power of teleportation. He wondered which power he should choose to improve next.

‘Power of healing? After improving it, will I be able to bring the dead back to life? However, I’ve already mastered the resurrection technique so there’s no meaning in improving the power of healing. I should use it to increase my strength...’

The only offensive power from the Heavenly Writing was the power of speech.

The Unholy One’s painting, his increasing strength, and the improvement of the power of speech would also add to his law of destruction.

After a brief moment, Lu Zhou decided to improve the power of speech.

“Improve.”

“Ding! The power of speech has been successfully improved.”

Immediately after that...

Click!

A crisp noise rang in the air, and the blue avatar stopped spinning. Following that, six new Birth Chart zones began to shine in succession.

Lu Zhou’s heart skipped a beat, and he instinctively looked at his lifespan on the system interface. He only had 960,000 years of life left. He had lost about 600,000 years of life. One Birth Chart cost him 100,000 years! This price was... a little too high!

Chapter 1748: Xuanyi Palace’s Great Calamity

Fortunately, Lu Zhou still had many Reversal Cards. If he was not confident, he would not have dared to upgrade his blue avatar so easily.

His blue avatar now had 33 Birth Charts. With this, his strength had increased by leaps and bounds again. The blue lotus now radiated the divine Dao power as well. The divine Dao power meant grasping the laws, and the law meant power.

The energy in his Dantian’s sea of Qi was as vast as the ocean now, far surpassing what it was in the past.

Although his blue avatar only had 33 Birth Charts, with its divine Dao power, it had far surpassed the golden avatar.

“I’m still three Birth Charts away from transforming it into a supreme being’s avatar... Who should I look for for the remaining divine soul pearls or life hearts?”

The further he went, the higher the quality of the divine soul pearls and life hearts he needed.

Lu Zhou naturally would not easily settle for his final three Birth Charts. At the very least, it had to be the divine soul pearl of a Great Void ancient Saint slayer.

‘The world is vast. Where are those fierce beasts hiding? How am I going to find them?’

Thinking of this, Lu Zhou frowned slightly before he sent a voice transmission.

“Si Wuya.”

Not long after, Si Wuya arrived at the eastern pavilion.

“Master, are you looking for me?”

The door of the eastern pavilion was blown open by a gust of wind.

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared at the entrance of the eastern pavilion in just a blink of an eye. He stood with his hands on his back and said, “I suddenly thought of a problem, and I’m very worried.”

“I’m willing to help you solve your problem, master,” Si Wuya said.

“There are two problems. Previously, you said that the cultivators of the Great Void will invade the nine lotus domains before the sky falls. It’s true, but you’ve neglected one thing: the fierce beasts. There are a large number of fierce beasts in the Unknown Land and the Great Void. Among them, there are many highly intelligent fierce beasts. They won’t sit still and wait for death. The balance agreement between humans and fierce beasts is no longer in effect. This problem is a huge threat to humans.”

Si Wuya’s eyes flashed. He bowed and said, “Fortunately, master reminded me. I kept feeling like I missed something a few days ago. That’s right. There are also the fierce beasts.”

“Do you have a solution as well?” Lu Zhou asked.

“The fierce beasts in the Unknown Land have already begun to wantonly kill humans. Master, you should recall your mounts immediately. As for the solution...” Si Wuya said as his mind spun swiftly, “The fierce beasts on land will be our main problem. We should let the cultivators from the Great Void move to the nine domains as soon as possible. With that humans can form a line of defense...”

Si Wuya paused for a moment before he said, “Humans alone aren’t enough to deal with the fierce beasts. We should find a place for the fierce beasts to live, keep them away from the cities. It’ll be best if we can reestablish the balance agreement with them.”

“Reestablish the agreement? Who can represent the fierce beasts?” Lu Zhou asked.

Si Wuya said, “According to the ancient records on fierce beasts, dragons and some divine beasts from the time of creation are the rulers of the fierce beasts. If they’re alive, perhaps, we can speak to them...”

“The time of creation?”

“That’s right. Beasts that existed from the dawn of time when the world was created,” Si Wuya said.

“Those beasts disappeared 100,000 years ago. How are we going to find them?” Lu Zhou asked.

"The purpose of the Four Divinities of Heaven is to maintain the balance between heaven and earth. In fact, they can also be considered one of the earliest and oldest fierce beasts. They should do. Apart from that, I also know of a fierce beast ruler. Master, perhaps, you can negotiate with it..." Si Wuya said.

"Where?"

"The Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction," Si Wuya said, "The creature above the Pillar of Destruction there is one of the ancestors of the dragons, the Raindragon."

Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. "That huge thing there is the Raindragon?"

"I've been investigating and tracking its movement in the Great Abyss Land over the years. It's indeed the Raindragon," Si Wuya said, "It seems to have an agreement with Emperor Yu so it didn't leave..."

"I sensed it when I was in the Cloud Domain. It's not very powerful," Lu Zhou said.

"The Raindragon is very cunning. It's deliberately hiding its power," Si Wuya said.

'So that's how it is...'

Si Wuya looked at Lu Zhou and said with a smile, "Master, you should know this better than I do. After all, the tendons of the divine dragon of your robe are from it..."

Lu Zhou: "?"

'Is there such a coincidence? Why don't I have any memories of this from the Unholy One?'

"When the Raindragon saw you, it was too late for it to run away. How could it reveal its true form?" Si Wuya said with a smile, "Emperor Yu and the Raindragon both want to protect the Great Abyss Land. Once the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction collapses, conflicts will definitely arise between them. At that time, there'll be a fierce battle."

Lu Zhou said expressionlessly, "In that case, I'll make a trip to the Great Abyss Land when I have the time."

"Apart from that, we also have to guard against the sea beasts. Master, we've all seen the Kun. It should be able to keep the sea beasts under control and prevent them from coming to land..." Si Wuya said.

Lu Zhou sighed. "I've never had any thoughts about saving the world. I didn't expect I'll have to do these things myself..."

"Perhaps, Ming Xin might go there as well. Just to be safe, master, you should go as well."

"Alright." Lu Zhou nodded. He felt like Si Wuya had a point.

The sky was falling, and everyone would be affected no matter what.

"Master, what's the second problem?" Si Wuya asked.

Lu Zhou replied, "It's been solved."

'Between the Raindragon and the Kun... I should be able to borrow one divine soul pearls at least, right?'

Lu Zhou had originally planned to consult Si Wuya about this, but now, there was no longer any need. There was no more suitable target than those two fierce beasts.

Lu Zhou asked, "Where's Bai Zhaoju?"

"He has returned to the Lost Kingdom early in the morning. He wanted to bid farewell to you, but the energy fluctuations at the eastern pavilion so we didn't want to disturb you," Si Wuya replied.

Lu Zhou nodded before he asked, "What's the progress of the others comprehending the Great Dao at the upper cores of the Pillar of Destruction?"

"Master, Eldest and Second Senior Brothers are about to comprehend the Great Dao. Eight Junior Brother is still in the ancient ruins and has yet to return. Only Third and Fourth Senior Brother are unaccounted for; there are no updates from them," Si Wuya replied.

As soon as Si Wuya finished speaking, Lu Zhou sensed movements from a talisman. He flicked his sleeve, igniting the talisman.

A projection of the four elders of the Evil Sky Pavilion standing side by side appeared in the air. They all wore worried expressions on their faces.

"Greetings, Pavilion Master."

"What's the matter?"

"Xuanyi Palace has been besieged by a large number of cultivators. Emperor Xuanyi has already led a group of Dark Guards to deal with them. Those cultivators are too unreasonable. They've surrounded the upper core of Xuanyi Palace, not allowing anyone to come close," Hua Wudao said.

"The Sacred Temple didn't do anything?" Lu Zhou was puzzled.

"Emperor Xuanyi has already reported this matter, but there's no response. It's very strange," Hua Wudao said, puzzled as well.

Lu Zhou nodded slightly and sighed. "Ming Xin, ah, Ming Xin, you really know how to create problems for me." After thinking about it for a moment, he called out, "Old Seventh."

"Your orders, master?"

"Pack up and follow me to Xuanyi Palace."

"Understood."

Si Wuya was overjoyed by Lu Zhou's words. He had never been so energetic before. Ever since he inherited the Fire Deity's legacy, his cultivation was no longer the same as before. He quickly returned to the southern pavilion and arranged for people to watch over Princess Yong Ning and his disciple, Li Yunzheng, before he left the Evil Sky Pavilion with Lu Zhou.

...

During the journey, Lu Zhou thought about Zhu Honggong.

Since the Xihe Hall's upper core had been besieged, the other halls' upper cores would not have it easy either. If Lan Xihe arrived in a timely manner, perhaps, she would be able to fend off the others.

Lu Zhou recited the mantra for the Heavenly Writing's power of sight.

Lu Zhou saw Zhu Honggong reclining on a spacious chair, looking very much like he was enjoying himself. His eyes were half-opened as he happily ate a fruit.

Jian Bing, one of the Four Divinities of Heaven and the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation, was actually massaging Zhu Honggong's shoulders and back. He asked with a smile, "Brother, when can you bring me to see the Unholy One?"

"What's the rush? It's only been a few days. Your place is quite good. I plan to stay for a few more days..."

"Ah?"

"Why? Do you have any objections?"

"Of course not! Brother, even if you want to stay here for the rest of your life, I won't have any objections," Jian Bing replied.

Zhu Honggong said, "If you want to see my master, you have to be sincere. My master is busy every day. He's not someone you can meet just because you want to."

"You're right, you're right," Jian Bing said as he nodded.

"Also..." Zhu Honggong spat out the seed of the fruit in his mouth before he said, "Don't worry about the sky falling or not. If it does, my master alone can deal with it! Relax and stay here. It's so chaotic outside. Why bother leaving?"

"Brother Zhu, you're right! I'm indeed a little too anxious," Jian Bing said.

Zhu Honggong straightened his back and said with a smile, "When I was in the yellow lotus domain, I was worshipped as the Holy Lord by countless people. This place is still inferior to the yellow lotus domain in regard to treatment."

Jian Bing said awkwardly, "Of, of course..." Then, he asked, "Brother Zhu, are you really not going to care about the Pillars of Destruction?"

"Of course not!" Zhu Honggong said. He leaned back, feeling extremely comfortable and satisfied.

Suddenly, a stern voice that carried a hint of reproach rang in Zhu Honggong's ears.

"Old Eight."

"Ah?"

Zhu Honggong leaped up immediately like a spring.

Upon seeing Zhu Honggong's strange behavior, Jian Bing asked, "Brother Zhu, what's wrong?"

"Did you hear anything?"

"No," Jian Bing said with a smile, "I have extremely good hearing. Brother Zhu, you must have misheard it."

"You're right. I thought it was some bast*rd pretending to be my master," Zhu Honggong said before he leaned back again and smiled in satisfaction.

Then, the voice rang in Zhu Honggong's ears again.

"Bast*rd, you dare to ignore me?"

Zhu Honggong opened his eyes in shock as he fell off the chair. He looked outside the hall and called out, "M-master?"

The voice seemed to have come from the distant sky. It also seemed like it traveled through time and space before reaching him.

"The Great Void is in chaos, and the pillars are about to collapse. Why aren't you going back to Xihe Hall to comprehend the Great Dao?"

Zhu Honggong, who was too familiar with his master's voice, quickly knelt down and said, "Yes, master!"

This time, there was no response.

Zhu Honggong wiped the sweat off his face and looked around in panic.

Jian Bing did not understand what was going on. He asked, "Brother Zhu, what's wrong?"

Zhu Honggong felt really embarrassed, and he did not know how to explain himself. In the end, he only said, "No, it's nothing. I just suddenly remembered my master's words, and I was too moved and instinctively knelt out of awe for my master! I think I should return to the Great Void."

Jian Bing felt his goosebumps rise when he heard Zhu Honggong's words of flattery. He gave Zhu Honggong a thumbs-up and said, "Brother Zhu, you're amazing! All along, I thought no one believed in the Unholy One more than I did. Until today, I realized there's always someone better in the world. Compared to you... I really have to admit defeat!"

"..."

Jian Bing cupped his fists together and said, "From now on, Brother Zhu, you're my elder brother!"

'Elder brother my as*!'

Zhu Honggong scratched his head as he wondered inwardly, 'Was it an illusion? This isn't the first time it has happened. It happened while I was in the yellow lotus domain as well. At that time, it felt like an auditory hallucination. However, today, it's abnormally clear as though master is here reprimanding me...'

After thinking about it, Zhu Honggong said, "I have to return to the Great Void. Do you want to come with me?"

"Really?" Jian Bing perked up immediately.

“What do you think? Didn’t you call me Elder Brother?”

Jian Bing patted his chest and said, “Yes! You’re my elder brother forever! Where Elder Brother goes, I will follow!”

“Then, what are you waiting for? Let’s go now!” Zhu Honggong said, pushing away the plate of fruits. He rose to his feet, and his entire person seemed to change, looking imposing.

Jian Bing: “...”

‘Why are you in such a rush? Moreover, how did you change so quickly? I really have to admit defeat!’

Chapter 1749: Arriving at Xuanyi Palace

Without any preparations, Zhu Honggong and Jian Bing left the ancient ruins immediately.

The others from the Nihilist Congregation did not dare to ask too much. They knew rumors were flying, and it was chaotic outside. They did not know what was true and what was false.

Zhu Honggong and Jian Bing were very familiar with the route to the runic passage. When they arrived at the runic passage, they heard a rumbling noise.

Jian Bing looked at the sky solemnly and said in a somewhat depressed tone, “The sky is about to fall. Where should I go?”

Zhu Honggong rolled his eyes and said, “I really overestimated you!”

“What do you mean, Brother Zhu?”

“With your words and behavior, I really don’t understand how you became the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation. How did you amass so many followers? How did you convince them?” Zhu Honggong asked, puzzled.

Jian Bing smiled and said, “Brother Zhu, you can’t judge a book by its cover. Take you for example. If I didn’t get to know you, I wouldn’t have known you’re as profound as the universe and that you’re extremely intelligent!”

Zhu Honggong nodded. He smiled so widely that his eyes almost could not be seen. “Well said! How eloquent!”

“Of course! Otherwise, why do you think those little bast*rds from the congregation follow me?” Jian Bing said somewhat arrogantly.

Zhu Honggong asked skeptically, “Are you really one of the Four Divinities of Heaven?”

“Of course!”

Zhu Honggong said, extremely curious, “Then, before we return to the Great Void, can you let me see your true form?”

“That’s... not appropriate, right?” Jian Bing said hesitantly.

Zhu Honggong's expression stiffened, and he said somewhat unhappily, "It's an honor that I want to see your true form. Isn't it just your true form? What's the big deal? It's not like I can eat you!"

Jian Bing felt that Zhu Honggong's words were reasonable so he nodded. "Brother Zhu, you really can enlighten a person with just one sentence! Every word is the truth! Very well, Brother Zhu, look carefully!"

Buzz!

Jian Bing leaped into the sky as a humming noise rang in the air. His body began to shine dazzlingly.

Roar!

A tiger's roar reverberated in the sky, shaking the world.

Zhu Honggong saw a fierce beast with white fur that was incredibly huge in the sky. It was none other than the White Tiger!

The White Tiger shone with a white light, and it had a pair of huge wings on its back. The White Tiger was the ruler of the animal kingdom. In the legends, its might and majesty were able to subdue ghosts and demons. It was a divine beast as glorious as the sun! It was often associated with the dragon. There was even a saying to describe their might and majesty: The clouds follow the dragon, and the wind follows the tiger.

The roar caused all the beasts within 100 miles to flee, frightened by its might.

Zhu Honggong's eyes were wide open, and an expression of shock could be seen on his face. The tiger's roar caused his mind to go blank. He gulped as he thought to himself, 'He's the freaking White Tiger! I actually let him massage me for so long?!

Zhu Honggong was still in a trance when the White Tiger lowered its head. Its eyes were like the sun and the moon, and its fangs were like sharp blades. Its fur was like needles.

"Brother Zhu?"

"..."

Zhu Honggong smiled awkwardly and said in a slightly trembling voice, "Y-you can revert to your human form."

"Oh."

Swoosh!

Jian Bing turned around, and his body began to shine again before he returned to his human form.

The first time Zhu Honggong saw Lu Wu, he was shocked by Lu Wu's strength. However, in front of the White Tiger, he felt that Lu Wu was like a kitten. The White Tiger was just too huge!

After Jian Bing returned to Zhu Honggong's side, he said, "Let's go, Brother Zhu!"

"Well, you go first," Zhu Honggong said with a smile.

“How can that be? Brother Zhu, you’re my elder brother! Please go first,” Jian Bing said, shocked. How could he walk ahead of his Brother Zhu? This was against the rule!

Zhu Honggong changed his attitude and said, “Please don’t, Brother Jian Bing. I was insensible in the past. Please forgive me.”

“No, no, no. Big brother, how can you say that?! Big Brother...” Jian Bing said as he pounced over and hugged Zhu Honggong’s thigh.

“...”

Zhu Honggong was speechless.

‘Fine, you win.’

...

At the same time.

At Xuanyi Palace’s Dark Hall.

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion paced back and forth.

Meng Changdong, the guardian, said, “The Pavilion Master should be on his way here. However, if he doesn’t arrive in time, I’m afraid Emperor Xuanyi won’t be able to hold on for long.”

Kong Wen said, “As Dark Guards ourselves, I feel like we should do our best to support Xuanyi Palace now.”

Lu Li nodded. “I agree with Kong Wen.”

The four elders nodded as well.

“Then it’s decided. Let’s go.”

Led by the four elders, the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion rushed toward Xuanyi Palace’s upper core.

...

At the upper core of Xuanyi Palace.

Countless cultivators surrounded the upper core. Let alone the land, even the sky was crowded.

The flying chariot from Xuanyi Palace hovered in the sky as Xuanyi and thousands of Dark Guards guarded the upper core.

Xuanyi said in a clear voice, “The masses are truly ignorant. Why are you, people of Xuanyi Palace’s territory, so stupid? What’s the difference if you destroy the upper core? Wouldn’t the sky fall as well?”

Previously, the Pillar of Destruction at Chifenruo, which was the ancient name for Ji Ming, that corresponded with Xuanyi Palace had collapsed.

Someone shouted, “The truth is right in front of our eyes! The pillars that correspond with Rou Zhao Hall and Shang Zhang Hall have already collapsed. We would rather destroy the upper core than allow

someone to absorb the Great Void energy to comprehend the Great Dao! At least, there'll be remnants of the Great Void energy left!"

"Fools!" Xuanyi said sternly, "Once the upper core is destroyed, the Great Void energy will return to heaven and earth! At that time, not only what should collapse will collapse, but it'd be in vain as well!"

"How would we know if we don't try? Your Majesty, this is the people's will. Please go along with our will!"

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Countless avatars appeared in the sky. From Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators, to Venerable Masters, Saints, Dao Saints, and Great Dao Saints, everyone manifested their avatars as a show of power to Xuanyi.

"We'll die either way! If Your Majesty won't follow the people's will, then we'll use our life to destroy the upper core!"

Xuanyi's expression was slightly unsightly as he asked, "Where did you hear this rumor?"

"The entire Great Void says so!"

"I'll severely punish whoever dares to approach the upper core."

After Xuanyi's voice fell, not only did the cultivators not put away their avatars, but the avatars advanced as well.

Xuanyi really did not understand why these people were so resolute. "Dark Guards!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Over 1,000 Dark Guards flew into formation in the sky.

At the same time, a group of cultivators rushed over from the distant sky.

Everyone looked over.

"More Dark Guards?!"

The newcomers were the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

The four elders led the others over.

Leng Luo, who stood at the lead, said in a deep voice, "Get out of the way, or I'll kill you without mercy!"

The crowd was shocked by the arrival of the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion and instinctively opened up a path.

Although the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion were not even Dao Saints, their energy, spirit, and demeanor were that of experts.

At this moment, someone shouted, "Block them!"

A figure flew out following that.

Leng Luo's eyes glinted coldly. He danced in the air as he used the Dao Invisibility technique.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Leng Luo and the other party fought to a draw after several rounds.

The other party said, "You dare to meddle in Xuanyi Palace's affairs with such weak strength?"

Leng Luo pushed his hand out.

Boom!

Two palm seals collided, and the force from the collision pushed both of them back.

Pan Litian flew to Leng Luo's side and asked in a low voice, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Leng Luo replied as he looked at the other party with a strange look, "I keep feeling that things aren't that simple. There's a conspiracy."

"I feel it too." Pan Litian chuckled.

Leng Luo said, "There should be someone who wants to bring chaos to the world. It's better not to act rashly and wait for the Pavilion Master to arrive."

"Hmm."

The others from the Evil Sky Pavilion, who heard this, exchanged a look tacitly and nodded in agreement. They ignored the other party's mockery and flew over to Xuanyi's side and bowed to him.

Xuanyi nodded in response. "You've worked hard."

Leng Luo said, "The Pavilion Master will be here soon. We have to watch out. I think someone's trying to sow discord and cause chaos."

"Sow discord?" Xuanyi's eyes glinted coldly. Then, he turned to look at the person who attacked Leng Luo earlier. Without any warning, he struck with his hand.

An energy seal like deathly claws tore through the sky and arrived in front of that person in just a blink of an eye. He crossed his arms, trying to defend against the energy seal, but it only grew bigger and grabbed him, pulling him back. With that, he was captured by Xuanyi.

"Ahh!"

Xuanyi asked in a deep voice, "Who gave you the order?"

"Order? What order? I don't understand what you're talking about," the person said as he struggled with all his might, "Emperor Xuanyi, you're Xuanyi Palace's protector! Are you going to attack the people of Xuanyi Palace?! Are you going to chill the hearts of the people?"

Xuanyi asked again, "I'll ask you one more time: who was it?"

Needless to say, the masses did not understand what was going on.

Someone stepped forward and said, "Your Majesty, why must you make things difficult for us? You're high and mighty, and you control the life and death of many people. Our lives are cheap, and we can't even compare to grass. However, can't we even choose how we want to die?!"

These words stirred up the others, and one after another, they began to protest loudly again.

Xuanyi had been patiently enduring the clamoring cultivators since earlier. He was the master of this land so he would not easily make a move. He tried to reason with them, but no one would listen. As a result, he was stuck in this deadlock. Now, it was clear that they did not intend to back down even if they had to contend with him. 'Do I really have to make a move on them?'

Just as Xuanyi was pondering his choices, a voice rang from the distant western sky.

"That's right. You don't have the right to choose."

The voice was sonorous, powerful, steady, and filled with unmistakable killing intent.

Everyone's hearts trembled as they looked at the western sky. They saw two figures flying over at lightning speed. The duo was far away, but in just a blink of an eye, they had arrived in front of everyone.

Buzz!

An avatar appeared in the sky. It was not a golden avatar, but a blue avatar! Even the Unholy One's avatar was not a pure blue avatar. Not only was the color unique, but the lotus and 14 leaves were unique as well.

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion naturally recognized the familiar voice. They bowed and called out, "Greetings, Pavilion Master!"

Xuanyi raised his head. He felt as though he was seeing the Unholy One of the past again before feeling like the supreme ruler of the world had returned. He was filled with emotions and could not help but call out, "Teacher!"

The blue avatar slowly descended.

The cultivators in the upper core did not dare to move.

"If you don't want to die, you better not move. I don't have any kindness or compassion that you might think I have."

As soon as Lu Zhou's voice fell, everyone trembled and gulped. No one dared to speak or move.

Chapter 1750: Compassion?

The fourteen-leaf blue avatar, with its aura and strange electric arcs, was enough to frighten everyone. They did not dare to move; they did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Even if people had never seen the Unholy One, they had undoubtedly heard the many stories about him, especially during this period of time. Some people had already made the connection when they saw the avatar, but at the same time, a question arose in their hearts: Is this truly the avatar of the Unholy One, who was once the most powerful person in the Great Void? After all, it was said that the Unholy One's

avatar was overwhelmingly dazzling and tall. Regardless, no one dared to voice their doubts. They dared to use their lives to threaten Xuanyi, but they did not dare to do so to the Unholy One.

Everyone shuddered as they lowered their heads. They were too scared to even meet Lu Zhou's gaze.

Lu Zhou raised his hand. His palm seal replaced Xuanyi's energy seal and grabbed the arrogant cultivator's neck. His eyes were soul-stirring as he asked, "Who ordered you to come to Xuanyi Palace to cause trouble?"

Due to the strength of the palm seal, the cultivator's face and ears were red. His Eight Extraordinary Meridians were also blocked by the divine Dao power. He could not move at all. His soul was trembling, and his eyes were filled with fear. He said with great difficulty, "No, no, I..."

Lu Zhou shook his head. "That's not the answer I want to hear. I'll give you another chance."

The cultivator suppressed his tears that were about to burst out, and his body could not stop trembling. However, he still did not want to reveal who was behind this.

Si Wuya, who was standing behind Lu Zhou, smiled and said, "Actually, even if he doesn't say it, I know the answer." Then, he looked at the cultivator and said, "The one who ordered you to cause trouble is Emperor Yu of the Great Abyss Land's Feather tribe, right?"

The cultivator's expression changed immediately, and he whimpered.

Si Wuya continued to say with a smile, "There's no need to deny it. The Feather tribe has occupied the Great Abyss Land for so many years after reaching an agreement with the Great Void to guard the Pillar of Destruction there. It's the only place with sunlight in the Unknown Land, and it's right below the Cloud Domain. If the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction were to collapse, the Feather tribe would be the first to suffer. The Feather tribe has lived happily in the Great Abyss Land for 100,000 years, it's only natural that they're afraid of their lives being affected."

Xuanyi was shocked by Si Wuya's words.

The cultivator continued to struggle, still refusing to tell the truth.

Si Wuya said, "Emperor Yu even gave the Heaven Suppressing Pestle to another person. His goal was to attract the Great Void's attention. He doesn't want the owners of the Great Void Seeds to comprehend the Great Dao so he ordered you to cause trouble at the upper cores, right?"

The cultivator kept shaking his head, denying Si Wuya's words.

Lu Zhou said, "The Heaven Suppressing Pestle is with me."

Although Si Wuya had vaguely guessed this, after listening to his master's admission, he still felt slightly emotional. He said, "Emperor Yu probably guessed your identity long ago so he deliberately gave you the Heaven Suppressing Pestle in order to sow discord between you and Ming Xin."

Lu Zhou snorted and said expressionlessly, "Do I need him to sow discord between me and Ming Xin?"

The enmity between him and Ming Xin had long been predestined.

Then, Lu Zhou stared at the cultivator and said in a dark voice, "Do you really think I'll be merciful and let you go? Do you really think I'm worried about the collapse of the Great Void?"

"Ah?"

The cultivator began to kick his legs and swing his hands wildly, trying to break free from Lu Zhou's restraint. Alas, no matter how hard he struggled, he could not break free from Lu Zhou's iron grip.

At this moment, many cultivators bowed.

Then, someone shouted, "Your Majesty, I beg you to consider the people of the world!"

"Your Majesty, I beg you to show mercy!"

"You can't kill the innocent!"

The cultivators could not threaten Lu Zhou with their lives so they could only place their hope on Xuanyi.

Xuanyi only shook his head and looked at Lu Zhou as he said, "I'll leave Xuanyi Palace's affairs up to teacher."

'Teacher?! It's really him!'

Everyone's hearts trembled again.

Lu Zhou turned back to look at the cultivator and said in a deep voice, "It seems like you don't understand what I'm saying. You've enjoyed too many blessings in the Great Void. It seems like it's about time that you have a taste of suffering."

Following that, the cultivator felt the palm seal tightening around his neck. He kicked even harder as he let out muffled noises.

Crack!

The sounds of bones breaking reverberated in all directions.

The entire place fell silent immediately.

The cultivators stared at the dead cultivator with wide eyes, too stunned to speak. The palm seal not only crushed their hope, but it crushed their idea of fighting with their lives.

The palm seal continued to tighten its grip until the cultivator's eyes bulged out. Following that, powerful electric arcs swept over his body, devouring his body. Soon, his body disappeared between heaven and earth.

Lu Zhou placed his hands on his back and glanced at everyone before he said, "I'm going to start a massacre now. What are all of you going to do?"

"..."

Everyone retreated.

The indignant and rowdy crowd from before was completely subdued by Lu Zhou alone. Nobody remembered anything about fighting to the death at this moment or their agreement to destroy the

upper core even if it cost them their lives. All they knew was to retreat at this time as an indescribable fear permeated their hearts. They gulped and continued to retreat.

When the cultivators were almost leaving the range of the upper core area, Xuanyi said, "Kill all of those who caused trouble!"

"Understood!"

The Dark Guards flew toward the cultivators immediately.

The cultivators rushed to retreat. Those who were jumping around and shouting earlier turned pale in fright, and some of them even peed their pants.

Meanwhile, after putting his avatar away, Lu Zhou asked, "Where's Duanmu Sheng?"

Xuanyi said, "Ever since Duanmu Sheng was chosen as the Commander of Xuanyi Palace at the Cloud Domain, he has yet to show up. I wonder where he went..."

Si Wuya said in a low voice, "Master, I suspect the Scarlet Emperor might have gone to Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction. That's where Princess Mulberry is. Now that the Great Void is about to collapse, the Scarlet Emperor isn't going to leave her there..."

Lu Zhou nodded.

Si Wuya continued to say, "Master, since we've already come to the Great Void, let's make sure that the others comprehend the Great Dao. We'll put Third and Fourth Senior Brothers aside for now. They'll be fine."

"Very well, You can return to Tu Wei Hall first," Lu Zhou said.

Si Wuya bowed. "Yes, master." After that, he turned to the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion and bowed slightly before he said, "Everyone, long time no see."

It was only at this time that the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion noticed Si Wuya, who was wearing a mask. Based on his words to Lu Zhou, how could they not understand what was going on?

"Mr. Seventh!" Meng Changdong called out excitedly as he stepped forward.

"Mr. Seventh, you're truly blessed to come back to life!"

Si Wuya removed his mask, revealing his face.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion looked at Si Wuya with wide eyes. Some were emotional, some were excited, some were surprised, and some were in disbelief.

The seventh disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, who had been buried in the Endless Ocean, had come back to life!

Then, everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion bowed and said in unison, "Welcome back, Mr. Seventh!"

Pan Litian said emotionally, "I was wondering why that Qi Sheng wasn't as ruthless as he could be back then. My instinct was right!"

Someone laughed. "The name Qi Sheng should've already told you the answer! Didn't you say it was impossible for Qi Sheng and Mr. Seventh to be the same person?"

"All of you overcomplicated a simple problem!"

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion laughed heartily. It had been a long time since they had laughed so happily.

After 200 years, Si Wuya was finally reunited with everyone.

Although Si Wuya had gone through life and death, he still could not help but feel slightly excited and emotional when facing such an occasion. He said, "Thank you for your care, everyone. I still have important matters to attend to so I'll take my leave first."

"Alright, Mr. Seventh, go ahead. We believe in you!"

"I'm still waiting for the day when all ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion gather," Pan Litian said.

Everyone nodded in agreement. These words were not false at all. It had been a long time since the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion had gathered. After Si Wuya 'died', they thought such a thing would not be impossible. Now that Si Wuya had returned, everyone looked forward to the reunion.

Lu Zhou waved his sleeve. "Go."

Si Wuya nodded and flew up to the sky. Then, a pair of flaming wings appeared on his back. The wings spanned an unknown length, instantly covering the sky. Flames burned the sky immediately.

The cultivators looked up in shock.

"Fire Deity?!"

Xuanyi looked at the pair of flaming wings and exclaimed in admiration, "He's a descendant of the Fire Deity? I didn't expect teacher to have such an outstanding disciple! To think he's a descendant of the Fire Deity!"

Xuanyi had thought the disciples whom he had met were outstanding enough. He did not expect there to be another one with an unfathomable cultivation. Moreover, he was also a descendant of the Fire Deity. He nodded as he thought to himself, 'As I expected, the Evil Sky Pavilion is truly powerful!'

Xuanyi put away his complicated emotions and said, "Pavilion Master Lu, please have a chat with me in the hall."

Lu Zhou descended with his hands on his back, and everyone followed him.

The Dark Guards stayed behind to guard the upper core. No one was allowed to come near.

...

When everyone returned to the main hall of Xuanyi Palace, Xuanyi bowed again and said, "Congratulations, teacher. You've returned to the peak, and you can finally announce your return to the world!"

Although Lu Zhou did not explicitly say he was the Unholy One, the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain earlier, it was inevitable that his return would be confirmed after the earlier incident.

"How's Shang Zhang Hall?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Shang Zhang Hall is the least of our worries. He's the only divine emperor in the ten halls. He has been protecting the two girls," Xuanyi said with a smile, "Moreover, one of them is his daughter. He's more careful than anyone else. If someone tries to stab his daughter with a knife, he'd be the first to block the knife with his body."

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction. He was quite at ease with the two girls' safety. Now, he had to consider his first and second disciples. He asked, "Is Ling Weiyang still in the Great Void?"

"He has returned. He knows the Great Void is about to collapse so he has lost all hope of returning to the Great Void," Xuanyi said regretfully. In fact, deep down in his heart, he also did not want the Great Void to collapse. However, the collapse was inevitable. Even the Sacred Temple's attitude had confirmed it.

"Teacher, Holy Maiden Xihe has come to look for you many times," Xuanyi said.

"Lan Xihe?"

"She said she has something to discuss with you," Xuanyi said before he turned to say to a subordinate, "Inform Holy Maiden Xihe that Pavilion Master Lu is in Xuanyi Palace."

"Understood."

...

Lan Xihe, who had been in Xihe Hall all day, was overjoyed when she received the message from Xuanyi. She quickly summoned Ouyang Ziyun to the main hall.

When Ouyang Ziyun arrived, he greeted, "Greetings, Holy Maiden."

"Mr. Ouyang, Pavilion Master Lu has returned. After thinking about it, I think you're the most suitable person to accompany me," Lan Xihe said.

Ouyang Ziyun asked, "Are you really going to see Pavilion Master Lu?"

Lan Xihe said, "I can tell that the Sacred Temple is deliberately ignoring all the recent matters. The Great Void is about to collapse. I can only look for Pavilion Master Lu now. Mr. Ouyang, why have you been stopping me from seeing Pavilion Master Lu all this time?"

Mr. Ouyang sighed and said, "Since you insist on going, I'll accompany you."

Lan Xihe nodded. "Alright, let's not waste time and go now."

With that, the duo left Xihe Hall.