

Disciples 1751

Chapter 1751: Friends

Xuanyi was happily chatting with Lu Zhou in his Dao hall, and he asked for advice on many matters regarding cultivation.

In truth, there was not much advice Lu Zhou could give on the cultivation of supreme beings. He could only vaguely point Xuanyi in the right direction. The rest was up to Xuanyi. Cultivation for supreme beings often involved comprehension of the laws and their state of mind.

Some people were like naughty children all of their lives, refusing to grow up. With that, their state of mind would not change. Some people would mature as they grew, and their state of mind would become steadier. In any case, everyone was different, and consequently, their cultivation paths were also different.

Xuanyi asked tentatively, "You revealed your avatar so early... What if Ming Xin leads the temple and the other halls to fight you?"

The battle from 100,000 years ago was too intense. It shocked and left an indelible mark on most people.

Lu Zhou replied calmly, "If I was afraid, I wouldn't have shown my avatar."

Although Lu Zhou was not yet a divine emperor, he still had a small amount of energy left in the Unholy One's painting.

The Great Void's biggest problem now was not the Unholy One, but its impending collapse and how to survive.

Ming Xin ignored all the chaos for so long. It was clear that he no longer cared about such trivial matters.

At this moment, a Dark Guard walked into the hall and said, "Your Majesty, Holy Maiden Xihe has arrived."

"Lead them in," Xuanyi said.

Soon enough, the Dark Guard led Lan Xihe and Ouyang Ziyun into the Dao hall.

When the duo saw Lu Zhou, they wore different expressions on their faces. Lan Xihe looked slightly anxious and troubled while Ouyang Ziyun's expression was one of excitement and surprise.

"Pavilion Master Lu, I finally met you," Lan Xihe said.

Ouyang Ziyun greeted Xuanyi before he said to Lu Zhou respectfully, "Greetings, Pavilion Master Lu."

"Please take a seat."

After the duo sat down, Lu Zhou asked calmly, "Why has Holy Maiden Xihe been looking for me?"

"Too many things have happened since we last met. After you left Xihe Hall, the pillar corresponding with Xihe Hall began to show signs of collapse. My Heaven Suppressing Pestle has been taken away by those shameless people from the Nihilist Congregation so the cracks couldn't be repaired," Lan Xihe

said. After a pause, she asked, "Pavilion Master Lu, did you manage to recover the Heaven Suppressing Pestle?"

Xuanyi thought to himself, 'What kind of status and identity does my teacher have? Why did he personally help Holy Maiden Xihe to retrieve the Heaven Suppressing Pestle?'

Xuanyi's eyes darted back and forth between Lu Zhou and Lan Xihe as he carefully looked for signs of abnormalities. Alas, there was nary a ripple in Lu Zhou's expression.

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "Xihe Hall's Heaven Suppressing Pestle is with me."

Lan Xihe was overjoyed. "That's great! Thank you for your help, Pavilion Master Lu!"

Alas, Lan Xihe's joy was short-lived.

Lu Zhou said, "However, I can't return the Heaven Suppressing Pestle to you yet."

"Why?"

"The Heavens Suppressing Pestles are like a divine rod that can calm the sea when the sky collapses. In the coming 300 years, they'll be very important. Until then, I have to make sure they don't fall into the hands of wicked people," Lu Zhou said.

Lan Xihe said with a smile, "Thank you for your concern, Pavilion Master Lu. I'm capable of protecting it."

"Although you're a supreme being, you don't have the capability to do that. Could it be that you don't trust me?"

Lan Xihe thought about the Nihilist Congregation and the various things that happened recently. She said with a sigh, "You have a point, Pavilion Master Lu. I do trust you. I just don't think it's appropriate to trouble you."

'It's fine," Lu Zhou said.

Lan Xihe continued to say with a worried expression on her face, "Apart from that, there have also been rumors of the Unholy One's return to the Great Void. The Unholy One is a taboo in the Great Void. Everyone must unite to kill him. The owners of all ten Great Void Seeds are your disciples. He surely won't let you off. Pavilion Master Lu, you must be careful. The Unholy One's cultivation is profound. 100,000 years ago, he was the most powerful cultivator in the Great Void. Everyone was afraid of him. If he really returns to the Great Void, I'm afraid it'll be the end of the world as we know it. None of us will have a good life."

Xuanyi: "?"

Ouyang Ziyun: "?"

Lu Zhou asked curiously, "Do you know a lot about the Unholy One?"

"Not particularly. When I was born, the Great Void was already flourishing. When I was young, I was curious about the Unholy One, but I was reprimanded by my elders for asking too much. Mr. Ouyang also told me not to ask about the taboos in the Great Void. The more the elders forbade me from asking,

the more curious I became. Hence, I secretly read a few ancient records from the Great Void's Treasure Trove. He was the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain and the former teacher of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Hall. It was said that Great Emperor Ming Xin had a very good relationship with him," Lan Xihe said.

Ouyang Ziyun could no longer endure it so he said, "Holy Maiden, stop talking about Lord Unholy One's matters."

'Lord?' Lan Xihe furrowed her brows slightly. She noticed the way Ouyang Ziyun had addressed the Unholy One using a respectful title.

Lu Zhou raised his hand and said, "It's alright." Then, he asked Lan Xihe, "Then, do you know why those four suddenly switched allegiance and attacked the Unholy One?"

Lan Xihe said, "I don't know. In any case, his era is over. People should move on. His return only brought terrible things to the Great Void. The pillars are collapsing one after another, and chaos has descended on the Great Void. Fierce beasts in the Unknown Land have disregarded the balance agreement and are wantonly killing humans."

Lu Zhou frowned slightly as he asked, "Do you think all those things are caused by the Unholy One's return? How do you know it's not the collapse of the pillars that brought the Unholy One back?"

Lan Xihe was rendered speechless. She looked at Lu Zhou with a complicated expression before she said, "Pavilion Master Lu is actually speaking up for the Unholy One?"

Ouyang Ziyun could not help but raised his voice as he called out, "Holy Maiden!"

Lu Zhou raised his hand again to stop Ouyang Ziyun. If his identity was exposed now, he would not be able to hear the truth. He said, "You have too deep a prejudice against the Unholy One."

Lan Xihe shook her head. "Mr. Ouyang has repeatedly stopped me from learning more. He thinks I don't know about Emperor Chong Guang, but I... I already know."

Ouyang Ziyun was shocked.

Lan Xihe continued to say, "I know that Emperor Chong Guang died in the hands of the Unholy One."

Ouyang Ziyun: "..."

'It's inevitable. However, I really didn't expect her to know so much. This is going to be troublesome...'

Ouyang Ziyun felt as though a thousand ants were crawling all over his heart. He felt anxious and restless.

Xuanyi was surprised upon hearing Lan Xihe's words. 'This... Isn't this a meeting between two enemies? What to do? What to do?'

While Xuanyi and Ouyang Ziyun were wondering about how the situation was going to develop, Lu Zhou said, "The Unholy One didn't kill Emperor Chong Guang."

"Are you saying the ancient records are wrong?" Lan Xihe asked.

Lu Zhou said, "The ancient records only contain falsehood."

"Pavilion Master Lu, are you saying that the ancient records are filled with lies, and your words are the truth?" Lan Xihe asked.

Ouyang Ziyun rose to his feet. Like an elder reprimanding a child, he said, "Xihe, enough!"

"Mr. Ouyang?"

"Apologize to Pavilion Master Lu," Ouyang Ziyun said.

"???"

Lan Xihe was confused.

Upon seeing Lan Xihe's expression, Ouyang Ziyun said, "Pavilion Master's words are indeed the truth."

Lan Xihe was even more confused. The elder she respected the most, Ouyang Ziyun, who had been silently supporting Xihe Hall, actually supported Lu Zhou. It felt like the sun was rising from the west. She asked, perplexed, "I don't understand. Why?"

No one spoke.

The Dao hall was awkwardly silent.

After a short moment, Lu Zhou said, "I have no reason to kill Chong Guang."

"..."

Lan Xihe's eyes widened immediately as soon the implication behind the words dawned on her. Expressions of bewilderment and astonishment appeared on her face. Her heart raced wildly in her chest as she looked at Lu Zhou and said in a trembling voice, "Un, Unholy... Unholy One?"

Lu Zhou sighed as he said, slightly emotional, "Back then, Chong Guang guarded Chong Guang Hall very well. He was a top-notch divine emperor. He followed me to the Endless Ocean in the east to investigate the mysteries of the world. We were like-minded friends. Later, the earth cracked for the first time. To investigate the truth, he went to a human settlement, which is now the Great Abyss Land, and was ambushed by the Raindragon. Because of that, he spent 100 years in Chong Guang Hall to recuperate. For him, I punished the Raindragon. I fought with it for seven days and seven nights and pulled a few of its tendons out as punishment."

"..."

This was the most legendary story that the 'juniors' present had heard. It was even more exciting when it was narrated by the main character of the story. It was as though they were there to witness it.

"I kept the tendons in a brocade box and carried it with me all the time. I planned to give it to Chong Guang, but I didn't expect him to suddenly pass away," Lu Zhou said.

Lan Xihe looked at Lu Zhou in shock and disbelief. She was bewildered. It was hard to believe that the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion, whom she once looked down on, was the Unholy One whom everyone feared. She felt dizzy from this shocking revelation.

After a long time, when Lan Xihe finally managed to suppress her emotions, she asked, "Was that your projection in the nine domains? Did you use your projection to toy with me at the white tower?"

Lan Xihe was respectful, but there was a hint of dissatisfaction and unwillingness when she spoke. When she thought about how she was defeated with three moves at the White Tower Council, she felt as though a fishbone was stuck in her throat; it was extremely uncomfortable. At that time, she, a daughter of heaven, who had never lost a fight before was defeated by an unknown Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion. The feeling of powerlessness when she was defeated was still deeply engraved in her mind. She did not expect that the other party was the Unholy One. How could she have won against the Unholy One?

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "I don't usually manifest doppelgangers or projections."

Lan Xihe fell into a trance. The person she had fought, the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion, was the legendary Unholy One, not even his projection. She was at a loss for words. Her mind was filled with the legends and stories she had heard from when she was a child. In her mind, the Unholy One was like Ming Xin or those really powerful ancient creatures and cultivators.

At this time, Ouyang Ziyun finally could not hold back his excitement. He cried out, "Brother Lu, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

Lu Zhou turned to look at Ouyang Ziyun. He recalled their first meeting in the green lotus domain. He asked, "You and Jie Jin'an were my... friends?"

Ouyang Ziyun said excitedly, "Of course, we're friends!"

Chapter 1752: The Earliest Humans

When Lu Zhou was at the Cloud Domain, he had been curious about Ouyang Ziyun. As expected, they knew each other. Not only that, but based on Ouyang Ziyun's attitude and words, they did not just know each other, but they were good friends.

Since Lu Zhou had openly admitted his identity, Ouyang Ziyun also did not want to hide anymore.

Lan Xihe was shocked again. "Mr. Ouyang, you... You knew this all along?"

Lan Xihe respected Ouyang Ziyun more than Ming Xin. This was something everyone in Xihe Hall knew. He had helped her like a master and a father. From a young age, he had taken care of her and helped her deal with problems from big to small. He taught her about the profound mysteries of the universe, and she learned many things from him. In her eyes, not many people could compare to him. She did not expect him to be the Unholy One's friend.

Ouyang Ziyun looked at Lan Xihe apologetically and said, "Holy Maiden, I didn't mean to hide it from you. You know how it is in the Great Void."

"But you didn't have to hide it from me," Lan Xihe said, confused.

"You're the Holy Maiden, the successor of Emperor Chong Guang. You're determined to bring glory to Xihe Hall. The Unholy One's matter was all in the past so there was no need to mention it. I just didn't expect him to really return," Ouyang Ziyun said with a sigh. Then, he seemed to be slightly agitated as he said in a slightly trembling voice, "After all, no, no one... can live forever..."

This sentence contained many complicated emotions.

Lu Zhou sighed as well and said, "Well, I've returned to the Great Void. However, there are still many things I can't remember clearly."

Ouyang Ziyun calmed down. He glanced at Xuanyi and Lan Xihe.

Lu Zhou said, "We're all on the same side. You can speak freely."

Lan Xihe was still stunned.

On the other hand, Xuanyi was excited and filled with expectations. He looked at Ouyang Ziyun eagerly; he could not wait to hear about his teacher's past with Ouyang Ziyun. It was just like when he was young and was quietly and eagerly listening to the elders' stories.

Ouyang Ziyun's eyes flashed with nostalgia as he said, "You juniors might not believe me, but Brother Lu, Jie Jin'an, and I should be one of the earliest humans to exist in the world..."

Xuanyi and Lan Xihe were shocked. They looked at Ouyang Ziyun incredulously. This was beyond shocking. There was no word that could describe their shock.

"We've witnessed humans develop and the dawn of civilization and the following glory," Ouyang Ziyun said.

Xuanyi asked respectfully, "You've existed for such a long time... Isn't this... immortality?"

Ouyang Ziyun shook his head. "The longer you live, you'll be able to sense the end of your life. You'll understand it in the future."

In other words, when you were about to die, you would be able to feel it.

"..."

Ouyang Ziyun continued to say, "Mankind came up with cultivation, greatly increasing human lifespan. In ancient times, there was no difference between humans and fierce beasts. There were many hybrids, and their lifespan was even longer. Later on, living things absorbed the power from heaven and earth, growing stronger and stronger. At the same time, human civilization was slowly born, and things became more systematic..."

Xuanyi asked, "Since you and teacher are one of the earliest humans to exist, then isn't the cultivation world created by all of you?"

Lu Zhou said, "I'm not that great. I've just lived for a long time. In the beginning, humans weren't much different from beasts. The development of human intelligence slowly set them apart from beasts. With that, words, languages, and other means of communication were also created..."

Ouyang Ziyun nodded as he laughed. "The earliest cultivators were rather smart. The initial cultivation world was very diverse. It was also barbaric and chaotic. The strong were revered, and the weak were no better than meat. In order to become stronger faster, humans came up with all kinds of cultivation paths. Just like Brother Lu, they spent their lives focusing on cultivation. That's how all the different schools of thought in the cultivation world came to be."

“...”

Xuanyi was filled with awe.

“In the early days, we didn’t have names. Later on, when languages were created, we all came up with names for ourselves. Just like Brother Lu, I’ve used many names in the past,” Ouyang Ziyun said.

Xuanyi asked curiously like a good student, “Before that, how did you and teacher address each other?”

Ouyang Ziyun glanced at Lu Zhou before he said, “There were no words, just sounds. It’s like fierce beasts. Some special notes represented special meanings..” He paused for a moment before he continued to say, “Brother Lu’s first surname was Ji. Later on, he used many other surnames. The last surname he used was Lu. In the past, many cultivators, including me, called him ‘Di’.”

“Di?”

“Di means Supreme Ruler. Brother Lu was the strongest divine emperor back then,” Ouyang Ziyun said.

Xuanyi’s curiosity grew even stronger. He asked, “Teacher is so powerful... Then, why’s your cultivation...”

What Xuanyi wanted to ask was why his teacher was the strongest divine emperor back then but up until now, he was just a Great Dao Saint.

Ouyang Ziyun let out a long sigh and said, “It’s because I’m... old...”

This reminded Lu Zhou of Ji Tiandao’s difficulties in the past. Something stirred in his mind, and he wondered if everything was fated.

“When you’re reaching the end of your life, your cultivation will begin to decline,” Ouyang Ziyun said.

Lu Zhou said, “Jie Jin’an isn’t that old where his cultivation would begin to decline...”

Ouyang Ziyun sighed and said, “His cultivation didn’t decline because of age. In order to find you back then, he dove into the abyss and suffered a backlash from the power of the abyss, causing his cultivation to weaken greatly.”

Lu Zhou frowned slightly and recalled the scene of Jie Jin’an holding the Vast Sky Bag and Gou Chen’s life heart. ‘No wonder he had those things from the Unholy One...’

Ouyang Ziyun smiled and said, “No one in the world knows how long we’ve lived. We’ve changed our names countless times, and we can do it again at any time. We can start again when the world changes...”

At this point, Ouyang Ziyun let out a long sigh. “When the Great Void ascended to the sky, everything changed...”

Xuanyi asked, “You and teacher have been searching for the answer to the shackles of heaven and earth. Did you find it?”

Ouyang Ziyun shrugged. “You’ll have to ask your teacher. No one in the world knows better than him.”

Xuanyi turned to look at Lu Zhou immediately.

Even Lan Xihe, whose mind was in a mess, was gradually attracted by their conversation. She seemed to have forgotten her surprise and unhappiness as she listened to them.

Lu Zhou's expression was extremely calm as he slowly rose to his feet. He looked at Ouyang Ziyun, Xuanyi, and Lan Xihe before he asked, "Who created the Pillars of Destruction? Why did they rise to the heavens?"

The trio shook their heads.

Lu Zhou said calmly, "Everything is a living thing. The world and the land are no exception. Do you know the White Emperor's Lost Kingdom?"

Xuanyi said, "Yes! I've been there to talk to the White Emperor. It's a great place for cultivation."

"The Lost Kingdom is Zhi Ming," Lu Zhou said.

The trio was surprised.

After a moment, Xuanyi said, filled with disbelief, "You mean to say... the land we're standing on is some kind of behemoth?"

"..."

Although it was shocking, it made sense as well after they thought about it carefully.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "They used to call me Di. Do you know what 'Di' means?"

Xuanyi shook his head, indicating he did not know.

Lu Zhou said calmly, "Di means supreme ruler. However, Di also means earth. Earth is the origin of all things, and everything is one with the earth." Then, he looked at the trio and calmly said, "One flower, one leaf, one world, one awareness."

One flower, one leaf, one world, and one awareness meant that everything was one. No matter if it was the bacteria or humans, they were the same. For the bacteria on the flowers, the flowers were their earth. Just like how the soil underneath humans' feet was the earth.

"..."

The answer had been revealed.

Humans often wondered about heaven and earth, and they questioned heaven and earth. Countless wisemen speculated about the origins of humans and their future. They were taught and taught others to fear heaven and earth. They came up with many answers that were hidden in seemingly meaningless poems and proverbs.

Xuanyi and Lan Xihe were the most outstanding cultivators among the younger generation. Their thinking was different from the older generation. They were more respectful and curious about heaven and earth. They had imagined heaven and earth being no bigger than a speck of dust in this vast and infinite universe.

Humans were small, but their imagination was boundless.

Suddenly...

Rumble!

A thunderous noise rang from the distant horizon, shattering the peace and calm in Xuanyi's Dao hall.

Soon enough, the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion flew over to the entrance of the Dao hall.

Ouyang Ziyun frowned. He looked outside and muttered, "I wonder which pillar is going to collapse..."

Xuanyi said, unhappy at being interrupted, "It couldn't wait, but it just has to collapse at such a time. Mr. Ouyang, please take a seat."

Ouyang Ziyun shook his head and said, "Maybe next time. You can also ask Brother Lu if you have any more questions."

Lu Zhou ignored everyone and looked outside for a moment before he said, "What's Ming Xin doing?"

Ouyang Ziyun said, "I'm afraid only he knows the answer to that question."

At this time, a Dark Guard appeared and said, "Your Majesty, Ping Dan's Pillar of Destruction that corresponds with Xihe Hall has collapsed."

Lan Xihe rose to her feet and asked, "What did you say?"

"Ping Dan's Pillar of Destruction has collapsed."

Upon hearing this, Lan Xihe staggered and almost lost her balance. She was stunned.

Ouyang Ziyun sighed heavily and said, "Perhaps, it's just as Brother Lu predicted. The fall of the sky will usher in a new era. Holy Maiden, don't worry too much."

Xuanyi said, "I understand, but I still find it hard to accept. I think it'll be my turn soon."

With this, three Pillars of Destruction had collapsed. The more pillars collapsed, the fewer time humans had.

Lan Xihe said anxiously, "Mr. Ouyang, Pavilion... Senior Lu, Emperor Xuanyi, I, I... I'll take my leave first."

"Go. It's also a good time to help Zhu Honggong comprehend the Great Dao as soon as possible," Ouyang Ziyun said.

Lan Xihe nodded and left Xuanyi Palace.

Xuanyi asked, with a hint of eagerness and anticipation, "Then, can we resume our conversation?"

Lu Zhou said, "I need to go to Yan Feng Hall and Xuan Meng Hall."

Apart from his third and fourth disciples whom he had yet to hear from, Lu Zhou was most concerned about his first and second disciples. The others had already comprehended the Great Dao while his two eldest disciples protected them.

Xuanyi was a little disappointed, but he still said, "Then, I'll wait for teacher's return at Xuanyi Palace."

At this time, Ouyang Ziyun said, "Brother Lu, be careful of Ming Xin."

Chapter 1753: The Boy Who Cried Wolf

Lu Zhou had many things to attend to now and did not have time to chat about the past. If he had the time, he might well have absorbed the four power cores. When he absorbed the power cores, some of the disjointed images and scenes in his mind had begun to piece themselves together. With that, the memories of the Unholy One he had obtained back then became clearer and clearer.

After Lu Zhou left, Xuanyi and Ouyang Ziyun flashed outside the Dao hall at the same time. Both of them sighed softly.

Xuanyi moved to stand next to Ouyang Ziyun and said with an expression of worship on his face, "I always thought you're just the Holy Maiden's teacher. I didn't expect you to be from the same generation as the Unholy One."

Xuanyi respected highly experienced elders and seniors who had seen too much of the world the most. No matter how talented or powerful the younger generation was, their state of mind and experience could never compare to the elders. If they wanted to improve, they could only humbly ask for advice from the elders.

"The past is like the clouds and mist. It's best not to mention it," Ouyang Ziyun said.

"Is the inscription at Mount Weinan really left behind by teacher?" Xuanyi asked curiously.

Ouyang Ziyun replied, "That's just some nonsense Brother Lu left behind when he was bored, using his finger as a sword and the Dao to create a formation."

"..."

Xuanyi said, "That's not nonsense. It impacted the later generation. Since ancient times, no one knew who wrote it. Due to a lack of evidence, I couldn't confirm it. I really didn't expect I was right. It was teacher, after all."

Ouyang Ziyun smiled. "After living for a long time, one would naturally encounter a lull period during cultivation. As such, one would usually find other ways to vent. Brother Lu has done many boring things..."

"Such as?" Xuanyi's curiosity grew, and his eyes shone with eagerness.

"Such as preaching to the world or writing classics and passing them to the world. Oh, he also built the Southern Sky City when he was bored. And the Thousand Serenities Tower south of Xuanyi Palace was cut open by him. There were rumors that Ying Long, and the weapon, the Golden Amber Battle Axe, were trapped in the tower, but it's not like that. The Golden Amber Battle Axe has long been destroyed, and Ying Long had his tendons pulled out by your master."

"..."

Xuanyi's mouth was slightly agape.

'Heavens! Just how many shocking things did teacher do?'

Then, Xuanyi said enthusiastically, "Mr. Ouyang, I want to talk to you all night long!"

“?”

Ouyang Ziyun saw Xuanyi’s fervent gaze and felt that something was wrong. He quickened his pace and walked away.

“Mr. Ouyang! Wait for me!”

...

News of Lu Zhou manifesting his avatar in Xuanyi Palace’s upper core spread like a wildfire in the Great Void. Previously, they were just rumors, but now, it had been confirmed that the Unholy One had returned.

Needless to say, the Sacred Temple also received news of it.

At this moment, in the Sacred Temple.

After receiving the report, Ming Xin asked, “Where did Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu go?”

“Your Majesty, the two Supremes are in their respective cultivation grounds.”

“Tell them to come and see me.”

“The two Supremes told me in advance that they were going into seclusion and that to inform Your Majesty about it when Your Majesty asked.”

Ming Xin frowned. “Tell them to come over.”

Naturally, the subordinate could not refuse Ming Xin regardless of Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu’s words. He could only accept Ming Xin’s order and leave.

...

At this moment, Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu’s expressions were not very good. They paced back and forth anxiously.

Guan Jiu muttered over and over again, “What should we do? What should we do? What should we do? He’s really back! I knew it! I knew it!”

“Can you stop it? It’s really annoying!” Wen Ruqing said.

“Back at Nine Peaks Mountain, you were still suspecting Great Emperor Ming Xin,” Guan Jiu said.

Wen Ruqing scoffed. “Didn’t you agree with me as well? Apart from that, without your approval, would I have sent a message to Rou Zhao Hall?”

Inwardly, Wen Ruqing thought he was lucky he did not run into the Unholy One.

“What should we do?” Guan Jiu asked.

Wen Ruqing did not answer the question.

Guan Jiu said, “The path we chose only leads to darkness... Let’s go see Ming Xin.”

“You’re right. It’s the only thing we can do now.”

With that, before Ming Xin's subordinate arrived, they made their way to the Sacred Temple.

...

At the same time.

The upper core at Xuan Meng Hall was as chaotic as it was at Xuanyi Palace's upper core.

Cultivators crowded the entire place, protesting loudly.

Compared to the upper core at Rou Zhao Hall, it was more chaotic at the upper cores of Xuanyi Palace and Xuan Meng Hall.

Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, Zhao Yue, and Ye Tianxin could get close to the upper core so they could only observe from afar for the time being.

"What should we do now? There are too many people so it's going to be troublesome," Zhao Yue said.

The quartet had to be careful. If they showed themselves, the chaos might worsen.

After all, Lu Zhou had injured Wu Xing from Xuan Meng Hall.

Let alone the masses from Xuan Meng Hall's territory, how could the cultivators of Xuan Meng Hall allow Lu Zhou's disciples to enter the upper core to comprehend the Great Dao?

"We can only wait for the Supremes from the Sacred Temple to show up. It's strange though. What's taking them so long?"

"There's no rush. We have plenty of time. There are at least 200 years before all of the upper cores collapse," Yu Zhenghai said.

The quartet continued to watch at the edge of the crowd, blending in. There were too many people, and as long as they did not attract attention to themselves, no one would notice them.

At this moment, an old man standing near the upper core suddenly shouted, "Everyone!"

Everyone turned to look at the old man immediately.

The old man continued to say loudly, "I just received a piece of shocking news! The Unholy One went to the upper core at Xuanyi Palace and killed tens of thousands of people there! He used his demonic and evil avatar to slaughter many warriors guarding the upper core at Xuanyi Palace! He's cruel, and his hands are stained with blood! We must not back down. We must not let the owners of the Great Void Seeds, who are the Unholy One's chess pieces, comprehend the Great Dao!"

Everyone was in an uproar.

Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, and the others looked at each other in dismay.

Yu Zhenghai said, "If what he said is true, I'm afraid we'll be hunted by the Unholy One..."

Yu Shangrong shook his head and said, "I've heard about the rumors about the Unholy One. I always feel like he has many similarities with master..."

"Perhaps, they are talking about master..." Ye Tianxin said.

Zhao Yue said, "Master is the Unholy One? This..."

Yu Shangrong said with a faint smile on his face, "Actually, it's not that far-fetched. Old Seventh let us rely on the Sacred Temple to comprehend the Great Dao. For so long in the Great Void, all his plans seemed to revolve around or have something to do with the Unholy One. Don't you think Old Seventh has already figured out everything? Moreover, if master is really the Unholy One, don't you think that many things make sense?"

Realization dawned on the other three.

"If that's the case, then master's method is really vicious... extremely vicious!" Yu Zhenghai said as he shuddered. When he recalled what he had heard, he thought the beatings he received in the past were nothing.

After a while, Yu Zhenghai said again, "No matter what, these are just our speculation. Unless we see it with our own eyes, we can't easily believe things. After this, I'll attract their attention. At that time, Second Junior Brother will enter the upper core."

Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxin said in unison, "We'll go with you, Eldest Senior Brother!"

"Thank you, Eldest Senior Brother, Fifth Junior Sister, and Sixth Junior Sister," Yu Shangrong said as he cupped his fists at the other three people.

Yu Zhenghai looked at the sun as he said, "It's getting late. Let's go, junior sisters!"

"Okay!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The trio flew toward the upper core, attracting everyone's attention.

Yu Zhenghai shouted, "The Unholy One is here! Run!"

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Three avatars appeared in the sky and flew into the distance.

Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxin had both comprehended the Great Dao. Their speed was extremely fast. This was especially true for Ye Tianxin who had grasped the great law of space. In just a blink of an eye, they had reached the horizon.

Yu Zhenghai's words made everyone panic. It was even worse when they saw the three fleeing avatars. After all, even if such experts fled, what were they waiting for?

Run!

The old man, who had announced the news earlier, had wanted to seize the opportunity to stir up hatred toward the Unholy One. He did not expect someone to lead the situation in another direction. He thought to himself, 'This is bad.'

"Don't go!"

"The Unholy One won't come!"

Alas, it was already too late.

Someone, who was running past the old man, cursed, “Bast*rd! Are you trying to get us killed? He killed tens of thousands of people! Run!”

Fear was contagious and spread easily in crowds.

The cultivators fled in all directions.

At the same time, voices could be heard from the distant horizon.

“Ah! The Unholy One is here!”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of fierce battles rang from the distant horizon as well.

Taking advantage of the chaos, Yu Shangrong flew toward the upper core swiftly. He was decisive and agile. Without any hesitation, he rushed toward the entrance of the upper core.

Boom!

A loud explosion rang in the air, and the upper core shook.

When everyone turned around, they saw the upper core glowing with a bright light.

Those who were fleeing stopped in their tracks and watched the upper core’s changes.

“Run! What are you waiting for?!”

“The Unholy One is here! If we don’t leave now, it’ll be too late!”

With that, a large number of cultivators fled the scene. They were no longer spirited and hot-blooded like before.

However, seeing the changes in the upper core, the old man flew up into the sky and manifested his avatar. Then, he transmitted his voice to the crowd.

“Someone has broken into the upper core! You’ve all been tricked!”

Those who had left would naturally not return. As for those who still had some courage left, they stood where they were and looked at the upper core.

The upper core buzzed, signaling that someone was trying to break in.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Many cultivators returned quickly and surrounded the upper core. Some of them, who saw Yu Shangrong approaching the upper core, were shocked.

“It’s true! Someone is breaking into the upper core!”

“Someone’s causing trouble! Don’t be afraid! Someone’s deliberately using the Unholy One to frighten us! Don’t be afraid!”

Although quite a large number had fled, there were still many that remained.

“It’s okay! We got him now!”

“How dare you lie to us!”

Buzz!

Yu Zhenghai, Zhao Yue, and Ye Tianxin appeared in the sky.

“The Unholy One is coming! Why aren’t you running away?” Yu Zhenghai asked with a hint of urgency.

“You bast*rd! You lied to us!”

“Take them down!”

An overwhelming number of energy swords, energy sabers, and energy seals swept toward Yu Zhenghai and the other two women.

Yu Zhenghai frowned. ‘This group of people isn’t easy to fool.’

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The attacks kept coming, and the trio kept deflecting them.

There were even a few Dao Saints who hid themselves in the crowd as they attacked.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

“Eldest Senior Brother, watch out!”

Yu Zhenghai said in a deep voice, “Sovereign Descent!”

Chapter 1754: Arrival

Yu Zhenghai’s Jasper Saber burst forth with a dazzling golden light and flew out.

Countless energy sabers appeared, forming a wall to block the energy seals in the air.

The cultivators were shocked.

“Great Dao Saint?!”

Cultivators below the stage of a Dao Saint retreated one after another while the few experts leaped up into the sky.

Ye Tianxin frowned slightly. “I’ll cover you, Eldest Senior Brother!”

Ye Tianxin’s golden lotus bloomed under her feet as she flew to the left toward the weak cultivators. At the same time, golden butterflies filled the sky.

Upon seeing this, the cultivators’ expressions changed drastically, and they hurriedly retreated again.

After grasping the great law of space, Ye Tianxin could move freely within a certain range. She was like a ghost as she and her golden butterflies, which were as sharp as blades, flew back and forth among the crowd.

The crowd exclaimed in shock and fear. They had no choice but to manifest their avatars to defend themselves.

“Amorous Hoop.”

A tidal wave of energy swept through the crowd immediately, sending hundreds of cultivators flying back and causing them to vomit blood.

With this, the pressure on Yu Zhenghai lessened greatly. Then, he cast his famous skills, the Great Dark Heaven Memorial and Dark Heaven Starlight.

The entire sky was instantly illuminated by the Dark Heaven Starlight.

Energy sabers covered the sky and the sun as they swept toward the experts.

“Block!”

The cultivators brought out their astrolabes immediately, forming a formation.

Apart from the commotion from the fierce battle, buzzing noises and Buddhist chants could also be heard.

It was extremely chaotic.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Waves after waves of energy sabers landed on the cultivators’ astrolabes.

“Hold on!” someone shouted.

Every time their astrolabes were hit, they would drop to a lower altitude.

At this moment, Zhao Yue saw a large number of cultivators approaching from the other side. She flew over and used the Brilliant Jade Technique before she engaged in a fierce battle with them.

The cultivators were amazed when they saw that every time their energy seals reached Zhao Yue, they would be devoured by an invisible force. Whether it was the laws from Dao Saints or energy seals from weak cultivators, they were all easily resolved by her cultivation technique.

The cultivators felt like they were at the end of the rope.

“Why are these three people so strong?”

“No matter what, we have to hold on! Our life and death depend on this!”

At this moment, a cultivator holding a sharp blade suddenly put away his astrolabe. Then, he raised his hand to the sky.

Whoosh!

A conical energy seal that shone with a dark light shot into the sky, scattering attacks from the Dark Heaven Starlight.

“A sacred relic?!”

Everyone was overjoyed.

Needless to say, sacred relics were more powerful than weapons. Apart from being used as weapons, they usually had powerful abilities as well. The most outstanding example of a sacred relic was perhaps, the Scales of Justice.

When the sacred relic scattered the attacks from the Dark Heaven Starlight, the cultivators flipped their astrolabes around and began to attack.

Countless beams of light shot out immediately, lighting up the sky. From afar, they look like dazzling pillars.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yu Zhenghai waved his saber fiercely, flashing back and forth to avoid the beams of light. His dazzling movement technique and the sound of space tearing made his opponents tremble in fear.

“Retreat!”

After releasing the beams of light, the cultivators retreated at the same time. They quickly moved to two sides.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxin used their great laws and returned to their original positions to avoid being besieged.

The battle stopped for a moment.

The trio faced off against the countless cultivators. Yu Zhenghai stood in front while Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxin stood to the right and left respectively. In contrast to their large number of opponents that was like an army of a million, they seemed small and weak.

The two sides stared at each other unblinkingly.

Finally, Yu Zhenghai said loudly, “If anyone dares to stop us from comprehending the Great Dao, I’ll make them beg for death!”

“Don’t try and intimidate us! Until now, it’s still a draw,” someone said derisively.

“Then, let’s give it a try,” Yu Zhenghai said.

“I’ve already informed the others to return to the upper core. Your tricks are useless,” someone said.

Boom!

The golden barrier that blocked the entrance disappeared.

Everyone turned to look and saw Yu Shangrong calmly enter the upper core.

“Destroy the upper core!” someone shouted.

“Since it’s going to collapse anyway if he comprehends the Great Dao, let’s just destroy it now!”

All the cultivators in the sky brought out their astrolabes at this moment.

Yu Zhenghai frowned slightly. Although he was stronger than these people, it would be difficult for him to defeat all of them in a short time.

The astrolabes in the sky were like moons.

At this moment, a voice rang from the back.

“Run! The Unholy One is here!”

“Run!”

Only a few cultivators were frightened into fleeing. Most of the cultivators who stayed wore a mocking smile on their faces.

“The same trick again?”

“Can you change to a different trick? Do you think we’ll fall for the same trick twice? Do you think we’re fools?”

Whoosh!

A blue energy arrow flashing with electric arcs sailed in the air and pierced the last person who had spoken. It accurately and cleanly pierced his heart.

The air froze immediately.

Everyone was stunned as they looked at the blue energy arrow flashing with electric arcs.

Fresh blood flowed out of the wound as the cultivator who was struck lowered his head and looked at his chest with an expression of disbelief on his face. He felt a terrible chill permeating his heart before an excruciating pain tore through his body, causing his mind to go blank.

“...”

Everyone instinctively turned to look in the direction where the arrow came from, and they saw a towering blue avatar in the distant horizon. The avatar held a blue bow with a nocked arrow.

“The Unholy One is showing his divinity!”

“Ah?!”

“The Unholy One is really here! Run!”

“It’s real this time!”

All the cultivators discarded their pride and fled in all directions again.

Yu Zhenghai, Zhao Yue, and Ye Tianxin looked surprised.

“Master?”

The trio was familiar with Unnamed in the form of a bow. The bow the avatar was holding looked exactly like Unnamed. Even the overbearing power and the style of attack were similar.

The unique blue avatar attracted the trio's attention, but they also felt fear.

The blue avatar emitted a chilling aura. Its blue eyes seemed to be able to see through everything. Even the blue electric arcs flashing on the avatar's body were terrifying. Its movements were agile as well. A blue astrolabe hung at its back, and the patterns on it were strange and mysterious.

The blue avatar was like a painting woven by the stars in the sky.

A figure hovered between the eyebrows of the avatar. The figure stood with his hands on his back, looking at everything in front of him indifferently. It was none other than the owner of the blue avatar, Lu Zhou.

"Run!"

Everyone was frightened out of their wits by the blue avatar. Some people were so scared that they could not even move. None of them had seen the Unholy One 100,000 years ago. Their knowledge was limited to hearsay, legends from their elders, and ancient records. Based on what they know, the Unholy One was evil, vicious, and killed without changing expression. Most importantly, his cultivation was extremely profound. He was the strongest person 100,000 years ago!

"Since you're already here, why are you leaving?"

The blue avatar drew the bowstring back again, releasing energy arrows after energy arrows.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The energy arrows accurately pierced the hearts of the cultivators. They were like a meteor shower that reaped the lives of living beings.

Primal Qi storms began to rage in the sky.

The entire place was extremely chaotic.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, it finally quieted down.

The entire area around the upper core was wrecked. Corpses littered the blood-stained ground that was riddled with holes and burn marks. Even the tree and plants were dyed with blood. It was an extremely chilling sight.

Lu Zhou did not bother chasing after the others who fled. His goal had been achieved after all. He did not know how many people he had killed with that move, but it was enough. He was too lazy to count them.

In times of chaos, there would be war. With war, there would definitely be bloodshed. This had always been the case.

How could the Unholy One be lacking in domineering methods? Benevolence did not control armies. In history, which ruler did not have his or her hands stained with blood?

The surviving cultivators who did not flee were lying in a pool of blood on the ground, shivering as they looked at the slowly approaching blue avatar. Fear gripped their hearts, and their faces were ashen. There was no light and hope at this moment.

After a while, Lu Zhou put the blue avatar away.

At the same time, Yu Zhenghai, Zhao Yue, and Ye Tianxin finally confirmed that the Unholy One was their master. They were surprised and excited at the same time. They bowed and called out, trying to restrain their excitement, "Greetings, master!"

Lu Zhou nodded. "Is everything going well?"

"Yes, master. Fortunately, you came in time. Otherwise, it would've been difficult to handle," Yu Zhenghai said.

"Yu Shangrong has already entered the upper core?" Lu Zhou asked, glancing at the upper core.

"Yes, he's entered the upper core," Yu Zhenghai replied.

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction. Then, he glanced at Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxin before he said, "Now that you've comprehended the Great Dao, you must treasure this golden opportunity and become supreme beings as soon as possible."

"Understood!"

"During your 200 years in the Great Void, various people and forces have spent a lot of effort to nurture you. You must also be careful not to be manipulated and used by others," Lu Zhou said.

After all, the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands, Shang Zhang, and the others had expended a lot of effort on his ten disciples.

Upon hearing this, the trio said immediately, "We're loyal to masters and have no other intentions."

Lu Zhou did not respond. He flashed and appeared on the ground. He looked around his surroundings.

Five or six cultivators lay on the ground, drenched in blood, as they looked at Lu Zhou fearfully. His sudden appearance caused them to tremble and cry out in fear.

"Who's the mastermind?" Lu Zhou asked.

"No, no... We, we don't know."

"That's not the answer I want," Lu Zhou said as a sharp blade appeared in his hand.

One of them struggled to his knees and began to kowtow as he cried out, "Feather tribe! It's the Feather tribe! The Feather tribe sent us here! Please show mercy, Lord Unholy One! Please spare my life!"

Chapter 1755: The First Law

As expected, the Feather tribe wanted to stir up trouble in the Great Void.

After Yu Zhenghai, Zhao Yue, and Ye Tianxin landed next to their master, they looked at the bloody ground and shook their heads. If those people knew this would happen, they would not have dared to

do such a thing in the first place. Perhaps, the trio had grown numb to such a scene, they did not feel much.

“Master, the Feather tribe is deliberately opposing us,” Yu Zhenghai said.

Lu Zhou scoffed. “I’ve met that Emperor Yu once. He’s very cunning. When we handle the things here, I’ll seek justice from him.”

Zhao Yue said, “Master, something doesn’t feel right. Why is Emperor Yu doing this?”

“Is he trying to stop us from comprehending the Great Dao to protect the Pillars of Destruction and the Great Abyss Land?” Ye Tianxin asked.

“No,” Lu Zhou said, “It can’t be that simple. As the leader of the Feather tribe, he won’t risk the lives of his tribesmen for no good reason. Although I don’t have a good impression of him, he truly cares a lot about his tribe. He can be considered a good leader. With his ability, he should’ve guessed the pillars would collapse sooner or later. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have given the Heaven Suppressing Pestle to me so easily.”

“Then, is it possible that Emperor Ming Xin has something to do with this?”

Yu Zhenghai said, “That’s not very likely. Ming Xin can’t wait for us to comprehend the Great Dao. Ming Xin has yet to make his move. For some reason, he’s very anxious for us to comprehend the Great Dao and become supreme beings. Does he have some big scheme that has something to do with us?”

This reminded Lu Zhou of Ji Tiandao’s plan when he was alive. At that time, he had wanted to use his disciples’ lives to break through the eight-leaf limit.

‘Could it be that Ming Xin has a similar plan?’

“We’ll discuss this later,” Lu Zhou said. There were more important things to be done at this moment.

Rumble!

The upper core exploded.

Lu Zhou raised his head and saw rocks and pebbles in the air.

The surviving cultivators on the ground looked at the flying rocks with ashen faces. They were going to be buried alive!

Lu Zhou raised his hand and pushed the Confinement Seal out.

The Confinement Seal expanded rapidly, turning into a mountain that blocked the flying rocks.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The rocks, debris, and rubble hit the Confinement Seal and slid to the ground.

After a while, things gradually calmed down, and Lu Zhou put away the Confinement Seal. When he looked up, he saw Yu Shangrong hovering in the air, holding the Longevity Sword.

Yu Shangrong's body was glowing faintly; he looked like a different person. When a few of the stones flew toward him, he casually waved his sword.

Bang!

It was as though Yu Shangrong was slicing tofu. Then, he waved his sword again, and a black hole appeared in the void in front of him.

"Second Senior Brother has comprehended the Great Dao!" Ye Tianxin said excitedly.

"Congratulations, Second Senior Brother!" Zhao Yue said.

Yu Zhenghai also smiled and said, "Second Junior Brother, I'll let you take the lead this time."

Yu Shangrong disdained to argue with Yu Zhenghai about this. He said, "Thank you for letting me win, Eldest Senior Brother."

When Yu Shangrong landed on the ground, a golden halo appeared under his feet for a moment. Half of the 18th leaf could be seen. He bowed and called out, "Greetings, master."

Lu Zhou nodded. "It's good that you comprehended the Great Dao. What laws have you grasped?"

Ye Tianxin said first, "I comprehend the great law of space."

Then, Ye Tianxin flashed, appearing in eight different places before returning to her original position in just a blink of an eye.

Zhao Yue looked envious when she looked at Ye Tianxin. Then, she said, "Master, I don't know if I've comprehended a great law. I... There's just an indescribable feeling."

Lu Zhou was curious. "There's such a thing?"

"Master, please enlighten me," Zhao Yue said, mustering up her courage before she asked to spar with Lu Zhou.

Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, and Ye Tianxin looked at Zhao Yue in surprise.

Yu Zhenghai could not help but give Zhao Yue a thumbs-up. 'Amazing! Eldest Senior Brother admires you!'

Lu Zhou did not expect Zhao Yue to make such a request as well. He said, "Okay."

Lu Zhou flipped his palm and circulated his energy. Primal Qi churned like a vortex in his hand before forming a palm seal before he pushed it out

The dazzling golden palm seal flew out. It was not very powerful since Lu Zhou had intentionally held back. Even then, it was not something ordinary Dao Saints could withstand.

Zhao Yue's body began to ripple like water before she turned incorporeal. After the palm seal shot through her body harmlessly, she returned to normal again.

"Hm?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow.

Zhao Yue spread her arms and said helplessly, "That's what it looks like. I don't know what law it is..."

“Let me try,” Yu Zhenghai said before he unleashed the Great Dark Heavenly Palm. It was faster and more overbearing than Lu Zhou’s palm seal.

Zhao Yue hurriedly raised her hand and unleashed a palm seal of her own.

Boom!

When the two palm seals collided, it could be seen that their forces were almost the same.

Yu Zhenghai said, “That’s amazing. Junior sister, the force of your palm seal is the same as mine!”

A thought appeared in Lu Zhou’s mind, and he said, “Balance.”

“Balance?”

Yu Zhenghai, Yu Shangrong, and Ye Tianxin looked at Lu Zhou curiously.

Lu Zhou said calmly, “The stronger her opponent, the stronger she becomes. It’s the same conversely. In other words, she can balance her enemies and herself, and everyone is equal in front of her. That’s the great law she grasped.”

This time, it was Ye Tianxin’s turn to feel envious. She asked, “Doesn’t that mean senior sister can fight a divine emperor?”

Lu Zhou shook his head. “Of course not. The great laws are one of the skills of supreme beings. Among supreme beings, it’s a competition of the laws. It depends on how strong your comprehension is and how powerful your law is. The laws controlled by divine emperors are far stronger than Dao Saints, and their comprehension is also much more profound.”

Yu Zhenghai said with a smile, “Master has a point. No matter how talented or strong a kid is, he or she would still be defeated with a punch by an adult.”

“Uh... Eldest Senior Brother’s explanation is really very... direct,” Ye Tianxin said.

Zhao Yue was very excited about the law she had comprehended. She said, “Then, I’ll have to work hard to deepen my comprehension!”

Lu Zhou nodded. “That’s right. If you comprehend it well, you’ll be very powerful in the future.”

“I’ll definitely live up to master’s expectations!” Zhao Yue said excitedly.

Then, Lu Zhou turned to look at Yu Shangrong and asked, “Old Second, what about you?”

Yu Shangrong said with a smile, “The law that I comprehend is a simple one. If I’m not mistaken, it should be the law of destruction. The law of destruction contains a little of the law of space as well.”

Lu Zhou said praisingly, “The law of destruction isn’t bad. Breaking 10,000 laws with a strike. When the power of destruction reaches a certain level, it can ignore all laws.”

Yu Zhenghai asked, “Master, is there a big difference between the laws?”

Lu Zhou said, "Naturally, the effects are different, but at the core of it, the laws are the same. It is a huge contradiction, and it'll be difficult to prove who's stronger. In a fight, factors like cultivation, state of mind, combat experience, and so on play a part in deciding the winner as well."

"If we really have to pick the better law, I'd say the law of time is at the top."

Yu Zhenghai said, "Isn't strength enough to crush time when it reaches a certain level?"

Lu Zhou chuckled.

The four disciples were stunned. It had been a long time since they had seen their master smile. They were deeply moved and could not help but smile as well.

"Humans create words and logic; they define the rules. If you say it's okay, it's okay. If you say it's not, it's not. However, for now, isn't the essence of what Great Void and the nine domains want to break time?" Lu Zhou said.

Yu Zhenghai bowed. "Thank you for your teaching, master."

"You'll understand these things in the future. Perhaps, in the future, you'll make all laws equal," Lu Zhou said.

The quartet nodded. Their hearts were filled with expectations.

"Alright. Let's go to Shanyan's upper core," Lu Zhou said.

Yu Zhenghai asked happily, "Master, you're going to accompany us?"

Lu Zhou nodded. "Only in this way can there be no mistakes."

"Thank you, master!"

Under Lu Zhou's lead, they flew away. They did not look back at the devastation at the upper core of Xuan Meng Hall. After all, the Great Void would eventually collapse, and its glory would come to an end.

...

When Lu Zhou and his four disciples arrived at the upper core of Shanyan's Pillar of Destruction, the sun was already setting in the west, dyeing half the sky red.

In contrast to the upper core at Xuan Meng Hall, there was no crowd. Only four white-haired elders hovering in four different directions could be seen. Their faces were thin, and their eyes were closed. No one knew how long they had been at the upper core of Shanyan's Pillar of Destruction. They were the Four Ancient Lords of Shanyan.

The Four Ancient Lords of Shanyan were said to be born in ancient times. It was said that the four ancient lords and Emperor Yan Feng fought with the Saint slayers and savages in Xidongdu Canyon. They killed millions of fierce beasts there as well. They left corpses in their wake in the canyon. Due to their outstanding contributions to mankind, they enjoyed very high status and prestige.

With the existence of these four people, it made sense the other cultivators did not dare to approach the upper core. Moreover, they also trusted the quartet to protect the upper core.

At this moment, Ancient Lord Dongfang opened his eyes and said tonelessly, "They're here."

The other three ancient lords opened their eyes as well. "What will come will come."

The four ancient lords flashed and appeared in the east. They stood side by side and looked into the distance. They saw five streaks of light like meteors flying in the sky.

Old Lord Dongfang said, "It's been a long time since such an expert came here."

"The last time was when the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple were here."

"It's said the younger generation is extremely talented. It seems like we, old men, have underestimated young people..."

"No, one of them isn't young..."

Soon enough, five figures arrived. They hovered 300 feet above the upper core and looked down at the four ancient lords.

"It seems like no one came to cause trouble here," Yu Zhenghai said.

Lu Zhou placed his hands on his back. He looked at the four ancient lords for a moment before he finally recognized them. Then, he said using the power of speech, "The Four Ancient Lords of Shanyan, how have you been?"

Lu Zhou's voice was thunderous. It shook the sky and the land.

The power of speech from the Heavenly Writing made the four ancient lords frown as they looked up in surprise.

When Ancient Lord Dongfang recovered from his surprise, he said, "You really returned."

Chapter 1756: Asking to be Humiliated

The four ancient lords were tens of feet apart, but their energies connected them, forming a defensive energy wall.

Lu Zhou lowered his altitude until he drew level with them.

Lu Zhou's four disciples followed him and descended as well, standing tens of feet away from the four ancient lords.

For most cultivators, standing so close to the four ancient lords would pressure and frighten them. After all, with the quartet's cultivation bases, it was easy for them to destroy mountains, rivers, the sun, and the moon with just a wave of their hands.

The four ancient lords studied Lu Zhou's appearance from top to bottom, not missing a single detail.

Ancient Lord Dongfang nodded slightly and said, "When the world said the Unholy One has returned, I didn't believe it. Now, I met you, I believe it."

Ancient Lord Nanfang added, "Resurrection is an ability all cultivators dream of. Not only did you successfully come back to life, but you're younger than before. Those who don't know better would

think you're just a young boy who has just entered the cultivation world and doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth."

Lu Zhou said expressionlessly, "There are indeed many people like that."

Yu Zhenghai chimed in, "It's a pity all of them have passed away."

Ancient Lord Dongfang smiled. "You're the same as before. You always do things your own way. I admire you, I admire you."

Lu Zhou scoffed lightly. "Since you know I've returned, you still insist on guarding the upper core and protecting your pitiful dignity?"

Ancient Lord Dongfang said slowly, "The will of heaven can't be ignored. Similarly, the will of the people can't be ignored. Old Demon Ji, back then, you defeated Yanfeng, Xuan Meng, Qiang Yu, and Rou Zhao and won a bitter victory. Now that you've returned to the Great Void, the four ancient lords do not fear you. The people of the Great Void do not fear you. Heaven and earth are boundless, and righteousness will prevail. Today, let's settle all our old and new grudges."

Upon hearing this, realization dawned on Yu Zhenghai. He finally understood why his master had accompanied them to the upper core of Shanyan's Pillar of Destruction. As it turned out, there was a story in the past. Among the four divine emperors who fell back then, the Master of Yan Feng Hall, which corresponded with Shanyan's Pillar of Destruction, was one of them. Although Yan Feng Hall no longer had a master, it had the support of the Four Ancient Lords of Shanyan.

Lu Zhou said in a very low voice, "When I was sitting firmly on Grand Mystic Mountain back then, all of you came to the mountain every day to bow and worship. You called me a role model for all the cultivators in the world. When Grand Mystic Mountain collapsed, you bag of bones called me a demon. How can shameless old men like you have the audacity to bark in front of me?"

Ancient Lord Dongfang was not angered. Instead, he said, "Times have changed. When you built Grand Mystic Mountain, and the sea and the land were at peace, we were in awe and willing to follow you. However, what did you do?"

After a brief pause, Ancient Lord Dongfang continued to say slowly, "You extracted the power cores and caused the earth to collapse. You cut down the Thousand Serenities Tower and pulled out divine dragon's tendons, causing chaos in the human world. Fierce beasts fought with humans for hundreds of years, and countless lives were plunged into despair. You ordered tens of thousands of cultivators to dig the valleys and the abysses in the east in your search for eternal life. People's hearts were uneasy, and the world was terrified. Do you think you're worthy of the position of the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain? Do you think you're worthy of the reverence and admiration of all the cultivators in the world? If you were an emperor of the common folks, you'd be the most muddle-headed and tyrannical emperor in history since the dawn of time!"

Upon hearing these words, Yu Zhenghai lost his temper immediately. "Shut your mouth! It's not your place to judge my master's actions! Do you think I'm aware of what Yan Feng Hall has done? Since I became its commander, I've looked through the ancient records in the hall. Do you really think people don't know what you've done? Do you want me to list them out one by one for you? Shameless bag of bones! Bah!"

Yu Shangrong, Ye Tianxin, and Zhao Yue were usually quite refined and graceful. However, at this moment, they could not help but spit lightly in agreement with Yu Zhenghai.

The four ancient lords looked at the four young people, puzzled.

Realization seemed to dawn on Ancient Lord Dongfang before he said, "You're Yu Zhenghai, the one who won the position of the Commander of Yan Feng Hall?"

"If I knew how shameless four of you are, I wouldn't have agreed to become the Commander of Yan Feng Hall!" Yu Zhenghai said.

The four ancient lords' expressions changed slightly.

Finally, Ancient Lord Dongfang said, "Old Demon Ji, you really like to accept students and disciples. I hope your disciples won't follow the same path as the Four Supremes of the Sacred Hall."

As soon as Ancient Lord Dongfang's voice fell, Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "Impudent!"

Lu Zhou struck with his hand.

A blue palm seal flashing with electric arcs, which contained the divine Dao power, flew toward the four ancient lords.

The four ancient lords' eyes widened before they drew a circle with their hands, forming four circles of light. The four circles of light gathered, forming a huge circular shield.

Boom!

The palm seal hit the shield.

The four ancient lords actually blocked Lu Zhou's palm seal.

Ancient Lord Dongfang sensed the power of the palm seal and revealed a puzzled expression. After a moment, he said, "I see."

Lu Zhou took a step forward, and the other four flew back.

Ancient Lord Dongfang continued to say, "You're walking the same path as the Unholy One, and you're wearing his mantle. However, you're less ruthless, and your cultivation isn't enough. If that's the case, then the four of us will carry out justice on behalf of the heavens and get rid of this little demon."

Lu Zhou was unmoved. Sometimes, he thought so too. However, there were also times he felt that he was the Unholy One. He could not decide between the two.

At this moment, a phantom flew out of each of the four ancient lords' bodies while their physical bodies shone from dazzling circles of light that turned them into Golden Buddhas.

The four phantoms shot toward Lu Zhou like the wind.

This was the power of the will.

Lu Zhou's disciples could not see the phantom souls. They could only sense a mysterious force sweeping toward their master.

When the four phantoms drew close to Lu Zhou, the divine mark robe suddenly fluttered.

Roar!

The ancient Dragon Soul roared, pushing the four ancient lords' souls back.

The four phantoms kept retreating until they returned to their respective bodies.

Then, the four ancient lords opened their eyes and grunted at the same time. Subsequently, blood trickled out from the corners of their mouths. When they recovered, they exclaimed in unison, "Ancient Dragon Soul?!"

The quartet thought they could catch the person in front of them off guard by using the power of the will. They did not expect him to possess the ancient Dragon Soul.

Lu Zhou also did not expect the enemies to be so unlucky. After a brief moment, he said, "I haven't even made a move yet, but you're already like this?"

The four ancient lords exchanged a look and nodded tacitly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The quartet flew into the sky above the upper core before forming a circle with their hands.

Following that, energy seals filled the air. At the same time, Primal Qi surged around the upper core, and the ground began to crack. Lines on the ground began to converge toward them as cracking noises rang in the air.

It was also at this moment that Lu Zhou leaped into the air and flew toward the four of them.

Ancient Lord Dongfang struck with his palm. "Go!"

The divine Dao power burst forth from Lu Zhou's palm as he met the attack.

Boom!

Ancient Lord Dongfang's palm seal dissipated, and Lu Zhou appeared in front of him with an unstoppable momentum.

Ancient Lord Dongfang was a little surprised, and he quickly sent out four consecutive palm strikes.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lu Zhou flashed and disappeared.

At this moment, Ancient Lord Nanfang cried out, "Confine!"

Buzz!

A circle of light shot out of the upper core, confining all of them. This was a spatial technique.

"Freeze!" Lu Zhou threw the Hourglass of Time out.

The four ancient lords turned to look at Lu Zhou in unison. They were astonished when they saw the spinning hourglass.

“The Unholy One’s item?!”

As soon as these words were said, the four ancient lords were frozen.

In just a breath, Lu Zhou shattered space, striking with four palm seals before he swept past the quartet.

The four ancient lords were struck in the chest and flew backward as though they had been struck by lightning. When time recovered, they spat out a mouthful of blood immediately.

Ancient Lord Dongfang endured the intense pain and adjusted his position as he cried out, “Steady!”

The four of them stabilized their bodies and gestured with their hands. Then, the Primal Qi between heaven and earth began to gather.

At the same time, four pillars of light shot out from the ground and shrouded them.

Four majestic avatars appeared. Their tops could not be seen at all.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “Fake supreme beings can only fake their confidence in the end...”

This was a huge formation that the four ancient lords had built with the help of the upper core, boosting their cultivation to that of a supreme being. Alas, that did not mean they were supreme beings.

Following that, Lu Zhou mobilized the power from the Unholy One’s painting. Its mysterious power coursed through his Eight Extraordinary Meridians and pulled out the energy from the four power cores. Then, they merged before electric arcs burst forth from his body. In just a moment, his eyes shone with a blue light.

“Blue eyes?!”

“Unholy One?!”

When the four ancient lords saw Lu Zhou in the Unholy One’s state, their eyes were filled with fear and anxiety.

When Lu Zhou arrived in front of them, his avatar appeared.

The 14-leaf lotus grew swiftly, and with a few loud booms, it sent the four ancient lords flying far away.

The four ancient lords spat out blood again.

“He still possesses his peak strength?!”

“How’s this possible?!”

“How did he manage to maintain his peak strength after everything?!”

The quartet was perplexed.

At this moment, Lu Zhou said in a sonorous voice, “You old thing, back then, I killed Yan Feng! Today, I’ll send all of you to see him! Yan Feng Hall will fall!”

“Old Demon Ji, I’ll fight you to death!”

Ancient Lord Dongfang was the first to charge out, looking as though he had no regard for his life at this moment. He shone with a golden light as he flew horizontally. A terrifying power wrapped around his hands as he drew close to Lu Zhou, aiming for Lu Zhou's head.

Just as Ancient Lord Dongfang's hand was about to touch Lu Zhou, Lu Zhou raised his hand.

Bang!

Lu Zhou's hand was like the mountain when he firmly blocked Ancient Lord Dongfang's earth-shaking attack. Then, he slowly clenched his hands.

Crack!

"Arghh!"

Ancient Lord Dongfang's hands were broken in just an instant. He quickly retreated and returned to the others.

Then, the four ancient lords watched as Lu Zhou walked toward them unhurriedly. With every step he took, their expressions became uglier. Finally, they looked at each other tacitly.

"Use the ultimate move!"

The quartet nodded, looking as though they had seen through life and death as they spoke their final words to each other.

"Very well! We're all so old anyway. It's about time our mission comes to an end."

"May the world be peaceful and prosperous again."

"It's not scary even if we fall. There are still tens of thousands of people who will carry on our legacy!"

"To be able to fight Old Demon Ji at his peak, even if we die, it's acceptable!"

After that, the four of them endured the excruciating pain and spread their arms.

The world shook.

The upper core began to tremble and cracks began to appear.

Lu Zhou scoffed coldly. "Even if there are 10 million of you, I'll still kill all 10 million."

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared high in the sky.

Following that, Lu Zhou's golden avatar appeared in front of the four ancient lords while the blue avatar appeared behind them.

Under Lu Zhou's control, the two avatars exploded with the power of life and death.

The four hot-blooded ancient lords who had just roused their fighting spirit felt as though they had been splashed with a bucket of ice water when they saw the two avatars.

"Two avatars?!"

The quartet's faces were ashen and dumbfounded as they watched countless energy swords swept out. At this time, they keenly realized the gap between them and the Unholy One. The difference was too great. They felt embarrassed when they recalled how they had boldly challenged him and fought him earlier. They were just asking to be humiliated.

Two energies that far surpassed the quartet's energies, which they mustered up at the cost of their lives, fell on them.

Chapter 1757: No Way to Live, and No Way to Die

The four ancient lords felt their bodies and souls trembling. When the powerful electric arcs fell on them, their bodies and Eight Extraordinary Meridians felt as though they were on fire. They struggled as they let out a heart-wrenching cry. They wanted to avoid the attacks of Lu Zhou's two avatars.

At this time, Lu Zhou suddenly appeared between the two avatars. Then, he pushed his hand down. Just like that, the entire space below seemed to have frozen and formed an enclosed space. The enclosed space, which was like a cage, was formed by Lu Zhou's divine Dao power.

Yu Zhenghai exclaimed in surprise, "How's this possible?"

Ye Tianxin and Zhao Yue were too dumbstruck to say anything. They thought they were powerful enough and getting closer and closer to their master. However, when they saw the two avatars, they understood one thing: they might not be able to catch up to their master for the rest of their lives.

A cultivator could only form one avatar. That had always been the case since the dawn of time. No cultivator had more than one avatar.

Lu Zhou's disciples did not know how he did it. They only felt their understanding of the world and common sense had been overturned at this moment.

Yu Zhenghai turned to Yu Shangrong and said, "Old Second, I've always felt that your cultivation path is the most unique in the world. I thought master's lotus color was just unique, but there was nothing special in essence. I didn't expect that master has long embarked on such a unique and special path..."

Yu Shangrong nodded and said, "Thank you for your praise, Eldest Senior Brother. I originally thought so as well. I wonder what else master has been hiding from us."

How many years had it been since they left the Evil Sky Pavilion before they returned again? How many changes had they experienced since then? During the entire time, their master had refreshed their worldview over and over again. However, it was not surprising for their master to have so many hidden trump cards. After all, no one would expose their trump cards for no reason. However, why did it feel like their master had endless trump cards?

"Who knows? I've already grown numb to the surprises," Yu Zhenghai said.

Ye Tianxin added, "In fact, this is understandable. Master is the Unholy One. That aside, the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple seems, seems to be... master's students."

The other three understood the meaning behind Ye Tianxin's words.

In the past, all of the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion, except for Little Yuan'er who had no ill intentions, betrayed their master and sect.

The Four Supremes of the Sacred Hall used to be students of Grand Mystic Mountain, and they had also betrayed the Unholy One, becoming lackeys of the Sacred Temple.

How could the Unholy One make the same mistake over and over again?

Hence, their master's vigilance and secrecy were understandable.

The four disciples sighed at the same time.

At this time...

Boom!

A wave of energy swords landed on the four ancient lords, and they cried out in pain again.

"Arghh!"

"A life for a life! Help me!" Ancient Lord Nanfang cried out.

Then, the other three ancient lords pushed their hands out, sending Ancient Lord Nanfang out. Then, he shot toward the sky like a pillar of light toward the blue avatar that pressured them greatly. As long as he could severely injure the avatar, the owner would be severely injured as well.

At the critical moment, the blue avatar suddenly disintegrated into pieces.

"What's this?!" Yu Zhenghai exclaimed.

"The avatar disintegrated?!"

"How's this possible?!"

Not only were the four disciples shocked, but the three ancient lords looking at the shattered blue avatar were shocked as well.

Ancient Lord Nanfang spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at the empty as he said mournfully, "What a loss!"

Boom!

Ancient Lord Nanfang knew they could not turn back now. His energy exploded, and he perished.

Lu Zhou imbued his body and the golden avatar with his divine Dao power. Electric arcs covered his entire body, and his divine mark robe surged with Primal Qi. Following that, energy seals appeared around him.

"Sun disk!"

"A fake supreme being is fake after all. Die."

Lu Zhou's light disk fell from the sky.

Cultivators who were not supreme beings were like ants in front of supreme beings. The difference was not only in the great laws but the light disks as well. The light disk was a crushing force to Great Dao Saints. Light disks could often ignore the laws of cultivators below the stage of a Great Dao Saint. Lesser laws were almost useless against light disks.

“Light disk!”

The remaining three ancient lords’ faces were ashen as they looked at the sky in despair, losing all thoughts of resisting. They looked at the light disk in a daze. The two avatars had already shocked them, and the addition of the light disk made them give up completely.

Suddenly, Ancient Lord Dongfang pushed his hands out, bringing out his avatar and astrolabe. He laughed in a mournful manner, looking as though he was crying instead. His robes had been torn by the battle, and his protective energy had long been shattered, leaving him vulnerable.

“No!” the other ancient lords cried out.

“This is heaven’s will. It’s all heaven’s will!” Ancient Lord Dongfang said, “The Unholy One has returned, and the end of the world is imminent! Let’s just die!” Then, he turned to his comrades and said, “I hope that in the next life we can still be brothers!”

“Alright!”

The other ancient lords’ expressions became determined as they flew toward Ancient Lord Dongfang.

“If you want to die, then let’s die together!”

Lu Zhou said, “If you want to die, you have to ask my permission!”

As soon as these words were uttered, the blue avatar suddenly appeared at the side and slashed with its sword, shattering the void and the sky.

The ancient lords’ astrolabes were cleaved into two by the blue avatar’s energy sword, and their arms were also severed from their bodies. In just a moment, blood spurted out from their ghastly wounds.

At the same time, the light disk fell on Ancient Lord Dongfang.

Boom!

A storm raged as the sky exploded. The storm wreaked havoc in the confined space.

The golden and blue avatars were like the most loyal guards, protecting Lu Zhou in the middle and shielding him from the raging storm.

When everything calmed down, Lu Zhou waved his hand, and the two avatars vanished into thin air immediately.

At the same time, Ancient Lord Beifang and Ancient Lord Xifang, whose arms had been severed, plummeted down from the sky. They were completely drenched with blood.

Lu Zhou landed in front of two of them. His body flashed with electric arcs as he looked at them with his soul-stirring blue eyes. His long hair fluttered in the air as the ancient Dragon Soul suppressed their will until their mind broke down and stopped moving.

The duo only looked at Lu Zhou's blue eyes before their bodies began to tremble again. They did not dare to look at him again.

Lu Zhou looked at the duo and pushed his hand down.

Two energy seals landed on the duo's Dantians' seas of Qi.

The two ancient lords were already severely injured. How could they still resist? Without any suspense, their Dantians' seas of Qi were destroyed, causing them to cry out miserably.

"You want a quick death? How can it be so easy? Let me show you who's in charge today. You'll see whether it's the end of the world or the dawn of light in this dark world!"

The duo was confused, not understanding Lu Zhou's words and actions.

'Is he psycho? Does he intend to torture us?'

Finally, Ancient Lord Beifang said, "Whether you want to flay or kill us, you can do as you wish!"

"It's easy to kill you. It's no different from killing an ant," Lu Zhou said as he shook his head, "If you want to die, after I leave, there's plenty of time for you to kill yourself."

"You..."

"What? You don't have the courage to commit suicide?" Lu Zhou asked.

The two trembled as complicated emotions rose in their hearts.

Lu Zhou said contemptuously, "You're as hypocritical as always. This is your nature."

Yu Zhenghai chimed in from the side, "You stinky things are too stubborn! You've been here for so long so you should know the collapse of the pillars is inevitable. Also, what do you mean by saying my master's return heralds the end of the world?! You ominous thing! This is the first time I've met such shameless people!"

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "There's no need to quibble with them. Time will prove everything. Go."

Yu Zhengbai bowed. "Yes, I'll go now."

Yu Zhenghai flew toward the upper core immediately.

Subsequently, Ye Tianxin moved to stand in front of the two bloodied ancient lords. She shook her head and said, "Old geezers, you're the most hateful worm in this world, and yet, you don't know it?"

"..."

Ancient Lord Beifang, who could no longer endure it, said, "Kill me!"

"I won't kill you... You should live to see the sky collapse so you'll suffer forever. However, if you really can't endure it, you can kill yourself," Ye Tianxin said. She was reminded of the ten great sects of the

Noble Path in the golden lotus domain. They were so similar in that they were all sanctimonious and disgusting.

Chapter 1758: Reincarnation

Why did history have a tendency of repeating itself? It was due to human's unchangeable nature.

Boom!

A thunderous noise rang from the upper core of Shanyan's Pillar of Destruction like a warning to the world. Like the other upper cores of the Pillars of Destruction, cracks like lightning bolts began to appear.

This signified that Yu Zhenghai's comprehension of the Great Dao had reached the critical stage. His process seemed to be a little more difficult compared to the others.

He felt as though he was in the dark and boundless galaxy of stars. At the same time, countless scenes flashed in his mind.

He could not see or touch anything. He had no control over his limbs as he floated in the vast universe, unable to find the shore.

Nonetheless, Yu Zhenghai's spirits were high, and his determination had reached its peak. He knew he could only rely on himself to comprehend the Great Dao. His state of mind would determine if he could find the light in the darkness.

Soon enough, Yu Zhenghai saw what looked like meteors in the vast darkness. They were beautiful, but when they drew close to him, he felt a fatal threat and tried his best to resist. Alas, faced with absolute power, struggling was futile.

Boom!

A loud explosion rang from the upper core again, resounding through heaven and earth.

The sky shook as though the end of the world had arrived. Primal Qi wreaked havoc in the sky like dark clouds.

The two ancient lords, who saw this, laughed coldly.

"Look, Old Demon Ji. Open your eyes and look at the sky! Look at the earth! See if the end of the world has arrived!"

The pain of losing one's cultivation was far more painful than death.

The two ancient lords looked at the dark and surging sky and felt comforted, feeling like death was near.

At the same time, Yu Shangrong, Zhao Yue, and Ye Tianxin only glanced at the two ancient lords briefly before looking away, ignoring them. The current ancient lords were no longer worthy of the Evil Sky Pavilion's attention. They were just smelly rotten fish waiting for death.

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back and looked at the sky, not moving at all.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunderous noises continued to ring from the upper core. Then, the upper core suddenly exploded.

Yu Shangrong reacted quickly. He leaped up into the air, brandishing his sword. He moved like clouds and water as he deflected the debris and rubble that flew in the sky. His sword was swift, precise, and fierce.

Yu Shangrong, who had comprehended the great law of destruction, displayed an extremely powerful destructive power. The rocks were defenseless against his sword strikes.

When the dust finally settled, the Primal Qi storm in the sky stopped as well. The clouds dispersed, revealing light once again.

The light shone on Yu Zhenghai as he hovered in the air.

The two ancient lords instinctively raised their heads to look at Yu Zhenghai. Their eyes were filled with shock and confusion.

“He, he was recognized by the pillar, and he also comprehended the Great Dao? How?”

While the two ancient lords looked at Yu Zhenghai in a daze, Yu Zhenghai opened his eyes. He sensed the energy around him and felt the familiar feeling in his body. He muttered to himself, “I’m not dead? I came back to life?”

Yu Zhenghai moved his limbs. Everything was normal. The Jasper Saber was still hanging at his waist, and he could clearly see the blood vessels on his wrist. His body and soul were still the same.

“I’ve become stronger?” Yu Zhenghai looked at his hands in a daze before he looked at his surroundings and sensed their changes.

At this moment, Zhao Yue and Ye Tianxin bowed and said joyfully, “Congratulations, Eldest Senior Brother, on comprehending the Great Dao!”

After Yu Shangrong sheathed his sword, he smiled faintly and said, as taciturn as ever, “Congratulations.”

Yu Zhenghai regained his senses and looked at everyone. At the same time, the light on his body dissipated. He descended and landed in front of Lu Zhou. “Master.”

“How do you feel?” Lu Zhou asked.

Yu Zhenghai answered honestly, “I don’t know. I’m not sure what happened. I thought I failed to comprehend the Great Dao and died, but I came back to life.”

Then, Yu Zhenghai recounted everything he saw in the upper core to Lu Zhou. He spoke of the meteors he saw and their terrifying power. He recounted how he had been reduced to ashes by them.

“It’s like a dream, and yet, it’s so real. Could I have grasped the great law of dreams?” Yu Zhenghai asked.

Lu Zhou said, “There’s no great law of dreams. If I’m not mistaken, the law you grasped is reincarnation.”

“Reincarnation?”

The four disciples looked at each other.

Yu Zhenghai had experienced life and death in the upper core before he came back to life. The law he grasped likely had something to do with his characteristics as a member of the Wuqi clan.

“There’s life, and there’s death. From prosperity to decline, from decline to death. This is the natural law. If you master the great law of reincarnation, you might be able to overcome the natural law and become an immortal.”

Upon hearing this, Yu Zhenghai said happily, “Thank you for your explanation, master!”

Then, Yu Zhenghai did not forget to look at Yu Shangrong with an expression that seemed to say, “Look, isn’t this law better than your law of destruction?”

Yu Shangrong only smiled and did not say anything.

Lu Zhou continued to say, “It seems to me now that each of ten of you corresponds to a law. Perhaps, the ten great laws are the key to rebuilding the world.”

The four of them nodded.

Lu Zhou felt like it was about time so he said, “Since you’ve successfully comprehended the Great Dao, return and help Old Seventh and Old Eight to comprehend the Great Dao.”

“Understood.”

“Watch out for the people from the Sacred Temple, and avoid them. Perhaps, Ming Xin has been secretly monitoring us,” Lu Zhou said lightly.

“Don’t worry, master. The world is vast. How can he find us so easily? At worst, we can hide in the Sacred Region. Even the Scales of Justice won’t be able to find us. The Sacred Region alone is tens of times bigger than Great Yan. What can he do?”

Yu Shangrong said, “Eldest Senior Brother is right. However, we still have to be careful in everything we do. Since Ming Xin is allowing us to do as we please now, he must already have a countermeasure in place.”

“You’re right. Let’s go back and discuss this with Old Seventh,” Yu Zhenghai said.

At this moment, Lu Zhou said, “This is the Southern Split Mountain’s true fire. Those without karmic fire can use it to gain the karmic. Those with karmic fire can use it to refine their karmic fire into true fire. Old Fourth has already used it. Take it and use it well.”

The four disciples bowed and said, “Thank you, master!”

Then, Lu Zhou brought out two manuscripts and handed them to Yu Zhenghai before he continued to say, “Hand these two cultivation techniques to Old Seventh and Old Eighth.”

When Lu Zhou was cultivating in the abyss, he had obtained the Unholy One’s memories. Later on, as his blue avatar grew stronger, and he obtained the four power cores, the vague memories grew clearer and

clearer. He vaguely guessed that the Ten Classics, which the Nihilist Congregation was searching for, should be the cultivation techniques that he had previously given his disciples.

Old First's was the Great Dark Heaven Memorial and Water Dragon Song; Old Second's was the Guiyan Sword Technique and Calm Disturbance; Old Third's was the Divine One Technique and Breaking the Formation; Old Fourth's was the Bluewood Heart Technique and Relentless Strike; Old Fifth's was Brilliant Jade Technique and Acacia; Old Sixth's was the Blue Wave Technique and the Butterfly Love Flower; Old Seventh's was the Great Compassion Poem and the World Medallion; Old Eighth's was the Nine Tribulations Thunderblast and the Eight Domineering Strikes; Old Ninth's was the Supreme Purity Jade and Roaming in Spring; Old Tenth's was the Pilgrim Song and the Returning Ballad.

The ten were complete.

"Yes, master," Yu Zhenghai said.

"Go. Since master isn't around, you have to shoulder the responsibility as the first disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion," Lu Zhou said.

"Don't worry, master," Yu Zhenghai said.

Following that, the four disciples bade farewell to their master and left the upper core of Shanyan's Pillar of Destruction.

Lu Zhou did not leave immediately. Instead, he walked toward the two ancient lords.

The two ancient lords trembled in fear.

Lu Zhou sighed and said, "The scariest thing in the world isn't stupidity, but ignorance."

Boom!

Lu Zhou stomped his feet, flying into the sky.

Cracks appeared on the ground from the huge impact. They spread from a radius of 300 feet to 3,000 feet and to 30,000 feet.

The two ancient lords looked at the cracks on the ground blankly and could not speak for a long time.

...

Lu Zhou did not go to Shang Zhang Hall.

Shang Zhang was the only divine emperor in the ten halls of the Great Void. With such a super bodyguard protecting Little Yuan'er and Conch, he felt rest assured. Moreover, the two girls were different from before. It was almost as difficult as ascending to the heavens to harm them.

His seventh disciple had inherited the legacy of the Fire Deity. It was not an exaggeration to say he had the strength of a supreme being. There was no need to worry about him, and everything would happen in due time.

Lu Zhou felt that what he needed to do next was to look for his third and fourth disciples and Chi Biaonu, the Scarlet Emperor.

Chi Biaonu disappeared after the end of the commanders' competition and did not appear in the Great Void at all. Under normal circumstances, he would not leave easily after coming to the Great Void. Since he left, there was only one place he would go: Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction.

...

The situation at Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction was extremely chaotic. Since the pillar was about to collapse, it was naturally not peaceful.

A large number of fierce beasts had escaped from Ji Ming, making the dark place look even more desolate. It looked like cold hell.

Mingshi Yin looked around and said, "It will completely collapse in three days at most..."

Duanmu Sheng frowned. "Will it affect the comprehension of the Great Dao?"

"Not immediately, but I don't know for long it'll last..." Mingshi Yin said.

At this moment, two figures appeared in front of the duo.

"The Scarlet Emperor invites both of you to the lakeside."

Mingshi Yin felt rather speechless when he heard this. After a moment, he said, "Why should we be the ones to bear the consequences of his sins? Princess Mulberry obviously hates him to death. We can't persuade her."

"At least the two of you can still speak to her. She doesn't even want to speak to His Majesty. If both of you refuse to help, you'll have to stay in Ji Ming forever."

Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng: "..."

Mingshi Yin rose to his feet and brushed the dust off his body before he looked at the conical ice that pierced the clouds. Then, he said, "Very well. I'll try again."

The duo flew toward the lakeside. They saw Chi Biaonu standing with his hands on his back as he looked at the quiet surface of the lake. He silently shifted his gaze to the towering ice barrier in the middle of the lake.

After leaving the Cloud Domain, they had come to Ji Ming. After more than half a month here, Princess Mulberry had yet to say a word to Chi Biaonu.

When Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng appeared behind Chi Biaonu, they greeted him.

"Greetings, Scarlet Emperor."

Chi Biaonu did not turn around. He only said emotionally, "I've done many wrong things in my life, and this matter has always been a thorn in my heart."

Mingshi Yin smiled. "Your Majesty, you hope to change her mind?"

The answer was obvious even if Chi Biaonu did not say it.

Mingshi Yin said, "Then, you have to stop putting on airs."

“Putting on airs?”

“Your relationship with her isn’t good, to begin with, but you still put on airs. How could she listen to you?” Mingshi Yin said earnestly, “In this world, there are parents who feel like they’re very busy, considering everything in the world, but they forget to consider their children. You have indeed made outstanding achievements and attained glory, but what does this have to do with her? To the people of the Southern Flaming Sea, you’re a wise and competent emperor. However, to your daughter, you’re not a qualified father.”

Chi Biaonu scoffed. “It’s easy for common people to only consider their family. However, in my position, I have to consider everything.”

Mingshi Yin spread his arms and said, “There you again. Please forgive me for being blunt, but if you continue being like this, even if the sky smashes her to death, she won’t leave with you!”

Chi Biaonu was a little annoyed, but he could only say helplessly, “Alright, you don’t have to lecture me. Do you have any ideas? For the sake of my painstaking efforts to nurture you for 100 years, come up with an idea.”

Mingshi Yin sighed and said, “Then, you have to do as I say.”

“What do you mean?”

“When we reached the center of the lake, no matter what I say, you have to listen to me,” Mingshi Yin said.

“I have to listen to you?” Chi Biaonu’s eyes widened at the ridiculous idea.

Mingshi Yin looked at Chi Biaonu with an expression that said, “It’s up to you whether you agree or not.”

In the end, Chi Biaonu could only say, “Fine. I’ll trust you for now.”

Chapter 1759: Battle With the Scarlet Emperor

After Mingshi Yin and Chi Biaonu finished speaking, they flew toward the center of the lake.

After a while, Chi Biaonu sighed softly and said, “I have been facing the sun all my life. I’m as glorious as fire, but I gave birth to a daughter who likes ice. I don’t know if it’s karma...”

“You have the answer to that,” Mingshi Yin said.

“...”

Chi Biaonu no longer spoke.

When they arrived, Mingshi Yin knocked on the ice and called out, “Princess Mulberry?”

There was no response as though there was no one inside. There was no heat, no breath, and no heartbeat.

Mingshi Yin turned to Chi Biaonu and asked, “Is she inside?”

Chi Biaonu nodded.

Mingshi Yin asked, "People say that Princess Mulberry is one of the ten zombie kings. Is that true?"

It was hard to imagine that such a beautiful girl with a personality was a zombie.

Mingshi Yin was like his master when they first met Princess Mulberry. They could not see the characteristics of zombies on her at all.

Chi Biaonu said in a low voice, "That's just a lie to deceive people. Only this way will people be afraid of her. It's safer for her to stay here than up in the sky."

"You could've kept her by your side. Why did you let her stay alone?" Mingshi Yin asked when he thought about how Princess Mulberry was just a child who needed the care and love of her parents. However, when she needed her parents the most, she was abandoned in a desolate place like the Unknown Land for tens of thousands of years. Anyone would have gone crazy because of that.

"You haven't reached my position yet so it's easy for you to judge my decision as despicable. To begin with, it was already difficult to save her life. Compared to Shang Zhang, isn't my method better?"

"None of you are better than the other. You really know how to find a target to compare," Mingshi Yin said, feeling rather speechless.

Mingshi Yin continued to knock on the ice, but there was still no response. After a while, he said in a hushed voice, "Stay here."

Then, Mingshi Yin flew up with a whoosh, arriving at the top of the ice barrier. Then, he shouted, "The sky is falling! Run! The sky is falling!"

After saying that, Mingshi Yin unleashed hundreds of palm seals at the ice barrier, causing a huge commotion. It was very similar to the sounds of rocks being thrown at it.

Chi Biaonu looked at Mingshi Yin speechlessly. He really could not do such a thing that would make him lose his dignity.

"Where? Where? Is it really falling?!"

Princess Mulberry's beautiful figure appeared next to Mingshi Yin as she looked to the left and right in panic.

Mingshi Yin smiled and said, "Hello, little girl."

Princess Mulberry frowned and sized Mingshi Yin up. Then, she asked, "You lied to me?"

"I didn't lie to you. The sky will really fall, but not now," Mingshi Yin replied.

"Nonsense. I know that as well," Princess Mulberry said.

"Is that why you condense the lake water into a towering icicle to pierce through the sky? That's nonsense. Girl, even the pillar at the Great Abyss Land can't hold on. Your icicle will be crushed into dust," Mingshi Yin said.

Upon hearing this, Princess Mulberry stammered, "W-who, who said that? I think it's fine!"

“Don’t lie to yourself. If this thing can hold the sky up, the supreme beings in the Great Void would’ve already acted. When would it be your turn to act?” Mingshi Yin asked.

“...”

Princess Mulberry lowered her head.

Mingshi Yin did not expect her mood to change so quickly. He could not bear it so he said, “I didn’t mean to scare you. I just wanted to tell you that you can’t stay here anymore.”

Princess Mulberry raised her head and asked, “Who are you to tell me what to do? Do you think you can control me?”

Mingshi Yin said, “Hey, don’t take my good intentions for granted. Don’t be so prickly. At the very least, my master has met you a few times.”

“Your master?” Princess Mulberry looked at Mingshi Yin blankly.

“He’s the expert who fought with the high priest from the Void Chest tribe at Ji Ming’s Pillar of Destruction,” Mingshi Yin explained.

“Him!” Princess Mulberry still remembered Lu Zhou. She had not met many people in the past. Moreover, Lu Zhou was very memorable. She smiled and asked, “Why didn’t he come? Tell me! Does he suddenly feel that the outside world is too annoying so he plans to be neighbors with me here?”

“...”

Mingshi Yin shook his head speechlessly.

‘What’s going on in this girl’s head?’

“In truth, my master has been thinking about you, but he’s just too busy. Recently, the pillars have collapsed one after another, and Ji Ming’s pillar is next. That’s why I came to remind you to leave,” Mingshi Yin said.

“I’m not leaving. It’s fine for me to stay here,” Princess Mulberry said despite the worried expression on her face. Suddenly, a bright smile appeared on her face as she asked, “Hey, why don’t you stay here and be my neighbor? Okay?”

“...”

‘The changes in her mood are too abrupt... It’s probably caused by long-time solitude...’

Mingshi Yin said, “I still have matters to attend to. The sky is falling. How many people and fierce beasts will die in the Unknown Land? I have the important task of saving the living beings in the Unknown Land.”

Princess Mulberry giggled and pointed at Mingshi Yin as she said, “You’re really interesting. Why don’t you stay? I’m really easy to get along with! Really!”

“...”

‘This girl is too stubborn to listen to me...’

Who knew if it was a coincidence, but at this time a loud boom rang from the direction of Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction. The sounds of cracking were thunderous, spreading in all directions.

Princess Mulberry shuddered. "The sky is about to collapse! I have to hide!"

"Wait!" Mingshi Yin flashed over and used the power from the law to seal the entrance. Then, he pointed at Chi Biaonu, who was standing below, and said, "Look! Who's that?"

Chi Biaonu tidied his clothes, cleared his throat, and slowly flew up.

Upon seeing Chi Biaonu, Princess Mulberry's expression changed greatly. She frowned and said angrily, "Get lost!"

Boom!

The water splashed up, forming icicles that attacked Mingshi Yin and Chi Biaonu.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Mingshi Yin and Chi Biaonu's protective energies easily deflected the icicles.

Mingshi Yin said, "Don't be so hasty to act! He's just here to see you. He won't say a word."

"How's this your business?!" Princess Mulberry asked indignantly.

"In any case, you can't go back," Mingshi Yin said.

"I have to go back!" Princess Mulberry said. She called out softly before a white crane flew over from afar.

Then, the white crane attacked Mingshi Yin.

How could Mingshi Yin bear to act ruthlessly? He could only keep dodging the attacks. Fortunately, his cultivation was quite profound, and he dealt with the white crane easily. As he deflected and dodged the attacks, he said loudly, "Listen to me. I'm here to help you. The Scarlet Emperor, that bast*rd, did such a despicable thing! I'll punish him for you!"

Princess Mulberry flashed back and stood near the icicle.

Meanwhile, Chi Biaonu looked at Mingshi Yin in shock and anger. 'Who is this bast*rd calling a bast*rd?!'

Mingshi Yin continued to say, "I know you hate the Scarlet Emperor very much so let's kill him."

Princess Mulberry ignored Mingshi Yin, thinking that his words were ridiculous. She turned and walked to the other side of the icicle as the white crane flew over.

Mingshi Yin continued to say loudly, "Watch carefully! I'm going to kill the Scarlet Emperor now!"

Whoosh!

An energy seal flew out of Mingshi Yin's hand.

Chi Biaonu did not dodge. Moreover, he took the initiative to withdraw his protective energy.

Bang!

The energy seal landed on Chi Biaonu's chest, causing his blood and qi to churn. The vitality energy coursed in reverse through his Eight Extraordinary Meridians. Blood rushed up his throat immediately.

'This bast*rd really didn't hold back at all!'

Mingshi Yin wore a sheepish expression on his face.

'We're just acting. Who told you to withdraw your protective energy?'

Chi Biaonu slid back 300 feet before he came to a stop.

Princess Mulberry still did not look back.

Mingshi Yin looked at his hand and said, "Scarlet Emperor, you've seen it. She doesn't care at all."

Chi Biaonu lowered his gaze and sighed heavily. 'It's karma...'

At this moment, a deep and majestic voice rang from the direction of Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction.

"Chi Biaonu, accept your death obediently and wash away your sins!"

The sonorous voice attracted Princess Mulberry's attention. She looked over and saw a figure flying over at lightning speed.

Mingshi Yin, Duanmu Sheng, and the Four Vajras were shocked.

Chi Biaonu looked up and saw a golden palm seal falling toward him.

Upon seeing the palm seal, Mingshi Yin exclaimed in surprise, "Master?!"

The golden palm seal was filled with the divine Dao power. It locked down the space below, making it impossible to teleport or freeze time.

When Mingshi Yin attacked earlier, Chi Biaonu did not defend or dodge. However, he instinctively raised his hands to defend himself.

Boom!

The two forces collided. The collision between a supreme being and a divine emperor sent Mingshi Yin flying.

Princess Mulberry flashed away and hid behind the icicle.

When the shockwave hit the icicle, it creaked and cracked slightly.

Princess Mulberry was shocked. 'Just one strike, and the shockwave is so strong? Who is it?'

The Four Vajras thought that the other party might be an enemy so they flew over quickly.

When the dust settled, Chi Biaonu saw the person in front of him. He frowned and said, "It's you?"

"Greetings, master," Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng greeted Lu Zhou in unison.

Lu Zhou asked, "Why are you here instead of comprehending the Great Dao in the Great Void?"

Mingshi Yin said with a smile, "Master, the Scarlet Emperor has matters to attend to. SO we can't be ungrateful and leave him here."

Lu Zhou looked at Chi Biaonu silently.

Chi Biaonu took the initiative to say, "I came here to take Princess Mulberry away but was delayed. In any case, I painstakingly nurtured Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng. Although you're their master, I'm afraid you can't make the decisions for them."

Lu Zhou said disapprovingly, "You're wrong. In this world, I'm the only one who can decide for them."

"The sky is collapsing. I need to bring them back with me to the Great Void to stabilize the situation. If you insist on taking them away, I'm afraid the consequences will be unimaginable," Chi Biaonu.

"What does the fall of the sky have to do with me? Moreover, the fall is inevitable," Lu Zhou said.

Chi Biaonu frowned. "I don't think so. The pillars are created by the heavens for a reason..."

Lu Zhou said in a low voice, "Ling Weiyang has already left the Great Void as soon as the commanders' competition ended. Bai Zhaoju has also returned to the Lost Kingdom. You're the only one who remains stubborn."

"Ling Weiyang ran away?" Chi Biaonu was surprised.

At this time, Princess Mulberry flew out from behind the icicle. She smiled and said, "So it's you!"

Lu Zhou looked at Princess Mulberry. Her appearance did not change, and she was still as youthful as before. Based on her appearance and size, she seemed to be almost the same as Little Yuan'er. Time did not leave its traces on Princess Mulberry.

Lu Zhou asked, "Since you hate him so much, why don't I kill him for you? What do you think?"

"Ah?" Princess Mulberry seemed taken aback by Lu Zhou's proposal.

Chapter 1760: Defeating the Scarlet Emperor

Chi Biaonu's expression became even more unsightly. The dignity of the divine emperor was nothing in front of the master and disciples, and his unfilial daughter did not side with him either. When he saw his daughter's indifference and slight disgust towards him, he felt very uncomfortable. Then, he looked at Lu Zhou and said, "It's not your place to interfere in my matters."

Lu Zhou said, "You tied up my two disciples with your matter and delayed them from comprehending the Great Dao. How's it not my place to interfere?"

Chi Biaonu was rendered speechless by these words. After thinking about it, he felt something was not right, and he retorted, "Back then, many people were fighting over the owners of the Great Void Seeds. I took them under my wings and protected them. I also spent a lot of effort nurturing them. I also gave them life hearts I treasured in the Southern Flaming Sea for many years. You should know how difficult it is to nurture someone into a Great Dao Saint. Based on all those reasons, it's not too much for them to help me."

Then, Chi Biaonu turned to Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng and asked, “Mingshi Yin, Duanmu Sheng, how do I normally treat you?”

“This...”

Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng were speechless.

Mingshi Yin muttered inwardly, ‘Hey, hey, don’t involve us. Isn’t your purpose of coming here to persuade your daughter to leave?’

Lu Zhou said, “You snatched away against their will, and you still have the guts to say you took them under your wings and nurtured them?”

Chi Biaonu said, “You’re their master. Why are you so unreasonable?”

“Isn’t everything I said reasonable?”

Chi Biaonu was displeased and wanted to refute when Mingshi Yin quickly interjected, “Scarlet Emperor, why are you getting angry?”

Chi Biaonu said, “Forget it. I’m not going to fight with you.”

Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, “Chi Biaonu, I considered your feelings when we were in the Cloud Domain. Today, I want to take them away. Do you have any objections?”

Chi Biaonu frowned. ‘Why is this person so unreasonable?’

Princess Mulberry was watching from the side so how could Chi Biaonu disregard his prestige and image? Thus, he said, “You might not have the strength to defeat me.”

Chi Biaonu was a divine emperor, after all. How could ordinary supreme beings compare to him? There were so many supreme beings, and how many had the prestige and status of the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands?

“I happen to have the strength to do so.”

“???”

Chi Biaonu flashed and appeared near Lu Zhou. He tried to sense Lu Zhou’s cultivation. Alas, before the strand of consciousness he extended could touch Lu Zhou, the ancient Dragon Soul in Lu Zhou’s divine mark robe released its majestic power.

Chi Biaonu stared at Lu Zhou and said, “There are only two people who can defeat me in this world. One is Ming Xin, and the other one is the Unholy One. Are you sure you want to go against me?”

Lu Zhou nodded. “At least, you’re self-aware.”

Chi Biaonu left the Cloud Domain as soon as the commanders’ competition ended. He did not know about the subsequent earth-shattering events or the rumors swirling in the Great Void. He had rushed here because he was worried about his daughter’s safety.

Upon hearing Lu Zhou’s words, Chi Biaonu was slightly angry. He said in a deep voice, “You can take them away if you can defeat me.”

In fact, these words were superfluous. It went without saying that the winner was king. This was the case since ancient times.

“As you wish,” Lu Zhou said before his willpower surged.

Roar!

The ancient Dragon Soul flew out from the divine mark robe and circled the sky a few times.

Chi Biaonu raised his head and exclaimed, “Ancient creature? Good move!”

Chi Biaonu activated his protective energy. Following that, an avatar dressed in a Taoist robe and a light disk appeared, blocking Lu Zhou’s willpower.

Lu Zhou did not use the energy from the Unholy One’s painting. He wanted to see if he could fight Chi Biaonu with his own power.

Buzz!

A blue avatar wielding a sword appeared, standing proudly in the air. It brandished Unnamed, releasing countless energy swords.

Upon seeing the blue avatar wielding a sword, Chi Biaonu exclaimed in surprise, “Blue?”

Mingshi Yin flew back to Duanmu Sheng’s side and said, “See, I was right.”

Duanmu Sheng was dumbfounded.

Even Princess Mulberry, who was watching from the side, was shocked.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

An energy sword appeared in Chi Biaonu’s hand, and he used to send the energy swords flying before attacking the blue avatar.

When Chi Biaonu’s sword stabbed over, the blue avatar blocked it with its sword.

Bang!

“It’s so flexible?” Chi Biaonu was surprised. When he saw the electric arcs flashing on the blue avatar’s body, he was further surprised. “The Unholy One’s cultivation path?”

“Great Seal of Fearlessness!”

Lu Zhou slapped a palm seal down from above.

The blue palm seal tore through space.

“Light disk!” Chi Biaonu said in a deep voice.

Boom!

The light disk expanded in the sky like the moon.

The force of the collision spread for thousands of miles. With this, Ji Ming's Pillar of Destruction, which was on the brink of collapse, collapsed immediately.

Mingshi Yi, Duanmu Sheng, and Princess Mulberry looked over worriedly. Then, they instinctively raised their heads to look at the sky.

Perhaps, it was due to the collapse of the pillar, the dark fog in the sky was gradually clearing.

A few flying beasts could be seen flying in the dark sky. However, due to the darkness, their appearances could not be clearly seen.

Chi Biaonu no longer cared about his surroundings. He brought out another two light disks. There were now three light disks including the one before.

The light disks that were more powerful than astrolabes shot toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou brought out Unnamed in the form of a shield and held it in front of him.

Boom!

The shockwave from the collision cut across the sky and the dark land. When Unnamed collided with the light disks, the entire dark sky was illuminated by their collision.

Lu Zhou was knocked back by the immense force.

Mingshi Yin, Duanmu Sheng, and Princess Mulberry were dumbstruck.

Chi Biaonu said loudly, "If this is the extent of your strength, you can't defeat me."

Lu Zhou said calmly, "What's the hurry? I've only used 10% of my strength."

"Hm?"

Chi Biaonu did not dare to be careless. The fourth light disk bloomed in the sky, covering the earth as it expanded.

Lu Zhou's blue avatar was not that of a supreme being. It did not even have a light disk. Faced with such a powerful force, he chose to disintegrate it.

"Disintegrate?" Chi Biaonu was surprised again.

After the light disks landed on empty air, the blue avatar appeared again.

"Flawed Perfection."

The palm seal that contained Lu Zhou's divine Dao power in its peak state arrived in front of Chi Biaonu in just a blink of an eye.

Boom!

Chi Biaonu hurriedly put away the four light disks before he lowered his altitude.

Lu Zhou swooped down as well before he pushed a hand out.

Lu Zhou's avatar mimicked his actions. The two of them were like one at this time.

“Abandon Wisdom!”

The full power of the divine Dao power made the characters on the palm seal extremely eye-catching. The blue electric arcs around it made it look like it was burning with hellfire.

Upon seeing this, Chi Biaonu exclaimed, “I didn’t expect a non-supreme being would have this kind of power.”

Under the dark sky, the glowing avatar was very eye-catching. Although it was not a supreme being’s avatar, it had the appearance of one.

“Sextuple light disks!” Chi Bianu raised his hand, sending out six light disks. The power of the law contained in the light disks was stronger than before.

Lu Zhou held up Unnamed and brought his astrolabe out.

The astrolabe was so big that it covered the dark sky.

Boom!

Lu Zhou and Chi Biaonu flew up. They did not know how high they flew, but the energy was already thinning.

Chi Biaonu stared at Lu Zhou and said, “It’s still not too late to admit defeat now. I don’t want to hurt you.”

Lu Zhou felt that his blue avatar could withstand the six light disks and felt that it was quite satisfactory for the time being. After all, it only had 33 Birth Charts and was not a supreme being avatar.

Without waiting for Lu Zhou’s response, Chi Biaonu said again, “Admit defeat! If I use another 10% of my strength, you’ll be seriously injured. Is it worth it?”

Lu Zhou’s eyes slowly turned blue as he said, “I’ve only used 30% of my strength so far. Aren’t you being too arrogant?”

Swoosh!

Primal Qi coursed through Lu Zhou’s body as electric arcs quickly appeared on his body. They crackled loudly.

Unnamed and the astrolabe suddenly grew by several times.

Unholy One’s state!

“Hm?”

Chi Biaonu was shocked. When he sensed the changes in Lu Zhou’s body, he quickly brought out his seventh light disk.

“Too late!”

Boom!

A surging and violent energy wreaked havoc in the sky.

Chi Biaonu felt like his light disks were about to be destroyed so he quickly put them away and instinctively strengthened his protective energy.

Boom!

When the powerful energy crashed on Chi Biaonu, he plummeted to the ground.

Upon seeing this, Mingshi Yin said praisingly, "Master is still as powerful as ever!"

Chi Biaonu stopped falling when he was about 1,000 feet from the ground. He looked at the sky and said in shock, "It's really you."

Chi Biaonu's voice was filled with unwillingness and helplessness. He clenched his hands tightly, causing the veins on his arms to bulge. He felt a tingling sensation in his soul. Just a move had caused his Dantian's sea of Qi to churn. If he still did not know who the other party was, he would have been a divine emperor for so long in vain.

Lu Zhou looked down and asked expressionlessly, "You know now?"

"I wasn't sure until just now," Chi Biaonu replied.

"Are you convinced?" Lu Zhou asked.

Chi Biaonu's arrogance from earlier disappeared at this moment. He lowered his head and sighed, "If you had told me your identity earlier, how could I not be convinced? What's the point of you doing this? Are you toying with me?"

"I don't have time to toy with you," Lu Zhou said, "I'll be taking these two with me. Do you have any objections?"

"..."

Chi Biaonu glanced at Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng, feeling slightly unwilling.

Lu Zhou said, "The Great Void will definitely fall. Even if I leave them with you, you still can't return to the Great Void."

"It'll definitely fall?"

"You're a divine emperor so you should have known this long ago. There's no point in deceiving yourself. Like I said, Ling Weiyang left the Great Void as soon as the commanders' competition ended, and Bai Zhaoju has returned to the Lost Kingdom," Lu Zhou said.

Chi Biaonu was in a daze. If he could not return to the Great Void, what was the point of keeping the owners of the Great Void Seeds by his side? How was he going to build a balanced paradise on earth in the Great Void if it was going to fall?

Chi Biaonu looked a little lonely as he sighed. Then, he waved his hand and said, "You can leave."

Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng were overjoyed. They bowed at Chi Biaonu at the same time and said, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for nurturing for 100 years."

Lu Zhou nodded upon seeing this. Then, he turned to the side and called out, "Princess Mulberry."

“Ah?” Princess Mulberry was a little flustered. “Y-you, you called me?”

Lu Zhou said, “Your tower of ice can’t stop the Great Void from falling. If you stay here, when it falls, you’ll be smashed into pulp.”

“Is it, is it really that bad?” Princess Mulberry covered her face. She did not dare to think too much about those words.

Mingshi Yin added, “It’s not just that. Just imagine after you’re smashed into a meat patty, you’ll continue to rot. Even dogs will despise it!”

Chi Biaonu: “?”

Princess Mulberry shuddered. “Then, then what should I do?”

Lu Zhou said, “I suggest you leave the Unknown Land.”

Princess Mulberry looked up at Lu Zhou, who was shining with a blue light. No one knew what she was thinking.

On the contrary, Chi Biaonu’s heart moved slightly. This time, his daughter did not seem very resistant to leaving. There was hope.

Princess Mulberry asked, “Are you really the Unholy One?”

Lu Zhou chuckled and said, “People like calling me the Unholy One so I’m the Unholy One.”

Princess Mulberry’s eyes widened. They were filled with curiosity and surprise. “Okay, I’ll leave the Unknown Land, but can I leave on Grand Mystic Mountain? When I was young, I often heard stories about you! I want to be your neighbor, okay?”