

Disciples 1761

Chapter 1761: Ten Great Laws

“...”

‘This girl’s problem is a little serious...’

Lu Zhou sighed and said, “Grand Mystic Mountain no longer exists. If you don’t mind, I’ll arrange for a more peaceful place for you to stay. How about it?”

Chi Biaonu raised his hand and said, “Objection!”

How could Chi Biaonu hold back when he felt that his daughter was about to be cheated away by someone?

“Why are you objecting?” Lu Zhou asked, puzzled.

“I want to take my daughter away,” Chi Biaonu said seriously.

“Up to you,” Lu Zhou said.

Unexpectedly, Princess Mulberry said loudly, “Grandpa! I want to go with you! No one can stop me!”

“...”

These words made Mingshi Yin and Chi Biaonu flinch.

Lu Zhou laughed and looked at Princess Mulberry before he asked with the tone of an elder, “Do I look that old?”

Princess Mulberry said with a smile, “You’re not old. You look very young!”

Lu Zhou had not met Princess Mulberry for a long time. In some aspects, she was the same as Little Yuan’er in that they were both slightly naive.

To be able to stay in the Unknown Land for so long, and to endure loneliness for so long, it was not something ordinary people could do. Moreover, Princess Mulberry’s cultivation was not simple.

Lu Zhou asked, “Then, are you willing to leave with me?”

Princess Mulberry said happily, “I am willing! They say you’re an invincible wicked demon, but I don’t think so!”

“Objection!” Chi Biaonu said again.

Mingshi Yin said, “Objection overruled.”

“What are you doing?” Chi Biaonu asked with a frown.

Mingshi Yin winked at Chi Biaonu meaningfully as he said, “I should be asking you what you’re doing!”

Princess Mulberry had finally agreed to leave the Unknown Land. If Chi Biaonu continued to mess around, who knew if she would change her mind?

Mingshi Yin had experience with Princess Mulberry. Not only was she capricious, but she was also very stubborn that even ten oxes could not move her once she made up her mind.

Mingshi Yin was afraid Chi Biaonu might not understand his meaning so he quickly transmitted his voice over and said, "Take it one step at a time. If she stays here, she'll definitely die!"

With this, Chi Biaonu could only nod and no longer spoke.

Lu Zhou ignored Chi Biaonu and said, "If that's the case, follow me back to the Evil Sky Pavilion. The environment there is better than this place. Before the Great Void falls, you can live there. What do you think?"

Princess Mulberry was very picky about where she lived. She asked, "Evil Sky Pavilion? Are there a lot of people there?"

Perhaps, she had lived alone for a long time, she did not like to interact with people.

Mingshi Yin said, "The Evil Sky Pavilion is my master's sect. It's located in the golden lotus domain. It's quite big, and there aren't many people."

A happy expression appeared on Princess Mulberry's face as she nodded repeatedly. "Then, I'll go! Grandpa Demon, take me there!"

The way Princess Mulberry addressed Lu Zhou as Grandpa Demon made him feel very speechless.

"Okay." Lu Zhou landed next to Princess Mulberry and looked at the icicle before he said, "There's no need to keep this anymore."

Mingshi Yin echoed Lu Zhou's sentiment. "That's right. It looks quite hideous."

Princess Mulberry scoffed at Mingshi Yin.

Lu Zhou waved his hand, and the golden karmic fire began to burn the icicle. In just a moment, it melted back into the lake, revealing the mulberry tree.

Princess Mulberry called her white crane over while Lu Zhou turned to Chi Biaonu and said, "You should be grateful to me."

"..."

The Scarlet Emperor was speechless.

After Lu Zhou and Princess Mulberry flew away, Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng bowed respectfully at Chi Biaonu before they flew away as well.

After everyone left, Chi Biaonu let out a long sigh.

The Four Vajras flew over from the lakeside.

"Your Majesty, are we going to let Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng go just like that?"

Chi Biaonu scoffed. "If you have the ability, why don't you bring them back?"

"..."

Although Chi Biaonu and Lu Zhou's battle was very short, the four Vajras had witnessed it. The other party was the legendary Unholy One. What ability did they have to bring Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng back?

Chi Biaonu took a deep breath before he looked at the horizon and said, "This is also good. At least that girl is safe. Let's go."

"Yes."

...

Lu Zhou traveled to the Evil Sky Pavilion through a runic passage.

As soon as they arrived, Princess Mulberry happily rode on the white crane's back and circled the sky above Golden Court Mountain while she studied her surroundings.

Although the nine lotus domains were still affected by the imbalance, it was still better than the Unknown Land.

After letting the white crane rest at the back of the mountain, Princess Mulberry rushed to Lu Zhou and said, "This place is great! I'll stay here! I want to be your neighbor!"

Mingshi Yin said, "Then we'll all be neighbors!"

Princess Mulberry glanced at Mingshi Yin from the corners of her eyes and said, "I don't want to be neighbors with you."

"..."

'I was despised...'

At this time, Princess Yong Ning walked over. She bowed and said, "Pavilion Master, the room has been arranged."

"Thank you."

"It's nothing." Princess Yong Ning glanced at Princess Mulberry. She felt like the girl was not simple.

Lu Zhou said, "Princess Mulberry, this is the Princess of Great Yan. I know you're used to living alone, but you can't hurt anyone here."

Princess Mulberry nodded. "I promise I won't hurt anyone here."

"Alright, you can bring her away," Lu Zhou said.

"Please come with me," Princess Yong Ning said before leading Princess Mulberry to the western pavilion.

After that, Lu Zhou brought a talisman out and lit it up.

Soon enough, a projection showing Si Wuya appeared in the air. He was not wearing a mask.

Mingshi Yin and Duanmu Sheng were shocked when they saw Si Wuya.

Si Wuya smiled and bowed at the duo. "Senior brothers, long time no see."

"It's really you?!" Mingshi Yin was in disbelief.

Duanmu Sheng was so moved that his eyes turned red and his grip on the Overlord Spear tightened.

Si Wuya said, "To prevent accidents, I had Jiang Aijian and Li Yunzheng pretend to be me. I hope senior brothers can forgive me."

Upon hearing that, Mingshi Yin pointed at Si Wuya and said, "I say, you're really cunning! No wonder sometimes I sensed that you're a little different. As it turns out, you're all playing around!"

Si Wuya only smiled in response before he turned to Lu Zhou and said, "Master, Eighth Junior Brother and I have comprehended the Great Dao."

Lu Zhou nodded with satisfaction. "It went smoothly?"

"It went very smoothly. Moreover, Eighth Junior Brother also had Lan Xihe's help," Si Wuya replied.

This was within Lu Zhou's expectations as well.

Lu Zhou asked, "What laws did you grasp?"

Si Wuya thought about it for a moment before he said, "It's hard to explain. It's very magical. It draws power from heaven and earth. It's like fate. Fate determines the universe, and all things have fates of their own..."

"Fate..." Lu Zhou muttered. After a moment, he asked again, "What about Old Eighth?"

"The law that Old Eighth grasped is relatively easier to understand. When he comprehended the Great Dao, it thundered endlessly, and the lightning strikes were endless as well. They seemed endless and inexhaustible. It should be an infinite type of great law..." Si Wuya replied.

Lu Zhou nodded. "The ten Great Void Seeds gave birth to the ten great laws. With the seeds, your specific qualities are often related to the great laws..."

"The ten great laws?" Mingshi Yin was looking forward to comprehending the great law as well.

Duanmu Sheng was the same.

Si Wuya smiled and continued to say, "The two youngest junior sisters should be almost done as well. I heard Emperor Shang Zhang is personally guarding them."

"There's only two of us left," Mingshi Yin said with a smile.

Lu Zhou said, "Old Fourth, you wait. Old Third, you go first."

"Why?" Mingshi Yin asked curiously.

Before Lu Zhou could speak, Si Wuya chimed in, "Master is right. Fourth Senior Brother, you have to wait."

Mingshi Yin was even more curious. He was naturally also confused.

Si Wuya explained, "Ming Xin has been waiting for us to comprehend the Great Dao. If all of us finish comprehending the Great Dao, it'll be the time for him to attack us."

Realization dawned on Mingshi Yin. He said, "Heh, it seems like I've become a key figure."

Lu Zhou nodded. The rest was just a matter of time. Right now, what he had to do was quickly upgrade his avatar until it was that of a supreme being.

Chapter 1762: Return to the Great Abyss Land

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After the arrangements were made for Princess Mulberry, Duanmu Sheng left for Xuanyi Palace.

The members of the Evil Sky Pavilion were all staying in Xuanyi Palace.

With Xuanyi guarding it, the situation at Xuanyi was still relatively stable.

...

At night.

Lu Zhou continued to absorb the power cores. With his speed, he had already absorbed two power cores so there were another two left.

He recalled what the four ancient lords said about the Unholy One digging the abyss for the power cores.

"Did the four power cores really come from the abyss?" Lu Zhou wondered out loud.

There was no memory about this from the memories of the Unholy One that he obtained. The only person who knew the truth was probably the Unholy One from back then.

Over the following days, Lu Zhou focused on meditating on the Heavenly Writing instead of absorbing the power core.

...

At dawn.

Lu Zhou left the Evil Sky Pavilion.

With this, only Mingshi Yin was left guarding the Evil Sky Pavilion while the others were all in the Great Void.

...

Noon.

The Unknown Land was as dark as usual when Lu Zhou appeared in the forest near the Great Abyss Land.

He hovered above the forest and surveyed his surroundings. He had come to the Great Abyss Land several times now, and each time, the feeling it gave him was different. Perhaps, he had obtained the Unholy One's memories, his state of mind did not fluctuate at all.

There was still quite a large number of fierce beasts in the sky of the Great Abyss Land. When they saw the seemingly weak human, they quickly approached as though they had seen the most delicious food in the world.

After the balance agreement was torn apart, the fierce beasts had been killing humans without any scruples.

The collapse of the pillars did not only bring with it the danger of the Great Void collapsing, but it also brought with it the danger of the fierce beasts.

The fierce beasts in the sky were like a plague of locusts. More and more of them began to gather. Among them, there were about five or six beast emperors, which were clearly different from the other flying beasts, and they were all in different directions.

Lu Zhou did not move. He continued to silently observe the fierce beasts' movements, wanting to see what they would do. This was the territory of the Great Abyss Land. According to the rules of the Great Abyss Land, fierce beasts were not allowed to get close to it. Why did Emperor Yu not stop them?

While Lu Zhou was mulling over the matter, a voice said clumsily in human language, "Human, how do you want to die?"

Lu Zhou frowned slightly as he looked at the fierce beasts. "You want to kill me?"

"Humans are too abominable. Destroyed the pillars, said they were going to maintain the balance, but they lied. They broke the promise first!"

More and more fierce beasts appeared in the sky.

There was the Luan, the Hei Chi, and the Tulu. There were so many of them that it was hard to identify all of them.

In the past, everyone spoke of the danger of entering the core of the Unknown Land and the many high-level fierce beasts that populated the place. At that time, when the expert from the green lotus came, he could only hide in the mud.

Fortunately, Lu Zhou was not like before.

"The collapse of the pillars is due to nature taking its course. It has nothing to do with humans," Lu Zhou said.

"Humans destroyed the pillars! Four of them have collapsed. The supreme beings didn't come to mend them. It's humans' fault!"

It was not easy to resolve conflict between two species by ways of communication.

Lu Zhou sighed and said, "Before I get angry, scram."

The word 'scram' was said very lightly and did not contain any energy.

The beast emperor in the sky flapped its wings and looked at the puny human in front of it that was not even enough to fill the gaps between its teeth. Then, it said, "Kill."

If it was so easy to use reason to resolve conflicts, why would there be armies and weapons? Sometimes force was needed to correct the other party's attitude and ways of doing things.

It was unfortunate that the fierce beasts could not sense the power in Lu Zhou's body.

Just as the fierce beasts pounced over...

Buzz!

A light disk appeared and grew rapidly.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

All the fierce beasts that were hit by the light disk were instantly reduced to ashes by the light disk. The golden light disk was quickly drenched in blood of the fierce beasts.

"Supreme being! Damn it!"

Many fierce beasts did not hesitate and fled decisively. They disappeared in just a blink of an eye.

Lu Zhou did not chase after the fierce beasts. Instead, he flew toward the Great Abyss Land. From the forest to the Pillar of Destruction, he arrived in just a blink of an eye.

When he arrived near the Pillar of Destruction, he saw a large number of Three-head tribesmen on the ground so he came to a stop. There were a few strong tribesmen who were patrolling the ground.

The defenses at the Great Abyss Land had clearly gotten a lot stronger.

Lu Zhou ignored the Three-headed tribesmen and continued to fly. When they noticed him, it was already too late. He was flying at lightning speed toward the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction.

The unique energy fluctuation instantly attracted the attention of about five Feather tribesmen, and they rushed over to block Lu Zhou's path.

"Who's so bold to barge into the Great Abyss Land?"

Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "Tell your Emperor Yu that I want to see him."

The five Feather tribesmen felt that Lu Zhou was not simple, but since they had never seen him before, they said, "Emperor Yu isn't here. Can you leave your name and wait for his return?"

"Ask him to come out now," Lu Zhou said calmly.

"Emperor Yu is in seclusion. I'm afraid it's not convenient for him to see you."

"It's fine as long as it's not inconvenient for me. As for whether it's an inconvenience to him or not, it doesn't matter," Lu Zhou said solemnly, "My patience is very limited."

Lu Zhou raised his hand and launched the Great Seal of Fearlessness toward the five Feather tribesmen. The palm seal was big enough to cover five of them. They were so frightened that they turned pale. They

quickly activated their protective energies and wrapped their wings around their bodies to protect themselves.

Boom!

The five of them were pushed back. Their arms were numb, and they groaned in pain, almost spitting out blood. With this, they no longer doubt Lu Zhou. They knew he had an extremely high cultivation. They said immediately, "I'll go and report to His Majesty immediately!"

As soon as these words were uttered, a voice rang from the Great Abyss Land.

"Please come in."

Upon hearing this, the five Feather tribesmen respectfully made way for Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou walked in with his hands on his back, sweeping past the five people. When he stepped into the Great Abyss Land, he raised his head to look at the sun in the sky. He muttered to himself, "The only place that has sunlight, huh?"

The Feather tribesman next to Lu Zhou said with a sigh, "The Great Abyss Land is no longer the same as it was in the past. Now, we're always under attack from fierce beasts, and the pillar is about to collapse. Life is getting harder and harder."

Lu Zhou glanced at the Feather tribesman from the corners of his eyes and said, "Young man, don't be ignorant of your good fortune."

"..."

The Feather tribesman naturally did not dare to say anything else.

In ancient times, especially in primitive human society when the cultivation world was still in its infancy, how could anyone have such a good life?

Lu Zhou flew in and soon arrived outside the hall.

Emperor Yu was already waiting at the entrance of the hall. When he saw Lu Zhou, he smiled and cupped his fists together at Lu Zhou. "It's really Pavilion Master Lu."

Lu Zhou only glanced at Emperor Yu before he strode into the hall. He directly ignored the elders and key figures. After he entered the hall, he sat on Emperor Yu's throne.

When the elders were about to protest, Emperor Yu shot them a warning look, not allowing them to speak. With that, they could only swallow their words, not daring to speak.

Emperor Yu smiled and asked, "May I know why you're here?"

'He's already taken the Heaven Suppressing Heaven Pestle previously. There's nothing left of the Unholy One here. Why is he here?'

Lu Zhou stared at Emperor Yu and said without beating around the bush, "You sent your spies to the upper cores to stir up trouble, hindering my disciples from comprehending the Great Dao. How should we settle this score?"

“???”

Emperor Yu shook his head and said, “Pavilion Master Lu, don’t let those people sow discord between us. Although I don’t wish for the pillars to collapse, I wouldn’t send someone to do such a thing.”

Lu Zhou said tonelessly, “There’s no point denying it.”

Emperor Yu said loudly, “I would never do something so despicable. Someone must be causing trouble behind the scenes in the Great Void and framing the Great Abyss Land.”

The elder standing next to Emperor Yu said, “If we were to do it, we wouldn’t leave such obvious traces.”

Lu Zhou said curtly, “Evidence?”

“This...”

“If you can’t produce the evidence to back up your claims, then you’re the culprit,” Lu Zhou said. He was so calm that it made people feel a chill in their hearts.

Emperor Yu frowned. ‘How can he be so unreasonable?’

The elders were filled with righteous indignation as well. They really could not hold back anymore.

One of the elders said loudly, “You’re slandering us! You’ve gone too far! Are your words evidence?”

Lu Zhou nodded. “That’s right. My words are evidence.”

“...”

“Unreasonable!”

Lu Zhou rose to his feet. He flashed and appeared in front of the elder. The distance between them was only a foot. His eyes glowed blue as he looked at the elder.

An inexplicable soul-stirring power caused the elder to retreat rapidly. In the process, he actually stumbled and fell to the ground. It was really too terrifying.

Emperor Yu frowned before he cupped his fists together and said, “Our Feather tribe has guarded the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction all our lives. We’ve never had any grudges against the Unholy One. I’m willing to swear on my life that the mastermind behind this matter isn’t our Feather tribe!”

Upon hearing Emperor Yu’s words, the elders quickly retreated to the sides. The other party was indeed the Unholy One! No wonder he could come and take things as he pleased! No wonder rumors were flying all over the place in the Great Void! No wonder the end of the world was imminent! The Unholy One that everyone revered and feared had truly returned. Not only that, but he was now at the Great Abyss Land!

The elders’ hearts pounded rapidly in their chests. They felt as though the air in the hall had solidified, making it hard for them to breathe.

Lu Zhou’s eyes returned to normal as he looked at Emperor Yu and said, “Your life isn’t worth anything.”

Emperor Yu: "..."

Suddenly, Lu Zhou said, "Jie Jin'an."

Emperor Yu said, "I'll summon him here to see you."

"Yes."

The guards at the entrance left and quickly brought Jie Jin'an back in less than ten minutes.

When Jie Jin'an walked into the hall and saw the imposing Lu Zhou, he exclaimed, "It's really you?"

Lu Zhou walked over and stood in front of Jie Jin'an. He studied Jie Jin'an carefully. Although he did not have much information about Jie Jin'an from the memories he obtained, based on Ouyang Ziyun's words, Jie Jin'an, like the Unholy One, was also one of the earliest humans and one of the Unholy One's friends.

Chapter 1763: The Final Divine Soul Pearl

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Although Lu Zhou did not know much about Jie Jin'an, what he knew was enough. Jie Jin'an had helped him many times.

Moreover, in order to find the Unholy One, Jie Jin'an dove into the abyss fearlessly alone, causing him to lose his cultivation due to the backlash from the power of the abyss. What kind of friend would risk his or her life like that?

Lu Zhou said, "Jie Jin'an, you've stayed in the Great Abyss Land for long enough. You can leave now."

Emperor Yu said tentatively, "Jie Jin'an is a talent and a core figure in the Great Abyss Land. He knows the working of the Great Abyss Land very well. Can't he stay?"

Not only did Jie Jin'an know the Great Abyss Land, but he also knew how deep the abyss was and how strong its power was.

In the entire Great Abyss Land and its territory, Jie Jin'an was the only one who had been into the abyss and returned alive.

"Are you worthy?" Lu Zhou asked.

Emperor Yu: "..."

Lu Zhou pointed at Jie Jin'an and asked, "Do you know about Jie Jin'an?"

Emperor Yu shook his head in confusion before he said, "Jie Jin'an was originally from the Great Void, and his cultivation is unpredictable. He didn't like the life in the Great Void so he offered his service and stayed in the Great Abyss Land. Although he's just a Dao Saint, he has made many contributions to the Feather tribe. I've always thought highly of him."

Lu Zhou asked with a hint of disapproval, "Then do you know me?"

Emperor Yu said again, "There's not a single cultivator in the world who can compare to you. As the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain in ancient times, standing at the peak of the cultivation world, you're the model and goal of humanity."

These words were rather flattering.

Emperor Yu was from the later generation. His understanding of the Unholy One was mostly negative, unlike the older generations that experienced the land split and knew the past.

Lu Zhou said, "Like me, he witnessed the rise and fall of humanity throughout the passage of time..."

"..."

Emperor Yu was stunned by this revelation. In his opinion, Jie Jin'an was just a talented, capable, and reliable human cultivator who contributed to the Feather tribe and the Great Abyss Land. He really did not expect Jie Jin'an to be someone from the same generation as the Unholy One.

The elders were shocked as well. They looked at the ordinary old man again. Although he looked old, it was hard to imagine that he had lived for such a long time.

Now that his origin was exposed, Jie Jin'an only sighed. Then, he looked at Lu Zhou and said with a smile, "You still remember."

Emperor Yu, who was still surprised, did not say anything. It must be known that he had ordered Jie Jin'an like a dog many times in the past. Moreover, Jie Jin'an also did not complain or disobey him. He could not help but feel worried now when he thought about his past treatment of Jie Jin'an.

Jie Jin'an's eyes shone with nostalgia as he said with a hint of melancholy, "Back then, the three of us went through countless years together and witnessed the creation of the cultivation world and civilization. From glory to decline, we've seen everything. So what if you're a Saint, Dao Saint, or supreme being? It doesn't matter in the long river of time..."

"Aren't you afraid of death?" Lu Zhou asked skeptically.

Jie Jin'an sighed. "I've lived long enough. Sometimes I want to continue living, sometimes I want to die. Otherwise, why would I go into the abyss? Could the Feather tribe force me to go into the abyss if I was unwilling?"

"..."

Although Emperor Yu did not know how powerful Jie Jin'an was, based on Jie Jin'an's valiant words, he could sense Jie Jin'an's former glory and power. Jie Jin'an's aura was also that of someone who stood at the peak and dominated the world. The Jie Jin'an now was completely different from the Jie Jin'an whom he was familiar with.

"Do you want to stay in the Great Abyss Land?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Anywhere is fine with me," Jie Jin'an said with a smile, "Now that you're back, I feel like I've lost my goal. I feel empty."

"Then, I'll find you a goal. Why don't you join the Evil Sky Pavilion?" Lu Zhou asked.

Jie Jin'an said, feigning reluctance, "It's not so easy to recruit me. I'm very valuable. Emperor Yu has treated me well. I enjoy myself here, and no one dares to bully me."

Upon hearing these words, Emperor Yu nodded and said, "Brother Jie is right."

Emperor Yu even switched the way he addressed Jie Jin'an to Brother Jie.

Lu Zhou smiled and said, "If you joined the Evil Sky Pavilion, I can give you whatever you want."

"Really?" Jie Jin'an asked.

"I'm a man of my word."

"Then, I want to be the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion. How about it?" Jie Jin'an said with a grin on his face.

Emperor Yu: "?"

Jie Jin'an should be the first person since ancient times who dared to speak to the Unholy One in such a manner, right?

To Emperor Yu's surprise, Lu Zhou did not get angry at all. Instead, he said, "If you're willing, I don't see what's wrong with letting you become the pavilion master."

"Forget it, forget it. I was just joking. Being the pavilion master is tiring. I like being free like an ordinary person. It's fine as long as there's wine and meat," Jie Jin'an said.

"We have enough," Lu Zhou said.

"Deal!" Jie Jin'an said very straightforwardly. Immediately after that, he asked, "Don't you want me to do anything in exchange?"

Lu Zhou said, "The Evil Sky Pavilion will support you in your old age and send you off when you die..."

"Bah, bah, bah! Although I've lived for a long time, I don't want to die yet," Jie Jin'an said.

The Feather tribesmen did not dare to interrupt the duo's conversation.

After a while, Emperor Yu finally said, "If Brother Jie wants to leave, I naturally won't keep you. If you want to return in the future, the door of the Feather tribe will always be open to you."

Emperor Yu was feeling very regretful at this moment. He had such a person by his side, but he failed to seize the chance and speak to such a person properly. It was too late to say anything now.

Lu Zhou nodded. "Emperor Yu, I'll put your matter aside for now. I'll give you time to find the mastermind."

"Thank you."

"There's another reason I came to the Great Abyss Land," Lu Zhou said.

"Please speak."

"Where's the Raindragon, Ying Long?" Lu Zhou asked.

Upon hearing this question, the expressions of the Feather tribesmen changed drastically.

Emperor Yu asked, "What Ying Long? I don't know."

Lu Zhou ignored Emperor Yu's pretense and asked, "What method did you use to make the mighty Ying Long protect the Great Abyss Land for you?"

"..."

Emperor Yu was speechless.

Jie Jin'an said, "Emperor Yu, you better confess. Lies won't work in front of Brother Lu."

After a moment, Emperor Yu said, "I promised to let it absorb the power of the abyss."

"Absorb the power of the abyss?"

Emperor Yu said truthfully, "It was heavily injured back then. Coupled with the shackles of heaven and earth, its cultivation was greatly weakened. It could only recover by absorbing the power of the abyss. In exchange, it promised to help me protect the Great Abyss Land and the pillar. Moreover, it's not beneficial to it as well if the sky falls."

Lu Zhou nodded slightly. "It's just as I thought."

After saying that, Lu Zhou walked out of the hall without another word.

Stunned, Emperor Yu asked, "Pavilion Master Lu, where are you going?"

"To see Ying Long..."

"..."

The elders wanted to stop Lu Zhou, but his aura made them take a step back when he walked past them. They did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Jie Jin'an and Emperor Yu hurried after Lu Zhou immediately.

Lu Zhou flew toward the horizon and the duo followed closely behind.

At the same time, Feather tribesmen appeared in the sky one after another. Before they could stop to question Lu Zhou, Emperor Yu waved his hand and said, "All of you, leave."

"Understood."

Stopping the Unholy One was no different from seeking death.

The trio flew up along the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction. When they were right below the dark fog, they looked up and saw the immense creature swimming back and forth in the fog.

Lu Zhou called out, "Ying Long."

Rumble!

A thunderous rang from the fog.

The slightest movement from Ying Long in the fog could cause a huge commotion.

The fierce beast within a radius of 300 miles fled immediately with just slight movement from it.

Lu Zhou recited the mantra of the Heavenly Writing power, and his eyes glowed blue. Then, he said, "Ying Long, I've come to see you."

Lu Zhou's blue eyes swept back and forth, sweeping past the body of the enormous creature in the fog. He saw Ying Long's body that was mottled like a dark stone wall. Its body was so long that it was impossible to guess its length. Its head could not be seen at all.

Boom!

Another thunderous sound rang out.

It was rumored that dragons had the ability to summon wind and rain.

Soon enough, a fierce wind began to rage in the fog. Then, a rainstorm fell on the Great Abyss Land.

The torrential rain evaporated when it touched the protective energies of Lu Zhou, Jie Jin'an, and Emperor Yu.

Lu Zhou flew up again, entering the fog.

Emperor Yu frowned. He did not know what the Unholy One was going to do so he could only follow.

Lu Zhou said, "If you don't come out now, I'll pull out your tendons..."

As soon as Lu Zhou's voice fell, the divine mark robe fluttered in the wind before the ancient Dragon Soul roared; its roar resounded throughout the Great Abyss Land.

Countless Three-headed tribesmen raised their heads to look at the sky. Their eyes were filled with reverence as they prostrated themselves on the ground, kowtowing continuously.

Ying Long moved. Its body spun upward, stirring up the wind and clouds. Then, its immense body began to shrink before it turned into a vague figure in the fog. Its hoarse voice trembled in anger and unwillingness as it said, "It's you again!"

Chapter 1764: A Buddhist Dragon

'What a familiar scene...'

Lu Zhou smiled faintly as he looked at the figure in the fog. He raised his arms slightly and asked, "What do you think of my robe?"

This was tantamount to slapping Ying Long's face. Lu Zhou was exposing and poking Ying Long's sore spot.

Thunderclouds rolled in the sky as though they were conveying Ying Long's mood.

A growl rang in the air like that of a mad dog that was about to pounce over to bite.

After a moment, a voice laden with fury said, "Emperor Yu, you betrayed me?"

Emperor Yu, who was below, said with an innocent expression, “I didn’t betray you. Your whereabouts are too obvious.”

Ying Long, the Raindragon, had been hovering above the Great Abyss Land for so many years. Those who were well-versed with the history of fierce beasts would be able to guess its location.

In the past, in order to hide the truth, Emperor Yu had deliberately spread rumors about Ying Long being trapped in the Thousand Serenities Tower to mislead everyone. After all, it stayed in the fog and could not be seen clearly. Those who did not know better, which were many, believed the rumor.

“Unholy One, there’s only enmity between us, no grace,” Ying Long said in a deep voice.

Lu Zhou nodded. “Indeed. I have only enmity with you. Hence, I came to seek revenge.”

“You demon! You’ve already gotten your revenge, right? Not only did you heavily injure me, causing my cultivation to weaken greatly, but you also pulled a few of my tendons out and weaved them into a robe! If anything, I should be the one seeking revenge!” Ying Long said indignantly, barely able to contain his anger. His voice was like thunder when he spoke.

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Lu Zhou dropped his hands, causing the robe to swish loudly. The aura of the tendons in his robe was exactly the same as the one in the fog. He said, “Well, I’m standing in front of you now. You can seek revenge from me now so I can seek revenge from you again.”

These words were quite... logical.

Ying Long was extremely agitated by these words, but he did not know how to vent his anger. He huffed, causing the fog and clouds to churn.

At the same time, thunder clapped and lightning flashed in the sky as the wind raged and the rain fell on the Great Abyss Land.

The originally beautiful and bright Great Abyss Land turned dark in just a blink of an eye.

The Feather tribesmen below rushed to the city wall and looked up at the sky.

The Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction creaked loudly, looking as though it was about to collapse.

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Upon seeing this, the Feather tribesmen grew extremely worried.

Finally, Ying Ling roared, “Scram!”

When the Feather tribesmen heard the angry roar, they were curious as to who was so brave as to provoke Ying Long.

Lu Zhou asked calmly, “Are you angry because you’re embarrassed?”

“I’m not angry. I just feel that dealing with shameless humans is very annoying,” Ying Long retorted.

“I’m trying to reason with you. Don’t you want to seek revenge?” Lu Zhou asked.

Ying Long fell silent. He did not make a move.

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In fact, during the commanders' competition, Ying Long had already sensed the Unholy One. In all honesty, he would rather not take revenge in case he lost his tendons again. He thought to himself, 'This old thing must have bad intentions again!'

Finally, Ying Long said, "Hurry up and leave! I'm tired!"

Boom!

The illusory figure disappeared before an immense figure surged back into the fog, vanishing from sight.

"Ying Long."

Lu Zhou called out thrice, but there was no response from Ying Long at all. With that, he had no choice but to use his trump card. He said, "I have a way to help you recover your cultivation."

Perhaps, Ying Long had been deeply traumatized by the past, it did not take the bait at all.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "If you're not interested, then forget it. Don't come and beg me when the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction collapses. I wonder what I should do with this Heaven Suppressing Pestle."

With a wave of his hand, Lu Zhou brought the Heaven Suppressing Pestle out.

The Heaven Suppressing Pestle spun in the air, making loud swooshing noises.

As though sensing the Heaven Suppressing Pestle, the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction began to creak loudly.

Finally, Lu Zhou put away the Heaven Suppressing Pestle and made a move to leave after he said, "Farewell."

Ying Long could not endure it anymore. The wind surged and the clouds moved as it transformed into its human form again. Then, he appeared below the fog and said, "Stop!"

"Hm?" Lu Zhou turned around and looked at Ying Long with a raised eyebrow.

"The Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction is extremely tough! With me guarding it, how can it collapse?"

"You're Ying Long, the ancestor of all dragons. Your perception should be far better than that of humans. Even if I don't say it, you should know it very well in your heart. Otherwise, how could you come out with just a few words from me, right?" Lu Zhou said.

"..."

Four Pillars of Destruction had already collapsed. The pressure on the Great Abyss Land was even greater now. When all nine pillars collapsed, one could imagine how much pressure the pillar in the Great Abyss Land, which supported the vast Great Void in the center, would be under. At that time, the Great Void would be very unstable and could collapse with just a blow of the wind.

The land had split more than once, with the most serious case being the one from 100,000 years ago. At that time, there were no Pillars of Destruction. After the Pillars of Destruction appeared, every time the land split, the pillars would shake. It was the power of the earth and the Heaven Suppressing Pestles that continued to mend and maintain the Pillars of Destruction.

“Are you helping me out of kindness?” Ying Long asked suspiciously.

“Of course not,” Lu Zhou said, “I have one condition. As long as you lend me your divine soul pearl, I’ll bring you to a good place. There’s enough energy there to help you recover.”

“My divine soul pearl?!” Ying Long’s voice trembled as his eyes widened.

Despite not being in his true form, when Ying Long fully opened his eyes, a light that was far brighter than the one from Meng Zhang’s moon-like eyes illuminated the Great Abyss Land. It was as though it was being illuminated by two suns.

The Feather tribesmen quickly lowered their heads and closed their eyes to avoid being blinded.

At the same time, Jie Jin’an and Emperor Yu watched in amazement.

Ying Long flatly refused Lu Zhou. “That’s impossible!”

Lu Zhou’s blue eyes were not affected by the blindingly bright light at all. He said, “If we can’t come to an agreement, then so be it. Let’s not talk anymore.”

Lu Zhou repeated the same trick. After descending for a while, he stopped and said, “When the sky collapses and smashes you to death, I’ll come again.”

“Wait!” Ying Long called out again.

“What?”

“Are you really a man of your word?” Ying Long asked, filled with reluctance.

Lu Zhou said in a clear voice, “In this world, there aren’t many people who keep their promises like I do.”

Ying Long did not answer immediately as though it was struggling with its thoughts.

Just like a person’s temper, the wind gradually calmed down, and the clouds stopped moving.

Then, Ying Long flew over. Its human form was that of an ordinary old man in his 80s. He was dressed in red armor, and he looked majestic. In just a blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Lu Zhou. He looked at Lu Zhou carefully, shaking and nodding his head. Then, he smiled and said with a hint of surprise, “Unholy One, some of the lands have returned to the sea, and countless creatures have returned to the earth, but you’ve only gotten younger...”

“This is nothing to me,” Lu Zhou said.

Ying Long sighed and recalled the past. Then, he asked, “Do you think I still hate you?”

Lu Zhou remained silent.

Ying Long continued to say, "I don't hate humans anymore. 100,000 years ago, the Great Void rose to the sky, and the Unknown Land stayed on land. The dragon clan disappeared from then on, and more than half of the humans died. At that time, I understood one thing. Be it humans or dragons, even the weakest creature has the right to live. Even the strongest creature will die one day."

Lu Zhou was a little stunned by Ying Long's ability to see through life and death.

Humans shaved their heads to become monks after deciding to leave the secular world. They spent their lives meditating in front of Buddha to be able to say such words.

To think that as a fierce beast, Ying Long had such an understanding.

"What's the point of revenge? It's just like the essence of Buddhist teachings..." Ying Long said.

"Are you practicing Buddhism?" Lu Zhou asked.

Ying Long nodded slightly.

Lu Zhou: "..."

'You're really awesome...'

Ying Long joined his palms together and said with the air of an immortal, "Put down the butcher's knife and practice Buddhism... Isn't this what humans like to say?"

"Yes," Lu Zhou said perfunctorily.

Ying Long said, "In the end, all of us return to the earth. Why bother fighting? Buddha said that stubbornness is the source of pain. If I persist in being stubborn, I'll only make more mistakes and bring myself more pain. There's a Buddhist saying..."

Lu Zhou raised his hand and interjected, "Stop."

Ying Long stopped talking.

Lu Zhou said, "I didn't come to hear you preach about Buddhism. I'm a very blunt person. Are you going to lend me your divine soul pearl or not?"

Ying Long thought about it for a moment before he sighed heavily. "Buddhists believe in karma. Perhaps, I owed you in a previous life. I'll agree to your request. However, you must first bring me to that place you speak of."

"This is not a problem," Lu Zhou said.

Upon hearing this, Emperor Yu immediately flew up and said, "No! Senior Ying Long, you promised me to guard the Great Abyss Land. How can you leave now?"

Ying Long looked at Emperor Yu and said, "Indeed, I made a promise to you, but... the pillar will collapse eventually. It's not that I don't want to continue guarding it, but it's... meaningless."

"Impossible! The Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction won't collapse! It's the strongest pillar! If you leave, what will happen to it in the future?" Emperor Yu asked in a slightly trembling voice.

Ying Long sighed. "Emperor Yu, let's end things here. I've been guarding this place for about 80,000 years. It's about time."

Emperor Yu said anxiously, "It's not enough. The pillar cannot and won't collapse!"

"It's enough!" Ying Long said in a raised voice. Then, he softened his tone again before he continued to say, "Fate comes and goes. There's a beginning and ending to everything."

Then, Ying Long waved his hand.

With that, the fog above the Great Abyss Land began to disperse, revealing the sky. The sunlight from Cloud Domain shone down weakly on the Great Abyss Land.

Then, Lu Zhou nodded slightly and flew out of the Great Abyss Land.

Ying Long and Jie Jin'an followed suit.

Emperor Yu wanted to call out to stop them, but the elders flew over and pulled him back.

"Your Majesty, you mustn't!"

"You mustn't!"

The Feather tribesmen could only shake their heads helplessly.

Emperor Yu let out a long sigh and looked at the sky he muttered, "Is the sky really going to fall and exterminate our Feather tribe?"

The elders sighed as well.

"The Unholy One has gone too far!"

"To think Ying Long, with its status, was deceived by him!"

"Now, we can only wait for the Sacred Temple to act. Great Emperor Ming Xin still has his troops. I believe he must have a plan. It's impossible for him to do nothing now that the Unholy One has returned."

After listening to these words, Emperor Yu gradually calmed down. Only with these words could he comfort himself a little.

Chapter 1765: Kun Comes Ashore

Lu Zhou, Jie Jin'an, and Ying Long arrived at the abyss near Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction.

Back then, Lu Zhou's battle with Tu Wei had opened the abyss. To make an opening, one would need the force of collisions between two divine emperors. Which divine emperor would have nothing better to do than to fight here?

Ying Long had the help of the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction and the Feather tribe to absorb the power from the abyss previously. Previously, when the Unholy One fell into the abyss, the opening had been filled up by the Feather tribe. If they wanted to open it up again, they would have to destroy their home. How could the Feather tribe do something like that?

Upon seeing this, Ying Long's expression fell. He said, "It's still in the Unknown Land. Won't I still die when the sky collapses?"

Lu Zhou did not think much of it. He thought Ying Long was being short-sighted. He said, "That's not true. Although it's also the Unknown Land, the abyss is below the earth, and the entrance is narrow. The Great Void falling won't affect the abyss."

"Wouldn't that mean I'd be trapped inside, unable to come out?" Ying Long asked.

"I promise you that if the sky collapses, I'll dig a hole so you can come out," Lu Zhou said.

"Those are your words. I don't trust you," Ying Long said.

Lu Zhou repeated his trick again. He said, "This is my Hourglass of Time. You should understand its importance. Hold on to it for now."

Then, Lu Zhou tossed the Hourglass of Time over.

In fact, the Hourglass of Time was very useful during the battle so Lu Zhou was slightly reluctant to hand it over to Ying Long. However, he had to pay a price to obtain Ying Long's divine soul pearl. If he could afford to pay the price, then he would not obtain what he wanted. It was as simple as that.

Ying Long stared at the Hourglass of Time for a moment before he said, "I don't want this. I want the Great Abyss Land's Heaven Suppressing Pestle."

"The Heaven Suppressing Pestle?" Lu Zhou took back the Hourglass of Time and brought out the Heaven Suppressing Pestle.

At this time, the Heaven Suppressing Pestle was not much use to Lu Zhou. If it were very useful, Emperor Yu would not have handed it over to him so easily. Moreover, he had no intention of repairing the Pillars of Destruction. He did not understand why Ying Long wanted the Heaven Suppressing Pestle so he asked, "Why do you want this?"

Ying Long laughed before he said, "You're the Unholy One who reigns supreme in the world. To think that there are things you don't know. This Heaven Suppressing Pestle..."

Ying Long stopped speaking abruptly. Then, he said, "Go investigate it yourself. One of its uses is that it can help one to absorb the power of the abyss."

Jie Jin'an said with a smile, "Brother Lu might not know, but I do. Basically, this Heaven Suppressing Pestle is a major sacred relic that constructs the laws of the world. Without it, we'll be finished. It's indeed a good thing to ask for. You can also use it to absorb the power of the abyss."

Ying Long: "..."

Lu Zhou handed the Heaven Suppressing Pestle to Ying Long and reached out with his other hand as he said, "Divine soul pearl..."

Ying Long said, "I can give it to you, but when are you going to return it to me? Without it, my cultivation will be greatly weakened. At that time, it'll be difficult for me to survive in the abyss."

"At least a month; at most a year," Lu Zhou said straightforwardly.

Ying Long thought about it for a moment before he said, "If you don't come back..."

Lu Zhou interjected, "The Heaven Suppressing Pestle is with you. How can I not come back? Without the Heaven Suppressing Pestles, everyone will die, right? If I don't come back, you can throw it into the abyss as revenge."

Ying Long originally had this thought, but when he heard Lu Zhou say it so easily, he hesitated. He thought to himself suspiciously, 'This old demon doesn't seem to care about his life at all... After all, since he returned, it's clear that he's mastered a resurrection technique...'

Ying Long said again, "I'm still worried..."

"Then what do you think we should do?" Lu Zhou asked.

Ying Long pointed at Jie Jin'an and said, "Let him stay in the abyss with me..."

Jie Jin'an: "..."

Lu Zhou said without hesitation, "No. Change to another condition."

"..."

Jie Jin'an was so touched that he almost cried. 'Brother Lu is so good to me! These past 100,000 years haven't been easy on me after all!'

Ying Long frowned. Then, he said, "I know you have a rare weapon in your hand. Leave it here."

"Rare weapon?" Lu Zhou waved his hand, bringing out a round black stone. He had obtained it from the system. He did not expect Ying Long to know about it. This meant that it came from the time when the Unholy One was still around. Unnamed had many forms, and it was difficult to identify its true form so not many people knew about it. Moreover, the Unholy One did not like using swords.

Until today, the Evil Sky Pavilion only had two void-grade items. One was Unnamed, and the other was the Heavenly Void that Ling Guang the Fire Deity left behind.

When Ying Long saw Unnamed, his eyes lit up. He said, "This is it! Leave this and the Heaven Suppressing Pestle behind, and I'll give you my divine soul pearl."

Jie Jin'an protested immediately. "You're pushing your luck. Without this, Brother Lu's strength would decrease significantly. What if we encounter a strong enemy?"

Ying Long retorted, "Does the Unholy One need to rely on a weapon to fight?"

"Of course! It's just like how Ming Xin has the Scales of Justice. Just thinking about the scales gives me a headache," Jie Jin'an said.

"That has nothing to do with me. Moreover, it's pointless for you to pull Ming Xin into this."

"..."

'How unreasonable!'

Just as Jie Jin'an was about to continue, Lu Zhou said, handing Unnamed to Ying Long, "Alright. I'll leave it here with you."

After putting Unnamed and the Heaven Suppressing Pestle away, Ying Long felt much more confident and happier. He flashed to the top of the abyss. The wind began to rage before he finally spat out his divine soul pearl.

A streak of white light flew toward Lu Zhou immediately. After catching it, he sized it up.

Ying Long said, "I'll wait for your return."

After saying that, Ying Long dove into the abyss.

Jie Jin'an, who finally regained his senses, said, "Hey, it's very dangerous down there. You have to be careful. Otherwise, you won't get what you want."

"I don't need your help."

Ying Long swooped down toward the rebounding force at the upper part of the abyss. After struggling with it briefly, it successfully entered the abyss.

Jie Jin'an said, filled with praise, "Without a powerful cultivation, one's power would be absorbed. Otherwise, human cultivators would have long entered the abyss. How could they leave it for a fierce beast?"

"Let's return to the Evil Sky Pavilion first."

"Alright."

Just as the duo turned around, Lu Zhou suddenly said, "Wait a moment."

"What's the matter?"

"My mounts."

Lu Zhou recited the mantra for the Heavenly Writing's power of speech, which had recently been upgraded to the great law of speech, and summoned his mounts back to the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Jie Jin'an said, "Back then, you raised quite a few mounts at Grand Mystic Mountain. It seems like your hobby didn't change..."

"These mounts are all extraordinary, and they will become spiritual beasts in the future."

"I believe in your eyesight," Jie Jin'an said with a nod.

"Let's go."

The duo made their way toward the runic passage near Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction. During their journey, they discovered the Unknown Land was much quieter than before.

Jie Jin'an said, "The nine domains will be in danger as well. We have to come up with a plan as soon as possible."

Lu Zhou recalled Si Wuya's plan and thought that it was about time to implement it.

When the duo arrived at the runic passage, Lu Zhou sensed movements from one of his talismans.

After lighting it up, a projection of Jiang Aijian appeared. He said immediately with a hint of anxiety, "Senior Ji, hurry up and return to the Evil Sky Pavilion."

"What's the matter?"

"It's not good. I think we have foreign visitors."

"Foreign visitors?"

"You'll know when you return."

Lu Zhou and Jie Jin'an did not waste time and stepped into the runic passage immediately. With a flash of light, they disappeared into thin air.

...

15 minutes later, Lu Zhou and Jie Jin'an arrived at the back mountain of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Jiang Aijian was already waiting by the runic passage. When he saw Lu Zhou and Jie Jin'an, he did not greet them and quickly said, "Senior Ji, look to the east."

Lu Zhou and Jie Jin'an looked to the east at the same time.

Something dark covered the sky in the east and was slowly approaching. It looked like a mass of dark clouds that heralded a violent storm.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. "A heavenly phenomenon?"

Jie Jin'an shook his head. "It doesn't look like it..."

"I've received news from Great Yan's imperial family. They've dispatched a large number of cultivators to investigate..."

"Could it be an invasion before the sky collapses?" Jie Jin'an asked.

"It should have come from the Endless Ocean, not the Great Void or the Unknown Land."

At this moment, a low cry rang from the eastern horizon. The sound was very clear and loud.

Cultivators from all over Great Yan flew to the east immediately.

In front of the dark mass, the human cultivators were like ants.

Not counting the Evil Sky Pavilion, the biggest sect in Great Yan was the Yun, Tian, and Luo Sects.

When the cultivators from the three sects arrived, they were shocked.

"What the hell is this?"

"It... It's not dark clouds... It's a, a fierce beast!"

"Fierce beast?"

Everyone looked up at the dark mass that gradually covered the sky of Great Yan. Darkness slowly crept up on Great Yan as it continued to move.

Another low cry rang in the air, causing the cultivators of Great Yan to tremble in fear.

“Retreat!”

All of the cultivators of Great Yan retreated. No one dared to act rashly at this moment.

Chapter 1766: Unnamed is Lost

Ever since communication channels were opened between the nine domains, the cultivators of Great Yan’s knowledge had grown. Their understanding of fierce beasts was also much better than before.

However, they really did not know what the dark mass in front of them was. They only felt that there was something hiding behind the dark rolling mass, constantly making low and deep noises.

Humans always feared the unknown, after all.

More and more cultivators began to gather. They formed a defensive wall in the distance.

The cultivators from the Luo, Tian, and Yun Sects stood at the front.

While they were still filled with anxieties, three streaks of light shot up. They looked up in surprise.

“It came from the Saint Sky Pavilion!”

All the cultivators wore expressions of reverence on their faces. Perhaps, they had long been used to the miraculous scenes from the Evil Sky Pavilion so no one said anything.

Buzz!

At this moment, a golden lotus bloomed in front of the streak of light in the lead. It was like the sun that illuminated the entire world.

The golden lotus was clearly different from the lotuses of Thousand Realm Whirling avatars. Twelve leaves surrounded it, and each leaf was 1,000 feet long. There was a column under the lotus that was equally as dazzling, and triangular patterns could be seen on it. A dazzling light shone from the seams of the triangles as well.

The supreme being’s lotus was more than enough to shock everyone.

“Is that a supreme being’s lotus?”

“Yes! It’s just like the ones in the books! This is my first time seeing it in real life!”

“The supreme lotus. I don’t even dare to dream about such a thing in my life...”

The dark mass drew closer and closer, bringing darkness with it.

The cultivators of Great Yan held their breaths, placing their hopes on the supreme being above them.

After a while, the dark mass came to a stop in front of the golden lotus.

Lu Zhou, Jie Jin'an, and Jiang Aijian stood on the lotus seat and looked at the humongous dark mass in front of them.

After a long silence, Lu Zhou asked, "Who are you?"

Lu Zhou's voice reverberated thunderously in the sky, shocking the cultivators below.

There was no movement in the 'dark clouds', looking deceptively harmless like real clouds.

Nonetheless, the aura from within could not fool Lu Zhou and Jie Jin'an's senses.

After a while, a low voice rang out haltingly, "Et... eternal... life..."

The words sound vague and incoherent as though the other party was speaking with its mouth full of water.

Jiang Aijian exclaimed, "You really came with ill intentions!"

Lu Zhou conjured up a gust of strong wind and blew the dark fog away. Soon enough, the head of the thing in the dark fog was revealed.

Kun was like a fish; it hid in the blue sea. Peng was like a bird; it drank, ate, and flew between heaven and earth.

The creature's head was like a goshawk, and its eyes were like those of a falcon. Its teeth were like hooks and as big as mountains. Just its fur could cover a vast land.

This was only what they could see.

Jie Jin'an exclaimed in surprise, "Peng? But Isn't this Kun from the eastern Endless Ocean?! Isn't it a fish?"

"Kun can transform into Kun Peng, a bird that reigns over the sky and the earth..." Jie Jin'an said.

Lu Zhou looked at Kun Peng and said, "Isn't it too late for you to ask me for the way to eternal life now?"

Kun Peng said again, "Eternal... life..."

It repeated these words over and over again.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "I haven't found the way to eternal life. Moreover, I've already obtained the divine soul pearl I want. Even if I know the way, I wouldn't reveal it to you."

The dark fog began to surge. It seemed like Kun Peng was moving again, covering the sky of Great Yan.

Lu Zhou used the power of speech and said in a deep voice, "Impudent."

As Lu Zhou stepped forward, Jie Jin'an and Jiang Aijian tactfully took a step back.

The golden lotus grew in size, covering the sky, as karmic fire began to burn around it.

In just a moment, half the sky was burning with golden flames while the other half was dark.

The golden flames slowly forced the darkness back.

Another low cry rang from within the dark fog. It seemed like Kun Peng was unwilling to fight. After retreating for a while, Kun Peng said haltingly, "Too... weak..."

Then, the dark fog rose higher up into the sky.

Kun Peng's movement stirred up a fierce wind, wreaking havoc in Great Yan.

The cultivators quickly erected their protective energies to protect themselves against the fierce wind.

When the dark fog dispersed, everyone saw the largest pair of wings in history. Its wings looked as though they spanned thousands of miles, but they were probably much longer.

Kun Peng flapped its wings and rapidly flew toward the west.

Only when the sky returned to normal did Lu Zhou put away his golden lotus. He looked at the western sky thoughtfully.

At the same time, the cultivators of Great Yan sighed in relief.

Jie Jin'an moved to Lu Zhou's side and said, "Kun Peng is going to the Great Void..."

"Why is it going to the Great Void?"

"Kun Peng doesn't like the Great Void. It might be going there to cause trouble. The Great Void is going to collapse. If it causes trouble now, the consequences will be unimaginable..."

The Great Void was in chaos over its impending collapse. The only safe place for the cultivators there was the nine domains.

Lu Zhou nodded before he turned to Jiang Aijian and said, "Inform Old Seventh about this. Tell him to implement the plan."

"Understood," Jiang Aijian said.

...

Lu Zhou returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Jie Jin'an became neighbors with Princess Mulberry.

Although Princess Mulberry preferred to be alone, it was not a big deal to have one or two neighbors. She would only be curious and chat with the other party before she gradually became familiar.

The first thing Lu Zhou did after returning to the eastern pavilion was to put Ying Long's divine soul pearl in his blue lotus seat.

The entire process was quite smooth.

Fortunately, the divine soul pearl was of high quality. Otherwise, it would be extremely difficult to activate the final three Birth Charts. As for whether it could be completed within a month, Lu Zhou was not very sure as well.

“One month...” Lu Zhou muttered to himself as he pressed the Pillar of Impermanence into the ground and increased its speed to 10,000 times. With this speed, 10,000 months, which was equivalent to about 800 years, would pass in this one month.

Each Birth Chart would cost about 50,000 years of life so three Birth Charts would cost about 150,000 years of life.

Lu Zhou checked the system interface.

Remaining Life: 1,262,699 years

Reversal Card: 366,000

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou felt confident about activating his final three Birth Charts.

Following that, Lu Zhou ordered that no one should disturb him in the coming month. If there were any matters to be dealt with, Yu Zhenghai, Si Wuya, the four elders, and the others could make the decision.

...

Inside the abyss at Dunzang.

After entering the abyss, Yin Long maintained its human form.

Like Lu Zhou, he felt as though he was in a galaxy of stars. After sensing the endless power, he revealed a satisfied expression and said, “It’s indeed a good place...”

Then, Yin Long sat cross-legged in the air, imitating the appearance of the Unholy One. Then, he brought to Heaven Suppressing Pestle out before he began to absorb the power of the abyss.

Lu Zhou cultivated the Heavenly Writing. He relied on the Heavenly Writing to transform and absorb the power of the earth.

However, Ying Long could only rely on the Heaven Suppressing Pestle to absorb the power of the earth.

Their speed and nature were both different.

Following that, Ying Long brought Unnamed out. He played with it in his hand as he said with a smile, “Unholy One, I can’t believe you really left the world’s sharpest weapon with me...”

However, after thinking about how the divine soul pearl was equivalent to its life, he thought the exchange was fair and that he did not gain much out of the temporary exchange. With this, his excitement subsided by half.

After a moment, Ying Long grew curious. “How is it activated?”

Ying Long’s weapon was the Golden Amber Battle Axe. Although it was not a void-grade weapon, it was considered a top weapon among infinite-grade weapons. With the dragon clan’s abilities and the Golden Amber Battle Axe, his might was sometimes not inferior to that of a void-grade weapon.

The most unique characteristic of void-grade items was their ever-changing form. However, only in its true form would one be able to unleash its full might. In other forms, its might was perhaps only that of an infinite-grade weapon.

Ying Long had never seen a void-grade weapon before so he was naturally curious. He tried to mobilize his Primal Qi to activate Unnamed. Alas, there was no reaction from Unnamed at all. He tried again and again, but there was no response.

“How strange...”

For other weapons, even if they had already acknowledged their masters, others could still use them; it was just that they would not be able to unleash their full power.

For this reason, Ying Long found Unnamed extremely special.

Weapons like that usually possessed spirituality. In order to make it acknowledge a new master, one had to strip it of its spirituality first. However, since Unnamed could not even be activated by Primal Qi, it seemed an impossible task to remove its spirituality.

“Hmm, I don’t believe it...” Ying Long muttered to himself before he used all his might and mobilized the power of the laws.

As soon as the power shrouded Unnamed, it began to resist.

Swoosh!

An unexpected scene appeared...

Unnamed was sent flying! It spun before it plummeted down into the abyss.

“No!”

Ying Long hurriedly flew over, intending to retrieve Unnamed. Alas, the rebound force was too strong and sent him flying back.

Ying Long: “...”

‘It’s over! How am I going to explain this to him?! What’s going to happen to my divine soul pearl?!’

Chapter 1767: The Terrifying Ming Xin

Ying Long beat his chest and stomped his feet, feeling extremely regretful. Having interacted with the Unholy One before, he knew the Unholy One’s temper very well. Now that he had lost Unnamed, the Unholy One definitely would not let the matter go. As for his divine soul pearl, there was almost no hope of getting it back.

“What to do, what to do...” Ying Long muttered over and over again. After a long time, he still could not come up with a solution.

“If I lost in the world, it wouldn’t be a big deal since I’d definitely be able to find it. However, how am I going to find now that it fell into the abyss?”

There was no word that could describe Ying Long’s regret at this moment.

Ying Long tried a few more times, but he could not go any deeper into the abyss. He stared at the abyss and muttered, “What’s under the earth exactly?”

After a moment, Ying Long quickly shook his head, inwardly rebuking himself for letting his thoughts wander at such a critical time. He had to be more clear-headed!

After a moment, Ying Long muttered to himself again, "Just treat it like I didn't lose it for now. Let's talk about this matter after he returns my divine soul pearl. Moreover, I didn't ask him to return the tendons he took from me! That's right, that's right. Let's just treat it like I didn't lose it for now..."

With that, Ying Long gradually calmed down. He sat down cross-legged again. The most important thing was to recover its cultivation base. It was not easy for him to enter the abyss so he had to make use of this opportunity.

Not long after Ying Long entered a meditative state, he was jolted back into reality by a rumbling noise. It sounded like thunder, but there was something strange about it. He was a dragon that could control the weather; this naturally included thunder and lightning. After a brief moment, he confirmed that it was not the sound of thunder; it was more like the sound of collision.

"What's going on?"

Ying Long frowned and looked up.

'Don't tell me I'm so unlucky that the sky is collapsing as soon as I entered the abyss?!

Boom!

This time, Ying Long could feel the tremors even in the abyss.

Ying Long wanted to go up and take a look. However, entering and leaving the abyss took a lot of energy. In the end, he decided it was not worth it to expend his energy to satisfy his curiosity.

"I wonder what on earth is happening?"

Ying Long felt regretful again. He should have left a talisman to communicate with the Unholy One. Now, he did not even have anyone to talk to.

The rumbling noise rang out twice again before silence returned.

With that, Ying Long gradually relaxed and entered his meditative state.

...

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou, who was meditating on the Heavenly Writing in the eastern pavilion of the Evil Sky Pavilion, also heard the rumbling noises.

Similarly, he was confused. Since he had ordered that no one was to disturb him, no one would report to him. For this reason, he ignited a talisman to contact Si Wuya.

As soon as Si Wuya appeared, he said, "The Great Void is being attacked by a behemoth! It's the biggest fierce beast I've ever seen!"

"The Great Void is under attack?"

"Master, this beast came from the eastern Endless Ocean. It should be the one that went to the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Its size made it very recognizable, after all.

“Kun Peng?” Lu Zhou frowned.

Si Wuya nodded. “It’s indeed Kun Peng. It descended from the sky and beat its wings on the ground. Mountains and trees within thousands of miles were flattened with just a beat of its wings! Countless people are injured and dead. Shanyan’s Pillar of Destruction has also collapsed as a result.”

“Does Ming Xin not care?” Lu Zhou asked.

“Great Emperor Ming Xin was the one who stopped Kun Peng in the end. Kun Peng left only after he appeared. No one could figure out why Kun Peng suddenly attacked the Great Void,” Si Wuya said.

“That beast wants to know the path to eternal life, but it didn’t get it from me. It had been circling the Endless Ocean for 100,000 years. Ming Xin must have promised it something but failed to keep his word. That’s probably why Kun Peng attacked the Great Void,” Lu Zhou said.

Si Wuya nodded and said, “No wonder...”

“Five Pillars of Destruction have already collapsed. The nine domains’ representatives plan should be implemented as soon as possible. Issue out a call in my name and the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands’ names...”

“Understood.”

With that, Lu Zhou cut off the communication and returned to meditate on the Heavenly Writing.

...

Si Wuya did not waste time and quickly sent a message from Tu Wei Hall, inviting cultivators from the Great Void to migrate to the nine domains.

Word of this quickly spread through the Great Void.

Initially, the reception was not very good; many cultivators felt rather unwilling. However, when they heard the Unholy One and the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands vouching for the plan, most cultivators put aside their thoughts of war and gladly accepted the plan.

Although there were voices of dissent, it was useless since the voices of the majority drowned them out.

With the Unholy One and the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands, as long as there were enough cultivators who agreed to the plan, those who disagreed would not dare to recklessly invade and plunder the nine domains.

The threat of the war between the nine domains and the Great Void was gently dealt with in that manner.

The green lotus domain was led by Qin Renyue and accepted the cultivators from the Great Void. As for the twin lotus domain, their representative was Chen Fu. Although Chen Fu had passed, his reputation still remained. The red lotus domain’s representative was Li Yunzheng. As for the black lotus domain and the white lotus domain, their respective representatives were the Black Tower Council and the White Tower Council. The representative for the yellow lotus domain was the Flood Sect, and the

representative for the purple lotus domain was its royal family. Finally, the golden lotus domain was represented by the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Many cultivators in the Great Void knew that the Unholy One founded the Evil Sky Pavilion. Therefore, there were not many cultivators who were willing to go to the golden lotus domain. They did not want to live under the nose of the Unholy One, after all.

...

Needless to say, Ming Xin had also gotten wind of this matter. As soon as found out, he summoned Qi Sheng, the Commander of Tu Wei Hall immediately.

Si Wuya came to the Sacred Temple alone. When he saw Ming Xin, who was sitting upright on his throne, he said with a bow, "Your Majesty, why have you summoned me?"

Emperor Ming Xin's expression was abnormally calm.

On the contrary, Guan Jiu and Wen Ruqing, who was standing on Ming Xin's left and right sides respectively, carried a hint of displeasure in their eyes.

Ming Xin asked bluntly, "Are you the mastermind behind the representative plan?"

Si Wuya nodded and said, "I had no choice. Please forgive me, Your Majesty. This is the only way to stop the conflict between the Great Void and the nine domains."

An appreciative expression appeared on Ming Xin's face as he rose to his feet and said, "I've been troubled by this matter for a long time. It's inevitable that the sky will fall, but I've never found a solution for this matter. After all, I don't want the nine domains to suffer too much as well. It's commendable that you came up with such a brilliant plan. Whatever reward you want, I'll try my best to satisfy you."

Si Wuya shook his head and said, "It's my duty. I'm not greedy for rewards."

Ming Xin chuckled and asked, "If it's your duty, why didn't you discuss it with me beforehand?"

Ming Xin's change of attitude was very abrupt.

Si Wuya was stunned for a brief moment before he said, "The plan to stop the conflict is beneficial to both sides, and Your Majesty has also given me a lot of authority so..."

Swoosh!

Wen Ruqing suddenly appeared in front of Si Wuya and struck with his palm.

Bang!

The attack landed on Si Wuya's shoulder. Although he could dodge it, he chose to receive the attack head-on. He flipped twice in the air before he stabilized his footing. Then, he asked with a slightly dark expression, "What do you mean by this?"

Wen Ruqing said in a deep voice, "How dare you work with the Unholy One under His Majesty's nose?"

Si Wuya was not surprised. He only said, "So Your Majesty knows everything."

Ming Xin walked down the steps with his hands on his back. He walked toward Si Wuya and said, "Si Wuya, you're still very young. Your tricks are nothing but petty tricks in front of me. Many things aren't as simple as you think..."

"..."

Si Wuya remained silent even though his true identity had been exposed.

Ming Xin continued to say indifferently, "Or should I say, The ten classics left behind by the Unholy One so happen to match your name. Do you think it's a coincidence or orchestrated?"

Si Wuya cupped his fists together and said, "Your Majesty, what do you mean by the bright moon shines over the sea; from far away we share this moment together? What does it have to do with Hai, Shang, Sheng, Ming, Yue, Tian, Ya, Gong, Ci, Shi? I don't understand what you're talking about."

Ming Xin said with a sigh, "You're very smart. You should know what's useless or what's not..."

Si Wuya remained silent.

Ming Xin continued to say, "When I first met you, I already knew that... the Unholy One has returned."

Si Wuya's eyes widened imperceptibly. He truly did not expect this. If that was the case, why did Ming Xin not stop him? Naturally, he did not ask this question.

Nonetheless, Ming Xin seemed to have seen through Si Wuya's thoughts. He said, "I have many opportunities to act. I could easily destroy the Evil Sky Pavilion like how one could crush an ant. I didn't make a move because I'm confident that I'm strong enough to dominate all living things, including the Unholy One."

Si Wuya asked, "Then, why didn't you make a move against him?"

Wen Ruqing flashed toward Si Wuya again as soon as Si Wuya's voice fell. He said in a dark voice, "So you're finally willing to admit it?"

Wen Ruqing's palm strike was extremely fierce this time.

Si Wuya was not someone who would sit and wait for death. He struck with his palm as well. Although Si Wuya had received the Fire Deity's legacy, his cultivation was still not enough to deal with a supreme being for now. Hence, it was not surprising that he was pushed back to the entrance of the hall. Despite the pain in his arms, he asked, "What next?"

Wen Ruqing scoffed and wanted to attack again.

However, Ming Xin said, "Stand down."

"Yes."

Ming Xin looked at Si Wuya and asked, "In your opinion, who's stronger? Me or the Unholy One?"

"This..."

"I know you're his disciple," Ming Xin said. Then, he pointed at Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu before he continued to say, "These two, along with the dead Hua Zhenghong and Zui Can, are his former students."

You can speak truthfully. I promise that nothing will happen to you. No one will dare to touch you in the Great Void.”

Chapter 1768: Peak Battle Strength?

This was indeed a tricky question. Its essence was similar to the question of who one was going to save first if one’s mother and wife fell into the river at the same time. There was no right answer to the question.

Ming Xin’s eyes did not leave Si Wuya as he waited for Si Wuya’s answer.

After pondering for a long time, Si Wuya smiled and replied, “To be honest, I don’t know.”

‘No matter what question you ask, I’ll just say I don’t know.’

“Why?” Ming Xin asked.

“I’ve never seen you fight so I naturally don’t know what your cultivation is like,” Si Wuya replied honestly.

Wen Ruqing said dismissively, “You’re talking nonsense. His Majesty brought peace to the four seas and land, submitted the ten halls, kept the sea beasts from invading, and united the cultivators. He gave humans a carefree life. Without sufficient strength, how could he do those things?”

Si Wuya said, “How hard can it be? I have a disciple who’s capable of that as well. Governing a country and cultivation are two different things.”

“Even then, you still have to have sufficient strength. Sometimes, governing the land can’t be solved with words alone,” Wen Ruqing retorted.

“I agree,” Si Wuya said with a smile, “That’s why my disciple has a group of powerful cultivators.”

Wen Ruqing knew Si Wuya was using his eloquence to avoid answering the question.

Before Wen Ruqing could continue the debate, Ming Xin said, “Do you want to know what I’m capable of?”

Si Wuya did not say anything. It did not matter if he wanted to or not, after all; the decision was not up to him. However, he was a little curious. After all, everyone revered Ming Xin. It would satisfy his curiosity to see Ming Xin’s true strength.

Ming Xin gently raised his hand before a faint energy surged out.

Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu wore a strange expression on their faces, wondering what Ming Xin was going to do.

Si Wuya’s cultivation was not low after inheriting the Fire Deity’s legacy so he could sense the power contained in Ming Xin’s move. It was a kind of law of space that could collectively move everyone.

In the next moment, they found themselves in the southern sky of the Sacred Temple.

About a dozen Templars rushed over after they sensed Ming Xin’s presence. They stood in a line in the sky and bowed as they called out, “Greetings, Your Majesty.”

Si Wuya, Wen Ruqing, and Guan Jiu did not know what Ming Xin wanted to do so they only looked at him.

Ming Xin said calmly, "I need you to go to the Evil Sky Pavilion and show the world your abilities."

Upon hearing the words 'Evil Sky Pavilion', the Templars were slightly surprised. During this period of time, they had heard many things about the Evil Sky Pavilion. Currently, the most talked-about topic during tea time was the Evil Sky Pavilion. One of the rumors that worried everyone was that the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion was the Unholy One. This was also a source of turmoil in the ten halls of the Great Void. Now that Ming Xin ordered them to make a move, they wondered if Ming Xin was finally ready to act.

Even Si Wuya did not expect Ming Xi to make a move so soon.

"Understood," the Templars said in unison.

Ming Xin turned to Si Wuya and asked, "What do you think about their cultivations?"

The Templars' cultivations were unfathomable. Many of them were natives of the Great Void. The Sacred Temple had recruited many geniuses over the past 100,000 years as well. They were a very effective tool of suppression.

Si Wuya replied, "They're naturally dragons and phoenixes among men."

Ming Xin said again, "Nonetheless, they're far from being comparable to supreme beings. How can mere Templars trouble the Unholy One?"

Ming Xin waved his hand.

A streak of golden light flew out and hovered above the Templars. It was the famous Scales of Justice. Between the two scales, a pillar supported and balanced them.

Under the influence of the Scales of Justice, the sky in the southern Sacred Temple was extremely calm. The air current, space, and laws seemed frozen at this moment. It was like an absolute domain.

Si Wuya sensed the Primal Qi in his body, and he felt that his Eight Extraordinary Meridians seemed to have been restrained by an invisible force.

Creak!

The Scales of Justice creaked before it spun.

Swoosh!

A magnificent vortex appeared in the sky, and Primal Qi began to gather from all directions.

The ten Templars looked at the vortex with anticipatory expressions on their faces.

Ming Xin said in a deep voice, "In my name, I'll grant you the strength of a divine emperor!"

Ming Xin's deep and powerful voice reverberated in the sky.

Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu were shocked that Ming Xin used the lesser-known ability of the Scales of Justice. This ability leveled the playing field, making everything fair.

Ten pillars of light, which contained great power, shot down from the vortex and enveloped the ten Templars.

Si Wuya was shocked. This was his first time seeing the Scales of Justice used in this manner. 'Can the scales really balance everything in the world?'

Boom!

The sky continued to rumble.

The entire process lasted for about an hour before Ming Xin cried out, "Withdraw!"

Creak!

The Scales of Justice stopped spinning.

The ten pillars of light disappeared as the vortex gradually calmed down.

The ten Templars shone. Their auras had completely changed.

Si Wuya could hardly believe the Templars' auras. He could not say for sure if they had the strength of a divine emperor, but they definitely possessed the power of a supreme being.

'This ability is too... heaven-defying! Where did he obtain the Scales of Justice? How many trump cards is he still hiding? If the ten Templars truly possess Ming Xin's strength now, then isn't Ming Xin's battle strength at the peak?'

This seriously went against Si Wuya's understanding of the law of conservation.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, the ten Templars gradually returned to their senses. They could barely contain their excitement as they sensed their cultivations and auras.

Even Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu, who had followed Ming Xin for a long time, looked at the ten Templars with a slightly surprised expression. Over the past 100,000 years, they had only seen Ming Xin use this ability fewer than three times. Each time, it was just shocking.

Ming Xin looked at the surprised Si Wuya and asked indifferently, "What do you think?"

Si Wuya suppressed his shock and asked, "Do you want to hear the truth or lie?"

"Tell me both," Ming Xin said calmly.

"The lie is that Your Majesty is extremely strong. With the scales, you can be considered invincible," Si Wuya said.

Ming Xin smiled faintly. 'Alas, that's a lie...'

Si Wuya continued to say, "The truth is that since the scales are so powerful and mysterious, there should be a price to pay for it, right?"

Ming Xin remained silent.

"There should also be a time limit. Otherwise, Your Majesty wouldn't spend so much effort on nurturing supreme beings. Your Majesty could've just used the scales to create a group of supreme beings," Si Wuya said.

Wen Ruqing and Guan Jiu looked at Si Wuya at the same time. Although they did not know if he was right or not, they felt that his words were very reasonable. If there was no time limit, what was the use of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple? Moreover, Ming Xin could create as many divine emperors as he wanted, completely taking over the ten halls of the Great Void.

Ming Xin nodded and said, "You're very smart. Unfortunately, no matter how smart a person is, there'll be a time when he or she is wrong..."

"Please enlighten me," Si Wuya said.

"You'll have to figure it out yourself," Ming Xin said. Then, he said to the Templars, "Go. This time, you aren't allowed to use force."

"Understood."

The Templars were puzzled. If there was no need to use force, what was the point of raising their cultivations? It was meaningless. Nonetheless, since Ming Xin had spoken, they naturally did not dare to object. They quickly left and made their way to the golden lotus domain.

After the ten Templars left, Ming Xin suddenly asked, "Did no one tell you this sacred relic is called the Scales of Justice?"

Naturally, everyone knew the scales were called the Scales of Justice.

Si Wuya was puzzled by this question.

Wen Ruqing scoffed and explained, "The scales are the scales. His Majesty's confidence lies with justice."

Guan Jiu chimed in, "Everything in the world adheres to the law of conservation. The law of conservation is balance, and balance is justice."

Si Wuya was unusually calm as he said, "I'm enlightened."

Suddenly, Ming Xin asked, "What's the progress of the others comprehending the Great Dao in the upper cores?"

"It should be over soon. It's now Shang Zhang Hall's turn," Si Wuya replied.

"Alright," Ming Xin said, "It won't be easy for you to hide from me."

"???"

"The one thing hunters don't lack is patience," Ming Xin said.

Si Wuya was slightly taken aback. The most important thing now was to send news back to the Evil Sky pavilion as soon as possible and tell everyone to be careful. The appearance of the ten Templars definitely meant that something big was about to happen.

...

In the eastern pavilion of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Lu Zhou sensed that the blue avatar's Birth Chart activation had entered a relatively stable but critical period.

Chapter 1769: Finding the Unholy One at the End

With the 10,000 times increase in speed, Lu Zhou's lifespan was greatly reduced.

Based on Lu Zhou's earlier plan, he had planned to complete the activation of his Birth Charts between one month and half a year.

Increasing the speed to 10,000 times for a month meant that more than 800 years were lost.

At this time, Lu Zhou stopped meditating on the Heavenly Writing. He studied the blue avatar. He was activating his final three Birth Charts, after all. They were crucial, and he could not be careless.

After that, he checked his lifespan and thought it was still acceptable. Then, he used the Purple Glazed Ceramic, which would not cost him his lifespan, to aid in the activation of Birth Charts.

After observing for a moment and confirming there was no problem, Lu Zhou planned to meditate on the Heavenly Writing again.

During this time, no one came to the eastern pavilion to disturb him. Although it was due to his order, he still could not help but feel slightly worried about the matters in the outside world. Hence, he silently chanted the mantra for the power of sight.

Unexpectedly, instead of his disciples, he saw rivers, mountains, and the beautiful scenery of the Great Void.

"Huh? Is the system changing and declining?" Lu Zhou frowned as he recalled the previous system notifications he received.

"Forget it."

Lu Zhou cut off the power of sight before he decided to absorb the four power cores. He brought his golden lotus out and looked at the sun-like cores. He still found it a little unbelievable that the golden avatar was now a supreme avatar with two light disks. Once he formed another light disk, he would step into the realm of a divine king.

He was not certain if it was due to the effects of the Pillar of Impermanence and the Purple Glazed Ceramic, but when he absorbed the power cores, its speed was not astonishingly fast, but the speed of energy surging out was very fast.

The golden stream of energy flowing out of the power cores was dazzling. It flowed out onto the lotus seat and merged with it. Then, its light would grow brighter, overlapping with the light disks.

At the same time, the light disks grew a little larger as well.

"I'm on my third power core now..."

At this time, Lu Zhou suddenly thought of a problem. After he completely absorbed the four power cores, his cultivation speed would no longer be as fast. He had to solve this problem.

He thought about his time in the abyss and the merit stone.

‘If the Unholy One could reach the peak of the cultivation world, I should be able to do as well. In fact, the process should be even smoother...’

Buzz!

At this time, Lu Zhou saw that the spinning speed of his blue lotus suddenly increase.

“Hm?”

Lu Zhou was puzzled. He hurriedly looked at his system interface.

-100 days

-200 days

-300 days

The speed at which his lifespan was decreasing had increased by many times as well.

‘Why is this happening now? It should happen at the end. Is the activation of the final three Birth Charts much easier than I imagined?’

...

Over the next two days, Lu Zhou carefully observed the changes of the blue lotus. Soon, he discovered the problem. The problem was not related to the 10,000 times increase in speed; it was just that the final three Birth Charts of the blue avatar consumed a lot of years.

Lu Zhou felt uneasy immediately. ‘I won’t be sucked dry by this blue avatar, right? Otherwise, I’ll be the cultivator to die the most futile death since ancient times. The Unholy One’s path really isn’t easy to walk. I even risked being sucked dry by the blue avatar. I have to be on guard...’

Since it was a unique path, Lu Zhou had no one to talk to about this.

“The Scripture of Sermons? The Unholy One’s painting?” Lu Zhou thought about the two of the Unholy One’s items in his possession, wondering if they would help.

The Unholy One’s painting contained the power to activate the four power cores while the Scripture of Sermons contained insights about laws and cultivation.

Lu Zhou brought the Scripture of Sermons out before he placed his hand on it and extended a strand of his consciousness into it.

A familiar scene appeared immediately.

He found himself floating in a dark place. He could not see anything, and he could not touch anything. At the same time, the Unholy One’s voice echoed in his ears.

Lu Zhou cast the Heavenly Writing's powers to heighten his senses as he flew forward, following the voice.

"The place where the Unholy One's consciousness is stored in the scripture should be at the end of this voice..."

From the time Lu Zhou obtained the Scripture of Sermons, he had not properly explored it. Perhaps, he could find the answer regarding the blue avatar here.

Lu Zhou continued to fly in the darkness. He moved forward fearlessly. He did not know how long he had flown, but he still did not see any light.

The Unholy One's voice kept ringing in his ears, and he seemed to be getting closer and closer.

"Continue," Lu Zhou told himself before speeding up.

In this environment, Lu Zhou's concept of time was very poor. He could not tell how long he had flown or how much time passed. He only felt that he must have flown very far and that a long time had passed.

...

In the sky above the Heavenly Moat in the golden lotus domain.

A circle of light appeared in the air.

All the cultivators in the nearby cities looked up immediately.

One after another, supreme avatars descended from the circle of light.

In the end, ten supreme avatars occupied the sky above the Heavenly Moat.

Needless to say, the cultivators were shocked by this sight.

There were some cultivators who were unafraid. Upon seeing the miraculous sight, they flew over, intending to greet the visitors politely.

There were rumors swirling in the Great Void about the migration plan being underway. With the Saint Sky Pavilion as the golden lotus domain's representative, Great Yan would be accepting those from the Great Void.

"Are they cultivators from the Great Void who are here to take refuge in the golden lotus domain?"

"I don't know, but their avatars are too powerful. With such strength, is there a need for them to take refuge here? Just how big is the crisis in the Great Void?"

"It's said that the Pillars of Destruction are collapsing so the Great Void will soon collapse as well... Apparently, the laws or the Dao might be affected. At that time, cultivators would be no different from ants..."

At this time, about a dozen golden lotus cultivators arrived near the Heavenly Moat. They bowed to the ten experts in the sky.

“We weren’t expecting you to come to the golden lotus domain. Sorry for not welcoming you earlier...”

The ten cultivators from the Great Void surveyed their surroundings before they looked at the weak golden lotus cultivators in front of them. After putting away their avatars, the one in the middle asked calmly, “Is this the golden lotus domain?”

“Indeed, this is the golden lotus domain. It’s an honor to welcome all of you to the golden lotus domain as guests. As ordered by the Saint Sky Pavilion, you’ll all be given the best treatment and living conditions in the golden lotus domain. However, in exchange, you’ll have to help us fend off the fierce beasts from the Unknown Land,” the golden lotus cultivator said.

The cultivator in the middle sneered. “What nonsense plan are you talking about? Do you think it’s worthy of our participation?”

The golden lotus cultivator said, “It’s a plan by the Saint Sky Pavilion. Even if you don’t like it, there’s no need to slander it...”

“Cut the crap. Let me ask you. Where’s the Evil Sky Pavilion?”

“The Evil Sky Pavilion?” The golden lotus cultivator frowned. “Please pay attention to your form of address. Please address it rightfully as the Saint Sky Pavilion. Otherwise, it’s a disrespect not only to the Saint Sky Pavilion, but to the people from the golden lotus domain as well.”

The cultivator from the Great Void scoffed. He looked to the left and right before he said, “The humans here are too pedantic. They’re also heavily brainwashed. No wonder the Unholy One managed to survive here...”

The other Great Void cultivator could not be bothered with the small fries. He only asked, “As you wish. Where’s the Saint Sky Pavilion?”

The golden lotus cultivator asked, “Do you want to visit Senior Ji? He’s not returned for a long time. Even if you go there, I’m afraid you won’t be able to meet him.”

The Great Void cultivators looked at each other, finding it difficult to communicate with the people here. After a while, one of them asked again, “What I’m asking is the location of the Saint Sky Pavilion.”

“Golden Court Mountain.” The golden cultivator looked reverent as he pointed at the distance.

“Thank you.”

With that, the ten Great Void cultivators flew toward Golden Court Mountain.

Upon seeing this, the golden lotus cultivators called out in unison, “Hey! Hey!”

Alas, the Great Void cultivators’ speed was too fast, and they had already flown a distance away in just one breath.

“Senior Ji is really awesome. Even the Great Void sent ten powerhouses to greet him...”

...

Lu Zhou’s strand of consciousness was still flying in the Scripture of Sermons.

He did not know how much time had passed before he finally saw a small and distant light.

‘A single spark can cause a prairie fire...’

Lu Zhou’s mood improved a little, and he hastened his speed.

Buzz!

A translucent figure suddenly appeared in front of the light. His white hair fluttered in the wind, and his beard and eyebrows were long. He wore a Taoist robe, and he stood with his hands on his back. His eyes were profound and spirited as he muttered, “Preaching? What bullsh*t is that?!”

“I found it,” Lu Zhou said as he arrived in front of the figure. It should be a projection left behind by the Unholy One.

Lu Zhou called out, “Unholy One?”

The Unholy One looked ahead, his eyes were unfocused as he said, “The cultivation path can lead to immortality in tens of thousands of ways... The Ten Great Dao can form the ultimate light disk! Power core... Power core... Power core... Even if you have the power to become a supreme being, you don’t have the power to break the shackles...”

Chapter 1770: Millions of Years of Life

Lu Zhou was surprised by the Unholy One’s words.

The Ten Great Dao was the ten Great Dao laws at the upper cores of the Pillars of Destruction. The source of the Pillars of Destruction’s power came from the abyss under it.

Now, the ten great laws had been comprehended by his disciples.

The Unholy One left behind the Ten Classics that corresponded to the poem that corresponded with his disciples.

Many thoughts appeared in Lu Zhou’s mind at this moment.

As expected, the Unholy One spoke about the Ten Classics next.

“Just a little more, and I’ll be able to break the shackles to eternal life and solve the mystery of the merit stone. Just a little more. I left behind the Ten Classics and was rebirthed dozens of times with power, and yet, all of them ended in failure... There’s always someone better than you in the world... There are all sorts of strange things in the world... I’ve been to many places and seen many things... There were pavilions that towered into the sky, masses of metals that flew in the sky, bricks that transmitted sound from thousands of miles away... There are also shocking poems...”

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhou’s mood soured.

‘Does these words mean that I’m also a version of the Unholy One? He said that he had been rebirthed dozens of times and failed... Were Ji Tiandao and Lu Tiantong born that way?’

In fact, Lu Zhou had thought about this in the past as well. However, he felt it was ridiculous when he remembered that he came from a different place. He clearly remembered where he was born, where he

went to school, his relatives, his friends, his classmates, and his teachers. Those things in the past were very real. How could he be the Unholy One incarnate?

Lu Zhou found this hard to accept.

The Unholy One continued to say, "I keep trying, but in the end, I can't break the shackles. There's a mistake in the rebirth... I hope this is the last mistake..."

'Mistake? What mistake? Does it mean that I'm a mistake?' Lu Zhou was puzzled. Since the Unholy One did not elaborate on the mistake, it was doomed to become another mystery of the Scripture of Sermons.

"I left the Scripture of Sermons behind. If a fated person obtains it, I hope to break the shackle and obtain eternal life..."

Lu Zhou was even more confused.

Lu Tiantong had obtained the Scripture of Sermons and hid it in the Nine Twist Illusory Formation. Did it mean that Lu Tiantong was the fated one?

The Unholy One's words were too ambiguous. They could be interpreted in many ways, positively and negatively.

"I have successfully cultivated the perfect body. The perfect body has to do with the ten great laws. The laws exist in nature and among humans. Those who obtained reincarnation need to be able to endure hardship; those who obtained destruction need to be confident but flexible; those who obtained force need to be brave and honest; those who obtained the five elements need to know when to advance and when to retreat; those who obtained balance need to be just and abide by the rules; those who obtained space need to be tenacious and persistent; those who obtained fate need to be intelligent; those who obtained infinity need to be able to adaptable and resilient; those who obtained karma need to be broad-minded and benevolent; those who obtained inaction need to be free of distraction. These ten great laws give birth to ten light disks..."

The Unholy One sighed before he said, "What a pity. I only have eight light disks, and I can't go any further..."

Lu Zhou was surprised. After a moment, he could not help but ask, "How many years will I lose activating the blue avatar's final three Birth Charts?"

Unexpectedly, the projection answered Lu Zhou's question albeit in an indirect manner. It was as though certain keywords would trigger a specific response.

"I cultivate the blue avatar. However, my energy isn't pure so I couldn't unleash its full potential... Perhaps, absorbing the power of the abyss is wrong? If the fated person chose to walk this path, he or she must have a lifespan of ten million years..."

Lu Zhou was shocked.

'Ten million years!? It's over! I thought it was safe to have more than a million years of life. I really didn't expect I'd need ten million years! I'm already in the process of activating my final three Birth Charts, I can't stop it now!'

“After activating the 36 Birth Charts, each light disk will cost a million years to form. Ten light disks will cost ten million years.”

Lu Zhou sighed in relief again. Fortunately, ten million years referred to the forming of ten light disks.

“The unrestrained avatar isn’t restricted by the rules of all cultivation paths. You can’t easily interrupt the cultivation of the avatar. You must remember this!”

With that, the figure disappeared into the darkness.

“I see,” Lu Zhou muttered to himself after listening to the last few sentences.

The blue avatar was different. That was why its speed, the lifespan it needed, and the leaves it sprouted were all different from the golden avatar.

According to the Unholy One, the Unholy One’s energy was not pure.

Lu Zhou wondered out loud, “In other words... What I’m facing is an even greater unknown variable. I might need even more than ten million years or I might need less. I could also gain more years of life from it. All in all, it’s not restricted by the rules, but it also doesn’t adhere to the rules?”

Unfortunately, up until now, the blue avatar did not increase Lu Zhou’s lifespan by much. If anything, it was like a vampire that was constantly absorbing the lifespan he gained from the golden avatar. If he did not have two avatars, he would have died long ago.

“The Unholy One didn’t have two avatars. So how did he survive?” Lu Zhou was puzzled again.

All of a sudden, Lu Zhou gained unprecedented clarity, completely separated from the Unholy One’s memories.

When he saw the golden merit stone that suddenly appeared in the darkness, he became confused again. He felt as though he had been the one standing in the dark earlier, talking.

Scenes and images appeared, weaving themselves into cohesive memories before they surged into his mind.

Time continued to pass...

Lu Zhou stayed in the Scripture of Sermons for a long time. He stayed until there was no movement at all before he forcefully withdrew his consciousness from the Scripture of Sermons.

...

At this moment, the ten Templars appeared on the northern horizon of Golden Court Mountain. They did not manifest their avatars, creating a shocking scene like they did when they first arrived at the golden lotus domain. Instead, they stood in a row and looked down at Golden Court Mountain.

The environment at Golden Court Mountain was very good, and it was rich with vitality energy. This was especially true for the mist-shrouded eastern pavilion that surged with rich vitality energy.

“What a rich vitality energy! It’s not inferior to the Great Void!” one of the Templars exclaimed in surprise.

"It's not surprising. After all, this is where the Unholy One resides. He's very powerful so we have to be on guard."

The Templars could act high and mighty in front of the golden lotus cultivators, but in front of the Unholy One, they were all juniors. They were no different from ants on the ground even if they had Ming Xin and the Sacred Temple behind them. They did not dare to act rashly in front of the Unholy One.

"Don't cause any conflict. According to His Majesty, we only need to display our strength."

"Yes."

The Templars cherished their lives, after all. They could vaguely guess the reason behind Ming Xin's orders as well. What the Scales of Justice bestowed them wasn't real power, after all. Even if they were on par with divine emperors for now, their fear of the Unholy One caused them to lose much of their imposing air.

"Let's go."

The ten Templars flashed and appeared in the sky above the Evil Sky Pavilion in just a blink of an eye. Then, one of them said in a clear voice that reverberated through the entire Golden Court Mountain, "I'm Nan Ping from the Sacred Temple. I wish to see the Unholy One."

Alas, there was no response.

The Templar standing next to Nan Ping said in a low voice, "Isn't it easy to offend him if you address him without a title?"

After all, the Unholy One was a nickname given to him by the Great Void.

"He was the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain, after all. Back then, his status was as high, if not higher, as Great Emperor Ming Xin and the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands."

Nan Ping nodded. "You have a point. Then, in ancient times, how did everyone address him?"

"This..."

The other nine Templars were stumped. They shook their heads after a brief moment.

The Unholy One was a huge taboo in the Great Void. The younger generation, especially those in the Sacred Region, only knew that he was a very evil and terrifying figure. Apart from that, they did not know much about him.

Suddenly, one of the Templars pointed to the west.

"What's that?"

A streak of auspicious light flew over from the west. It looked even more eye-catching due to the effect of the imbalance.

"Beast?"

"It's an auspicious beast..."

