

Disciples 1771

Chapter 1771: The Ten 'Experts' From the Great Void

The light emitted by the auspicious beast was dazzling but gentle.

Those who saw it found it very pleasing to the eyes and felt very comfortable.

When the auspicious beast came to a stop above the Evil Sky Pavilion, it spun a few times before it let out a soft cry.

Then, rain of light began to fall on Golden Court Mountain.

The flowers, plants, and trees on the mountain grew at a speed visible to the naked eye. Everything was filled with vitality, and they were lush. At the same time, vitality energy began to surge.

The ten Templars looked at the rain of light in amazement.

After 15 minutes, the auspicious beast finally flew down to the Evil Sky Pavilion.

The Templars looked at each other.

"The Unholy One was the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain, after all. Many spiritual beasts at the Nine Peaks Mountain were raised by him. It's not surprising that such a spiritual beast follows him. There's no need to be so surprised," Nan Ping said.

The other nine Templars nodded in agreement.

Nan Ping took another step forward before he said again, "The Sacred Temple's Nan Ping requests an audience with the Unholy One."

This time, Nan Ping imbued a little Primal Qi into his voice, making sure it spread to every corner of Golden Court Mountain.

After a moment, Princess Yong Ning flew up into the air. She bowed and said, "Everyone, please return. Senior Ji is currently in seclusion. It's not convenient for him to receive guests."

Nan Ping sized up the woman in front of him. The difference between their strength allowed him to quickly discern that she was not powerful. In fact, she was extremely weak. He felt it was extremely strange. In the past, the Unholy One, who roamed the world, was extremely powerful. Even the guards guarding the great entrance of Grand Mystic Mountain were top-notch experts. However, now, he had fallen into such a state.

Nonetheless, Nan Ping maintained a polite smile on his face as he cupped his fists together and said, "I'm from the Sacred Temple. I'm here under the orders of Great Emperor Ming Xin to meet the Unholy One."

In other words, Ming Xin sent us here, and no one could go against Ming Xin's will.

Alas, in Princess Yong Ning's eyes, Great Yan's Evil Sky Pavilion was the strongest. She said, "I'm sorry. Everyone, please leave."

"..."

Nan Ping frowned.

The other nine Templars were also unhappy.

They had to meet the Unholy One, after all. However, considering how powerful he was, they did not dare to act rashly and could only be patient.

Nan Ping said, "Please inform him about our arrival. This is the Great Emperor's decree. It concerns the safety of the world..."

"This..." Princess Yong Ning wavered.

At this time, Jiang Aijian's voice rang from below, "She's said that he won't be meeting anyone. Are you deaf?"

The Templars looked down and saw Jiang Aijian flying up on a longsword in a leisurely manner. They thought, 'Finally, an expert.'

Nan Jing said, "I'm only following orders."

Jiang Aijian said, "We're also following orders. Senior Ji has said that no matter who comes, he's not to be disturbed. Who do you think you are to act so atrociously here?"

In other words, where did they get the courage to act so atrociously in front of the Unholy One?

"..."

The ten Templars were rendered speechless by Jiang Aijian's words.

At this moment, Nan Ping remembered their purpose of coming to the Evil Sky Pavilion was to show off their power. With the effect of the Scales of Justice, they could wield the power between heaven and earth and stand shoulder to shoulder with divine emperors. It was the power that everyone yearned for. This kind of opportunity only came once in a lifetime, how could they let it go to waste and return empty-handed?

Nan Ping straightened his back and looked at Jiang Aijian disdainfully as he said, "No one in this world can refuse the Sacred Temple."

Jiang Aijian frowned and said, "Even the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple had to kneel before Senior Ji. Why did Ming Xin send you here to die? Why didn't he personally come?"

These words hit Nan Ping's vital points.

In fact, all of the Templars had wondered about this as well.

If Ming Xin wanted to test the Unholy One's power, he could have come himself. Why did he need to send them here? By sending a group of cannon foddors over only meant that he was not confident enough.

Over the past 100,000 years, there were many people who wished to be bestowed power from the Scales of Justice. However, they were also worried about the heavy burden that would come with such

power. Just like now, the ten Templars had to face the most powerful cultivator of the ancient times, the Unholy One, in exchange for the power from the Scales of Justice.

After a moment, Nan Ping scoffed and asked, "What's your relationship with the Unholy One?"

Jiang Aijian said, "What does it have to do with you? You're really wasting time talking nonsense."

Buzz!

Nan Ping raised his hand, manifesting his lotus.

The green lotus was surrounded by 12 leaves. The lotus seat showed that all 36 Birth Charts had been activated. The light disks that surrounded the lotus were very eye-catching as well; there was one, two... six, seven, eight... nine...

Naturally, Nan Ping had intentionally revealed the light disks.

As expected, Jiang Aijian exclaimed in shock, "Divine emperor!"

This was the reaction Nan Ping wanted, but it was not enough.

Following that, the other nine Templars manifested their lotuses one after another. Each of their lotuses had nine light disks.

Jiang Aijian's worldview was instantly overturned. His eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets as he stared at the ten lotuses in a daze and said incoherently, "Ten... divine... emperors..."

Jiang Aijian and Si Wuya had once analyzed how difficult it would be to step into the realm of a divine emperor. Now that ten divine emperors appeared in front of him, how could he accept it?

Jiang Aijian gulped. Without caring about his image, he said, "It's all a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding..."

Seeing the change in Jiang Aijian, Nan Ping was pleased but also disdainful. He said commandingly, "Report our arrival."

Jiang Aijian shook his head helplessly. "That's the thing. Although you're divine emperors, you still have to follow the rules of the Evil Sky Pavilion now that you're here. Eh? Why are your light disks flickering? They look... a little weak... and fake?"

"..."

Nan Ping looked at Jiang Aijian unhappily. After all, he was not a divine emperor. It was only natural that the light disks were weak. Now that he was exposed, he also felt a little helpless. The other person really had a discerning eye. Nonetheless, he feigned calmness and said, "Tell the Unholy One to come out. We came because of an important matter."

At this moment, a streak of light flew over from the distant sky with loud swooshing noises.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound immediately.

When the streak of light drew closer, Jiang Aijian exclaimed in surprise, "Ji Liang?"

Whoosh!

The light Ji Liang's body emitted was like flames. It stopped above the Evil Sky Pavilion and spun a few times before vitality energy fell toward the eastern pavilion like a torrential rain.

...

At the same time, Lu Zhou, who was losing his lifespan, was surprised as well when he received the large amount of vitality energy.

...

One of the Templars said to Nan Ping, "That was Whitzard earlier, and now, it's Ji Liang. They aren't ordinary fierce beasts."

Nan Ping glared at the Templar and said, "Nonsense, why are you stating the obvious? how could I not know that? Maintain the dignity of a divine emperor!"

The other nine Templars straightened their backs immediately.

At this time...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A huge creature pounced over from afar. Every time it landed, the ground and mountains would shake. When its head emerged from the clouds near the Evil Sky Pavilion, Jiang Aijian took the initiative to say, "This is Lu Wu."

Lu Wu opened its mouth, and white mist shot out, spreading in all directions. The white mist was filled with rich vitality energy and power. It nourished everything in Golden Court Mountain.

Soon after, Bi An, Qiong Qi, Ying Zhao, Cheng Huang, Di Jiang, Dang Kang, and Little Fire Phoenix arrived. They circled the sky above the Evil Sky Pavilion. They were brimming with rich vitality energy, and their bodies emitted an extraordinary aura.

Nan Ping's expression was calm, but his eyes could not hide his admiration as he said, "As expected of the Unholy One..."

One of the Templars said with a sigh, "These beasts are all top-notch. Their future is limitless. In comparison, the beasts at Nine Peaks Mountain have already lost their spiritual essence. Even the nine-winged divine dragon has lost its spiritual essence. Compared to these beasts that are filled with vitality, the nine-winged divine dragon is just like the setting sun. It's only a matter of time before it dies..."

The ten mounts stood quietly and obediently in the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Jiang Aijian spread his arms and said, "As you can see, it's not that I don't want to let you see Senior Ji. Even these mounts can't see him now..."

'Why does it seem like you're cursing us? Are we inferior to beasts?'

Nan Ping's patience was swiftly being eroded. He said in a deep voice, "We've been restraining ourselves. I hope you understand the meaning of these words."

“What? Do you want to force your way in?”

“If we do, what can you do to stop us?” Nan Ping retorted.

At this time, a furious voice rang from the western pavilion.

“Who is it?! So annoying!”

Swoosh!

A petite and exquisite young woman appeared in front of everyone. An angry expression could be seen on her face as she pointed at everyone with her jade-like finger at the ten Templars and said, “Get lost!”

Nan Ping frowned. He recognized the other party immediately. He asked, surprised, “The Scarlet Emperor’s daughter? Why are you here?”

Princess Mulberry said, “You talk too much. I don’t like you. If you don’t leave now, I won’t hold back.”

“Even if the Scarlet Emperor were here, he wouldn’t have the confidence to say such words.”

Buzz!

Once again, the ten Templars brought their lotuses out. Their light disks were extremely eye-catching.

Upon seeing this, Princess Mulberry was startled. Nonetheless, she was unwilling to back down so she said, “Divine emperors? So what?”

“Princess Mulberry, this doesn’t concern you. We’re here to see the Unholy One, not to fight with the Scarlet Emperor.”

In Templars’ opinion, Princess Mulberry represented the Scarlet Emperor. If Princess Mulberry was affected, how could the Scarlet Emperor let the matter go?

At this time, Nan Ping said loudly, “Lord Unholy One, if you don’t meet us juniors, then we’ll have to come in and see you...”

At this moment, Lu Zhou’s life was being replenished by the vitality energy. The range of the Pillar of Impermanence that had been sped up by 10,000 times was almost isolated from the outside world. It was only natural that there was no response.

Nan Ping felt strange. Under such circumstances where ten ‘divine emperors’ showed up, no matter who it was, they would still come out to have a look. However, there was no movement from the Evil Sky Pavilion at all. It was abnormally still and... empty. He could not help but wonder if the Unholy One was even here. He wondered if they had been scammed. After a moment, he raised his hand and said, “Descend.”

“Understood.”

The ten Templars flew down toward the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Princess Mulberry, Jiang Aijian, and Princess Yong Ning did not even have time to react before they were pushed away by a huge force. Faced with such force, words were useless.

Jiang Aijian looked in the direction of the eastern pavilion worriedly.

At this time, a beam of light suddenly shot up. It was blue and flashing with electric arcs. It broke through the clouds and shot into the sky.

Boom!

A very vivid blue circle of light rippled out high up in the sky.

“Retreat.”

Nan Ping and the other nine Templars quickly retreated.

Nan Ping looked at the rippling circle of light, puzzled.

‘What’s this? Is someone activating a Great Birth Chart? Does the Unholy One still need to activate Birth Charts?!’

Nan Ping looked at the beam of light again before he said, “Go down and take a look. Don’t let anyone stop you.”

“Understood.”

With that, the nine Templars flew toward the eastern pavilion.

Chapter 1772: Blue Supreme Avatar

When the nine Templars, who were temporarily given the power of a divine emperor, arrived at the eastern pavilion, another powerful beam of light shot up into the sky. It was several times stronger than the one before. The electric arcs were also more distinct. It looked like a water dragon, and it was as blue as the sea.

The tyrannical power of the beam of light caught the nine Templars off guard.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The nine Templars felt the power surging toward them so they hurriedly brought their astrolabes out and held them in front of them. They were all pushed back at the same time. Just a beam of light repelled the nine Templars.

Nan Ping looked at the eastern pavilion with a grave expression. He felt chills running up his spine. He raised his hand to stop the others before he said, “Be careful.”

At this moment, a huge head emerged from the forest and looked at the nine Templars disdainfully. Then, it said, “Where did these ignorant people come from? How dare they act so atrociously in front of the Pavilion Master?”

It was none other than Lu Wu. It had long become a divine beast. With the nourishment from the Great Void Seed and beast essence, it was no longer the Lu Wu of the past.

Nan Ping glanced at Lu Wu and said, “A divine beast that speaks the human language.”

Lu Wu said in a deep voice, “I’m warning you. You better scram as soon as possible.”

Nan Ping cupped his fists together and said, "I apologize, but we can't leave. If we don't meet the Unholy One, we won't be able to explain ourselves to the Great Emperor."

Their mission, Ming Xin's purpose, was to test the Unholy One's power, after all.

At this moment, an indifferent voice rang from the western pavilion.

"Ignorant juniors. How dare you speak here? How dare you act arrogantly on Golden Court Mountain?"

Nan Ping and the others looked over and saw an old man standing with his hands on his back. He was staring at them with a smile on his face.

The Templars did not recognize him so Nan Ping asked, "Who are you?"

"You don't deserve to know my name. Let alone you, even if Ming Xin sees me, he'll have to treat me with respect," Jie Jin'an said. He was indeed qualified to say such words.

Jiang Aijian who knew of Jie Jin'an's relationship with the Unholy One nodded in agreement and said, "Senior Jie, since you're here, we, juniors, don't have to get involved."

Nan Ping was very cautious. He sensed the other party's cultivation again. However, no matter how many times he did so, he found that the other party was only a Dao Saint. He had come to meet the Unholy One. He was not even afraid of facing the Unholy One, why would he be afraid of a Dao Saint? Moreover, all ten of them now had the power of a divine emperor even if it was just temporary. There was no need to be overly afraid. Hence, he said, "I came to visit the Unholy One under the orders of the Sacred Temple. It's best if you don't stop me."

Jie Jin'an said, "Listen to this old man's advice. The ground here isn't a place young people like you can afford to tread. Leave the Sacred Temple. Find a remote place and live a good life. Don't set foot in the cultivation world again."

"???"

How could Nan Ping heed such advice? He waved his hand, releasing a wave of energy to test Jie Jin'an's strength.

Jie Jin'an was restrained by the powerful law of space as soon as the energy swept over.

A Templar with a fiery temper brought a light disk out and said, "Don't waste your breath him. Don't forget that we're divine emperors!"

The light disk shot out along with the wave of energy and crashed against Jie Jin'an's protective barrier. Without any suspense, he was sent flying.

Boom!

Nan Ping frowned. 'That's it? Why is he bragging when he's so weak? Who is he pretending to be?'

Then, Nan Ping kept thinking to himself, 'We're divine emperors, we're divine emperors. Divine emperors are the most powerful cultivators in the world. Who in the world is a match for divine emperors?'

With this thought in mind, after Jie Jin'an was sent flying, Nan Ping felt that no one could stop him from entering the eastern pavilion. Hence, he was more decisive than before. He stepped on his green lotus that was surrounded by light disks and flew toward the others at the eastern pavilion. However, just as he arrived at the top of the eastern pavilion...

Boom!

Another beam of light, which was stronger than the previous two, shot up into the sky. The shockwave itself disregarded the power of the laws from Nan Ping.

Boom!

When it crashed against Nan Ping's light disks, the light disks began to flicker as though they were going to break.

Nan Ping grunted. His blood and qi surged violently in his body. His face was red, and his mind was blank.

"What power is this?!"

The other nine Templars sensed the strangeness of the power and retreated. At the same time, they looked at the beam of light in the sky that flashed with electric arcs.

A circle of light appeared in the sky, rippling. After a moment, it began to form what looked like a faint blue light disk.

"Blue sun disk?!"

The electric arcs crackled.

Nan Ping sensed the energy fluctuations. He looked down and saw a figure flashing up into the sky.

The figure was also covered in electric arcs. His eyes shone with a blue light, and his hair and robe were fluttering in the wind. His spirited eyes were trained on Nan Ping at this moment.

Nan Ping shivered involuntarily. He said in a trembling voice, "Un, Unholy... One?"

The other nine Templars stared at Lu Zhou with their eyes wide open, unable to say a word. Their confidence, painstakingly built with repeated words of self-affirmation, collapsed as soon as they saw the Unholy One. Even after 100,000 years, their knowledge of the Unholy One made them fear him.

Lu Zhou did not move. He stared at the ten Templars with his hands on his back. Then, he swept his gaze past Jie Jin'an, Jiang Aijian, and Princess Mulberry in the distance. He had completed the activation of his Birth Charts ahead of time with the help of the Scripture of Sermons, the 10,000-time-increase by the Pillar of Impermanence, the Purple Glazed Ceramic, and the vitality energy from his mounts.

Lu Zhou raised his head to look at the light disk, deep in thought. This was the blue avatar's second light disk. At this point, the blue avatar had completely surpassed the golden avatar.

Lu Zhou took a step forward. With just one step, he arrived in front of Nan Ping. The blue lotus bloomed under his feet.

The 36 Birth Chart zones were connected on the lotus seat, and they burst forth with light power before 14 leaves appeared.

“14, 14... 14-leaf supreme avatar?!”

Nan Ping felt as though his breath was stuck in his throat as a wave of energy surged toward him.

Bang!

Without any suspense, Nan Ping was sent flying. Under normal circumstances, he should have been able to block the attack with the might of a divine emperor. However, the energy from the blue lotus seemed capable of breaching his defenses and disregarding the laws.

At this moment, a stronger Great Dao law shattered all of Nan Ping’s laws as the blue light disk flashed, covering Nan Ping’s green light, and sent him flying. Who else could defeat a divine emperor with just one step?

The moment the light disk was formed, Lu Zhou’s remaining divine power completely turned into the divine Dao power. It was the purest power of the Dao in the world.

The other nine Templars watched, dumbstruck, as Nan Ping was sent flying.

‘Is there such a huge difference between divine emperors?’

The answer was obvious.

If there was no difference between divine emperors, how could the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands leave their homes in the Great Void to wander outside?

There were definitely differences between divine emperors, let alone these fake divine emperors.

The ten Templars were only granted the power of a divine emperor. They could control the power, but they did not understand the laws at that level. At a higher level, one’s comprehension of the laws determined one’s strength. The more powerful the laws, the stronger one would be.

Lu Zhou had long understood this, and he understood even more after leaving the Scripture of Sermons. At that time, he also realized something. Each of his ten disciples had comprehended one of the great laws. However, there was one great law that was missing from the ten great laws: the law of time. Coincidentally, the great law that Lu Zhou comprehended was the law of time.

Chapter 1773: To Stand on Equal Footing With Divine Emperors

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Time was a concept in mind. It was a set of rules with an order. One second and the next second were time; yesterday and today were time; last year and the year were time. Time was the biggest mystery in the world. It was also one of the most basic and greatest laws of the universe.

Lu Zhou did not expect his light disk’s power to be so powerful that it directly sent Nan Ping flying. It was like a long time ago when he could kill a Seven-leaf cultivator with just an arrow when he used his extraordinary power, which had now evolved to the divine Dao power.

Nan Ping looked at the person with a majestic bearing in front of him, shocked and frightened. He gulped as he endured the intense pain in his Dantian's sea of Qi.

The other party was the Unholy One who roamed the Great Void 100,000 years ago. He was the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain who could make the earth tremble with just a stomp of his foot.

The Templars did not dare to move at all. They only looked at Lu Zhou with a mixture of fear and respect.

Lu Zhou put away his light disk and flashed away. When he arrived in front of Nan Ping, he asked, "Ming Xin sent you here?"

After being beaten up, Nan Ping, who had a strong aura, was like a wilted plant at this moment. He said timidly, "Y-yes..."

Lu Zhou asked lightly, "Why didn't he come himself?"

"H-his Majesty has... has more important things to attend to," Nan Ping said, not daring to meet Lu Zhou's gaze. He only snuck a glance at Lu Zhou every once in a while as he spoke.

Lu Zhou said, "I've been away from the Great Void for many years. It seems like Great Void still remembers me and fears me. However, I'm just one person..."

Nan Ping did not dare to speak. He understood that Lu Zhou was saying that Ming Xin was afraid of him.

"Why are you here?" Lu Zhou asked.

At this moment, Nan Ping finally remembered his important mission. With that, they were ten Templars who had been granted the power of a divine emperor. They had the support of the Sacred Temple and Ming Xin, who ruled the world. He could not be too timid. Hence, he took a deep breath and said, "I'm here on the Great Emperor's orders to meet the Great Unholy One. I'm only here to visit, nothing else..."

As soon as Nan Ping's voice fell, Jiang Aijian said, "Shameless! If you're only here to visit, why didn't you scam when I told you to scam? Not only that, but you even wanted to force your way in."

Nan Ping shook his head immediately. "Please forgive us, Unholy One. We don't dare to disobey the Great Emperor's orders. If we didn't meet you, we'd be severely punished when we returned."

Lu Zhou chuckled and asked, "Ming Xin sent you here to test my strength?"

Nan Ping lowered his head and did not dare to speak. The answer was obvious.

Seeing that Nan Ping did not speak, Lu Zhou continued to ask, "Do you think the ten of you are a match for me?"

"This..." Nan Ping did not dare to say anything again. After all, they were fake divine emperors. Even if they managed to win by fluke, they still did not dare to say they were a match for the Unholy One. Who knew if the Unholy One would settle the score with them later?

Alas, the Templars were not united in their thoughts. Some of them could barely restrain themselves. If Nan Ping were not the leader of the Southern Sacred Hall, perhaps, this matter would not drag on until

now. Looking at Nan Ping who seemed like he was about to kneel in front of the Unholy One, they felt like this seriously went against the original purpose of their visit and their ideals of upholding justice.

Finally, a man with bushy eyebrows standing on the left could no longer endure it and shouted, "Leader Nan Ping, you really disappointed us greatly! The Unholy One is a demon! We should work together to kill him! How can you lower your head to him? You've humiliated the Sacred Temple and the Great Void! How can you face our brothers in the Sacred Temple and the cultivators of the world?!"

Nan Ping: "?"

The bushy-browed man pointed at Lu Zhou and said in a deep voice, "You're just a demon cultivating the evil path! If you've returned to your peak, would you still be hiding here? Today, I've been granted the ability of a divine emperor, and I will eliminate the demon to defend the righteous path!" Then, he said thunderously, "Die!"

Along with the bushy-browed man, another two Templars shot out as well. The three of them brought their lotuses out, flying toward Lu Zhou from three different directions at lightning speed before they attacked.

Lu Zhou scoffed. "You're overestimating yourself!"

Lu Zhou silently chanted the mantra of the Heavenly Writing. He did not hold back and unleashed the full force of his divine Dao power.

'To gain the power of muting and staying still in Samadhi so that it will manifest in the body and radiate into the surroundings like light.'

The power of muting!

It had been a long time since Lu Zhou had used this Heavenly Writing power. How different would it be now that he was using it with the divine Dao power?

The bushy-browed man and his two companions glared at Lu Zhou. They felt as though space and time had been frozen. Their minds were active, but their bodies were immobilized. Moreover, when they tried to mobilize their Primal Qi to release their energies, they discovered that the Primal Qi was flowing in reverse.

'T-this... Is this time reversal?'

The trio's eyes widened in shock and disbelief.

Meanwhile, Nan Ping's expression was extremely grave. He had felt the explosive power of the blue lotus and the law of time shrouding Golden Court Mountain.

The great laws were the difference between divine emperors.

All cultivators probably yearned to gain the ability to control time. The general consensus in the cultivation world was that it was impossible for humans to reverse time. At most, a cultivator could stop or slow time. Reversing time was not within the realm of possibilities.

With that, how could they not be shocked?

In fact, Lu Zhou had slightly mastered time reversal a long time ago. Naturally, the force of the time reversal depended on his strength as well. Now that he was a supreme being, he had already grasped this great law and ability. With just the great law alone, it was enough for him to be on par with a divine emperor.

Boom!

The blue lotus released a wave of energy in all directions.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The trio and their lotuses were sent flying back in three different directions. The tyrannical power destroyed their Eight Extraordinary Meridians immediately and wreaked havoc in their Dantians' seas of Qi. Without any suspense, the trio spat out blood.

Swoosh!

Time and space froze again.

This time, it was not just the trio. The other seven Templars, including Nan Ping, were also frozen.

Lu Zhou raised his hand to the sky. Faint blue electric arcs flashed on his hand immediately.

"The divine Dao is nature. If you borrow the power from heaven and earth to become divine emperors, you'll only suffer the backlash. It's time to return the power that doesn't belong to you!"

Rumble!

Thunder clapped as lightning flashed in the sky.

Boom!

Streaks of light shot out and attached themselves to the Templars.

"No!"

"Don't take away my power!"

"I'm a divine emperor! I'm a divine emperor!"

Jiang Aijian shook his head as he watched this scene.

Lu Zhou ignored them and continued to manipulate his divine Dao power. His reserve for his divine Dao power was much bigger than that time when he had extraordinary power. Currently, with his reserve, he could use this move at least another ten times. However, one time was enough to deal with them.

"Return!"

The divine Dao power in his hand was like spiderwebs that were stuck to the Templars' bodies. The power they obtained from heaven and earth was continuously drawn out, quickly returning to the world.

Nan Ping's eyes widened in fear as he shouted, "Lord Unholy One, no! Please! I have no intention of making an enemy out of you! Please show mercy! Please show mercy!"

Nan Ping could feel the power in his body being rapidly drawn out through his Eight Extraordinary Meridians and Dantian's sea of Qi.

"I've made it very clear that this power doesn't belong to you," Lu Zhou said in a dark tone, "You should be thanking me. How can there be such a good thing in the world where you can have the power of a divine emperor without paying a price? If your comprehension of the Dao and laws isn't enough and you can't control the power, you'll definitely suffer from the backlash."

"Impossible! The Great Emperor said we're invincible! We have the power of a divine emperor! We're divine emperors!"

"Fool!" Lu Zhou said to Nan Ping, "Do you think he'll feel at ease if all of you are truly invincible?"

"..."

Nan Ping had no comeback.

Jiang Aijian chimed in, "You're really stupid! Divine emperors rely on their comprehension of the laws and their states of mind. Even if you were bestowed such great power, you wouldn't be able to control it. I happened to read up on this specific use of the Scales of Justice previously. It's indeed a miraculous sacred relic. What it bestowed you was strength, not the comprehension or the state of mind of a divine emperor. Let me put it to you simply. A child with a hundred knives would be easily killed by an adult with one knife. Do you understand? Although this analogy isn't completely accurate, the gist of it is there."

Nan Ping's face was ashen.

Jiang Aijian continued to say, "The scales have another... shall I say, hidden ability? No one has figured it out, but it allows Ming Xin to control others with its power. Look at all of you. He gave you power and manipulated all of you into sending yourselves to your deaths by coming here to test his opponent's strength!"

The severely-injured bushy-browed man in the distance shook his head and shouted, "I don't believe it! I can clearly feel the power that lords over all living things in my body! I can also sense the nine light disks! This isn't fake!"

There were also another three Templars who did not believe this. No matter what was said, the feeling in their bodies could not be fake.

Crackling noises rang in the air as the electric arcs' draining speed increased. It was as though they were sucking blood.

Lu Zhou could sense the divine Dao power restraining the ten fake divine emperors, and the consumption of his divine Dao power was rather terrifying. Nonetheless, he was confident about taking all of them down.

Electric arcs seemed to multiply and increase in size, covering the sky. It did not take long before the sky of Great Yan was flashing with electric arcs.

At this time, the ten Templars were like insects caught in a spiderweb.

All living things looked up at the sky.

Jie Jin'an who was watching the breathtaking scene was reminded of the valiant Unholy from back then. He sighed emotionally and said, "After 100,000 years, the Unholy One has returned to his peak. Who in the Great Void is his match?"

Chapter 1774: He Might Have Returned to the Peak

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The sky above Golden Court Mountain looked as though it was covered by a huge blue net.

The ten Templars were in pain and looked miserable. They could acutely sense the power in their bodies returning to the world.

The bushy-browed man went crazy and struggled desperately.

The ten people unleashed palm seals in a desperate bid to break free.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jie Jin'an warned the others, "Be careful..."

The few of them quickly retreated to avoid being caught in the crossfire.

Lu Zhou also noticed the danger for the others. Although the ten Templars did not have control over the great laws, their raw strength was still that of a divine emperor. If it were not for his comprehension of the great law, it would be difficult for him to control them.

The bushy-browed man could not bear the loss of this power, and he could not bear the pain of the blue energy corroding his bones. He thrashed around wildly as he shouted, "Let's see how you're going to block this!"

The other nine Templars looked at him in confusion amidst their pain. As his companions, they knew him very well. He had never lost his calm like that before. It was their first time seeing him so reckless and irascible.

By the time Nan Ping sensed something was amiss, it was too late.

With that bushy-browed Templar in the center, his Dantian's sea of Qi and divine soul pearl exploded in the sky with a blinding light.

"No!" Jiang Aijian was shocked.

The destructive force of a divine emperor, fake or not, who self-detonated was not something ordinary people could withstand. The force might even flatten the entire Golden Court Mountain.

Jie Jin'an frowned and quickly reminded Lu Zhou, "Law of space!"

Lu Zhou had already thought of this. He quickly manifested his blue avatar.

The blue avatar towered between heaven and earth. Its hands shone with electric arcs as it flew out.

Boom!

When the bushy-browed man self-detonated, the blue avatar split the space open and cracks began to spread in all directions.

Nan Ping looked at the blue avatar in shock, feeling as though his worldview had been overturned. He looked at the cracks in the space and thought they looked brilliant.

Soon, despair flooded the Templars' hearts. They knew they would not be able to avoid the explosion.

Boom!

Primal Qi exploded in the sky as energy raged violently like a tempest. It easily tore the Templars' protective energies apart.

The shockwave from the explosion was completely absorbed by the cracks and holes in the space, entering the dark hole.

Jiang Aijian looked up and exclaimed, "Amazing! I didn't expect Senior Ji's law of space to have reached such a high level!"

The torn space perfectly resolved the explosion.

The blue avatar once again demonstrated its unrestrained state and quickly disintegrated before it formed again next to Lu Zhou.

Then, Lu Zhou raised his hand to the sky, bringing out his astrolabe.

Buzz!

Lu Zhou had left Unnamed with Ying Long so he could only use his astrolabe to defend against the residue energy that stormed in the sky.

The blue astrolabe flashed with electric arcs. Its diameter increased from 300 feet to 3,000 feet to 30,000 feet, covering the entire Golden Court Mountain.

The sky turned blue.

The storm continued to wreak havoc above the astrolabe before silence finally returned to the sky.

When the dust settled, everyone looked up.

Nine out of the ten Templars were left. Their faces were pale, and their bodies were riddled with wounds. Their powers had been drained, and their cultivations had reverted to what they were before. They had been severely injured by the bushy-browed man's explosion; it was only a matter of time before they died.

Just like that, the ten Templars died.

...

At this time, Ming Xin, who was sitting cross-legged in the Sacred Temple's main hall, suddenly opened his eyes. He frowned slightly as he muttered, "You recovered so quickly? I've underestimated you."

Then, an anticipatory expression appeared on his face as he continued muttering to himself, "I hope you'll become stronger. Either you reconstruct the moon and the sun or the world will perish..."

Following that, he brought a red bead from the pocket on his chest.

The bead emitted a faint light before a projection appeared.

Shang Zhang, Little Yuan'er, and Conch appeared in the projection. They were at the upper core.

Upon seeing this, Ming Xin waved his hand. The bead dimmed, and the projection disappeared.

Then, Ming Xin closed his eyes and entered his formless meditative state.

...

After Lu Zhou put away his astrolabe, Jiang Aijian flew over and said, "Senior Ji, you're amazing! You can even deal with ten divine emperors!"

Lu Zhou said, "You know they weren't true divine emperors. Moreover, their raw strength was at most that of a lesser divine emperor. Moreover, their original cultivations were that of a Dao Saint or a Great Dao Saint at most. Perhaps, they would be stronger if they were supreme beings. Nonetheless, they were delusional to think they could deal with me..."

Jie Jin'an landed next to Lu Zhou and asked, "Have you returned to your peak?"

Lu Zhou did not know how strong the Unholy One was back then. However, his current strength was enough to deal with ordinary divine emperors. He thought that even the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands might not be a match for him.

His golden avatar had 36 Birth Charts, two light disks, and 12 leaves; his blue avatar had 36 Birth Charts, two light disks, and 14 leaves.

Lu Zhou placed his hands on his back and looked at the sky before he said, "Maybe..."

Jie Jin'an said happily, "Congratulations!"

"It's too early to congratulate me..." Lu Zhou said,

At this moment, Princess Mulberry flew over from afar. She said with a smile, "You're amazing!"

Lu Zhou looked at Princess Mulberry and asked, "Have you gotten used to staying here?"

"Yes, I like it here very much," Princess Mulberry replied with a nod.

Lu Zhou said, "Good..."

At this time, Jie Jin'an said, "Ming Xin sent the ten Templars here to test your strength. He should be satisfied now that his goal has been achieved."

Lu Zhou said, "Ming Xin has many tricks up his sleeves. Those people were just cannon fodders to him."

Jie Jin'an nodded. "It's clear Ming Xin isn't in a hurry at all. I really don't know what he's scheming..."

Jiang Aijian smiled and said, "If I were him, I would find a safe place to hide now!"

Upon hearing, Lu Zhou was reminded of the migration plan. He asked, "How were the nine domains while I was in seclusion? How's the plan coming along?"

"There are many cultivators in the Great Void who are willing to participate in the migration plan. Perhaps, they're afraid of Senior Ji, not many people chose to migrate to the golden lotus domain. Most of them went to the other eight domains. With the exception of the ten halls, a large number of cultivators are slowly leaving the Great Void. If another Pillar of Destruction collapses, I foresee there'll be more people leaving. The problem now is the fierce beasts in the Unknown Land. There are many unintelligent fierce beasts that recklessly invade human territories," Jiang Aijian said, "However, the cultivators that have already left the Great Void are helping to fend off these fierce beasts and deal with the conflict between humans and fierce beasts."

Lu Zhou nodded. He thought about Ying Long, the Four Divinities of Heaven, and the Qin Yuan. Then, he said, "Jiang Aijian, go to the twin lotus domain and look for the Qin Yuan. I'll go to the Unknown Land."

"Senior Ji is wise. It's much easier for fierce beasts to communicate with fierce beasts."

...

Jiang Aijian left quickly to the twin lotus domain after accepting the mission.

The twin lotus had lost Chen Fu and lost the peace it had in the past. During these years, there were endless disputes, and the cultivation world had never been peaceful.

Fortunately, Chen Fu's disciples were still around. Chen Fu's first disciple, Hua Yin, had successfully attained the Dao and became a Saint. He had now become the new Saint and leader of the twin lotus domain.

Jiang Aijian's first stop was the Autumn Dew Mountain.

When Hua Yin heard that the Evil Sky Pavilion had sent someone over, he quickly went out to receive the visitor.

Hua Yin asked warmly, "May I know why Brother Jiang came to the twin lotus domain? How's Pavilion Master Lu?"

Jiang Aijian replied, "I've been ordered by Senior Ji to invite the Qin Yuan clan to help the Evil Sky Pavilion. Now that the world is in chaos, we need to help those from the Great Void to deal with the fierce beasts."

Hua Yin asked skeptically, "The people from the Great Void have always been arrogant. Will they agree to this?"

"They don't have a choice," Jiang Aijian said before he explained, "With the plan, it doesn't matter if the people of the Great Void are arrogant. If they dare to attack the people of the nine domains, Senior Ji and the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands won't let them off so easily. In order to survive the collapse of the Great Void, the Great Void cultivators can only agree to our requests."

Hua Yin nodded and said, "It's indeed a good plan. With Pavilion Master Lu's support, there's nothing to be afraid of. It's a pity that the twin lotus is short of manpower. Otherwise, I'd volunteer to go to the Evil Sky Pavilion."

“You should stay in the twin lotus domain. Based on the current progress, the Great Void won’t be able to last 200 years. The nine domains must unite to deal with all kinds of variables,” Jiang Aijian said.

“Mm, Brother Jiang is right.”

“Time waits for no man. I won’t stay any longer,” Jiang Aijian said with a smile as he rose to his feet.

“I’ll bring you to the Qin Yuan clan. The Qin Yuans are ancient Saint slayers. Under normal circumstances, I, a Saint, don’t dare to go near them. However, with Brother Jiang or Pavilion Master around, it won’t be a problem.”

“Alright.”

...

The duo left the Autumn Dew Mountain and headed north.

The ancient formation in Fragrant Valley had long disappeared. The valley looked completely different from before.

After Hua Yin and Jiang Aijian appeared in the south of Fragrant Valley, Hua Yin said, “This is where the Qin Yuan clan lives...”

“It’s a good place,” Jiang Aijian sighed.

When the duo entered the Qin Yuan clan’s territory, many ‘human cultivators’ flew over. They were naturally Qin Yuans in human forms.

When they were stopped, Jiang Aijian said, “I’m here under the orders of the Pavilion Master of the Evil Sky Pavilion.”

Jiang Aijian’s voice was very loud and resonated throughout the entire place.

As soon as his voice fell, an excited voice rang from within the mountain.

“Lord Unholy One?!”

Buzz!

The Qin Yuan flashed appeared in front of everyone. When she saw that Lu Zhou did not come, she looked visibly disappointed. Then, she asked, “You’re sent by Lord Unholy One?”

Jiang Aijian tossed a talisman out.

The talisman dissolved before a recording of Lu Zhou giving the order appeared.

Upon seeing this, the Qin Yuan knelt on one knee and said excitedly, “I definitely won’t disappoint Lord Unholy One’s high hopes!”

...

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou appeared in the sky above the Unknown Land on Whizard’s back.

The Unknown Land was dark as usual.

“Old friend, you stayed in the Unknown Land for so long... I didn’t expect you to improve so much,” Lu Zhou said. He could sense that Whizard had grown much stronger.

When he was in the Evil Sky Pavilion, the auspicious rain that Whizard called forth had provided him with a lot of vitality energy. With the help of the other mounts, instead of losing 300,000 years to activate his final three Birth Charts, he only lost 100,000 years.

However, just like what he had learned in the Scripture of Sermons, forming one light disk cost a million years. He had formed two light disks, costing him two million years.

In other words, he now had roughly 30,000 Reversal Cards and 160,000 years left.

Lu Zhou sighed. “I’m afraid I’m the supreme being with the shortest lifespan in the world...”

Baa!

Whizard let out a cry before it sped up, flying toward the abyss at Dunzang.

When they arrived above the abyss, Lu Zhou looked at the dark abyss that resembled a starry sky and sensed its power. Not much time had passed since he had last left this place; he wondered how Ying Long was doing in the abyss.

Lu Zhou paused for a moment before he called out, “Ying Long. I’m here to see you.”

Chapter 1775: In the Abyss

Lu Zhou’s voice was very loud and carried a small amount of the divine Dao power.

If Ying Long was in the abyss, he would definitely hear it. However, there was no response at all.

‘Hmm?’

Lu Zhou found the lack of response strange. He called out again, “Ying Long!”

These two words were louder than before. Let alone in the abyss, even if Ying Long was buried in a coffin, he would still hear it.

The result was the same; there was no response.

‘Strange...’

Lu Zhou had watched Ying Long enter the abyss previously.

Yin Long could stay at the Great Abyss Land for tens of thousands of years; there was no reason it could not stay in the much more comfortable abyss. Did he fail to absorb the power of the abyss so he left? Or did he explode after absorbing the power of the abyss because his body could not contain the power?

Lu Zhou thought the former was unlikely. Ying Long would have waited for the return of his divine soul pearl even if he wanted to leave. Without the divine soul pearl, his cultivation was greatly weakened. The divine soul pearl was his lifeblood; he would not give it up no matter what.

‘Is it the latter? Did it explode and die?’

Lu Zhou felt that things did not look good. He thought to himself, 'Ying Long, you can't die. If you die, my sins will be very grave.'

After all, Lu Zhou was the one who had lured it down the abyss.

Without a second thought, Lu Zhou dove into the abyss. When he arrived at the first layer of rebound force, he pushed his hand out.

A palm seal that contained the divine Dao power smashed heavily against the rebounding barrier.

Boom!

Lu Zhou felt the force weakened greatly. 'Another palm strike should be enough...'

Since the divine Dao power was a pure energy, breaking through the barrier should not be a big problem.

Just as Lu Zhou was about to launch the second palm seal, a voice rang from below.

"Stop!"

"Ying Long?" Lu Zhou frowned, puzzled.

Ying Long sighed and said from below, "Earlier, my cultivation was at a critical juncture so I couldn't respond. The commotion you caused is too loud; it interrupted my cultivation."

Ying Long's voice seemed to come from a very distant place.

Fortunately, both parties were experts so they could hear each other clearly.

Lu Zhou said, "I thought something happened to you."

"How could something happen? I'm the ancestor of the dragons, and I rely on absorbing the essence of heaven and earth to survive. I won't die even if all humans die..." Ying Long said.

Lu Zhou, who agreed deeply with those words, nodded. "That's good. Anyway, I came for two reasons today..."

"Wait," Ying Long suddenly interjected, "It's not convenient to talk about things today so why don't we talk another day?"

Lu Zhou ignored Ying Long and continued to say, "Currently, four Pillars of Destruction have collapsed, and the fifth one looks like it's on the verge of collapse as well. The Great Void might collapse ahead of time. At that time, you'll be buried in the abyss. Moreover, your divine soul pearl has been away from your body for so long. If its power isn't replenished, it'll lose power."

"This..." Ying Long hesitated. Then, he suddenly said, "Just toss my divine soul pearl down!"

Lu Zhou frowned slightly, puzzled. "Based on your words, you don't intend to come up?"

Ying Long replied, "I haven't fully recovered yet. It'll take at least 100 years."

Lu Zhou thought it made sense. Since Ying Long was missing a few of its tendons and divine soul pearl, its recovery rate would not be fast. Finally, he said, "Fine. Return Unnamed to me, and I'll return your divine soul pearl to you."

Ying Long coughed. After a moment, he said, "That's fine..."

Lu Zhou wrapped the divine soul pearl with his energy before he tossed it down. He watched as the divine soul pearl fell into the darkness like a meteor. Then, he extended his hand and said, "Unnamed."

"Well..." Ying Long said a little sheepishly, "Can I discuss something with you?"

"What is it?"

Ying Long hesitated.

Lu Zhou felt that Ying Long was very strange today, but he could not figure out why.

Finally, Ying Long mustered up his courage and said, "I like the weapon very much! Can you give it to me?"

"Huh?"

Ying Long could sense Lu Zhou's confusion. He was afraid Lu Zhou would refuse so he quickly added, "I'll do anything you ask!"

Lu Zhou scoffed and said, "What gives you the confidence to ask for Unnamed?"

Then, Lu Zhou began to descend. He came to a stop where the rebounding force was the strongest and said, "Even if I pull out all of your tendons, they're still not enough to exchange for Unnamed."

"..."

Ying Long was very embarrassed, but he still forced himself to say, "I, I'm not that cheap, am I?"

"It's not that you're cheap, but Unnamed is far more valuable than you can imagine," Lu Zhou said honestly.

The more Ying Long heard, the more he felt at a loss.

It was a pity Lu Zhou could not see Lu Zhou's expression at this moment.

Ying Long was extremely vexed. He really wanted to give himself a few hard slaps. After a moment, he decided to change his strategy and said, "Then, can I keep Unnamed for a few more days? I really like it."

Lu Zhou frowned and said, "Ying Long, it seems like the lesson I taught you back then isn't enough. I thought you'll keep your promise. I didn't expect you to covet my possession."

"No, no, no, you misunderstand me. I'm telling the truth. I really like it," Ying Long said, unable to defend himself.

Lu Zhou was truly puzzled. After all, Ying Long was a defeated opponent. Ying Long would be really stupid to try and play tricks on him. Finally, he said threateningly, "I'll give you another three breaths to hand Unnamed over. Otherwise, I'll pull out your tendons again."

“...”

Ying Long really wanted to cry at this moment. After thinking for a moment, he thought he could only be honest now. He said, “Brother... In fact, it isn’t my fault. Your weapon is very slippery, and it insisted on exploring the depths of the abyss...”

“???”

Lu Zhou’s eyes widened in anger and surprise. “You lost my Unnamed?!”

“I didn’t lose it. It insisted on running away. I... I...” Ying Long stammered.

The blue lotus bloomed under Lu Zhou’s feet, and it released the divine Dao power.

Just like that, the rebounding barrier retreated to the sides, opening up a path.

Lu Zhou used the great power of teleportation. After a few breaths, he appeared in front of Ying Long.

Under their feet was the power of the abyss. Their surroundings were like the starry sky.

Ying Long shivered as he stared at Lu Zhou, who was standing with his hands on his back.

“It’s, it’s, it’s down there...” Ying Long said, “I, I really didn’t do it on purpose...”

Lu Zhou stared at Ying Long, trying to confirm if Ying Long was lying. Then, he tried to sense Unnamed. Indeed, he could not sense it. He was the master of Unnamed. It would be impossible for Ying Long to refine Unnamed in such a short time. This meant that Ying Long was telling the truth; Unnamed was indeed lost.

Lu Zhou looked down before he asked, “Ying Long, do you remember what I said earlier?”

“What?”

“Even if I pull out all of your tendons, they won’t be able to exchange for Unnamed,” Lu Zhou said flatly, “How are you going to compensate me?”

Ying Long explained guiltily, “I’ve tried to go down many times. No matter how hard or how many times I tried, I couldn’t go any further. The power there is too strong.”

Lu Zhou said, “Unnamed is extraordinary. It’s a sacred relic that can break any barrier in the world.”

“...”

‘So powerful?!’

Ying Long hurriedly said, “Brother, you’re its master. Why don’t you try to summon it back? It has a lot of spirituality, and it’s void-grade. You should be able to summon it back...”

Lu Zhou asked, “Should?”

Ying Long trembled. Then, he said hastily, “How about this? I’ll do whatever you want me to do. It’s not my fault if my tendons aren’t as precious as your Unnamed. There’s nothing I can do about that...”

Ying Long spread his arms, looking helpless.

Lu Zhou stared at Ying Long intently as he thought for a moment before he said, "The nine domains are facing the threat of being invaded by fierce beasts. You're the ancestor of the dragons so you have the ability to make the fierce beasts submit to you."

Ying Long's eyes lit up. He quickly patted his chest and said, "Leave this to me!"

Lu Zhou continued to say, "The battles in the Unknown Land have gotten very fierce in recent years. There are too many unintelligent fierce beasts, and it's impossible to communicate with them. When the Great Void collapses, the conflict between humans and fierce beasts will definitely explode..."

"Leave it to me," Ying Long said confidently.

"The Great Void and the Unknown Land are vast. The nine domains are located in different directions. Can you really do it?" Lu Zhou asked. Naturally, he did not want Ying Long to blindly promise him without having the ability to do so.

An awkward expression appeared on Ying Long's face as he said, "Uh... It's, it's quite difficult..."

Lu Zhou said, "Meng Zhang is also a dragon. You can convince him."

"Oh?" Ying Long was startled by this suggestion.

Lu Zhou also replied with an 'Oh?', but the sound was longer.

Seeing that situation was not good, Ying Long's attitude changed immediately. He gritted his teeth and said, "No problem! Leave it to me!"

'What have I gotten myself into?'

Chapter 1776: Human Crisis

With Ying Long and Meng Zhang around to intimidate the fierce beasts, even if humans and fierce beasts could not get along peacefully, at the very least, the casualties would be much lower. After all, if there was war between humans and fierce beasts, humans would definitely be at the disadvantage compared to the savage fierce beasts. Fierce beasts could survive in harsh environments much better than humans.

There was Jian Bing, the Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation, who was the Unholy One's number one fan. Si Wuya could play a part as well since he had inherited the Fire Deity's legacy. As for Zhi Ming, it had a good relationship with Bai Zhaoju, and it was also the Lost Kingdom itself, it should not participate in the battle between humans and fierce beasts.

With this, humans would be able to protect themselves for the time being.

Lu Zhou saw Ying Long's expression and asked, "You're very unwilling?"

Ying Long denied immediately, "No, no, no, I'm very willing. If I can redeem myself with this, I'm very willing! How can I be unwilling?"

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "It won't delay your cultivation. You just need to step out for a while to deal with those two things. I won't ask for anything else. If you do a good job, I won't hold a grudge against you regarding Unnamed's matter."

Upon hearing this, Ying Long patted his chest and said, "I promise to do a good job!"

"You better remember that I hate those who don't keep their promises the most," Lu Zhou said.

"I'm the ancestor of the dragons, and the leader of the dragon clan, after all. I won't go back on my words. Unnamed is so precious, but Brother only asked me to do two simple things in return for losing," Ying Long said with a sigh. At this moment, he did not feel too resentful about the Unholy One pulling out his tendons in the past.

"Since that's the case, should I pull out a few more dragon tendons from you as compensation?" Lu Zhou asked.

"No, no, no! Brother Ji, please show mercy! I have very few perfect tendons left! If you pull them out, I'm going to die! I promise to do my job well!" Ying Long said as he hurriedly waved his hands.

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction. Then, he said, "That's good. Stand aside."

"Stand aside?" Ying Long did not know what Lu Zhou intended to do. There was not much space here, but he still moved to the side.

Lu Zhou moved to stand in Ying Long's original position before he closed his eyes.

Ying Long asked curiously, "Brother Ji, can you find Unnamed?"

Lu Zhou ignored Ying Long and continued to sense Unnamed.

Ying Long, who was ignored: "???"

Lu Zhou mobilized the divine Dao power, and let it flow into the abyss through his palm.

The divine Dao power was purified from the power of the abyss. It was the purest energy in the world.

When the divine Dao power surged out, it spread swiftly, covering the entire abyss like an inescapable net.

The divine Dao was nature. Everything adhered to the law of conservation. There was life, and there was death. There was meeting, and there was parting.

Lu Zhou searched for the familiar spirituality. He opened his eyes that suddenly glowed blue.

Ying Long, who was feeling down, instinctively took two steps back upon seeing the pair of blue eyes.

'Haih... I can only accept my fate now. Forget it. I'll stay far away from him in my next life!'

Lu Zhou's eyesight was unprecedentedly keen at this moment. He looked around before he sensed the familiar spirituality in the vast galaxy in the abyss.

"Unnamed," Lu Zhou called out softly. He sensed Unnamed spinning before it suddenly stopped moving.

"Hmm?"

Lu Zhou sensed a scorching energy shrouding Unnamed. It was like magma.

He thought to himself, puzzled, 'Is it possible that the void grade is not the highest or final grade?'

There was still a connection between him and Unnamed. The connection did not weaken at all. On the contrary, it seemed to be stronger. This could only mean one thing: Unnamed was getting stronger.

Lu Zhou opened his eyes and stopped calling Unnamed back to his side. Then, he looked at Ying Long and asked, "Why do you look so uncomfortable?"

"It's nothing. Can you find Unnamed?" Ying Long asked.

Lu Zhou shook his head.

Ying Long sighed. He wondered if it was truly hopeless to find Unnamed.

"Alright, before we leave, I'll return your divine soul pearl to you," Lu Zhou said.

"Okay."

Ying Long's divine soul pearl returned to his body, and his cultivation increased significantly. Then, he followed Lu Zhou and left the abyss.

...

Huantan's Pillar of Destruction.

Fog lingered in the dark sky.

Lu Zhou and Ying Long stared at the towering Pillar of Destruction nearby and sighed emotionally.

Ying Long said, "I don't know how long the remaining pillars can hold on..."

As soon as Ying Long's voice fell, a rumbling noise rang out from the distant horizons.

Boom!

"Are my words so accurate?" Ying Long frowned.

Lu Zhou looked in the direction of the commotion and said, "Great Abyss Land?"

"No way! The pillar at the Great Abyss Land is the biggest and strongest. If it falls, the end will come even if the other pillars haven't fallen yet. Even if the pillars are falling, it's not time for it to fall yet."

"That's not necessarily true," Lu Zhou said, "I've been to the Great Abyss Land. In order to survive there, the Feather tribe built many magnificent buildings there..."

"What do you mean?" Ying Long asked in confusion.

"Don't underestimate small powers. Water droplets can wear down stones, and metal pillars can be ground into needles. The construction at the Great Abyss Land has surely affected the pillar," Lu Zhou said, "There was an old man named Yu Gong. He lived near two mountains that made it difficult for him and his family to get around. Hence, he and his family members decided to move the mountains, chipping at it. The people ridiculed him, and at that time, he said, 'The mountains won't grow taller, but my descendants will never stop trying to move the mountains'."

Ying Long sighed. "So it's a story of perseverance. Alas... he's wrong. Mountains will grow taller too..."

“...”

‘Is this the point?’

Lu Zhou was too lazy to continue on this topic so he pointed at the Pillar of Destruction and said, “Let’s talk after we settle the matter in front of us.”

“Alright,” Ying Long said before flying over.

When Ying Long appeared near the Pillar of Destruction, the fog in the sky began to surge.

Then, the land brightened, illuminated by two moons.

Ying Long said tonelessly, “It’s me.”

“Ying Long?” Meng Zhang was filled with surprise, disbelief, and confusion. “Why are you here?”

Ying Long said bluntly, “The pillars are all going to collapse. There’s no point in you guarding this place. War is about to break out between humans and fierce beasts. Both of us should stop the conflict.”

Meng Zhang naturally knew this as well. He said with a hint of helplessness, “Everything is predestined. Moreover, those hateful humans should suffer a little...”

Ying Long said, “You can’t do nothing. Once the Great Void falls, where do you think the fierce beasts in the Unknown Land and the Great Void can go? There’s nowhere for them to go. At that time, you’ll also be buried here. Currently, the nine domains have the Unholy One as their leader. This is a rare opportunity for us.”

At the mention of the Unholy One, Meng Zhang said unhappily, “The Unholy One? I’ve long settled the score with him. We have nothing to do with each other.”

Ying Long smiled and said, “Why don’t you do it for my sake? I’ve already made an agreement with him. As long as we stop the conflict, the humans in the nine domains also won’t make things difficult for the fierce beasts. All living beings should unite against this huge disaster.”

Meng Zhang asked, barely able to control his surprise, “When did you become the Unholy One’s lackey?!”

Ying Long frowned and said in a raised voice, “Hey, watch your words. What do you mean by lackey?”

Meng Zhang only said disdainfully, “Humans are lowly; dragons are noble. How can you fall into such a state?”

“Shut up!” Ying Long was instantly enraged.

Lu Zhou saw Ying Long’s body turn translucent.

The fog in the sky surged even more as a thunderous dragon roar resonated for hundreds of miles in the Unknown Land, causing the fierce beasts to flee in fear.

Ying Long reverted to his true form. Its body was huge and long and had the texture of stones. It spiraled upward before it opened its mouth and blew.

A fierce wind raged immediately.

Meng Zhang frowned before it blew as well, stirring up the wind.

The two dragons began to fight thunderously in the sky.

Except for the Pillar of the destruction, nothing remained standing within a radius of 100 miles.

The two dragons' bodies entwined as they fought, spitting out waves of powerful energy from their mouths.

After a few rounds, Ying Long occupied the higher ground. Then, it released its dragon's breath at the Pillar of Destruction.

The extreme coldness of the dragon's breath caused Meng Zhang to retreat.

"You're just a mere divine lord, how dare you provoke me? I won't forgive you!"

Although both of them had yet to recover their peak strength, Ying Long was stronger than Meng Zhang.

The two dragons continued to fight, and just when the battle was at its most intense...

Buzz!

Lu Zhou's tiny figure appeared between the humongous dragons. He said faintly, "Stop."

Ying Long and Meng Zhang stopped at the same time. Their eyes that were like the sun and moon stared at the tiny human, who glowed with a blue light, hovering between them.

"Unholy One?" Meng Zhang called out.

Ying Long said, "He's too disobedient so I naturally have to teach him a lesson."

"Now is the time to recruit people," Lu Zhou said before he turned to look at Meng Zhang and continued, "The migration and representative plan is the best plan for both humans and beasts. If you want to die, I can help you."

Meng Zhang remained silent. It could clearly sense that Lu Zhou had become even stronger.

Lu Zhou pointed at the distant sky and said, "Something must have happened to the pillar at the Great Abyss Land. This is the last thing I want to see. The Great Void is going to fall ahead of time. The fall doesn't discriminate. Do you want to be smashed into a meat patty?"

Meng Zhang said, "I can leave now and find a Lost Island of my own!"

Ying Long cursed, "You're one of the Four Divinities of Heaven. Your responsibility is to maintain the balance between heaven and earth! Now, you want to run away at the critical moment?"

Meng Zhang retorted, "When disaster strikes, everyone should fly!"

"Fly my ass*!" Ying Long cursed again, "When the Great Void falls, the Dao will be affected, Do you think you can continue to live at ease?"

Meng Zhang closed its eyes. After a moment, it changed into its human form and appeared in front of Lu Zhou.

Ying Long reverted to its human form as well.

Meng Zhang said stubbornly, "Since we can't break the shackles, we're going to die in the end anyway."

Ying Long said through gritted teeth, "Oh, since you know you're going to die anyway, why didn't you kill yourself when you were born?"

"..."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A thunderous noise rang from the distant horizon again.

Lu Zhou brought a talisman out and ignited it.

As soon as Si Wuya appeared in the projection, he said, shocking the two dragons, "Master, something bad has happened! The pillar at the Great Abyss Land has cracked ahead of time."

Chapter 1777: The Beginning

Lu Zhou frowned and said, "The Great Abyss Land's pillar is the strongest. How did this happen?"

Si Wuya said, "I'm curious as well. Based on my calculations, this shouldn't have happened so fast. I suspect this isn't natural, and it's caused by someone."

Lu Zhou recalled his battle with Tu Wei, which caused the collapse of the Pillar of Destruction at Dunzang. Then, he asked, "There's a divine emperor playing tricks?"

"I'm not sure. We'll have to secretly investigate the matter..." Si Wuya said, "However, there's not much point in investigating as well. The fall of the Great Void is inevitable. The bigger problem is that the fierce beasts in the Unknown Land and the Great Void are migrating in huge numbers. The humans in the nine domains are in great danger... The cracks on the pillar in the Great Abyss Land are like a signal for all the fierce beasts to move. They'll be attacking the humans in the nine domains soon."

The fall of the Great Void meant the destruction of the Unknown Land. The only chance of survival was to leave the Great Void and the Unknown Land.

Ying Long said, "Then what are we waiting for? Let's get to work now."

Ying Long flashed to Meng Zhang's side. He grabbed Meng Zhang's arm and said, "Let's go."

Meng Zhang was a little reluctant, but after being dragged around by these people, he could only leave Huantan's Pillar of Destruction. He kept muttering, "Embarrassing... How embarrassing..."

"What's embarrassing? If anything, you're embarrassing the dragon clan!" Ying Long said.

"..."

Lu Zhou cut off the projection. Then, he left the two divine dragons and rushed toward the nearest runic passage. The runic passages he had asked Zhao Hongfu to construct around the ten Pillars of Destruction previously were now showing their value.

...

With the migration and representative plan, some Great Void cultivators reached an agreement with the cultivators from the nine domains to resist the invading fierce beasts. However, there were also arrogant and prejudiced Great Void cultivators who were unwilling to cooperate with the nine domains.

In the golden lotus domain, the Misty Forest and the Moonlight Woodland were packed with fierce beasts.

There were the speedy Luans, Nether Wolves whose eyes were like lanterns, the Dark Felines whose wings covered the sky, the Xi Qus that could shake the earth with just a stomp of their feet, and many more fierce beasts.

The golden lotus cultivators had built a human defensive line in the west.

A large number of cultivators flew back and forth, sending messages from the frontline.

"Does the Saint Sky Pavilion know about this?"

"Someone went there this morning. The imperial family has sent a large number of experts to the frontline, but it's not enough. Only a supreme being can resolve this problem."

"Don't put yourself down. The golden lotus cultivators have the fastest rate of improvement and progress!"

At this time, a large number of flying beasts flew over from the distant sky.

"Release the arrows!"

A row of Godly Archers stepped forward and released their arrows into the sky.

A great battle erupted immediately.

The fierce beasts on land began to attack the human defensive line as well.

"Activate the formation!"

Buzz!

A translucent barrier appeared above the city.

At this time, humans in Great Yan, regardless of tribes, were united. In addition to human avatars, there were wolf avatars and tiger avatars in the sky, fighting with the fierce beasts.

"Get into formation!"

A few cultivators skilled in formations gathered and commanded the others.

The city wall was tens of thousands of feet long, and every 1,000 feet, there would be an intense battle.

Most of the golden lotus cultivators did not have lotuses. Many of them were injured by the fierce beasts and died.

“Hold on!”

At this moment, Thousand Realms Whirling cultivators from the Luo, Tian, and Yun Sects came to the frontline.

Nan Gongwei, the Sect Master of the Tian Sect, had long become a Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator with the guidance from the Evil Sky Pavilion. He manifested his avatar and swept past the city wall, sweeping away the weaker fierce beasts. With a raise of his hands, dozens of fierce beasts were dismembered by energy swords and fell to the ground.

“It’s the Sect Master of Tian Sect!”

“Someone from the Saint Sky Pavilion should be coming soon!”

Nan Gongwei looked at the human defensive line and muttered worriedly, “It’s still far from enough.”

Nan Gongwei knew he was not strong enough. He did not have much chance of winning if he went against those powerful fierce beasts.

Behind the huge number of fierce beasts, there were obviously stronger beast emperors.

Boom!

A huge fierce beast crashed into the city wall at this moment.

A huge crack appeared on the wall immediately.

Dozens of cultivators flew up from the wall that looked like it was going to collapse.

“The formation won’t hold for long! Sect Master Nan, when will the people from the Saint Sky Pavilion come?”

The cultivators, who were drenched in blood, could only place their hopes on the Saint Sky Pavilion now.

Nan Gongwei said, “Don’t worry. I’ve sent someone there. The Saint Sky Pavilion won’t sit aside and do nothing while this is happening. Everyone, hold on!”

The cultivators from the Tian, Yun, and Luo Sect rushed out and landed on the city wall.

Everyone shouted, “Resist!”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The cultivators unleashed energy swords and energy sabers that filled the sky, fighting with the fierce beasts.

While Nan Gongwei was commanding the cultivators, many more powerful cultivators flew over from the south.

Then, someone transmitted their voice loudly.

“We’re from the Great Void!”

The cultivators from Great Yan were worried. After all, the cultivators from the Great Void were arrogant and might not want to fight alongside them.

Nonetheless, what happened next proved their worries were unfounded.

The Great Void cultivators did not waste time and rushed toward the fierce beasts and began to fight.

One by one, the huge fierce beasts fell into pools of blood.

“There’s a Venerable Master!”

“Venerable Masters are indeed powerful!”

Although the golden lotus cultivators’ progress and improvement were fast, they were still inferior to the Great Void cultivators who had a headstart.

After staying at the bottom of the well for so long, they could not help but sigh after coming out to see the world.

With the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction showing signs of collapsing, the great battle between humans and fierce beasts began as well.

...

Tu Wei Hall.

Si Wuya burned the information sent by Ye Zhixing from the Darknet. He frowned slightly as he began to think of countermeasures.

The yellow lotus domain, red lotus domain, and the purple lotus domain were in the most precarious situation.

Although the golden lotus domain’s situation was not particularly optimistic, the Evil Sky Pavilion was there. Hence, there should not be much of a problem.

It was the red lotus domain that suffered a lot, and it had been the case for several hundred years now.

The black lotus domain and white lotus domain, which used to suppress and monopolized the red lotus domain, fared a little better and could still put up a fight.

“Men.”

Two Silver Guards appeared in the hall.

“Commander!”

“The two of you will lead 100 Silver Guards to the red lotus domain and assist the cultivators there.”

The Silver Guards were startled by this order. One of them said hesitantly, “Commander, this... I’m afraid this isn’t appropriate.”

“Just go,” Si Wuya said.

As soon as Si Wuya's voice fell, a voice rang from outside.

"Without the permission of the Sacred Temple, no one can mobilize the Silver Guards, Dark Guards, or the Templars."

A figure flashed and appeared in front of Si Wuya. He stood with his hands on his back and a smile on his face.

Si Wuya was not surprised. Instead, he asked with a faint smile on his face, "Lord Wen, what brings you here?"

Chapter 1778: All the Fierce Beasts Are Prohibited From Approaching the City

Wen Ruqing said with a smile, "The Great Emperor had decreed that the ten halls aren't allowed to mobilize their forces or leave the Great Void without permission since the world is in turmoil."

Si Wuya looked at Wen Ruqing and said, "I'll personally explain this to the Great Emperor. Humans are now facing a great crisis. If we don't step forward, I'm afraid the world will be plunged into misery."

"You don't have to worry about that," Wen Ruqing said with a chuckle, "Everyone has their own destinies. The war between humans and fierce beasts is inevitable. You should let nature take its course..."

Clearly, the Sacred Temple did not plan to do anything about the disaster.

"You're going to watch as humans are being trampled by the fierce beasts?" Si Wuya asked solemnly.

"If there's life, there'll always be death," Wen Ruqing replied.

"What good will it do you if they die? Don't tell me that you're hoping the fierce beasts will help you make room?" Si Wuya asked.

There were quite a large number of people in the nine domains. If they died, the Great Void cultivators would have more resources in the nine domains. After all, they were used to being high and mighty, how could they deign to live with so many people in a small place?

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruqing said disdainfully, "Do you think I'd take a liking to the nine domains? No matter how brilliant they are, how can they compare to the Great Void?"

Si Wuya nodded in agreement. "Indeed, the Great Void is vast and the most glorious place in the world. However, it's going to collapse soon."

"The sky and humans are one. As long as the sky is there, there'll be humans. If there's no sky, there'll be no humans," Wen Ruqing said in a low voice, sounding as though he wanted to perish together with the Great Void.

Si Wuya smiled and said, "Everyone has different ways of thinking. I'm sorry, but I can't act according to your wishes."

Si Wuya waved his hand.

.....

The two Silver Guards were stunned. Their eyes darted back and forth between Si Wuya and Wen Ruqing, not knowing whose orders to follow.

Si Wuya's voice was deep and sonorous as he asked, "When did Tu Wei Hall become the Sacred Temple's lackey?"

With this, the two Silver Guards bowed at the same time. "Understood."

"I want to see who dares to move," Wen Ruqing said in a deep voice.

As soon as Wen Ruqing finished speaking, flames burst forth from Si Wuya's body. The flames were pure and powerful after being tempered by the true fire.

A wave of energy swept out immediately.

Wen Ruqing frowned. "Fire Deity?"

Si Wuya smiled and said, "Lord Wen, fighting won't benefit either of us."

"You're just the descendant of the Fire Deity. Even if the Fire Deity were here, I won't concede," Wen Ruqing said before unleashing an energy fist.

The energy fist tore through space, entering the cracks, and appeared in front of Si Wuya in just a blink of an eye.

Si Wuya flashed away, leaving a series of afterimages that were connected in a row. Then, his flames burned the energy fist into nothingness.

"Fate?" Wen Ruqing was inwardly surprised. The law of fate was a great law, after all. It did not take long for him to figure out that Si Wuya must have comprehended the great law after comprehending the Great Dao in the upper core.

The existence of all things in the world was fated. Creation and evolution were fated just like everything between heaven and earth.

Wen Ruqing sneered. "Today, let me see just how much you, a true disciple of the Unholy One, are worth!"

Just as Wen Ruqing's lotus bloomed under his feet, a dignified voice rang out.

"Let him be."

Wen Ruqing's body stiffened. "Why?"

"You just need to obey my orders."

Wen Ruqing was extremely unwilling. He was so enraged that he no longer cared about maintaining the image of a supreme being. He scoffed coldly.

Si Wuya cupped his fists together and said, "Thank you, Great Emperor."

Wen Ruqing glared at Si Wuya and asked, "You think you're very smart? You think the Unholy One is very smart?"

After saying that, Wen Ruqing walked Tu Wei Hall without looking back.

Si Wuya looked at Wen Ruqing's back and asked with a faint smile on his face, "I'm not smart. Can you tell me what big scheme you're all planning?"

Wen Ruqing paused briefly before he scoffed and flashed away.

Then, Si Wuya asked the Silver Guards, "Why are you still standing here?"

"We're leaving now."

After the Silver Guards left, Si Wuya went to Xihe Hall.

...

Xihe Hall.

Lan Xihe had gotten thinner recently, and her mental state was not very good. She had tried to repair the Pillar of Destruction after it collapsed, but she failed.

Later on, she spoke to Ouyang Ziyun and learned some things about the Unholy One. It was also at that time that she learned the fall of the Great Void was inevitable.

At this moment, she was pacing back and forth in the hall when a voice rang from outside.

"The Commander of Tu Wei Hall has arrived!"

"Enter."

A female attendant led Si Wuya into the hall.

Si Wuya smiled. "Greetings, Holy Maiden."

Lan Xihe looked slightly embarrassed. She said, "Don't make fun of me. I heard that the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction has cracked. What's the situation now?"

Si Wuya replied, "It happened a little earlier than expected, but there won't be any big problems. What's important now is your stance."

Lan Xihe looked at him suspiciously. "My stance? What do you need me to do?"

"I'm sure you've heard about the migration and representative plan. Now that humans are facing a huge crisis, do you intend to stay here and guard the Great Void that will eventually fall?" Si Wuya asked.

"What do you mean?"

Si Wuya smiled and spat out four words, "The White Tower Council." Then, he added, "The people there need you now."

Lan Xihe was stunned. In short, he wanted her to leave the Great Void and go to the White Tower Council.

Lan Xihe had a connection to the White Tower Council. Although her memories of that place were not experienced by her true body, she knew everything there was to know about the council. She was the master of the White Tower Council and the belief of its cultivators. There was no doubt about this.

Lan Xihe asked, "What about the other halls?"

"If they agree, there'll naturally be places for them to take refuge. If they disagree, then they'll have to fend for themselves. My master is not the Messiah who has to save everyone."

From what Si Wuya said, the plan was like the Evil Sky Pavilion trying to save those who were willing to cooperate.

It was extremely difficult to get the majority of the Great Void cultivators to side with the Unholy One after 100,000 years of brainwashing and being fed false information. If it were not for Si Wuya, if it were not for her knowing Lu Zhou, perhaps, Lan Xihe would have stood on Ming Xin's side like many others.

After mulling over it for a while, Lan Xihe nodded. "Alright. I hope I'm not making a mistake."

Si Wuya smiled. "I'm very happy to cooperate with you, Holy Maiden."

At this moment, the sounds of laughter rang from outside.

"Seventh Senior Brother!"

"Old Eighth?" Si Wuya turned around and saw Zhu Honggong and Jian Bing slowly walking toward him.

"Seventh Senior Brother, I missed you so much!" Zhu Honggong rushed over and made a move to hug Si Wuya.

Si Wuya quickly pushed Zhu Honggong away and retreated. "Stay away from me..."

"Seventh Senior Brother, I cried a lot when you died! How can you be so heartless?" Zhu Honggong said. As he spoke, he rushed toward Si Wuya again.

"..."

Jian Bing was dumbstruck.

Lan Xihe had already gotten used to Zhu Honggong's behavior so she only sighed.

Si Wuya said, "Alright, alright. How do you feel after comprehending the Great Dao?"

"I don't feel any different," Zhu Honggong said as he wiped his tears away.

At this moment, Jian Bing stepped forward and said with a smile, "Greetings, Mr. Seventh."

"Are you the White Tiger who accompanied Old Eighth? The Cult Master of the Nihilist Congregation?" Si Wuya asked.

"Indeed," Jian Bing smiled and said, "I didn't expect you to know me!"

Su Wuya said, "That's good. Follow me to Shang Zhang Hall."

"Why do you want to go to Shang Zhang Hall?" Zhu Honggong asked.

Si Wuya replied, "Now, we're only missing our two youngest junior sisters and Fourth Senior Brother. After we're done comprehending the Great Dao, we need to move quickly."

"Why?" Zhu Honggong was puzzled.

Lan Xihe said, "The Great Abyss Land's pillar is going to collapse soon. I'm afraid the Great Void won't hold on for long."

".."

Zhu Honggong and Jian Bing were shocked by the news.

...

At the west of the golden lotus domain.

At the frontline.

Blood flowed everywhere, and dark smoke billowed in the air.

The city walls were dyed red with blood from humans and fierce beasts alike.

After the Great Void cultivators joined the battle, the humans had a respite. Alas, it did not last long before the fierce beasts launched a second wave of attacks.

At this moment, a Great Void cultivator broadcasted his voice.

"Attention, cultivators of Great Yan. We've detected a Saint slayer approaching. Everyone please abandon the city and retreat 3,000 miles."

"Everyone! Abandon the city and retreat 3,000 miles!"

The message was passed from the front to the rear.

Behind the city wall, Nan Gongwei, the Sect Master of Tian Sect, looked at the devastated land worriedly.

"Sect Master, are we really going to abandon the city?"

"We have no choice. Even the cultivators from the Great Void can't deal with the Saint slayer; they can only lead us to retreat," Nan Gongwei said. He gritted his teeth as he looked at the distant forest where more and more fierce beasts were emerging from. He felt extremely helpless.

Humans were still too weak in front of powerful fierce beasts.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Great Void cultivators along with the others retreated from the frontline. When they swept past the city wall, they saw Nan Gongwei, who stood still.

One of them said sternly, "Why aren't you retreating? Do you want to die?"

Nan Gongwei cupped his fists together and asked, "Are we really going to retreat?"

"The Saint slayer is approaching. We have no choice," the Great Void cultivator said.

“However, we haven’t tried our best yet. If we retreat, what’s going to happen to the commoners in the city?” Nan Gongwei asked.

“You’re so righteous. Why don’t you do something about it yourself?” The Great Void cultivator frowned.

Nan Gongwei could not refute those words. He did not have the strength to help. However, he felt that the Great Void cultivators were not doing their best.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A six-clawed black hornless dragon appeared in the western sky. Its body was tens of thousands of feet long. It swept its tail, causing a loud boom that shook the world.

“Go!” a Great Void cultivator shouted and flew backward.

Nan Gongwei’s eyes burned with anger when he looked at the six-clawed black hornless dragon. Alas, he was truly powerless and helpless. In the end, he said, “Let’s go. Retreat!”

Great Yan’s cultivators at the city wall obeyed Nan Gongwei’s orders and began to retreat.

Tens of thousands of cultivators rose into the air. However, they had flown for only half a mile when they saw the weak and powerless commoners running around, bleeding.

The streets were chaotic.

There were children and elderly people sitting on the ground, crying for help.

There was a pregnant woman, leaning against a wall. Her expression was one of pain.

“Is this the prosperous era we want?”

The moment Nan Gongwei stopped, the six-clawed black hornless dragon at the back led a million fierce beasts toward the city.

Roar!

The dragon’s roar shook the sky and land. The soundwave blew away roofs and tiles of thousands of buildings.

At the critical moment...

A streak of auspicious light flew over from the western sky. A majestic figure stood above the auspicious light, and his voice was thunderous as he said, “All the fiercest are prohibited from approaching the city!”

Chapter 1779: Forgetting the Feeling of Being Beaten Down

The voice was sonorous and thunderous, sweeping down from the auspicious light to the frontlines like rolling tides.

The despairing Great Yan cultivators and the retreating Great Void cultivators looked up in shock at the auspicious light and the figure above it. They rubbed their eyes before they looked again.

“It’s Whitzard!”

When the Great Yan cultivators identified Whitzard, they were elated and excited.

“The Pavilion Master of the Saint Sky Pavilion is here in person!”

Word of this spread like a wildfire.

The morale of the despairing cultivators soared immediately. They looked at the figure in the sky with expressions of reverence and worship.

The Great Yan cultivators knelt one after another and shouted, “Greetings, Senior Ji!”

Lu Zhou swept his gaze across the cultivators who were covered in dirt and dust and were looking at him.

In contrast, the Great Void cultivators gulped. They were a little worried and fearful as they looked at Lu Zhou who was standing on Whitzard.

“So he’s the legendary Unholy One?”

The Great Void cultivators had always feared the Unholy One, who was a taboo in the Great Void. They only participated in the plan because of the Sacred Temple’s long period of inaction. The Sacred Temple did not even care that the Unholy One had returned. For these reasons, it caused these wavering cultivators to flee. Regardless of whether the Unholy One was good or evil, it was better than waiting for death in the Great Void.

Now that the Great Void cultivators finally saw the Unholy One, they could not help but gasp. After that, they did not dare to breathe loudly as they looked at the legendary bigshot. Looking at the ants of Great Yan kowtowing, their arrogance also had disappeared at this moment. No one could be arrogant in front of the Unholy One; they could only lower their heads in front of the Unholy One.

.....

Nan Gongwei flew over excitedly from behind the city walls and landed next to Lu Zhou. He said excitedly, “Greetings, Senior Ji.”

“You are?”

“It’s me! The Sect Master of Tian Sect, Nan Gongwei,” Nan Gongwei hurriedly said as he pointed at himself.

Lu Zhou thought for a moment. Perhaps, it had been too long, it took a while before he finally remembered. He nodded and said, “I remember now. Yun Tianluo’s disciple.”

“That’s right, that’s right!” Nan Gongwei said as he sighed emotionally, “After so many years, Senior Ji has only gotten younger and more valiant.”

Lu Zhou asked, “Were you leading the cultivators to guard the frontlines all this time?”

Nan Gongwei nodded and said, "Senior Ji, please forgive me. With my cultivation, I can only do so much. Now that a Saint slayer is approaching, even the Great Void cultivators have no choice but to retreat. I really pity the commoners in the city."

Lu Zhou said, "You've done a good job." Then, he turned around and asked in a deep voice, "What are you waiting for?"

From behind, an immense figure flew over, causing the wind and clouds to surge.

The cultivators looked up when they sensed the powerful presence.

At this time, Meng Zhang opened its eyes that were like moons and roared. Its roar resounded through heaven and earth.

The fierce beasts that were approaching stopped in their tracks, intimidated by the dragon's might.

The enormous figure circled in the sky and released its dragon's breath.

Swoosh!

Dense fog shrouded the forest and the area within 30,000 feet.

A wave of chilling energy swept through the western forest immediately, freezing everything.

The dragon's breath range of effect was perfectly placed. It happened to be the west of the city wall where the forest was.

Great Yan cultivators rushed up to the city wall and looked at the frozen Western Region. They were filled with emotions.

On the other hand, the Great Void cultivators were shocked.

"That's Meng Zhang, the Azure Dragon! He's one of the Four Divinities of Heaven!"

"As one of the Four Divinities of Heaven, why, why would he listen to the Unholy One's orders?"

"If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it! Perhaps, there are some secrets we're unaware of..."

After dealing with a large number of fierce beasts with one move, Meng Zhang changed into its human form and landed in front of Lu Zhou. Then, he asked expressionlessly, "Is this all I need to do?"

"It's enough," Lu Zhou said.

"Then what benefits do I get?" Meng Zhang asked.

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "What does that have to do with me?"

Nan Gongwei: "???"

Nan Gongwei was dumbstruck by their conversation. Perhaps, he had seen Meng Zhang in action, he did not dare to interrupt. With Meng Zhang's means, with just a flick of a finger, he could die without a burial place. It was better for him to stand aside and keep quiet. He thought that it was good enough that he could stand and listen to them with Lu Zhou's support.

At this moment, Ying Long, who was in his human form, flew over from afar. He looked like an ordinary cultivator; there was nothing special about him. When he landed, he said to Meng Zhang, "Don't be so calculative. Just treat it as a favor to me. If you're really dissatisfied, I'll take you to cultivate in the abyss with me. I remember that you lost a lot of your cultivation to repair the pillar, right?"

"The abyss?" Meng Zhang asked.

"That's right."

"I can restore my cultivation?"

"I guarantee it," Ying Long replied.

"Deal."

Ying Long sighed in relief. 'It's really been hard on me...'

Meanwhile, the Great Void cultivators, who felt they were superior, left the Great Yan cultivators and gathered in front of Lu Zhou to greet him.

As the Great Void cultivators moved to bow, Lu Zhou raised his hand and stopped them. "Who are you?"

"We're from the Great Void, senior."

Lu Zhou ignored them and called out, "Nan Gongwei."

"Yes, Senior Ji," Nan Gongwei quickly responded.

"Since they came here to seek refuge, they can't stay idle. Arrange for them to serve at the frontlines along with your men," Lu Zhou said tonelessly.

"Ah?" Nan Gongwei was stunned. Although he was the Sect Master of the Tian Sect, it was quite difficult for him to order the Great Void cultivators around. Their cultivation was too different. How was he going to control them? This was a very thorny problem.

How could Lu Zhou not know about the problems Nan Gongwei would face? He said in a deep voice, "If anyone refuses to submit, report to me at once."

Nan Gongwei bowed. "Understood."

The Great Void cultivators gulped. Now that they were living under someone else's roof, they had no choice but to lower their heads. None of them dared to breathe loudly, let alone speak.

Finally, one of the Great Void cultivators said, "I'll follow senior's orders."

At this moment, Meng Zhang said, "Although I've frozen the fierce beasts, this is only a temporary solution. The Unknown Land is as vast as the Great Void, and there are countless fierce beasts. More and more will come. It's difficult to solve the problem just by killing them."

Ying Long said, "Do you want to talk to them? I'm afraid the matter isn't that simple. It'd be fine if it's just ordinary fierce beasts. However, there are some remnant ancient Saint slayers with connections to the Great Void. I'm afraid it won't be so easy to reach an agreement with them."

“Remnant ancient Saint slayers?” Lu Zhou tried to find the relevant information in his mind.

Ying Long explained, “In ancient times, humans and fierce beasts had a great battle, and both sides suffered heavy losses. The Saint slayers that survived are referred to as remnant ancient Saint Slayers. Although there was an agreement previously, their hatred toward humans didn’t lessen at all.”

Lu Zhou nodded slightly as though he had an impression of the matter. He looked in the direction of Misty Forest and said, “You reminded me of it...”

As a powerful cultivator from ancient times, how could the Unholy One be unaware of such a great battle?

Hence, Ying Long was not surprised by these words. However, he shrank instinctively. He could feel a subtle killing intent from Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou looked down quietly at the city, the bloody city wall, and the cultivators covered in dirt, dust, and blood. There were also corpses and severed limbs from both humans and fierce beasts that littered the ground.

This was a common sight during war. It had always been like this since ancient times. Perhaps, that was why war was often mentioned in history compared to times of peace.

At this moment...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunderous stomping sounds rang from the Misty Forest.

A huge group of fierce beasts appeared again.

Flying beasts were like dark clouds in the sky.

As Meng Zhang said, his move earlier was just a temporary solution. There was an endless stream of bloodthirsty fierce beasts.

Just as Meng Zhang was about to make a move again, Lu Zhou raised his hand slightly and said, “It’s been 100,000 years. Perhaps, you’ve forgotten the lesson I taught you.”

Perhaps, due to the Unholy One’s long period of absence, the fierce beasts and humans had forgotten the fear of being beaten to the ground by him.

As soon as Lu Zhou finished speaking, he flew off Whitzard’s back.

Everyone watched as Lu Zhou flew at lightning speed before coming to a stop at 30,000 feet in the air.

A blue lotus with a diameter of 30,000 feet bloomed in the air. Following that, small and exquisite blue lotuses swept out like a storm toward the fierce beasts.

“Blue Lotus Storm.”

It was as though a blue snowstorm had descended on Great Yan.

The abnormally brilliant blue lotuses reaped the lives of the fierce beasts as though they were the Grim Reaper's scythe. They slashed at the neck and major arteries of the fierce beasts, dismembered them, and pierced their vital points.

The mangled carcasses of the fierce beasts were further minced and scattered in the wind.

"..."

After the storm, silence returned.

Only 15 minutes had passed.

Not only was the forest quiet, but the city wall was quiet as well.

Whether it was Ying Long, Meng Zhang, Great Yan cultivators, or the Great Void cultivators, all of them were stunned by this one move that killed all living things. Was this the might of the legendary Unholy One?

Some of the Great Void cultivators were so frightened that their legs weakened, causing them to stumble.

As for Great Yan cultivators, Lu Zhou's shocking move boosted their morale greatly.

After a moment, Lu Zhou said tonelessly, "Meng Zhang, I'll leave this to you."

Then, Lu Zhou flew away on Whizard's back.

When Ying Long snapped out of his daze, he called out, "Where are you going?"

Meanwhile, all the cultivators at the city wall bowed in unison.

"Farewell, Senior Ji!"

Chapter 1780: Li Lun's Outcome (1)

Ying Long instructed Meng Zhang a few times, and Meng Zhang agreed. He only left with Lu Zhou with peace of mind after Meng Zhang promised to guard the human defensive line in Great Yan.

With Meng Zhang stationed in Great Yan, there would be no big problems. The cultivators would be able to deal with the ordinary fierce beasts and ordinary divine beasts with peace of mind since Meng Zhang was guarding them.

Apart from Whizard, all of the other mounts were at Golden Court Mountain. With the nourishment from the beast essence and the Great Void Seeds' aura, they had become divine beasts. They could easily be the second line of defense if need be.

In addition, Jiang Aijian and the Qin Yuan would be returning soon. With the help of an ancient Saint slayer like the Qin Yuan, Golden Court Mountain, and also Great Yan, were as safe as they could be.

As for Lu Zhou, his target was those remnant Saint slayers that were hiding in the dark.

...

Lu Zhou rode on Whizard and flew through Misty Forest and Moonlight Woodland. He had already grown numb to the carcasses of the fierce beasts that were strewn all over the mountains and plains.

Ying Long looked around as he followed Lu Zhou, filled with emotions. Then, he asked, "Where are we going?"

"During the great battle between humans and fierce beasts in ancient times, do you know which ancient Saint slayers survived?" Lu Zhou asked while flying.

Ying Long nodded and said, "Mount Huaijiang's ghostly beast, Li Lun; Mount Kunlun's Kai Ming; Mount Luomu's Chang Cheng; Mount Yu's Xi Wangmu; Mount Gui's Qi Tong; Mount You's Ru Shou; Mount Gang's Hong Guang." Then, he added, "Li Lun is very similar to Ying Zhao, and Kai Ming is somewhat similar to Lu Wu."

There were many Saint slayers in the world.

Ying Long glanced at Whizard and thought about Nine Peaks Mountain, where spiritual beasts gathered when the Unholy One ruled the Great Void.

Lu Zhou sighed. "Mount Changliu... That was Bai Zhaoju's territory, but now, it has become a wasteland..."

.....

"It's a pity that those places have long turned into smoke. After Ming Xin took control of the Great Void, those places were all classified as forbidden areas."

"Including my Grand Mystic Mountain, right?"

Ying Long smiled without saying anything with an expression that seemed to say, "What do you think?"

Those places were from ancient times. After the Great Void ascended to the sky, they had long become part of the mountains, rivers, and plains.

The ancient great gods and heroes had also left one after another.

However, those Saint slayers that guarded the famed mountains still existed. They were referred to by humans as remnant ancient Saint slayers.

When the duo arrived at the end of Moonlight Forest...

Swoosh!

A dark light flashed before it disappeared.

Ying Long's eyes glinted coldly as he said, "What a cunning fierce beast."

The dark light flashed again before a beam of light shot up into the sky.

"No wonder. Brother, as it turns out, you're chasing after this fierce beast. We can't let it escape," Ying Long said before flying over.

"It's already escaped through the runic passage..." Lu Zhou said as he pointed in the direction of the beam of light, "I didn't expect it to know the location of the runic passage."

This runic passage was constructed by Zhao Hongfu when the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion passed through Moonlight Woodland.

After Ying Long flew over and took a closer look, he said, "If I'm not mistaken, that was Li Lun. No wonder such a great battle erupted in Great Yan. It's said that wherever Li Lun goes, it would bring chaos and smoke would rise everywhere..."

Lu Zhou observed his surroundings.

After a moment, Ying Long asked, "Brother Ji, aren't you in a hurry?"

"Li Lun has the ability to manipulate and assimilate with plants..." Lu Zhou said. Then, he raised his hand slightly, and a slender energy sword appeared between his fingers.

'One gives birth to two; two give birth to three; three give birth to all things.'

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless energy swords swept through the Moonlight Woodland, slashing everything that stood in their paths.

Alas, Lu Zhou did not find anything abnormal. Finally, he said, "Let's go."

The duo stepped into the runic passage, and a beam of light shot into the sky.

...

In less than 15 minutes, the duo appeared in a different land.

Lu Zhou sat on Whizard's back and surveyed the land and mountains.

Ying Long, who was following behind Lu Zhou, saw countless fierce beasts attacking humans at a towering city wall not too far away. He asked curiously, "Where are we?"

"Near the capital of the red lotus domain," Lu Zhou replied.

Ying Long looked at the fierce beasts, rolled up his sleeves, and said valiantly, "Leave them to me."

"Go."

Lu Zhou did not pay attention to these fierce beasts. Instead, he rode on Whizard and flew toward the distant mountains.

Meanwhile, Ying Long reverted to his true form. Its immense body shook heaven and earth as it soared up to the sky. It killed thousands upon thousands of fierce beasts with just a release of its dragon's breath.

When the humans saw the immense dragon, they were thoroughly shocked. They were also confused as to why the dragon was helping them.

The cultivators on the frontline in the red lotus domains were Nie Qingyun from the Twelve Sects of Cloud Mountain, Sikong Beichen from the Ninth Temple, and the royal family's Sky Martial Court.

In the past, Nie Qingyun and Sikong Beichen did not get along at all. After experiencing many twists and turns, both parties resolved their enmity and became friendly allies. When disaster landed on humankind, the Ninth Temple and the Twelve Sects of Cloud Mountain immediately organized a large number of cultivators to fight the fierce beasts.

At this time, Sikong Beichen, who was hovering above a forest outside of the palace, was also surprised and confused when he saw the huge dragon in the sky. "Dragon! There are really dragons in this world!"

After the nine domains began to communicate, everyone's knowledge had increased in just a few short decades. However, most of the knowledge they shared came from books and word of mouth. None of them had witnessed the things they read about.

Unsurprisingly, even the knowledgeable and experienced Sikong Beichen could not remain calm when he saw Ying Long in all its glory.

Nie Qingyun flew over from afar and stood shoulder to shoulder with Sikong Beichen as he looked at the sky.

Roar!

Another wave of dragon's breath killed a large number of fierce beasts.

Ying Long was extremely powerful. Even if it had yet to recover its cultivation, it could easily deal with divine beasts and ordinary Saint slayers, let alone ordinary fierce beasts.

In just a few breaths, the pressure from the battle that weighed heavily on the humans had instantly eased up.