

Disciples 1781

Chapter 1781: Li Lun's Outcome (2)

Ying Long changed into its human form and appeared in front of Sikong Beichen and Nie Qingyun.

Sikong Beichen was stunned. Faced with the legendary dragon, he could not help but feel wary. Nonetheless, he said, "Thank you, dragon..."

Sikong Beichen trailed off, unsure of how to address the other party. In order to show respect, he did not dare to stare at Ying Long for too long.

Ying Long did not mind. Instead, he said rather proudly, "It's just a small matter. I was entrusted by someone to protect your safety."

"Thank you," Sikong Beichen said.

Ying Long looked at the cultivators on the city wall who were drenched in blood and sighed. "To think that the weak humans are able to withstand such a crazy attack. It's not for no reason that humans are able to survive for so long."

Sikong Beichen straightened his back before he looked at Ying Long and said, "Humans and dragons are all living things. All living things are equal. Some are weak while some are strong."

If it were in the past, Ying Long would not have listened to these words. Dragons were proud to their bones; how could they be equal to humans? However, he was different now. Moreover, with the Unholy One by his side, he had to tamp down his temper as well. Hence, he nodded in response and looked into the distance.

In the dark forest, a dark light that was shrouded in dark fog appeared. Whenever the dark fog swept past, the fierce beasts would bare their fangs and brandish their claws, looking as though they had been overcome by bloodlust. Then, they all began to attack the humans again.

"Again?" Sikong Beichen's expression was grim.

Nie Qingyun said, "These fierce beasts look like they've lost their minds. They're not afraid of death at all. Didn't they say fierce beasts are intelligent? There are so many of them, but not even one looks smart..."

Ying Long coughed lightly.

With that, Sikong Beichen and Nie Qingyun did not continue the conversation anymore.

In fact, Ying Long did not take the duo's words to heart. In his opinion, dragons were neither human nor fierce beasts. They were an independent species. At this time, he said, "Indeed, it's the Locust Ghost, Li Lun. It's very good at hiding, and it has a special ability. It's very cunning as well. It brings chaos with it wherever it goes..."

"Locust Ghost, Li Lun?"

Sikong Beichen and Nie Qingyun were clueless. They did not know about the fierce beast Ying Long mentioned.

After a moment, Sikong Beichen cupped his fists together and said, "Lord Ying Long, please help us kill that beast to protect the people!"

Ying Long turned to look at the sincere Sikong Beichen. He nodded in satisfaction and said, "Of course. Since I'm here, I won't stand aside and do nothing."

The duo thanked Ying Long again.

Ying Long's eyes glowed as he scanned the forest that stretched for miles, trying to find Li Lun. Alas, he could not find Li Lun. Although the remnant ancient Saint slayer's combat strength was not particularly strong, its cunningness was rather extraordinary.

If they could not find Li Lun and kill it, the fierce beasts would continue to attack the humans.

Finally, Ying Long used a little Primal Qi and called out, "Unholy One!"

'Unholy One?'

Sikong Beichen and Nie Qingyun frowned in confusion.

While the duo was still trying to figure it out, Lu Zhou flew over on Whitzards's back.

Ever since Lu Zhou left, Sikong Beichen and Nie Qingyun did not forget Lu Zhou or his appearance. They missed the days in the past when they discussed cultivation with him. They also remembered Whitzard.

"Brother Lu?" Sikong Beichen was pleasantly surprised.

"So, it's Senior Lu!" Nie Qingyun said happily.

The duo had a good relationship with Lu Zhou in the past so they continued to address him the way they did before.

On the other hand, Ying Long was slightly surprised that they knew each other.

Lu Zhou hovered in the air. He looked at the duo and said tonelessly, "Sikong Beichen, Nie Qingyun? As it turns out, you're here..."

Sikong Beichen laughed and said, "Time flies. We haven't seen each other for hundreds of years. Brother Lu, you're the same as before, but your bearing is even more magnificent! If you have time, do you want to come to the Ninth Temple for a chat?"

Lu Zhou nodded. "Very well. However, right now, I still have a lot of important matters to attend to. If we don't deal with the fierce beasts, the world won't be at peace."

Nie Qingyun said, "Senior, you're truly benevolent..."

Lu Zhou said, "I'm not benevolent. My granddisciple, Li Yunzheng, is the emperor of Great Tang, after all. If something happens to Little Yunzheng, how can I stand aside and watch?"

The duo sighed emotionally.

It was a pity Li Yunzheng was not around to hear these words. One could not imagine how he would feel if he had heard these words.

At this time, Sikong Beichen asked, "It's been a long time since we last met. I wonder what Brother Lu's cultivation is like now?"

Lu Zhou only smiled and did not say anything.

On the contrary, Ying Long could no longer hold back. Seeing that Sikong Beichen addressed the Unholy One as 'Brother', he could not help but ask Sikong Beichen in a hushed voice, "Who are you?"

Sikong Beichen replied humbly, "I'm just a junior who's not worth remembering. I'm the Temple Master of the Ninth Temple."

Compared to the lifespans of dragons, human lives were truly short. Hence, it was accurate for Sikong Beichen to refer to himself as a junior.

Ying Long continued to ask curiously in a low voice, "Based on your words, your relationship with the Unholy One doesn't seem to be shallow. There's no need to hide. Tell me what kind of high position you have..."

"No, no, no... It's not like that at all" Sikong Beichen said hurriedly and humbly.

Upon seeing this, Ying Long also hurriedly said, "No, no, no. I'm not good at communicating with humans. Please forgive me if I've been rude."

The duo bowed at each other, looking as though they were competing to see who could bow lower.

Lu Zhou was puzzled. 'What's wrong with them?'

Lu Zhou finally cleared his throat and asked, "Ying Long, did you see Li Lun earlier?"

Ying Long stopped bowing at Sikong Beichen and pointed at the forest about 3,000 feet to the left and said, "Over there."

"I'll leave the other fierce beasts to you. Leave Li Lun to me," Lu Zhou said lightly.

Upon hearing this, Sikong Beichen said, "Brother Lu, be careful. That fierce beast isn't simple."

Lu Zhou did not respond. He tapped his toes lightly on Whizard's back and flashed away. In just a blink of an eye, he arrived high up in the sky. Then, he brought the Golden Taixu Mirror out and shone it down.

Buzz!

The mirror shone like the sun in the sky, illuminating the land.

Then, the electric blue arcs from the divine Dao power swept out in all directions.

Upon seeing this, Ying Long said, filled with praise, "As expected of the Unholy One. He has all sorts of treasures..."

Chapter 1782: Li Lun's Outcome (3)

Sikong Beichen looked at Lu Zhou in shock. With this small display alone, he knew Lu Zhou's cultivation had reached an unimaginable level. He asked in confusion, "Unholy One?"

The cultivators of the nine domains were largely ignorant about the Great Void's affairs. Even the twin lotus domain that had the most contact with the Great Void among the nine domains did not know much about the Unholy One, let alone the red lotus domain. It was only recently when the migration and representative plan was implemented that the Unholy One's name began to slowly spread. Apart from that, even if they had heard about him, they did not have the fear and awe that the Great Void cultivators had.

Meanwhile, the beam of golden light shone down on the trees, plants, and flowers within a radius of 100 miles.

Ying Long's eyes followed the golden light from the Golden Taixu Mirror as he said, "Li Lun lives in the north. All the flying beasts there submit to Li Lun. Li Lun is cunning and adept at manipulating the fierce beasts..."

Swoosh!

An ancient green tree moved when the golden light shone on it.

"Found it!" Ying Long exclaimed excitedly, "Brother, your methods are as amazing as always! I'm impressed!"

At the same time, Lu Zhou focused the beam of light on that tree. Then, he said in a deep voice, "Li Lun. How dare you stir up disaster in the human world! Show yourself!"

The tree began to distort before it suddenly turned into what looked like a centaur. It fled quickly into the forest.

Upon seeing this, Sikong Beichen and Nie Qingyun praised, "What a fast speed!"

Meanwhile, over 10,000 cultivators stood at the city wall, looking at Lu Zhou, who was holding the Golden Taixu Mirror, in awe.

Lu Zhou put away the Golden Taixu Mirror and pressed his hand, which was like a mountain, down.

A golden palm seal flew out. The word 'Bind' at the center of the palm seal was very eye-catching. The palm seal swiftly grew 1,000 times bigger, covering the earth.

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Boom!

The earth shook, and the figure that was fleeing in the forest was immediately pressed down by the palm seal.

Following that, a low and hoarse voice that was brimming with unwillingness and resentment rang from the ground, "Old Demon Ji! I won't let you go..."

Swoosh!

The figure managed to break free from the suppression of the palm seal and flew into the sky.

“Li Lun, do you think you can escape?” Lu Zhou used the great power of teleportation and appeared in front of Li Lun in just a blink of an eye. Then, he launched a huge palm seal toward the other party.

Boom!

Li Lun was sent flying back. It let out an angry roar before it fled in the other direction.

Lu Zhou used the great power of teleportation again. He appeared above Li Lun and said, “Nine Cuts Hand Seal.”

Lu Zhou’s hand glowed.

Then, the Solitary Diamond Seal, the Grand Mystic Rush Treasure Seal, and the other seals shot in a straight line and struck Li Lun.

Sikong Beichen and Nie Qingyun were very familiar with this technique.

The red lotus cultivators were overwhelmed with awe and other emotions when they saw this technique.

Li Lun’s tenacity as a remnant ancient Saint slayer was displayed at this moment. After being struck by nine palm seals, it did not die. It spat out blood before it roared. It seemed to possess Yong He’s sound technique that could affect people’s minds.

“I... I want them to die with me!”

At the city wall, countless cultivators felt as though their heads were about to explode. Their eyes turned bloodshot, and it looked as though they were about to lose their minds.

Sikong Beichen and Nie Qingyun frowned as they mobilized their Primal Qi to resist the sound technique that messed with the mind.

Li Lun made a low and humming noise. It was steady and powerful as it spread in all directions.

Ying Long said as he pointed at the cultivators at the city wall, “As expected of a remnant Saint slayer. Although it doesn’t affect me, those humans will be in trouble...”

Sikong Beichen and Nie Qingyun revealed worried expressions on their faces immediately.

At this time...

“Dragon Soul.”

Lu Zhou spread his arms.

The divine mark robe fluttered in the wind as the soul of the ancient Frost Dragon roared thunderously.

Roar!

The powerful roar from the ancient Dragon Soul shattered Li Lun’s sound technique, causing Li Lun to let out a heart-wrenching cry.

Li Lun’s figure began to flicker. It alternated between looking like a human, a tree, and a horse, causing people to tremble in fear.

Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "Die!"

The word 'Die' was thunderous, and it contained the destructive power of the Heavenly Writing. It reverberated between heaven and earth.

At the same time, the blue lotus bloomed in the sky.

Upon seeing this, Ying Long hurriedly said, "Brother! Spare him! We still have to interrogate him to find out the mastermind behind this matter!"

Li Lun's green face was facing the sky, and fear could be seen in its eyes. It looked at the blue lotus that caused him to despair as it shouted, "Let me go! Let me go! Every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt its debtor! I'll answer your question!"

However, Lu Zhou did not stop at all. He said indifferently, "It's been 100,000 years. You've lived long enough."

"No, no, I still want to live! I can still live for a very long time!" Li Lun shouted, filled with unwillingness.

"Unfortunately for you, I don't need your answer. Your only outcome is death!"

Then, Lu Zhou waved his hand.

The blue lotus flew out at lightning speed.

Boom!

When the blue lotus struck Li Lun, a tidal-like energy quickly devoured Li Lun.

In just a blink of an eye, the sky became still.

Chapter 1783: Keeping an Eye on Ming Xin

The attack that landed on Li Lun was filled with the full force of the divine Dao power.

The world regained rare tranquility as fierce beasts that had lost their rationality regained their senses after Li Lun died. Then, they gradually retreated.

As a gust of strong wind blew the pungent smell of blood and corpses away from the city wall and forest, the red lotus cultivators stared at Lu Zhou, who was hovering in the air, unblinkingly.

Smoke continued to billow in the air.

The corpses on the ground and the dazzling blood spoke of the tragedy and tears that were common during war.

Another war was destined to be added into the ancient records of history.

Tens of thousands of people, including Ying Long; Sikong Beichen; and Nie Qingyun, stared at the scene before them in a daze. At this moment, none of them seemed to care if Li Lun, the remnant ancient Saint slayer, was dead or not.

When the dust settled, they saw a huge hand-shaped pit on the ground. Then, a ball of green light rose from the center of the pit, emitting a mysterious aura.

“Li Lun’s divine soul pearl...” Ying Long said.

Sikong Beichen looked at the ball of light and asked, “Although it’s a high-quality divine soul pearl, is it useful to supreme beings?”

Supreme beings had activated 36 Birth Charts so they no longer needed divine soul pearls or life hearts. No matter how high their quality was, they were useless to supreme beings.

Nie Qingyun shook his head and asked with a smile, “Have you forgotten about senior’s disciples?”

Upon hearing this, Ying Long said disapprovingly, “I heard that Brother’s disciples were heartless and unscrupulous in the past. They’re not human! It’s better to throw the divine soul pearl than give it to them...”

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“This...” Nie Qingyun said awkwardly, “I, I’ve heard about that matter too. However, that’s all in the past. After all, those who know how to repent are worth more than gold...”

Ying Long scoffed. “Scum will always be scum!”

“...”

How could the duo dare to argue with Ying Long?

After sensing the abundant energy in Li Lun’s divine soul pearl, Lu Zhou put it away. He nodded in satisfaction and called Whizard over. After sitting on its back, he said, “Someone manipulated the remnant ancient Saint slayers to sow discord between humans and fierce beasts.”

Ying Long cursed angrily, “Who dares to do such a thing?”

Lu Zhou remained expressionless and did not say anything.

Ying Ling muttered to himself, “It can’t be those scumbags, right?”

Lu Zhou said to Ying Long, “I’ll leave the red lotus domain to you. You’ll be stationed in the capital of Great Tang.”

Ying Long nodded and said, “This is easy. Leave it to me. However, I have to return to the abyss every two days.”

“Alright,” Lu Zhou said.

After all, Ying Long’s cultivation had to be restored. If Lu Zhou wanted the horse to run, he had to give it grass.

When Sikong Beichen and Nie Qingyun flew over, Sikong Beichen said, “Brother Lu, you killed such a powerful beast with one move! I really admire you!”

Lu Zhou sensed Sikong Beichen’s cultivation.

Previously, Sikong Beichen had ten leaves. Later, he successfully entered the Thousand Realms Whirling stage. Now, he had two Birth Charts. For cultivators of the normal path, it was considered not bad to be able to activate two Birth Charts within a few hundred years.

“If I have time, I’ll spar with you again.”

Sikong Beichen quickly shook his head. “I don’t dare, I don’t dare. I still have a little self-awareness. Brother Lu, please let me go.”

Lu Zhou merely chuckled.

At this time, Ying Long asked curiously, “Brother, don’t tell me you plan to go to all nine domains?”

“I’m not that stupid,” Lu Zhou said, “It’s just the golden and red lotus domains.”

Lu Zhou was most concerned about the golden lotus domain and the red lotus domain.

As for the black lotus domain, the white lotus domain, the green lotus domain, and the twin lotus domain, their overall strength was higher than the others and as such, had a higher degree of protection. As long as they did not encounter abnormally powerful fierce beasts, they should be able to hold their ground.

On the other hand, there was no one taking care of the weaker yellow lotus domain and the purple lotus domain.

Lu Zhou had spoken about this to Si Wuya, and Si Wuya had sent the Silver Guards to the yellow lotus domain and the purple lotus domain.

There were also the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands who had yet to make their move.

Lu Zhou thought this was also a good time for the Four Divinities of Heaven to negotiate with the fierce beasts to end the conflict.

...

Xihe Hall had agreed to Si Wuya’s plan and would lead core cultivators to leave the Great Void. When the cultivators in Xihe Hall’s territory received word of it, they also began to move in large numbers. They left the Great Void and went to the White Tower Council. Only a small group of stubborn cultivators stayed behind to guard Xihe Hall.

Over the past 100,000 years, the Great Void had recruited many people.

In the beginning, the migration did not cause much of a stir.

However, the large-scale migration of Xihe Hall shocked the Great Void and the nine domains. The large number of cultivators who moved to the white lotus domain caused many civil and military officials in Great Ming to debate endlessly.

Gongsun Yuanxuan, the Grand Tutor of Great Ming, spoke up for the migration and representative plan. In front of the emperor, he said to the officials, “Who can stop the Great Void cultivators if they insist on moving here? When the fierce beasts invade, who can stop them? Most importantly, who dares to say no to Old Demon Ji from the Evil Sky Pavilion?”

Nobody could refute those words.

The historians in the nine domains referred to this first wave of large-scale migration as the Great Void Refugee Incident.

On the other hand, the Great Void historians saw the migration of the Great Void to the nine domains as laying the foundation and helping the nine domains' cultivation world to flourish.

No matter the time, change had always brought development and growth.

...

Lu Zhou did not go to the Ninth Temple to catch up with Sikong Beichen. He still had many things to do so he bade farewell to his old friends and returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion.

As soon as Lu Zhou returned, Jiang Aijian brought bad news.

"Senior Ji, there's news from the Great Void that the pillar at the Great Abyss Land has further cracked... I'm afraid it won't last long," Jiang Aijian said.

Lu Zhou paced around before he asked curiously, "The last time I went to the Great Abyss Land, everything was fine. Why did it suddenly show signs of collapse?"

"I'm not sure as well. Your seventh disciple has met up with Shang Zhang. If nothing goes wrong, they'll be going to the upper core of the Great Abyss Land's pillar to comprehend the Great Dao in the next two days. Senior Ji, aren't you going to personally supervise it?" Jiang Aijian felt that it would be better if Lu Zhou was there since it was a highly important matter.

Lu Zhou looked outside the hall and said, "Someone bewitched the remnant ancient Saint slayers to sow discord between humans and fierce beasts. Moreover, there's a more important person I'm keeping an eye on..."

"Who?" Jiang Aijian asked. Then, his eyes widened as realization dawned on him. He exclaimed, "Senior Ji! Don't tell me you're planning to go directly to Ming Xin?!"

Jiang Aijian did not dare to think too deeply about this. Just thinking about it made him feel frightened.

Lu Zhou nodded and said with a meaningful expression, "Since he doesn't want to come to me, I'll go to him."

"..."

Jiang Aijian was speechless. He really wanted to say, "Have you thought of a way to deal with the Scales of Justice? Everyone knows that Ming Xin is terribly powerful. Isn't inappropriate to act so rashly at this time?"

Needless to say, Jiang Aijian did not dare to say these words.

Lu Zhou knew Jiang Aijian's thoughts so he said, "Ming Xin didn't take any action at all. He must be planning something big."

Jiang Aijian's eyes lit up. He smacked his thigh and said, "That's right. As long as you keep an eye on Ming Xin, the others won't be able to do anything to your ten disciples."

Lu Zhou nodded. This was his plan.

It was very obvious that Ming Xin was now waiting for all of Lu Zhou's ten disciples to finish comprehending the Great Dao. It was so important that he did not even care about the collapse of the Pillars of Destruction, the chaos in the world, or the ancient Saint slayers killing the humans. It was not difficult to guess that Ming Xin's big plan had something to do with Lu Zhou's ten disciples.

Lu Zhou thought to himself, 'Is he like Ji Tiandao? Does he know some secret technique that allows him to use my disciples in exchange for eternal life or prolonging his life? However, what's the point when the Great Void is falling?'

Finally, Jiang Aijian said, "I'll inform Si Wuya about this."

Chapter 1784: The Sacred Region

After Jiang Aijian left the hall, Jie Jin'an slowly walked into the hall and took a seat. He sighed and said, "I didn't expect the world to change so fast."

Lu Zhou said, "After so many years, aren't you still alive and well? Why are you suddenly so sentimental?"

Jie Jin'an did not reply. Instead, he asked, "Do you really intend to look for Ming Xin? He's also been to the Great Maelstrom."

This was not Lu Zhou's first time hearing about the Great Maelstrom. He also noticed Jie Jin'an's use of the word 'also'.

"Great Maelstrom..."

"Back then, you and Chong Guang went to the Great Maelstrom together. After that, your cultivation improved greatly and reached the peak. Ming Xin had repeated your path. Brother Lu, you have to be careful," Jie Jin'an said.

Lu Zhou nodded. "If he's really stronger than I am, why doesn't he come look for me?"

"Maybe he's waiting for something..." Jie Jin'an said.

"My ten disciples?"

Jie Jin'an chuckled. "You really like accepting disciples and students... Perhaps, it's fate..." After that, he switched the topic and asked, "I'm very curious about what the Great Maelstrom is like."

Lu Zhou shook his head slightly and said, "Since ancient times, only a few people can reach the Great Maelstrom. Only one in 10,000 can escape unscathed. I only remember that place being chaotic."

Lu Zhou shook his head slightly and said, "Since ancient times, only a few people can truly reach the great whirlpool. Only one in ten thousand can escape unscathed. "I only remember that place being chaotic. It's been too long, and I can't remember everything..."

Jie Jin'an sighed. "How fascinating..."

Lu Zhou changed the topic and asked, "How have you been living in the Evil Sky Pavilion these days?"

"I've been living a leisurely life here. It's not bad, but I'm bored," Jie Jin'an replied.

"The Evil Sky Pavilion is in need of people recently. A large number of fierce beasts from the Unknown Land and Great Void keep appearing in the Misty Forest. If you're really bored, go and help them," Lu Zhou said.

"..."

Jie Jin'an grumbled, "It seems like you still treat me like a laborer..."

Lu Zhou said, "It's up to you whether you go or not. You said you're bored, and I found something for you to do, but you're still grumbling."

The duo laughed.

At this time, Princess Yong Ning walked into the hall. When she heard the duo's laughter, she was deeply moved. After a moment, she said, "Pavilion Master, the Sect Master of Tian Sect, Nan Gongwei, requests an audience with you."

"Let him in."

The duo put away their smiles immediately.

When Nan Gongwei entered the hall, he bowed respectfully. "Greetings, Senior Ji."

"Take a seat."

Nan Gongwei took a seat. His voice and expression were one of excitement and respect.

Lu Zhou asked, "How's the situation at the frontline?"

"Since Senior Ji had taken action, the situation had eased for now. Lord Meng Zhang is there so the fierce beasts don't dare to attack," Nan Gongwei replied.

Jie Jin'an interjected. "The Great Void is going to fall sooner or later. It's not good for the beasts to stay there. When the sky falls, they'll grow desperate enough to attack again. At that time, even Meng Zhang might not be able to deter or stop the flood of fierce beasts..."

Nan Gongwei looked at Jie Jin'an. He did not recognize Jie Jin'an so he asked politely, "May I ask who this is?"

Jie Jin'an answered very simply, "Jie Jin'an."

"Senior Jie's words are true. The number of fierce beasts is simply too large. I'm worried about the sea beasts coming to shore as well. At that time, things will get even worse for the nine domains. Even if we come to an agreement, it's difficult for the nine domains to accommodate so many humans and fierce beasts..." Nan Gongwei said.

Jie Jin'an smiled and said, "The sea beasts come to shore for food, which is humans. However, they'll always live in the sea so there's no need to worry about accommodating them. As for the fierce beasts from the Great Void and the Unknown Land, it's indeed a problem. However, after the sky collapses, won't the sun, moon, and light return again?"

Nan Gongwei did not understand these words.

On the other hand, Lu Zhou nodded. "You're right. Won't it be great to see the sun and the moon again?"

Nan Gongwei could not help but ask, "Senior Jie, what do you mean?"

Jie Jin'an laughed and said, "I'm talking about the Unknown Land."

Nan Gongwei's eyes lit up as realization dawned on him.

If the Great Void fell, the light would return to the Unknown Land that only knew darkness over the past 100,000 years.

The Great Void came from the Unknown Land, and they were both vast. After the land split, the nine domains were born. After that, the scale of the land splitting was not large, but it made the Unknown Land even vaster. If light returned, the Unknown Land could accommodate everyone, including those from the nine domains.

"I look forward to that day," Nan Gongwei said with a sigh, "Since the imbalance began a few hundred years ago, people have been suffering."

Jie Jin'an said, "I believe that day isn't far away..."

At this moment, Lu Zhou thought about the Great Abyss Land so he brought a talisman out to contact Si Wuya.

When the projection appeared, Lu Zhou saw Little Yuan'er and Conch standing next to Si Wuya.

"Master!" Little Yuan'er cried out happily.

Si Wuya said respectfully, "Master, Junior Sister Conch has comprehended the Great Dao. Tomorrow morning, we'll be leaving for the Great Abyss Land."

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "You already know my plan. Be careful."

Si Wuya said, "Understood. With master keeping an eye on the temple, I believe we won't encounter many problems during our trip to the Great Abyss Land."

Lu Zhou said, "Ming Xin is the biggest variable. It's not enough even if I keep an eye on him. We have to be wary of others."

"Don't worry, master. Emperor Shang Zhang has agreed to come with us. Apart from Emperor Shang Zhang, I've invited the White Emperor and the Azure Emperor as well. With the three divine emperors around, even the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple can't do anything to Ninth Junior Sister," Si Wuya said.

Nan Gongwei said, filled with praise, "There's no need to worry when Mr. Seventh handles things."

Si Wuya continued to say, "Ming Xin has yet to make any move, and the Sacred Temple is the same. Master, please be careful if you plan to look for Ming Xin."

Lu Zhou said, "Don't worry."

'I'm only worried that he refuses to show himself...'

With Lu Zhou's current strength, even if he could not defeat Ming Xin, he would still be able to protect himself. Moreover, he had also grasped the great law of time and mastered time reversal.

Lu Zhou said, "There's another thing. I took down Li Lun in the red lotus domain."

Si Wuya was surprised. "A remnant Saint slayer? They're not easy to deal with. If they come out to deal with humans, it'll be troublesome."

"So all of you must comprehend the Great Dao as soon as possible."

"Yes. I've already spoken to the others. Once everyone's gathered, we'll set off to the Great Abyss Land."

"Alright," Lu Zhou said before cutting off the projection.

Then, Lu Zhou walked down the stairs to the entrance of the hall. He looked outside and said, "It's time to go to the Sacred Temple to have a look..."

Jie Jin'an said, "Be careful."

"Safe travels, Senior Ji," Nan Gongwei said.

Lu Zhou flashed and disappeared from sight. When he reappeared again, he was already standing in the Evil Sky Pavilion's runic passage. With a flash of light, he was transported away.

...

Lu Zhou appeared in the sky above the Unknown Land. He looked at the mountains and land that were shrouded in darkness. The once glorious place was now a desolate land. Thinking about Jie Jin'an words about the sun and moon returning, he thought that it would not be long before light returned to this place.

Lu Zhou raised his head and looked at the distant sky. He could see a huge number of flying beasts migrating.

Nobody cared about the balance in the Unknown Land now. They were only thinking about how to escape and survive.

Lu Zhou did not stay in the Unknown Land for long. He went to a runic passage and was transported to the Great Void.

...

The Great Void was bright, and the scenery was beautiful. It was the complete opposite of the dark and damp Unknown Land.

However, right now, panic and chaos had descended on the Great Void.

News of the impending fall of the Great Void had spread far and wide, and all the Great Void cultivators were seeking refuge and means to survive.

Lu Zhou flew past mountains and rivers before he arrived at Xuanyi Palace.

When Lu Zhou arrived at the main hall of Xuanyi Palace, Xuanyi said excitedly, "Teacher, you're finally back! I really don't know what to do with you!"

"You're Emperor Xuanyi, the Master of Xuanyi Palace, after all. Why are you so flustered?" Lu Zhou asked.

"How can I not be flustered? After the commotion at the upper core, the cultivators in Xuanyi Palace's territory have been coming to me every day, asking for an explanation and solution. I can't just watch as my people suffer..."

Lu Zhou frowned and asked, "Isn't there the migration and representative plan?"

Xuanyi smiled and said, "I know about the plan, but I didn't want to act without consulting teacher. Can you please advise me?"

Lu Zhou said with a hint of reproach, "You're really the Master of Xuanyi Palace in vain. You can't even make your own decision."

Xuanyi smiled and said, "If you're willing to take over my position, then I'm willing to step down!"

"..."

Lu Zhou said, "How about this? The golden lotus domain is relatively vast, and not many Great Void cultivators have chosen to go there. You can bring your people to the golden lotus domain."

Xuanyi was overjoyed when he heard this. "Thank you, teacher!" However, a worried expression soon appeared on his face before he said, "However, there are still some people who are unwilling to leave. They were born in the Great Void and have lived here all their lives. Hence, they're very attached to this place. There are also those stubborn ones who simply don't want to participate in the plan. What should I do?"

Lu Zhou's expression turned stern as he said, "You can't be indecisive. How can you be a ruler if you're always so indecisive? There are some things that you have to decide on your own, and sometimes, you have to make hard choices."

Xuanyi sighed heavily. "Teacher is right."

Lu Zhou said, "My people are all in Xuanyi Palace, and their cultivation isn't bad either. They can help you to deal with some problems for now. Remember not to delay this matter," Lu Zhou said.

Xuanyi made up his mind and said, "Yes. I'll do as teacher says..."

"I have something important to do. Borrow me your runic passage," Lu Zhou said.

"Of course. Please feel free to use it..." Xuanyi said before he led Lu Zhou to the runic passage.

There were not many runic passages that led to the Sacred Region.

There were only three ways for cultivators to go to the Sacred Region.

First, through official runic passages sanctioned by the Sacred Temple or illegal runic passages. Second, to fly there; disregarding time, distance, and cost. Third, was to have a divine emperor who was also a runemaster open up a runic passage on the spot, which required an extremely high cultivation.

Needless to say, most people would use the first way.

...

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion were still unaware that Lu Zhou had returned to Xuanyi Palace after Lu Zhou, and Xuanyi who accompanied him, arrived outside of the Sacred Region through Xuanyi's runic passage.

The Sacred Region was easily as vast as any of the nine domains.

Lu Zhou looked at the towering city walls and the towering trees outside of the city.

Xuanyi sighed. "When the Great Void was in its infancy, the Sacred Temple summoned all the cultivators. For 3,750 years, they built the 10,000-foot-tall city wall around the Sacred Region. They also made the runemaster draw 100,000 defensive runes, building the strongest barrier in the Great Void. That itself took 1,700 years. It was an unprecedentedly grand project."

At this time, Lu Zhou's eyes glowed with a blue light, and his vision improved greatly. He saw the city wall was covered densely with runes, and he could sense the immense energy that shrouded the city wall.

Then, Lu Zhou said, "Compared to my Grand Mystic Mountain back then that was like the clouds in the sky, this place is like mud."

Xuanyi nodded and said, "The people of the world are ignorant. Grand Mystic Mountain was truly magnificent. In comparison, the Sacred Region is gaudy, wasteful, and ostentatious."

Chapter 1785: The Rules in Sacred City

"Then ten halls of the Great Void are nothing in front of the Sacred Region. It's not for nothing that the Sacred Temple has always been above the ten halls," Xuanyi said.

Lu Zhou did not know much about the things that happened over the past 100,000 years. Even if he was really the Unholy One, the ascension of the Great Void to the sky happened only after he had fallen. Hence, he asked, "Ming Xin is capable of making the ten halls submit, and his power can't be underestimated. However, how did he make the Sacred Region so prosperous?"

Xuanyi explained with a smile, "That's because the Sacred Temple transported a large amount of Great Void soul from the ten Pillars of Destruction here."

“Great Void soil?” Lu Zhou frowned.

Xuanyi rose higher into the sky, passing through the clouds, before he said, “Teacher, please take a look.”

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared next to Xuanyi. He looked in the direction that Xuanyi pointed.

In the southeast of the Sacred Region, there was an aurora-like faint blue light like in the sky. It was extremely beautiful. However, from afar, one could only see a faint light.

“After the Great Void soil leaves the pillars, they’ll turn into blue crystals. The Sacred Temple used a large number of blue crystals to build a nine-story pagoda that was protected by formations. With the Great Void soil, the Sacred Region attracted a large number of cultivators and gradually became the most prosperous place in the Great Void,” Xuanyi said with a sigh, “Quite a number of people left Xuanyi Palace back then...”

Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. Indeed, Ming Xin was truly cunning to come up with such a plan. If Ming Xin was on Earth, he could be considered a black-hearted politician. There were countries on Earth that used similar methods to attract talents to strengthen themselves.

Xuanyi continued to say, “Teacher, for your migration and representative plan, you have to be wary of the Sacred Region. Not even one-third of the people in the region agree with the plan...” He sighed as he continued to say, “Some people are too used to being superior. If you suddenly tell them that their superiority is about to end, not only will they not believe you, but they’ll think you’re trying to harm them. Even if they believe you, after 100,000 years of being superior, they definitely won’t be obedient and will choose to invade and conquer instead.”

Lu Zhou scoffed. “We’ll see who ends up being conquered...”

“...”

Xuanyi felt the faint majestic aura from Lu Zhou. It was just like the time in the past when he looked up to the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain. It was awe-inspiring and soul-stirring.

.....

“Alright, you can leave now. Go back and prepare for the move. Remember. Don’t be decisive,” Lu Zhou said.

Xuanyi’s expression was solemn as he bowed respectfully and said, “Thank you, teacher.”

Xuanyi had never been so formal before. He had never said the word ‘teacher’ with such seriousness before. He felt this was the only way he could express his attitude properly.

After Lu Zhou flew away, Xuanyi straightened his back slowly and returned to Xuanyi Palace.

...

The city gates of the Sacred Region were almost 1,000 feet tall and almost 1,500 feet wide. They were forged from cold iron, and there were a large number of runes engraved on them.

There were no guards guarding the entrance, and one could enter and leave the city freely at any time of the day.

No fierce beasts dared to barge into the Sacred Region, and no cultivators dared to act presumptuously.

Only when there were major events would the city gates be closed and a curfew would be imposed. However, the number of times a curfew was imposed could be counted on one hand.

The Sacred Region was a very free place, but the laws were strict. It was a prosperous place where many people yearned to live.

Lu Zhou was like an ordinary person as he entered the Sacred Region. When he passed through the gates, he could feel the power of the runes from them. He could hear the sounds of laughter, the cries of peddlers, the calls of the waiters in the restaurants, and the songs from the brothels.

‘So this is the Sacred Region...’ Lu Zhou sighed emotionally as he looked at the streets that were several hundred feet wide. Perhaps, even the most developed country on Earth was not as prosperous as this place.

At this time, Lu Zhou heard the sound of trumpets. He looked up and saw ten cultivators, who were dressed uniformly, descending from the sky.

Someone pointed and said, “It’s the Templars!”

“It’s been a long time since I’ve seen the Templars. Did something happen?”

“Currently, the ten halls are spreading rumors that the Great Void is about to fall. It’s very chaotic everywhere; only our Sacred Region is peaceful. I don’t know if it’s true, but I heard a large number of people from Xihe Hall have already moved...”

Some people believed the rumor, and some people did not.

Those with higher positions had long left the Great Void while the ignorant masses were still immersed in the colorful world around them.

Lu Zhou walked toward the Templars. He used the great law of space as he walked. With every step, he would travel through space, appearing and disappearing into thin air. In less than the time it took to blink one’s eye, he had already appeared at the end of the street.

There were many experts in the Sacred Region. There were some who would take advantage of newcomers in the city. Alas, there were too few people who could do anything to the Unholy One.

After Lu Zhou left, a few cultivators rushed out and looked at each other.

“Where’s he?!”

“Damn it! We finally found a newcomer, but he disappeared just like that!”

After Lu Zhou disappeared, the cultivators who rushed out looked at each other.

...

The Sacred Temple was located in Sacred City, which was in the heart of the Sacred Region.

The towering nine-story pagoda constructed from the Great Void soil was very eye-catching.

Lu Zhou appeared outside Sacred City. He stood with his hands on his back as he looked at the group of flying cultivators outside the city. Then, he closed his eyes and silently chanted the mantra for the power of hearing and the power of sight.

Lu Zhou's senses were instantly heightened to their limits; their ranges covered the entire Sacred City.

After a moment, the powerful cultivators in the Sacred City seemed to sense the pressure. All of them looked up immediately.

Lu Zhou cut off his Heavenly Writing powers and opened his eyes. He muttered to himself expressionlessly "There are as many experts as clouds in this place..."

'With so many experts, how am I going to find Ming Xin?'

Although Lu Zhou was as powerful as a divine emperor, it did not mean that he could stand against everyone in the Sacred Region alone.

Based on what he had seen, it was clear that people in the Sacred Region and the Sacred City worshipped the Sacred Temple.

Apart from the Sacred Region and Sacred City, there were also the experts in the Sacred Temple.

Lu Zhou knew it would not be wise to expose his identity here and openly start a war here. It would be better for him to meet Ming Xin directly. At the least, he could sit down and talk.

Finally, Lu Zhou used the divine Dao power before he transmitted his voice.

"Ming Xin."

The two words were deep and sonorous. Due to his precise control, the soundwave only swept through Sacred City.

The experts in the training halls in Sacred City trembled upon hearing the soundwave. They looked outside, shocked and confused.

"What happened?"

One expert after another left their training halls and flew up into the sky to have a look. However, they did not see anything out of the ordinary.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou flashed and entered Sacred City. In less than 15 minutes, five cultivators appeared and blocked his path.

"Who allowed you to enter Sacred City?"

Lu Zhou stopped and looked at the five people in front of him before he asked, "Where's Ming Xin?"

The leader of the group frowned. "Are you not from the Sacred Region? Do you know it's disrespectful to address the Great Emperor by his name?"

"Is that so?"

"You've trespassed into the city. According to the rules of Sacred City, you'll be imprisoned for five days. Restrain your Primal Qi and don't move," the leader of the group said threateningly.

Lu Zhou ignored him and stepped forward.

"Stop!"

Lu Zhou continued to ignore the cultivators.

"This is my last warning. Stop," the leader said loudly.

Seeing that Lu Zhou still ignored him, the leader of the group waved his hand. The others behind him rushed out immediately.

As soon as the cultivators drew close, Lu Zhou flashed so he was standing in the midst of the quartet. Then, he activated his protective energy, knocking the four cultivators away.

Boom!

The four cultivators who were sent flying spat out blood immediately.

Lu Zhou did not move. He looked at the leader of the group again and asked expressionlessly, "Where's Ming Xin?"

Chapter 1786: Are You Going to Kill Your Teacher?

The cultivator was about to resist again when he felt a pressure on his chest. Then, a powerful energy suppressed him, causing him to be unable to move. His head buzzed, and he felt a splitting headache. He tried his best to see the other party's appearance, but he only saw a pair of deep and bright soul-stirring eyes. He felt goosebumps erupting on his flesh when the eyes looked at him. It was as though the eyes could kill. Intimidated by the pair of eyes, he hastily explained, "No, I, I don't know..."

Lu Zhou's gaze was cold, and his voice was even colder as he said, "I'll give you one last chance..."

Then, Lu Zhou waved his right hand.

The other party flew toward Lu Zhou, looking as though he was taking the initiative to send his neck into Lu Zhou's hand. He trembled violently. As long as Lu Zhou exerted force, his neck would snap.

Meanwhile, the other four cultivators gulped, looking as though they were facing a fearsome enemy. In the entire Great Void, who would dare to cause trouble in Sacred City? They did not dare to ponder too much on this question. In the past 100,000 years, almost no one had the courage to speak about or think about that person.

The cultivator's face turned red from the lack of oxygen, and his vision began to swim.

Lu Zhou's face remained expressionless. He did not feel nervous or afraid just because he was in Sacred City. He calmly waited for the answer from the prey in his hand. Seeing that the cultivator was silent, he tightened his grip slightly.

Upon seeing this, the four cultivators quickly waved their hands and cried out in unison, "No!"

One of them, in a bid to rescue his comrade's life, pointed to the top of an oval-shaped building in the distance and said in a shaky voice, "T-there... That, that way..."

"Very good."

Lu Zhou loosened his grip, and the cultivator fell to the ground with a loud thump.

"The death penalty can be avoided, but he still has to be punished."

"Ah?"

.....

The five cultivators were frightened out of their wits. They were about to call for help when they discovered that time seemed to be standing still. They heard a faint noise in their ears before a powerful energy burst forth into their minds, causing them to collapse to the ground immediately.

Lu Zhou waved his hand casually, sweeping the five men to a corner with a wave of energy. Then, he looked at the empty and quiet surroundings before he flew toward the most brilliant building in the city.

Lu Zhou's altitude was not too high as he used the great power of teleportation consecutively until he arrived at the foot of the building.

The structure of the building was very strange. It was narrow at the bottom and wide at the top. The top was oval-shaped and looked like a pavilion.

Lu Zhou used the Heavenly Writing's powers to sense his surroundings for hidden cultivators. It was very quiet, and no one was around.

'Strange...' Lu Zhou thought to himself as he flew up.

The size of the building was truly amazing. Lu Zhou felt the same way he did when he first visited the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction. The difference was one came from nature while the other was man-made.

When Lu Zhou arrived at the top, he still did not sense anyone, making him even more puzzled.

'Is there really not a single cultivator in here? Or is it a trap?'

Lu Zhou looked at the long silver steps that led to the entrance of the Sacred Temple. The golden plaque with the words 'Sacred Temple' hanging in the sky was dazzling.

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared at the entrance of the Sacred Temple. He sensed his surroundings again, confirming there was no trap before he stepped into the Sacred Temple.

The magnificent main hall of the Sacred Temple was enough to show Ming Xin's status.

Lu Zhou looked at the throne in the main hall. A golden dragon with mysterious patterns could be seen behind the throne.

Lu Zhou walked forward with his hands on his back. When he reached the center of the hall, he came to a stop, looking as though he was deep in his thoughts.

It was extremely quiet. It was so quiet that Lu Zhou began to hear ringing noises in his ears. He confirmed again that there were no cultivators in his surroundings using the Heavenly Writing's powers.

"Not here?" Lu Zhou frowned slightly. He had come here to see Ming Xin. Even if he could not see Ming Xin, he could keep an eye on Ming Xin to make sure Ming Xin could not make a move against his disciples or continue with his schemes. However, it seemed like his plan had failed. An ominous feeling rose in his heart as he wondered if Ming Xin had gone to the Great Abyss Land.

However, after thinking about it for another moment, he thought that was unlikely. Not all of his disciples had comprehended the Great Dao yet. His fourth disciple, Mingshi Yin, had deliberately delayed comprehending the Great Dao. It did not make sense for Ming Xin to make a move now.

'Is it possible that Ming Xin's plan doesn't need all ten of them to comprehend the Great Dao?' Lu Zhou could not help but feel slightly worried. Up until now, they had only speculated about Ming Xin's plan and had not really confirmed anything. With this, the possibility of making mistakes was high.

Thinking that his disciples might be in danger, Lu Zhou turned around and appeared outside the hall in just a flash.

Primal Qi surged as one figure multiplied into ten, flashing around the Sacred Temple. After ten breaths, he confirmed that there was no one around. After that, he quickly contacted Si Wuya through a talisman.

When Si Wuya saw where Lu Zhou was, he quickly said, "Master, what are your orders?"

Lu Zhou said, "Ming Xin isn't here. You have to be careful. If necessary, just give up on comprehending the Great Dao in the Great Abyss Land."

Si Wuya frowned in confusion. "He's not in the temple? Emperor Shang Zhang just received news that the pillar in the Great Abyss Land has further cracked, causing the upper core to crack as well. If we don't comprehend the Great Dao now, we might not have a chance again..."

Lu Zhou frowned. "Investigate the cause of the cracks of the pillar at the Great Abyss Land."

"Don't worry, master. I don't think Ming Xin will come to the Great Abyss Land. Even if he does, we have the White Emperor, the Azure Emperor, and Emperor Shang Zhang to deal with him. Even if he's powerful, he'll still think twice about making a move," Si Wuya said.

A voice rang from the side on Si Wuya's end.

"There's also me..."

Si Wuya smiled and said, "Your Majesty, the Scarlet Emperor."

Chi Biaonu walked into the frame with his hands on his back. He looked at Lu Zhou and said, "Unholy One, to be honest, I'm not sure how I feel about you. However, for the sake of the world, I'll stand by you this time. Don't let me down."

With Chi Biaonu's presence, the safety of Lu Zhou's disciples had also increased.

Lu Zhou was about to speak when he sensed the sudden fluctuations in his surroundings. He quickly waved his sleeve, cutting off the projection.

...

On the other side, Chi Biaonu said with an unhappy expression, "Does he dislike me that much?"

Si Wuya smiled and said, "My master is now in Sacred City. Something must have happened for my master to cut off the communication. Senior, please don't take offense."

Chi Biaonu nodded. "That's more like it."

At this time, Ling Weiyang said, "Since it's urgent, let's not waste time. Let's head to the Great Abyss Land. I'm also curious how far ten of you will go after comprehending the Great Dao."

"Thank you, seniors," Si Wuya said with a bow.

"Let's go!"

...

At the same time, Lu Zhou flashed to the foot of the silver stairs. He heard faint and strange swooshing noises, and he quickly swept his blue eyes around. Then, he saw the strange flow of the Primal Qi around the Sacred Temple, and he noticed that the flow seemed to be getting faster and faster as well.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, the Primal Qi formed one seal after another that weaved into a golden painting in the sky.

Following that, Lu Zhou heard a greeting.

"Greetings, my honorable teacher."

Lu Zhou turned around. His eyes were like torches as he looked at the figure hovering about the Sacred Temple. Due to the backlight, the other party's appearance was hidden. Then, he asked tonelessly, "Where's Ming Xin?"

"His Majesty, the Great Emperor, has something important to attend to today so he won't be meeting you. Before His Majesty left, he had predicted your visit so he ordered me to welcome you personally."

Although the other party's expression was hidden and his voice sounded calm, Lu Zhou could still sense a hint of nervousness. With the greeting and this, it was not difficult for him to figure out the other party's identity.

"Wen Ruqing."

When Lu Zhou called out Wen Ruqing's name, Wen Ruqing's body trembled involuntarily. After he adjusted his expression, he said, "It's been 100,000 years, and yet, you still recognized your student so quickly."

Lu Zhou said, "Zui Can and Hua Zhenghong have been killed by me for betraying the sect and their teacher. Guan Jiu has always been a coward and is afraid of me. Apart from you, Wen Ruqing, who else could it be?"

Wen Ru Qing chuckled before he said, "Teacher, you're wrong. I'm also... afraid of you." His tone seemed a little nostalgic as he continued to say, "Even His Majesty, the Great Emperor, doesn't dare to confront you directly. What can I do?"

Lu Zhou scoffed lightly. "If that's the case, why did you show yourself?"

"I don't have a choice, I don't have a choice..." Wen Ruqing said. His voice was like the strings of a zither, and it sounded as though it was on the verge of breaking.

Lu Zhou's gaze turned piercing as he asked, "The person I'm looking for today is Ming Xin. Where is he?"

Wen Ruqing shook his head and said, "Teacher, you better give up. Great Emperor Ming Xin has said that he won't see you... forever..."

Lu Zhou asked in a low voice, "Do you think that's possible?"

Wen Ruqing was stunned; he did not know how to answer this question. Moreover, he did not know what Ming Xin was thinking or planning. He did not know why Ming Xin was unwilling to face the Unholy One directly and disdained to make a move.

After thinking for a while, Wen Ruqing said with a smile, "Regardless, you shouldn't have come to the Sacred Temple today. No one dares to cause trouble in the Sacred City for a reason. You're not an exception, teacher."

The Primal Qi continued forming seals after seals.

At this time, Wen Ruqing lowered his altitude, revealing his face.

Just like 100,000 years ago, Lu Zhou thought that Wen Ruqing's appearance did not change.

Scenes after scenes from the past appeared in Lu Zhou's mind. At that time, Wen Ruqing was still young and innocent. Under everyone's recommendation, he joined Grand Mystic Mountain and cultivated Taoist techniques. He was diligent in his cultivation, persisting day after day without stopping. He would practice his swordsmanship at the foot of the mountain and meditate in the training hall every day. When there was a big event, he would go to the main hall of Grand Mystic Mountain to pay his respect. He would kneel three times and kowtow nine times without fail every single time.

Alas, time continued to pass as the sun and the moon took turns shining down on the land. With the passage of time, people's hearts changed as well.

Lu Zhou did not expect the once innocent Wen Ruqing would turn out like that. He dismissed the memories in his mind and asked expressionlessly, "Are you going to kill your teacher?"

Chapter 1787: Death Wish

Wen Ruqing looked very calm. He tried to maintain a faint smile on his face as he shook his head and said, "I respectfully address you as teacher because you'd once taught me. However, for the sake of justice and righteousness, I have to be able to distinguish right from wrong and I can't turn black to white. For the sake of the world, I'll do what's right even if I have to bear the infamy..."

Wen Ruqing's eyes were filled with determination just like when he pursued the path of cultivation when he was young.

In the past, the members and students of the Grand Mystic Mountain took the Unholy One's words seriously and never questioned them.

Wen Ruqing's personality had not changed. The only thing that changed was his goal. It had turned into the 'world' that he spoke of and the Sacred Temple.

Lu Zhou nodded slightly as he said, "Indeed. Can you really distinguish right from wrong? Are you sure you're not turning black to white? Tell me, what's right and wrong? What's black and white?"

Wen Ruqing's mood suddenly changed. He could not help but raise his voice as he said, "Is there a need for me to list out the things you've done? Let's just take the last one for example. Did you kill Zui Can and Hua Zhenghong?"

Although Wen Ruqing spoke respectfully, his anger was still evident.

Lu Zhou asked expressionlessly, "Are you questioning me?"

Wen Ruqing laughed. Then, he pointed at Lu Zhou with a slightly trembling hand as he said, "Look, look, you've always been like this! No matter what, you only put yourself first and never consider the feelings of others. Anyone who goes against you is wrong; anyone who goes against your interest must die. You act high and mighty as though you're the only important person in the world! At this point, you still don't know why you're wrong!"

Lu Zhou understood the reason behind Wen Ruqing's anger. He only shook his head slightly and said tonelessly, "You're still young..."

"Young?" Wen Ruqing retorted, "I've lived for 108,000 years! I've lived for a long time, and I had a long time to think things through carefully..."

Lu Zhou shook his head again. "It's a pity that you've been living in vain for the past 100,000 years then."
"..."

"It's been 100,000 years, but you've just understood basic life principles that even ten-year-old children understand?" Lu Zhou said loudly as he took a step forward.

Wen Ruqing instinctively took a step backward, growing nervous again.

Since ancient times, the winners had the last word.

Lu Zhou said, "I'm too lazy to lecture you on such shallow principles. It's getting late. It's time for you to reunite with Zui Can and Hua Zhenghong."

Initially, Lu Zhou had planned to lecture Wen Ruqing, but after hearing Wen Ruqing's words, he dismissed the idea.

Since ancient times, there had been many emperors, and all of them knew the principle. There were so many people in the world, must one consider everyone's feelings, especially those of strangers? When

fierce beasts ate people, did they consider the feelings of the people they ate? What about those who ate pork, beef, and chicken, did they consider the feelings of the animal they ate?

Wen Ruqing suddenly laughed before he appeared in front of the Sacred Temple in just a flash. He looked down at Lu Zhou and said, "Great Emperor Ming Xin expected your visit so he had set up a Sacred Formation beforehand. You won't have a chance to leave. This Sacred Formation will trap you here forever."

Then, Wen Ruqing joined his palms together.

The special sound of energy resonance rang in the sky as the seals in the sky lit up and began to move.

...

Many cultivators in the Sacred Region sensed the strange fluctuations and hurried to the top of the buildings to take a look.

The sky was filled with energy seals that glowed like meteors.

The cultivators in the Sacred Region did not dare to enter Sacred City so they could only watch from a distance.

Meanwhile, about 100 Templars flew toward the Sacred Temple.

"So many Templars? I wonder what happened?"

"There are too many seals. I can't see what's happening!"

The seals continue to grow in number, forming a barrier around the Sacred Temple.

...

Lu Zhou looked up and said, "Primordial Star Formation?"

Wen Ruqing said, "That's right. I planned to set up this formation on Grand Mystic Mountain but failed. I didn't let you down. In the 50,000th year after the Great Void rose to the sky, I finally succeeded."

Lu Zhou nodded slightly and sensed the power of the Primordial Star Formation. He closed his eyes slightly. He could feel time, space, the laws, and Primal Qi seemed to have slowed down. At the same time, he could sense that not only was Wen Ruqing's Primal Qi unaffected, but it had grown stronger as well. With this, he understood where Wen Ruqing's confident words came from. Within the formation, Wen Ruqing was a divine emperor.

Then, Wen Ruqing said, "This can be considered that the student has surpassed the teacher?"

Lu Zhou opened his eyes that shone with a faint blue light as he said in a deep voice, "You're still a long way from that..."

Wen Ruqing moved.

The space seemed to shrink as the energy seals fell on Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou waved his hand in a leisurely manner. "Freeze."

The Hourglass of Time flew out as powerful blue electric arcs swept out.

“Hourglass of Time?!” Wen Ruqing was shocked. Although he had already expected this, he was still terrified when he saw the Hourglass of Time. He quickly shouted, “Break!”

The seals quickly scattered under Wen Ruqing’s command.

At the same time, a faint power from the law surged out of the formation as though it was synchronizing with the Hourglass of Time. Instead of shattering the effect of the Hourglass of Time, Wen Ruqing intended to speed up time for himself to break the stillness.

Wen Ruqing flashed. He pushed his hand and unleashed a palm seal that left dark holes in the void at Lu Zhou’s chest.

Boom!

The divine mark robe fluttered as Lu Zhou’s protective energy caved in.

Upon seeing this, Wen Ruqing said joyfully, “Admit it, teacher! With the Primordial Star Formation, I can balance your power!”

Bzzzt!

The palm seal buzzed and disappeared.

Wen Ruqing instinctively looked up and saw Lu Zhou standing still with his hands on his back.

Lu Zhou looked at Wen Ruqing expressionlessly and asked in a low voice, “Is that so?”

Lu Zhou suddenly raised his right hand and slapped it out with all his might.

Wen Ruqing’s mind went blank for a brief moment when he saw this. This scene was very similar to the time when the Unholy One had slapped him angrily at Grand Mystic Mountain. He wanted to dodge, but he discovered the palm seal had already arrived in front of him.

Smack!

Wen Ruqing flipped three times in the air and rolled to the edge of the Primordial Star Formation. Then, he looked at Lu Zhou in disbelief.

Lu Zhou’s expression was calm as he looked at the bloody handprint on Wen Ruqing’s face and said, “I personally taught you. Do you really think you can hurt me?”

‘Why?!

Wen Ruqing felt that he clearly had the upper hand in terms of laws in the Primordial Star Formation. He did not understand how he could still be slapped like an ordinary person. He thought it was illogical.

Wen Ruqing raised his right hand, and a sword appeared. Without saying another word, she brandished the sword with all her might.

In just a moment, 10,000 energy swords filled the Primordial Star Formation and shot toward Lu Zhou.

Wen Ruqing stabilized his body. He gritted his teeth and attacked with his all might as he glared at Lu Zhou.

“Primal Restoration.”

“Time Reversal.”

Swoosh!

The blue avatar in Lu Zhou’s Dantian’s sea of Qi began to spin. The divine Dao power it generated devoured the law in the Primordial Star Formation.

“Huh? How’s this possible?!”

Wen Ruqing saw his energy swords retreating, and he sensed his Primal Qi flowing in reverse. He was shocked.

After a short time, time flowed in the right direction again, and the energy swords arrived in front of Lu Zhou.

Bang!

Wen Ruqing inhaled deeply. His heart pounded in his chest as fear permeated his heart. After composing himself, he looked up to see Lu Zhou holding the blade of his sword between his fingers.

Lu Zhou said indifferently, “Back then, I gave you the Grand Mystic Sword. Today, I’ll take it back.”

With just a twist of his fingers, the power from a great law surged.

Wen Ruqing instinctively let go of the sword’s hilt.

Bang!

As soon as Wen Ruqing let go, Lu Zhou smacked the sword.

Buzz!

With just a smack, the Grand Mystic Sword lost one-third of its spirituality, and its light dimmed.

Wen Ruqing’s eyes widened as he exclaimed, “My sword!”

Lu Zhou said, “It’s not your sword any longer.”

Wen Ruqing landed on the ground. His expression was one of bewilderment and anxiety as he muttered, “Why is it like this? The Primordial Star Formation... Why...”

“Why am I unaffected by the formation? Why are my laws still stronger?” Lu Zhou scoffed. “Bast*rd, you studied at Grand Mystic Mountain for 8,000 years. Have you forgotten that I personally created this formation?”

Wen Ruqing remained silent.

Lu Zhou said, “Come, show me your strength. Let me see how capable you are.”

Wen Ruqing straightened his back and said with a self-deprecating smile, "How could I forget such a thing?"

Then, Wen Ruqing laughed loudly. His entire appearance seemed to have changed. His gaze was bold and resolute as he said fearlessly, "I just wanted to confirm something..."

Wen Ruqing let out a long sigh and withdrew all his Primal Qi and said, "You, kill me..."

Chapter 1788: Repaying the Debt With a Light Disk Pearl (1)

"Do it," Wen Ruqing said again.

Lu Zhou said disapprovingly, "You gave up so quickly?"

"Don't force me," Wen Ruqing said in a slightly trembling voice.

"When you betrayed me back then, who forced you?" Lu Zhou asked.

As soon as Lu Zhou's voice fell, Wen Ruqing seemed to have lost his rationality and rushed toward Lu Zhou, unleashing a large number of palm seals.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

No matter how hard Wen Ruqing attacked, Lu Zhou easily resolved the attacks. The unique and familiar electric arcs on his body easily devoured Wen Ruqing's attacks.

"I had no choice!" Wen Ruqing shouted as he continued to strike at an extremely high speed.

Creak!

When Wen Ruqing heard the sound of freezing again, his heart skipped a beat. He raised his head and saw the Primordial Star Formation had changed. The power of the laws from the formation was now surging toward Lu Zhou. It was as though the formation was built for Lu Zhou, not him.

"You really created the Primordial Star Formation?" Wen Ruqing asked in shock and disbelief.

At this moment, Lu Zhou appeared in front of Wen Ruqing. His body was covered in electric arcs as his hand that glowed blue struck out at Wen Ruqing's shoulder.

Bang!

.....

Wen Ruqing tried to dodge, but it was impossible. He let out a muffled groan as he was sent flying. He felt his blood and qi surge, and his internal organs hurt.

'How powerful...'

"Is that all you got?"

That dignified and disdainful voice rang in Wen Ruqing's ears. He looked up.

Lu Zhou, whose eyes shone with a blue light, stood in front of Wen Ruqing, looking down at him. He was in his Unholy One's state so he naturally had the aura of a supreme ruler.

Wen Ruqing's body trembled. "T-teacher?"

For many years, this familiar figure had dominated Wen Ruqing's dreams.

"You still have the guts to call me teacher?"

Lu Zhou's voice made Wen Ruqing's head spin.

Bang!

A blue energy seal flew out of Lu Zhou's hand and struck Wen Ruqing's chest. It felt as though he had been struck by a huge pillar. He spat out blood and flew back again. When he finally stabilized his footing, he found that Lu Zhou was already standing nearby.

Lu Zhou's face was expressionless, and his eyes were soul-stirring. He stood still, staring at Wen Ruqing. Realization suddenly dawned on him as he said, "The Primordial Star Formation has an owner..."

Lu Zhou walked over as electric arcs continued to flash on his body. He said, "When I created this formation, it was to fortify Grand Mystic Mountain. From the beginning until now, the formation only has one owner: me."

"..."

Wen Ruqing felt as though something was gripping his heart tightly. He had worked so hard perfecting the formation, but in the end, it was just to benefit others.

Lu Zhou said, "When the cultivation world was in its infancy, I studied countless cultivation techniques. I don't know when but humans began to categorize cultivation methods into different schools like the schools of Buddhism, Taoism, and Confucian. Nonetheless, they all have the same origins. They came from the ancient world..."

Wen Ruqing continued to stare at Lu Zhou in shock and disbelief.

Lu Zhou's voice was very low as he continued to say, "Back then, I discussed the Dao with all the cultivators of the world. My avatar has always been different. Who told you that different means evil?"

At this moment, a blue lotus flew out from Lu Zhou's hand.

Boom!

Wen Ruqing vomited blood. He had thought the Primordial Star Formation could boost his power to that of a divine emperor and at the same time, reduce the Unholy One's power. He did not expect that not only did the formation not help him, but it even helped the Unholy One. As the saying went, 'Man proposes, God disposes'.

Wen Ruqing had boasted that he had studied at Grand Mystic Mountain for many years and that he knew the Unholy One. However, in hindsight, the Unholy One had too many incomprehensible secrets and mysteries. In his opinion, the Unholy One hid himself better than Ming Xin did.

Wen Ruqing erected his protective energy again, intending to leave the Primordial Star Formation. However, before he could do so, he heard Lu Zhou's voice.

"I reign supreme here. Do you think you can leave?" Lu Zhou asked rhetorically.

At this time, Wen Ruqing saw a huge palm seal falling from above. He quickly raised his hand.

Boom!

Wen Ruqing grunted. Half his feet sank into the ground.

Bang!

Lu Zhou waved his hand, pulling Wen Ruqing up from the ground. Then, a magnificent scene appeared.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lu Zhou's afterimages filled the space within the formation as he struck. Palm seals after palm seals fell on Wen Ruqing. Each of his attacks was fierce and domineering.

Wen Ruqing had nowhere to hide at all. Her face turned ashen immediately.

When Lu Zhou stopped moving, he hovered in the air above Wen Ruqing. Then, he stomped his foot.

Boom!

Wen Ruqing fell to the ground.

The fight seemed to be over.

The Primordial Star Formation shone faintly. It looked beautiful. Along with the battle, it slowly faded away after completing its mission.

The cool breeze blew away the slight rusty scent of blood.

Lu Zhou landed next to Wen Ruqing like a feather. His face was still expressionless as he looked at Wen Ruqing, who was lying flat on the ground. The blue light in his eyes and the electric arcs disappeared after he ended the Unholy One's state. He reverted to his original appearance.

Despite the cool and refreshing breeze, every intake of breath that Wen Ruqing took felt as though knives were slashing his throat, bringing him great pain. He gave up resisting. He looked at Lu Zhou, the man he feared from the bottom of his heart, with a calm expression.

Chapter 1789: Repaying the Debt With a Light Disk Pearl (2)

Wen Ruqing's eyes were sometimes unfocused and sometimes clear. When he was afraid, his body would tremble. He did not know how much time had passed. After a long while, a smile appeared on his face as he struggled to say, "So... It's really you... You really returned..."

Blood trickled out of the corners of Wen Ruqing's mouth and rolled down his face. His Eight Extraordinary Meridians were in a mess, making it difficult for him to speak. After he finally calmed down with great difficulty, he forced a smile again and said, "You seemed to be stronger than before..."

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "People should always strive to be better..."

Wen Ruqing's eyes became unfocused again as he fell into a daze. He saw scenes at Grand Mystic Mountain where everyone was worshipping the Unholy One. After a while, he took a deep breath and

said, "Teacher, do you know? I actually knew everything." He caught his breath before he said again, "I'm tired. Teacher, please send me on my way. I don't have any regrets dying in your hands."

Wen Ruqing's sudden change in attitude made Lu Zhou feel slightly suspicious. There were many who wished for death in the world, but the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple were not one of them. He looked at Wen Ruqing, realizing that things were not simple. He asked, "You wish to die?"

Upon hearing these words, Wen Ruqing laughed until tears streamed down his face. Then, he struggled with great difficulty to get up before he knelt on the ground with a loud thump, causing the marble ground to crack like a spiderweb. His face was stained with blood and tears as he kowtowed.

Bang!

As someone who had lived for a long time, Lu Zhou's face was still expressionless when faced with Wen Ruqing's drastic change in attitude. The human heart was hard to predict. Having experienced betrayal, his heart had grown numb and almost immovable.

Bang!

Wen Ruqing kowtowed again. Blood dripped from his forehead down his face and to the ground. At this time, he did not have his protective qi so he was no different from an ordinary person.

Lu Zhou scoffed coldly and said, "It's too late for you to figure things out, don't you think?"

Wen Ruqing lay on the ground as he said tremblingly, "Yes, it's too late." Then, he raised his head and said in a hoarse voice, "It's too late as soon as I set foot on this path of no return. It's too late..."

Wen Ruqing tried his best to calm his emotions before he said again, "It's been 100,000 years. Do you know? Out of everyone in the world, I was the only one who didn't want to repeat those lies..."

Wen Ruqing pointed at himself when he said the word 'I'.

The lies were repeated thousands of times that even Wen Ruqing was deceived.

Wen Ruqing lowered his head and said, "I always thought you wouldn't come back. No one in the Great Void dared to mention you. With that, I thought there would be no more you. And yet, you still returned..." He sat on the heels of his feet as he raised his head to look at Lu Zhou and asked, "Why?"

Wen Ruqing forced himself to face his former teacher.

Alas, there were too many 'whys' in the world, and most of them remained unanswered.

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "You can only blame yourself for the path you've chosen."

"Indeed. I can only blame myself," Wen Ruqing said. Then, his voice gradually rose as he said, "Zui Can died; Hua Zhenghong died. However, they deserved to die! And now, it's my turn."

Wen Ruqing raised her head to look at the sky, regaining his calm again. He closed his eyes as he said, "You can do it now."

Lu Zhou said in a low voice, "Do you think it's so easy to die? Tell me, where did Ming Xin go?"

Wen Ruqing shook his head calmly as he said, "Great Emperor Ming Xin has been kind to me. I can't let him down."

"Was I not kind to you?" Lu Zhou asked.

Boom!

The remaining seals in the sky from the Primordial Star Formation collide with each other, making a thunderous sound.

Wen Ruqing smiled faintly and pointed at the shining seals as he said, "Don't the seals look like the stars in the night sky? Some people say that when a star falls, someone dies. Look, the stars are falling..."

Lu Zhou only looked at Wen Ruqing indifferently.

Wen Ruqing's gaze turned determined as he said, "I'll return everything that you gave me."

Then, Wen Ruqing decisively struck his Dantian's sea of Qi. It split open easily, and Primal Qi surged out into the surroundings immediately.

Lu Zhou continued to look at Wen Ruqing indifferently.

"The Grand Mystic Sword has been returned to you. Now, I'll return my cultivation to you," Wen Ruqing said.

The Primal Qi surged into the Primordial Star Formation, and Wen Ruqing's Dantian's sea of Qi dried up quickly.

Lu Zhou did not stop Wen Ruqing. He only watched calmly. In the long river time, he had witnessed too many joys and sorrows of life and death. Many of his emotions had long been whittled down by time and the vicissitudes of life, turning his heart into steel. Perhaps, the only thing that could make him waver was memories of the place where he came from and those wicked disciples of his whom he had met in his early days and disciplined.

Chapter 1790: Repaying the Debt With a Light Disk Pearl (3)

The violent Primal Qi storm raged around the Sacred Temple, attracting the attention of the cultivators in the Sacred Region.

The cultivators, who were ignorant of the truth, did not know what was happening and naturally did not dare to rush over.

At the same time, hundreds of Templars rushed over and surrounded the Sacred Temple. They held up their astrolabes, illuminating the sky. There were green, golden, red, and many other colors of astrolabes. From afar, they looked like a flower garland; they were very dazzling.

The Templars did not dare to approach due to the Primal Qi storm. They could only hold up their astrolabes warily as they looked at the Sacred Temple in confusion.

"Quickly report this to the Supreme!"

"Understood!"

One of the Templars flew away like a meteor in the sky.

The remaining Templars did not dare to let down their guards. They waited for the Primal Qi storm to die down. When it finally died down, their visions became clear. They saw Lu Zhou, standing with his hands on his back, looking down indifferently at the bloody Wen Ruqing whose Dantian's sea of Qi had been destroyed. They paled in fright immediately.

Finally, someone shouted, "Who dares to cause trouble in the Sacred Temple?"

The Templars were only pretending to be brave. In their hearts, they knew that someone who could injure Wen Ruqing to such an extent in the Sacred Temple was no ordinary person. None of them dared to approach. They only aimed their astrolabes at Lu Zhou.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou's eyes were trained on Wen Ruqing. He did not look at the Templars as he said in a dangerously low voice, "You have no business here. I don't want to start a massacre today. Get lost before I lose my temper."

The hundreds of Templar retreated more than 30 feet when they sensed Lu Zhou's dangerous aura. Nonetheless, none of them left; it would be a breach of duty to leave.

Finally, another Templar said loudly, "This is the Sacred Temple! It's not a place where you can behave atrociously!"

Wen Ruqing suddenly raised his bloody hand as he was signaling the Templars to keep quiet.

"Lord Wen?"

Wen Ruqing sat up slowly. After his cultivation returned to heaven and earth, the remnant of his cultivation was barely able to keep him alive. He almost fell before he finally managed to stabilize his body. He said with great difficulty, "It's none of your business here. All of you, get lost!"

"Lord Wen, why?!"

The Templars were confused.

"I'll say it again. Get lost!"

Although the Templars did not understand Wen Ruqing, none of them dared to disobey him. They retreated and watched from afar.

Then, Wen Ruqing turned to look at Lu Zhou. A relieved expression could be seen on his face as he said, "There's one more thing I'll return to you..." Then, he brought out a seven-colored pearl and said, "Light disk pearl..."

Upon seeing the seven-colored light disk pearl, information about it appeared in Lu Zhou's mind immediately.

Wen Ruqing calmly said, "Back then, you gave me the light disk pearl, hoping that I'd become a supreme being as soon as possible and form a light disk. It's a pity that I'm stupid. No matter how hard I tried, I failed to use it to form the ninth light disk..."

Wen Ruqing launched into a coughing fit before he spat out blood again. Then, he waved his hand and said, "I'll return it to you."

The glowing light disk pearl flew toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou looked at the light disk pearl silently before he said, "Do you think you're worthy of it?"

Wen Ruqing's expression turned sorrowful. He chuckled as tears fell from the corners of his eyes. He said, "I... I'm not worthy, and I'll never be able to repay the favor."

If you were born but not raised, it would be easy to repay the favor of birth. However, being raised and nurtured... It was a favor that would be difficult to repay even if one had 100 lifetimes to do so.

To Wen Ruqing, the Unholy One was a teacher and a father. The Unholy One taught him and nurtured him, imparting cultivation techniques and advice to him. How could he return such a favor? It was not enough even if he had already destroyed his cultivation.

"I'll repay you with my life!"

Wen Ruqing spat out another mouthful of blood before he used what was left of his strength and leaped into the air. Then, whatever traces were left in his Dantian's sea of Qi were squeezed out and flowed into the Primordial Star Formation.

With that, the Primordial Star Formation lit up again.

The seals in the air plundered and drained the energy in Wen Ruqing's body.

Buzz!

A green avatar with eight light disks appeared.

In his current state, Wen Ruqing naturally had difficulties controlling the supreme avatar. As soon as the avatar appeared, his face distorted in pain as he began to bleed from his seven orifices.

The Templars, who were watching from afar, were in shock. They no longer had any thoughts of approaching.

Meanwhile, the cultivators of the Sacred Region grew bolder, flying closer to have a look.

"That's Wen Ruqing's avatar!"

"Wen Ruqing? One of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple? What's going on?"

The cultivators were too far away. They could only see the avatar, but they could not see what was going on.

There was only one avatar standing between heaven and earth. There was no sign of a battle at all.

Wen Ruqing roared.

At the same time, one light disk shrank rapidly and surged into the light disk pearl hovering in front of Lu Zhou.

With that, the avatar immediately shrank by 1,000 feet. A light disk was 1,000 feet.

Following that, the second, third, fourth, fifth, and sixth light disks followed in the footsteps of the first light disk. They shrank before they entered the light disk pearl.

The avatar continued to shrink.

When the seventh and eighth light disk returned to the light disk pearl, the avatar's lotus suddenly shattered with a loud bang!