

## **Disciples 1791**

### **Chapter 1791: Repaying the Debt With a Light Disk Pearl (4)**

Boom!

“Arghh!”

Light burst forth from Wen Ruqing’s body as the lotus exploded, gravely injuring him.

The cultivators in the Sacred Region were stunned by this scene.

The Templars were no better.

The destruction of the lotus meant the destruction of the avatar; it was not just a demotion like before. The avatar of Wen Ruqing, one of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple, was destroyed!

After the lotus exploded, the avatar began to shrink swiftly.

30,000 feet.

1,000 feet.

500 feet.

100 feet.

10 feet.

The avatar shrank until it turned into nothing.

.....

The light disk pearl in front of Lu Zhou was even more dazzling than before. He looked at the pearl with a slight frown on his face.

At this time, Wen Ruqing plummeted from the sky. Just as he was about to hit the ground, Lu Zhou waved his hand to control Wen Ruqing’s body.

There was no pain or sorrow on Wen Ruqing’s face. Instead, there was a hint of joy. A faint smile appeared on his face as he said with great difficulty, “I’ve returned everything to you...”

When the Primordial Star Formation dimmed, Wen Ruqing closed his eyes.

Thump!

Wen Ruqing fell on the marble ground. His body was riddled with wounds. The blood flowing out of his wounds quickly stained the ground red.

The scorching sun shone on the ground, slowly drying up the blood.

The breeze slowly blew away the smell of blood in the air.

At the same time, Wen Ruqing’s body turned cold.

Throughout the entire process, Lu Zhou did not move at all. His face was expressionless, making it impossible to guess his thoughts. Who knew if he were thinking of Grand Mystic Mountain in the past and the days when he taught his students, or if he were thinking about the rebellious hearts of his disciples in the Evil Sky Pavilion and their appearance when they returned.

For a brief moment, Lu Zhou doubted himself.

‘Who’s right, and who’s wrong?’

The past should remain in the past, and one should let go like a passing cloud.

After a long time, Lu Zhou walked to Wen Ruqing’s side and said, “We’re even.”

Then, Lu Zhou flew up. He used his Heavenly Writing’s powers to heighten his senses so he could search for Ming Xin. Alas, no matter how hard he tried, he could not sense anyone. There was not a single person in the Sacred Temple.

Lu Zhou was not interested in the Templars watching from afar, and he had no wish of starting a massacre today in the supposedly prosperous Sacred Region. No matter how prosperous it was, it would turn into dust and disappear into the river of time and history when the Great Void collapsed.

After about 15 minutes, Lu Zhou finally left the Sacred Temple.

...

After Lu Zhou left, Guan Jiu, the only surviving member of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple, belatedly arrived and appeared next to the Templars.

“Greetings, Lord Guan!”

“Lord Guan, it’s bad. Lord Wen, he...”

Guan Jiu raised his hand, signaling the others to keep quiet. It was as though he had already known everything. He looked dispirited at this moment. He took a deep breath before he looked in the direction of the Sacred Temple. Then, he said, “No one’s allowed to approach.”

“Understood.”

Then, Guan Jiu flew over to the Sacred Temple. As soon as he arrived, he saw the blood and Wen Ruqing lying on the ground. He landed next to Wen Ruqing and fell on one knee before he punched the ground. He struggled as he said, “Stupid! Stupid, stupid... Is it worth it?”

Boom!

Guan Jiu punched the ground again as he said angrily, “You argued with me for three days just for this?! Why?! Answer me!”

No matter how long Guan Jiu questioned, he did not receive an answer.

Wen Ruqing was just an ice-cold corpse now. He no longer had anything to do with the world.

Guan Jiu lowered his head and looked at the corpse.

The sun was setting. Its rays shone on the dark dried blood. It looked dazzling and terrifying at the same time.

After a long time, Guan Jiu finally accepted reality. He took a deep breath before he rose to his feet. Then, he waved his hand.

A Templar rushed over from afar and landed next to Guan Jiu.

Guan Jiu gathered his emotions and said, "Give him a proper burial."

"Lord Guan, are we going to tell the others in the temple about this?" the Templar asked tentatively.

Guan Jiu said icily, "You can't tell anyone about this."

"Understood."

"Zui Can is gone, Hua Zhenghong is gone, and now, Wen Ruqing is gone as well. I'm the only one left," Guan Jiu said with a heavy sigh, "He didn't get what he wanted when he was alive, now that he's dead, there's no need to publicize it."

#### **Chapter 1792: Great Maelstrom; the Upper Core at the Great Abyss Land (1)**

The Templar looked at Guan Jiu from the corners of his eyes. After thinking about it for a moment, he mustered up his courage and asked, "Lord Guan, the Great Emperor is invincible. Why did he leave during such a critical moment?"

If it were in the past, Guan Jiu would have given his subordinates a good scolding for asking about things they should not ask. However, today was different; Wen Ruqing's death had affected him. He looked at the sky and asked meaningfully, "Do you really think His Majesty, the Great Emperor, is invincible?"

"..."

The Templar was stunned. He seemed to have understood something and quickly lowered his head, not daring to speak anymore.

Guan Jiu chuckled and continued to say, "Everyone has something they're afraid of after all..."

The Templar, who had decided not to speak anymore, could not help but ask curiously, "Then what's the Great Emperor afraid of?"

As soon as the question left his mouth, the Templar saw Guan Jiu looking at him. He trembled and quickly fell to his knees. How could a Templar ask about such a sensitive thing?

To the Templar's surprise, Guan Jiu only smiled mockingly and said, "It's nothing but a void-grade weapon..."

...

After leaving Sacred Temple, Lu Zhou continued to search for Ming Xin in Sacred City with his Heavenly Writing's powers. However, the result was the same. "Please reading on [newnovel.org](http://newnovel.org)"

He came to a stop and looked around Sacred City. He muttered to himself, 'Was it his intention to leave since the beginning? Is he really not in the city at all?'

Although the battle between Lu Zhou and Wen Ruqing was not very destructive, it was enough for the Templars to inform Ming Xin about it. So why did Ming Xin not appear?

If so, then what was Ming Xin's plan? If Ming Xin was not here, then where did he go? No one knew Lu Zhou was coming here so how could Ming Xin know about it in advance? If Ming Xin was afraid, then what was he afraid of?

.....

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in the northwest corner of Sacred City.

The northwestern part of Sacred City was quite desolate and not as prosperous as one imagined it to be.

Lu Zhou used the Heavenly Writing powers again to sense the presence of powerful cultivators. After covering the entire place with his energy, his ears suddenly twitched.

Lu Zhou heard the sound of laughter and someone saying, "Ming Xin! Ming Xin, you're truly a coward! You better hurry up and go to the Great Maelstrom. Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't be able to beat that old demon!"

"Hm?" Lu Zhou frowned.

'Who is it? The voice is rather powerful and sounds quite old...'

Lu Zhou tried to identify the voice. Alas, he had no memory of the owner of the voice. Who knew if it had been a long time so he had forgotten, or if the other party was a small figure not worthy of the Unholy One's attention.

The sound of laughter rang in Lu Zhou's ears again before the voice said, "Hurry up and go to the Great Maelstrom!"

Lu Zhou cut off his Heavenly Writing powers and thought to himself, 'Did Ming Xin go to the Great Maelstrom?'

Lu Zhou had thought about the Great Maelstrom many times after obtaining the Unholy One's memories. However, every time, he felt that his cultivation was not enough so he kept putting the matter off.

The Unholy One and Ming Xin had both gone to the Great Maelstrom and had fortuitous encounters there.

At this moment, a voice rang from a small path next to Lu Zhou.

"Who are you?"

A cultivator in black armor pointed a long halberd at Lu Zhou, who was hovering in the air at a low altitude.

Lu Zhou's eyes shone blue, looking as terrifying as the Grim Reaper, as he said in a deep voice, "Since you delivered yourself to my door, don't blame me for being ruthless..."

The cultivator cried out in shock and fear. He was so frightened by Lu Zhou's blue eyes that he was frozen on the spot.

Lu Zhou landed next to the cultivator and grabbed the cultivator's neck before he said, "If you behave yourself, you might be able to live."

The cultivator's face turned red; he was tongue-tied.

Lu Zhou did not expect there to be such a weak cultivator in Sacred City. The other party only had five Birth Charts.

Frightened by Lu Zhou, the man could only nod.

Lu Zhou loosened his grip, and the man fell to the ground, gasping for air. Then, he pointed to the black building not far away and asked, "Who's in there?"

The man said fearfully, "Q-qi, Qi Tong!"

"Qi Tong?" Lu Zhou did not expect the person imprisoned in that place was not a human, but a remnant ancient Saint slayer.

"His Majesty, the Great Emperor, imprisoned Qi Tong there. It's said that Qi Tong can see into the future so His Majesty imprisoned him here instead of Nine Peaks Mountain," the man said.

"If Qi Tong can see into the future, how could it be captured?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Qi Tong's ability is not without limits. Moreover, after the land split, its ability had weakened greatly. His Majesty used to like chatting with it. However, in the past 100,000 years, His Majesty would only come once in a very long time," the man said.

How could Lu Zhou not see Qi Tong now that he found out that Qi Tong was imprisoned there?

"Take me to see it," Lu Zhou said.

"Ah?" The man fell to his knees, begging for mercy.

Lu Zhou said, "Bring me to see it and pretend nothing happened today. Otherwise, I don't mind killing another person today."

"..."

The man's body turned limp. In the end, he had no choice but to agree with a sad expression on his face. He looked to the left and right before he walked toward the black building. Then, when he arrived at the entrance of the building, he brought out a bronze circular key. He thrust it out in the air before the door opened with a creak.

### **Chapter 1793: Great Maelstrom,; the Upper Core at the Great Abyss Land (2) Translation**

'Is the security so weak for Qi Tong?'

Lu Zhou followed behind the cultivator and entered the building. He said, "You better not play tricks..."

"Yes, yes, yes..."

The cultivator was nervous and frightened as he led Lu Zhou to the underground floor.

At the end of the corridor, there was a black stone tablet. To the left and right of the stone tablet was a huge iron pillar. Thick chains twined around each pillar, and there were countless glowing runes engraved on the thick chains. Behind the stone tablet was a long passage.

Clank!

Qi Tong grew excited when it smelled the scent of humans. It laughed crazily before it said, "Ming Xin, you're here! You're scared so you came to find me, right?!"

When Lu Zhou and the cultivator were directly at the entrance of the passage, Qi Tong's voice suddenly changed as it said, "No, no, you're not Ming Xin! You're not Ming Xin!"

Then, Qi Tong began to laugh crazily again.

The cultivator did not dare to go any further. He whispered, "Good sir, you have to hurry up!"

Lu Zhou nodded and stepped into the long passage.

The defense of the building was not high, but the stone tablet and the iron pillars were not ordinary. Coupled with the fact that the building was near the Sacred Temple, it could be considered one of the most secure prisons in the world.

Qi Tong's nose twitched, sensing that the visitor was close. "Who is it?"

.....

Since Qi Tong was unable to identify the other party, it became serious and cautious.

Lu Zhou's vision was good enough that he could see Qi Tong clearly despite the darkness. With just a look, he realized that Qi Tong had already gone blind.

Qi Tong looked like a thin and short old man. However, its facial features looked as though they were casually molded from clay. If one's mental fortitude was weak, it would be difficult to maintain one's composure when one saw Qi Tong's face.

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back and called out calmly, "Qi Tong."

Qi Tong's ears twitched. It did not recognize the other party's voice. It could only tell the other person's voice was powerful and sonorous, like that of a ruler or someone with a high position. This made it even more confused. Then, it began to wildly guess and said, "Zui Can, even if you change your voice and hide your smell, I know it's you!"

Lu Zhou only shook his head even if Qi Tong could not see it.

"No, Zui Can is dead! Wen Ruqing! Is it you, Wen Ruqing? Stop pretending, Wen Ruqing!" Qi Tong said before laughing again. However, its laughter was laced with a hint of panic.

Lu Zhou said, "Wen Ruqing is dead."

Qi Tong was shocked. It turned its head, trying to listen carefully as he asked, panicking, "Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. I have a few questions, and I hope you'll answer them honestly."

"No, no, no! Despicable human, you want to use my ability again! Did Ming Xin send you here?! He did, right?! Ming Xin, stop dreaming! It's been 100,000 years. Isn't it enough? I've been tortured to this state by you!" Qi Tong said accusingly with a hint of hysteria.

Lu Zhou ignored Qi Tong's outburst and asked, "Where's Ming Xin?"

Qi Tong asked in confusion, "You're not Ming Xin's subordinate?"

Qi Tong listened to the sounds around him, and his nose began to twitch as well. It smelled the cultivator nearby and said, puzzled, "This... is impossible..."

"Nothing is impossible. Answer my question," Lu Zhou said calmly.

After confirming the other party was not Ming Xin or anyone related to Ming Xin, it said happily, "Ming Xin that coward must have gone to the Great Maelstrom!"

"Why did he go to the Great Maelstrom?" Lu Zhou asked.

Qi Tong had a deep grudge against Ming Xin so it was naturally eager to reveal Ming Xin's secrets. It said, "Ming Xin could not defeat the Unholy One so he went to the Great Maelstrom to search for weapons!"

"He has the Scales of Justice so why is he afraid of the Unholy One?" Lu Zhou asked again.

Qi Tong cackled for a while before it said, "Everyone thought he would be invincible with the Scales of Justice, but only he himself knew that's not the case! The cultivation path of the old demon is very unique. Jie Jin'an said the old demon's avatar is unrestrained by laws and rules. This means that the scales have no effect on the Unholy One. Moreover, that old demon has a void-grade weapon. A void-grade weapon can break all laws!"

"..."

Lu Zhou did not mind Qi Tong calling him the old demon. After all, considering the information he got from Qi Tong, it was nothing to be called an old demon.

'However... That void-grade weapon you mentioned... isn't in my hands!'

After a while, Lu Zhou asked, "You know Jie Jin'an?"

Qi Tong sighed and said, "The world only knew that the old demon lived for a long time. They don't know that Jie Jin'an is also one of the earliest humans in the world, and he's not the only one..."

"You know that as well? What else do you know?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow.

Qi Tong shook its head. "What I know is limited. Oh, that's right. Ming Xin is just a little short of the old demon..."

"What do you mean?" Lu Zhou asked.

"I mean that Ming Xin is slightly younger than the Unholy One, but he can also be considered one of the earliest humans to exist..."

"You know about his origins?"

Qi Tong replied truthfully, "I don't know. If you want to know, you'll have to ask him or the old demon. No one else knows."

Lu Zhou asked again, "I heard you can see into the future. Tell me about the future of the Unholy One."

Qi Tong said, "What a coincidence that you're asking me about things I can pry into. I can only see the future of those who are born after me. This is the rule of the heavens..."

"The Unholy One has ten disciples. Do you know them?" Lu Zhou asked.

"I don't know," Qi Tong said with a smile, "I've been imprisoned for 100,000 years. How can I know about the changes of the outside world? Although I can see in the future, I'm not omniscient or omnipotent!"

"..."

'So you're a good-for-nothing?'

Lu Zhou could only give up on finding out about his disciples' future from Qi Tong.

### **Chapter 1794: Great Maelstrom; the Upper Core at the Great Abyss Land (3)**

'It doesn't know anything at all despite its ability? What kind of trash ability is it?'

Lu Zhou asked, "So you can't see Ming Xin's future as well?"

"My ability has its limit," Qi Tong said. It changed the topic and said, "However, I know the Great Void will collapse, and the Unholy One will return."

Lu Zhou nodded. He felt like he did not have any more questions to ask.

Qi Tong raised its head and said loudly before it laughed again, "The Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple will all die!"

Lu Zhou frowned. "What else do you know?"

Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

Qi Tong shook the chains violently.

Lu Zhou had no interest in staying any longer.

Just as Lu Zhou was about to leave, Qi Tong laughed and said, "I knew you wouldn't believe me! Everyone will die! An era is coming to an end! An entire civilization is coming to an end!"

Lu Zhou stopped in his tracks. He did not turn around as he said, "Then, you'll wait here for your death."

Qi Tong laughed again before it shouted, "No one can change the ending or escape!"

Lu Zhou walked out into the passage as Qi Tong's laughter echoed in the air.

.....



The laughter only subsided after the cultivator closed the door.

Back in the prison, Qi Tong suddenly calmed down and sat down as he muttered, "Except for them..."

...

Lu Zhou left Sacred City and the Sacred Region, returning to Xuanyi Palace through the runic passage.

Xuanyi had already left with his people and even announced to the world that he and his people would be migrating on a large scale.

Hence, when Lu Zhou arrived, the runic passage at Xuanyi Palace was unguarded.

The entire place was empty.

Lu Zhou traveled through another runic passage again and appeared on a reef at the Endless Ocean.

At this moment, Lu Zhou felt a burning sensation on his body. He frowned and brought out the source of heat.

"Hm? Is the energy overflowing?" Lu Zhou muttered to himself as he looked at the light disk pearl in his hand.

The light disk pearl was the ultimate item to form light disks. It was given to Wen Ruqing by the Unholy One back then. It contained a large amount of vitality energy so it could help form light disks.

Lu Zhou could only choose one between his golden and blue avatar. The blue avatar needed a million years to form a light disk. The lifespan was not something ordinary people could bear. In the end, he brought out his golden lotus and placed the light disk pearl on the lotus seat.

Click!

The light disk pearl and the four power cores seemed to trigger each other. A large amount of vitality energy surged out immediately.

With that, Lu Zhou put away his lotus and flew east.

...

After about two hours, Lu Zhou hovered above the calm surface of the sea and called out in a low voice, "Kun."

There was no response for the longest time.

Lu Zhou continued to wait patiently.

After who knew how long, a sound rang from the depths of the sea. With that, a dark shadow began to surface.

Splash!

With his protective energy, Lu Zhou remained dry. He waited until the indescribably huge Kun emerged from the sea before he said, "I want to go to the Great Maelstrom. Lead the way."

Wu!

The seawater surged and splashed into the air.

Lu Zhou frowned and said, "I'm giving you a chance. Don't be ungrateful. If you want to live forever, you better show some sincerity."

As soon as these words fell, Kun calmed down. It moved until its huge eyes drew level with Lu Zhou. Then, it turned twice.

Lu Zhou nodded. He tapped his feet and lightly flew above Kun's head.

Then, Kun's body began to twist. The seawater splashed up to the sky forming a huge water curtain.

Lu Zhou noticed that Kun's skin was changing, becoming rougher. Its fins on both sides were growing bigger and longer as well.

Soon enough, Kun transformed into Peng. It was now Kun Peng. With just a flap of its wings, it stirred up a shocking tsunami and shot almost 30,000 miles up into the sky, tearing through space and vanishing into thin air.

"..."

Even with Lu Zhou's cultivation, his vision was blurry. The wind raged around him; they were like sharp knives that kept slashing at his protective energy.

'So fast?!' This was one of the rare instances when Lu Zhou was extremely shocked.

There was likely almost no one who had truly witnessed Kun Peng's true speed. Previously, when Kun Peng went ashore, it returned from the Great Void to the Endless Ocean with just a few flaps of its wings. No one would have expected that Kun Peng's strongest ability was its speed.

Kun Peng let out a roar. It was as if heaven and earth were shaking, and the stars were shattering.

Lu Zhou sensed the law. He could feel the law of space and the law of time stirring. With this, the speed of absorption of his golden lotus increased as well. This was beyond his expectations.

Lu Zhou pushed his hand forward, and a speck of light appeared above Kun Peng's head. Like a spark that could start a prairie fire, the light grew 1,000 times brighter and 10,000 times brighter. Soon enough, the divine Dao power enveloped Kun Peng. With that, Lu Zhou said, "It's your honor that I'm working with you. Let's go faster!"

...

Meanwhile, an incomparably huge flying chariot appeared in the dark sky of the Unknown Land.

The people on the flying chariot stood on the deck and leaned down to look at the chaotic mountains and rivers.

"I didn't expect the Unknown Land would become so chaotic after the fall of the pillars," Ling Weiyang, the Azure Emperor, said as he shook his head.

Chi Biaonu, the Scarlet Emperor, said, "It doesn't matter if it's chaotic or not. After the sky falls, this place will be buried."

"Bai Zhaoju, why don't you stay here?" Ling Weiyang asked with a laugh.

"Why are you dragging me into this?" Bai Zhaoju asked.

Everyone laughed.

Before the laughter subsided, the person manning the helm said, "We've arrived at the Great Abyss Land."

Everyone looked in the direction of the Great Abyss Land, and the Pillar of Destruction that pierce through the misty sky.

Si Wuya, Little Yuan'er, and Conch leaned out to have a look.

Upon seeing Si Wuya, Bai Zhaoju pulled him over and said, "Qi Sheng, come and help me teach these ignorant Emperors a lesson!"

#### **Chapter 1795: Great Maelstrom; the Upper Core at the Great Abyss Land (4)**

"..."

Si Wuya's expression was rather awkward as he said, "I don't dare."

Ling Weiyang smiled and said, "It's fine. Tell us your opinion."

Si Wuya cupped his fists together before he said, "The collapse of the Great Void is inevitable. At that time, the sun and the moon will once again shine down on this place. The world from 100,000 years ago will also return. Mountains and rivers will change, but the sun and moon won't..."

Ling Weiyang said, "Well said! This is the reason why I support you. All the more reason why we can't allow anyone to stop the little girl from entering the upper core of the Great Abyss Land today."

The upper core of the Pillar of Destruction at the Great Abyss Land was the only one not under the jurisdiction of the ten halls of the Great Void. Instead, it was under the jurisdiction of the Feather tribe.

After the ground on Cloud Domain was hollowed out, the Great Abyss Land was the only place with sunlight in the Unknown Land. It was also the only place in the Unknown Land that governed the upper core of a Pillar of Destruction.

The flying chariot flew past mountains, rivers, forests, the deep ravine, and the Three-headed tribe before it came to a stop at the entrance of the Great Abyss Land.

About 100 Feather tribesmen flew over from afar. The leader of the group said, "Emperor Yu has ordered that Ci Yuan'er, the owner of a Great Void Seed, to be granted entry into the upper core to comprehend the Great Dao."

The divine emperors exchanged a look.

Ling Weiyang said in a low voice, "It seems like an overkill now for so many of us divine emperors to come here..."

Chi Biaonu nodded. "You're right. It seems like Emperor Yu is quite sensible."

"It's too early to say these words. Say them after the little girl has successfully comprehended the Great Dao," Bai Zhaoju said.

Shang Zhang took the lead and flew out of the flying chariot first before the other three divine emperors followed suit.

The Feather tribesmen looked as though they wanted to say something, but when they saw the four divine emperors, they were at a loss for words.

"E-everyone, pl-please..."

Following that, the cultivators on the flying chariot flew out as well.

Who would dare to stop the four divine emperors? Their bodies shone with a faint light, pressuring everyone.

The leader of the Feather tribesmen led them to the side of the Pillar of Destruction. After passing through the passage, they flew up and landed on a circular platform.

Chi Biaonu asked, "Why isn't Emperor Yu here?"

The leader of the group of Feather tribesmen bowed and said, "Your Majesty, Emperor Yu isn't feeling well so he can't personally welcome you."

"How fake. How can he not care about such a big matter as someone comprehending the Great Dao in the upper core here?" Chi Biaonu said.

The Feather tribesmen looked embarrassed.

"It's fine as long as the little girl can comprehend the Great Dao. Other things aren't important. Anyway, this is the first time I came to the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction at the Great Abyss Land. Compared to the other upper cores, it's really very special," Ling Weiyang said as he looked at the upper core in front of him.

Unlike the other upper cores, the upper core at the Great Abyss Land was half-submerged. Its surface was slightly yellow, and it looked like it was crumbling. However, the Great Void energy here was much stronger compared to the other upper cores.

Ling Wei Yang asked, "Chi Biaonu, what do you think about the upper core here? Don't you think it's special?"

"Who cares? After the sky falls, everything will be reduced to dust," Chi Biaonu said.

Ling Weiyang shrugged. "You have a point."

At this time, the leader of the Feather tribesmen asked, "Your Majesties, when do you plan to start comprehending the Great Dao?"

The four divine emperors turned to look at Little Yuan'er.

Little Yuan'er had been studying the upper core with a solemn expression on her face. When she heard the question, she asked, "Can I do it now?"

The leader of the Feather tribesmen said, "You can do it whenever you want. Emperor Yu has asked me to give my full cooperation to the divine emperors."

Shang Zhang said, "If that's the case, then do it as soon as possible."

Conch held Little Yuan'er's hand and said, "Go in, Ninth Senior Sister! I believe you can do it!"

Little Yuan'er smiled. "Mm. I'll be right back."

The leader of the Feather tribesmen came to Little Yuan'er's side and made an inviting gesture. "Please."

Little Yuan'er followed the Feather tribesman to the entrance of the upper core.

The Feather tribesman said, "The process of entering the upper core is very difficult. If you encounter any resistance, you mustn't forcefully resist it. Otherwise, you'll suffer a backlash. After entering the upper core, it'll take about 6 hours for you to comprehend the Great Dao. During that time, the more focused you are, the stronger the great law that you'll comprehend."

Little Yuan'er nodded and said, "I understand."

Then, the Feather tribesman said, "Please enter."

The slender and graceful Little Yuan'er wore a serious and determined expression on her beautiful face as she began to walk into the upper core.

The leader of the Feather tribesmen, who had just turned around, suddenly sensed something strange so he turned back to have a look. His eyes widened in shock as he looked at Little Yuan'er who had disappeared into the darkness of the upper core. He exclaimed, "She went in just like that?! This, this... How's this possible?!"

The Feather tribesman rubbed his eyes before he looked again, but Little Yuan'er was nowhere to be seen. Clearly, Little Yuan'er had already successfully entered the upper core. He was so shocked that his mouth was wide open. He turned to look at the four divine emperors, Si Wuya, and Conch.

The four divine emperors looked quite calm, and as for Si Wuya and Conch, they looked as though they had long expected this.

In the end, the Feather tribesman could not help but ask, "Everyone, don't you think that's strange?"

Shang Zhang glanced at the Feather tribesman and said, "A frog at the bottom of a well."

"..."

Bai Zhaoju added, "The world is vast and magnificent. Is there a need for you to feel so surprised?"

During the journey, divine emperors, excluding Shang Zhang who had spent considerable time with Little Yuan'er, had learned about Little Yuan'er's talent. Initially, they had been shocked, but they slowly grew numb to her shocking feats.

## **Chapter 1796: Chaos**

The barrier seemed to open up for Little Yuan'er without any resistance at all.

Only the Feather tribesmen were shocked.

The others, who were used to it, even sat down and chatted.

...

After Little Yuan'er entered the upper core, she discovered, similar to the others, that the interior was like the vast universe.

She raised her fair hands and looked at the back of her hand. Then, she waved her hands around her, hoping to touch the great laws. She muttered, "Senior sister said that those who have been acknowledged by the Pillars of Destruction will definitely sense the great laws as long as they're focused."

Little Yuan'er flew back and forth in the starry sky, but she did not feel anything at all. It was empty.

Before this, Little Yuan'er had spoken to her senior brothers and senior sisters. All of them had spoken to her about their experiences and had even given her advice before she comprehended the Great Dao.

Everyone had high expectations for Little Yuan'er. They also did not doubt that she would be able to comprehend the Great Dao and a great law.

...

After about two hours, a loud noise resounded in the air.

Everyone looked over.

The Feather tribesmen flew closer to the upper core to observe the minute changes of the upper core.

.....

Suddenly, one of the Feather tribesmen's expression turned grim and fearful. He said in surprise, "Leader, it's begun to crack!"

"What?"

The leader of the Feather tribesmen was most afraid of this happening. He had heard the news of the shattering of various upper cores in the Great Void and the eventual fall of the Great Void. The Pillar of Destruction at the Great Abyss Land was the strongest pillar. Not only did it hold the Great Void up, but it also held the fate of the Feather tribe. If it was destroyed, it would be over for the Feather tribe.

The leader of the Feather tribesmen gently touched the crack on the upper core with a trembling hand. Then, he quickly said, "Report this to Emperor Yu!"

"Understood!"

Such an important matter naturally needed to be reported to Emperor Yu before any decision could be made.

The Feather tribesman was about to leave to look for Emperor Yu when Chi Biaonu suddenly appeared in front of him.

Chi Biaonu stood with his hands on his back and said calmly, "There's no need for that."

The Feather tribesman was stunned and puzzled. He did not know what Chi Biaonu wanted to do so he became very nervous. He could only turn to look at his leader in the end.

The leader of the Feather tribesmen was puzzled as well. He did not understand why Chi Biaonu did not want them to report to Emperor Yu. He asked, "What's the meaning of this, Your Majesty?"

"Nothing," Chi Biaonu said tonelessly, "That little girl has already entered the upper core. There's no need to report to Emperor Yu. With me and the other three divine emperors here, nothing will go wrong."

"But..." The leader of the Feather tribesmen hesitated.

"There's no 'but'," Chi Biaonu said, "Didn't you say Emperor Yu isn't feeling well?"

"Alright. We'll do as Your Majesty said," the leader of the Feather tribesmen said after he thought about it for a moment. Then, he waved his hand, signaling his subordinate to return to his original position.

Subsequently, the leader of the Feather tribesmen continued to observe the upper core.

After Chi Biaonu returned to the others, he scoffed and asked, "What do you think Emperor Yu is thinking?"

Ling Weiyang laughed. "Chi Biaonu, this is the first time I agree with your actions."

Shang Zhang said, "With the cooperation of the ten halls of the Great Void and the Sacred Temple, most of the owners of the Great Void Seeds have already comprehended the Great Dao. How can the Great Abyss Land be the exception?"

Chi Biaonu nodded. "No wonder Emperor Yu did not put up a fight. He knows this as well."

Bai Zhaoju said with a smile, "That little girl is very lucky to have four divine emperors standing guard for her while she comprehends the Great Dao. With four of us here, who would dare to stop her?"

Si Wuya cupped his fists at the four divine emperors and said, "I thank the four divine emperors on my Ninth Junior Sister's behalf."

"You're welcome."

As soon as these words fell...

Crack!

A distinct cracking noise rang from the upper core.

Everyone looked at the upper core in surprise.

Si Wuya said, "Don't worry. The upper core will only disappear after Ninth Junior Sister is done comprehending the Great Dao. The cracking only means that her comprehension of the Great Dao is very smooth."

The other upper cores had already been destroyed in such a manner. How could the others not know?

Everyone looked at the upper core intently, patiently waiting for the next change. Due to how focused they were, it was easier for them to notice subtle changes.

At this moment, Conch saw a faint green mist around the upper core. It was like wisps of smoke of varying sizes. She pointed at it and asked, "What's that?"

Chi Biaonu exclaimed in surprise, "Vitality energy?"

As the green mist floated up, everyone felt the surging vitality energy.

The surging vitality energy was unlike what they had seen. It was extremely vivid.

As the vitality energy began to spread, tiny plants began to sprout from the dry ground.

The crowd was amazed.

Chi Biaonu asked, "Could it be that the little girl comprehended the law of life?"

Ling Weiyang nodded and said, "Humans can conquer heaven. Although humans' lives are short, they live forever through their descendants. Who knows? You might be right."

Suddenly...

Swoosh!

A figure streaked across the mist in the north.

"Someone's there!" The leader of the Feather tribesmen was shocked.

The four divine emperors naturally saw the figure.

Chi Biaonu asked in a deep voice, "Who dares to trespass into the Great Abyss Land?"

There was no response as the figure vanished from sight.

"I'll be right back," Chi Biaonu said angrily. He turned into a shooting star and disappeared from sight.

Ling Weiyang said through voice transmission, "Be careful. Whoever it is might be trying to lure the tiger away from the mountain."

"There are three divine emperors. Don't tell me three of you can't even look after a little girl without me around?" Chi Biaonu replied.

Ling Weiyang no longer wanted to talk to Chi Biaonu. He continued to observe the upper core.

At this moment, Si Wuya suddenly said, "It's Chang Cheng, the remnant ancient Saint slayer!"

Bai Zhaoju asked in surprise, "You recognized it?"



“Although I couldn’t see it clearly, its smell hasn’t changed at all,” Si Wuya explained. He had inherited the Fire Deity’s legacy and knowledge, after all. The Fire Deity was one of the Four Divinities of Heaven so it was not surprising that he knew about Chang Cheng or its scent.

Conch asked curiously, “Are these remnant ancient Saint slayers humans or fierce beasts?”

Si Wuya smiled and explained, “During ancient times, there was very little, if any, distinction between humans and fierce beasts. Many of them look like a hybrid between humans and fierce beasts. For example, Chang Cheng has the appearance similar to a human, but it has the tail of a leopard. As time passed, humans began to classify them as fierce beasts.”

“I understand,” Conch said with a slightly unnatural expression on her face. Just imagining the human-fierce beasts hybrids made her uncomfortable. Nonetheless, aesthetics were very subjective. In Chang Cheng’s eye, humans likely looked strange as well.

“Only supreme beings can deal with remnant ancient Saint slayers. Moreover, Chang Cheng isn’t simple,” Bai Zhaoju said.

Everyone nodded.

The Feather tribesmen wanted to say something, but they held back in the end.

After 15 minutes had passed, Chi Biaonu still did not return.

Ling Weiyang said mockingly, “The majestic Scarlet Emperor is taking such a long time just to deal with a beast.”

Bai Zhaoju chuckled. “After all, it’s a remnant ancient Saint slayer. It’s very cunning. If it doesn’t directly confront Chi Biaonu, it’ll take a while for him to find it.”

“If it weren’t for the little girl, I’d also like to experience the might of a remnant ancient Saint slayer,” Ling Weiyang said.

Crack!

A huge crack suddenly appeared on the upper core.

This crack seemed to break the hearts of the Feather tribesmen as well. Their expressions were ones of sorrow and despair as they looked at the upper core.

Suddenly, rays of golden light shot out from the cracks, pushing away the green vitality energy. It did not take long for the wisps of green smoke to disappear.

Suddenly...

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Shang Zhang, Bai Zhaoju, and Ling Weiyang rose to their feet immediately and looked around.

Bai Zhaoju was the first to speak. He said, "Qi Sheng, protect the little girl. It's really lively today!"

Ling Weiyang smiled. "It's been a long time since I saw such a lively scene."

Shang Zhang chimed in, "Very good! Let the world see the might of a divine emperor before the end of the world."

In the distant horizon, a mass of shadows appeared.

Countless fierce beasts rushed over. In the middle of the beast was a colorful light that emitted auspicious qi.

"What's that?" Conch exclaimed.

"Another ancient Saint slayer?" Si Wuya frowned. He was knowledgeable about fierce beasts, and he had also inherited Ling Guang's knowledge. When he saw the colorful light, an ominous feeling rose in his heart.

Rumble!

As the fierce beast approached, the sound of the thunder rang in the sky.

The Feather tribesmen were stunned. For many years, no one had dared to invade the Great Abyss Land.

"Quick! Report this to Emperor Yu!"

"Understood!"

At this time, no one stopped the Feather tribesmen.

As for whether Emperor Yu would make an appearance, no one knew.

The three divine emperors flew up into the sky and stood shoulder to shoulder as they looked ahead. They looked extremely dignified and majestic at this moment. At the same time, a huge halo appeared on each of their bodies.

The aura of a divine emperor from the halos caused many beasts to stop in their tracks.

Then, the colorful light in the middle of the fierce beasts dimmed, revealing a figure that shone with light. It was difficult to tell if it was a human or a fierce beast. All kinds of strange beasts with fangs, blue faces, and weird features stood at the sides of the figure.

After a moment, Si Wuya exclaimed in surprise, "Xi Wangmu?!"

At this moment, Si Wuya recalled his master words. His master had said the remnant ancient Saint slayers had suddenly left their mountains and began to move. Moreover, their timing was just right; neither too early nor too late. It was too much of a coincidence; there was definitely something fishy about it.

'Who's behind this?'

"Xi Wangmu? Another remnant ancient Saint slayer?"

“Xi Wangmu has a humanoid figure. It has the tails and fangs of a tiger; its roar is also like that of a tiger. Its hair is shaggy. It’s said that it wields the power of life and death and metes out punishment,” Si Wuya said.

The Great Void was vast. Although the ten halls of the Great Void and the Sacred Temple ruled the Great Void, it did not mean there were no other powerful beings.

A gentle breeze blew over, carrying with it the vitality energy from the upper core. It agitated the fierce beasts immediately when it swept over them. Fortunately, the three divine emperors’ halos restrained them, making them afraid to move.

After a long time, Shang Zhang finally asked, “What brings the goddess of Mount Yu, Xi Wangmu, to the Great Abyss Land?”

Xi Wangmu was calm. It was born with a noble aura that contradicted its appearance. It looked at the upper core for a moment. When it saw the crack and the golden light, it said, “The pillar at the Great Abyss Land cannot fall.”

Shang Zhang said calmly, “You’re from ancient times, and you’re also the ruler of a mountain. However, whether the pillar falls or not isn’t for you to decide.”

“That’s why I brought my troops here,” Xi Wangmu said as she rose to her feet and raised her hand.

The fierce beasts roared in unison.

The wind surged and the thunder rumbled as the banners of war fluttered.

With just a single command, the army of fierce beasts would charge forth.

Shang Zhang said tonelessly, “Everyone says that Xi Wangmu is a goddess, capable of distinguishing between right and wrong. However, if that’s not the case, then I won’t be polite.”

Bai Zhaoju looked at Xi Wangmu and the countless fierce beasts and said in a clear voice, “This is heaven’s will. It’s not something you and I can resist. Accept your fate.”

Crack!

The upper core cracked completely, and the golden light shot into the sky.

Everyone instinctively looked at the golden light.

Little Yuan’er’s eyes were closed, and her arms were open. She was bathed in the golden light. A small golden lotus shone between her brows.

The invisible power of the law was like a storm within the range of the upper core. It raged violently.

Then...

Boom!

The Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction began to shake.

With the upper core as the starting point, an unprecedentedly huge crack split downward to the ground accompanied by a thunderous sound.

The three divine emperors, Xi Wangmu, Si Wuya, Conch, the Feather tribesmen, and the fierce beasts looked at the cracked ground in shock.

Then, the huge crack began to multiply and spread in all directions. They spread 10 miles, 100 miles, 1,000 miles, 10,000 miles... and they continued to spread at lightning speed into the distance.

### **Chapter 1797: History is Made of Stories of Blood and Tears**

The cracks on the ground were too shocking and terrifying.

Those who lived through the land splitting 100,000 years ago were terrified. Even after 100,000 years had passed, the fear from the land splitting that year left an indelible mark on their hearts and minds. It was their biggest nightmare.

This place was closest to the place where the Great Void and the Unknown Land was the closest. If the split started from this place, it was likely that history would repeat itself.

"The land is splitting," Xi Wangmu, who was standing in the midst of the fierce beasts, said with an unsightly expression.

"The land has begun to split?"

The disaster has begun, heralding the end of the world.

The fierce beasts grew more and more restless. They seemed to be losing their reason as well, on the verge of madness. Killing intent surged in the sky above the Great Abyss Land.

At this time, Shang Zhang spoke, pulling everyone back to their senses. He said, "The fall of the Great Void is inevitable. That aside, you're a Saint slayer from ancient times; your life is nearing the end. Even if the sky doesn't fall, do you think you'll be able to live for long?"

Xi Wangmu remained calm as it said, "I will fight for all living things, even if it's just gaining an extra day of being alive. What right do you have to deprive them of their right to live?"

Shang Zhang was about to refute Xi Wangmu's words when Si Wuya flew up. He cupped his fists together at Xi Wangmu and said, "You're wrong. The collapse of the Great Void has nothing to do with us. How are we depriving them of their right to live?"

Xi Wangmu said, "Is that so? Why don't you stop the girl now and use all her power to mend the cracks."

Si Wuya said with a smile, "That's a little unreasonable. It's useless. Why take away her power when it'll help us face the disaster in the future?"

"How do you know it's useless when you haven't tried?" Xi Wangmu said with a burning gaze. When it met Si Wuya's gaze, she saw the faint red light in his eyes. It asked, slightly surprised, "Ling Guang?"

Si Wuya nodded. He did not deny it. In a sense, he was Ling Guang, the Fire Deity.

Xi Wangmu was visibly disappointed. Then, it said disapprovingly, "The Four Divinities of Heaven are supposed to protect the balance between heaven and earth. Why would you collude with these humans to destroy the Great Void and the balance?"

Si Wuya smiled. He brought out three talismans and ignited them.

Subsequently, projections of Jian Bing, the White Tiger, who was with Zhu Honggong; Yin Long, who was guarding the red lotus domain; and Meng Zhang, the Azure Dragon, who was guarding the golden lotus domain appeared in the air.

Xi Wangmu looked at the three projections in disbelief.

"The Four Divinities of Heaven have always been steadfast in their mission. It was like that for the past 100,000 years, and it's still the same. Even the Divinities have to face reality. Even Ying Long understands this. Xi Wangmu, you've lived for such a long time and contributed greatly to the world. Why won't you face reality?" Si Wuya asked.

Xi Wangmu said resolutely, "To me, even if there's a glimpse of hope, I won't and can't give up. I won't laugh at you or belittle you for your choice and efforts. Everyone has their own purposes in life."

Bai Zhaoju said with a smile, "You're very clear-headed, but alas, you're also very stubborn. You know you'll fail, but you still insist on doing it."

"Before my time comes, I want to lead like-minded creatures to find hope for life," Xi Wangmu said.

Si Wuya shook his head and said somewhat regretfully, "Why? There's no hope."

"I'll only know if I try," Qi Wangmu said. Then, it raised her voice as it continued to say, "I might also be able to prove that all of you are wrong."

Xi Wangmu's eyes were clear and determined. It was as though it had seen through everything. Its mind was clear, and its words indicated it knew what she was doing and it also knew what Si Wuya and the others were doing.

Xi Wangmu slowly raised its hand. With just a small wave, humans and fierce beasts would enter a new era of war.

At this time, Si Wuya suddenly said, "Wait a minute."

"What do you want to say?" Xi Wangmu asked as it looked at the young man in front of it.

"I'd like to ask if the hope you speak of is based on our failure?" Si Wuya asked.

Was it a situation where only when one party was destroyed that the other party would be satisfied? This would determine the outcome.

Xi Wangmu was stunned. It fell silent. No one knew what it was thinking. After a while, it finally said calmly, "Yes and no..."

"..."

'What a useless answer...'

No one knew what to say.

Xi Wangmu was very determined and would not change her stance. It was almost impossible for someone to convince it using principles of life when it had lived for such a long time.

Xi Wangmu said loudly, "Stop comprehending the Great Dao now!"

Si Wuya had always been proud of his ability to debate, convince, and persuade others with his words and knowledge. However, faced with Xi Wangmu's stubbornness, he felt truly helpless. In the end, he only nodded and said, "The wise men were right. History is made of stories of blood and tears. No peace was ever obtained through words and principles alone. I hope the war today will be the last lesson in your life."

These words were the last exchange of words between both sides.

Xi Wangmu also knew it could not persuade Si Wuya and the others.

With that, countless fierce beasts rushed toward Little Yuan'er who bathed in a golden light. There were terrifying-looking beast emperors and graceful divine beasts.

"Very well. I'll accompany you until the end," Shang Zhang said as his eyes burned. A golden astrolabe appeared in just a blink of an eye and expanded swiftly, cutting through the sky.

The fierce beasts with weaker cultivation bases were instantly cut open by the astrolabe and plummeted from the sky.

The powerful fierce beasts dodged up and down as they continued to charge forward.

Xi Wangmu rose higher into the sky as her hands moved quickly.

Flower-like energy seals rained on the fierce beasts, healing their injuries at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Upon seeing this, Ling Weiyang laughed. "As expected of an ancient Saint slayer. What an amazing skill. Shang Zhang, can you handle it or not?"

Shang Zhang ignored Ling Weiyang's teasing and brought out his supreme avatar that had nine light disks. Just the height from the nine light disks alone was enough to let it tower over the world.

The avatar burst forth with incredible power and sent all the fierce beasts flying. A large number of them were reduced to dust.

At this moment, a huge green bird with a green head and black eyes flapped its wings and flew out from the back. It let out a piercing screech that spread 50,000 miles away in all directions. It could even be heard in the Great Void.

Si Wuya hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, be careful. It's the Ternary Green Bird."

The Ternary Green Bird was the bird of prey that Xi Wangmu raised. It was rumored to be indestructible and possessed astonishing power that could move mountains and overturn the sea.

The Ternary Green Bird's movement was light and graceful. When it arrived in front of Shang Zhang, it suddenly grew 10,000 times larger and spat a ball of green energy at him.

Shang Zhang used his astrolabe to defend himself. He used the laws to restrain and fight the bird, which was putting up a good fight.

Upon seeing this, Ling Weiyang said, shocked, "The Ternary Green Bird is on par with a divine emperor?"

"The Ternary Green Bird was born at the beginning of the world. Most laws are useless against it. Even the law of space can only restrain it temporarily," Bai Zhaoju said.

Ling Weiyang nodded. "Only the law of time can deal with it."

Xi Wangmu continued to weave flower-like energy seals with her hands and send them into the Ternary Green Bird's body. Strengthened by Xi Wangmu, the longer it fought, the more valiant and stronger it became.

Shang Zhang used five light disks. They blast out beams of light that illuminated the sky toward the Ternary Green Bird. They managed to force the Ternary Green Bird back.

However, following that, 10,000 fierce beasts pounced over like a tsunami, unafraid of death. They were easily killed, and their carcasses rained down on the Great Abyss Land.

Upon seeing this, Xi Wangmu pointed two fingers. Then, a dazzling beam of light shot out, tearing through space as it made its way to Shang Zhang. The light had a dream-like quality to it; one second it looked like water, and the next second, it looked like the galaxy.

Shang Zhang quickly held up his astrolabe and blocked the beam of light.

"This is..."

"Ancient Primal Qi?" Ling Weiyang was shocked.

"Ancient Primal Qi? I thought it's gone extinct?" Si Wuya asked.

Ancient Primal Qi was much purer, hence, its power was extraordinary. As time passed, mountains, rivers, the sea, and the air changed, bringing with it civilization. With that, the energy was tainted and became the Primal Qi of today.

"Perhaps, Xi Wangmu used some sacred relic to store it..."

While Shang Zhang and Xi Wangmu were in a stalemate, the Ternary Green Bird suddenly flew over.

Bai Zhaoju leaped up and said, "It's unfair to win with numbers."

"I don't need your help," Shang Zhang said.

Bai Zhaoju retorted, "This isn't the time to show off. This is war."

Shang Zhang looked around the vast sky and saw the fierce beasts that filled the sky. Through the eyes of his avatar, he saw enemies coming from all directions. At this moment, he finally realized there was no point in holding back; there was truly no hope to resolve this with minimal damage. He said angrily, "Kill! Since time immemorial, only blood can bring peace! Kill!"

Nine light disks descended from Shang Zhang's lotus.

Boom!

Si Wuya, Conch, and the Feather tribesmen looked up and saw an unforgettable scene.

The light disks easily and domineeringly turned the fierce beasts into carcasses in just a blink of an eye.

"So ruthless," Ling Weiyang said as he flew up into the sky as well.

Xi Wangmu looked at the carcasses of the fierce beasts expressionlessly. She was neither happy nor sad as though she had grown numb to it.

The huge commotion had already attracted the attention of the halls of the Great Void. Many cultivators quickly gathered.

The pressure and fear of the end of the world heightened the cultivators' survival instincts. All of them rushed to the Great Abyss Land immediately.

Si Wuya had already expected this. He unfurled his flaming wings and flew to Little Yuan'er's side before he called out, "Conch, come here."

Conch quickly moved to stand next to Little Yuan'er and Si Wuya.

Meanwhile, the battle between the three divine emperors and Xi Wangmu was so high up now that it could no longer be seen in the sky.

However, carcasses continued to rain down on the Great Abyss Land.

At the same time, countless fierce beasts, both weak and strong; and small and big, continued to rush toward the Great Abyss Land. To them, the Pillar of Destruction at the Great Abyss Land could not fall.

At this time, a pair of huge silvery white wings appeared near the upper core. It was the first elder of the Feather tribe. His body shone as he said in a clear voice, "Listen to my orders. Seal the upper core."

"Understood!"

Si Wuya's eyes were red as he looked at the first elder and said, "The Feather tribe intends to make an enemy out of the Sacred Temple?"

The first elder said in a sonorous and powerful voice, "You're wrong. From the beginning until now, the Sacred Temple has always been on the Feather tribe's side."

Then, the first elder did not explain any further.

Feather tribesmen flew over from all directions toward the upper core.

This meant that the Feather tribe had declared war.

## **Chapter 1798: The End of an Era**

There were too many Feather tribesmen, and their cultivation was not low.



Even with the divine emperors, Si Wuya did not dare to underestimate the Feather tribe. There was also Emperor Yu, who had yet to make an appearance.

After observing the situation for a while, Si Wuya said, "Conch, keep an eye on Little Yuan'er."

"Understood."

Si Wuya spread his flaming wings and rose to the sky. The flaming wings grew to thousands of feet wide before a rain of flaming needles fell.

The Feather tribesmen had no choice but to retreat due to the unceasing rain of fire. At least 100 Feather tribesmen were pierced by the fire needles and burned by the true fire. Their Dantians' sea of Qi were immediately destroyed, and they plummeted down to the Great Abyss Land. The blood had not even fallen to the ground before they were evaporated by the high heat.

A pungent smell of blood and charred flesh permeated the air as screams rang in the air.

"Take him down!" the first elder of the Feather tribe said with a wave of his hand.

About 100 Feather tribesmen holding white formation flags rushed up to the sky immediately.

Chaos had truly descended on the Great Abyss Land this time.

The three divine emperors were fighting with Xi Wangmu and the countless fierce beasts. No one knew where they had gone. They only saw flashes of light and heard thunderous sounds of a battle from afar.

The Feather tribesmen placed the white formation flags in their respective positions in the sky. Soon enough, a flag formation was formed. Countless energy blades swept across the Great Abyss Land like a storm.

Si Wuya frowned. He thought that with the support of four divine emperors, Little Yuan'er would be able to smoothly comprehend the Great Dao. However, he should have known they were walking into a trap. The sudden appearance of Xi Wangmu and Chang Cheng, the remnant ancient Saint slayers, and the abrupt change in the Feather tribe's attitude could not be a coincidence.

.....

'Is the first elder of the Feather tribe telling the truth? The Sacred Temple is in cahoots with them? Is this all orchestrated to deal with the four divine emperors?'

Si Wuya knew the possibility was not low.

Energy blades continued to rain down on the Great Abyss Land.

Si Wuya leaped to the top of the upper core and spread his wings. The flames on his body surged higher than before, covering the sky.

"Heavenly Void!"

A fiery-red light shot out from Si Wuya's wings, tearing through space. It weaved in and out in the sky like a needle.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Heavenly Void flew out, breaking the formation flags one by one.

The first elder of the Feather tribe exclaimed in surprise, "Void grade?!"

The first elder did not expect the other party to possess a void-grade weapon. His eyes turned red as he said, "I didn't expect that the outstanding Commander of Tu Wei Hall to be a descendant of the Fire Deity. Moreover, you're infinitely close to becoming a supreme being at such a young age. Alas, you're destined to die today."

The remaining formation flags and the Feather tribesmen suddenly circled the sky, forming a silvery white barrel-shaped defensive space that seemed impregnable. Following that, pillars of light shot out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Heaven and earth shook as the pillars of light crashed against Si Wuya's wings, pressuring him. The pressure made it difficult for him to breathe. He frowned, "This formation..."

"For 100,000 years, what did the Feather tribe rely on to guard the Great Abyss Land and its Pillar of Destruction? Have you ever wondered why Great Emperor Ming Xin treats our tribe with such courtesy until now?" the first elder said as he joined his palms together.

More and more Feather tribesmen circled the sky. They used their feathers to weave a mysterious formation that looked like the stars.

Si Wuya, who was quite knowledgeable in formations, could not figure the formation out at the moment. He could only tell that it was ancient and mysterious and that its energy was pure and powerful.

At this moment, the first elder of the Feather tribe shouted, "Die!"

Buzz!

With the boost from the starry formation, the pillars of light grew even more brilliant; they were dazzlingly white, overwhelming the light from Si Wuya's flames.

Upon seeing this, Conch's expression changed slightly. She moved her hand, intending to use the Solar and Lunar Concentric Jade when she realized it was not with her; she had lent it to Zhu Honggong. She burned with anxiety wanting to help, but she knew she could not leave Little Yuan'er unguarded now. She could only watch helplessly as Si Wuya faced so many experts alone.

Si Wuya's wings wrapped around his body as he quickly descended.

"You can't avoid it!"

At the critical moment when the pillars of light shone down on not only Si Wuya, but on Little Yuan'er and Conch as well, Little Yuan'er suddenly burst forth with a golden light before a huge golden bloomed in the air.

When the golden lotus bloomed, an energy like a tsunami raged in all directions. Its light was blindingly bright.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the power from the formation collided with the golden lotus, the world trembled in fear.

Si Wuya and Conch, who were in the heart of the formation, were sent flying by the shockwave.

A golden pillar of light suddenly shot up to the sky. It shot past the Pillar of Destruction, through the clouds and the Cloud Domain, piercing the sky in the Great Void.

Everyone instinctively looked up.

The cultivators and fierce beasts that were rushing toward the Great Abyss Land were stunned by the sight as well.

This was a sign that someone had comprehended the Great Dao. After comprehending the Great Dao, one would release an energy that was no weaker than that of a divine emperor.

However, the shocking thing was not the golden light. It was the huge golden lotus that easily devoured the pillars of light.

The violent and powerful energy all became a part of Little Yuan'er.

When the light gradually died down and everyone's vision returned to them, they saw Little Yuan'er hovering above the golden lotus. Most shockingly was the very distinct circular light at the bottom of her lotus.

"Innate supreme being?!" the first elder of the Feather tribe exclaimed in shock.

Even Si Wuya was shocked. "She directly became a supreme being after comprehending the Great Dao?!"

To become a supreme being, one not only had to activate 36 Birth Charts, but one also had to comprehend the Great Dao and the great law. After forming the first light disk, one would officially become a supreme being.

If one comprehended a great law, but had yet to activate all 36 Birth Charts, one could only be considered a Great Dao Saint. There were not many cultivators like this, and they were considered geniuses for being able to comprehend a great law so quickly. Mingshi Yin was one of them.

After activating 36 Birth Charts and comprehending the Great Dao and the great law, one could barely be considered a supreme being. Only after forming the first light disk could one be considered a supreme being.

The light disk at the bottom of the Little Yuan'er's golden lotus indicated that she was now undoubtedly a supreme being!

The small golden lotus between Little Yuan'er's eyebrows shone in accordance with the light disk under her feet. The law from the Great Dao surged like water, mysterious and unfathomable.

The eyelids of the first elder twitched as he roared, "What are you waiting for?! The power must be returned to the Great Abyss Land!"

Si Wuya endured the pain and flapped his flaming wings. The power of the great law surged as space began to distort. He cried out, "Let's go!"

At the same time, the flag formation lit up again.

When Little Yuan'er opened her eyes and saw the chaotic scene, she was confused. "What's happening?"

"Conch!" Si Wuya called out. He swept his wings out, sending thousands of Feather tribesmen flying.

Little Yuan'er and Conch were pulled back by Si Wuya's energy, and they streaked across the sky, flying into the distance.

At this time, a low voice rang from the Great Abyss Land's main hall.

"Don't let them escape!"

"Understood!"

Countless Feather tribesmen rushed out.

The Three-headed tribe at the Great Abyss Land heard the call and chased after the trio as well.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Huge rocks rolled down from the Pillar of Destruction.

The Feather tribesmen, who stayed back to guard the pillar, looked up with worried expressions on their faces.

The sounds of the rocks falling were the declaration to all living things that the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction was about to fall. The collapse of the sky was about to begin!

The empty area on the ground of the Cloud Domain spanned 3,000 miles. The Great Abyss Land relied on these 3,000 miles of emptiness to enjoy the sunlight

The Great Abyss Land occupied an area of 10,000 miles. The collapse of the Pillar of the Destruction here meant that at least 7,000 miles of land would be destroyed in just an instant.

All living things would die here!

"Emperor Yu, the sky... the sky is going to fall!"

The Feather tribesmen trembled in fear.

However, this was not enough to stop the battle. Instead, it grew fiercer and fiercer.

High up in the air, the three divine emperors' avatars kept the falling rocks away.

Each of the rocks was 1,000 feet wide.

Boom!

When the first rock fell on the ground in the Great Abyss Land, it instantly smashed hundreds of Three-headed tribesmen and turned them into meat paste.

Blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

It was unprecedentedly chaotic.

Shang Zhang and Xi Wangmu had fought for a long time, but it was a draw.

Tens of thousands of fierce beasts flew back and forth, avoiding the rocks.

The stars from the flag formation finally lit up again.

Bai Zhaoju transmitted his voice to the other two divine emperors who were 100 miles away. "The sky is starting to fall. Be careful!"

"Let's end this quickly," Ling Weiyang replied.

"Ling Weiyang, I'll leave this to you. I'll go and check on the girls," Shang Zhang said as he looked worriedly in the direction of the Great Abyss Land.

Ling Weiyang said in a deep voice, "Alright, go!"

Shang Zhang was truly worried about Conch and Little Yuan'er.

Xi Wangmu said in a loud and powerful voice, "The heavens are heartless and treat all living things like ants. You're the main culprit of this disaster!"

They could barely see each other as they launched attacks continuously.

Bai Zhaoju retorted, "The sky has already begun to fall. Xi Wangmu, do you have the heart to watch these fierce beasts die with you?"

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

More and more huge rocks fell from the sky.

"I should've left 100,000 years ago, but I did not. I was born in ancient times. I was born according to heaven's will. If the sky does not kill me, I'll live forever. I'll live and die as the sky does!" Xi Wangmu said passionately.

"Idiot!" Bai Zhaoju cursed angrily, "There are many places in the world where you can go!"

Xi Wangmu raised its head and looked at the sky.

It was now dark. The constantly falling huge rocks had covered up the sunlight.

Xi Wangmu's eyes shone with a strange light. It was as though it had seen the future and the end. Then, it said, "Just as you said, it's inevitable. Heaven's will cannot be disobeyed. Perhaps, the era of the Great Void should come to an end!"

With that, lotuses burst forth from Xi Wangmu's body.

The Ternary Green Bird shrieked angrily. Its soundwaves swept away the huge rocks in the sky.

At the same time, tens of thousands of fierce beasts rushed toward the divine emperors as though they had lost their minds.

...

At the same time.

At the boundless Endless Ocean.

Kun Peng continued to fly. It was unknown how much distance it had crossed.

Meanwhile, even with his supreme being's cultivation base and the divine Dao power, Lu Zhou's vision was blurry.

Kun Peng continued flying in the cracks and darkness between the space.

Boom!

All of a sudden, Kun Peng descended swiftly before light appeared again. It slowed down, and Lu Zhou's vision became clear again.

Wu!

Kun Peng's cry resounded in the sky, spreading more than 6,000 miles.

With that, Lu Zhou withdrew his hand and looked down at the Endless Ocean. He saw a huge maelstrom with a diameter of more than 6,000 miles. It churned clockwise.

The air, the sky, the clouds, and even space and light seemed to churn along with the maelstrom. Although the sky was blue, the churning clouds and air made it seem like a huge storm was coming.

"This is the Great Maelstrom?" Lu Zhou was amazed. The Unholy One had been here before, but Lu Zhou had no memory of it.

Kun Peng under Lu Zhou's feet was like a small boat in comparison to the Great Maelstrom. As for himself, he was just like an insignificant speck of dust.

The speed of the churning maelstrom was not particularly fast. On the contrary, the water seemed to flow slowly, following the speed of the air and the clouds.

Lu Zhou activated his blue eyes to see if there were any cultivators or living things around. However, apart from him and Kun Peng, he did not sense anyone.

"What secrets are hidden in the Great Maelstrom?"

### **Chapter 1799: Five Light Disks**

When Lu Zhou was studying on Earth, he had only seen such a scene in sci-fi movies or read about it in books about the wonders of nature. Although he was now a supreme being with two avatars, he could hardly suppress the excitement in his heart when he saw the unprecedentedly huge maelstrom.

Kun Peng slowly lowered its altitude. It did not dare to get close to the surface of the water. It made a gurgling noise as though it was unwilling to go any closer.

"Have you been here before?" Lu Zhou asked.

Kun Peng was silent.

The sky, the sea, and the maelstrom... They looked like they were from a vivid and colorful painting.

The slowly churning maelstrom was strangely calm. Who knew what kind of untold power hid behind the calmness?

The slowly rotating whirlpool was unusually calm. Behind this calmness, it was unknown what kind of power was hidden.

The Unholy One and Ming Xin had both come to the Great Maelstrom, and they both became the world's peerless experts.

The Unholy One was unrivaled in the world, but he had fallen in the pursuit of eternal life.

Ming Xin founded the Sacred Region that prospered for 100,000 years, ruling the Great Void.

What kind of fortuitous encounters did they find in the Great Maelstrom to have such achievements?

Wu!

Kun Peng let out a cry that was devoured by the sound of the maelstrom. It seemed like it was trying to communicate something.

.....

Lu Zhou looked at Kun Peng's broad back and asked again, "Have you been here before?"

Kun Peng flapped its wings.

Lu Zhou tried to guess its meaning and said, "Are you saying that the ability of Kun to transform into Peng, and thus becoming Kun Peng is obtained from the Great Maelstrom?"

Wu... Wu...

Kun Peng moved its body.

"..."

Lu Zhou felt incredulous when he received the answer to his question.

'To think the Great Maelstrom is so amazing... Then, why didn't the cultivators from the world come here?'

Lu Zhou looked around. Apart from the sea that stretched endlessly, there was no one. In this place, it was truly difficult to determine the directions.

The sun seemed closer here. It was as though one could touch it with just a raise of one's hand. Perhaps, due to the churning maelstrom, the temperature was not that high.

Lu Zhou relied on Kun Peng to bring him here.

"Then, how did Ming Xin get here? Where is Ming Xin?"

These questions lingered in Lu Zhou's mind as he lightly tapped his toes and left Kun Peng's back. The golden lotus bloomed under his feet and brought him to the sky above the Great Maelstrom. If one were to shrink the eye of the maelstrom, it would be like a dark bowl that was constantly leaking water.

Wu...

Splash!

Kun Peng moved its body.

The wind surged as the sea water splashed into the sky.

Lu Zhou turned around and asked, "Where are you going?"

Kun Peng's eyes were focused on Lu Zhou. This time, without much effort, he knew it was afraid. It probably did not dare to enter the maelstrom again. He could not force it so he could only say, "Then, you can wait outside."

Lu Zhou still needed Kun Peng to bring him back, after all.

After Lu Zhou spoke, Kun Peng flapped its wings and rose high up into the sky.

In contrast, Lu Zhou moved closer to the whirlpool. Although he had experienced many things, his heart still could not help but beat faster when he looked at the whirlpool. If he had a phobia of the deep sea, he would not have been able to stay here for more than half a second. He could not see below the surface of the sea at all. It looked much scarier than the abyss at Dunzang.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

At this time, Lu Zhou heard a buzzing noise from inside the maelstrom.

Nature was truly magical.

After thinking for a while, Lu Zhou decided to go down and have a look. He stepped on his golden lotus and slowly descended. The light from the golden lotus shone in all directions.

When Lu Zhou descended into the maelstrom, he saw that it was like a huge waterfall on his left. If it were not for the churning water, he would not be able to tell he was in the maelstrom. On the right was only endless darkness; nothing could be seen.

After a beat, Lu Zhou accelerated his descent.

Buzz!

The buzzing noise rang again.

Lu Zhou launched a few energy seals. Alas, it was too dark, and nothing could be seen.

Lu Zhou shook his head slightly and controlled his golden lotus.

After a few breaths, from the darkness on the right, a faint voice said, "You're finally here."

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

A figure appeared and disappeared. From the brief moment it appeared, Lu Zhou saw a smile on the figure's face, and its body shone with light. It seemed to be standing with its hands on its back.



Lu Zhou turned around. "Ming Xin?"

"I thought you might come, but I didn't expect you to come so quickly," the voice said, seeming like it came from a distant place.

Lu Zhou noticed that Ming Xin spoke in a very polite and respectful tone. He nodded inwardly. Since Ming Xin was here, then his disciples should be able to comprehend the Great Dao safely.

"Since you've been hiding from me, I naturally have to come and look for you," Lu Zhou said.

A sigh from the darkness.

After a while, Ming Xin asked, "Are you afraid I'll attack the ten owners of the Great Void Seeds?"

Lu Zhou placed his hands on his back before he used his great power of teleportation, following the direction of the voice. He teleported 3 miles into the darkness and another 30 miles after. Ming Xin could not be found in the darkness.

Ming Xin sighed again and said, "You're the same as you were 100,000 years ago. You haven't changed at all."

Lu Zhou raised his voice and said in a commanding tone, "Show yourself."

Ming Xin's tone changed as he asked, "Do you think you can defeat me?"

"You have the answer to that. Otherwise, why are you hiding from me?" Lu Zhou asked.

Ming Xin said solemnly, "You seem to have forgotten many things. The Great Void has already begun to fall, and time is limited. I hope this place will satisfy the honorable Unholy One."

Buzz!

An astrolabe appeared at the entrance that spanned 6,000 miles.

Lu Zhou raised his head. His eyes shone with a blue light as he looked at the majestic astrolabe that had a diameter of more than 6,000 miles. After a moment, he asked, "Did you deliberately lure me here?"

Ming Xin did not reply.

An avatar stood proudly above the astrolabe, blocking the entrance.

The astrolabe buzzed again.

Lu Zhou raised his hand to the sky and manifested his golden avatar before launching a huge palm seal at the astrolabe.

Boom!

The shockwave rippled out in all directions, and when it hit the left of the maelstrom, it disappeared completely.

"Hm?" Ming Xin sneered before he said with a hint of mockery, "Honorable Unholy One, please don't go easy on me."

Lu Zhou's next palm seal burst forth with the full force of the divine Dao power. The force from the palm seal doubled immediately.

Boom!

The astrolabe was pushed away this time, allowing sunlight to shine into the maelstrom again.

Boom!

In the next breath, 36 beams of light shot down from the astrolabe immediately, crashing against Lu Zhou's palm seal. Similar to before, the shockwave was absorbed by the maelstrom.

Lu Zhou looked down and saw a faint blue flashing. It only appeared for a moment before it disappeared like an illusion.

'What's that?'

Lu Zhou did not have time to investigate it now.

Ming Xin praised, "Lord Unholy One, you're as powerful as ever. Unfortunately, I can't have a good fight with you today. We'll meet again."

"You think you can escape?" Lu Zhou stepped on his golden lotus and rushed up. However, a huge pulling force surged out from the maelstrom.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The maelstrom seemed to churn faster. It increased by 100 times, 1,000 times, and 10,000 times.

Ming Xin's voice rang from above.

"Every once in a while, the Great Maelstrom will erupt with the power of the laws. The laws are supreme here! No divine emperor in the world can resist it."

After saying that, Ming Xin left the range of the Great Maelstrom and rose higher into the sky before looking down again.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou was pulled down by the supreme power in the Great Maelstrom. The water flowing clockwise at the entrance seemed to have sealed him in. He could vaguely see Ming Xin flying away.

Lu Zhou transmitted his voice telepathically and said, "Do you think the Great Maelstrom can trap me?"

Water Lotus Storm!

Water lotuses burst forth from the golden lotus and flew in all directions, trying to break the power of the maelstrom. Alas, it seemed incapable of breaking the power of the Great Maelstrom.

"This..."

Lu Zhou frowned.

'Do I have to roll over and give up? I just bragged so much, but I failed to do it?'

Lu Zhou rushed up again.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

If he really could not break free, he could only wait for the power of the Great Maelstrom to return to normal. However, it was truly not his style of doing things.

Suddenly, an unexpected scene happened.

Lu Zhou was suddenly pulled down by tidal power from the depths of the maelstrom. His surroundings seemed to have turned blue as he continued to fall.

“This is bad! The law from the Great Dao?”

Each place had its laws. The Great Maelstrom was no exception. Since he was weak, he could only comply.

Lu Zhou was pulled down at lightning speed. He was facing the sky, and he could see the light getting dimmer and dimmer until it was pitch black. He could feel the space tearing, and the waves seemed to be messing with his will and cognition. His mind was under unprecedented pressure. He felt as though countless vines were tied to his limbs, making him unable to move.

He tried to make the golden lotus spin to separate himself from the power here, but the golden lotus only spun a few times before it stopped. He continued to fall in the darkness.

Soon, it felt as though he was dreaming. His ears grew numb to the chaotic noises until they began to ring, and he could not hear anything else.

After who-knew-how-long had passed, Lu Zhou heard a voice.”

“Supreme ruler, I hope you can live forever!”

His head was a little muddled, but he tried to look for the source of the voice.

Then, he heard a different voice saying, “Lu Zhou, don’t be late today.”

Lu Zhou opened his eyes. His eyes shone with the divine Dao power as he looked around for the sources of the voices. In the darkness, he seemed to see a blue mercury-like thing. He seemed to see an image that appeared fleetingly above the mercury-like thing.

“Ji Tiandao, you’re already injured. Stop pretending! It’s your honor to die at the hands of the ten great sects!”

‘What happened? What am I hearing? The past? The future?’

Lu Zhou was confused. He could sense the law of time and the law of space surging.

An eight-leaf golden lotus flashed past and disappeared.

“Hai, Shang, Sheng, Ming, Yue, Tian, Ya, Gong, Ci, Shi. The bright moon shines over the sea; from far away we share this moment together. This is a very good poem! When I return to Grand Mystic Mountain, I’ll use it to hide the Ten Classics!”

The images of the Ten Classics flashed past.

“Hey, that young man keeps talking like he’s an old man and claiming that he can fly every day. He’s nowhere near being mentally stable enough to be discharged from the hospital. He still has a long way to go on the road of recovery...”

Lu Zhou saw a young man dressed in blue and white striped clothes behind the doors.

“That person’s very good at concealing weapons. If it weren’t for the fact that my cultivation is weakened, you wouldn’t have been able to injure me!”

Lu Zhou did not know how long he had fallen, and his mind was confused. He could not distinguish what was real and what was an illusion.

“Divine emperor... Please give me a name.”

“A name is just a name. You can choose from one of these ten words that I personally selected. In the future, you’ll be a divine emperor and protect mankind...”

The images and voices were chaotic; there was no rhyme and reason.

The laws of time and space seemed to have fused.

All of a sudden...

Boom!

The light disk pearl on the golden lotus seat shattered.

The first light disk appeared, shattering the images that confused Lu Zhou.

When the second light disk appeared, the pieces of the shattered images that were like stars were devoured.

Following that, the third, fourth, and fifth light disks appeared at the same time.

At this moment, Lu Zhou suddenly became clear-headed. He felt a cool sensation sweeping through his body. At the same time, the power of the maelstrom that restrained him was successfully broken by the last three light disks!

### **Chapter 1800: The Door That Leads to Nowhere**

The light disks were huge, blocking the tide-like law from the Great Dao.

The golden lotus shone with unprecedented brightness as well.

In addition to the two light disks he had formed previously, after the appearance of the five light disks, he now had seven light disks.

The first to the third light disks were sun disks, which were as dazzling as the sun. These three were the signs of a minor supreme being. The fourth to sixth light disks were the moon disks, which glowed like the gentle moonlight. The seventh was the star disk, which was as mysterious as the stars that embellished the night sky.

“Seven...”

Light disks did not only increase one's cultivation, but they increased the power of the laws as well.

With the seven light disks, Lu Zhou hovered unrestrained in the void as he observed his surroundings. He looked up and mobilized his Primal Qi to charge up.

Buzz!

After flying up for about 3,000 feet, Lu Zhou fell again.

Lu Zhou frowned.

Ming Xin had lured him here to trap him. In Ming Xin's eyes, the Unholy One had nine light disks. Hence, it was not surprising if he could not leave this place with seven light disks.

As expected, when Lu Zhou withdrew his seven light disks, the power of the maelstrom surged toward him from all directions.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

.....

Just like before, it was as though countless vines had bound him.

Lu Zhou frowned.

He looked through the Unholy One's memories in his mind. The Unholy One had never encountered such a situation. He wondered how the Unholy One and Ming Xin entered the maelstrom.

"Break!"

The seven light disks appeared again, repelling the maelstrom's power. Even so, Lu Zhou knew this was not a solution.

At this moment, Lu Zhou felt as though he was in a huge water tank where the water was constantly churning and pulling at him. The power was like water that could not be cut off no matter what. Moreover, he could sense the power was getting stronger and stronger as it pulled him down.

Time continued to pass...

Lu Zhou tried to sense the passage of time, but in this place, his senses were not reliable. He really did not know how long he had been falling. It was endless as though there was no end to the maelstrom.

"Golden lotus!"

Buzz!

Lu Zhou decided to try again. If the Unholy One and Ming Xin could leave, then he could leave as well. He just had to find the problem.

The golden lotus bloomed, and the twelve leaves were like sharp blades spinning around it. Then, the 36 Birth Charts shone dazzlingly before shooting pillars of light up.

"Avatar!"

Buzz!

The 24,000-foot avatar appeared in the Great Maelstrom, and Lu Zhou rushed up along with it. Unfortunately, he soon discovered that the power of the maelstrom had bound the golden lotus.

“Not good.”

Lu Zhou rushed up for another 100 miles before he suddenly came to a stop. He could feel something was wrong with the golden lotus. He looked down and saw that the four power cores were shining.

Tendrils of energy rose from the first power core and weaved into the power of the maelstrom, forming a faint circle.

Then, Lu Zhou discovered he, along with his avatar, had changed position in just a blink of an eye. He kept flashing in the maelstrom, traveling thousands of miles in just a blink of an eye.

“Space?”

Lu Zhou suddenly understood.

The four power cores contained the great laws.

The energy continued to circulate on the golden lotus seat.

At this time, tendrils of energy rose from the second power core as well before weaving with the faint circle from the first power core.

All of a sudden, Lu Zhou felt vitality energy surging out of his body.

“Time?”

He opened up the system interface and found his lifespan decreasing.

-10,000 days

-10,000 days

In less than the time it took to finish a cup of tea, Lu Zhou had already lost 100 years.

‘This can’t continue. Otherwise, I’d be sucked dry before I can leave this place...’

Lu Zhou looked at the circle of light before a thought appeared in his mind. He muttered to himself, “Is it time?”

Buzz!

The third power core began to surge with energy. When it connected with the circle of light, Lu Zhou felt the pressure multiply. His avatar vanished, and he fell into the endless abyss of the maelstrom.

“Reincarnation?”

– 20,000 days!

– 50,000 days!

."Reversal Card!"

Lu Zhou could feel his lifespan decreasing crazily. He thought he could even feel his Eight Extraordinary Meridians aging. He had no choice but to use his Reversal Cards. After becoming a Thousand Realm Whirling cultivator, he had not experienced the feeling of aging. This was the first time since then.

Lu Zhou felt greatly pressured by his rapid aging.

One after another the Reversal Cards disappeared.

With the Reversal Cards, they were barely able to maintain the balance.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, Lu Zhou looked at the interface again. He had about only 1,001,000 years left. Suddenly, he recalled something. A suspicious expression appeared on his face immediately as he muttered, "What happened to the years from the five light disks?"

One light disk was 300,000 years. With five light disks, he should have gained 1.5 million years. Did he not receive them or were they sucked away earlier?

The Great Maelstrom was mysterious. Its power was also terrifying. There was no doubt that its environment was not normal. Could it have something to do with the disappearance of the years from the light disks?

While Lu Zhou was mulling over the problem, the fourth power core began to shine before its energy connected with the circle.

Lu Zhou frowned. He could feel himself aging further when the fourth power core connected with the circle of light.

"Time, space, reincarnation... What's the final one?"

At this time, Lu Zhou discovered his skin had turned wizened. His hair was also completely white, and his bodily functions were rapidly declining.

– 100 days!

– 30 days!

– 5 days!

– 4 days!

– 3 days!

– 2 days!

– 1 day!

0!

'Got it! The final one is destruction!'

Buzz!

Suddenly, tendrils of blue energy appeared in every direction and flew toward the circle of light, shining brightly.

At the moment when life was exhausted, Lu Zhou was pulled into the circle as though it was a black hole in space.

Following that, darkness returned to the maelstrom like before.

The entrance to the maelstrom had also returned to normal.

The maelstrom churned clockwise slowly as though nothing had happened.

...

In the unknown space.

Lu Zhou's physical body had been destroyed, but he still retained his consciousness; he was like a soul. He sensed his surroundings and saw a bright circular door at the side.

"A door?"

"Space, time, reincarnation, and destruction..."

Suddenly, a thought appeared in Lu Zhou's mind. He had mastered the resurrection technique!

He had broken through the primal chaos of the universe, traversing heaven and earth. He had jumped out of time and space, controlling life and death.

"If the heavens want to kill me, then I'll go against the heavens!"

Lu Zhou roared along with the ancient Dragon Soul that lingered near him.

At this time, the door that led to nowhere began to shake.

The meaning of life was not in the length of one's life, but in whether one had made contributions and lived a worthwhile life. What was the point of living a long life if one had done nothing useful for others or oneself?

Life was death, and death was life. Life and death were changes in phenomena. One's true self was neither alive nor dead.

Life and death were nothing more than a cycle in the world. As long as one's life was meaningful, there was no need to fear death. Only by letting go of one's obsession with life and death could one be greatly enlightened.

After the enlightenment, Lu Zhou could sense a wonderful change. It was as though all the laws were working for him.

At the same time, the seven light disks appeared and shone dazzlingly.

Subsequently, the eight and ninth light disks appeared!

Boom!



The door that led to nowhere shattered.

...

Xi Wangmu controlled the fierce beasts and fought ferociously with the two divine emperors in the Great Abyss Land.

Clouds surged and rocks fell along with tens of thousands of corpses.

When Shang Zhang returned to the upper core of the Great Abyss Land, he did not see Conch, Little Yuan'er, and Si Wuya so he sent a message to the other two divine emperors immediately.

"Bai Zhaoju, Ling Weiyang, stop wasting time. Let's go!"

"Alright!"

Lin Weiyang and Bai Zhaoju did not want to tangle with Xi Wangmu and the other fierce beasts as well. After all, their goal was only to ensure that Little Yuan'er successfully comprehended the Great Dao. It was not their goal to engage in war.

At this time, Xi Wangmu said in a thunderous voice that resounded in the entire Great Abyss Land, "Emperor Yu, come out!"

The Feather tribesmen looked up upon hearing Xi Wangmu's words, hoping to see Emperor Yu.

The first elder of the Feather tribe led tens of thousands of Feather tribesmen and rushed toward the Great Abyss Land. When they arrived, they saw Emperor Yu, with the aura of a supreme being, slowly rising up into the sky. His body and eyes shone with a chilling light.

"I'm here!"

Emperor Yu spread his wings that spanned over 100,000 feet. He easily swept the falling rocks away as he flew.

The first elder of the Feather tribe took the lead to say, "Greetings, Emperor Yu!"

The other Feather tribesmen looked at Emperor Yu, who had just come out from closed-door cultivation, in excitement as they echoed, "Greetings, Emperor Yu!"

Emperor Yu looked at the Feather tribesmen before he raised his head to look at the sky and said in a deep voice, "This day came earlier than expected."

The huge rocks continued to fall.

Xi Wangmu asked loudly, "What are you waiting for?"

Emperor Yu looked at the dark sky again and said in a clear voice, "If you don't want to die, you'll fight with me."

"We will follow the emperor to the death and fight with all our might!"

With Emperor Yu flying in the lead, countless Feather tribesmen followed him and flew up. They looked like meteors in the sky. They flew away, leaving the palaces, halls, buildings, the square, and trees that had been buried.

“We will fight against the heavens and the humans in this battle!” Emperor Yu said in a resounding voice.

Ling Weiyang and Bai Zhaoju, who had sensed Emperor Yu’s change, flew up into the sky like two streaks of light.

The Ternary Green Bird carried Xi Wangmu and chased after the two divine emperors using the power of the laws.

The Feather tribesmen chased after them as well. They were skilled in flying, and their wings doubled as deadly weapons.

Emperor Yu said in a low voice, “The Great Abyss Land is my territory. Since the two of you came, don’t even think about leaving.”

Ling Weiyang and Bai Zhaoju looked back.

Finally, Ling Weiyang asked, “Even if you had a breakthrough, do you think you can stop me if I want to leave?”

Xi Wangmu said coldly, “You can escape for a while, but do you think you can escape forever?”

“Stubborn,” Ling Weiyang said, feeling speechless by the opponent’s stubbornness.

Ling Weiyang, Bai Zhaoju, and Shang Zhang had no intention of fighting so they continued to fly.

Suddenly...

In the dark southeastern sky of the Great Abyss Land, a ball of golden light appeared like the sun, illuminating the Great Abyss Land. For a moment, it was as though it was daytime in the Great Abyss Land.

Ling Weiyang, Bai Zhaoju, and Shang Zhang stopped and looked over.

“What’s that?”

Xi Wangmu, Emperor Yu, Feather tribesmen, and the fierce beasts stopped as well. They looked at the ball of golden light, surprised and puzzled.

Similarly, Si Wuya, Little Yuan’er, and Conch were also puzzled and surprised by the ball of golden light.

Little Yuan’er, who had just comprehended the Great Dao and was in a daze, asked, “Seventh Senior Brother, what happened?”

Si Wuya looked at the ball of golden light and muttered, “It appeared so suddenly... I don’t know what it is either...”

Then, the vitality energy within a radius of 10,000 miles in the Great Abyss Land began to surge toward the ball of golden light like a storm.

Everything withered in just an instant.

Xi Wangmu asked with a grim expression, “Which divine emperor is it?”

Xi Wangmu tried to look closely at the golden light, but it could not see anything. It did not even sense any aura.

Vitality energy continued to surge past everyone toward the golden light.

The fierce beasts’ eyes were brimming with fear as they quickly retreated.