

Disciples 1801

Chapter 1801: The Return of the Supreme Ruler

Although the rocks continued to fall, they did not affect the golden light at all.

Amidst the falling rocks, all living things looked up at the light, feeling as though they were looking at the sun shining down on the land.

The area within 10,000 miles of the Great Abyss Land was bathed in golden light.

Xi Wangmu sensed the strange golden light before she looked down. The land was now covered with rocks. The mountains and the rivers were no exception. The tree, flowers, and plants were no longer there.

Meanwhile, the golden light continued to crazily absorb the vitality energy. Shockingly, even the power of the abyss began to gather like starlight and shot toward the golden light.

Emperor Yu frowned, puzzled. Then, he asked grimly, "Xi Wangmu, what's happening?"

On the other side of the sky, Xi Wangmu, who had lived for a long time, said, "I don't know. I've never seen such a light since heaven gave birth to earth that gave birth to vitality energy. Even after humans ushered in civilization and gradually separated into tribes, I'd never encountered such a thing."

"It's golden... Could it be that the golden lotus domain has given birth to a divine emperor?" Emperor Yu asked.

"Impossible," Xi Wangmu said calmly, "To become a supreme emperor, one must first form the seventh light disk. After that, one has to continuously comprehend the great laws. The more profound the comprehension, the stronger the light disks will be. With all this, it's impossible that Ming Xin, who has the Scales of Justice, did not sense anything at all."

Emperor Yu shook his head and said, "I disagree."

"Hm?"

"The imbalance has messed everything up. The scales aren't omnipotent. The return of the Unholy One to the Great Void is proof of its fallibility," Emperor Yu said as he looked at the golden light in the sky.

Xi Wangmu frowned. She looked at the golden light that was still crazily absorbing the vitality energy and murmured, "The Unholy One..."

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Emperor Yu finally moved again, leading countless Feather tribesmen to fly in the sky. He said loudly, "The Great Abyss Land cannot fall. I hope Xi Wangmu will help the Feather tribe."

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The sounds of the falling rocks continued to agitate the nerves of the Feather tribesmen. Their attention gradually shifted away from the golden light to the falling rocks in the sky. The golden light and the Unholy One were not important now. If the sky fell, they would all die.

Xi Wangmu shifted its attention away from the golden light to the falling rocks as well before she said, "Alright. Fierce beasts, listen up!"

The tens of thousands of fierce beasts roared in response.

"Search the Great Abyss Land! Dig three feet underground if you must. Find the owners of the Great Void Seeds!"

The fierce beasts roared again before they flew in all directions and began their search.

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Meanwhile, Shang Zhang, Ling Weiyang, and Bai Zhaoju did not move. Instead, they continued looking at the golden light.

"The sky is falling faster than we thought. If we don't leave now, it'll be too late..."

"That old bast*rd, Chi Biaonu, hasn't returned yet. He took such a long time just to deal with one ancient Saint slayer. He's really not worthy of being a divine emperor."

"Chang Cheng isn't an ordinary Saint slayer, after all. It's cunning, and its strength isn't inferior to Xi Wangmu. We can only wait and see. The Great Abyss Land should be able to hold on for a while..."

Ling Weiyang and Bai Zhaoju nodded.

As for Shang Zhang, he looked at the shattered upper core worriedly as he muttered, "I wonder how those two girls are doing?"

"Qi Sheng has inherited the Fire Deity's legacy. If he flies at full speed, his speed is comparable to that of a divine emperor. Moreover, he is very intelligent and has good judgment. I believe he'll be able to hold on," Bai Zhaoju said.

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While the fierce beasts searched everywhere, Xi Wangmu landed about 1,000 feet away from the golden light. After a moment, it muttered, "A new divine emperor?" Then, it quickly shook its head and said regretfully, "You're no different from the others. You don't have the right to deprive living things of their right to live."

Then, Xi Wangmu raised its hand and sent an energy seal over.

Boom!

The golden light was unaffected and continued to absorb the vitality energy crazily.

Xi Wangmu was surprised. Then, it struck with the power of the laws.

Ten pillars of light accurately hit the golden light, but it was still unaffected.

Xi Wangmu was furious. It stared at the ball of golden light and said, "Very well. Don't blame me for being merciless then."

Xi Wangmu spread its arms, and a beam of light shot up into the sky. At the same time, light disks appeared under its feet. With the appearance of the light disks, its tail seemed even deadlier than before, capable of piercing everything. Then, it flashed and appeared directly above the golden light.

Suddenly, there was a change in the golden light. Nine light disks suddenly appeared in the sky, erupting with a powerful force.

Xi Wangmu's expression changed slightly. It immediately changed its offensive stance into a defensive one.

Boom!

The nine light disks expanded rapidly.

The flying rocks in the surroundings were reduced to dust while the nearby fierce beasts were instantly crushed.

They continued growing. 3 miles, 30 miles, 300 miles...

Many Feather tribesmen looked at the nine light disks fearfully.

"It's over!"

Boom!

Countless living things were crushed by the light disks.

The three divine emperors in the distance used their protective energies and their astrolabes, barely able to withstand the shockwave.

Suddenly, the ball of light grew smaller by a third, and the vague outline of a human appeared. Following that, it shot toward Xi Wangmu.

Xi Wangmu had just recovered from withstanding the shockwave, and its expression changed drastically when it saw this. It did not expect the ball of light to be so aggressive. In a moment of desperation, it joined its palms together. A lotus bloomed, and its tail swept out like a pillar to defend against the incoming light.

When the two were about to collide, a majestic voice rang out.

"Time reversal."

Xi Wangmu's heart trembled. Indeed, time was flowing backward. Its cultivation was not weak. It was a remnant ancient Saint Slayer that existed since the beginning of the world. It was once worshipped as a god. It controlled the most primitive power and laws. At the very least, it should be weaker than a divine emperor in regard to the laws. However, at this moment, it was still controlled by the law of time.

For the first time since Xi Wangmu appeared, it cried out as the golden light crashed against it.

Boom!

Xi Wangmu let out a muffled groan and flew back in the sky.

The Ternary Green Bird screeched. It flew, trying to catch Xi Wangmu. Alas, its comprehension of the laws was not as powerful as that of humans. When it drew close to Xi Wangmu, it, along with Xi Wangmu, suffered the backlash from the law and spat out blood.

The two were sent flying for an unknown distance, knocking away the falling rocks behind them.

Who would not be shocked by such power?

Shang Zhang exclaimed in shock, "It's a divine emperor with nine light disks!"

Nine light disks represented the highest level of cultivation. There were only a handful of people in the Great Void with nine light disks.

Emperor Yu and the Feather tribesmen looked at the nine light disks in shock and trepidation with their mouths agape. Their hearts thumped loudly in their chests. They prayed fervently that the other party was not an enemy.

At this time, the light gradually dimmed.

Everyone, no matter how far away or whether they could see it or not, looked at the dimming light.

Within the light was a man with an extraordinarily majestic aura. He had a head full of white hair, and his face was full of wrinkles. His eyes were profound as he looked down at everyone from the sky.

Following that, without any warning, his hair turned black at a speed visible to the naked eye. The wrinkles on his face and body receded before they completely disappeared. The vitality energy nourished his body, making him look younger and younger. When his appearance was finally restored...

Shang Zhang, who recognized the man, exclaimed in disbelief, "Brother Lu?!"

"Unholy One?!"

Ling Weiyang and Bai Zhaoju did not expect the person in the ball of light to be the Unholy One. They felt as though their worldview had been subverted.

Xi Wangmu did not make the connection yet. It only felt that the person in front of it had an extremely piercing gaze and terrifying aura. The eyes especially made it feel very frightened and weak. It frowned and said, "A new divine emperor has such an aura?"

At this time, Lu Zhou asked tonelessly, "Xi Wangmu, why aren't you guarding Mount Yu? Why did you come to the Great Abyss Land to oppose me?"

Xi Wangmu said with an unpleasant expression on its face, "It's my mission to protect the balance of the world!"

"Is it also your mission to oppose me?" Lu Zhou asked. He looked around before he looked up.

The destruction of the upper core, the collapse of the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction, the start of the fall of the Great Void, the falling rocks, the chaotic Unknown Land, the buried land, and withered trees.

The basic situation was clear to Lu Zhou. The door that led to nowhere had sent him here out of all places. Perhaps, it was all fated.

Lu Zhou slowly walked over in the air. With each step he took, a faint halo rippled under his feet.

Xi Wangmu said, "You're the one who's opposing me."

Lu Zhou's face remained expressionless. As he walked, he began to change. The halos under his feet, the light on his body, the divine mark robe, his hair, and finally his eyes turned blue.

Xi Wangmu's eyes gradually widened as it stared at Lu Zhou with its mouth agape.

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "In ancient times, when civilization was just born, I told you to guard Mount Yu; it's your duty. 100,000 years have passed, and you've forgotten all about it."

Buzz!

A golden lotus bloomed under Lu Zhou's feet before flames rose around it. Then, it turned blue. The two colors flashed back and forth.

The lotus put Xi Wangmu and even the three divine emperors on edge.

Finally, the lotus stopped flashing and stayed golden. Then, nine light disks began to spin.

Xi Wangmu retreated instinctively. Each time Lu Zhou took a step forward, it would take a step back. It said, filled with disbelief, "Supreme ruler?"

Xi Wangmu did not expect the other party to be the supreme ruler from ancient times.

Lu Zhou stopped moving and said in a deep voice, "Now that I've returned, it's time I put an end to you."

Lu Zhou raised his right slightly. A vortex appeared in his hand. When he used this move, he finally understood the origin of the power of the Deadly Strike Card of the past. Its power was time. The vortex churned flowing time. It was like the passage of time, and all living times had to submit to it. This was also the Unholy One's most powerful strike.

Lu Zhou flicked his hand.

The vortex turned into a ball of light and shot out. It arrived in front of Xi Wangmu in just a blink of an eye.

Xi Wangmu could keenly feel the danger of the attack and used all of its power to defend against it.

Boom!

Xi Wangmu shrieked in pain. Its internal organs were all severely damaged.

At this time, all of the fierce beasts pounced toward Lu Zhou, flying through the falling rocks as though they had lost their minds.

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back, unmoving.

The light disks burst forth with light. The three sun disks, three moon disks, and three star disks covered an area of 100 miles in just an instant. They crushed everything in their paths without fail.

The countless fierce beasts were all crushed in just a blink of an eye. Along with the rocks, their carcasses fell like torrential rain.

A rain of blood, flesh, and crushed rocks fell heavily on the Great Abyss Land.

“No!” Xi Wangmu roared as it looked at the dead fierce beasts in disbelief.

Meanwhile, the fierce beasts hundreds of miles away stopped. They did not dare to approach. It was as though they finally realized how terrifying the other person was.

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of Xi Wangmu. He looked at it and said, “In this vast world, how many people do you think can fight me?”

“...”

Xi Wangmu said loudly, filled with unwillingness, “Is it wrong for me to maintain the balance of the world?!”

Back then, Xi Wangmu was one of the ancient Saint slayers who signed the balance agreement between humans and fierce beasts.

“It’s not just you. The entire world is wrong.”

“Huh?”

Lu Zhou raised his hand and said, “Death is also life. It’s time for you to go.”

A vortex appeared in Lu Zhou’s hand again. It contained the supreme power of the law. When it shot out, the space shattered. A black hole appeared in the sky. There was no earth-shattering commotion as it quietly devoured Xi Wangmu. Following that, the space quickly mended itself and returned to normal. It was as though the black hole and Xi Wangmu were never there to begin with.

The three divine emperors were flabbergasted by just one move. Shang Zhang, Bai Zhaoju, and Ling Weiyang knew they were not capable of such a feat at all. They all looked at Lu Zhou, who was standing with his hands on his back.

Finally, Lu Zhou slowly turned around and looked at Emperor Yu and the Feather tribesmen. Then, he slowly said, “Kneel, and you might live.”

Chapter 1802: Holding Up the Sky (1)

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Emperor Yu was even more shocked than the three divine emperors. He found the entire thing hard to accept. Xi Wangmu, whom he had spent so much effort to invite out of Mount Yu, was dealt with by the Unholy One just like that? It was an old god that had survived the land splitting and lived for 100,000 years in the Great Void!

Emperor Yu took a deep breath to suppress his emotions. The words ‘Knee, and you might live’ echoed in his ears.

The collapse of the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction was getting worse and worse. The falling rocks dragged everyone into the pit of despair. How were they going to survive in such a desperate situation? How could the millions of Feather tribesmen live? How could the countless living things in the Unknown Land live? They had all survived in the harsh environment of the Unknown Land for 100,000 years; was this how they were going to be paid for their sufferings?

Emperor Yu was unwilling; he felt it was unfair. He asked, "What did you do to Xi Wangmu?"

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of Emperor Yu and the Feather tribesmen.

The Feather tribesmen instinctively retreated.

Lu Zhou said, "I've sent her away."

To be precise, that move tore open the void and devoured Xi Wangmu. There was a small chance that it might be able to survive and be sent to another place. However, common sense told everyone it was almost impossible to survive in the spatial crack.

Emperor Yu said in grief and indignation, "Unholy One, do you really want to destroy my Feather tribe?"

Everyone from the Feather tribe tensed up. Their expressions were grim as they waited for Lu Zhou's answer with bated breath.

Lu Zhou said coldly, "Those who stand in my path will die."

"..."

An indescribable sense of fear permeated the Great Abyss Land.

Rumble!

Even the sounds of the falling rocks were unable to dispel the fear.

Lu Zhou hovered in front of the Feather tribe. His body was suffused with golden and faint blue light. Just his calmness alone displayed his kingly aura to the fullest. He did not exert any energy or force, but it was enough to greatly pressure the Feather tribe until they felt like they could not breathe.

However, was the Feather tribe really going to just sit and wait for death?

Emperor Yu suddenly laughed. "Unholy One, you have the power of life and death so you think you can control the life and death of others?"

Lu Zhou did not say anything.

Rumble!

Another 10,000-foot-long rock fell from above into the abyss. Who knew where it would end up?

Rumble!

Everyone had already grown numb to the falling rocks.

Emperor Yu's voice turned high-pitched as he said, "On behalf of the Feather tribe, I'd like to ask the Honorable Unholy One a few questions."

At this moment, it was as though Emperor Yu had become another person. He was unlike before when he was bowing and subservient to Lu Zhou. He had the Feather tribe behind him, and his every move and action would affect the lives of the Feather tribesmen. He knew he was in a precarious situation at this moment. It was like he was walking on a tightrope, and he could plummet to his death with just the smallest mistake. However, he had no other choice.

“Speak.”

Emperor Yu took a deep breath to calm his agitated emotions. His mind also gradually became clear. After thinking for a moment, he said, “The Feather tribe has been around since ancient times. It has been 300,000 years, and the tribe has gone through many ups and downs. Our ancestors worked hard to protect the tribe from generation to generation. The tribe has witnessed the extinction of many tribes and clans, but it survived. We all know it’s not easy to survive...” He paused for a moment before he continued to say, “It’s really funny. Humans are clearly the weakest among all living things, but they’re resilient. They grew stronger and stronger, gradually surpassing the others. Even the strongest dragon clan is facing the threat of extinction...”

Emperor Yu laughed. His laughter seemed to hold all the sorrows in the world.

“What did the Feather tribe do wrong to suffer such unfair treatment? All living things were born and lived on this land. Our tribe has never plundered the lands of others, killed the innocent, or done anything wrong. For the stability of the Great Void and the Unknown Land, the tribe has silently guarded the Great Abyss Land for 100,000 years. Even if the tribe did not make any huge contributions, the tribe has worked hard! Who knows the difficulties and struggles of the Feather tribe?” Emperor Yu said as his voice grew louder and louder.

Emperor Yu’s words resonated greatly with the Feather tribesmen standing behind him.

Emperor Yu pointed at the sky and said, “The sky is about to fall, and the Feather tribe is about to fall. How can I just sit and wait for death?”

After a moment of silence, Lu Zhou said bluntly, “The sky falling is a certainty. Nothing in this world is forever. All of this has nothing to do with me.”

The sky was destined to fall from the very beginning. What did it have to do with the Unholy One?

Emperor Yu sighed lightly.

That was right. Who could be blamed for the sky falling?

Lu Zhou said in a low voice, “However, you stopped my disciple from comprehending the Great Dao. That’s tantamount to opposing me.”

“...”

Emperor Yu shook his head and said, “I have never thought of stopping anyone from comprehending the Great Dao. I only want to maintain the Pillar of Destruction. If I really wanted to stop it, I wouldn’t have given you the Heaven Suppressing Pestle, and I wouldn’t have let your disciple be recognized by the pillar.”

Lu Zhou pointed at the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction and asked, “How do you explain this?”

Emperor Yu looked at it and said, "It's hard to go against heaven's will."

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. "It's hard to go against heaven's will? The fall of the Great Void is also heaven's will? So why don't you follow heaven's will?"

Rumble!

Suddenly, a rock that was much bigger than all of the others fell from the sky.

Everyone, even those rushing over from afar, looked up at the huge rock in despair.

When the three divine emperors raised their heads, they saw a huge crack on the Pillar of Destruction.

The Feather tribesmen looked at the crack in disbelief. At this moment, their survival instincts drove away their fear.

Chapter 1803: Holding Up the Sky (2)

Emperor Yu asked angrily, "I'll ask you one last question. If you were in my shoes, what would you do?"

Lu Zhou looked at the huge falling rock. After thinking for a moment, he replied truthfully, "Defy the heavens."

Boom!

Lu Zhou thought that the rock would fall. He did not expect it to explode halfway.

The shattered rocks fell at an even faster speed, and flames suddenly burned around them. They rained down on the feather cultivators and fierce beasts that had just stepped into the Great Abyss Land.

In just a moment, one of the areas turned into a living hell. Tens of thousands of cultivators were instantly burned.

"No!"

The eyes of the other Feather tribesmen turned red. They could not accept this, but they were helpless and powerless to do anything.

The corpses continued to burn until there was not even one intact corpse left.

At this moment, the first elder of the Feather tribe said in a deep and grim voice, "Emperor Yu, we can't delay any longer!"

"Emperor Yu, please give the order!"

The dead were already dead. It was the living that was suffering.

Emperor Yu looked at Lu Zhou and said, "Then, I'll follow your example and defy the heavens!"

All the Feather tribesmen shouted in unison, "I'll use my life to protect the Feather tribe!"

"Move out!"

"To the upper core!"

The Feather tribesmen spat out blood and rubbed it on their foreheads and feathers. In just a moment, their blood ignited a fire around them immediately.

The remaining fierce beasts from Xi Wangmu lost their minds and roared angrily as though affected by the Feather tribesmen's emotions. Then, they pounced over.

Faced with all this, Lu Zhou said, enunciating each word clearly, "You're not defying the heavens... You're defying me. You still have a chance of survival if you defy the heavens. However, the outcome of defying me is death."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth trembled.

"This is a life-or-death battle!" Ling Weiyang said excitedly.

The three divine emperors were deeply moved when they saw this scene. They suddenly felt that Emperor Yu was too despicable. After all, as rulers, all of them had their people to think about.

Bai Zhaoju and his people searched for a home for hundreds of years before they settled on Zhi Ming's back.

Chi Biaonu could not find a suitable place so he could only order his subordinates to move mountains and fill the sea, building his Southern Flaming Sea on the reefs.

At this moment, Bai Zhaoju said, "His target might not be the Unholy One."

"Then, what is he doing?"

The three divine emperors were puzzled.

The fierce beasts rushed over from all directions, ramming against the flying rocks as they flew in the sky. They attacked Lu Zhou in a frenzy.

Lu Zhou only looked at everything with an indifferent expression as he said, "A futile struggle."

At this time, the golden lotus, which had a diameter of over 1,000 feet, and the blue lotus bloomed at the same time. They shout out, dismembering the fierce beasts before they could even get close to Lu Zhou.

Fresh blood dripped on the rocks on the ground, but it was soon covered by more falling rocks.

The Feather tribesmen sent themselves to death one after another, detonating their Dantian's sea of Qi in the air.

Lu Zhou did not move at all, protected by his light disks. He looked invincible as he allowed his Primal Qi to surge in all directions. He was completely unharmed.

The Feather tribesmen continued charging toward death.

Meanwhile, Emperor Yu and a large number of Feather tribesmen flew toward the horizon.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou raised his hand.

“Blue Lotus Storm.”

In just a moment, blue lotuses filled the air, reaping the lives of the fierce beasts and Feather tribesmen in the sky. In just a breath, tens of thousands of lives were lost.

After one move, the sky was clear. Only the falling rocks could be seen.

Suddenly...

Crack!

Everyone looked up and saw a scene they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

The top of the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction finally crumbled completely.

Bai Zhaoju called out, “Brother Lu, let’s go!”

Ling Weiyang raised his head before he said, “It has collapsed; even the power of the Dao can’t save it! If we don’t leave now, it’ll be too late!”

Shang Zhang also chimed in, “Qi Sheng and the two girls have left safely. Stop fighting, and let’s go.”

Lu Zhou ignored the three divine emperors’ advice and looked at the sky silently. He looked at the crumbling Pillar of Destruction. He frowned when he saw Emperor Yu, followed by many Feather tribesmen, flying to the top of the crumbling pillar.

Emperor Yu and his people wore expressions of grim determination on their faces. They looked at death as though they were going home.

Many living things in the Great Abyss Land prayed for the Feather tribe at this time.

Lu Zhou flipped his hand, bringing the Great Abyss Land’s Heaven Suppressing Pestle out.

Boom!

When the Heaven Suppressing Pestle smashed into the ground, it turned into a huge pillar.

Swoosh!

Nine light disks appeared under Lu Zhou’s feet, and he flew up like a meteor. “You want to stop the collapse of the pillar?”

Emperor Yu sensed the danger coming at him and spun around. He looked at Lu Zhou with eyes burning with determination as he said, “No one can stop me!”

Emperor Yu flipped around and pushed his hand out, sending three light disks down.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lu Zhou appeared in front of Emperor Yu in just a blink of an eye and struck with his palm.

An energy seal cut across the sky above the Great Abyss Land and sent Emperor Yu flying. He grunted and spat out a mouthful of good.

The disparity between the duo’s strength was too big.

Although Emperor Yu had a breakthrough, he had no chance of winning the Unholy One with nine light disks. Both his arms were broken.

Upon seeing this, the first elder of the Feather tribe sent down a rain of light, quickly healing Emperor Yu.

With this, Emperor Yu roared and charged out again.

Chapter 1804: Holding Up the Sky (3)

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Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "Golden Buddhas' Bodies."

Five Golden Buddhas stood between heaven and earth, crushing the falling rocks and illuminating the land that was shrouded in darkness.

All living things looked up, but they did not know if they saw hope or despair.

The five Golden Buddhas sent Emperor Yu flying. He was defeated again. One of the Golden Buddhas smacked him repeatedly, sending him flying over and over again. He was also defeated over and over again.

Emperor Yu's entire body was drenched in blood. His wings were no exception. Wounds riddled his body as well.

In contrast, Lu Zhou, who was standing within one of the Golden Buddha, was completely unharmed. He watched everything with an indifferent gaze.

Emperor Yu stopped. The gap in their strengths was too big. It made him despair and turned his face ashen. 'Could it be that... I really have to kneel to survive?'

Emperor Yu looked at the Great Abyss Land. He shook his head. It was impossible. The Feather tribe could not leave the Great Abyss Land at all. Their roots were here; their blood and their tears watered the land here. Most importantly, the power they relied on to survive came from the Great Abyss Land. Leaving this place was like uprooting a giant tree. How could they live?

Upon seeing this, despite feeling reluctant, the first elder of the Feather tribe sighed and said, "Your Majesty... Give up, give up..."

"I will never give up!" Emperor Yu roared. His eyes were so wide open that they looked as though they were going to pop out of their sockets.

Upon seeing this, the Feather tribesmen seemed to have been injected with stimulants. Their eyes shone with even more determination.

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "It's meaningless. Even if I don't intervene, you can't stop this day from coming. You wish to lift up the sky? You're dreaming."

Crack!

At this moment, the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction crumbled completely.

Lightning flashed in the sky.

Everyone looked at the Pillar of Destruction that finally collapsed. Its collapse heralded the end of the Great Abyss Land.

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In the Great Void's Zhao Yang Hall, which corresponded to the Great Abyss Land, mountains and rivers within 10,000 miles began to collapse and surge. Countless living things tried to fly away, but they were ruthlessly pulled down by some unknown force.

The Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction was the main pillar out of the ten pillars. With its collapse, the backlash spread to the other nine halls immediately. Even the other parts of the Unknown Land and the nine domains felt the shaking of the earth.

Cracks began to appear in the Great Void that stretched for hundreds of thousands of miles.

The sea surged, and tsunamis as tall as the sky swept out.

Humans had no choice but to flee from the sea as countless fierce beasts invaded the nine domains in a frenzy.

With this, the war between the humans and fierce beasts reached its climax.

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Boom!

Emperor Yu raised his head and saw a circular piece of the sky, spanning tens of thousands of miles, falling down.

The first elder of the Great Void trembled when he saw this scene. He spread his arms and cried out, "It's over! The Feather tribe is finished! We're all finished! The end of the world is here!"

Emperor Yu looked back at Lu Zhou. He begged Lu Zhou in desperation, "I beg you! Please don't stop me! I, Xuan Chen, of the Feather tribe beg you!"

Lu Zhou looked at the Feather tribesmen and the rapidly falling piece of sky. He shook his head and sighed, remaining silent.

Seeing that Lu Zhou was silent, Emperor Yu nodded. He tapped his Dantian's sea of Qi, and it began to burn.

"Let's go!"

Emperor Yu flew at the lead as the warriors of the Feather tribe followed him and flew up. All of them spread their wings and burned their Dantians' seas of Qi. They brought out their avatars, using their cultivation and their lives to complete their goal.

Emperor Yu's avatar was the biggest. Seven light disks appeared in succession and surrounded his avatar.

Emperor Yu's snow-white avatar occupied the sky. Even the stars could not compete with how dazzling it was.

Emperor Yu took the lead and rushed up, crashing against the falling piece of sky.

Boom!

With the power of his avatar, his flesh and blood, and his iron will, Emperor Yu wanted to defy the heavens and hold the sky up. Alas, as soon as he made contact, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his internal organs were immediately damaged. However, he maintained his avatar through sheer willpower. His burning Dantian's sea of Qi provided him with a huge amount of Primal Qi.

The other Feather tribesmen followed in Emperor Yu's footsteps.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The avatars in the sky were dazzling as they held up the sky.

As expected, the Feather tribesmen began to vomit blood. Those with weaker cultivation bases died immediately, plummeting from the sky.

"Go up!" Emperor Yu roared, boosting the morale of the Feather tribesmen.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The surging Primal Qi was as vast as the sea.

A halo of light rippled underneath the piece of sky.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou frowned slightly as he watched. He did not stop Emperor Yu. It did not conflict with his interest now, and even if it was meaningless, everyone had a right to struggle and fight for what they believed in.

At the same time, the Feather tribesmen were reduced to ashes one after another.

The falling piece of sky only slowed down for a moment and did not stop at all.

Emperor Yu looked at the piece of sky and roared furiously, "Why?!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Tens of thousands of Feather tribesmen exploded and died in the sky. Their cultivation and determination were nothing faced with heaven's will. The outcome was the same: death.

The piece of sky continued to fall.

At this moment, a young Feather tribesman cried out, "Your Majesty, I... I, I've tried my best! I'm sorry!"

As soon as the young Feather tribesman's voice fell, he exploded in the sky.

"Emperor Yu..."

Another Feather tribesman exploded before he could finish his last words.

They carried the sky on their shoulders. If the sky wanted them to die, they had to die. They had tried their best. At the moment of their deaths, hidden in their despair was a hint of relief. It was finally the end.

At this moment, Lu Zhou suddenly raised his head and leaped up.

Buzz!

A towering blue avatar appeared and lifted the sky with its hands.

Boom!

The sky fell for some distance before it suddenly came to a stop.

“...”

Emperor Yu turned to look at the gigantic blue avatar and Lu Zhou, who was hovering within the avatar, in disbelief.

Lu Zhou sighed as he looked at the injured Emperor Yu, who was on the brink of death. He asked, “Is it worth it?”

Emperor Yu’s Dantian’s sea of Qi was still burning. He said, “It doesn’t have anything to do with it being worth it or not. What matters is if I’m willing to do it or not.”

“Why don’t you leave the Great Abyss Land?”

“The root of the Feather tribe is here...” Emperor Yu said as he pointed at the Great Abyss Land’s Heaven Suppressing Pestle.

Lu Zhou understood that Emperor Yu was talking about the power in the abyss.

Everything was fated. Since ancient times, how many tribes, clans, and civilizations had gone extinct and were sealed in the river of history? Perhaps, humans would one day also end up like that.

Boom!

The sky seemed to grow heavier and began to fall again.

Lu Zhou waved his sleeve.

Boom!

A golden avatar appeared, standing shoulder to shoulder with the blue avatar.

Nine light disks shone in the sky.

The piece of sky stopped falling again.

The three divine emperors were amazed. Unfortunately, they were too far away to see clearly. Since the sky was collapsing, affecting the Dao, they could only stay away from the Great Abyss Land.

When Emperor Yu saw the two avatars, his eyes flashed with surprise. He calmed down quickly and said, "The Unholy One is still the same Unholy One. Alas, the Feather tribe is no longer the Feather tribe of the past..."

Emperor Yu sighed as his Dantian's sea of Qi began to shrink. At this moment, it finally hit him. Even the Unholy One's two avatars and nine light disks could only stop the sky for a moment; he could not prevent the sky from falling. Then, what could the Feather tribe do?

Emperor Yu was unnaturally calm at this moment. He said, "Before I die, I have one more thing to ask of you."

"Speak."

"Please make sure the Feather tribe exists in history. Make sure it's etched in the history of the Great Void so it will not be forgotten," Emperor Yu said.

Lu Zhou looked at Emperor Yu with a spirited gaze. Although their goals were different, he still said, "As you wish."

"Thank you."

As soon as Emperor Yu's voice fell, his avatar began to flicker. Then, he looked down at the ground and at Lu Zhou. There seemed to be a smile in his eyes, as though he finally found peace within himself.

At this time, Lu Zhou finally withdrew his two avatars.

The sky began to fall again toward the Great Abyss Land and the Unknown Land.

At the critical moment, the Heaven Suppressing Pestle flew into Lu Zhou's hand. He wrapped it with the divine Dao power. Instead of retreating, he advanced and pierced through the sky like an incomparably sharp sword. In just a blink of an eye, he had traveled 10,000 miles away.

Boom!

At the same time, the piece of sky that spanned tens of thousands of miles crashed heavily to the ground.

A piece of the Great Void had fallen while Zhao Yang Hall was completely destroyed.

Lu Zhou looked at the ruins on the ground. Then, he raised his head to look at the sun that shone down.

Countless creatures died, but the Great Abyss Land in the Unknown Land had been reborn.

The dazzling sun hung in the azure sky and shone down on the new land.

Chapter 1805: The Return of the Sun and the Moon

For tens of thousands of miles, the sun shone down, dispelling the once dark place. However, there were no living creatures under the sun in this area. The Feather tribe was gone; the Three-headed tribe was gone; the Void Chest tribe was gone. Mountains, rivers, ancient trees, and even weeds were destroyed in just an instant.

Lu Zhou looked at the sky in a daze. Sometimes, he doubted his choice. Was this the result he wanted? Was it truly the inevitable outcome of the passing of time? He had always thought he could watch indifferently as living things died and civilizations fell. Now that the end had come, he lowered his head and muttered, "Is it worth it?"

...

Far away from the Great Abyss Land, Si Wuya, Little Yuan'er, and Conch looked at the sun in the distant sky in a trance. However, they could only vaguely see the miracle seen from afar. Nonetheless, it was still a shocking scene.

Although it was not as much as before, rocks were still falling from the sky.

The commotion finally pulled the trio back to their senses.

Si Wuya said with a hint of disbelief, "The piece of Great Void above the Great Abyss Land fell ahead of time. The pillar couldn't hold on. Everything happened too fast..."

Little Yuan'er seemed very sensitive to changes after comprehending the Great Dao. She asked, "Seventh Senior Brother, is, is everyone dead?"

Even after so many years, Little Yuan'er still could not get used to deaths.

"They're all dead," Si Wuya answered truthfully.

Conch sighed. "Why won't they leave?"

Si Wuya said, "Everyone has their own reasons. The Feather tribe has lived in the Great Abyss Land for 100,000 years. How could they leave so easily? It was a tribe from ancient times, and it was able to survive for so long due to the power of the abyss in the Great Abyss Land. Leaving also means death... But staying is death with no hope of survival. No matter how slim the chances, we have to do our best to survive."

Si Wuya sighed before he said again, "There's no road to peace that's not paved with blood, bones, and tears. Emperor Yu... is worthy of respect..."

Little Yuan'er and Conch nodded.

Rumbling noises rang in the air, reminding them that the Great Void had already begun to fall.

Si Wuya composed himself. He did not have time to think about the dazzling and moving scene of countless avatars holding up the piece of sky. He quickly ignited a few talismans, informing his fellow disciples to leave the Great Void.

Si Wuya contacted Mingshi Yin, who had returned to the Great Void, last.

As soon as the projection appeared, a lazy voice could be heard.

"Who is it? It's so annoying. It's been shaking the entire day. You're disturbing my sleep."

Si Wuya: "..."

Little Yuan'er took the initiative to say, "Fourth Senior Brother, the sky has already fallen, and yet, you're still sleeping? Aren't you afraid of death?"

"What?! The sky has fallen?!" Mingshi Yin shuddered and rose to his feet, looking around.

The trio was speechless.

After a moment, Si Wuya said, "Time is limited. The others have left or are leaving the Great Void, but you've yet to comprehend the Great Dao. The speed of the collapse is faster than I've calculated. You have to go as soon as possible."

Mingshi Yin realized the gravity of the situation. He said, "It's so bad? Then, I'll set off immediately!"

As soon as Mingshi Yin's voice fell, he felt the ground tremble slightly on his side.

For the Great Void, it was the ground that was collapsing; for the Unknown Land, it was the sky that was collapsing. Now that the strongest Pillar of Destruction had fallen, the other pillars would swiftly follow suit.

Little Yuan'er asked curiously, "Fourth Senior Brother, where exactly are you now?"

Mingshi Yin looked around and said, "I don't know either. In any case, it's not far from Qiang Yu Hall."

Si Wuya said, "The upper core might shatter any time. You have to hurry to Qiang Yu Hall."

Mingshi Yin nodded. "I'll go now."

With that, the projection was cut off.

Si Wuya rose to his feet and said, "We have to go. This is the most unsafe place now."

Little Yuan'er and Conch nodded.

The trio looked like shooting stars as they flew in the sky toward the nearest runic passage.

Halfway through their journey, Si Wuya frowned slightly and said, "Junior sisters, you've both comprehended the Great Dao. Do you feel that the Primal Qi here has changed slightly?"

"I can feel it. It's thinner than when we arrived. The laws from the Great Dao seem to be weakening here," Conch replied.

"Heaven and earth gave birth to the Great Void Seeds. Now that the sky is falling, and the earth is splitting, I'm afraid the runic passages can no longer be used," Si Wuya said, feeling like something was not right. He brought talismans again to remind his disciples again and again to be careful before he finally relaxed and flew at full speed.

...

Meanwhile, the three divine emperors had long recovered from their shock. They flew back to the Great Abyss Land and looked at the sky.

Bai Zhaoju and Ling Weiyang were deeply moved. The earth had finally returned to the way it was 100,000 years ago.

They flew over to Lu Zhou, who was hovering high up in the sky.

“Brother Lu!”

Lu Zhou turned around to look at the three divine emperors.

Bai Zhaoju said with a smile, “You’re the first person to have two avatars since the dawn of time! Impressive, truly impressive!”

Ling Weiyang chimed in, “After this, everyone will hear about the Unholy One’s invincibility once again.”

“Who would not be convinced with such a display of power?”

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, “There’s one more person.”

Everyone knew who Lu Zhou was referring to, and they only nodded to each other.

Lin Weiyang looked at the ruins on the ground and said, “I didn’t expect the Feather tribe to be so bold.”

Bai Zhaoju sighed. “They’re still gone in the end.”

At this moment, a streak of light shot over.

When it drew closer, everyone had a clear look at the incoming person.

“Chi Biaonu?”

Chi Biaonu was in a sorry state. When he looked at the sun and the ruins on the ground, he asked in shock and disbelief, “What happened?”

“You didn’t see it?”

“I rushed back because I heard and felt the commotion. I only vaguely saw it. That Chang Cheng was really too cunning! It took me a long time to subdue and kill it!” Chi Biaonu said.

“It’s good that you killed it. The Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction has collapsed; a piece of the Great Void has fallen. It won’t be long before it falls completely.”

Chi Biaonu turned to look at Lu Zhou. Surprise flashed in his eyes as he said, “The one who held up the sky was... was... the...”

The words ‘Unholy One’ was stuck in Chi Biaonu’s throat.

Lu Zhou said calmly, “It was the entire Feather tribe...”

Chi Biaonu was shocked. He looked down and saw broken wings, corpses, blood, and severed limbs between the cracks. One could imagine how terrible the battle was.

Chi Biaonu sighed and shook his head helplessly.

Although they were all divine emperors who ruled many people and controlled their life and death, they were still powerless when faced with the fall of the sky. The world was truly unpredictable. Who would have thought that the glorious Feather tribe would be completely annihilated in just an instant?

Lu Zhou asked, “Are all of you busy?”

Bai Zhaoju replied, "Brother Lu, I have plenty of time to talk to you."

The other three divine emperors nodded as well.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "Now's not the time for talking. The collapse of the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction will definitely force cultivators and fierce beasts to attack the nine domains. Can you bear to watch humankind suffer this disaster?"

"..."

The four divine emperors understood. In other words, Lu Zhou needed manpower.

"Of course, we'll do what we can to mitigate the disaster."

Lu Zhou nodded and said, "I'll return to the golden lotus domain. I'll leave the eight domains."

With that, Lu Zhou flashed and disappeared into the horizon.

"Brother, Brother Lu?!" Bai Zhaoju could no longer see Lu Zhou as soon as his voice fell.

Ling Weiyang, Chi Biaonu, and Shang Zhang: "..."

"How are the four of us going to protect eight domains?"

Although they were divine emperors, they were not without their limits.

Finally, Bai Zhaoju said, "Let's pick four of the weakest ones. The Unholy One's disciples are outstanding and not to be trifled with. I'll speak to Qi Sheng after this and see what he thinks."

The others nodded.

...

With the fall of Zhao Yang Hall, unprecedented panic descended on the people of the Great Void.

When Mingshi Yin arrived at Qiang Yu Hall, he saw cultivators carrying their luggage flying toward the nearest runic passage. They were like disaster victims fleeing for their lives.

"It's so exaggerated?"

Mingshi Yin continued to fly. The number of cultivators he saw fleeing did not decrease.

The city was in chaos. Many trading halls and businesses had long been emptied and closed. The streets were desolate.

When Mingshi Yin arrived near the upper core, he discovered that it was unguarded.

"Heh! They're not even giving me a chance to fight! Boring, very boring!" Mingshi Yin muttered to himself before he rushed toward the upper core.

When he drew closer and had a good look at the upper core, he saw the cracks and the dim and lifeless entrance.

"..."

Mingshi Yin hurried to the entrance. He looked at the entrance suspiciously as he muttered, “Don’t fall just yet, don’t fall just yet...”

Chapter 1806: The Ten Great Laws

??

Just as Mingshi Yin was about to enter the upper core, a cultivator, who was carrying his luggage, hurried past and saw Mingshi Yin.

The cultivator asked, “Why aren’t you leaving? The Great Void is already falling. It’s said that hundreds of thousands of people and countless fierce beasts died in Zhao Yang Hall.”

Mingshi Yin turned to the cultivator and asked, “Are you leaving as well?”

“If I don’t leave now, when should I leave? I finally understand that the Sacred Temple’s words can’t be trusted. Everyone’s leaving now to seek refuge in the nine domains. Are you going to stay here and wait for death?” the cultivator asked.

“I’m just looking around. I’ll leave in a while,” Mingshi Yin said.

Just as the cultivator was about to leave, Mingshi Yin said, “Wait, I have a question. Do you know where the people of the Sacred Temple went?”

“I don’t know. If they were around and did their job, would we have to leave! Screw them! We might as well believe in the Unholy!” the cultivator said before leaving in a huff.

“...”

Mingshi Yin looked up and saw quite a number of cultivators flying in the sky. After the Great Void began to fall, he could sense that the energy here had gotten thin. He had to hurry. Otherwise, the upper core would crumble completely.

Mingshi Yin was relieved when he felt the rebound force that pushed against him when he tried to enter the upper core.

“Heh! I’m going to take you down!”

Swoosh!

Mingshi Yin rushed forward with his Separation Hook in hand. He felt heavy resistance like a net that stopped him.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Energy seals shot out of the Separation Hook.

It did not take long before he successfully entered the upper core. Unlike the others, the environment in the upper core was gentle and filled with vitality. Lush vegetation could be seen everywhere, and they stretched endlessly.

Mingshi Yin looked at his surroundings in confusion.

“This...”

Mingshi Yin did not understand what was going on. He recalled Si Wuya’s situation and did not dwell on the matter. He sat cross-legged and concentrated on comprehending the Great Dao.

The vitality energy in the surroundings began to converge toward Mingshi Yin.

The process seemed rather smooth.

...

More and more fierce beasts made their way to the nine domains.

Cultivators from Xuanyi Palace, Shang Zhang Hall, Tu Wei Hall, and Xihe Hall had all migrated on a large scale.

Billions of cultivators made their way to the nine domains and formed an alliance with the local cultivators to fight against the fierce beasts.

After the human alliance was formed, commanders were appointed and deployed to various places to command the battle.

The commanders held various meetings. To prevent the war between the humans and the fierce beasts from getting worse, they began to negotiate an agreement. They allowed fierce beasts that were not hostile toward humans and their cities to seek refuge in the nine domains. After the disaster ended, everyone would return to their respective places.

The nine domains were not as vast as the Great Void and the Unknown Land. It was rather difficult to accommodate billions of cultivators and fierce beasts.

Apart from this problem, the alliance also needed to deal with stubborn cultivators and fierce beasts who opposed the migration and representative plan. Needless to say, these rebels were mostly cultivators from the Great Void.

...

Four hours passed in just a blink of an eye.

Boom!

A thunderous explosion rang from Qiang Yu Hall as the upper core shattered.

The cultivators who had yet to leave looked in the direction of Qiang Yu Hall, wondering what happened. Although they did not know what happened, they saw it as another sign that the world was ending. With that, they quickly sped out and left.

Meanwhile, Mingshi Yin hovered in the air, sensing the surging power of the laws. When he opened his eyes, he saw all kinds of strange images around him. Some were of flames, some were of water, and some were of towering trees. Then, they suddenly disappeared and returned to the earth.

“This is...” Mingshi Yin was puzzled. “What kind of law is it?”

In Mingshi Yin's opinion, only the law of space and the law of time could be regarded as the great law or the supreme law. He looked at the images that appeared again and wondered what kind of law he had comprehended.

In any case, the process of comprehending the Great Dao was much smoother than Mingshi Yin had expected.

"Forget it. I don't want to think too much. Let's leave this place first. I'll slowly study it when I have the time," Mingshi Yin muttered as he looked to the left and right. When the light around him dimmed, he slowly lowered his altitude.

The earth continued to shake.

Just as Mingshi Yin was about to sneak away, he heard the sound of applause from the left.

"Congratulations, congratulations! Congratulations, Mr. Mingshi, on comprehending the Great Dao!"

Mingshi Yin spun around to look at the source of the voice as a sense of unease rose in his heart. "Huh? It's you?"

Mingshi Yin saw the other party walk out with a smile on his face. About a dozen Templars stood behind the other party.

The other party was none other than Guan Jiu, the only remaining survivor among the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple.

Guan Jiu smiled and said, "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Mingshi Yin frowned and asked, "Why were you waiting for me?"

"His Majesty has ordered me to invite Mr. Mingshi to the Sacred Temple for a chat," Guan Jiu replied with a smile.

"I don't have time. The world is in chaos now. I still have to save the people. I have no time to chat with you. Goodbye," Mingshi Yin said before he turned around to leave.

Guan Jiu chuckled. "Please wait."

"Wait my ass!"

Swoosh!

Mingshi Yin shot into the sky like a shooting star without saying another word.

Guan Jiu: "?"

The ten Templars were also dumbfounded.

'This guy doesn't play by the rules at all!'

When Guan Jiu recovered his senses, he shed all pretenses and said in a deep voice, "Go after him!"

"Understood!"

Guan Jiu led the Templars and quickly chased after Mingshi Yin.

Guan Jiu was one of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple, after all. Although Mingshi Yin had comprehended the Great Dao, he was now at most close to becoming a supreme being. He was still no match for Guan Jiu at the moment. It was not surprising that Guan Jiu soon caught up.

Mingshi Yin turned to look back after flying 100 miles. He cursed, "Shameless!"

Mingshi Yin dove into the forest and slammed his hand on the ground. Perhaps, he had just comprehended the Great Dao, the trees within a radius of 30,000 feet grew rapidly.

Guan Jiu and the others flew over and looked down at the forest. He said, "Mr. Mingshi, stop resisting. The Great Emperor wants to see you."

Mingshi Yin did not reply.

The forest was silent.

Guan Jiu scoffed coldly before he launched a light disk that had a diameter of 30,000 feet.

Boom!

The light disk fell on the forest. The trees and mountains in the forest were flattened in just a blink of an eye.

After retrieving the light disk, Guan Jiu looked down but did not see anything. He was surprised.

The Templars looked at each other in confusion as well.

It did not make sense. After all, they had clearly seen Mingshi Yin enter the forest. It was impossible for him to escape if he was in the forest. Where was he?

Guan Jiu felt something was amiss. He landed on the ground and heightened his senses before searching his surroundings. Alas, no matter how hard or how long he searched, he did not sense anything at all. There were no sounds of heartbeats or breathing nor was there the temperature of a human body.

Guan Jiu's expression turned grim immediately. Before he came here, Ming Xin had emphasized the importance of the ten owners of the Great Void Seeds. It did not matter if the world ended as long as he brought Mingshi Yin back. At that time, he had been confident he would be able to bring Mingshi Yin back. He did not expect Mingshi Yin to escape under his nose.

'This... How am I going to explain this to His Majesty?'

Guan Jiu slowly walked forward. A faint glow that spanned 10,000 feet appeared under his feet on the ground. He could even hear the sounds of ants crawling, but he still could not find Mingshi Yin.

"Search for him!"

The ten Templars flew around, searching frantically for Mingshi Yin. After 15 minutes, they returned to Guan Jiu. They shook their heads as they looked at him.

"Lord Guan, we can't find him!"

“ ... ”

Guan Jiu frowned. “How cunning!”

“Lord Guan, what should we do now?”

The Templars were worried. If they returned empty-handed, who knew how Ming Xin would punish them?

Guan Jiu paced back and forth. After thinking about it for a moment, he said, “Let’s go back to the Sacred Region first.”

“Understood!”

Guan Jiu led the ten Templars and flew into the sky, disappearing in just a blink of an eye.

After a long time had passed, a hand suddenly broke out from the ground where Guan Jiu had been standing earlier.

Mingshi Yin crawled out of the ground, spitting and coughing as he cursed, “Damn it! Good thing I’m smart. Heh, you’re too inexperienced to go against me!”

Mingshi Yin was delighted that he escaped Guan Jiu.

Mingshi Yin did not expect that a figure would appear behind him. The illusory figure gradually solidified and said, “Good move.”

Mingshi Yin shuddered and spun around. He saw the other party smiling and standing with his hands on his back. He said, “You scared me to death! What’s wrong with you people? Why are you always doing this?”

The man said, “The law of the five elements. Not bad, not bad.”

Mingshi Yin frowned and said, “Who are you? Don’t delay me. I still have things to do so don’t waste my time.”

Mingshi Yin felt the man was dangerous and did not want to tangle with the man. He was about to leave when the space rippled and restrained him.

The man smiled and said, “Although the law of the five elements is a great law. It’s also a part of the law of space.”

Mingshi Yin was shocked. “You... Who are you? Let me go!”

The man maintained his smile and said, “Everyone calls me Great Emperor Ming Xin.”

Mingshi Yin: “ ... ”

‘It’s over! I won’t be able to escape!’

“Great Emperor Ming Xin?” Mingshi Yin had only been to the Sacred Temple twice. Both times, he only saw Ming Xin vaguely from far, and Ming Xin’s face could not be seen at all.

Ming Xin waved his hand casually as he said, “Let’s go. The Sacred Region needs you.”

“No, no, no!” Mingshi Yin struggled with all his might, but he could not break free at all. Then, he said, “Sir, you’re magnanimous. Why do you have to stoop to my level? I have more important things to do.”

“There’s nothing more important than my matters,” Ming Xin said as he waved his hand.

A golden runic passage appeared in the sky immediately.

‘He can directly open a runic passage?!’

In fact, Ming Xin was a divine emperor who was also a skilled runemaster. Not only that, he controlled the great law of space as well.

Ming Xin said indifferently, “The ten great laws have been comprehended. You’ve comprehended the indispensable law of the five elements that give birth to all things in the world.”

“???”

Mingshi Yin was slightly stunned. After that, he added, “I’m not indispensable. I’m in fact as dispensable as farts...”

No matter how cunning Mingshi Yin was, how could he escape from Ming Xin who was an old fox? No matter what he said, Ming Xin was unmoved.

Ming Xin restrained Mingshi Yin and flew into the runic passage in the sky before they vanished from sight.

Chapter 1807: The Other Function of the Heaven Suppressing Pestles

Now that all the upper cores of the ten Pillars of Destruction had shattered, the Great Void began to shake even more.

More and more cultivators rushed to leave through runic passages. However, they were soon horrified when they discovered the runic passages had begun to fail.

After a night of discussion, many cultivators finally came to a conclusion.

The Great Void and the Unknown Land were originally inseparable from one another. Now that the fall had begun, the balance was disrupted and naturally the circulation energy would be affected. It was like how a house would not be able to stand after the pillars collapsed.

...

Sacred Region.

At the top of a huge and strange-looking building.

Guan Jiu paced back and forth anxiously.

Soon enough, two figures streaked across the sky and landed on the building.

Guan Jiu and the Templars were momentarily stunned. After a moment, they quickly called out, “Greetings, Your Majesty.”

Ming Xin waved his hand, and Mingshi Yin landed at the side.

Guan Jiu frowned. "It's you?"

Mingshi Yin smiled awkwardly and said, "What a coincidence. We meet again!"

.....

Guan Jiu did not have a good impression of such a cunning person. He said, "I didn't do a good job and let him escape. Please punish me, Your Majesty."

Ming Xin did not blame Guan Jiu at all. He only said, "He's the fourth disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, Mingshi Yin. He's very cunning. It's not surprising he escaped from you."

Mingshi Yin said, "Eh, I don't think you can use the word 'cunning' to describe me."

Ming Xin turned to Mingshi Yin and said, "This Tower of Heaven is where you belong."

Mingshi Yin looked at the Tower of Heaven. Apart from its grandeur, there was nothing special about it. It looked just like an ordinary tower.

'What a shabby place.'

Mingshi Yin said, "Actually, I had expected Lord Guan to come and capture me. However, I didn't expect you to personally make a move. I'm very curious. How did you know where I was hiding?"

Among the ten disciples of the Great Void, Mingshi Yin was the only one who was unaccompanied when comprehending the Great Dao at the upper core. This was because he felt confident and also because he wanted to cooperate with Si Wuya's plan. Alas, he did not expect to be captured.

Ming Xin sized Mingshi Yin up as he said, "Your cultivation method is very unique. It can be said that in the entire Sacred Region, only I alone can capture you."

Upon hearing this, Guan Jiu's eyes widened in disbelief. 'This little bast*rd has such abilities?'

Mingshi Yin did not deny it. Instead, he nodded and said with a smile, "You praised me too much, Great Emperor. However, it seems like my little ability still isn't enough."

Ming Xin walked to the edge of the tower with his hands on his back and said, "I know what you're thinking. Do you think you can escape?"

Mingshi Yin remained silent.

Ming Xin asked, "Do you know why I captured you?"

Mingshi Yin shrugged. "I don't know."

Ming Xin pointed at the Tower of Heaven and at the Sacred Region before he said in a heroic manner, "Everyone says the sky will fall. It will fall, but I think it's the rebirth of the Great Void."

"Rebirth?"

"This Tower of Heaven is the key to building the world," Ming Xin said, "Do you know what it takes to build a world?"

"No." Mingshi Yin shook his head again.

“Ten great laws,” Ming Xin clasped his hands on his back as he said confidently, “That’s all of you...”

Mingshi Yin said, “You want to rebuild the world so you want to capture all of us? You’re too naive. That’s impossible. Let me go.”

Ming Xin ignored Mingshi Yin’s rudeness and continued to say in a dignified manner, “You’ll become one of the contributors to the Sacred Region. This is your mission and destiny.”

“...”

Mingshi Yin’s heart began to race. He suddenly felt that Ming Xin was much harder to deal with than he had imagined. No matter what he said, it did not affect Ming Xin at all. He took a step back before he asked, “If you can protect the Great Void, why didn’t you make earlier preparations? Why did you let countless lives suffer?”

Before Ming Xin could speak, Guan Jiu scoffed and said coldly, “What do you know? We need ten of you to comprehend the Great Dao first. We’ve spent a lot of effort to make sure all of you comprehend the Great Dao as soon as possible. This matter had the utmost priority in the Sacred Temple.”

This was the truth.

Ming Xin looked at the vast and prosperous Sacred Region and said, “The Great Void is too big. I can only protect the Sacred Region...”

Mingshi Yin asked, “So you don’t care about the life-and-death of the ten halls of the Great Void or the survival of the nine domains?”

Ming Xin said, “Just like your master likes to say, what does their survival has to do with me?”

“...”

Mingshi Yin was rendered speechless. Indeed, this was something his master would say. In the end, he only laughed to cover the awkwardness and said, “Ten great laws, you said? You’ve only captured me. My master won’t sit aside and do nothing.”

Ming Xin seemed unmoved by these words. He sighed and said, “I’m amazed by your master. His luck is surprisingly good.”

“???”

Mingshi Yin was puzzled.

Ming Xin extended his right hand, and a mirror appeared with a flash of light. He said, “This is called the Sky Encompassing Mirror. No matter where you are, the mirror will be able to show you.”

“So exaggerated?” Ming Xin looked at the magical mirror in surprise.

Ming Xin said, “Those who have comprehended the Great Dao at the upper cores can’t escape from this mirror. I’ll personally capture all of them back.”

“...”

Mingshi Yin inhaled sharply. He did not expect Ming Xin, who did not make a move previously, would take this matter so seriously. After a while, he asked, "Are you so sure you can defeat my master?"

Guan Jiu's expression was slightly unnatural when the Unholy One was mentioned.

Ming Xin was frighteningly calm. At this moment, the Sacred Region began to tremble, but his expression did not change at all. He only said tonelessly, "The honorable Unholy One, the Master of Grand Mystic Mountain who once ruled the world... He's indeed a cultivator who can make everyone tremble in fear. However, I've prepared something special for him. I believe he'll be satisfied..."

"..."

Mingshi Yin's heart felt as though it was gripped by something. After a moment, he quickly flashed away.

Ming Xin did not move at all. He looked at the scenery quietly with his hands on his back.

Bang!

When Mingshi Yin reached the edge of the Tower of Heaven, he crashed into a transparent barrier.

Ming Xin said, "I spent 30,000 years to build ten Towers of Heaven. History will remember your great contributions. Your names will forever be engraved on the towers."

With that, Ming Xin flashed and disappeared.

...

At this time, Lu Zhou appeared in the sky above the Evil Sky Pavilion. He did not waste time and appeared in the main hall of the Evil Sky Pavilion immediately. Then, he called out softly, "Gather."

Although Lu Zhou's voice was soft, the power it contained was extremely powerful. It resounded in the four pavilions of the Evil Sky Pavilion quickly.

The four elders, the guardians, and the left and right envoys, who had returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion, rushed over immediately. They entered the main hall at the same time.

"As expected, brother has returned!" Zuo Yushu said happily.

The others greeted in unison, "Greetings, Pavilion Master."

"No need for formalities," Lu Zhou said.

At this time, Si Wuya, Little Yuan'er, and Conch entered the main hall as well.

"Master!"

"Greetings, master!"

Lu Zhou nodded and asked, "Where are the others?"

Si Wuya said, "I was just about to report about this. Now that the Great Void has begun to fall and we've comprehended the Great Dao, Ming Xin will definitely put his plan into motion now and use us to achieve his goal. So, I've already come up with a plan."

Everyone looked at Si Wuya.

“What plan?”

“Everyone,” Si Wuya said. He paused for a beat before he continued to say, “I think all of you know about the Heaven Suppressing Pestles. Apart from absorbing the power of the abyss, they have another important function. That’s to suppress the power of the abyss and prevent the earth from splitting...”

Everyone broke out in a commotion immediately.

No wonder Si Wuya was scheming for the Heaven Suppressing Pestles.

Legend had it that the collapse of the Pillars of Destruction would bring about not only the destruction of the Great Void but the earth as well. However, not many people knew about the other function of the Heaven Suppressing Pestles. This was also the reason Si Wuya was certain the earth would not be destroyed.

“Previously, I’ve obtained all of the Heaven Suppressing Pestles, except for the ones from the Great Abyss Land and Xihe Hall. I plan to distribute them to my fellow disciples and let them head over to the nine domains to suppress the power of the abyss in each of the nine domains. The pestles will be able to calm the earth. Apart from that, I can sense the runic passages are losing power. If we delay any further, we’ll have to fly there. That’ll waste too much time,” Si Wuya said.

Xuanyi Palace, Shang Zhang Hall, and Xihe Hall were allies of the Evil Sky Pavilion so it was not a problem to obtain their Heaven Suppressing Pestles.

Lu Zhou waved his hand casually and said, “These are the Heaven Suppressing Pestles of the Great Abyss Land and Xihe Hall.”

Si Wuya caught them in his hands before he said, “Ninth Junior Sister, take this. It’s the one from Ren Ding.”

Si Wuya handed the Great Abyss Land’s Heaven Suppressing Pestle to Little Yuan’er. The Great Abyss Land was the ancient name for Ren Ding.

Little Yuan’er looked at it in confusion. “Then, where am I going?”

“You don’t have to go anywhere for now. You’ll only need to move when the Great Void collapses completely,” Si Wuya said. Then, he turned to Conch and said, “Junior Sister Conch, you’ll take Heaven Suppressing Pestle that corresponds with Zhixu’s Pillar of Destruction. Go to the green lotus domain. I’ve already informed Venerable Master Qin about it. The White Emperor is also in the green lotus domain.”

“Mm.” Conch nodded.

Suddenly, a loud voice rang from outside the hall.

“Master! I’ve missed you so much!”

Everyone jumped in shock. They looked at the source of the voice.

Under the eyes of dozens of people from the Evil Sky Pavilion, Zhu Honggong was kneeling, bowing three times and kowtowing nine times. He cried out loudly as he did so.

Then, next to Zhu Honggong, there was a short and chubby man. He had a silly smile on his face as he kneeled along with Zhu Honggong.

“...”

Perhaps, everyone had gotten used to Zhu Honggong's style, they no longer found it strange.

Jian Bing said reverently, “Lord Unholy One, I'm your most loyal and devout believer! I have finally met you!”

Lu Zhou: “...”

Everyone was speechless.

The combination of Zhu Honggong and Jian Bing truly made everyone speechless.

Lu Zhou said, “Rise to your feet and speak.”

“Thank you, Lord Unholy One!”

Zhu Honggong said with a smile, “When I heard the sky had begun to fall, I rushed back without wasting any time!”

Si Wuya said, “Eighth Junior Brother, you returned just in time. This is the Heaven Suppressing Pestle from Xihe Hall. It just so happens that the yellow lotus domain needs you. You and Jian Bing will go to the yellow lotus domain to calm the power of the abyss there.”

Zhu Honggong asked skeptically, “This thing can really suppress the power of the abyss?”

Si Wuya nodded. “Of course! Apart from that, you have to be wary of Ming Xin as well.”

Zhu Honggong patted his chest and said, “I guarantee that I'll complete the mission!”

Si Wuya said, “Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, and the others have already set off. There's no time to lose. You should set off as well.”

After all, the runic passages were unstable now; they might stop working at any time. The earlier they set off, the better it would be.

Conch was a little hesitant. They had just returned but had to leave again. It was inevitable to feel reluctant to part with everyone.

“Go,” Lu Zhou said as he waved his sleeve.

At this time, Zuo Yushu said, “I'm a little worried. Why don't we keep all of them by our sides? Aren't we giving Ming Xin a chance if we do this?”

Si Wuya said, “That's why we have to rely on master.”

In the end, they still had to depend on Lu Zhou to suppress Ming Xin. Without Lu Zhou, even if everyone stayed together, they would still be captured by Ming Xin. As long as Lu Zhou suppressed Ming Xin, the other matters were not a problem.

The Great Void was already falling, and the disaster was about to arrive. If the Heaven Suppressing Pestles were not brought to the designated locations before the runic passages stopped working, it would cause an even greater disaster.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Lu Zhou also nodded and said, "We'll act according to your plan."

Chapter 1808: When Everything Returns to Its Original State (1)

??

At this point, no matter how meticulous or cunning the plan was, it would be useless. Oftentimes, what really determined the outcome was the success or failure of the person in the highest position.

How could everyone in the Evil Sky Pavilion not understand this principle?

Dynasties fell and changed along with the emperors and kings.

Si Wuya's plan was similar to Lu Zhou's. He would personally keep an eye on Ming Xin and leave the rest to his ten disciples and the other divine emperors. Since everything was decided and he could tell Si Wuya had something to say to him in private, he said, "If there's nothing else, everyone can go and rest."

Everyone, with the exception of Si Wuya, left the main hall.

Zhu Honggong and Jian Bing went to the yellow lotus domain.

Conch went to the green lotus domain.

In order to ensure Conch's safety, Si Wuya had already sent a message through a talisman to Bai Zhaoju and Qin Renyue. Needless to say, when Shang Zhang found out about it, he clamored to switch places with Bai Zhaoju. As for whether Shang Zhang succeeded or not, it was unknown.

Lu Zhou walked down the stairs toward Si Wuya and said, "If you have anything to say, just say it."

Si Wuya bowed before he said with a smile, "It's really impossible to hide anything from master. Please wait for a moment, master."

Si Wuya turned around and left the hall. Not long after, he returned to the main hall with a scroll. He said, "Senior brothers, senior sisters, junior brother, and junior sisters have gone to different places to calm the power of the abyss. Ming Xin definitely won't let go of this opportunity."

Lu Zhou nodded. He recalled his visit to the Sacred Region and said, "You have a point. When I went to the Sacred Region, Ming Xin was not there. When I found him at the Great Maelstrom, he had no desire to fight at all. He was very clear about his goal. He will definitely act against all of you..."

This was a rather tricky problem. They needed to calm the power of the earth with the Heaven Suppressing Pestles, but they also needed to make sure Ming Xin did not seize this opportunity to achieve his goal.

Si Wuya smiled and said, "That's why I came up with two plans."

“Speak.”

“First, please have a look...” Si Wuya unrolled the scroll in his hand on the ground.

Lu Zhou’s eyes lit up. It was the ancient goatskin map that he had obtained previously.

At this time, the ancient goatskin map had already displayed all the places on the map. There were the nine domains around the Unknown Land. The ten Pillars of Destruction were marked on the Unknown Land, and there was the Great Void above the pillars.

“Master, this is your Skynet Map,” Si Wuya said.

The Skynet Map glowed faintly. It looked like the meridians of a human body, connecting everything into a whole. There were few broken areas that looked dim; this was especially true for the Great Abyss Land.

“Ming Xin is a runemaster. Even if all the runic passages stop working, he can still capture the others. If I’m not mistaken, he wants to use the ten great laws to rebuild the world. This is also the reason he doesn’t care about the disaster,” Si Wuya said.”

Lu Zhou nodded. He had vaguely guessed this.

Si Wuya said again, “Master, I discovered that the Skynet Map is a sacred relic that corresponds with heaven and earth.”

“Hm?” Lu Zhou was puzzled. Although he owned the Skynet Map, he did not know much about it. He just treated it as an ordinary map. In hindsight, he should know it was not a simple map.

Si Wuya said, “Everything in the world is governed by laws. When we pass through runic passages, there’s the law of space. The law is involved in talismans transmitting messages or when we construct runic passages. Everything is one, and this is willed by heaven and earth. Everything below the ground is the abyss. The abyss in the Great Abyss Land, the abyss in Dunzang, and the abyss in the rift east of the Unknown Land are one and the same.”

After listening to Si Wuya’s words, Lu Zhou suddenly recalled the merit stone he had seen in the Unholy One’s painting and how he had flown in the endless darkness. It was the same in the Scripture of Sermons. At the very end of the darkness, he had seen the merit stone. He could not help but wonder if the merit stone was in the abyss.

Si Wuya continued to say, “For this reason, if we destroy the Skynet Map, if there was a large-scale land splitting, or if the Great Void falls, all runic passages will cease to work.”

“This means the weakening or disappearance of the Primal Qi will cause the runic passages to stop working, right?” Lu Zhou said.

“This...” Si Wuya sighed and said, “That’s right. However, the fall of the sky is inevitable. At that time, who knows how the Primal Qi will be affected as well. All this leads to a scarier consequence than just the failure of the runic passages...”

This matter was related to the Great Void Seeds. The Great Void’s general cultivation was higher and its energy was richer due to the Great Void Seeds and the transmission of their energies by the ten Pillars

of Destruction. If the land split and the seeds were no more, there would be no Great Void energy or vitality energy. With that, what was there to talk about cultivation?

However, the land had yet to split, and there was also the abyss. Hence, this was just speculation for now.

Seeing the worried expression on Lu Zhou's face, Si Wuya said, "Master, you don't have to worry. That's the worst-case scenario. As long as we calm the power of the earth, our cultivation won't be interrupted. All we need to do now is to destroy the Skynet Map at the right time to stop all runic passages. This will hinder Ming Xin. According to my observation, the earth has the ability to mend itself. After it mends itself, we'll be able to use runic passages again."

"Mend itself?"

Si Wuya said with a smile, "Heaven and earth give birth to all things, and they have the ability to mend themselves. This is all part of nature..."

Lu Zhou nodded. He felt that his seventh disciple's words were reasonable. He said, "Alright."

Si Wuya said, "The Skynet Map can't be destroyed using ordinary means. I've tried all kinds of methods. I've tried burning it with true fire, leaving it in a furnace to burn for a long time, and using energy seals to destroy it. However, it was not the slightest bit damaged. Hence, I still need master's help."

Chapter 1809: When Everything Returns to Its Original State (2)

Lu Zhou said, "I'll think of a way to destroy it after all of you have arrived at the nine domains."

"Master is wise," Si Wuya said.

Lu Zhou turned around and said, "What's the second plan?"

Si Wuya smiled before he said, "If the Skynet Map can't stop the usage of the runic passages and master can't find Ming Xin, he will definitely come and look for me. At that time, I'll help him rebuild the Great Void."

Lu Zhou: "???"

"This is because he will definitely fail," Si Wuya said.

"Why are you so confident?" Lu Zhou asked, puzzled.

"You'll know when the time comes," Si Wuya said, deliberately keeping his master in suspense.

Lu Zhou frowned. "Hm?"

Si Wuya bowed and said, "Please forgive me, master."

Seeing Si Wuya's confidence, Lu Zhou was worried Si Wuya would make the same mistake and let his confidence cloud his judgment. Hence, he said with a sigh, "It's not that I don't trust you. However, this matter is too important. We can't afford to make the slightest mistake at all."

"I understand," Si Wuya said. He remained silent as he observed his master's expression. He thought about it for a moment before he said seriously, "I've already died once so I'm no longer afraid of death."

During those years in the Lost Kingdom, I've thought through many things. In life, there's nothing absolute. I just hope that when I face difficulties, I'll be able to do my best and not be burdened by the pain of being helpless and powerless to do anything. Even if I fail, I won't have any regrets." He paused for a moment before he continued to say, "There were countless tribes and clans born in the Unknown Land, and yet, many were turned to dust with the passage of time. The Feather tribe used their flesh and blood to stop the sky from falling. Even if they failed, they had done their best. Let alone humans, even ants want to survive."

Lu Zhou could see that Si Wuya had improved a lot compared to before.

Everyone in the world could distrust Si Wuya, but Lu Zhou could not distrust Si Wuya. In this vast world, there were only a few people Si Wuya could rely on, and Lu Zhou was one of them. In fact, Lu Zhou was the only one his ten disciples could rely on.

Lu Zhou looked outside the main hall. After a long time, he finally said, "Go ahead and do as you planned..."

...

Night fell.

The nine domains and the Unknown Land were not peaceful at all.

The Great Void continued to shake, causing huge rocks to fall from time to time.

The commotion in the Unknown Land did not stop at all.

As for the Great Void, mountains collapsed as countless buildings were destroyed.

The commotion lasted the entire night.

...

The next morning.

Meng Changdong, the Guardian of the Evil Sky Pavilion, came to the eastern pavilion. He said, "Pavilion Master, I just received news that another two pillars have collapsed. Countless fierce beasts and cultivators in the Great Void lost their lives as a result. Apart from that, Mr. Seventh, Mr. Eighth, and Miss Tenth have arrived at the black lotus domain, yellow lotus domain, and green lotus domain respectively."

Lu Zhou's voice rang from inside. "Alright."

Meng Changdong continued to say, "The war between the human alliance, the fierce beasts, and the stubborn cultivators from the Great Void has intensified. Should the Evil Sky Pavilion make a move?"

"After the sky falls, there'll be light. The Evil Sky Pavilion doesn't need to make a move."

"Understood," Meng Changdong said before he left.

...

Inside the eastern pavilion.

Lu Zhou looked at the Skynet Map and sighed. He knew it was time to destroy the map. He raised his right hand and pressed it lightly against the map. The blue divine Dao power covered the map immediately.

Suddenly, images appeared in his mind. He saw the Great Maelstrom, the churning water, and the endless power of the law.

Lu Zhou's hand trembled as he slightly raised it. He muttered to himself, "The Skynet Map is from the Great Maelstrom as well?"

In the depths of the Great Maelstrom, he had seen the door that led to nowhere. Despite its name, he could reach any place in the world with that door.

Lu Zhou had no recollection of a lot of things. The disorder of time and space left him with fragmented and disjointed memories.

After a moment, Lu Zhou pressed his hand down again. The divine Dao power quickly shrouded the Skynet Map.

Swoosh!

In just a moment, blue flames began to burn the Skynet Map.

Lu Zhou saw the lines on the Skynet Map flickering. Like flowing rivers, they seemed to flow from the Unknown Land to the nine domains until they completely dimmed and disappeared.

...

At the same time, the Endless Ocean surged violently.

The Great Maelstrom churned until water splashed up to the sky.

They only calmed down after an unknown amount of time had passed.

...

Lu Zhou looked at the empty space in front of him. The Skynet Map had already disappeared.

"It's done?" Lu Zhou was slightly skeptical.

Lu Zhou quickly heightened his senses and mobilized his Primal Qi, confirming the flow of Primal Qi was normal. Then, he brought a talisman out and contacted Si Wuya. As soon as Si Wuya appeared, he informed Si Wuya about what happened.

Si Wuya said curiously, "I guess the Skynet Map didn't have the power to block all the Primal Qi in the world..."

As soon as Si Wuya's words fell, Meng Changdong, who had just left the eastern pavilion, hurried over. He said, "Reporting to the Pavilion Master. There's news from the east that there's a huge tsunami in the Endless Ocean. 300 miles of the eastern coastline has been submerged..."

'Tsunami? Does this have something to do with the Skynet Map?' Lu Zhou wondered as he asked, "Are there any other unusual movements?"

"The sea beasts are even more violent now. The human alliance has no choice but to split their forces to prevent the sea beasts from invading," Meng Changdong replied.

Lu Zhou looked at Si Wuya in the projection and asked, "How's the black lotus domain?"

Si Wuya replied with a smile, "Please rest assured, master. Xiao Yunhe and Xia Zhengrong of the Black Tower Council have already put aside their differences and are working together to deal with the fierce beasts."

"Alright."

At this moment, the only runemaster in the Evil Sky Pavilion came to the eastern pavilion as well.

"Pavilion Master, Zhao Hongfu has something to report."

"Speak."

"After the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction collapsed, I noticed the runic passages have been weakening. This phenomenon is getting more and more serious. Just now... It seems like they've weakened greatly. I feel that something is strange so I came to report it," Zhao Hongfu said.

"The runic passages have weakened greatly?" Lu Zhou asked. He used two fingers and drew a few strokes in the air.

Golden runes appeared in the air, but they only appeared briefly before they disappeared.

Indeed, it seemed like the runes were already weakening.

Lu Zhou used the divine Dao power and drew a few runes again.

The blue runes lasted about three times longer than the golden runes. He could maintain them, but they were much weaker.

Si Wuya said happily, "As expected!"

"Although the runes are weakening, you still have to be careful," Lu Zhou said to Si Wuya. Then, he looked outside and said, "I'll leave the golden lotus domain to all of you."

"Understood. We won't let you down," Meng Changdong and Zhao Hongfu said with a bow.

Lu Zhou waved his hand, cutting off the projection.

Bam!

Following that, the door of the eastern pavilion slammed open.

Meng Changdong and Zhao Hongfu saw a streak of light shot into the sky and flying toward the east. They said, "Safe journey, Pavilion Master."

...

The Tower of Heaven in the Sacred Region.

"Hm?"

Ming Xin, who was hovering in the air, suddenly opened his eyes. He raised his right hand and began to draw in the air.

Runes after runes appeared and formed a circle in the air. Unfortunately, they only lasted a few breaths before they began to weaken.

Ming Xin muttered to himself, "This day has finally come..." Then, he turned slightly and said through voice transmission, "Guan Jiu."

Guan Jiu replied respectfully, "Your Majesty, what are your orders?"

"What's the progress?"

"Your Majesty, eight of the ten Pillars of Destruction have collapsed. We've already caused the one at the Great Abyss Land to collapse ahead of time according to your orders. As for the remaining two pillars, they'll collapse at most in a month," Guan Jiu replied.

"As long as the pillars remain standing, the sky cannot be rebuilt. A month is too long," Ming Xin said.

"I understand."

Ming Xin flashed and reappeared high above the Sacred Region. He looked around before he brought out two red talismans with crooked patterns on them. He ignited them and tossed them up.

After the talismans burned, a huge rune fell on the ground.

At the same time, a huge ripple of light appeared on Ming Xin's body and spread across the Sacred Region with the Tower of Heaven in the center.

At this time, all the cultivators in the Sacred Region knelt on the ground and cried out, "The Sacred Region will live forever! Your Majesty will live forever!"

The cultivators' voices were thunderous, resounding in the Sacred Region.

Guan Jiu raised his head slightly and looked at the top of the Tower of Heaven with a thoughtful expression on his face.

At the same time, Ming Xin turned into a shooting star and disappeared into the sky.

Chapter 1810: Suppressing the Power of the Earth (1)

Guan Jiu let out a sigh as he watched Ming Xin leave. He looked at the surroundings of the Tower of Heaven before he landed on the ground with just a flash. He bent down and grabbed a handful of soil before he observed it for a while. After he sensed that nothing was out of the ordinary, he let go of the soil, letting it scatter in the wind.

At this moment, a Templar appeared in the air and said, "Lord Guan, it's time to act. His Majesty said that we should act sooner rather than later regarding the matter of the Towers of Heaven."

"Alright." Guan Jiu nodded and looked at the top of the tower before he flew off to gather the Templars.

"With the collapse of the pillars, His Majesty said that the Dao and the laws will be affected. It's no longer safe to use runic passages now. I suggest we use the six-clawed demonic dragon."

“Alright.”

Not long after, Guan Jiu led a large number of Templars and left on the demonic dragon’s back.

...

The Endless Ocean.

The surface of the sea was turbulent.

Lu Zhou hovered in the air as he looked down at the sea. He had come to confirm the situation at the Endless Ocean.

There were many sea beasts in the sea; far more than the fierce beasts on land. However, currently, the situation still looked under control.

If the Great Maelstrom became dangerous, the outcome would be like the collapse of the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction. It would drive the sea beasts to places where they thought were safe such as human territories.

Lu Zhou saw the human alliance quickly building towers and dams in the east. The cultivators were busy flying back and forth. At this time, he saw a familiar figure commanding the cultivators.

.....

“Zhou Youcai?”

A long time had passed, and Lu Zhou had forgotten about many people. However, he still had a vague impression of Zhou Youcai from the Big Dipper Academy. In the past, he had interacted with Zhou Youcai many times to ensure that Yu Zhenghai and the others would be able to reach the divine capital.

Zhou Youcai was dressed in a scholar’s robe. At this moment, he was looking at the Endless Ocean with a contemplative look.

Lu Zhou flashed and silently appeared next to Zhou Youcai.

Zhou Youcai was shocked. “You, you, you...”

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back and said, “Zhou Youcai from the Big Dipper Academy, long time no see.”

Zhou Youcai had never seen Lu Zhou’s youthful appearance before. The portraits displayed by the worshippers in the marketplaces were even more unrealistic. The portraits all resembled old immortals. Hence, he was very startled and confused by Lu Zhou’s sudden appearance. Nonetheless, although he did not recognize Lu Zhou, he could sense that Lu Zhou’s cultivation was profound. Seeing that Lu Zhou did not attack, he confirmed that Lu Zhou was not a rebel from the Great Void. Finally, he said not very confidently, “L-long time no see...”

“How is the situation by the sea?” Lu Zhou asked.

Zhou Youcai said with a sigh, "The tsunami came too quickly. It was rather strange. The disciples of the academy have been guarding here. Every once in a while, the sea beasts will attack. Fortunately, the pressure isn't too much."

Lu Zhou asked, "What will you do if a beast emperor or divine beast appears?"

"With Meng Zhang, one of the Four Divinities of Heaven, helping us, it won't be a problem. If a powerful beast appears, he'll rush over immediately," Zhou Youcai said, "It's said the situation at the green lotus domain is much more severe."

"Green lotus domain?"

"The terrain there is a little lower so it makes it easier for the sea beasts to attack. At least 3,000 miles of land are submerged in water. There'll only be more fierce beasts there. However, since they have powerful cultivators there, it should be okay," Zhou Youcai replied.

Lu Zhou nodded.

At this time, Zhou Youcai turned to the other cultivators and said, "Everyone, take a rest. Those who are injured should return to be treated."

"Understood!"

"Are these all students from the academy?" Lu Zhou asked.

Zhou Youcai nodded. "Yes."

Lu Zhou felt slightly emotional when he saw the young faces.

Humans were the most blessed living thing in the world. They were also the best at fighting among themselves. However, they were also the most tenacious. No matter the difficulties, there would always be a group that stepped forward.

Lu Zhou slowly raised his hand, and a blue lotus appeared on his palm.

Upon seeing this, Zhou Youcai exclaimed in surprise, "Blue lotus? You're the Pavilion Master of the Saint Sky Pavilion?"

The blue lotus flew up in the air. Blue light rained down on the cultivators, healing their injuries and dispelling their exhaustion. Even those who were severely injured recovered immediately.

After the treatment ended, Lu Zhou said in a clear voice, "Mankind is facing a great change that's never been seen before in the past 100,000 years. We're all a speck of dust in this huge world. I cannot do much for you, and I can only tell you that all disasters will pass."

Everyone shouted, "All disasters will pass!"

Lu Zhou's appearance boosted their morale greatly.

After confirming that there was nothing wrong here, Lu Zhou knew it was time to leave. He raised his hand to the sky. A circle of light appeared in the sky immediately. He had mobilized the divine Dao

power and opened up a runic passage. He knew it would only last for a short time so he did not waste time and disappeared into the runic passage.

Even after Lu Zhou left, the crowd still looked at the empty sky with respectful and reverent expressions on their faces.

...

At the green lotus domain.

It was just as Zhou Youcai said.

3,000 miles of land was submerged by seawater.

Countless sea beasts could be seen coming ashore.

In the sky, there were also many beast kings like Hengyu Gong and Hu Jiao.

Water splashed up to the sky constantly.

It was chaotic.

Faced with these sea beasts were a huge flying chariot and the tens of thousands of cultivators around it.

On the flying chariot, Qin Renyue and Conch stood on the left and right of the helm respectively as they looked at the sea.

Meanwhile, Bai Zhaoju stood calmly in the center of the deck.