

Disciples 1811

Chapter 1811: Suppressing the Power of the Earth (2)

Qin Renyue asked with a smile, "Miss Conch, do you plan to place the Heaven Suppressing Pestle here?"

Conch nodded and said, "Before we parted, Seventh Senior Brother said that he wanted to place the Heaven Suppressing Pestles at places where the earth meets the shadow. I don't really understand those things so he marked the place on a map for me. So it can't be wrong. This is the place."

"That's unfortunate. It won't be easy for us to drive these sea beasts away," Qin Renyue said.

At this time, Bai Zhaoju said, "There's no need to worry with me around."

Everyone was filled with confidence. After all, the White Emperor, a divine emperor, was personally taking charge. Even the rebels from the Great Void would have to think twice about making a move. With this, the cultivators of the green lotus domain only had to focus on dealing with the fierce beasts.

Unexpectedly, Conch said to Bai Zhaoju, "Senior, please let me try."

Bai Zhaoju looked at Conch and said, "You're one of the Unholy One's precious disciples. If anything goes wrong, how am I going to explain it to him?"

Conch said, "Don't worry. Nothing will go wrong. I'm confident."

Then, Conch stepped forward resolutely.

Bai Zhaoju looked slightly troubled. After all, there was not only the Unholy One, but there was also Shang Zhang. However, he still said, "Very well. I'll watch from the side."

As the countless sea beasts approached, Conch flew out and sat in the air before she brought the Ten-Stringed Zither out.

As music rang from the zither, a large number of energy seals wreaked havoc in the air, killing the sea beasts that were slowly approaching.

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Upon seeing this, Qin Renyue sighed, feeling rather inferior. "I've long heard that the tenth disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion is skilled in music. Indeed, she's extraordinary."

Conch was already close to becoming a supreme being. She had also comprehended the Great Dao and the great law.

Let alone the others, the sea beasts that were beast emperors were no match for Conch at all.

The sea was dyed red with blood as carcasses floated on the surface of the sea.

After stopping a wave of sea beasts, Conch put away the Ten-Stringed Zither and asked proudly, "What do you think?"

Bai Zhaoju nodded. "Not bad, not bad."

"Then, I'm going to place the Heaven Suppressing Pestle in its position now. Senior, please protect me."

“Go,” Bai Zhaoju said as he flew forward.

The tens of thousands of cultivators did not dare to breathe loudly as they looked at Bai Zhaoju in awe. There were very few cultivators in the world who had seen divine emperors. Now that one was in front of them, how could they not be in awe?

Conch brought the Heaven Suppressing Pestle out before she gently stroked it. She could feel the runes on it and sense its faint power.

“Seventh Senior Brother said that each Heaven Suppressing Pestle corresponds with each of the Pillars of Destruction... I should embed it into the earth now...” Conch muttered to herself

At the moment Conch finished examining the Heaven Suppressing Pestle, another wave of sea beasts began to approach again.

Bai Zhaoju looked over, raised his hand, and pushed it out.

Splash!

The water splashed into the sky, forming a wall of water. Following that, it froze into an ice wall.

Everyone was filled with admiration.

“Thank you, senior,” Conch said as she landed on the ground. She looked around, and when the Heaven Suppressing Pestle began to thrum at a certain place, she quickly pushed it into the earth.

Boom!

As soon as the Heaven Suppressing Pestle made contact with the earth, its height and diameter grew by almost 10,000 feet.

Then, the world began to shake.

The cultivators watched in astonishment as the Heaven Suppressing Pestle slowly drilled into the ground.

Conch mobilized the great law and used its power to push the Heaven Suppressing Pestle into the ground as well.

Then, everyone saw a shocking scene. They saw streaks of light on the ground like spiderwebs, weaving a painting as they swiftly gathered around the Heaven Suppressing Pestle.

Suddenly...

Boom!

The ice wall shattered.

A powerful sea beast broke the ice wall and wasted no time in charging toward Conch at lightning speed.

“Saint slayer!”

Bai Zhaoju brought out three light disks and appeared in front of Conch in just a blink of an eye. The three light disks immediately sent the Saint slayer flying.

Boom!

The Saint slayer's body was oval and long; it was little like a ship. Its body also seemed to flow with electric current. It looked rather ferocious.

Bai Zhaoju turned to Conch and asked, "Are you okay?"

"Yes," Conch said as she flew up.

Bai Zhaoju followed suit.

"Why did a Saint slayer appear?!" Qin Renyue felt more and more incredulous.

"Perhaps, it's due to the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. The gathering of energy here might have attracted it," Bai Zhaoju said.

The Saint slayer fell back into the sea. It swam quickly, shocking everyone. It kept trying to get close to the Heaven Suppressing Pestle.

At this moment, Conch asked, "What do you want to do?"

Bubbling noises rang out. The Saint slayer seemed to be speaking.

After that, Conch said again, "That's impossible. You can't touch the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. Return to the sea. It's not dangerous in the sea."

Needless to say, Conch was unaware that the Great Maelstrom was stirring the wind and the clouds, causing the sea to become restless.

At this moment, loud splashing noises rang in the air.

Conch saw countless sea beasts surfacing in the sea. They looked like a million-strong army.

Qin Renyue and the tens of thousands of cultivators behind him inhaled sharply upon seeing this.

Previously, the sea beasts had attacked in waves so they could still deal with the sea beasts. However, how were they going to deal with so many sea beasts?

Conch flew up again and brought her Ten-Stringed Zither out. Her ten fingers plucked the strings, and music began to ring in the air.

The soundwave swept toward the sea, causing the sea beasts to pause in their movements.

Bai Zhaoju nodded. Considering the number of sea beasts, it would be best if they could force the sea beasts to retreat. After all, it would be difficult to kill all of the sea beasts.

Seeing that the sea beasts had stopped, Conch flew over and said, "The churning of the sea is only temporary. If you come ashore, you'll bring about an even greater disaster."

The sea beasts roared thunderously.

Conch frowned and said, “No one can get close to the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. Otherwise, they’ll die.”

Chapter 1812: Suppressing the Power of the Earth (3) Translation

Bai Zhaoju brought out one light disk this time. It illuminated the sky immediately, warning the sea beasts.

Sure enough, the sea beasts did not dare to come closer. However, they did not want to leave either. They leaped in and out of the sea, agitated.

At this moment, Conch recalled what she had seen by the seaside when she was a teenager. She waved a hand, and the shell of a conch flew into her jade-like hand. She still remembered the sound produced by the conch. It was said that it was the purest sound from the sea and could soothe and calm the soul. She blew on it, and a deep and calm melody rang in the air. The melody seemed to be telling the story of a young girl. It sang of her memories of a small village, sunsets, children playing, and... family.

The sound from the conch had a wonderful effect. The sea beast seemed to have calmed down and stopped leaping in and out of the sea restlessly.

Suddenly...

Splash!

A loud noise rang in the air as a sea beast that was 10,000 feet long flew up from the distant sea.

“Fish?”

The fish had seven-colored wings. Its body was abnormally bright and dazzling. Its body radiated vitality. It hovered in the air and looked at Conch silently.

At this moment, the others discovered that the other sea beasts, including the Saint slayer, had stopped moving and causing trouble. They turned back to look at the special fish-like beast. No one could identify it.

Bai Zhaoju scoffed. “Beast, since you refuse to listen, then don’t blame me for being merciless!”

Bai Zhaoju’s body glowed, and a light disk appeared again.

“Senior, please stop!” Conch cried out.

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“Hm?”

“Let me try...” Conch said.

“With a Saint slayer around, it’s too dangerous...”

Conch said, “I, I think I’ve seen it before...”

“You’ve seen it before?” Bai Zhaoju was puzzled.

Conch slowly flew up and approached the seven-colored fish.

Bai Zhaoju frowned and followed her. If the seven-colored fish made any unusual movement, he would kill it without hesitation.

Conch came to a stop not far from the fish. She smiled and said, "I know you... Luo Yu..."

Luo Yu let out a happy cry and circled the sky. A seven-colored light lit up the sky immediately.

The sea beasts looked at the sky. They were very obedient.

Bai Zhaoju: "..."

Conch explained, "Back then, master and I saved a fish on Penglai Island. It was this fish, Luo Yu."

Luo Yu stopped and nodded like a human.

Conch smiled and said, "I didn't expect you to grow so big!"

Luo Yu kept making noises, but no one knew what it was saying.

After a long time, Conch nodded and said, "I understand. You can live by the sea and rely on the earth. However, you can't come ashore."

Luo Yu nodded in agreement.

Conch continued to say, "The Heaven Suppressing Pestle is to suppress the power of the earth. If it's gone, you won't have anything to rely on. At that time, if you're pulled the currents to the Great Maelstrom, I won't be able to help you."

Luo Yu nodded again.

"Then, it's decided?" Conch asked.

Luo Yu spun and circled the air again. Light shone down on the surface of the sea.

The sea beasts retreated like a tide until they were about 3,000 feet away from the shore.

Bai Zhaoju sighed. "I didn't expect you to have such an ability. I've underestimated you."

Qin Renyue nodded. "This is probably fate. This Luo Yu seems very special. It has seven-colored wings and light. Its future is limitless."

"Even the Saint slayer listened to it. It must be extraordinary."

Everyone nodded.

At this moment, the Heaven Suppressing Pestle finally completely sank into the ground.

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At the same time, in the Black Tower Council in the black lotus domain.

Si Wuya, who was far away in the black lotus domain, felt the Heaven Suppressing Pestle in his hand trembling slightly. He raised his head and looked at the sky. He did not seem to be in a hurry at all.

At this time, Xia Zhengrong, the Tower Master of the Black Tower Council, rushed over from afar and landed in front of Si Wuya. He said, "Mr. Seventh, have you decided on when you'll suppress the power of the earth?"

Si Wuya replied, "There's no rush. I'm still waiting for someone."

Chapter 1813: The Great Feat of Reconstructing the World

Xia Zhengrong asked curiously, "Who's worthy of Mr. Seventh waiting for him or her?"

Si Wuya smiled and said, "A very important person who's related to the future of mankind and heaven and earth."

Xia Zhengrong suppressed his curiosity before he asked, "But didn't you say that if we don't suppress the power of the earth, the nine domains might collapse as well when the Great Void falls?"

The fall of the sky would affect the earth as well, after all. To protect the earth, they could only rely on the Heaven Suppressing Pestles.

At this moment, a burst of laughter rang in the air before a voice said, "Xia Zhengrong, you don't have to worry about this! Just listen to Mr. Seventh!"

Xia Zhengrong turned and saw that it was Xiao Yunhe, the former Tower Master of the Black Council Tower. He nodded.

The grudge between the duo had been settled after hundreds of years had passed. The grudge had long been reduced to dust. Moreover, even if the grudge was not resolved, faced with the survival of mankind, they still knew how to prioritize and distinguish between right and wrong.

Si Wuya looked at Xiao Yunhe and asked, "How's the front line?"

"Everything's going well. But it's war so it's hard to avoid bloodshed," Xiao Yunhe said. At the same time, he casually waved his hand.

A talisman lit up before a projection appeared in the air. Although the projection was a little unstable, one could still see what was going on. It would likely be impossible to use runic passages now, but it was still possible to use runes on talismans to communicate.

In the projections, the human alliance was engaged in a force battle with the fierce beasts. Corpses were strewn all over the ground. It was a bloody scene.

There were veterans who experienced countless battles, and there were also rookies fighting their first war. Without exception, all of them were covered in blood.

Xiao Yunhe cut off the projection. Then, he said with a sigh, "I wonder when this will pass..."

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Si Wuya said, "I believe it won't be long."

Si Wuya knew the duo had contributed greatly to the peace in the black lotus domain. He brought out a talisman.

The first projection showed the first disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, Yu Zhenghai, in Feng'an, the eastern capital of the twin lotus domain. The first disciple of Autumn Dew Mountain, Hua Yin, was with him. The duo stood on a mountain of corpses as they looked ahead. At the back, there was an incomparably huge pillar; it was the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. It was slowly sinking into the ground at this moment.

Xiao Yun exclaimed in admiration, "Mr. First is brave and strong. The Heaven Suppressing Pestle has already begun to suppress the power of the earth there..."

The second projection showed Yu Shangrong in Luo Yang, the western capital of the twin lotus domain. He was killing hundreds of thousands of fierce beasts as the Longevity Sword in his hand released countless red energy swords. The Heaven Suppressing Pestle had also successfully entered the earth.

Xiao Yunhe said again, "Mr. Second is just like a walking divine weapon."

Si Wuya nodded as he said, "These are the projections from Feng'an and Luo Yang, the eastern and western capitals of the twin lotus domains. The local historians have already begun to record this." Then, he said as though he was reciting something he had read, "In the 45th year of the reign of Emperor Wen of Great Han, mankind encountered a never-seen-before disaster in 100,000 years. A divine figure descended from the sky, holding the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. He slaughtered millions of fierce beasts and suppressed the power of the earth."

Xia Zhengrong was stunned. Then, he asked, "What about the others?"

Si Wuya said, "I've only received messages." Then, he looked at the scenery outside the tower as he said with a smile, "Eighth Junior Brother and Jian Bing have already suppressed the power of the earth in the yellow lotus domain. Fifth Senior Sister quickly completed the mission and has returned to the golden lotus domain. Sixth Senior Sister and Holy Maiden Xihe are also finishing up at the white lotus domain. Third Senior Brother has the help of Ying Long so there's no need to worry about the red lotus domain. Just an hour ago, Junior Sister Conch has successfully suppressed the power of the earth in the green lotus domain."

Xia Zhengrong and Xiao Yunhe nodded as they listened to Si Wuya.

Xiao Yunhe said, "Just words describing the other disciples alone aren't as domineering as watching Mr. First and Mr. Second in action."

They laughed.

Then, Xia Zhengrong sighed and said in a low voice, "To be honest, when Senior Lu broke the 3,000 runes on my black tower, I hated him for a long time. At that time, I thought that I had to cultivate harder so I could seek revenge from him. For 100 years, I cultivated diligently, but I learned later that he and the Evil Sky Pavilion were an existence that terrifies even the Great Void."

Xiao Yunhe rolled his eyes and said, "You couldn't even defeat me, but you thought about seeking revenge from Pavilion Master Lu?"

"Well, I really hated him..." Xia Zhengrong said sheepishly.

Si Wuya turned and asked, "What about now?"

Xia Zhengrong said, "How can I still hate him now? All that's left is respect. I don't have Pavilion Master Lu's strength nor do I have the courage of his ten disciples. I can only hide in the black tower and be a leader of a small place. If I were in his shoes, and someone tells me that the sky is going to collapse, my first choice would've been to escape..." After a pause, he added, "In hindsight, that 100 years of stupidity really woke me up..."

The trio chuckled.

"Mr. Seventh, the power of the earth in the purple lotus domain and the black lotus domain has yet to be suppressed. Isn't it still dangerous?" Xiao Yunhe asked.

Si Wuya replied, "Don't worry. Everything is under control. According to the time, my master should be on his way to the Sacred Region now."

"Pavilion Master Lu is the strongest person in the world. If he can suppress Ming Xin, the world will be fine," Xia Zhengrong said, brimming with anticipation.

As soon as Xia Zhengrong's voice fell...

Buzz!

The familiar sound of energy resonance rang in the air.

The fluctuation of energy was extremely intense.

Xia Zhengrong and Xiao Yunhe were both shocked. They were about to make a move when Si Wuya stopped them.

Si Wuya smiled faintly and said in a soft voice, "He's here."

"What?"

"Both of you, stand aside," Si Wuya said. Then, he patted their shoulders and said, "Don't worry."

Due to their trust in Si Wuya, the duo nodded and whispered to him to be careful before they turned around and walked a distance away.

Si Wuya looked in the direction where the energy was fluctuating.

The wind at the top of the black tower was unusually cool.

The dark sky made people feel gloomy, but it did not affect Si Wuya's mood at all.

As expected, the newcomer quickly located Si Wuya's location. In just a few breaths, a figure appeared in front of Si Wuya. The translucent figure slowly solidified, revealing Ming Xin, who was dressed in a long robe and standing with his hands on his back. His body glowed with a faint light as well. His aura alone greatly pressured all of the cultivators in the Black Tower Council. With just a light stomp of his foot, the black tower, which was known as the place where experts gathered in the black lotus domain, would be destroyed.

When Ming Xin saw how calm Si Wuya was, he was very surprised.

Before Ming Xin spoke, Si Wuya called out, "Greetings, Great Emperor."

Ming Xin landed next to Si Wuya and asked, "You knew that I was coming to look for you?"

Si Wuya nodded and smiled. "My instincts told me you'll definitely come looking for me."

Ming Xin looked into the distance and said with a sigh, "Since ancient times, people as confident as you never had a good ending."

"That's not important," Si Wuya said with a shrug.

"My time is limited. You've left the Great Void for a long time, and it's time for you to follow me back to the Sacred Region," Ming Xin said. He raised his hand that was glowing faintly.

Si Wuya hurriedly asked, "Do you really need the ten great laws to reconstruct the world?"

Ming Xin was slightly startled. He looked at Si Wuya and asked, "You know about this?"

"Ever since the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion joined the Great Void, you don't care about anything, not even the collapse of the Pillars of Destruction. On the contrary, the only thing you cared about was us comprehending the Great Dao. The ten great laws are the foundation of the workings of the world. Apart from reconstructing the world, I really can't think of another reason," Si Wuya said. If he was right, then Ming Xin's previous actions all made sense.

"You're indeed very smart," Ming Xin said.

The Sacred Temple ignored Tu Wei's death, the collapse of the Dunzang's Pillar of Destruction, and Zui Can's death. Ming Xin only wanted the ten owners of the Great Void Seeds to comprehend the Great Dao. Other matters were not important compared to reconstructing the world. By reconstructing the world, one would be able to preserve one's life. What was more important than that?

Si Wuya said calmly, "I admire Your Majesty for having such a lofty goal. Alas, your plan is going to be ruined."

Ming Xin asked, "How many years have you lived? What gave you the confidence?"

"Just facts," Si Wuya replied.

"I thought you were smart. Even if you don't have great wisdom, you should be able to understand the nature of the world. The 'truth' you see is probably just the small piece of sky you're seeing at the bottom of the well. Qi Sheng, you're still very young. Many things aren't as simple as you think," Ming Xin said.

This was within Si Wuya's expectations. He knew that Ming Xin would definitely not listen to his reasoning. Ming Xin was a divine emperor who had lived for a long time and had also been in a high position for a very long time. It was simply wishful thinking to expect him to listen to the reasoning of a young man.

Si Wuya said, "Your Majesty, why don't I make a bet with you?" Then, without waiting for a reply, he quickly said, "I'll help you reconstruct the world to prove to you that you won't succeed. If you fail, give up on your obsession and focus on maintaining the balance. How about it?"

Ming Xin laughed heartily upon hearing this; it was so loud that it echoed in the sky. He said, “Qi Sheng, how are you going to help me?”

Ming Xin did not think he would fail at all.

Si Wuya replied, “I can promise I won’t run away, but I can’t guarantee the others would do the same.”

Ming Xin did not care about this at all. He said confidently, “I could’ve done this 100,000 years ago, and I can do it 100,000 years later.”

Si Wuya said, “But the Towers of Heaven aren’t the Pillar of Destruction. It’s not even the upper core of the Pillar of Destruction.”

Ming Xin turned and stared at Si Wuya intently. After a few seconds, he lowered his voice and asked, “Very few people know about the Tower of Heaven. How... How do you know?”

Si Wuya met Ming Xin’s gaze. He did answer the question. Instead, he said, “It’s a great feat to reconstruct the world; failure is inevitable. Before anything else, can Your Majesty help me suppress the power of the earth? If your plan fails, at least we still have a way out.”

Then, Si Wuya brought the Heaven Suppressing Pestle out and looked at Ming Xin.

Ming Xin was not angry. Instead, he sighed and said, “Back then, when the Four Supremes followed me, I promised them a lifetime of wealth and power. I gave them what Grand Mystic Mountain couldn’t give them...”

“Some things become meaningless after a certain point...” Si Wuya commented.

Ming Xin asked, “Then, what did you give Guan Jiu? Material things? Power? Or supreme cultivation?”

Si Wuya shook his head and said, “I can’t give him those things. I only gave him... peace of mind...”

Ming Xin shook his head as well and said, “People come and go all the time. If it will make him feel at ease, then I’ll let him go.”

Si Wuya was slightly surprised by these words. He said, “The Great Emperor’s magnanimity is admirable.”

Chapter 1814: First Conversation

After a while, Ming Xin said ominously, “Everyone will have to pay the price for their actions.”

Si Wuya nodded. “I agree.”

Ming Xin asked, “The Sacred Temple has always treated you well. Why did you betray the Sacred Temple?”

Si Wuya waved his hand and said, “These words are a great injustice to me. Ever since I came to the Great Void, I’ve never done anything wrong to the Sacred Temple. The reason I hid my identity and asked someone to impersonate me was only to protect myself. You know the situation in the Great Void better than I do. Everyone, including you, wanted to kill me back then...”

Ming Xin fell silent.

Si Wuya gradually relaxed. As long as Ming Xin gave him a chance to speak, he thought there was a high chance he could convince Ming Xin. He continued to say, "As for the deaths of the three Supremes, that was my master's grudge with them. As for the grudge between you and my master, I don't know anything about it. At that time, even if I wanted to avenge my master, I didn't have the capability to do so. I've done many things for the temple. Even if my contributions weren't great, I had worked hard."

Ming Xin said indifferently, "A good subordinate doesn't serve two masters."

"The Evil Sky Pavilion is where I obtained my skills. There are countless people like me in the Great Void. One side is like family while the other side is like work; it's not contradictory," Si Wuya said, "I really didn't know about the grudge between you and master and only found out about it later. If I knew, I wouldn't have entered the Great Void. Moreover, if you think about it from another perspective, I'm the Commander of Tu Wei Hall. Tu Wei Hall has nothing to do with the Sacred Temple. How could I have betrayed the temple?"

At this point, the air seemed to freeze.

Xia Zhengrong and Xiao Yunhe, who were standing in the distance, did not dare to breathe loudly at all. They knew now that the person next to Si Wuya was the Temple Master of the Great Void's Sacred Temple. In Ming Xin's eyes, they were no better than ants.

After a long silence, Ming Xin clasped his hands on his back and said tonelessly, "I've never liked those with glib tongues. You've said enough. It's time to leave."

Si Wuya bowed and said loudly, "The Unknown Land gave birth to the ten Pillars of Destruction, and the ten Pillars of Destruction gave birth to the ten great laws. The Unknown Land also gave birth to the nine domains. The nine domains did not appear for no reason. The reconstruction of the world has to have the earth as a foundation just like how the Pillars of Destruction stood in the Unknown Land. When the earth dies, all the laws will die with it as well."

Ming Xin paused. His eyes burned like a torch as he stared at Si Wuya unblinkingly.

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Si Wuya maintained his posture of bowing, not moving at all.

After a long time, Ming Xin said, "Interesting."

Si Wuya was about to speak again when he felt his body move involuntarily. He flew toward the southeast of the Black Tower Council.

As for Ming Xin, he had already disappeared without a trace.

Upon seeing this, Xia Zhengrong and Xiao Yunhe rushed over. Just as they were about to fly out, they saw that Si Wuya had also vanished without a trace.

Xia Zhengrong exclaimed, "So he's the Temple Master of the Sacred Temple?"

"I guess so..."

"I didn't expect him to be so strong..." Xia Zhengrong said.

Xiao Yunhe glanced at Xia Zhengrong and said, "Hasn't it occurred to you? If he's stronger than Pavilion Master Lu, why didn't he look for Pavilion Master Lu? Instead, he's venting his anger on Pavilion Master Lu's disciples..."

Xia Zhengrong: "..."

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In the black lotus domain's Eastern Forest Mountain.

Two figures appeared in the air.

Si Wuya looked at his surroundings briefly before he said to Ming Xin, "Thank you."

Ming Xin did not say anything.

Si Wuya brought the Heaven Suppressing Pestle and threw it down.

The Heaven Suppressing Heaven grew swiftly in the air. It was enormous. It resembled the pillar at the green lotus domain's Sky Hook Ropeway. It also looked like a small Pillar of Destruction.

Boom!

The Heaven Suppressing Pestle hit the ground, and the earth's meridians lit up immediately. The lines connected with each other and formed a whole.

Seeing that the power of the earth had stabilized, Si Wuya heaved a sigh of relief.

Ming Xin's expression was calm as he glanced at Si Wuya and said, "There's another one left."

"There's no need for Your Majesty to help my Fourth Senior Brother. He can do it himself," Si Wuya said.

"Hm?" Ming Xin frowned upon hearing this. Then, he flashed and suddenly appeared in front of Si Wuya before he pushed his hand out.

Boom!

Si Wuya was sent flying. As he flew back, a pair of flaming wings unfurled on his back. In just an instant, flames filled the sky. Just a casual palm strike from Ming Xin greatly pressured him.

Ming Xin said in a deep voice, "No one in this world dares to provoke me."

Si Wuya said, "Please understand that this is the only way I can understand the situation at the Towers of Heaven. Guan Jiu alone isn't enough..."

Guan Jiu did not dare to make the same mistake twice, but he was not decisive. The deaths of the other three Supremes of the Sacred Temple made him fear the Unholy One even more.

Si Wuya continued to say, "I told Fourth Senior Brother that unless you showed up, he did not have to bother with anyone else. I'm not provoking you. In that situation, both advancing and retreating is fine."

In other words, whether Mingshi Yin was captured or not, they both benefited Si Wuya.

Ming Xin asked, "Do you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

“You have to ask yourself that,” Si Wuya replied.

The Great Void Seeds had already completely fused with the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion, and they had also comprehended the Great Dao. Killing any of them was tantamount to destroying the plan to reconstruct the Sacred Region.

However, there were no absolutes in this world, and there were no perfect plans. Ming Xin had been in a high position for a long time, and he had lived for an even longer time. Who knew what he was thinking? He might have grown tired after living for so many years and wanted to drag everyone down with him.

Si Wuya was just stating facts so he did not see what was wrong with his words. However, he could tell he had angered Ming Xin even if Ming Xin did not show it much.

As though showing off his strength, Ming Xin suddenly appeared above Si Wuya in just a blink of an eye. Then, he said expressionlessly, “Descendant of Ling Guang, the Fire Deity. Perhaps, it’s time to show you that what you’re facing is like an insurmountable mountain.”

Following that, nine light disks appeared in the sky.

‘This is bad!’

Sensing great danger, Si Wuya spread his wings and flew away. He was just about to leave the range of the light disks when space seemed to freeze. He felt his movement stop along with time. Time and space had both been frozen. Moreover, Ming Xin’s control over time was far beyond his expectations.

Boom!

The nine light disks suddenly came to a stop just before they touched Si Wuya. A dark tear in the space appeared above them immediately.

If the tear was a little lower, it would be able to devour Si Wuya.

This was Ming Xin showing his power.

When time and space returned to normal, Si Wuya lowered his altitude, dodging the black hole in space.

After a moment, the hole gradually mended itself.

Ming Xin asked, “Do you still think I can’t do anything to all of you?”

Si Wuya raised his head and said, “What’s done cannot be undone. Listen to me. Reconstructing the world will cost the lives of everyone in the Sacred Region. It’s not worth it!”

Ming Xin ignored Si Wuya. He brought the Sky Encompassing Mirror out, and soon after, the mirror showed the Tower of Heaven.

Si Wuya thought there should be a prison at the top of the Tower of Heaven, and it was likely the strongest prison in Sacred City. Mingshi Yin would never be able to escape with his strength alone.

However, when the mirror showed the prison, it was unexpectedly empty. There was no sign of Mingshi Yin.

Si Wuya thought that Ming Xin would be furious, but Ming Xin remained calm.

Ming Xin waved the Sky Encompassing Mirror, and soon enough, the mirror found Mingshi Yin immediately.

Mingshi Yin was already in the purple lotus domain, and there were many cultivators who prostrated themselves before him.

Si Wuya: “???”

‘It seems like Fourth Senior Brother’s habit of showing off has come back...’

Upon seeing this, Si Wuya said loudly, “All of the Heaven Suppressing Pestles are in place except for the one in the Great Abyss Land. The land is safe. Please for the sake of everyone in the Sacred Region and Sacred City, let them move!”

Ming Xin continued to ignore Si Wuya. He flashed and appeared next to Si Wuya, easily catching Si Wuya. The Sky Encompassing Mirror hovered in front of him as he asked, “The runic passages have stopped working. How did Mingshi Yin go to the purple lotus domain?”

A slight fluctuation could finally be heard in Ming Xin’s voice, and this fluctuation caused Si Wuya’s heart to skip a beat. Oftentimes, this meant that the passive would become active. After a moment, he replied, “Emperor Shang Zhang is skilled in runes...”

“Shang Zhang? Very good,” Ming Xin said.

“The ten halls of the Great Void are filled with talented people. They’re not useless,” Si Wuya said.

Ming Xin said, “One day if you have my experience, you’ll be able to see that they’re much worse than you can imagine...”

Si Wuya did not speak anymore.

Swoosh!

The scene in the Sky Encompassing Mirror changed again, showing the Towers of Heaven again.

Upon seeing the figure in the mirror, Si Wuya could not help but exclaim in surprise, “Master?”

...

Lu Zhou had arrived in the Sacred Region near the Tower of Heaven. He hovered in the air and looked down at the bustling Sacred Region that spanned thousands of miles.

The people here were not in a hurry. In fact, they seemed rather leisurely, completely unaffected by the falling Great Void.

Lu Zhou understood that these people had placed all their hopes on the Sacred Temple, and they also trusted the Sacred Temple. He really did not know why these people would have such belief in the Sacred Temple. Perhaps, it was due to the Tower of Heaven.

“Ming Xin,” Lu Zhou called out in a clear and powerful voice.

Ming Xin did not appear; it was impossible for him to appear now.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Instead, hundreds of Templars came from all directions.

Lu Zhou did not even spare them a glance. His eyes fixed on the Tower of Heaven as he said, "Those who don't want to die better not interfere..."

Buzz!

Lu Zhou's eyes glowed blue.

The Templars, who were about to attack, lost their momentum and retreated immediately.

"Unholy One?!"

In the Great Void, there was no one who was not afraid of the Unholy One. This included the Templars.

The more taboo something was, the more mysterious and legendary it would become. The unknown tended to magnify fear.

Naturally, the Templars did not dare to approach.

At this moment, a light flashed about the Tower of Heaven before a voice rang in the air.

"I didn't think you'd be so lucky. The Great Maelstrom actually sent you back."

Lu Zhou looked at the top of the Tower of Heaven and scolded, "Stupid."

Ming Xin, who had transmitted his voice here using the Sky Encompassing Mirror, clenched his hands and looked a little angry. However, his voice was calm as he asked, "Are you talking about me?"

Si Wuya: "..."

'As expected of master ability to infuriate people with his words! No matter what I said earlier, Ming Xin didn't care at all and remained unmoved. It's hard to manipulate someone with no fluctuation in their emotions...'

Perhaps, it was difficult for those who were not in the same league to communicate.

Lu Zhou said, "The number of times I went to the Great Maelstrom is much larger than the number of your Templars. To think you tried to use the Great Maelstrom to trap me. If you're not stupid, then who is?"

Chapter 1815: Unique Opponents

The Unholy One's words rang true, causing Ming Xin to be slightly angry. He did not respond to Lu Zhou's words. Instead, he said, "Zui Can, Hua Zhenghong, and Wen Ruqing, the three Supremes of the Sacred Temple, contributed greatly to the Great Void. If you kill them, you're going against me."

Lu Zhou pointed at the light at the top of the Tower of Heaven and said, "Those who betray the sect, their masters, or teachers deserve to die, and that includes you."

A sword energy shot to the top of the Tower of Heaven.

Bam!

The Tower of Heaven was unaffected.

Ming Xin had once cultivated at Grand Mystic Mountain, but he did not formally join the sect. In the Great Void, very few people know about Ming Xin's origins. Even Lu Zhou did not know a lot.

Ming Xin's talent in cultivation was not inferior to Lu Zhou's ten disciples. His cultivation was a mystery. Even the Unholy One of the past did not have a proper fight with Ming Xin so Lu Zhou was not quite sure about Ming Xin's cultivation as well.

None of the ten halls of the Great Void could shake Ming Xin's position. Even Zhi Guanji, the Black Emperor; Chi Biaonu, the Scarlet Emperor; Ling Weiyang, the Azure Emperor; and Bai Zhaoju, the White Emperor had to leave the Great Void, their homeland. These were signs that Ming Xin was much more powerful than the average divine emperor.

Ming Xin chuckled. "So you're finally willing to admit that I'm a student of Grand Mystic Mountain?"

Although Lu Zhou had no recollection of accepting Ming Xin as a student, he still said, "Are you worthy?"

Ming Xin, on the other side of the Sky Encompassing Mirror, clenched his hands again. He said through gritted teeth, "You're right. I'm not worthy."

Si Wuya could not help but notice at this moment, Ming Xin's tone was not as lofty as it was when he spoke usually. He could not help but wonder about what happened between his master and Ming Xin.

Then, Ming Xin raised his voice slightly and said, "I have more important things to do. If you want to fight with me, you'll have to go through that."

.....

Ming Xin waved his hand casually.

The tip of the Tower of Heaven lit up immediately.

Many Templars stepped back and looked at the tip of the Tower of Heaven in shock. Now that Guan Jiu was not around, they seemed to have lost their backbones. They did not know if they should go forward or not.

Lu Zhou looked at the Tower of Heaven, puzzled. He heightened his senses, trying to sense Ming Xin's location. Alas, he found nothing.

Boom!

A streak of energy shot out from the tip of the Tower of Heaven and landed on the ground.

Everyone looked down.

Lu Zhou was slightly confused.

Lines lit up on the ground and weaved into a strange and unique symbol.

After thinking for a long time, Lu Zhou still did not recognize the symbol. In his eyes, the symbol looked like a distorted Chinese character or even some kind of alien writing.

Crack!

A hand suddenly broke out of the ground, shocking everyone.

“Retreat!”

The Templars finally chose to retreat. They did not dare to make an enemy out of Lu Zhou. Moreover, there was also the Tower of Heaven.

The Sacred Temple had once passed down a death order; anyone that approached the Tower of Heaven would be killed without exception. For tens of thousands of years, the Tower of Heaven was guarded by mysterious experts. They were not the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple, the Templars, or anyone from the ten halls of the Great Void. Many experts tried to get close to the Tower of Heaven to study it, but all of them were killed by the mysterious experts. No one knew who these mysterious experts were.

Lu Zhou frowned slightly when he saw the outstretched arm that was like the bark of a dead tree.

“Reanimation technique?”

This reminded Lu Zhou of witchcraft.

In the past, Grand Mystic Mountain forbade its members from practicing witchcraft. This was because the Unholy One loathed witchcraft and also because witchcraft went against morality and nature and had a lack of respect for the dead. Grand Mystic Mountain was dedicated to pursuing eternal life and rebirths, not reanimating corpses.

Crack!

Another hand emerged from the ground. It was clearly different from the first one.

The Templars’ hearts thumped loudly in their chests. They had long lost their aura as Templars.

Boom!

All of a sudden, two figures shot out of the ground with a loud bang.

Lu Zhou looked at the two figures carefully.

The one on the left had a small head and a huge body. Its skin was like tree bark, and it had four wings and one eye. Its body was muscular, and its color abnormal as well.

The one on the right was headless, and it held a huge ax in its hand.

“What are these things?!”

“These two things are the ones that guarded the Tower of Heaven?”

The Templars were in shock and disbelief. They were horrified by what they were seeing.

At this moment, Lu Zhou frowned and called out, “Kua Fu, Xing Tian?”

On the right was Kua Fu, the famous ancient god.

Xing Tian, the ancient god of war, was on the right.

...

Si Wuya, who saw this from the Sky Encompassing Mirror, was surprised as well. He sighed emotionally. "Two ancient gods... This..."

Ming Xin said, "Kua Fu overestimated himself and wanted to catch the sun. In the process of chasing the sun, he got so thirsty that he drank from all the rivers he encountered. However, it was not enough to quench his thirst so he went to the Great Lake. Alas, he died before he reached the Great Lake."

After a beat, Ming Xin continued to say, "Xing Tian, the god of war, defied the heavens, and the heavens decapitated his head. His head was buried in Chang Yang Mountain. However, he was unwilling to give up so he used his nipples as eyes and his navel as his mouth."

"The two of them died with unfulfilled wishes. Today, I will fulfill their wishes..."

With that, Ming Xin put away the Sky Encompassing Mirror. Then, he turned to look at Si Wuya and asked, "Between the two ancient gods and the Unholy One, who do you think is better?"

"..."

...

In front of the Tower of Heaven.

Lu Zhou also did not expect the Sacred Temple that was widely respected would stoop so low and use the deceased. At this moment, he discovered that Kua Fu and Xing Tian's eyes were locked onto him as though they had found their target.

Xing Tian's ax was already raised and aimed at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou looked at the Tower of Heaven and said, "The weak will always be weak."

As soon as Lu Zhou's voice fell, Kua Fu rushed into the sky with his huge body. His fists seemed capable of shaking the sky as he flew toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou pushed his astrolabe out.

Boom!

The Templars were shocked.

"He charged against the astrolabe directly?! How powerful!"

Without saying another word, Kua Fu smashed his fist at Lu Zhou again. It was clear that Lu Zhou was his only target.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Kua Fu's fists moved swiftly, tearing the space as he swung it out.

The tears in the space mended very quickly.

The sound of fists whistling in the air as it was swung out spread through the Sacred Region, causing everyone's eardrums to hurt.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lu Zhou retreated a distance away before he pushed his hand out.

Boom!

The astrolabe sent Kua Fu flying back with a huge force.

At this time, Xing Tian leaped into the sky and joined the fray with his ax. As he brandished his ax, the ax flickered with a strange light that left cracks in the space.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhou put away his astrolabe and used the great power of teleportation. He reappeared behind Xing Tian and struck with his palm.

Boom!

Xing Tian fell to the ground, flattening several buildings.

Kua Fu charged over again with his fists that shattered the space. His raw strength was astonishing.

"Laws?" Lu Zhou sensed the power of the laws from Kua Fu and quickly launched a few mountain-like palm seals.

While Kua Fu fought Lu Zhou, Xing Tian naturally would not stay idle. He rose to his feet and flew up into the sky again.

The trio engaged in a fierce battle, and the surroundings of the Tower of Heaven instantly turned into ruins.

"..."

The Templars retreated again. Needless to say, they only watched the battle and did not participate in it.

The area hundreds of miles in front of the Tower of Heaven became a battlefield.

Energy seals sailed in the air from time to time as enormous eye-catching figures leaped everywhere in the sky.

It was difficult to tell who had the upper hand in the battle.

...

Two hours later, the Templars saw a shocking scene.

"The Unholy One!"

Lu Zhou flew high up into the sky. His eyes glowed blue as the blue lotus bloomed under his feet; he had used the divine Dao power. His current cultivation had now surpassed the Unholy One from before. He could now easily assume the air of the Unholy One and defeat his opponent with a strength more powerful than the Unholy One of the past.

Lu Zhou's blue eyes swept across all living things as his long hair and robe fluttered in the wind.

Roar!

The ancient Dragon Soul's roar reverberated in the sky.

The powerful roar intimidated the Templars, causing them to stagger backward. They were filled with the urge to prostrate themselves at this moment.

Lu Zhou swooped down and launched dozens of palm seals formed from the divine Dao power toward Kua Fu, whose body was as tough as a divine weapon.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lu Zhou forcefully pressed Kua Fu to the ground.

Kua Fu finally cried out. He raised his head and glared at Lu Zhou.

At this time, Xing Tian swung his ax at Lu Zhou. Every time he swung his ax, the space would tear.

Lu Zhou used his great power of teleportation and flashed back and forth. When he appeared next to Xing Tian, he struck downward with his hand.

Bang!

When Xing Tian swung his ax, he was suddenly restrained by the great law. With that, a streak of light suddenly shot out of its navel.

Lu Zhou reacted quickly and brought his astrolabe out.

Bang!

Lu Zhou flew backward. The space around him shattered. Through the cracks, he saw darkness.

Kua Fu leaped up again and attacked from the other side, forming a pincer attack with Xing Tian.

Lu Zhou, who was being attacked on both sides, unleashed countless energy seals.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Upon hearing the buzzing noises that were not from the battles, everyone looked up curiously. They saw a pillar of light at the top of the Tower of Heaven. The pillar was connected to the patterns in the sky before it formed a barrier to block the shockwaves from the battle.

Lu Zhou's divine Dao power suppressed the two ancient gods as he attacked them in a frenzy. As expected, Kua Fu and Xing Tian fell to the ground.

As soon as the duo landed, Lu Zhou raised his hand and called out, "Unnamed!"

However, nothing appeared in Lu Zhou's hand.

"..."

Lu Zhou had forgotten that Unnamed was still in the abyss. He dropped his hand and thought to himself, 'What a pity! If I had Unnamed, it'd be easier to deal with these two ancient gods...'

With this, Lu Zhou had no choice but to change tactics. He took a step forward.

Three sun disks appeared immediately, lighting up Sacred City. They were so big that they easily covered the Tower of Heaven and the areas in its surroundings.

The sun disks quickly attracted the attention of the cultivators in the distance. All of them stopped what they were doing and watched from afar.

"Sun disks!"

The Templars retreated again.

Then, three dazzling moon disks that surged with power appeared.

Kua Fu and Xing Tian roared and ran on the ground toward the light disks.

At this moment, three star disks appeared next to the six light disks from before. Following that, the nine light disks descended from the sky.

Kua Fu and Xing Tian advanced instead of retreating, ramming their shoulders against the light disks.

Boom!

The ancient formation protecting the Tower of Heaven shattered.

Although the hundreds of Templars had already prepared themselves, they were still sent flying by the merciless divine Dao power. Without exception, all of them spat out blood. Their Dantians' seas of Qi churned crazily as intense pain from their internal organs assaulted them.

On the other hand, the cultivators in the distance hurriedly closed their eyes. They no longer dared to look at the blindingly bright light disks.

Only when the light dimmed did they look up again. They saw the nine light disks pressing down on Kua Fu and Xing Tian.

Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "You're no longer of this world so you shouldn't stay here. I'll send you on your way."

Kua Fu roared and struggled as his body suddenly grew bigger.

As for Xing Tian, he kept hacking at the light disks with his ax in a frenzy. At the same time, his voice rang out from his navel. 'I'll defy the heavens! I won't leave until I win! I'll fight with my life! I won't rest until I die!'

Lu Zhou said, "Your life has already ended."

"No!" Xing Tian denied it. He was tenacious in his belief.

At the same time, Kua Fu's eyes shone with a red light as he said, "I'll kill you!"

Chapter 1816: The Soul of the Predecessors

??

There was no god in the world. Perhaps, gods were created through exaggeration.

Legend said that the world was originally dark. A god came to the world one day and turned into the sun and moon, illuminating the land and giving birth to the changing of day and night.

Kua Fu and Xing Tian were said to be gods from the primitive era. Perhaps, that was why their souls and wills were stronger than most.

Kua Fu's determination and goal were very clear. He did not only see Lu Zhou in his eyes, but he saw the ball of fire as well.

Boom!

Light suddenly burst forth from Kua Fu's body. Unfortunately for him, the nine light disks were too powerful. They pressed down on him and easily cut into his shoulder, leaving a terrifying mark. Strangely, there was no blood to be seen. It was as though the light disks had cut into clay.

Lu Zhou frowned.

Kua Fu's body was no longer human.

Then, Lu Zhou shifted his eyes to look at Xing Tian, who kept hacking with his ax and seemed as though he was getting stronger and stronger. His nine light disks clearly suppressed their physical bodies, but they could not suppress the duo's wills and souls.

"Dragon Soul!"

Roar!

The illusory figure of a 10,000-foot-long dragon soared in the sky of the Sacred Region. The entire Sacred Region was easily covered by the shadow of the dragon. Its roar pressured the minds of the humans, causing them to kneel and submit as they shivered.

The ancient Dragon Soul's roar made the two ancient gods look up in shock.

"Go back to where you belong!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The nine light disks surged with unprecedented power, further suppressing the two ancient gods. The moment their will shook, Kua Fu and Xing Tian were completely pushed into the ground, creating a huge pit each.

Lu Zhou withdrew the nine light disks before he flashed and appeared above the two pits. Then, he raised his hand.

Golden Buddha's Body!

Lu Zhou chanted Buddhist scriptures to calm and enlighten the souls of the two ancient gods.

Kua Fu and Xing Tian lay motionlessly on the ground. However, the expressions were twisted as though they were reliving some painful memories. They were sometimes unfocused and sometimes clear. Sometimes they would look at the distant sky with hope, and sometimes they would glare at Lu Zhou resentfully.

Just as the two ancient gods' souls were finally calming down, two streaks of golden light shot out from the tip of the Tower of Heaven and hit the two ancient gods. With that, they became agitated again. Their bodies shone with a faint light before they suddenly shot up into the air with eyes that were filled with anger.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two ancient gods began to attack each other.

Lu Zhou flew up as well. His eyes glowed blue as he looked at the duo carefully. He wanted to see their Eight Extraordinary Meridians. He very quickly discovered that they seemed to be only made of golden light. There was nothing human about them at all.

Buzz! Buzz!

Upon hearing the familiar noise, the cultivators in the Sacred Region looked up. They were thoroughly shocked when they saw the scene that greeted their eyes.

A golden avatar on the left captured Kua Fu while a blue avatar on the right restrained Xing Tian.

"Two avatars?!"

"One golden and one blue?!"

Everyone was dumbfounded. Before they could have a better look, the two avatars suddenly turned around and flew off with the two ancient gods in their hands. In just a blink of an eye, they disappeared from sight.

The cultivators in the Sacred Region were still stunned silly, looking at the sky blankly.

Meanwhile, the Templars looked at each other. After a long time, about 500 Templars flew in the direction where the avatars had gone, looking like a shower of meteorites.

...

Lu Zhou had taken the two ancient gods away so the Tower of Heaven could not influence them. He flew north until nothing but the wilderness stretched before his eyes.

"Down!"

Lu Zhou's voice was like thunder, shaking the sky.

The two avatars flew down headfirst as they pushed Kua Fu and Xing Tian to the ground.

"Divine Binding Technique!"

Lu Zhou cast the Divine Binding Technique twice. One was golden, cast with the power of the nine light disks while the other was blue, cast with the full force of his divine Dao power.

The two energy seals from the Divine Binding Technique, one golden and one blue, were like a mountain pressing down on the two ancient gods.

Boom!

The divine technique restrained the duo's bodies as the avatars stood at the side and held their bodies with an iron grip.

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared between his two avatars before he sat cross-legged in the air and joined his palms together. After he released a strand of his consciousness, he seemed to have entered a world of nothingness for a moment before scenes after scenes appeared before him.

Lu Zhou saw Kua Fu running non-stop in the seemingly endless wilderness.

Then, Lu Zhou seemed to have turned into a gust of wind as he swept up into the sky. From above, far in the distance, he saw Kua Fu running on top of a mountain in the northern wilderness. Kua Fu did not stop; he ran past mountains, valleys, and the endless wilderness. Alas, Kua Fu still could not catch up with the sun. Still, Kua Fu did not stop. In the end, Kua Fu finally fell when the sun set.

Lu Zhou was about to withdraw his strand of consciousness when the scene rippled and returned to what it was at the beginning.

"Hm?"

Kua Fu's soul and consciousness did not dissipate at all. The scene from before was repeated again. In the beginning, he was filled with hope, and in the end, there was only despair. Over and over again, the scenes kept repeating in a vicious cycle.

Lu Zhou's consciousness that was following Kua Fu experienced everything Kua Fu experienced. What Kua Fu felt, he felt as well. After experiencing death about ten times, he felt a slight pressure from his consciousness that seemed to be in chaos.

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou's strand of consciousness returned to his body in just a blink of an eye. When he opened his eyes, he turned to look at the unmoving Kua Fu, who was being suppressed by the golden avatar. He was slightly surprised.

Lu Zhou had crossed the long river history and witnessed the life and death of countless sages of the past. However, none of them could move his heartstrings.

Since time immemorial, the cycle of birth, aging, sickness, and death was absolute.

In the beginning, he would feel lonely when his good friends departed from the world. Time continued to pass, and he made more good friends. With more good friends, there would be more parting that came with death as well. The repetition numbed him over time, turning his heart into a rock.

However, at this moment, after watching Kua Fu over and over again, Lu Zhou was affected by Kua Fu's persistence and felt a fluctuation in his emotions. After a moment, he shook his head and sighed softly.

Humans, the strangest of all living things, continued to advance by relying on and building upon their predecessors and ancestors' achievements. The flourishing civilization of today was supported by the predecessors and the ancestors who laid the foundation for the future generation. Perhaps, their bodies were long gone, but their souls would always remain in the world.

When Lu Zhou snapped out of his reverie, he raised his left hand. Three sun disks shone in the sky as he continued chanting Buddhist scriptures.

Purified by the chanting, the remnant of Kua Fu's soul and will gradually faded away.

At this moment, the sun was setting. Its light shone through the trees and fell on Kua Fu.

Lu Zhou, who had traveled the Unknown Land and nine domains, could not help but sigh at the beauty of the sunlight. It had been a long time since he had taken a good look at the sun. It had been a long time since he had basked in the warmth of the sun. The warmth of the setting sun seemed to bring with it a sense of peace that washed over him, dispelling the darkness and the cold.

When the sun finally set, Lu Zhou said, "It's done. Go in peace."

Lu Zhou waved his hand, withdrawing the golden avatar.

Kua Fu turned to dust and flew away with the cold breeze.

The dust seemed to form a scene of Kua Fu walking into the distance. He was no longer running. Instead, he was walking steadily step by step into the sunlight. In the sunlight, there was a forest; in the forest; there was water; in the water; there was hope.

Lu Zhou who was slightly dazed shook his head and composed himself. Then, he turned to look at the extremely violent Xing Tian. Similar to before, he extended a strand of consciousness and entered a world of nothingness.

Soon enough, Lu Zhou saw four huge chains fall from the dark sky and restrained Xing Tian's hands and feet. The chains were so long that it was impossible to tell how long they were.

Xing Tian's expression was fierce as he glared at the sky.

Lu Zhou followed Xing Tian's line of sight and looked at the sky as well.

A huge hazy figure could be seen in the sky. It was almost 1,000 feet tall, and its hair was long and messy. It held a huge ax and was looking down at Xing Tian. Despite its hazy figure, its eyes were as bright and cold as the moon. When it moved the ax, the clouds rolled. At this moment, it suddenly raised its ax and brought it down.

Bang!

Xing Tian's head flew up into the sky. No one knew where it landed.

The figure raised its ax again and brought it down again.

Bang!

Xing Tian's right arm flew out.

Bang!

Xing Tian's left arm was severed.

Bang! Bang!

Xing Tian's left leg and right leg were also chopped off.

Then, Xing Tian's body fell on Chang Yang Mountain and disappeared.

Lu Zhou looked at the blurry figure and asked, "Whose memories am I seeing?"

The blurry figure did not say anything and turned to leave.

Similar to Kua Fu, Xing Tian continued to experience the pain of being beheaded and dismembered over and over and over again. He struggled with all his might. If he succeeded, he would be able to keep his head. However, without fail, every time the scenes were repeated, he failed.

After Xing Tian's tenth death, Lu Zhou withdrew his strand of consciousness and returned to his body. The feeling of being beheaded was not pleasant. He turned to look at Xing Tian and was suddenly reminded of Wang Hai, the Dark Prince, who was one of the zombie kings.

One was shackled to the Pillar of Destruction by a divine emperor after death, never to be reborn again.

The other was beheaded by a mysterious figure but lived on in the world.

Xing Tian managed to recover his limbs, but his head was never found. This was where his obsession lay and where his soul drew power from.

Lu Zhou joined his palms again and recited the Buddhist scriptures. As he chanted, energy came out of his mouth and formed the characters from the scriptures before landing on Xing Tian's body.

The energy characters that contained the divine Dao power were blue. Each time one of them landed on Xing Tian, his struggle would weaken a little.

Lu Zhou only stopped chanting when Xing Tian completely stopped struggling.

Xing Tian's body glowed like jade before it slowly disintegrated into dust that was carried away by the wind.

Similar to before, the dust seemed to weave a picture of Xing Tian standing in the sky. His aura was extraordinary, and his facial features were distinct.

Lu Zhou waved his hand, withdrawing his blue avatar. Standing in the wilderness, he could not help but sigh. He said earnestly, "Unfortunately, what you need to face is not the sky, but yourself. I'm older than you, and I've fought this fight endlessly as well..."

When the scenes disappeared, darkness returned.

It was also at this moment that hundreds of Templars appeared in the sky. They hovered in the sky and did not dare to approach.

Lu Zhou walked very slowly on the ground like an ordinary person. He stopped next to a short tree nearest to him before he looked at the Templars and asked, "Do you want to die?"

The Templars retreated immediately. They knew they were no match for the Unholy One so they naturally did not dare to confront him.

"Why aren't you leaving?" Lu Zhou asked.

Finally, a Templar mustered up his courage and boldly said, "The pillars have collapsed, the Great Dao has disappeared, and the Great Void has begun to fall. If Grand Mystic Mountain was still standing, would you... would you still turn a blind eye to this?"

Lu Zhou looked at the Templar who had just spoken and said, "Do you not understand my words?"

Chapter 1817: Chaos Descends on the World (1)

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The Templars retreated fearfully. It was said that the Unholy One was merciless. Now that they had met him, would he show mercy to them? It seemed like he was about to kill them at any time.

Now that the two ancient gods were gone, Lu Zhou flew up into the sky.

Upon seeing this, the hundreds of Templars retreated in fear again. Their legs were trembling.

"Get out of my way," Lu Zhou said in a deep and powerful voice.

Soundwaves swept out, and the hundreds of Templars quickly moved to the sides.

After that, Lu Zhou flew back to the Sacred Region.

The Templars could not decide if they should chase after Lu Zhou or not as they watched him fly away. It took a long time before they finally returned to their senses.

"Quick! Report to the Great Emperor!"

"The remaining Pillars of Destruction can't hold on anymore as well!"

Then, a few Templars flew away to report these matters to Ming Xin.

The end of the world was coming. If they could not find a solution, Sacred City and the Sacred Region would fall.

...

At this time, Ming Xin and Si Wuya landed on a lofty mountain.

When Ming Xin learned that Kua Fu and Xing Tian failed to guard the Tower of Heaven, he quickly brought the Sky Encompassing Mirror out. Through the mirror, he saw the Tower of Heaven, but Kua Fu and Xing Tian were nowhere to be seen. Apart from that, Sacred City seemed like it was experiencing an earthquake.

The shaking was violent, and many buildings began to crack.

Rumble!

The mountain beneath Ming Xin and Si Wuya's feet suddenly began to shake violently as well. Small rocks and huge boulders began to roll down the slope, and the huge boulders knocked down many ancient trees.

Coincidentally, a huge crack appeared between Ming Xin and Si Wuya. The crack stretched from south to north, and where the crack ended could not be seen at all.

Fortunately, the power of the earth in the nine domains had been suppressed. After splitting and cracking to a certain stage, the earth would mend itself again.

Although these were all within Si Wuya's expectations, he was still shocked. There was no need to guess; he knew the crack had to span the entire black lotus domain.

Human cultivators near the crack sensed the power from the crack, and when they drew close, they were instantly pulled into the crack and disappeared.

Ming Xin frowned slightly before he grabbed Si Wuya. He appeared in a wasteland in just a flash.

The weather in the Great Void had always been good, but today, the sky was hazy. The air felt heavy and suffocating.

Seeing Ming Xin observing his surroundings, Si Wuya mustered up his courage again and advised, "The remaining pillars are falling. For the sake of the humans in Sacred City and the Great Void who haven't left yet, please give up, Your Majesty. Please put down the grudge between you and my master and see the bigger picture."

Ming Xin waved his hand casually.

The Sky Encompassing Mirror hovered in the air.

The Tower of Heaven appeared in the mirror again. Then, the scene changed to show the other Towers of Heaven. There were ten Towers of Heaven altogether in the Sacred Region.

Ming Xin's gaze was profound as he looked at the changing images. At this time, a strange object appeared in his hand, and he said, "It's about time."

"What?" An ominous feeling rose in Si Wuya's heart.

"Everyone knows that I possess the Scales of Justice, but they don't know that I possess another treasure," Ming Xin said. His tone turned serious as he said, "This is called the Great Stone of Natural Law. It contains the laws of heaven and earth, and it's the key treasure that connects the ten great laws."

Si Wuya was shocked as he looked at the jade-like object in Ming Xin's hand.

At this moment, the jade-like object slowly began to glow with a dark red light, which was not very eye-catching.

Following that, Ming Xin flipped his hand. Golden light burst forth from his hand as he pushed the Great Stone of Natural Law to the ground.

Boom!

The Great Stone of Natural Law sank into the ground. With it in the center, ten tiny golden strings spread out in ten different directions at lightning speed.

One of them shot toward Si Wuya and quickly bound him before raising him into the air.

Si Wuya frowned and tried to mobilize his Primal Qi to struggle. However, the golden string seemed to contain the law. How could Primal Qi alone shake the laws? In the end, he had to obey the law. He muttered in disbelief, "How's this... possible?"

A satisfied expression appeared on Ming Xin's face when he saw the golden strings that were originally only as thin as a finger were now as thick as an arm. He clasped his hands on his back before he said, "Don't bother resisting. You've obtained a lot of information from Guan Jiu, and you know the laws very well. However, do you think you know me very well?"

Si Wuya remained silent. At this moment, he suddenly realized that he did not understand Ming Xin at all. After a while, he asked, "What are you doing?"

Even if Si Wuya had matured and learned to be humble, he still did not like the feeling of being controlled.

"The Great Stone of Natural Law will tell you everything..."

The Sky Encompassing Mirror flashed.

In the mirror, the ten Towers of Heaven exploded with light. The pillars of light quickly shot up to the sky through the clouds.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All the cultivators from the Great Void and Sacred Region who had yet to leave looked in the direction of Sacred City. Many of them cried out in excitement.

"I knew His Majesty won't forsake us!"

"We're saved!"

"The Sacred Region will live on forever, and His Majesty will live on forever!"

In fact, there had been a rumor that the day the ten great laws appeared would be the day the Sacred Region was reborn.

Ever since the Pillars of Destruction had begun to collapse, the Sacred Temple remained indifferent about the impending disaster that was about to land on the nine domains, the Unknown Land, and the Great Void. There was only one reason for this: the Sacred Temple could not stop the fall of the Great Void and could only save the Sacred Region.

From the moment the first Pillar of Destruction fell at Dunzang, the Sacred Temple had issued an order prohibiting cultivators of the Sacred Region from leaving without permission. They were also prohibited from migrating and participating in the migration and representative plan.

Chapter 1818: Chaos Descends on the World (2)

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Over the past few hundred years, many cultivators in the Sacred Region had gone against the order and left the Sacred Region.

Ming Xin did not care. After all, those who left would leave eventually, and those who stayed were all people with a strong will.

Buzz!

The ten Towers of Heaven shone brightly like a painting in the sky. Under the light, the entire place looked like a new world.

The pillars of light shone around like a spotlight, as though they were searching for something. Then, ten streaks of light suddenly shot out in ten different directions and appeared in the distance in just a blink of an eye. Their speed that shattered the space shocked everyone as they sailed through the Great Void, passing through the clouds and the vast horizon.

...

Lu Zhou, who had just returned, stopped and looked up. He was puzzled when he saw the lights flying in all directions.

‘What happened?’

...

On land, whether it was the nine domains, the Unknown Land, or the Great Void, all humans looked up when they heard the sound of energy resonance and saw the unique streaks of lights in the sky. All of them were puzzled. No one knew what was happening.

...

Si Wuya looked at the ten Towers of Heaven in the Sky Encompassing Mirror. All of a sudden, he discovered that their shape resembled seeds. To be precise, they resembled the Great Void Seeds.

Swoosh!

In the sky, a huge pillar of light broke through the clouds and hit Si Wuya. He felt his body go numb, and he could not move. It firmly bound him. He sensed the power of the law from the light that was strange and mysterious before he asked, “What are you trying to do?”

Ming Xin remained calm from the beginning until the end. He looked at Si Wuya and said, “With your intelligence, you should be able to discover the answer.”

Then, Ming Xin flicked his sleeve.

The scene in the Sky Encompassing Mirror changed.

Si Wuya was thoroughly shocked.

In the mirror, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong, who were in the twin lotus domain, were bound by a thick pillar of light each and pulled up into the sky. The pillars of light were like vines.

Countless cultivators swarmed toward the pillars of light and attacked them. However, none of them could shake it in the slightest.

Zhao Yue in the golden lotus domain, Ye Tianxin in the white lotus domain, Conch in the green lotus domain, Mingshi Yin in the purple lotus domain, Duanmu Sheng in the red lotus domain... All of them were bound by the strange pillars of light.

The scene changed quickly in the mirror.

Si Wuya saw Bai Zhaoju attacking the pillar of light with his light disks. Despite the light disks' explosive power, they did nothing to the pillar of light.

At the same time, the pillar of light pulled Si Wuya higher and higher up into the sky.

Ming Xin said, "I obtained the Great Stone of Natural Law from the Great Maelstrom. Its power surpassed ordinary power. It has the most mysterious power in the world and can control the laws! All laws are useless in front of it. Everyone can only obey the laws but not break them! Do you understand now?"

Si Wuya looked at the Great Stone of Natural Law in disbelief. He thought about his master's Skynet Map, which could destroy runic passages and stop people from traveling freely. It was likely that the Great Stone of Natural Law was also from the Great Maelstrom.

From high up in the sky, Si Wuya asked, "Have you really been to the Great Maelstrom?"

Ming Xin replied indifferently, "I've been there many times..."

Si Wuya said, "I have one more question. Before I die, at least let me understand something."

"Speak."

Si Wuya asked, "Have you really comprehended the essence of the shackles of heaven and earth?"

Ming Xin did not expect Si Wuya to ask this question. However, his expression did not change at all. He only stared at Si Wuya unblinkingly.

Both sides continued to stare at each other.

Thunderous sounds kept ringing from the Unknown Land, and the fleeing cultivators in the sky saw Si Wuya who was bound by the pillar of light. They were panicking and could not even take care of themselves; how could they care about Si Wuya at this moment? Moreover, even if they wanted to save Si Wuya, they did not have the capability to do so. They only shouted, "The sky is falling! The sky is falling! Run!"

The silence between Si Wuya and Ming Xin seemed to stretch forever.

Finally, Ming Xin frowned slightly and said, "That's not important."

Si Wuya raised his voice and said vehemently, "No! It's very important!"

Ming Xin said, as though to himself, "When the sky falls completely, Sacred Region will be the dwelling of the 'gods'. It's the first and only one in the history of humans. Sacred Region will be the most powerful and prosperous place in the sky and in the world!"

Si Wuya shook his head. "So you want to build your own heaven... In any case, I want to say that you don't understand the essence of the shackles of heaven and earth."

"Hm?"

"Even if you've lived for a long time, you'll never understand it," Si Wuya said in a voice that reverberated in the sky.

Ming Xin was unmoved. The older one was, the more one would be set in their ways. He said, "Is that so? Then, let me show you what's the essence of heaven and earth."

Ming Xin bent down and placed his palm on the ground.

The ten streaks of light grew brighter and brighter, and the world shook.

Si Wuya instantly felt that pillar of light tightening around him. The energy from his Dantian's sea of Qi and the energy from the Great Void Seed were actually being forcefully drawn out by the pillar of light.

Then, a magical and shocking scene appeared.

Under Si Wuya's feet, a golden lotus that spanned 100,000 feet appeared. The lotus spun swiftly, forming a vortex that covered the sky.

Following that, all the energy in the black lotus domain gathered toward the golden lotus with a diameter of 100,000 feet.

...

At the Black Tower Council.

Xia Zhengrong and Xiao Yunhe quickly sensed the change. They flew into the sky and looked down on the mountains, rivers, and land.

"What happened?"

"Not good! All the vitality energy is converging north for some reason!"

The duo rose higher into the sky before they saw the golden lotus that spanned 100,000 feet. It was like a small sun that illuminated the land in the distance.

The duo looked at the golden lotus with their mouths agape and eyes filled with shock.

Even more shockingly, the golden lotus that spanned 100,000 feet suddenly began to expand!

The land shook violently, causing human cultivators to panic.

The commoners shivered as they hid in corners of the city.

Some cultivators tried to fly away, but the raging energy and the pulling force in the sky forced them to land.

This phenomenon was not unique to the black lotus domain. It was happening in the other eight domains as well.

...

In the green lotus domain.

Conch struggled with all her might in the sky.

At the same time, Bai Zhaoju attacked the pillar of light relentlessly.

Tens of thousands of cultivators also tried all sorts of methods and attacked the pillar of light, but they were unable to free Conch.

Even Bai Zhaoju, a divine emperor, could not help but feel worried. He said, "Little girl, you have to hold on for me! If anything happens to you, how am I going to explain myself to the two of them?"

Swoosh!

Bai Zhaoju rushed out again.

Light disks shone in the sky.

The other cultivators did not know what was happening. However, they all knew that they could not allow anything to happen to the disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion, also the owner of the Great Void Seed, who helped them suppress the power of the earth.

Hence, although it was futile, the tens of thousands of cultivators did not stop attacking. On the contrary, they attacked in a frenzy.

Boom!

The light disks hit the pillar of light again.

Rumble!

The earth cracked, and tears appeared in the space.

The cultivators instinctively retreated. Their expressions were one of awe and shock.

...

In Feng'an, Yu Zhenghai was facing the same situation. He struggled so hard that his veins were bulging. The Jasper Saber and energy sabers kept slashing at the pillar of light, but it was useless.

Hua Yin, the first disciple of Autumn Dew Mountain, attacked with all his might as well, but it was also futile.

The cultivators here were in a mess as well.

...

In Luo Yang.

The Longevity Sword released countless energy swords, attacking the pillar of light that bound Yu Shangrong in the sky.

At this moment, a golden lotus that spanned 200,000 feet was absorbing all the vitality energy, Primal Qi, and power of the laws. All kinds of energy without exception were absorbed by it.

...

In the red lotus domain, the white lotus domain, the purple lotus domain, the yellow lotus domain, and the others...

A humongous golden lotus appeared at the same time and began to absorb the energy crazily.

The golden lotuses were greedily absorbing all the energy from the nine domains!

With this, chaos descended on the world.

Chapter 1819: Ten Great Supreme Beings (1)

??

The sudden appearances of the golden lotuses in the nine domains caught the human alliance off guard. They mobilized one-third of their force and rushed to various places.

Whether it was a divine emperor, a divine king, or a newly promoted divine lord, all of them felt powerless faced with this disaster.

...

Zhi Guangji; the Black Emperor, who was far away in his Lost Land, originally planned to go into seclusion, never to interfere in the world's affairs ever again. However, when he heard about the shocking change, he immediately led his army and rushed to the nine domains.

With that, along with Shang Zhang, five divine emperors defended five domains and protected mankind.

...

In the sky above Sacred City.

Lu Zhou looked at the streaks of light from the Tower of Heaven that were suspended in the sky in confusion. After a moment, he turned around and casually unleashed a palm seal.

The palm seal grabbed the neck of a Templar in the distance and pulled him over to Lu Zhou immediately.

Lu Zhou asked in a deep voice, "What's happening?"

The Templar shivered. "This, this... I, I really don't know. Unholy One, spare me! Please spare me!"

Lu Zhou waved his hand.

Bang!

The Templar flew back.

Then, Lu Zhou circled a Tower of Heaven thrice before he attacked it with the divine Dao power.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Tower of Heaven flashed, and the divine Dao power shot up into the sky alongside the tower.

“Hm?” Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. “Power of the laws?”

Lu Zhou did not continue attacking the Tower of Heaven. He flashed and appeared at the prison in the city.

Several guards were stationed at the entrance. In fact, none of them wanted to be here. The world was in turmoil, and the Great Void was already falling. Even if they possessed great abilities, they would still fall to their deaths.

Lu Zhou pressed his hand down, and three light disks hit the prison.

Boom!

Without any suspense, the prison was destroyed.

At this time, a large number of cultivators from Sacred City, including Templars, rushed over.

The Templars cried out, “Everyone, calm down! Don’t act rashly! The Unholy One has appeared! Don’t make any pointless sacrifices!”

The cultivators were shocked. The Templars’ words finally confirmed their speculation that the Unholy One had returned. They were frightened out of their wits when they thought about how the Unholy One had returned to settle old scores.

Needless to say, no one dared to go up against the Unholy One.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou unleashed a palm seal downward, grabbing Qi Tong.

When Qi Tong felt its body being bound, it leaped in fright before it was pulled up into the sky. While it was suspended in the air in front of Lu Zhou, its nose twitched as it sniffed the air. He muttered, “You’re not Ming Xin... You... Who are you?”

Qi Tong did not know the identity of the person in front of it, but it knew it was the same person who came to see it previously.

Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, “You only need to answer my question.”

Qi Tong sensed Lu Zhou’s killing intent in his voice. The killing intent made his heart shake violently. Even Ming Xin had never given him this sense of pressure. It shivered involuntarily and tried to struggle free. Alas, the hand seal contained the divine Dao power so how could it break free? In the end, it gave up struggling.

Seeing that Qi Tong was no longer struggling, Lu Zhou asked, “What’s the use of the Towers of Heaven?”

Upon hearing this, Qi Tong exclaimed in shock, “Ming Xin really constructed the Towers of Heaven?! Heaven’s will! This is all heaven’s will!”

“Answer my question,” Lu Zhou said as he raised his voice.

The soundwave suppressed Qi Tong, making it difficult for it to breathe. After a moment, it said in a trembling voice, “I, I saw the future... I saw the disaster, the end of the world, and, and... only one city remained standing! I saw it! I saw it all!”

The Great Void kept shaking, agitating Qi Tong who seemed to sense the chaos and panic. It said, “The Towers of Heaven can hold the ten great laws. After gathering the ten great laws, you’ll be able to prop the sky up and construct the perfect heaven!” Its speed grew faster as it said, “I didn’t expect this! I really didn’t expect Ming Xin to do it!”

“Construction the perfect heaven?” Lu Zhou said with a frown, “If it were so easy, the Great Void wouldn’t have fallen.”

Qi Tong said, “No, no... I saw it. I saw the future...”

At this moment, Lu Zhou noticed that Qi Tong’s aura seemed to have changed. Its eyes were unfocused as though it was seeing something that no one else could see. There was excitement, agitation, and shock in its eyes. These emotions did not seem fake.

Lu Zhou was puzzled. Was it really possible for the Towers of Heaven to turn Sacred Region into a new heaven?

Suddenly, Qi Tong burst out laughing. It pointed at the sky and said through his laughter, “I also saw the Unholy One! He’s dead! He’s going to die!”

“...”

Qi Tong’s words were heard by the cultivators in the surroundings, but they were not excited or happy. Instead, they only retreated as though they were facing a great enemy. After Qi Tong tended to ramble a lot so no one paid much attention to its words. They only thought that Qi Tong really did not want to live anymore! It dared to anger the Unholy One like that; blood would surely spill.

Lu Zhou asked in a deep voice, “What did you say?”

Qi Tong laughed wildly. “I said I saw the Unholy One die! The future! The future! Everything’s heaven’s will!”

Lu Zhou clenched his hand slightly, and the palm seal tightened its grip around Qi Tong immediately.

Crack!

“Are you cursing me?” Lu Zhou asked in a sonorous and powerful voice.

Qi Tong: “?????”

Qi Tong froze. Then, its legs weakened, and its body began to tremble. It pointed at Lu Zhou and stammered, agitated, “You, you, you, you, you... You’re the Unholy One?!”

Lu Zhou reached out to push Qi Tong before he asked, “You can see the future, but you don’t know who I am?”

"I, I, I... You, you've lived for too long so I can't see anything!" Qi Tong wanted to cry at this moment.

"Since you can't see it, how dare you talk about my life and death, hmm?" Lu Zhou asked, enunciating each word.

Qi Tong: "..."

Qi Tong's words were stuck in his throat. Then, its eyes that seemed to be looking at something at this moment suddenly turned blank.

Chapter 1820: Ten Great Supreme Beings (2)

??

Qi Tong was like a statue now, not moving at all.

At the same time, the Great Void shook more and more violently.

Glowing lines like meridians that connected heaven and earth in the sky weaved into a net that could cover heaven and earth.

Everyone's eyes followed the glowing lines and looked at the Tower of Heaven near them.

The pillar of light from the Tower of Heaven easily blocked the glowing lines.

Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of the land splitting was very distinct, and it kept reverberating in the Great Void.

Suddenly, Qi Tong's body began to glow, and life seemed to have returned to its eyes. Primal Qi surged into its eyes, causing them to glow as well. At this moment, it could hear some invisible force asking him, "Do you want to see the light? Do you want to see the light?"

Qi Tong had spent its entire life in darkness. From the moment it was born, it was without sight. It had never seen colors aside from the ones in its visions. It had never seen the pure white of the snow or the fierce red of blood. The mountains and rivers and the sceneries it saw in its mind only fueled its fantasies of the world, and it stoked its desire to see. Its desire to see surpassed its anticipation for the future. Its desire for light could overcome anything, including life and death.

At this moment, Qi Tong cried out, "I want to see!"

As though spurred by Qi Tong's strong will, light returned to its eyes.

The dark void slowly brightened up.

The Tower of Heaven nearby, the cultivators in the sky flying like meteors, the glowing net, the prosperous Sacred Region, and the brightly lit Sacred City...

Qi Tong could see it all at this moment. It looked at everything around it in a daze.

Lu Zhou, who discovered Qi Tong's change, flashed and appeared in front of Qi Tong. His eyes shone blue as he grabbed Qi Tong.

The moment Qi Tong met Lu Zhou's eyes, it stiffened. It had never met the Unholy One before, but it had seen the Unholy One in its visions. The most distinct feature of the Unholy One whom everyone feared and respected was his blue eyes.

Lu Zhou asked, "What did you see?"

Qi Tong's eyes widened. Then, it stammered, "E-everyone, everyone... will die, including you... and me."

Lu Zhou scoffed coldly and flung Qi Tong away after he said, "I've never believed in things like destiny. Although you've regained your sight now, you're still blind."

Qi Tong endured the pain as it flew hundreds of feet back. It laughed out loud before it said, "To be able to meet the Unholy One, I have no regrets in this life... Alas, my time left in this world is short. I cannot see the beauty of the world with my own eyes. Humans don't know how to treasure what they have so it might be a good thing for them to perish. You asked me earlier how I saw your future when you were born before me. I'll answer you now... To see your future, I had to pay a price, and the price for seeing prying into your future is... my life!"

Qi Tong continued to laugh. Perhaps, it had finally seen the light so it felt that the price it had to pay was worth it. Rather than living in darkness, it was better to die in the light. It did not stop laughing, and its body continued to glow.

Lu Zhou stared at Qi Tong and asked, "What else did you see?"

Qi Tong only shook its head as it continued to laugh. It laughed until its eyes dimmed, and it fell from the sky.

The light in the sky grew brighter and brighter, seemingly weaving a tighter net around the entire Sacred Region.

However, all this had nothing to do with Qi Tong anymore.

The Templars had also heard Qi Tong's words. They did not know whether they were happy or sad. They were happy to hear Qi Tong say that the Unholy One was going to die, but they were sad that their lives were in the hands of the Unholy One. Every move from the Unholy One would affect their lives, after all.

At this time, the tips of the Towers of Heaven suddenly flashed. Following that, the towers projected the images of nine huge golden lotuses and one huge red lotus from the nine domains.

The human cultivators in the Sacred Region and the nine domains witnessed the most spectacular scene ever in history.

Under the ten lotuses, a light disk appeared under each of them at the same time. The light disks had a diameter of 10,000 feet and were like setting suns that illuminated the nine domains.

Following that, nine lotuses moved and surrounded one lotus.

Buzz!

Suddenly, two light disks appeared under the lotus in the center.

Little Yuan'er, who had formed one light disk as soon as she had comprehended the Great Dao, now had three light disks!

There were two huge golden lotuses in the golden lotus domain. One was in the sky north of the capital, and the other was in the sky above the Evil Sky Pavilion. The golden lotus at the Evil Sky Pavilion, the one with three light disks, attracted the world's attention at this moment.

The light from the light disks shone down on the world, shocking all creatures.

...

At this moment, the ears of Lu Wu, who had long become a divine beast, suddenly pricked up. Its eyes were bright as it muttered, "The ten supreme beings are finally born!"

...

All the humans had never seen such a spectacle before. It was unprecedented and magical.

Even in the Great Void, there had never been a time where ten supreme beings were born at the same time in the past 100,000 years.

It was said that those who possessed the Great Void Seeds would definitely become supreme beings.

To the cultivators in the nine domains, this was just a distant and unreachable dream. They did not expect to be able to see the births of ten supreme beings in their lifetimes.

However...

Currently, the ten supreme beings' situations did not look very optimistic. They were all bound by a pillar of light.

The projection in the sky by the Towers of Heavens showed that the energy the ten supreme beings absorbed from the nine domains were continuously being sent to the Great Void.

...

Black lotus domain.

A huge number of cultivators appeared near the humongous golden lotus.

Ming Xin paid no attention to them. He quietly observed the changes in the pillar of light before he asked, "Do you understand now?"

Si Wuya's eyes were burning as he looked at the pillar of light. He asked, "Is this the reason why you don't care if we escape or not? Is this the reason why you don't care about the nine domains?"

Ming Xin nodded slightly. "I've said before that all of you are the keys to reconstructing the world."

The net in the sky, weaved by the golden lines, was the energy siphoned from the nine domains through Lu Zhou's ten disciples using the Towers of Heaven. At this moment, the net had surrounded the entire Sacred Region.

At this time, unexpectedly, a black lotus cultivator suddenly shouted, "Charge!"

“Even if we die, we must advance! We have to save Mr. Seventh!”

There were people who would not sit around and wait for death. Even if it meant their deaths would come early, they would rather do something.

Ming Xin looked at the black lotus cultivators flying over from all directions and only shook his head indifferently. “Your courage is worthy of praise. Alas, the city in the sky can only accommodate gods. Your sacrifices won’t be in vain. Thank you for everything you’ve done for the Sacred Region.”

“No!” Si Wuya roared.

Ming Xin did not pause. His face was expressionless as he brought out nine light disks.

The nine light disks shot out immediately.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thousands upon thousands of black lotus cultivators were sent flying.

In just a blink of an eye, the sky became clear, devoid of humans.

Ming Xin raised his head and looked at Si Wuya as he asked indifferently, “What do you think?”

‘So this is Ming Xin’s strength? He hasn’t even used any sacred relics yet...’

Ming Xin said without inflection, “Even if I didn’t kill them, they’ll still die after the earth crumbles.”

Si Wuya suddenly laughed. Then, he said, “You’re wrong! You’re really wrong!”

Ming Xin looked at Si Wuya as though he could see through Si Wuya’s thoughts, and he scoffed lightly. “You’re so young. How many springs and autumns have you experienced? How many dynasties have you seen rise and fall? What qualifications do you have to tell me if I’m right or wrong?”

Si Wuya said, “You’re right. I’m young, and I’ve not lived as long as you. However, I say it with conviction when I say that you’re wrong!”

Ming Xin asked, “How am I wrong?”

Si Wuya pointed at the sky and said, “Do you think you can use the Towers of Heaven to help the Sacred Region remain in the sky? Do you think you can control the ten great laws?”

Ming Xin was a little annoyed by the rhetorical questions. He waved his hand casually.

Bang!

Bound by the pillar of light in the sky, Si Wuya took the head and swayed left and right.

At this time, the surviving black lotus cultivators flew up into the sky once again. They gritted their teeth as they stared ahead.

Si Wuya quickly transmitted his voice to them and said, “Don’t make such pointless sacrifices! All of you, get lost!”

The amplification from the pillar of light and Si Wuya's newly-gained power of a supreme being made his voice unusually powerful.

The black lotus cultivators hesitate, still looking as though they were going to charge forward at any time.

Si Wuya said again, "In the name of the Evil Sky Pavilion, I promise you that the earth will not crumble! All of you, leave the battlefield!"

With this, hundreds of thousands of black lotus cultivators saluted Si Wuya in unison before they retreated like the tide.

Ming Xin said, "It's always the weakest beings that like to struggle desperately..."

Si Wuya turned to the side and pointed southwest. "The sky is falling."

Boom!

The commotion from the Unknown Land was truly unprecedented.

Chaos and destruction swept through the entire world.

Ming Xin did not look at Si Wuya as he said, "Your master is in the Sacred Region now. I think he must be shocked by my masterpiece at this moment. Look. Sacred Region is still in the air."

Boom!

A thunderous sound rang from the Sky Encompassing Mirror.

Zhuyong Hall that was adjacent to the Sacred Region fell. The land directly outside of the golden net broke apart and fell. Following that, Zhao Yang Hall, Tu Wei Hall, and the other halls all fell with the collapse of the final Pillar of Destruction.

The Great Void had completely fallen.

Countless humans and creatures were buried underneath boulders that covered the Unknown Land, forming new towering mountain ranges.

At this time, only the Sacred Region shone brightly in the sky.