

Disciples 1831

Chapter 1831: Ultimate Light Disks (1)

The cultivators in the Sacred Region cheered excitedly. At this moment, they had forgotten their exhaustion and the blood on their bodies. When they looked at Ming Xin, who was continuously absorbing power from the ten pillars of light, it was as though they had seen hope. They thought they were witnessing the birth of a god who could control everything.

Ming Xin seemed to have succeeded. The Towers of Heaven continued to send power into his body. He grew stronger and stronger, becoming unprecedentedly powerful. With You Ying's help, he managed to persist until the last moment.

Ming Xin was extremely excited at this moment. He was even more excited than when he became the Temple Master of the Sacred Temple when he thought about how the ability to control everything was right at his fingertips.

However...

From the projection, Si Wuya raised his head and said, "Ming Xin, it's time to end this."

Following that, the four divine emperors appeared in four different directions.

Ming Xin looked at the four divine emperors disdainfully and said, "You think you can end this with only the help of these four people?"

"There's also me."

A figure appeared in the distant sky.

"Black Emperor?"

Zhi Guangji, the Black Emperor, flew over and hovered in the air. He said, "How can I not participate in such a lively event?"

Ming Xin did not think much of this. He calmly said with a hint of disapproval, "Have you never wondered why I didn't get rid of all of you back then?" He paused for a moment before he continued to say, "It's because the strong don't care about the ants on the ground."

Boom!

At this time, the Sacred Region suddenly shook, causing the ten Pillars of Light to sway.

"Time's up," Si Wuya said. Then, he leaned down and placed his palm against the humongous golden lotus under his feet. Unexpectedly, the lotus disappeared.

Ming Xin frowned. "Hmm?"

"I've already told you that you'll definitely fail, but you don't believe me..." Si Wuya said before he asked, "Do you still remember the commanders' competition?"

Ming Xin looked at the Pillar of Light that bound Si Wuya. He was stunned when he discovered that it had stopped transmitting the power of the laws.

Si Wuya continued to say, "During the commanders' competition, I gave everyone a piece of paper. Your Majesty, you saw the content on the paper as well."

Ming Xin naturally could tell that something was amiss. He said, "Isn't it just a list of which halls the ten of you should go, in accordance with the pillars that acknowledged you, to comprehend the Great Dao? What are you trying to say?"

"Eldest Senior Brother obtained the recognition of the pillar at Dunzang, but he went to Yan Feng Hall," Si Wuya said, "Second Senior Brother was recognized by the pillar at Huantan, but he went to Xuan Meng Hall. Fourth Senior Brother was recognized by the pillar at Yu Zhong that corresponded to Tu Wei Hall, but I went to Tu Wei Hall..."

"..."

Ming Xin did not understand what Si Wuya was getting at. He only thought that Si Wuya's words were chaotic and confusing.

Even Lu Zhou and the five divine emperors were confused.

"What are you talking about?" Ming Xin asked. Then, to confirm that nothing was wrong, he extended his hand, and the power of the laws from the pillars of light converged above his hand, forming a ball of light. As long as he could control the laws, everything else did not matter.

Si Wuya did not expect anyone to understand him. He said, "The Great Void of the past was too vast so it could not be clearly seen. However, the Sacred Region isn't that big. Please take a look."

Curiosity made them put the battle aside, and all of them looked down at the Sacred Region at the same time.

They looked at the ten pillars of light that were connected to the Sacred Region through the Towers of Heaven. After a moment, they made a shocking discovery; the Sacred Region was slowly rotating.

"The Sacred Region is rotating?" Bai Zhaoju exclaimed in surprise.

"That's right," Si Wuya said, "In fact, the Great Void and the Unknown Land were also rotating in the past. A long time ago, I was curious. Humans share the same sun, and the place where the sun rises is in the east. Why were the Great Void and the Unknown Land so different from the nine domains? For this reason, I studied the nine domains and confirmed that their rotation is like that of a sundial."

After a beat, Si Wuya continued to say, "The rotation of the Great Void was not synchronized with the rotation of the earth. For this reason, every once in a while, the Pillars of Destruction would crack and boulders would fall. Similarly, it's also the reason why the earth would crack every once in a while, and when there were enough cracks, the land would split. Due to the rotations being out of sync, the pillars that corresponded to the ten halls and their upper cores were constantly changing..."

Si Wuya looked at Ming Xin, and his tone darkened as he said, "So... The laws that the Towers of Heaven obtained are all wrong."

After Si Wuya finished speaking, Ming Xin felt as though someone was stabbing his heart with a needle. It was extremely painful. He found it hard to accept and hard to believe.

Lu Zhou and the five divine emperors looked at the Sacred Region again, curious and confused.

Although Lu Zhou had knowledge about the blue planet's rotation around its axis, he still found it difficult to understand this kind of clock-like rotation.

After taking a deep breath, Bai Zhaoju suddenly asked, "What exactly are the shackles?"

Si Wuya did not answer the question. Instead, he opened his hand, and a lotus appeared above his palm.

The lotus had nine leaves, and it rose into the air before it slowly rotated.

Si Wuya's hand shone with light, rippling like the water. When he clenched it, the light churned like a whirlpool.

At this moment, Ming Xin's expression was exactly the same as Lu Zhou's expression in the space without laws.

Ming Xin retreated into the distance.

Si Wuya said, "I know you won't believe it because you've obtained the power of the laws. However, the Sacred Region won't be able to exist." His voice was deep as he said, "The time has come. The disordered laws and the out-of-sync rotations won't be able to support the Sacred Region or construct a new world with new laws."

As soon as Si Wuya's voice fell...

Crack!

A crack appeared at the center of the Sacred Region and spread like a net immediately.

The cultivators in the Sacred Region panicked when they saw the net under their feet. There was nothing they could do as they were pulled into the cracks and died unnatural deaths. Due to the disordered laws, they weren't able to fly or mobilize their Primal Qi.

Chapter 1832: Ultimate Light Disks (2)

Boom!

The Sacred Zone that spanned tens of thousands of miles split in just a blink of an eye.

The heart-wrenching cries of countless humans rang in the air.

"Impossible!" Ming Xin shouted as he mobilized the ten great laws in a frenzy to keep the Sacred Zone together. Unfortunately, the Sacred Zone had split too quickly. No matter how much he used the power of the laws he could not hold the Sacred Region together or save the humans there.

Mountains and rivers along with humans and fierce beasts were swallowed by the cracks in just a blink of an eye.

Ming Xin clenched his hands tightly. He felt as though his heart had been ripped out of his chest at this moment. The Sacred Region that he had spent all of his efforts building was gone just like that.

All those people who believed in Ming Xin died in just a breath. They did not even have the time to struggle.

All of a sudden, Ming Xin turned around and looked at the others. He said sinisterly, "You destroyed my Sacred Region so I'll destroy everything!"

The five divine emperors looked at Ming Xin as though they were facing a great enemy.

Bai Chaoju said, "Qi Sheng has already made it very clear. The sky and the earth were rotating out of sync, causing the laws to be in disorder. You can't blame anyone for it."

Ming Xin said to Si Wuya in a deep voice, "Since you know, why didn't you say anything?"

"I said it, but you didn't believe me," Si Wuya replied.

Ming Xin shook his head and said regretfully, "Qi Sheng, do you know that I really admire you? Why did you choose him?"

.....

At this moment, Lu Zhou took a step forward.

Buzz!

A circle of light appeared under Lu Zhou's feet before he disappeared and reappeared above the barely-standing Towers of Heaven. Then, he raised his head and glanced at Ming Xin before he asked, "Do you really think that I can't kill you?"

Swoosh!

The Great Dao's Heart appeared in Lu Zhou's hand. It was oval-shaped, and its inky color had been replaced with a golden color. He looked at the Great Dao's Heart in his hand and said, "If you can create, then you can destroy; destruction has also always been easier than creation."

Ming Xin said, "Zhu Zhao and You Ying; the sun and the moon. Killing me is the same as killing You Ying. If you kill me, the sun and the moon will no longer change in the sky, and the laws will cease to exist..."

You Ying's translucent figure appeared again. This time, it appeared in a spherical form, hanging behind Ming Xin. It looked exactly like the bright moon.

Lu Zhou sighed and said, "Then, I'll just create another You Ying."

"..."

Ming Xin seemed to realize something at this moment and quickly waved his hand. His body seemed to grow. Golden light burst forth as the laws converged.

Bai Zhaoju hurriedly said, "Don't just stand there! Stop him!"

"Alright."

Shang Zhang, Zhi Guangji, Chi Biaonu, and Ling Weiyang shot out like shooting stars immediately, attacking from different directions.

As soon as the five divine emperors arrived, the power of the laws around Ming Xin's body rippled and burst forth with light.

Boom!

The five divine emperors felt their bodies go numb immediately. Space began to distort, squeezing their bodies. The difference between their strengths was too great.

Ming Xin said frostily, "I've become a divine god. How can all of you be a match for me?"

"Divine god?!"

The five divine emperors were shocked. This was the legendary realm above that of a divine emperor. It was a realm that they did not think existed.

Ming Xin looked down at the nine domains and sighed. "They'll all be destroyed just like the Sacred Region."

Si Wuya looked up at Ming Xin and asked, "Do you really have to do this?"

"Do you think any of you have a say in this matter?" Ming Xin asked in return.

Si Wuya turned to look at his master and said meaningfully, "The creator has never been weak. It only depends on whether he's willing or not." Then, he kneeled on one knee and said, "Master, please take back the classics."

Lu Zhou remained silent.

Then, nine voices rang from the other nine pillars of light.

"Master, please take back the classics."

Lu Zhou still did not speak.

Yu Zhenghai said calmly, "Master, don't hesitate."

Yu Shangrong chimed in, "Only by taking back the classics can everyone survive."

At the same time, Ming Xin began to use the power of the laws in an attempt to cut off the pillars of light.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The pillars of light shook and swayed.

Duanmu Sheng said anxiously, "Master, don't hesitate anymore. If this continues, we'll also die."

Mingshi Yin smiled and said, "I'm afraid... I don't have the luck to become a supreme being."

Zhao Yue sighed. "The classics should return to where they came from."

Ming Xin continued to wreak havoc on the pillars of light.

Upon seeing this, the five divine emperors flew over to stop Ming Xin again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two sides engaged in a fierce battle in the dark sky immediately. However, how could the five divine emperors be a match for a divine god? After a few breaths, the five divine emperors were sent flying again without any suspense. This time, they were all injured.

At this time, Ye Tianxin, Zhu Honggong, Little Yuan'er, and Conch cried out in unison, "Master, please take back the classics!"

Then, Little Yuan'er added. "It's better than dying at Ming Xin's hands!"

"..."

Lu Zhou sighed heavily as he looked up at the sky.

"Very well..." Lu Zhou said. Then, he inhaled deeply, pulling all the power of the laws around him into his body. Then, he added in a faint voice, "I hope all of you won't blame me..."

Following that, Lu Zhou's voice turned sonorous and powerful as he said, "Return."

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The Ten Classics seemed to have heard their master's call and shone brilliantly.

Lu Zhou's ten disciples shone with the light of the Ten Classics. When the power of the laws rushed over, space and time seemed to distort. Then, the ten disciples' bodies suddenly dissolved into spots of starlight, reverting back to the Ten Classics.

Ming Xin was stunned when he sensed the shocking power of the Ten Classics.

Swoosh!

The First Classic, which came from Yu Zhenghai, returned, bringing with it the law of reincarnation.

With that, a blue lotus appeared under Lu Zhou's feet before the third light disk appeared as well.

The Second Classic came from Yu Shangrong and brought with it the law of destruction.

Then, the fourth light disk appeared.

When the Third Classic from Duanmu Sheng returned, the law of force manifested the fifth light disk.

The sixth light disk appeared when the Fourth Classic and the law of the five elements from Mingshi Yin returned.

When the sixth light disk appeared, Ming Xin rushed over and shouted, looking as though he had lost his mind, "Stop! Stop this!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lu Zhou's blue lotus and light disks blocked the attacks easily. Its defense was impregnable.

The five divine emperors, who were watching with rapt attention from afar, were filled with awe, respect, anticipation, and yearning. They knew that a peerless supreme god was about to be born.

The Fourth Classic from Zhao Yue returned and so did the law of balance.

The seventh light disk appeared.

Boom!

Lu Zhou's light disks suddenly went on the offensive and sent Ming Xin flying. He spat out a mouthful of blood immediately. Unwilling to give up, he flew back to attack. Alas, no matter how he attacked, he could not even leave a scratch on the blue lotus.

Following that, Ming Xin flashed around, leaving countless afterimages in the sky as he attacked relentlessly. He could not accept this. He had clearly become a divine god and grasped the power of the ten great laws; why was it not enough?

When the Sixth Classic from Ye Tianxin returned with the law of space, the eighth light disk appeared.

Finally, when the Seventh Classic from Si Wuya returned, the law of fate gave birth to the ninth light disk.

The five divine emperors exclaimed one after another upon seeing this.

"Nine light disks!"

"Is there more? Will there be ultimate light disks after this?"

"Let's just keep watching."

At this time, Chi Biaonu said loudly to Ming Xin, "Ming Xin, give up! The extent of his power is beyond our imaginations!"

Ming Xin became crazier and crazier. His figure could barely be seen now.

The sounds of the collision rang in the air thunderously.

Buzz!

When the Eighth Classic from Zhu Honggong returned with the law of infinity, the tenth light disk bloomed!

At this time, the ten light disks covered the entire sky above the Unknown Land and some of the nine domains!

When the humans looked up, all they saw was a dazzling blue light.

Ming Xin suffered the backlash from the appearance of the tenth light disk immediately. This light disk alone caused his internal organs to rupture immediately.

With that, the bright moon in the sky dimmed before You Ying disappeared.

When the Ninth Classic from Little Yuan'er and the law of karma returned, the eleventh light disk appeared.

The light disks now covered the sky above all the nine domains and the Unknown Land.

When the Tenth Classic from Conch appeared and the law of inaction returned, the twelfth light disk appeared.

With this, the light disks now covered the sky above the Great Maelstrom as well!

The light disks were stacked on top of each other, looking like a thousand-layered cake. It was dazzling.

Ming Xin's body floated in the air as his soul left his body. In his soul form, he saw the twelve light disks. He muttered, "Supreme god..."

The five divine emperors were thoroughly shocked. They stared at the Unholy One and his twelve light disks in a daze.

With just a thought, Lu Zhou appeared in front of Ming Xin. He reached out and easily grabbed Ming Xin's neck. Then, he leaned forward slightly and looked down at Ming Xin. The blue light in his eyes easily suppressed Ming Xin's soul. He tightened his grip, stabilizing Ming Xin's soul that was about to fade away. Then, he asked lightly, "What is a god?"

"..."

Ming Xin's soul could not withstand the pressure. He could only widen his eyes to look at the appearance of the supreme god clearly. Then, as though he had exhausted all his energy, his soul disintegrated.

The Great Emperor Ming Xin, who ruled the Great Void for 100,000 years, turned to dust and scattered in the wind.

Chapter 1833: Reunion (1)

Lu Zhou looked at his hand, slightly absent-minded. Perhaps, it had been too long since he had wielded such a powerful force so his control was not as precise. It was a little regretful that he had let Ming Xin die so easily. However, none of this mattered now. He turned around and looked at the five divine emperors.

The five divine emperors, who were in five different directions with unknown distances between them, bowed at the same time. "Greetings, Supreme Divine God!"

With just a thought, Lu Zhou appeared in front of Zhi Guangji, the Black Emperor.

Zhi Guangji trembled and immediately bowed.

Lu Zhou raised his hand and patted Zhi Guangji's shoulder.

With this pat, Zhi Guangji lowered his body even more. Just as he was about to kneel to submit, he heard Lu Zhou speak.

"The task of maintaining the world will have to depend on all of you..."

Zhi Guangji said energetically, "I will definitely live up to the Supreme Divine God's expectations!"

At the same time, Shang Zhang, Ling Weiyang, Bai Zhaoju, and Chi Biaonu appeared nearby.

Bai Zhaoju said, "Supreme Divine God, please restore the laws in the world, and bestow new power to it."

"Hm?" Lu Zhou turned to look at Bai Zhaoju.

Bai Zhaoju sighed and explained, "Qi Sheng once said that the ten great laws are the foundation of everything. Since the Ten Classics have been returned, it means the laws and the power have disappeared from the world."

Lu Zhou nodded as he swept his gaze across the five people. He could see their powers were swiftly decreasing. He turned to look at the distant nine domains. With his current sight, he could clearly see every blade of grass on the ground and every leaf on a tree.

.....

As expected, human cultivators were landing on the ground one after another. They were unable to mobilize their Primal Qi, which meant that they could not form energy seals or cultivate. Many of them waved their hands, trying to mobilize Primal Qi, but it was in vain. All of them had become just like the common folks.

All fierce beasts also could no longer use Primal Qi. However, they were now stronger than the humans who had lost their cultivation.

Lu Zhou sighed and said, "All of you can return."

Lu Zhou waved his hand and sent the five divine emperors away.

When the five divine emperors arrived at their respective destinations, they knew they could no longer fly or use their cultivation.

...

The next day.

The sun rose from the east of the Unknown Land, lighting up the land.

The Unknown Land that had been reborn after the disaster had never been as bright as it was today.

...

In the Evil Sky Pavilion.

The four elders seemed to have aged overnight, looking like they were on the brink of death.

The guardians, the left and right envoys, and the others also were aging rapidly.

Princess Mulberry, who lived in the Evil Sky Pavilion, had become an old woman overnight.

In the main hall.

Jie Jin'an paced back and forth. He scratched his face lightly as he said, "I knew he would take the classics back..."

"Mr. Jie, if you don't think of a way, the four elders won't be able to hold on any longer!" Pan Zhong said anxiously. Although he was relatively younger, he still aged a lot as well.

Jie Jin'an said, "It all depends on him. The laws in the cultivation world have been revoked so we're the same as common folks now. It's already very good for common folks to be able to live to 100."

Pan Zhong wanted to cry but no tears came out. "Ah! Then, won't I die soon?" He raised his hands and counted his fingers as he said, "I don't want to die yet..."

"There's really nothing I can do," Jie Jin'an said helplessly, "He has another three days..."

"Three days?"

"You'll have to ask him about that; he was the one who decided on that. Just like recovering a Birth Chart, he only has three days," Jie Jin'an said. He was also anxious. He looked at the people outside of the main hall and sighed heavily. The entire world seemed to have turned into the world of the elderly overnight.

At this moment, Jiang Aijian walked in using the Dragonsong like a walking cane; his back was hunched. He used Dragonsong to prod Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng with all his strength before he coughed and said, "Young man, make way!"

Pan Zhong also behaved like an old man as he said, "Can you be more serious?"

Jiang Aijian said, "Don't say that. It's quite comfortable to act like Senior Ji," Jiang Aijian said. Then, his expression became very serious as he said, "Young man, come. Pour a glass of water for Grandpa."

"F*ck off!"

Jiang Aijian leaned down and said reproachfully, "You young people don't have any kindness and love at all! You don't know how to cherish the elderly! I'm really disappointed!"

"..."

At this time, Zhou Jifeng said urgently, "We don't have much time. Be serious."

Jiang Aijian stopped joking and became serious. He said, "Cultivators are aging rapidly, and the fierce beasts are eyeing us like prey. It doesn't matter that the fierce beasts are without Primal Qi; their physique and strength are still superior to those of humans. The disaster has been mitigated so they should have retreated to the Unknown Land. However, they're refusing to leave now. Clearly, they're thinking about invading. Currently, the frontlines are made up of the old and infirmed. The imperial family has already issued a decree to recruit strong young men to participate in the battle. However, they've never cultivated so their combat strength isn't very big. No one knows how long they'll be able to last..."

Jiang Aijian sat on the ground before he said helplessly, "The situation is the same in all the nine domains... This feels worse than the end of the world..."

Jie Jin'an asked, "Where's Ying Long, the Azure Dragon, and the others?"

"They've also aged. They're all coiled up on the ground, barely able to move."

“ ... ”

At this moment, the four elders walked into the hall, looking very feeble.

Pan Litian shouted, “Old Leng, can you bring a chair over?”

Leng Luo retorted, “We’re all elderly people. Why should I bring a chair over for you?”

After the four elders took their seats, Hua Wudao shook his head and sighed. “Without the Pavilion Master and the ten disciples, I feel empty.”

“You’re not the only one who feels that way...”

In the end, the elderly in the Evil Sky Pavilion could only sit as they waited for death to come.

...

At the same time.

In the sky above the Unknown Land, Lu Zhou’s figure flashed by.

Then, the boulders that buried the Great Abyss Land were lifted by a powerful force.

Chapter 1834: Reunion (2)

Lu Zhou dove into the abyss. No obstacles could stop him; even the power of the abyss seemed to retreat in fear. He made his way to the center of the earth, easily passing through the abyss. Soon enough, when he arrived at the place where the seawater met the end of the abyss, he saw the golden and square merit stone.

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared in front of the merit stone before he said, “The Great Maelstrom is the abyss, and the abyss is the earth. Like flowers growing by the water, I finally found you.”

The energy that rushed over from all directions was easily repelled by Lu Zhou with just a wave of his hand.

Lu Zhou’s hand landed on the dazzling merit stone as he said, “All living things have merits...”

Each side of the merit stones had a grid of nine boxes, and each box was a character.

Lu Zhou imbued the merit stone with his divine Dao power. Years and years from the past flashed through his mind immediately. He saw countless lives on this land returning to the abyss, back into the merit stone. Everything has an origin and a destination.

Lu Zhou saw the openings on the merit stone that were supposed to hold treasures. After thinking for a while, he formed a few treasures with his divine Dao power. They were the Heavenly Dao Flag, the Great Stone of Natural Law, and the Scales of Justice. Then, he filled three openings with the three treasures.

...

On the lands, trees began to grow swiftly and wildly.

Primal Qi returned to heaven and earth.

...

As soon as cultivators from the nine domains sensed the return of the Primal Qi, they greedily absorbed the Primal Qi.

...

In the Evil Sky Pavilion.

The members rose to their feet and walked out, looking at the sky. Their bodies recovered swiftly, and their skin was no longer dull like before. All of them began to age backward again.

"It's back!"

"It's back!"

...

Lu Zhou looked at the merit stone and asked, "Why do you want to stop eternal life?"

Naturally, there was no response from the merit stone.

Lu Zhou sighed. "Perhaps, I should have destroyed you back then. If there were no cultivation, that problem wouldn't exist."

After a moment, Lu Zhou said, "Unnamed, return to your place."

Buzz!

Unnamed flew out and entered the center opening of the merit stone.

When Lu Zhou filled up all ten openings, the merit stone glowed brightly with a golden light.

After thinking for a moment, Lu Zhou waved his hand. He carved a character above each of the ten openings: Hai, Shang, Sheng, Ming, Yue, Tian, Ya, Gong, Ci, and Shi.

After that, Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back, waiting for the changes.

When the merit stone flashed, Lu Zhou revealed a satisfied smile on his face.

Then, the complete power of the merit stone burst forth, completely engulfing Lu Zhou. Then, the power flowed along the abyss toward the earth and to the nine domains and the Endless Ocean.

With that, everyone's cultivation returned as well.

...

In the sky above the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Streaks of light appeared, attracting the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Soon enough, Yu Zheng appeared from the first streak of light.

The members of the Evil Sky Pavilion were overjoyed. They bowed and called out, "Greetings, Mr. First!"

Yu Zhenghai looked around in a daze. He raised his arm and lowered his head to look at himself. He felt as though he was in the darkness for a very long time, but somehow, he had now returned to the Evil Sky Pavilion. He exclaimed, "I'm back!"

Following that, Yu Shangrong emerged from the second streak of light.

It did not take long before Duanmu Sheng, Mingshi Yin, Zhao Yue, Ye Tianxin, Si Wuya, Zhu Honggong, Little Yuan'er, and Conch all appeared in the sky as well.

"Greetings to the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion!"

Lu Zhou's ten disciples looked at a loss as though they had just woken up from a long dream. All kinds of feelings welled in their hearts as clarity returned to them. Although they did not know what happened, when they saw everyone, they revealed joyous and satisfied smiles on their faces.

The ten disciples looked at each other and smiled.

Since their master was not here, their Eldest Senior Brother had the highest seniority.

Hence, the nine disciples bowed to Yu Zhenghai first.

"Eldest Senior Brother!"

"Second Senior Brother!"

They continued to greet each other according to seniority.

"Little Junior Sister."

After the ten disciples finished bowing and greeting each other in the sky, they laughed.

Upon seeing this, the other members of the Evil Sky Pavilion laughed as well.

This was the first time in a long time that the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion were all together.

...

In the Evil Sky Pavilion.

The sun set, and night fell.

When Little Yuan'er flew up to the sky, she saw her fellow disciples. She asked curiously, "Eldest Senior Brother, Seventh Senior Brother, why is the moon not in the sky?"

Si Wuya smiled and replied, "It's hiding."

"Oh," Little Yuan'er said and did not ask for an explanation. Instead, she asked, "When will master return?"

Si Wuya replied, "The day the moon returns to the sky will be the day master returns."

"Seventh Senior Brother, how do you know everything?" Little Yuan'er asked.

Si Wuya smiled as he looked at his fellow disciples. Then, he said, "That's because I saw a fragment of master's memories from the Skynet Map."

“ ... ”

...

Nearly 30,000 years later.

The human alliance managed to drive all the fierce beasts back to the Unknown Land.

Cultivators from the Great Void and a number of cultivators from the nine domains migrated to the Unknown Land, building cities there. Its prosperity was no less than the Great Void of the past. Mankind did not like the name ‘Great Void’ so they called it the New World.

There were a large number of cultivators who treated the golden lotus domain like the Holy Land. Everyone knew the reason for this. As such, the golden lotus domain became the leader of the domains and the New World.

...

In the main hall of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Si Wuya asked, “Eldest Senior Brother, the ten Great Void Seeds in the New World have matured. Do you want to bring them back?”

Yu Zhenghai said, “Let nature takes its course. If master were here, I believe he’ll do the same as well.”

Everyone nodded.

“It’s been 30,000 years. I wonder where’s master now...”

“As long as master doesn’t return, the Evil Sky Pavilion will not move.”

...

Three days later.

At night.

A bright moon appeared in the sky.

Little Yuan’er, who still remembered Si Wuya’s words from 30,000 years ago, did not see her master so she complained about Si Wuya for three whole days. She also cried for three whole days.

...

One morning.

In the huge gazebo in the Evil Sky Pavilion.

A few female cultivators were seriously cleaning the place when a breeze blew over.

At some point, an old man with white hair appeared sitting in the gazebo with his eyes closed.

When the female cultivators looked over, they recognized him immediately. They were surprised and happy. In the next moment, they fell to their knees and called out, “Greetings, Pavilion Master!”

However, despite their loud voices, the old man did not open his eyes.

After that, one of the female cultivators quickly left to report the matter.

In just a brief moment, the ten disciples and the other members of the Evil Sky Pavilion rushed over.

Yu Zhenghai, who was standing at the lead, was overjoyed when he saw the old man. He kneeled immediately and called out, "Disciple greets master! I've been awaiting master's return!"

Subsequently, Yu Shangrong, Duanmu Sheng, Mingshi Yin, Zhao Yue, Ye Tianxin, Si Wuya, Zhu Honggong, and Conch kneeled and called out in unison, "Greetings, master!"

"Welcome back, Pavilion Master!" the members of the Evil Sky Pavilion called out as well.

After a moment of silence, the old man finally opened his eyes. His eyes shone brilliantly, and a very faint smile could be seen on his face as he said, "I'm back."

With this, everyone fell to their knees again.

However, Zhu Honggong rushed over and hugged his master's thigh. Snot and tears could be seen on his face as he cried out, "Master! I really missed you to death!"

"..."

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong did not know what kind of expression to make so they only stared at Zhu Honggong stoic expressions on their faces.

Lu Zhou looked around before he asked, "Where's Yuan'er?"

From behind the crowd, Pan Zhong said loudly, "Miss Ninth is here!"

Little Yuan'er was extremely graceful. However, she was like a completely different person at this moment, and she looked like she was in a daze. When she came to the front of the crowd, she bowed. "Disciple greets master."

Everyone was very puzzled by Little Yuan'er's behavior.

Lu Zhou asked, "Do you feel unwell?"

"I'm fine, I'm fine... I just slept for too long and had a very, very long dream. I'm just a little muddled now..." Little Yuan'er replied. At the same time, she scratched her head as though she was thinking about something.

At this time, Jie Jin'an and Jiang Aijian stepped forward with smiles on their faces.

"Senior Ji."

"Brother Lu."

Lu Zhou nodded.

Jie Jin'an said, "I knew you'd return..."

"Ouyang isn't here?" Lu Zhou asked.

“He’s at the white lotus domain. He’ll come over later.”

Lu Zhou nodded. A satisfied smile could be seen on his face. Everyone was here. He began to examine everyone from top to bottom. Each time his eyes swept past a person, he would nod.

When Lu Zhou was done, Jiang Aijian suddenly smiled and asked, “Senior Ji, the new Great Void Seeds have matured. How do you plan to distribute them?”

Lu Zhou was slightly surprised. He did not expect that 30,000 years had passed. Although he already had the answer to the question, he wanted to know everyone’s thoughts. Hence, he asked, “How do you think it should be distributed?”

Pan Zhong said, “The ten disciples have profound cultivation and are all supreme beings. They can accept a disciple each, and the seeds can be distributed to their disciples.”

“That’s a good idea,” Zhou Jifeng said.

Yu Zhenghai shook his head and said, “In my opinion, we should let nature take its course. After all, the Great Dao and everything else belongs to nature.”

Lu Zhou looked at his disciples silently as they voiced their opinion. All of them had the same opinion until it came to Little Yuan’er’s turn.

Little Yuan’er squatted on the ground and said, “Why don’t we give the seeds to our future disciples?” Then, she used her finger and began to write on the ground.

‘Lovers pine for each other, lamenting the cold night.’

Everyone nodded in appreciation of the poem. Some gave Little Yuan’er a thumbs-up to praise her, and some said it was a good poem.

Lu Zhou recited the poems as well. However, when he recited it for the second time, he suddenly realized that something was wrong. He recalled the poem that referred to his disciples. In the very beginning when he had come across that poem, he had noticed it was in fact part of a poem from Earth.

‘The bright moon shines on the sea; from far away we share this moment together.’ It corresponded to the characters Hai, Shang, Sheng, Ming, Yue, Tian, Ya, Gong, Ci, and Shi, which also corresponded with the names of Lu Zhou’s ten disciples.

From Lu Zhou’s memory, he knew the second line of the poem was, ‘Lovers pine for each other, lamenting the cold night’, which was exactly what Little Yuan’er just wrote. In the ancient language, the characters that corresponded to this poem were Qing, Ren, Yuan, Yao, Ye, Jing, Xi, Qi, Xiang, and Si.

Lu Zhou’s expression and tone turned solemn as he asked, “Yuan’er, how do you know the two following sentences?”

The End