

Disciples 581

Chapter 581: How Long Can They Last?

Xuan Jingyun struck with both palms. He struck four times consecutively.

Four palm seals were launched in the air.

The Sole Diamond Seal, the Great Blitz Treasure Seal, the Outer Circle Mystic Seal, and the Inner Eight Words Seal sailed toward the four branch masters.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The four branch masters were sent flying back and spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood. They were only in the Two-leaf Nascent Divinity realm, after all. How could they have held their ground against an Eight-leaf cultivator? They merely wanted to save Hua Chongyang by charging at his opponent. Indeed, they managed to buy Hua Chongyang a moment to catch his breath with their attacks.

Hua Chongyang flipped backward and stabilized himself. His expression was ghastly and his face was pale as he looked ahead.

Moo!

Kui Niu flipped several times in the air and dug its front hooves down before it charged at Xuan Jingyun.

“Kui Niu?!” A fierce expression appeared on Xuan Jingyun’s face when he saw the incoming Kui Niu. He moved his hands and circulated his Primal Qi as he cried out, “Die, you livestock!”

Kui Niu lowered its head and focused its strength on its horns.

Moo!

Boom!

Xuan Jingyun grabbed Kui Niu’s horns. However, due to the huge impact, he was sent flying back for more than 100 meters. As he held onto Kui Niu’s horns, he condensed his Primal Qi into energy!

Bam!

Two palm seals pushed Kui Niu away. Kui Niu flipped in the air; it was unclear if it was hurt.

Hua Chongyang shouted, “Kui Niu, return!”

Moo!

Kui Niu heard the command. It adjusted its footing and flew to the eastern gate.

Xuan Jingyun did not mind the livestock. Instead, he looked at Hua Chongyang. “You’ll die today!”

Xuan Jingyun unleashed his grand technique decisively!

Hua Chongyang’s face fell. He summoned his avatar and flew into the distance.

“You won’t get away!” Xuan Jingyun scoffed as he pursued Hua Chongyang wildly.

...

Meanwhile, near the northern city gate, in a corner of the streets.

A figure looked up before making a sharp turn into the corner. A messenger bird flew out from his sleeve, and he fastened a letter to its foot. The person was none other than Li Yunzhao, an elite in the Imperial city.

Li Yunzhao sent the messenger bird off that disappeared into the horizon at lightning speed.

"I hope... that my speculations are correct!" he muttered under his breath before he quickly disappeared at the end of the alley.

...

Meanwhile, Xuan Jingyun did not give up the chase. His eyes were trained on Hua Chongyang.

Bam!

A palm strike landed Hua Chongyang's back, causing him to plummet in the air.

"Still alive?" Xuan Jingyun did not expect Hua Chongyang to be so tenacious.

Thousand Catties Drop!

Xuan Jingyun dropped down like a huge boulder.

The Nether Sect members backed away...

Whizz!

Hua Chongyang summoned his avatar again and flew east! Without a second word, he raised his right hand and tapped his dantian's sea of Qi.

"First Seat, no!"

The four branch masters did not expect Hua Chongyang to burn his own sea of Qi without any hesitation.

The moment his sea of Qi was ignited, Hua Chongyang's Primal Qi surged out, and he unleashed his grand technique again.

To everyone's surprise, Hua Chongyang began to laugh maniacally. "A mighty Eight-leaf cultivator, being toyed in the palm of my hands! Xuan Jingyun, is this all you've got?!"

Xuan Jingyun frowned. He joined his palms together and said in a gruff voice, "There's nowhere for you to run off!"

"Come at me if you dare... Come one! You shameless prick, hurry!" Hua Chongyang kept taunting Xuan Jingyun as he flew eastward. At the same time, he wiped the blood away from the edge of his lips and muttered under his breath, "I hope Mister Fourth's trick works!"

Xuan Jingyun thought the surprise attack from the city wall would kill Hua Chongyang instantly. He did not expect this battle to drag on for so long. He was annoyed to no end! He lifted his head to look at Hua

Chongyang who had ignited his sea of Qi. At this moment, Hua Chongyang was clearly flying closer to the ground. He said with a sneer, "You'll die!"

With swift movements, Xuan Jingyun struck with his right hand!

The Daoist Sole Diamond!

The shining golden palm seal shot out in a straight line.

A chill ran up Hua Chongyang's spine. He turned around and faced the palm seal. He raised his hand to defend himself. He gritted his teeth as a determined expression appeared on his face. "It seems like, in the end, I won't be able to dodge this. Sect master, I wish that I'll be able to fight by your side again in the afterlife!"

When the shining golden palm seal was about to land on Hua Chongyang...

Bam!

A huge energy saber spun toward Hua Chongyang and destroyed the palm seal. The energy saber circled around him before returning to where it came from.

"Who was that?!" Xuan Jingyun immediately looked around himself. A hint of dread welled up in his heart when he discovered he was too far from the northern part of the city at this moment. His eyes followed the trajectory of the energy saber as it returned to where it came from before he finally saw a figure standing in the air with his hands on his back. The person was looking at him with a pointed gaze! Soon enough, he saw the person lift his hand before catching the energy saber. When the energy saber disappeared, it revealed an emerald saber that glinted coldly in the sunlight.

An expression of joy appeared on Hua Chongyang's face as he cried out, "Sect master! You... you're here!"

Xuan Jingyun's heart sank. He looked up and said in a gruff voice, "Yu Zhenghai?"

Swoosh!

Yu Zhenghai disappeared into thin air without any warning! In just a blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Xuan Jingyun and struck with his palm!

The Great Dark Heavenly Palm!

Yu Zhenghai launched five palm strikes in rapid succession!

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Xuan Jingyun was struck on his chest. He immediately spat out blood and plummeted to the ground.

Boom!

In just a moment, Xuan Jingyun crashed on the ground.

Yu Zhenghai's expression remained indifferent as he stood with his hands on his back. He seemed as steady as Mount Tai. He stood on an energy seal as he descended.

The powerful diving motion caused despair to flood Xuan Jingyun's heart as he lay on the ground.

"The Great Dark Heaven Energy Seal!" Yu Zhenghai's feet were covered with energy seals as he shot down.

"No!" Xuan Jingyun wanted to dodge, but Yu Zhenghai's speed was too quick for him.

Boom!

Yu Zhenghai's feet connected with Xuan Jingyun's chest.

Dirt and dust stirred in the air.

The battle ended, and the surroundings were silent.

After what seemed like hours, the dust finally settled.

Hua Chongyang looked down. He stopped his burning sea of Qi and slowly landed.

Under Yu Zhenghai's feet, Xuan Jingyun was embedded in the ground. His chest and belly were under Yu Zhenghai's feet, clearly dented.

Xuan Jingyun stared at Yu Zhenghai with widened eyes as blood flowed out from the corners of his mouth.

Yu Zhenghai looked down at Xuan Jingyun and coldly asked, "Is this all you've got?"

Xuan Jingyun spat out a mouthful of blood.

Yu Zhenghai's protective energy layer prevented the blood from dirtying him. He lifted his feet and walked away. Two footprints flattened Xuan Jingyun's body.

Hua Chongyang was shocked.

Xuan Jingyun's eyes were wide. The air in his chest cavity was leaking out as he struggled to say, "Y-you... Y-you a-are so p-powerful?" Then, his head lolled to the side lifelessly. He was dead.

One of the eight great generals of the Imperial guards, Xuan Jingyun, was trampled to death by Yu Zhenghai!

Yu Zhenghai sighed as he looked at Hua Chongyang.

Hua Chongyang immediately fell to his knees. "I was useless!"

"You can't be blamed for this... You're no match for an Eight-leaf opponent."

"Kui Niu..."

"Kui Niu merely suffered light injuries. It'll heal in no time. You, on the other hand, have burned your sea of Qi. I... am sorry," Yu Zhenghai said.

"... My life is of no regard to me, sect master." Hua Chongyang lowered his gaze. "It's impossible to have no deaths in a war. Please continue to command us, sect master!"

Yu Zhenghai looked at Hua Chongyang. He suppressed his emotions before he said, "Let's go."

...

In the skies, the Nether Sect's flying chariot slowly advanced.

Meanwhile, the Nether Sect disciples at the eastern and northern front swarmed into the Divine Capital.

Yu Zhenghai brought Hua Chongyang back to the Nether Sect's flying chariot.

Inside the flying chariot, Si Wuya glanced at Hua Chongyang and said, "You burned your sea of Qi?"

Yu Zhenghai remained silent. Instead, he walked toward the helm with his hands on his back and looked down at the Divine Capital.

Hua Chongyang said, "This is nothing... It's a shame that I won't be able to fight anymore!"

"Leave the rest to us." Si Wuya walked away. He looked at the Divine Capital as well.

At this moment, the Azure Dragon Hall's Second Seat, Yu Hong, flew toward them and landed on the flying chariot. "Sect master, only the eastern and northern gates are breached. The southern and western gates are guarded by many Imperial guards. It's difficult for us to advance!"

Yu Zhenghai sneered. "I'd like to see how long they can last!"

Chapter 582: Ten Terminal Formation

Yu Zhenghai looked at Si Wuya, who seemed to be deep in thought, and said, "Wise brother, how should we deal with the stalemates at the western and southern gates?"

Si Wuya smiled and said, "Just leave a few thousand of our men there and continue to cause a scene. If the enemy advances, we'll pull back; if they retreat, we'll march forward. The others should gather at the eastern gate."

"Nice." Yu Zhenghai beckoned a nearby subordinate over and had him pass on the message.

Si Wuya looked down at the Divine Capital and said, "However, the Divine Capital is huge. There might be elites in hiding. It's dozens of miles from the Divine Capital's eastern gate to the Imperial city. If there's an Eight-leaf expert, we can only count on you, Eldest Senior Brother. Do you think you can do it?"

Yu Zhenghai was calm and confident. Si Wuya wondered where Yu Zhenghai's confidence came from. For some unknown reason, he felt like his Eldest Senior Brother's attitude toward the people and matters around him had changed. However, he could not quite put his finger on it. He had worked hard on their campaign to conquer the world. Although his comrades from the Nether Sect had contributed as well, the person who was going to face the Eight-leaf Liu Gu in the end was still Yu Zhenghai.

...

Half a day later. At the western city gate.

The Nether Sect's four branch masters, Ning Jinshui, Qian Hu, Gong Feng, and Meng Jueshan, gazed at the distant western city gates and city wall.

"As expected of the Divine Capital. It remains standing even after all we've thrown at it."

“There’s no rush... It’s only a matter of time before we breach it. Keep at it, everyone!”

100 Nether Sect disciples flew up to the walls at the same time.

At the same time, many Brahman Sea realm cultivators leaped onto the walls.

Both parties began a round of killing.

There were clashes of energy; many avatars flew in different directions. The sounds of intense battles could be heard everywhere.

“Look out for the Imperial guards!” Ning Jinshui pointed at the armored troops flying toward them.

The soldiers leaped onto the city wall and summoned their avatars before they attacked. Dozens of cultivators summoned their Ten Worlds avatars!

On the other hand, the members of the Nether Sect were only in the Brahman Sea realm. The Imperial guard overwhelmed them with a crushing momentum. Dozens of Nether Sect members instantly fell from the sky.

Ning Jinshui frowned and said, “The Imperial guards are strong. Charge!”

Four of them flew forward.

Among the dozens of Imperial guards, an inconspicuous and small cultivator suddenly summoned his avatar before he flew toward the four branch masters from the Nether Sect.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

“A Four-leaf Golden Lotus!”

The avatar that suddenly appeared swept the dozens of Nether Sect members off the city wall.

“He deliberately concealed his cultivation base?” Ning Jinshui led the other three branch masters and charged toward the soldier.

The four of them launched several palm seals at the soldier.

Whizz!

“Seeing One’s Nature!”

An Arhat Golden Body appeared around the soldier.

“Dhyana Mudra!”

The soldier combined two techniques and effectively parried the palm seals from the four branch masters.

“A Buddhist?”

Both parties stared at each other from a distance.

The four Nether Sect branch masters regarded the elite with a complicated expression on their faces.

“Bald donkey! You should be chanting sutras inside a temple. What business do you have here, going against the Nether Sect? Are you sick of living?” Ning Jinshui cursed.

The soldier looked up, straightened his palm, and said, “Amitabha. My Buddhist title is Zhi Shui. My master is Kong Yuan, the abbot of the Temple of Great Emptiness. My master was killed by Old Villain Ji in the Mausoleum of Swords. With the Fiend Path wreaking havoc, how can I stay idle and do nothing?”

“So, you’re Kong Yuan’s disciple. For every grievance caused, there’s someone responsible; for every debt, there is a debtor. Why aren’t you seeking revenge from Senior Ji at the Evil Sky Pavilion?” Ning Jinshui was amused.

The monk, Zhi Shui, smiled faintly. “Is it inappropriate for me to assist the Divine Capital when it’s in trouble? Regardless, today will be the day you die! The Fiend Path hasn’t changed at all. There’s too much violence in all of you. Today, I will teach all of you a hard lesson on my master’s behalf.”

As soon as Zhi Shui finished speaking, he activated his Arhat Golden Body again. His shone with a golden light as he charged toward the four branch masters.

The four branch masters struck with their palms. Their palm seals collided with Zhi Shui’s Seeing One’s Nature.

Boom!

The Dhyana Mudra was activated.

The four of them were pushed back!

At this very moment, on a towering tree beyond the western gate, an incredibly exquisite energy arrow sailed forth. The energy arrow was as thick as a person’s arm. It shot in the air like a comet toward the monk, Zhi Shui.

Zhi Shui was shocked. He hastily joined his palms together to intercept the energy arrow. Alas, the energy arrow continued to push forward.

Bam!

Zhi Shui flipped backward! “A Godly Archer?!”

The Nether Sect members turned to look at the towering tree. An old man and a young girl stood on the tree as they looked at the Divine Capital.

Hua Yuexing maintained her posture as she pulled on the bowstring until the bow resembled a full moon. “Meteor After the Moon!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several energy arrows burst forth from between Hua Yuexing’s fingers. She fired them at the garrison soldiers above the city wall. Every arrow took down one soldier.

Hua Yuexing ignored Zhi Shui and launched a frenzied attack at the city wall.

In no time at all, the top of the city wall was drenched with blood. Many corpses lay in the pool of blood with a gaping and bleeding chest.

“What excellent shooting techniques!” Ning Jinshui was full of praise. “Attack, my brothers! Someone’s helping us!”

The Nether Sect members’ morale was boosted as they launched another wave of attacks!

Meanwhile, Zhi Shui looked at Hua Yuexing, who was standing on the treetop, with a frown on his face. Without a second word, he leaped off the city wall and flew away from the western gate. His speed was incredibly fast. Although it was far away, for a Nascent Divinity realm elite, the distance of several thousand meters could be covered in a few breaths.

Zhi Shui said gruffly, “Put down the butcher’s knife and become a Buddha now!” He joined his palms together, casting Seeing One’s Nature. At the same time, he unleashed his Dhyana Mudra. The Great Vajra Wheel Hand Sign shot out from between his palms!

Hua Wudao looked at Zhi Shui disapprovingly and said, “Bald donkey! Just who do you think you are?”

Hua Wudao leaped out and walked on air to intercept the attack. The Eight Trigrams spread out from under his feet, while the six directions and nine shining golden scripts spun around him. Then, he summoned his avatar. After severing his lotus and recultivation, he had a Five-leaf Golden Lotus.

Zhi Shui’s eyes widened. “No!”

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The huge avatar’s hand moved and grabbed the Dhyana Mudra.

“Retreat!” Zhi Shui hastily retracted his Dhyana Mudra.

“Bald donkey. If you’re not going to go to hell, who will?”

The nine scripts struck Zhi Shui’s chest at this moment.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Without the Dhyana Mudra, Zhi Shui was as fragile as a piece of paper. The Six Compatible Daoist Seal landed on him.

Boom!

Zhi Shui fell to the ground with a loud crash and stopped breathing immediately.

Hua Wudao glanced at the western city wall before he said, “Yue Xing, carry on! Nobody’s getting close on my watch!”

“Understood!” Hua Yuexing was invigorated. Under Hua Wudao’s protection, she pulled on her bow with greater fervor. So long as cultivators appeared on the city wall, she would immediately take them out with an energy arrow...

The four branch masters formed the vanguard.

Without high-rank cultivators among the enemies' ranks, they could only passively defend themselves. There was nothing they could do to the Godly Archer, Hua Yuexing, who was 1,000 miles away as well.

"The sect master has ordered that we leave 3,000 men here to continue harassing the garrison while the others are to gather at the eastern gate!"

"Understood!"

...

The next day. In the Evil Sky Pavilion's eastern pavilion.

Lu Zhou opened his eyes and gauged his extraordinary power. It was almost completely replenished.

Compared to when he only possessed the Human Scroll, Lu Zhou clearly felt that he could store more extraordinary power now. Based on his previous cultivation base, even without his extraordinary power, cultivators below the Five-leaf stage were no match for him.

He stopped meditating and exited the eastern pavilion. He stretched his limbs when he was outside.

At this time, Duanmu Sheng hurried in and said with a bow, "Master, a letter from Li Yunzhao."

"Li Yunzhao?"

"Kindly have a look." Duanmu Sheng handed him the letter.

Lu Zhou opened the letter and read it. After scanning its contents, he frowned. "Have you read it?"

Duanmu Sheng nodded. He immediately fell to one knee. "I'm willing to head to the Divine Capital!"

Lu Zhou considered this as he stroked his beard. "This is his business, after all."

"But, he's also your disciple!" Duanmu Sheng said.

"Have you ever considered that if Li Yunzhao is telling the truth, your Eldest Senior Brother will only hate me more?" Lu Zhou asked.

"Uh..." Duanmu Sheng was stunned.

There were those who were obstinate to the bone, and nothing could be done to change that. Hua Wudao, for example, had studied the Six Compatible Seal for 20 years just so he could fight the Evil Sky Pavilion's Master and get over his obsession. Hua Wudao did not need the Yun Sect's support. He even sent his disciple away. A person would have to finish what they started, no matter how difficult it was.

A master for a day, a father for life. Based on this, there was no way Lu Zhou would stay idle when he knew his disciple was in danger. In any case, he had to make a difficult choice.

Lu Zhou recalled Yu Zhenghai's words when Yu Zhenghai was kneeling behind the mountain. He recalled the hardships Yu Zhenghai endured, his twisted fate, and his two deaths...

"Wait." Lu Zhou raised a hand.

"Master?" Duanmu Sheng looked at his master in confusion. He could tell what was going through his master's mind.

“Send word to Si Wuya. I’d like to confirm Yu Zhenghai’s two deaths!”

“Understood!”

...

Two days later.

The sun rose from the east as usual.

The morning mist hung over Golden Court Mountain. Like always, Lu Zhou was stretching his limbs in the eastern pavilion.

At this moment, Duanmu Sheng entered the eastern pavilion with a letter in hand. “Master, Seventh Junior Brother has sent a reply.”

“Bring it here.” Lu Zhou took the letter. After reading it, he said coldly, “A rascal will always be a rascal.”

“Master, did Eldest Senior Brother really die twice in the past?” Duanmu Sheng was shocked.

“It’s a characteristic of Wuqians. They can resurrect three times if they die. However, each resurrection would cost them 300 years of their lives. I’m afraid... that your Eldest Senior Brother might not have long to live,” Lu Zhou said.

“...” When Duanmu Sheng heard this, his mind went blank.

...

In the Divine Capital.

The Nether Sect successfully advanced from the eastern and northern gates.

After five days of advancing, 100,000 Nether Sect members arrived at the Imperial city.

As far as the eye could see, apart from the Imperial city, the Divine Capital was riddled with fallen buildings and rubble.

“Land the chariot.”

The Nether Sect’s flying chariot groaned. After a few days of fighting, the flying chariot was teetering and full of dents and holes.

“Understood!”

The flying chariot landed slowly, stopping right before the Imperial city.

Tens of thousands of Nether Sect members fell on one knee in unison. “Greetings, sect master!”

Yu Zhenghai, Si Wuya, and Hua Chongyang emerged from the huge chariot.

“The Imperial city?”

They looked at the imperial city above the towering red walls.

This was the place that Yu Zhenghai had been dreaming of entering. Now, it had become a reality. He could not help but feel emotional. He said, "Those who follow me shall prosper, and those who go against me shall die."

The large group of Nether Sect members shouted as well, their morale boosted. "Those who follow me shall prosper, and those who go against me shall die!"

The soundwaves rocked the Imperial city.

Creak!

The gate of the Imperial city, which was more than 100 feet tall, slowly opened. It was only slit, but it seemed like another world in there. As the slit widened, they saw a large number of Imperial guards standing before them.

Meanwhile, from the peak of the Imperial city, a white-robed cultivator announced in a clear voice, "Activate the Ten Terminal Formation!"

Chapter 583: The Evil Sky Pavilion Is On The Move

The tens of thousands of Nether Sect members looked at the skies at the same time.

"Talents of the world turned upside down, nothing but quarrels do divination deduce. The gods on a journey, hell-bound. Inside the Formation, mortals to ashes reduced."

Whizz! Whizz! Whizz!

Clouds gathered above the Divine Capital, and the color of the sky changed. The Eyes of the Formation glowed. Ten different Eyes of the Formations shone at the same time in various directions around the imperial city.

The loud resonance indicated that the Ten Terminal Formation had been activated.

The cultivators outside the Divine Capital stared at the Divine Capital intently.

The members of the major sects flew up into the air; they saw a barrier covering the entire Divine Capital.

...

Inside the Divine Capital.

Primal Qi was completely cut off. Visibility was low. The air turned heavy, and breathing had become a chore.

Even the cultivators outside the Divine Capital could not help but retreat. Although they were not in the Formation, they could sense how terrifying the Ten Terminal Formation was.

"So, the Ten Terminal Formation is activated, in the end."

Apart from clones of the Ten Terminal Formations in other cities, the Divine Capital had never activated the Ten Terminal Formation in the past few years.

The Divine Capital's Ten Terminal Formation imposed much stricter conditions compared to the clones of the Ten Terminal Formation.

Since Primal Qi had been cut off, the airflow was cut off as well. As time passed, the temperature would continue to rise, and the pressure inside the formation would grow heavier. It was like hell on earth.

Yu Zhenghai could feel his Primal Qi swiftly leaving his dantian's sea of Qi. It surged out of his body and out of the Ten Terminal Formation.

The Primal Qis in every cultivator were forcibly drained by the Ten Terminal Formation.

Some cultivators tried to struggle and seal their dantian's seas of Qis. However, their Primal Qi was still forcibly drained by the barrier in the sky. As soon as the last of their Primal Qis drained out of their bodies, they fell to their deaths.

Si Wuya looked at his Peacock Plume that lost its glow. It was like a shadow of its former self now.

The tens of thousands of members of the Nether Sect seemed slightly discouraged.

"Stay calm. Everyone is equal inside the Ten Terminal Formation," Hua Chongyang said. His voice was not loud, but it calmed the members down.

Before they marched against the Divine Capital, they had undergone dozens of simulations of fighting inside the Ten Terminal Formation.

Si Wuya looked at the cultivator dressed in a long robe at the Imperial city's peak and said, "The Ten Terminal Formation has been activated... Where's Liu Gu?"

...

At the peak of the Imperial city...

The long-robed cultivator turned around and bowed at someone standing below. "All hail, Your Majesty!"

Inside the Imperial city, the Imperial guards fell to their knees. "Hail, Your Majesty!"

A dragon chariot emerged from the Imperial city.

Clack! Clack! Clack!

The wheels rolled along the Imperial city's stone ground, leaving the Imperial city.

On the dragon chariot, a man wearing dragon robes and a crown appeared before everyone's eyes.

"We finally meet again." Liu Gu stood up slowly on the dragon chariot. His tone was cold as he fixed his eyes on Yu Zhenghai.

"I told you that I'd stand before you..." Yu Zhenghai said.

The duo faced each other from a distance.

At the same time, tens of thousands of Imperial guards swarmed out.

The two armies were at a standoff.

Liu Gu spread his arms. His dragon robes looked exceptional under the glaring sun. He asked, "Indeed, I have underestimated you... But, is it worth it?"

"My men are already at your doorstep. Do you think it's worth it?" Yu Zhenghai replied with a question.

Liu Gu nodded. Then, he looked up and laughed before saying, "You haven't changed at all... You're stupid and shallow!"

Yu Zhenghai laughed as well. His laughter was more unbridled. His voice was loud as he said, "Well, should I call you Ping An or Liu Gu?"

"..."

After several days and nights of battles, the city was a mess of rubble and smoke. It bore no semblance to the flourishing settlement it once was. There was nothing left here aside from stillness and desolation.

Yu Zhenghai did not need Primal Qi to make his voice loud and clear.

A hint of shock flashed in Si Wuya's eyes when he looked at Yu Zhenghai who was standing next to him. He had once asked his Eldest Senior Brother why he was so intent on conquering the Divine Capital. However, his Eldest Senior Brother had never given him a direct answer. Was it ambition? Was it his wish to have the people on the land bow under his feet? Did he desire to stand at the peak of humanity? However, it was clear today that there was a hidden story. His instincts were right. 'Who's Ping An?'

Liu Gu chuckled. He placed his hands on his back as he looked at Yu Zhenghai and said, "Yu Zhenghai, it's meaningless to use words to frighten me... I'll ask you this. Inside the Ten Terminal Formation, the Imperial guards are the strongest. How are you going to win?"

"You'll find out soon enough," Liu Gu waved his hand and said, "After this battle, I'll have your name inscribed on the post of shame, Yu Zhenghai. People will curse and spit on you for generations to come."

At this moment, 1,000 Imperial guards next to Liu Gu charged forward.

Yu Zhenghai said loudly, "Alas, you're not a member of the Imperial family. The blood that flows in your body is that of a Wuqian! Kill!"

The Nether Sect members roared in unison, "Kill!"

When the members of the Nether Sect shouted the word 'kill', their fighting spirits were roused. They shouted themselves hoarse as they charged with all their might, brandishing their long sabers and bringing it down on their enemies.

Inside the Ten Terminal Formation, Primal Qi had disappeared, the air was stifling, and the temperature was rising.

The battles were primal, instinctive, and fierce.

The shouts of the men shook the heavens.

Both sides clashed fiercely in battle.

Yu Zhenghai looked at Liu Gu, who was on the dragon chariot. He did not avert his gaze.

Liu Gu returned Yu Zhenghai's gaze.

At this moment, realization dawned on Si Wuya. He recalled a story his Eldest Senior Brother had once told him. His Eldest Senior Brother had two brothers of the same race. One of them was Ping An, and the other was Jiang Lai. They were the last three surviving members of the Wuqi tribe. They endured countless trials, including being trampled upon by the nobles, being hunted by the Other Tribesmen, tortured by death, and tormented by cold and hunger, as they wandered about in a desperate plight. How did it come to this? How did Ping An become the high and might Emperor?

Swoosh!

Something shot before Si Wuya's eyes. A shower of blood rained down, pulling his thoughts back to the present.

For what seemed like hours, Yu Zhenghai and Liu Gu stared at each other from a distance.

The number of casualties increased. The number of Imperial guards was dwindling.

Time seemed to flit away swiftly amid shouts and killings.

...

Another day had passed. In the Evil Sky Pavilion's eastern pavilion.

Duanmu Sheng hastened toward the eastern pavilion's hall with a letter in his hand. He bowed and said, "Master, Li Yunzhao sent another letter."

Smack!

The doors of the eastern pavilion were blown open by an energy wind.

Lu Zhou crossed the threshold and emerged with his hands on his back. He calmly asked, "What is it?"

"I'm afraid that Eldest Senior Brother might be in danger. The Ten Terminal Formation has been activated. Both sides are fighting with brute force. The Nether Sect and Imperial guards have suffered great losses. If what Li Yunzhao says is true, Eldest Senior Brother will certainly suffer a great loss!"

Li Yunzhao had been by the Empress Dowager's side for many years. When the battle in the Divine Capital began, the Empress Dowager had revealed something to Li Yunzhao. A mother certainly understood her child best in the entire world. The Empress Dowager knew early on that Liu Gu was not the old Liu Gu. However, she knew nobody would believe her even if she spoke of it. In fact, it would only be detrimental to her and cause chaos in the empire. Nobody would have believed her even if she had told them this secret. In fact, she would only obtain the opposite result and cause chaos in the empire.

The world was absurd! Nobody on the Noble Path could be trusted. Li Yunzhao was only left with the Evil Sky Pavilion. Sending the letter was his final hope. As for the outcome of the battle under the heavens... he could only leave it to the gods.

Yu Zhenghai had died twice before; his great limit was at hand. If Liu Gu was also from Wuqi, how was Yu Zhenghai supposed to fight him?

“Master! That dog of an Emperor summoned 20 elders from the Sky Conduct Academy and the Big Dipper Academy the night before the battle began... One of the eight great generals is still alive. There are many hidden elites in the Divine Capital waiting to reap the benefits! Even if Eldest Senior Brother survives his battle with Liu Gu, he would certainly be killed by those who want to take advantage of the situation!” Duanmu Sheng said with a sense of urgency.

Lu Zhou looked at the sky. After a moment of silence, he shook his head and said, “Fine! You rascals won’t allow me to rest in peace! Gather everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion!”

Chapter 584: Life and Death inside the Formation

Duanmu Sheng was delighted to hear his master’s order. He said, “Understood. I’ll inform the others at once.”

Soon after, the Evil Sky Pavilion’s disciples in the four pavilions on Golden Court Mountain received Lu Zhou’s order from Duanmu Sheng.

...

Inside the southern pavilion, apart from Hua Wudao, the three elders sighed.

“Under the heavens, it has always been the elderly who protect the young ones...”

“That child, Yu Zhenghai, he’s always making the pavilion master worry...”

“He’s the master of the greatest Fiend Path sect under the heavens... What do both of you think if he comes back?”

...

Meanwhile, the Evil Sky Pavilion disciples rushed toward the northern pavilion as soon as they heard the order.

Soon enough, the cloud-splitting chariot left the Evil Sky Pavilion.

...

After a day and night of fighting, the battle between the Nether Sect and the Imperial guard was dying down.

The lack of Primal Qi and the stifling air due to the Ten Terminal Formation caused everyone to feel more and more suffocated. The high temperature made the Divine Capital feel like a furnace.

Many people were already numbed to their mixture of blood and sweat

Yu Zhenghai stood with his hands on his back, from the beginning until now, as he stared at Liu Gu, who was standing on the dragon chariot, in the distance.

The clashing of weapons, the sounds of killing, and the shouts seemed as though they would never end.

Yu Zhenghai briefly swept his eyes around his surroundings; a slight frown appeared on his face.

Si Wuya had always been by Yu Zhenghai's side so the minute change in Yu Zhenghai's expression did not escape his notice. He said in a hushed voice, "Don't worry, Eldest Senior Brother. Our members who are fighting are mainly Body Tempering cultivators. None of our high-rank cultivators have made a move yet. I told them to lie in wait at the rear. The Imperial guards will only fall into a disadvantageous position if this continues... We can't avoid casualties during a war, Eldest Senior Brother. You must steel your heart!"

Yu Zhenghai nodded. He shifted his eyes and looked ahead.

Si Wuya continued to say, "The only ones we have to guard against now are hidden cultivators inside the city who are on the fence. They might be looking for an opening to take advantage of the situation."

"Vermin!" Yu Zhenghai spat. He said, "Wait till I cut Liu Gu down! I'll kill all of them in one fell swoop!"

"Eldest Senior Brother, you only need to deal with Liu Gu and Wang Yue. I'll deal with the others."

"Alright."

Of the Imperial guard's eight great generals, only Wang Yue, the southern gate's garrison general, was left. He was known for his cunning personality, and he preferred to hide in the dark and launch sneak attacks.

Si Wuya had been trying to locate Wang Yue since the Ten Terminal Formation had been activated. Unfortunately, Wang Yue still had not shown his face up until now.

Whizz!

The barrier in the sky darkened at this moment.

Si Wuya looked up and said, "This is when it's the hardest inside the Ten Terminal Formation! Take down the Imperial guard at this hour!"

Yu Zhenghai wielded his Jasper Saber and looked up before charging toward the dragon chariot.

Several armored Imperial guards tried to stop Yu Zhenghai, but he slashed with saber out without any hesitation or expression on his face.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The blade drew across the soldiers' armors, the armor instantly fell apart!

If one were to compare who made the most preparations for a fight in the Ten Terminal Formation, the answer would undoubtedly be Yu Zhenghai. His clean and thorough method of killing was the perfect manifestation of this. Every single swing of his sword was the result of countless training hours.

"Charge! Take down the Imperial city within the hour!"

The remaining tens of thousands of Nether Sect members swarmed forward.

Whizz!

The curtain-like barrier in the sky dropped. The air grew even more stifling.

“Stop them! You’re my finest warriors!” Liu Gu waved his hand.

The Imperial guard charged forward as well.

Whizz!

The gravity seemed to amplify in this instant!

The Imperial guards on horseback fell off their steeds.

Neigh!

The warhorses fell to their knees.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The rock on the ground cracked.

“Remove your armor! Everyone! Remove your armor!”

Liu Gu’s gaze was as sharp as a falcon’s. He looked at Si Wuya and said, “You know about the Ten Terminal Formation?”

Apart from keeping Primal Qi out, the Ten Terminal Formation’s other effects occurred at random. The temperature could be freezing cold or scorching hot. There could also be a tempestuous wind capable of killing.

After gravity was amplified, most of the soldiers with lesser physique and willpower sat limply on the ground after fighting for a long time. They were drenched in sweat as they sat panting on the ground.

Among the Nether Sect members, several muscular individuals dressed in a simple attire sauntered toward the Imperial guards with their blades in their hands.

“How could this be?!”

Si Wuya said, pleased and satisfied, “We’ve prepared this just for you... Kill them!”

The muscular individuals’ movements were slow. However, it was enough to deal with the immobilized soldiers. Every single swing of their blades claimed a life. The place looked like an execution ground at this moment!

Yu Zhenghai looked at the dragon chariot and made his way over with resounding footsteps.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

In just a moment, Yu Zhenghai stood in front of the dragon chariot. He wielded the saber with both hands before bringing it down on the dragon chariot.

Dong!

The dragon chariot shook when the saber landed on it.

Yu Zhenghai focused his attention and brought his saber down again!

Dong!

“Well, I guess I’ll have to fight you to the death!” Liu Gu turned around and drew a sword from his bodyguard before leaping off the chariot onto the ground.

Boom!

The stone slabs on the ground within dozens of meters cracked. Liu Gu’s feet were planted in two deep pits.

Yu Zhenghai raised his saber and pointed at Liu Gu. “Very good!” As soon as he finished speaking, he charged forward. Without his cultivation base, Primal Qi, and under the influence of the amplified gravity, there was no room for graceful or majestic movements. All they could rely on were brute force and techniques!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Yu Zhenghai swung his saber.

Liu Gu showed no weakness.

The two of them fought fiercely.

Si Wuya was slightly shocked. “The ruler of an empire has such physical strength?” He surveyed his surroundings.

Apart from a few Nether Sect members who could kill while swinging their blades, the others were sitting limply on the ground and could not move. The majority of the Imperial guards wore armor and could hardly move as well. When they finally removed their armor, they were already killed by the others! However, Liu Gu could move just as Yu Zhenghai did!

Bam!

Liu Gu gripped his sword with both hands and swept out.

Yu Zhenghai parried it with his saber. He took two steps backward before he swung it again!

After several rounds, both opponents’ faces were drenched with sweat.

Their eyes were trained on each other!

“Wuqians are born with courage and strength. There’s no need to be startled by this, wise brother,” Yu Zhenghai said.

“I’ll help you!” Si Wuya tried to take a step forward. At this moment, he discovered his legs had turned extremely heavy. Cultivators who had not undergone the Body Tempering stage would be killed by the gravity in the Ten Terminal Formation!

“There’s no need to help me... I want to end Liu Gu with my own hands!” Yu Zhenghai said.

Liu Gu said, “We’ll see about that.”

Swoosh!

Liu Gu suddenly moved swiftly with his sword.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Yu Zhenghai parried with his saber. He kept retreating. His arms became numb due to the impact.

The two opponents continued to exchange blows.

Dozens of rounds ended in just a blink of an eye.

Bam!

Sword and saber collided.

Both opponents retreated.

Their faces glistened with sweat as they stared at each other.

Yu Zhenghai calmly said, "You've lost... Your Imperial guards are almost completely destroyed by me. Even if you have the Formation, you're no match for me. Ping An, I told you that I want to behead you, didn't I?"

Swoosh!

Yu Zhenghai pointed at Liu Gu with his Jasper Saber.

Liu Gu chuckled and said in a low voice, "If I can kill you once, I can kill you again..."

At this moment, the curtain-like barrier seemed to change again.

Whizz!

The Formation shifted. The pull of gravity vanished completely.

Si Wuya immediately cried out, "Hold on to each other in small groups!"

Liu Gu nodded in satisfaction. He pushed away from the ground and moved as lightly as a swallow, slashing his sword at Yu Zhenghai.

There were no Primal Qi and cultivation base. This was purely the effect from the lack of gravity. Everyone was as light as feather at this moment.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Liu Gu attacked with his sword thrice.

Yu Zhenghai stomped his feet on the ground and leaped ten meters up into the air.

Chapter 585: Yu Zhenghai's Third Death

Liu Gu followed close behind Yu Zhenghai.

The two opponents, armed with a saber and a sword, fought with the most brutal and primitive method.

At this moment, the long-robed cultivator at the peak of the imperial city shouted again, "Get ready... 15 minutes more!"

Si Wuya looked around his surroundings and said, "The Ten Terminal Formation will disappear in 15 minutes. Those in the Divine Court realm and above, get ready!"

"Understood!"

Meanwhile, there was another commotion in the imperial city; many archers began to appear.

Standing behind the archers, a stocky man looked down at the battlefield with a fierce gaze. "Prepare to fire!"

Si Wuya looked up at his Eldest Senior Brother and Liu Gu, who were fighting fiercely. He reminded his Eldest Senior Brother immediately. "Wang Yue has appeared! Eldest Senior Brother, look out!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Yu Zhenghai seized this opportunity to slash three times with his saber and sent Liu Gu flying. However, the recoil sent him flying back among the Nether Sect members as well.

"Sect master!"

"I'm fine!" However, the truth was one of Yu Zhenghai's arms was already paralyzed.

Liu Gu turned to look at his men and cried out, "Fire!"

"Fire!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Yu Zhenghai raised his arm and swung it, breaking the arrows that were flying toward him.

At this moment, Si Wuya leaped five meters into the air and pressed a button on his Peacock Plume. Several golden needles shot out immediately.

Each golden needle landed accurately on an archer!

Wang Yue looked down at Si Wuya and exclaimed in shock, "You?!"

Si Wuya landed slowly. He looked up with a smile and said, "General Wang, you finally appeared!"

"Traitor!"

Si Wuya had been an official in the palace. It was not strange for Wang Yue to recognize him.

The Emperor, Liu Gu, looked up. He was slightly annoyed at his general for bickering at this moment. He said, "What are you waiting for?!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Wang Yue stood at the peak of the Imperial city and looked down at the Nether Sect members. He looked at the color of the curtain-like barrier in the sky before he loudly announced, "Elders of the Big Dipper Academy and the Sky Conduct Academy, assemble!"

Two white-robed cultivators occupied each of the ten Eyes of the Formations. Only one was occupied by one cultivator. However, this did not stop the Ten Terminal Formation from functioning.

The 19 elders looked at the skies.

“Every time the Ten Terminal Formation is activated, it’ll only last for two hours. We will have to wait for another hour before we can reactivate it. Everyone, heed my call! Kill those on the Fiend Path. Glory to the Emperor!”

“Kill those on the Fiend Path! Glory to the Emperor!”

“Kill those on the Fiend Path! Glory to the Emperor!”

The voices seemed capable of shaking the heavens.

The remaining Imperial guards in the Imperial city ran out.

With the gravity weakened, the armored Imperial guards became extremely brave. Since they were as light as swallows now, the Nether Sect members were surely on the losing end.

Upon seeing this, Si Wuya ordered, “Form groups of threes and kill them!”

The Nether Sect members were well-trained. They formed groups of three swiftly and advanced instead of retreating. They charged at the Imperial guards fearlessly.

The Imperial guards had been heavily injured to begin with so the Nether Sect had the advantage in numbers.

With this strategy, the Nether Sect members were not afraid to clash with the Imperial guards. They overwhelmed the Imperial guards with sheer numbers. No matter how powerful each Imperial guard was, they could not fight off multiple opponents at once!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

In the crowd, the most brutal fists and blades were unleashed without care.

Yu Zhenghai stomped his feet on the ground and charged at Liu Gu again.

Bam!

A saber clashed with a sword.

Crack!

After the prolonged battle, the sword could no longer withstand the repeated attacks from a heaven-grade weapon and broke.

“Die!” Yu Zhenghai raised his saber with both hands and brought it down toward Liu Gu’s face.

Liu Gu’s expression darkened as he flipped back.

At this moment, a loud explosion rang in the air. The curtain-like barrier disappeared, and the clouds dispersed.

A strong gust of wind was stirred up as Primal Qi surged.

The Ten Termination Formation was gone!

With this, everyone regained their cultivation bases as their Primal Qis were quickly restored!

Yu Zhenghai pushed both palms out, launching two palm seals in the air.

Bam!

Yu Zhenghai flipped backward and stabilized himself.

“Yu Zhenghai, not even the heavens are on your side! Give it up!”

Whizz!

An avatar appeared!

The 100-foot tall, lotus-less Eight-leaf avatar towered in the air.

The cultivators inside the Divine Capital looked up at it.

Yu Zhenghai was inwardly shocked. He did not expect Liu Gu to be capable of recultivating back to the Eight-leaf stage in such a short time.

The appearance of Liu Gu’s avatar shocked everyone in the Divine Capital!

At this moment, Wang Yue cried out and summoned his Eight-leaf avatar as well.

Whizz!

Wang Yue leaped off the Imperial city’s peak and swept his gaze across the Nether Sect members. What would the Nether Sect now that there were no other Eight-leaf cultivators to deal with him?

At this moment, the 19 white-clad cultivators rose into the air and hovered above the imperial city.

Yu Zhenghai hovered in the air and surveyed his surroundings.

“The Big Dipper Academy? The Sky Conduct Academy?”

The 19 Elders looked down from the skies.

“The Fiend Path is wreaking havoc in the world! All of them should be eliminated!” an elder said.

With the elder setting the precedent, the other chanted along with him.

“The Fiend Path is wreaking havoc in the world! All of them should be eliminated!”

Si Wuya looked up and said, “Eldest Senior Brother, it’s up to you now!”

This was the reason Si Wuya had asked if Yu Zhenghai was confident before the battle began. After all, once the Ten Terminal Formation was gone, Yu Zhenghai would have to fight against multiple opponents. This was as far as the tens of thousands of Nether Sect members could accompany him.

Yu Zhenghai turned around with his hands on his back. He said frostily, “Eight-leaf?”

The 19 elders were not Eight-leaf cultivators.

On the Imperial city's side, only Liu Gu and Wang Yue were left.

Suddenly, Yu Zhenghai seemed to vanish into thin air!

"Hm?" Wang Yue did not expect Yu Zhenghai to attack without warning.

In the next second, Yu Zhenghai appeared above Wang Yue. The Jasper Saber in his hand glinted brightly in the sunlight. "Great Dark Heaven Memorial, the Sovereign Descent!"

With Yu Zhenghai in the center, the entire Imperial city was instantly covered by energy sabers. They rained down like water from the sea, seemingly unending.

The Imperial guards were powerless to defend themselves; they were instantly killed.

Wang Yue brought his avatar toward the horizon in an attempt to dodge the attack!

Yu Zhenghai unleashed his grand technique again. He caught up to Wang Yue swiftly and rained down blows on Wang Yue!

Bam!

Yu Zhenghai's energy sabers landed on Wang Yue's avatar.

Crack!

The avatar's arm was sliced off!

A wretched wail rang in the air.

Wang Yue began to panic. He wanted to run away; he did not hesitate as he turned tail and fled!

Yu Zhenghai unleashed his grand technique again. He dove like an eagle catching a chick.

The Dark Heaven Starlight!

The energy sabers had sealed off Wang Yue's routes of escape. He turned around, trying to put up a fight.

The Jasper Saber spun as it flew in a cutting motion toward Wang Yue.

Boom!

Wang Yue reeled back. He was powerless to defend himself.

They were both Eight-leaf cultivators, and yet, their strength was as different as the heavens and the earth!

The cultivators inside the Divine Capital were stunned by this sight.

"Why does Wang Yue seem like a... Seven-leaf cultivator instead of an Eight-leaf cultivator? Is he for real?"

"Are my eyes deceiving me? Has Wang Yue been pretending all along?"

“Impossible! How can you fake an Eight-leaf avatar? It might be possible for a low-rank avatar. For a high-rank avatar, I’ll eat sh*t before I believe the avatar can be faked!”

After Yu Zhenghai unleashed his grand techniques thrice, Wang Yue lost the power to fight.

Yu Zhenghai flew up.

From the beginning to the end, Liu Gu had been watching the battle; he did not interfere at all. After the battle ended, he applauded as he said, “My horizons have been widened! Alas, you’ve wasted too much Primal Qi. Wang Yue has already served his purpose!”

“Show me what you’ve got after hiding in the palace all these years!”

Swoosh!

Yu Zhenghai unleashed his grand technique again! In the next instant, he appeared before Liu Gu and struck with his palm!

The Great Dark Heaven Palm Seal!

Bam!

Liu Gu lifted his hand to block the attack. However, he was still pushed back by the impact from the palm seal.

Everyone watched with their mouths agape! They finally understood Yu Zhenghai’s every move was done with his full strength!

On the other hand, a frown appeared on Si Wuya’s face as he continued to watch the battle. Although Yu Zhenghai’s movement was slightly reminiscent of his master, he knew Yu Zhenghai’s Primal Qi would soon be depleted. How was Yu Zhenghai supposed to fight at that time?

The 19 elders were shocked by Yu Zhenghai’s domineering attacking style. They dared not join in the fight. They could only look at them blankly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yu Zhenghai kept pushing forward. The buildings in their path crumbled as they flew westward. The area was soon flattened.

“You’re mad!” Liu Gu frowned and kept sending out palm seals.

“I’ve told you... I’ll kill you today!”

An energy saber appeared!

“Great Dark Heaven Energy!”

“You’re a madman!” Without a second word, Liu Gu fled from the Divine Capital and the Imperial city.

Upon seeing this, Si Wuya said at once, “Send word to the Evil Sky Pavilion, quickly! Cloud Rage River!”

“Understood!”

Si Wuya looked around before he called out, "Hua Chongyang!"

"Here!"

"Stand up! Stay by my side!" Si Wuya's voice was filled with strength.

Hua Chongyang did as he was told.

Whizz!

A Seven-leaf avatar suddenly appeared, expanded, and disappeared!

Among the Nether Sect, the cultivators with avatars summoned their avatars in unison as though they had a tacit agreement.

Whizz!

A mystical and resonating sound rang in the air.

Unlike the sound that resonated in the air when an avatar appeared, the combined appearance of avatars produced a powerful sound.

The Two-leaf and Three-leaf avatars of the 12 branch masters and the Ten Worlds avatars of the dozens of Nether Sect members shone at this moment and illuminated the entire Divine Capital!

Hua Chongyang forced himself to look optimistic and uninjured. He looked at the sky and said, "Let's see who dares to make a move."

The 19 elders were stunned by what they saw. They looked at Wang Yue who was heavily wounded and lying on the ground before they looked at each other meaningfully.

"Wait for His Majesty's return!"

"Alright!"

After what seemed like hours, Yu Zhenghai and Liu Gu were still fighting. It was only when the duo passed through the city gates that the cultivators in the Divine Capital sighed in relief.

Nobody could keep up with the duo. They could not observe this shocking battle. They could only sigh helplessly and direct their attention to the Nether Sect's Si Wuya and the 19 elders.

Meanwhile, Yu Zhenghai chased after Liu Gu. His energy saber shone brilliantly as it swept through the forest, rivers, and mountains! "You have nowhere to run to!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Liu Gu suddenly released countless rune seals. The rune seals collided with the energy saber. He suddenly stopped moving, turned around, and looked down. "Cloud Rage River is where you'll die!"

"Hm?"

"Yu Zhenghai, without Si Wuya, your wits are no match for mine. This was how it was back then and how it is now," Liu Gu said as he hovered in the air.

“Nonsense!” Yu Zhenghai disappeared and reappeared above Liu Gu.

The Sovereign Descent!

Countless energy sabers fell down like an outpour of rain.

Liu Gu shouted. “Do you really think that I have no techniques?” He waved his sleeve that shone with a red light. “Magistrate Brush!”

A red brush that shone with red rune seals hovered in midair. The red rune seals formed a wall-like shield that stopped the energy saber.

Yu Zhenghai’s eyes flashed fiercely as he said, “You and I were sold to Lou Lan back then... I treated you as a brother, ready to go through thick and thin with you. I even saved your life! Yet, you killed our kin, Jiang Lai, for glory and riches! You even snuck up on me when I was injured! How can I face my deceased kin if you’re still alive? How can you face me alive?”

“It only goes to show that I made the right choice... The Lou Lan grand shaman has promised me and given me the looks of the Emperor. You said that you didn’t want to be bullied anymore. You wanted to trample on those who bullied you! I’ve done all that on your behalf! Aren’t you supposed to be happy?” Liu Gu said.

“Happy? You can say all that to our ancestors when you go to hell!”

“I’ve already cleared the graves of our ancestors a long time ago. From this day on, there are no longer Wuqians in this world!”

Swoosh!

Yu Zhenghai kept unleashing his grand technique. The Dark Heaven Starlight instantly sealed Liu Gu’s routes of escape. The huge spinning energy saber shot toward Liu Gu.

“Gifted Writing!” Liu Gu tossed his Magistrate Brush out. The tip of the brush shone with a red light before shooting out red rune seals that scattered into the surroundings. It seemed to be drawing red flowers in the air as it shot toward the Dark Heaven Starlight.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yu Zhenghai summoned his avatar. His Eight-leaf avatar descended from the skies and crashed down.

Liu Gu scoffed as he summoned his avatar as well. His Eight-leaf avatar suddenly raised both palms and grabbed Yu Zhenghai’s avatar. At the same time, the eight leaves spun out like energy blades.

“Hm?” Yu Zhenghai had not fought a lotus-less elite before; he, naturally, found it strange.

Bam!

When the leaves were almost upon him, Yu Zhenghai quickly flipped backward. He could sense a threat to his life and quickly dodged the attack of the remaining seven leaves.

Liu Gu said tonelessly as he unleashed soundwaves, “There’s no way for you to come back to life if you die in Cloud Rage River. You’ll sink to the bottom forever. I’m protected by witchcraft. Even without water, I can still be resurrected. How are you going to fight against me?”

Yu Zhenghai frowned slightly.

Liu Gu continued to say, “Moreover, you can never win against me... Yu Zhenghai, open your eyes wide and look closely at my avatar!”

Yu Zhenghai’s avatar was higher while Liu Gu’s avatar was lower.

The eight leaves were spinning around freely and without restrictions. One of the leaves seemed to be splitting.

“Eight and a half leaves?” Yu Zhenghai was shocked.

“I have the Big Dipper Academy and Sky Conduct Academy research avatars for me... I know all about the ways to fight with this new avatar. I’ve only put up with you for so long to lead you here!” Liu Gu raised his hand slightly and said, “Is the Eight-leaf stage... powerful?”

Yu Zhenghai did not hesitate. He produced a pill from his pocket and swallowed it.

Liu Gu was slightly stunned. He wondered what Yu Zhenghai was doing.

Yu Zhenghai said coldly, “The Eight-leaf stage is indeed powerful!” He sped forward and disappeared from sight. He flew into his avatar and became one with it! At the same time, his body glowed with a golden radiance as though he was set aflame!

“You’re still as wild as ever! I’d like to see what you can do with a Primal Fiend Potion!”

Whizz!

The two avatars collided. The sound of the collision resounded through the forest, causing the birds and the beasts to flee and the fishes to swim away. The water surged, and the wind blew violently.

Yu Zhenghai had consumed the Primal Fiend Potion. This was his source of confidence today. This was why he had confidently released grand techniques after grand techniques without holding back earlier. “Saber!”

Yu Zhenghai’s Jasper Saber flew up toward Liu Gu’s avatar at a peculiar angle.

Liu Gu tossed his Magistrate Brush out again.

The two weapons collided!

Boom!

Liu Gu descended while Yu Zhenghai flew upward.

The two of them engaged in a fierce battle above Cloud Rage River.

Yu Zhenghai had been attacking with his full strength since the beginning.

Under the frenzied attacks of a peak Eight-leaf cultivator, even the Eight-and-a-half-leaf Liu Gu felt the pressure.

Boom!

Yu Zhenghai unleashed his Sovereign Descent again. The energy sabers struck Liu Gu's avatar.

At this moment, Liu Gu could not stand it anymore. He cried out, "Enough!" Then, he unleashed all his might and moved his avatar. His avatar grabbed Yu Zhenghai's avatar.

The Magistrate Brush shone with a unique red radiance!

"Sweep away an army with a brush, Abandon Wisdom!"

The Magistrate Brush swiftly wrote four scripts in the air. The red scripts from the Abandon Wisdom swirled around the sharp brush tip and flew toward the avatar's palm. The avatar grabbed the Abandon Wisdom's scripts and thrust out.

Yu Zhenghai lowered his avatar and advanced instead of retreating. He bore down with his saber!

Swoosh!

The Magistrate Brush was embedded into the chest of Yu Zhenghai's avatar.

The Jasper Saber formed a huge energy saber that partially sliced down Liu Gu's shoulder!

Bam!

The two opponents fell at the same time; their avatars dissolved in the wind.

Yu Zhenghai wiped away the blood from the edge of his lips. Then, he tapped his dantian's sea of Qi again, burning it. He struck with his palms and flew into the air. He hovered in the air proudly as he spread his hand and the Jasper Saber spun back into his hand! He brought his saber down again. He was not giving Liu Gu any opportunity to catch his breath!

"You're trying to take me down with you?!" Liu Gu already had a sneaking suspicion that Yu Zhenghai was trying to do just that. He would never throw his life away like Yu Zhenghai.

"Ping An! Look at me! Remember the look in my eyes! Die!" Yu Zhenghai bore down with his energy saber!

"I... won't die!" Liu Gu gritted his teeth angrily and raised his arm. He instinctively stabbed upward with his Magistrate's Brush.

The duo faced each other before they fell down.

The brush stabbed into Yu Zhenghai's heart; the Jasper Saber cut into Liu Gu's internal organs as well.

At this moment, the wind slowly died down, and the energies scattered.

Yu Zhenghai gripped the hilt of his Jasper Saber tightly and pushed it into Liu Gu.

Liu Gu did the same with his Magistrate Brush.

Blood gushed out. The blood of the Wuqians fell into Cloud Rage River like blooming flowers, dyeing the river red.

Yu Zhenghai was expressionless, saved for a smile on his face. He seemed to be satisfied with the outcome of the battle as he said, "You've lost."

"I... haven't lost. You're the one who lost!" Liu Gu's eyes were filled with contempt. He would lose one of his lives now.

Bam!

The opponents separated.

Yu Zhenghai looked at the surface of Cloud Rage River. He never thought that the blood of a person could be this beautiful. It was as dashing as the red flowers in spring. At this moment, the effects of the Primal Fiend Potion were beginning to fade away; his Primal Qi was dissipating as well. He felt his life slipping out of his body at this moment.

"I've already died twice anyway... I've been studying on the mountain for 300 years. My great limit is already near at hand... No matter how I look at it, I'm the winner," Yu Zhenghai chuckled and said, "You, on the other hand, died once in Lou Lan. Now, you're dying again. You've been honing your skills for 300 years... and yet, all you're left with is one life. What good would that do you?"

"You..." Liu Gu glared at Yu Zhenghai.

"You've studied the Nine-leaf stage for so long... Did you think that I didn't study it myself? The Golden Lotus absorbs life. Without the Golden Lotus, you won't be able to extend your life... You'll still die, and you'll be kneeling by my side before our ancestors to atone for your sins!"

"You're the one who needs to atone for his sins!" Liu Gu stood on the river as he unleashed a blast of energy.

Yet, Yu Zhenghai only smiled. It was one that spoke of satisfaction and contentment. He looked at the horizon. Compared to his other memories, it seemed like the time he spent being clobbered on the mountain was the most memorable.

All of a sudden, Yu Zhenghai saw the cloud-splitting chariot at the horizon...

"Master? Is this an illusion?" It was said that the illusion one saw at the brink of death was something that held weight in one's heart. "I'm sorry. I'll honor you in the next life!"

At this moment, a shining golden palm seal shot out at lightning speed from the flying chariot.

The Great Seal of Fearlessness?!

Liu Gu suddenly sensed acute danger. He stopped what he was doing at once and looked up!

The Great Seal of Fearless removed fear and unease from the people's hearts.

Liu Gu raised his Magistrate Brush with both hands. The red radiance instantly formed a huge defensive rune seal!

The shining golden Buddha-like hand seal struck the red rune seal!

Boom!

The palm seal pushed Liu Gu back on the surface of Cloud Rage River!

Splash!

Waves were stirred up as Liu Gu slid back! His eyes widened as he looked at the five-fingered hand seal before him in fright. "The power of a Nine-leaf cultivator?"

He unleashed his Primal Qi wildly as he attempted to negate the power of the Great Seal of Fearlessness! Alas, the Great Seal of Fearlessness showed no signs of weakening. It was locked onto him and pushed him out of the Cloud Rage River and sent him crashing into the towering trees in the forest.

Boom!

In the end, Liu Gu crashed into the cliff face beside Cloud Rage River before he finally slid down to the ground!

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 2,500 merit points."

On the flying chariot...

The Evil Sky Pavilion members' eyes widened when they looked down at the blood-drenched Yu Zhenghai. For a time, they were at a loss for words. Their Eight-leaf Eldest Senior Brother had been a peerless existence in their hearts, and yet, he was injured to this extent?

Lu Zhou leaped down and pushed forward with his palm.

"To gain the power of immaterial existence so that we can visit many places without having to move, reaping many benefits."

Zuo Yushu tossed her weapon out. "I'll give you a hand, big brother. Coiling Dragon Staff!"

"How can I, Leng Luo, stand by and do nothing?"

"I'll help as well!" Pan Litian tossed his Golden Gourd Bottle out.

Three lotus-less avatars appeared below the cloud-splitting chariot at the same time!

The Evil Sky Pavilion's three elders worked together seamlessly. When they saw the heavily wounded Yu Zhenghai, they knew what the pavilion master wanted to do. They did not hesitate to unleash their most powerful healing techniques.

The decorative runes on the Coiling Dragon Staff dissolved into energy and formed a wide circular enclosure. This was the Confucian school's enhancing Formation!

The three huge avatars quickly grew in size.

Lu Zhou pushed downward with his palm. A blue lotus blossomed in his palm. With the three avatars supporting it, it was a grander spectacle than when Conch was being treated in the Evil Sky Pavilion.

The blue lotus descended from the skies.

Yu Zhenghai blinked. As his consciousness faltered, a drop of water from Cloud Rage River fell between his eyes. The drop of water was glittering and translucent. It obscured his vision. The blurry blue lotus was exceptionally brilliant. As it fell, his consciousness finally faded away...

Chapter 586: Take Them All Down

Lu Zhou focused his gaze and pushed down as he maintained the blue lotus.

The blue lotus blossomed above Yu Zhenghai; the blue light completely shrouded him.

Lu Zhou could keenly feel life slipping away from Yu Zhenghai. He recalled the scene where Yu Zhenghai kneeled before him at the foot of the mountain. He remembered how Yu Zhenghai trained tirelessly, day after day, under the waterfall, when he wanted to master the Great Dark Heaven Memorial. He remembered how he had beaten Yu Zhenghai when Yu Zhenghai made mistakes. All these things felt as though they had just happened yesterday. Was it worth it for his first disciples to throw away a life that would lead him to the peak of humanity to kill the wretched pig, Ping An, who abandoned his ancestors for glory and power?

Yu Zhenghai had died twice before. He had lost 600 years of life. Considering the time he spent on the mountain in his youth, he was, indeed, approaching his great limit. When his life was at its end, he used all his might to trade it for Liu Gu's life. Was it worth it?

Lu Zhou thought to himself, 'It doesn't matter as long he thinks it's worth it!'

Lu Zhou pushed downward again.

The three elders' avatars released a greater power.

Under Zuo Yushu's enhancement Formation, the Coiling Dragon Staff's special effect was also unleashed without reserve.

The blue lotus shone on Yu Zhenghai and the surroundings...

The fishes leaped in and out of the water. The plants on the riverbed grew wildly. The flowers on the banks bloomed. The broken trees grew again!

Lu Zhou clenched his fists; the blue lotus disappeared! He raised his left palm again. The Fiend Monk's Hand Seal reached down and brought Yu Zhenghai up. Then, he returned to the flying chariot.

The three elders withdrew their avatars at the same time.

"Eldest Senior Brother!" Duanmu Sheng, Zhao Yue, Ye Tianxin, Zhu Honggong, Little Yuan'er, and Conch cried out in unison, clearly anxious.

The others were ill at ease as well.

Yu Zhenghai's eyes were tightly shut. They did not know if he was dead or alive. There was only a faint sliver of life aura surging in his chest. The wound on his chest had closed up and no longer bled after being healed by the blue lotus. However, he was still unconscious. His condition was truly worrying. Finally, he landed on the flying chariot's deck.

"Master, how's Eldest Senior Brother's condition?" Little Yuan'er looked up and asked.

The others looked at Lu Zhou as well, waiting for his answer.

Lu Zhou said, "It doesn't look good."

Zuo Yushu exclaimed in shock, "Even you can't save him, big brother? This..."

This outcome was rather difficult to accept.

Those present had witnessed the blue lotus's power before. However, even with its healing technique, it was not enough to guarantee Yu Zhenghai's life. If that was the case, there was nothing the healing methods from the other sects could do.

Pan Litian said with a sigh, "Well, he did fulfill his dying wish. He's slightly stubborn, that's all."

"I don't think conventional healing methods can save him now... His life can only be saved by unconventional methods," Leng Luo said.

"Unconventional methods?"

"I heard that Mister Seventh found a rune that absorbs life after scouring the lands, including the territories of the Other Tribes, with the Darknet's resources. Perhaps, we can ask him about this."

The others nodded.

"Wuqians lose 300 years of their lives every time they die. He has died thrice... My guess is absorbing life would only work when the person's life is far from the great limit. I think that we should think of another way..."

At this moment, Lu Zhou raised a hand. "Enough." He turned around coldly and looked at the palm print on the cliff face beside Cloud Rage River.

"Old Third."

"Yes, master."

"Bring him up here," Lu Zhou said.

"Master... I'm afraid that he's already been reduced to ashes. Are you... going to torture his corpse?" Zhu Honggong was slightly puzzled. Then, he nodded. "Makes sense. We should torture him as much as we like since he did this to Eldest Senior Brother! For something like this, there's no need to trouble yourself, master! I'll do it!"

"..."

The atmosphere had been heavy and stifling with a hint of unease. However, as soon as Zhu Honggong spoke, the others were rendered speechless.

Duanmu Sheng said, "You dummy! That Liu Gu isn't the real Liu Gu. He's a Wuqian!"

Wuqians could die thrice before they died for real.

Lu Zhou did not know how many times Liu Gu had died before. He wanted to send someone down there to confirm his death.

After hearing this, Pan Litian nodded and said, "I'll go with you."

Duanmu Sheng leaped off the flying chariot and flew toward the cliff wall.

Pan Litian followed right behind him.

The two of them reached the cliff wall; they looked at the hole on the face of the rock in shock.

Pan Litian gulped. "The pavilion master's palm strike is..."

An Eight-leaf expert who was on par with Yu Zhenghai could not even withstand a single palm strike from the pavilion master. Was a Nine-leaf cultivator truly so powerful?

"I'll go and have a look!" Duanmu Sheng was skilled and brave. He approached the hole and poked it with his Overlord Spear. Nothing happened. Then, he circulated some Primal Qi and blasted the stone wall away.

Liu Gu's corpse rolled out of the pit.

Pan Litian said gruffly, "Be careful. Leave this to me." He extended his palm; energy wrapped around Liu Gu and lifted him up.

"One more thing." Duanmu Sheng saw a red brush. He pointed his hand at it, and it flew into his hand.

Then, the duo returned to the flying chariot.

When Zhu Honggong saw Pan Litian bringing the corpse back, he cracked his knuckles as he said, "Master, leave the torturing of the corpse to me!"

"..."

"Old Eighth, behave yourself! Be more serious!" Duanmu Sheng reprimanded Zhu Honggong.

When Liu Gu landed on the flying chariot's deck, Lu Zhou studied him. Based on his experiences of using Deadly Strike Cards, his targets were usually reduced to ashes with a single palm strike. However, Liu Gu's corpse was strangely intact. The system's notification would not be wrong. Liu Gu was indeed dead. The Deadly Strike Card's effect had also been triggered. However, he had to worry about Liu Gu's possible resurrection.

"Master, I found this near him." Duanmu Sheng presented the Magistrate Brush with both hands to Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou glanced at it, slightly shocked, before he took it.

"Ding! Received a super heaven-grade weapon, Magistrate Brush. Needs to be refined again before use."

A super heaven-grade weapon! A red brush! This reminded Lu Zhou of the red coffin, the red ornaments on the armor, and the red veins on the super heaven-grade High Void. Was this brush also left behind by the mysterious Nine-leaf elite?

"Master... the situation in the Divine Capital is quite urgent. We've spent too much time here," Duanmu Sheng said.

“Keep an eye on him!” Lu Zhou turned to look at the Divine Capital. “Head toward the Divine Capital.”

“Understood!”

The flying chariot sped toward the Divine Capital.

Zhu Honggong walked up to Liu Gu’s side. He said with a hint of viciousness, “I’ll keep an eye on the corpse!”

“...”

...

Meanwhile.

At the peak of the Imperial city of the Divine Capital, the 19 elders looked down at the tens of thousands of Nether Sect members. Only one-third of their numbers were left.

As time continued to tick past, Si Wuya and Hua Chongyang looked up at the sky.

The sun shone on everyone’s faces and scorched the ground.

The blood on the ground had hardened and turned black under the heat of the sun. The flies, lured by the stench of blood, buzzed noisily in the air.

All of a sudden, Hua Chongyang grunted and staggered backward!

“First Seat!”

Two Nether Sect disciples hastily stepped forward and supported Hua Chongyang.

Si Wuya knew this did not bode well for them. He hurriedly placed a palm on Hua Chongyang’s back before channeling his Primal Qi to heal Hua Chongyang.

Realization dawned on the 19 elders, and they exchanged a meaningful look.

“It has been two hours. The Ten Terminal Formation can be reactivated now...”

“Reactivating the Formation now isn’t going to be in our favor... The Big Dipper Academy and Sky Conduct Academy have always served the imperial court. Now that the Divine Capital and the Imperial city are in trouble, how can we stand by and do nothing?”

“The Fiend Path has plunged the world into chaos. They should be eradicated!”

“Let’s split up. Ten of us should head to the Eyes of the Formations while the remaining nine will clear the battlefield!”

Soon after, the 19 elders reached a consensus. Ten of them returned while the other nine continued to look down at the battlefield from the air.

At this moment, several cultivators slowly rose into the air from the Divine Capital and summoned their avatars.

Three-leaf, Four-leaf, Five-leaf...

The avatars came flying from the various gates of the Divine Capital!

There were many Divine Court realm cultivators making their way toward them with their Ten Worlds avatars in tow.

“The sandpiper and clam fight, and the fisherman catches both!”

The nine elders of the two academies nodded in satisfaction.

“The Imperial family is in danger. When should we make our move if not now? This is the greatest chance to wipe out the Nether Sect!”

One of the elders saw that the cultivators were still hesitant so he added, “His Majesty is almost at the Nine-leaf stage! Those who bow down to him will enjoy endless prosperity!”

Nine-leaf?!

“Kill the Nether Sect!”

“Kill the Nether Sect!”

When one person shouted, the others followed suit. Their voices shook the heavens.

The Nether Sect members were ghastly pale.

Si Wuya frowned deeply. He wondered why his Eldest Senior Brother had yet to return.

At this moment, two figures came flying from the western gate.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two energy arrows as thick as arms sailed through the air!

Bam! Bam!

The arrows hit two low-rank cultivators, piercing their chests!

A Godly Archer!

“Let’s see who dares to move.”

The others looked at the source of the voice and saw a Godly Archer above the city gate.

Hua Yuexing and Hua Wudao hovered in midair.

Hua Yuexing’s posture was intimidating as she nocked another energy arrow.

The situation was getting direr and direr.

Nobody dared to make any rash moves.

“As expected of a Two-leaf Godly Archer! Send three elders to take her down! The others, follow me! We’ll deal with Si Wuya. Hua Chongyang is heavily injured. Victory is surely ours!”

Hua Chongyang was in extreme pain. He fought back his roiling blood essence and said, “I’m useless!”

“Now’s not the time to blame yourself... Hua Chongyang, I’m asking you now: are you brave enough?”

“To do what?” Hua Chongyang was puzzled.

Si Wuya produced two pills from his pocket.

“The Fiend Primal Potion?!” Hua Chongyang’s eyes widened before it gleamed with determination.

“Yes!” He took one pill and waited for the chance to consume it!

Si Wuya nodded. “Good!”

Before the Imperial city, Wang Yue tapped his meridian points and said gruffly, “It’s only a death struggle! Yu Zhenghai must be filled with regrets for not killing me! I’ll...”

Bam!

Wang Yue stomped his feet on the ground, shattering the stone slabs, as he shot toward Si Wuya like a fired arrow! Although he was heavily injured, as the saying went, ‘An emaciated camel is still larger than a horse’. He was not someone that those at and below the Six-leaf stage could deal with.

Si Wuya launched palm seals into the air!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Wang Yue struck with both fists, pushing Si Wuya back!

“Mister Seventh!” Hua Chongyang flew out and caught Si Wuya with a hand.

Si Wuya frowned. His arms were numb! When they landed, he staggered before he found his footing.

Meanwhile, Wang Yue’s sudden assault boosted the 19 Elders’ confidence.

Hua Yuexing who was standing in the distance felt anxious as she watched the proceedings.

Wang Yue wiped away the blood from the edge of his lips and said, “I’ll return the damage Yu Zhenghai dealt me on you a hundredfold! He couldn’t kill me, but I can kill you! Who’s going to stop me in front of the Imperial city?!” He howled and stomped his feet again!

“Wang Yue... is so cunning!” Some of the more observant members realized that Wang Yue had been concealing his strength all this time. He was waiting for the perfect timing to act.

“Mister Seventh, step aside! I’ll deal with him!” Hua Chongyang pushed Si Wuya aside. He was about to swallow the Fiend Primal Potion when a figure flew toward them from afar.

The others looked up.

“What’s that?”

Hua Chongyang could see it at once when he looked up. There was no disturbance of Primal Qi or any aura at all as the figure flew toward them at a strange angle!

Wang Yue sensed it as well. He shouted, “Vermin! Whoever dares sneak up on me shall die!” He moved and launched a palm strike.

Bam!

The figure took the hit and fell to the ground.

The others exclaimed in shock as they watched.

How strange!

Even Wang Yue found this strange. He focused his gaze...

The figure was not anyone from the Nether Sect or an ally of the Nether Sect. It was... It was none other than Liu Gu, the current Emperor of Great Yan!

Wang Yue felt his scalp tingle. He widened his eyes as he cried out, "Your Majesty?!"

An expression of shock appeared on the faces of the 19 elders and cultivators inside the Divine Capital.

It was the Emperor's corpse!

Yu Zhenghai had won? Where was Yu Zhenghai?

The others looked at the skies again!

What they saw was not Yu Zhenghai, but a flying chariot that resembled a canoe. It was... It was the Evil Sky Pavilion's cloud-splitting chariot!

Shortly after, a firm and gruff voice rang from the chariot. "Take them all down!"

Chapter 587: Pay for My Disciple's Life

His simple statement resounded across the entire Divine Capital.

As soon as he finished speaking, many figures leaped out of the flying chariot.

Duanmu Sheng unleashed 1,000 spear shadows as he dove toward the Imperial guards and took out 100 of them with one single strike.

The imperial guards were sent flying!

Duanmu Sheng was the epitome of a brave man who could not be defeated by 10,000 men!

Zhao Yue, Little Yuan'er, Zhu Honggong, and the four elders moved in different directions and attacked as well, unleashing their Hundred Tribulations Insight avatars!

Apart from that, Pan Zhong and Zhou Jifeng summoned their Hundred Tribulations Insight avatars as well!

Were there these many Nascent Divinity realm elites in the Evil Sky Pavilion?!

The cultivators who initially planned to reap the benefit as both sides fought were now shaken. Their eyes were wide open as they stared at the cloud-splitting chariot in the air fearfully.

The 19 elders were frightened as well!

"Old Villain Ji?!"

“It’s Old Villain Ji!”

The cultivators who wanted to take advantage of the situation felt their hearts race when they looked at the cloud-splitting chariot and Liu Gu’s body on the ground. They were dumbfounded. The 19 elders had deceived them? Where was the Nine-leaf Liu Gu? What happened to the Imperial family that’s supposed to be invincible inside the supposed Ten Terminal Formation? What happened to the mighty Imperial guards who supposedly dominated the world? Lies! They were all lies!

Run!

The cultivators ran in all directions in the Divine Capital.

When Hua Wudao saw the flying chariot, he was invigorated. He said, “Yuexing, this is the best time for you to unleash your skills!”

“Alright!” Hua Yuexing pushed away lightly and rose higher in the air. She turned a full circle as she released her energy arrows at the running cultivators.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The energy arrows pierced through avatars, and the low-rank cultivators fell from the sky.

On the other side, the Nirvana Sash shone brightly as it danced like a dragon in the air. Everyone in the Nirvana Sash’s path was bound by it.

As for the four elders who have slashed their lotuses, their peers were no match for them at all.

The Golden Gourd Bottle would claim one life every time it flew out.

Leng Luo flitted through the ranks of the cultivators like a phantom.

The scripts released by Zuo Yushu’s Coiling Dragon Staff rained down in the Divine Capital like leaves in autumn.

Upon seeing this, Si Wuya was overwhelmed with emotions.

Everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion was making a move! With this, the battle turned utterly one-sided. The members from the Evil Sky Pavilion easily took control of the situation.

The enemies did not dare to move or attack at all!

“I’ll kill anyone who makes another move!”

Everyone looked at Hua Yuexing who was high up in the sky.

At this moment, Hua Yuexing summoned her Two-leaf avatar. A crisp sound rang in the air as her avatar sprouted another leaf! She had a breakthrough during battle! The bow and arrows in her hands were still wrapped in energy. Four energy arrows were nested between her fingers; they could be fired at any moment.

Now that the situation was under control, the Nether Sect members cheered.

“All hail the patriarch!”

The cloud-splitting chariot had become the beacon of hope for the members of the Nether Sect. None of them remained unmoved.

Si Wuya and Hua Chongyang were relieved; they did not have to use the Primal Fiend Potion, after all.

At this moment, Lu Zhou walked out of the cloud-splitting chariot with his hands on his back, flanked by Ye Tianxin and Conch. He looked down at the Imperial guards before his eyes finally rested on Wang Yue. “Eight-leaf?”

Wang Yue took a step back.

Lu Zhou descended.

A collective gasp rang in the air. Everyone held their breaths as they looked at Lu Zhou who was descending from the sky. Faint blue energy seals could be seen under his feet.

Boom!

As soon as Lu Zhou’s feet touched the ground, two energy seals flew out from his feet toward Wang Yue’s face.

Wang Yue was greatly panicked. He tried to dodge, but the energy seals seemed to have eyes. It did not take long before they landed on his chest squarely.

Bam! Bam!

Wang Yue dropped to the ground immediately. He was in agony at this moment. ‘I’m also an Eight-leaf cultivator, for crying out loud! Why is that everyone’s able to easily step on me?!’ He could no longer control his surging blood essence. With a grunt, he spat out a mouthful of blood. He remained sprawling on the ground; his face red.

The 19 elders on the peak of the Imperial city, the supposedly neutral cultivators in the Divine Capital, and the tens of thousands of Nether Sect members in the Imperial city held their breaths. They looked at the Evil Sky Pavilion’s Patriarch who had just landed. He was also the master of Sect Master of the greatest Fiend Path sect! He was an old man who seemed unthreatening, but his aura alone held the entire Divine Capital in fear. Clearly, this was not an ordinary old man, he was the first Nine-leaf cultivator, the Patriarch of the Evil Sky Pavilion, and the master of the Evil Sky Pavilion’s nine great disciples!

At this moment, the Divine Capital was as silent as a graveyard.

Lu Zhou continued to stare at Wang Yue.

Wang Yue flinched.

After a long time, Lu Zhou still did not move his eyes away. This person before him was the final surviving Eight-leaf elite among the eight great generals.

Wang Yue broke down! Lu Zhou’s aura had completely crushed his mental defenses. Without a second word, he pushed away from the ground and shot toward the peak of the Imperial city like a fired arrow.

'Running away?!' Lu Zhou raised his hand. A halberd on the ground thrummed before it flew into his hand. His fingers shone with blue radiance as he chucked the halberd out!

Swoosh!

The lightning-fast attack exceeded everyone's expectations! The halberd pierced Wang Yue's back. The huge momentum kept it going and penetrated his chest as well.

Bam!

The halberd flew out, carrying Wang Yue's body with it, and embedded itself into the Imperial city's wall!

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 1,500 merit points."

The 19 elders felt their throats grow dry. They trembled uncontrollably when they looked at Wang Yue who was pinned to the wall.

Blood flowed along the halberd and onto the wall before dripping to the ground like a waterfall.

Lu Zhou no longer paid any attention to Wang Yue. He turned around and swept his eyes across the peak of the Imperial city before he tonelessly said, "Big Dipper Academy."

The nine elders' felt their hearts sink.

"Kill yourselves," Lu Zhou curtly said.

"..."

The Evil Sky Pavilion disciples looked at the nine white-clad cultivators who were hovering in the air. These people were the ones who activated and maintained the Ten Terminal Formation. In other words, they were the ones who killed Yu Zhenghai.

"Senior Ji... are you... are you going to commit the heinous crime of killing everyone?" one of the elders said out of desperation as he fought back his fear.

Casualties were expected during a war. However, to kill an entire city of people... That was inhumane.

Lu Zhou glanced at the elder who had spoken. He did not respond to the question and only said, "Let's start with you."

"..."

"You'll be the first to pay for my disciple's life..." Lu Zhou's voice was gruff and domineering. He stood on the ground with his hands on his back, seemingly as immovable as a mountain as he waited for the elder to end his life.

However, how many people in the world were willing to end their own lives? Who would have the courage to take a knife to their hearts? How many in this world were willing to take their own lives?

The elder's eyes widened in fear. He turned around and unleashed his avatar before he sprinted to the distance!

Two-leaf?

Little Yuan'er who was standing closest to the elder snorted. "Another one trying to escape. I'll beat you to death!"

Whoosh!

Seven Stars Cloud Treading Steps!

Little Yuan'er's scarlet Nirvana Sash unfurled before her like a dancing dragon!

"Eh? How slow!" Little Yuan'er appeared in front of the elder and brought her foot down on him.

Boom!

The elder's chest was heavily hit. He dropped down and crashed onto the ground with a loud boom!

Little Yuan'er dove again.

Bam!

She sent him flying with a kick.

Seven Stars Cloud Treading Steps!

She appeared above the elder again at lightning speed. Then, she brought her foot down on him again!

Bam!

The elder crashed heavily onto the ground. He was no longer breathing or moving.

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 1,000 merit points."

The Imperial city was as silent as a graveyard.

Even a little girl from the Evil Sky Pavilion was this powerful and violent...

Everyone else despaired!

Lu Zhou no longer looked at that elder. Instead, he looked at the other Big Dipper Academy's elders.

"Next," he said, sentencing them to death.

Chapter 588: Villains in the Divine Capital

With that command, the expressions of the Big Dipper Academy's elders turned ashen as they hovered in the air. There was only a single road left for them to take and that was to die. Was there anything more depressing than this in this world?

The energy arrows in Hua Yuexing's hand thrummed. She would adjust her aim frequently. It was clear that she would release the arrows at the slightest movement.

"Fine, fine..." One of the younger elders from the academy could no longer withstand the pressure. He descended slowly. As soon as his feet touched the ground, he fell limply to the ground. Although he tried to suppress his fear with all his might, it was futile. The fear overwhelmed him as soon as he landed. His body trembled violently, his palms were wet with sweat, and his heart felt as though it was

going to jump out of his chest. His fear was exacerbated when he saw Wang Yue's corpse pinned to the wall and Liu Gu's lifeless body that was dressed in the dragon robes on the ground. His despair made him abandon his pride, and he began to kowtow and beg for mercy. "Mercy! Have mercy, old senior! Have mercy, old senior!"

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The elder's head made a loud noise whenever he kowtowed.

There were all kinds of birds in a big forest. Some were timid and some were bolder. It was the same with people; there were many types of people. Some were blindly loyal, some were cowardly, and some would stand by their actions to the end.

One of the older Sky Conduct Academy elders in the skies on the left began to curse. "You're a complete disgrace to my academy. You're the elder of an academy, but you're kowtowing to a villain just to save your own skin. You're a great humiliation!"

Lu Zhou looked up at the old elder who was cursing. Lamenting. "Hm?"

"Old Villain Ji, the others might be afraid of you, but I'm not... What's there to be feared about death?! If the grand Great Yan's Divine Capital is truly covered in darkness, it'll become the greatest joke in the world. Where would justice be? Where would the heavenly path be?!" His outburst continued. "The Ten Terminal Formation is restored... Even if I die, I'll bring all of you down with me!"

With a calm expression, Lu Zhou said, "Very well." He waved his right sleeve. A blue palm seal sailed toward the old man.

Everyone looked at the palm seal. It was the Sole Diamond Seal of the Daoist Nine Cuts Hand Seals. It looked unique and terrifying now that it had changed colors.

Upon seeing this, the old elder summoned his measly Four-leaf avatar!

Bam!

The palm seal easily destroyed the elder's avatar and reached his face. Nobody was surprised by the outcome.

How was a Nine-leaf cultivator swatting a Four-leaf cultivator different from a person swatting a fly?

The elder fell.

Boom!

The elder was grievously wounded and lost all power to fight.

Lu Zhou had intentionally kept him with a dying breath. This was partly because he had spent half of his extraordinary power saving Yu Zhenghai above Cloud Rage River. With half left, it was equivalent to the full amount he had before he obtained the Earth Scroll. He wanted to conserve as much of the extraordinary power. Naturally, there were some targets like Liu Gu and Wang Yue whom he would not hold back in attacking.

To kill Liu Gu, Lu Zhou had used his final Deadly Strike Card. Against such a target, it was meaningless to consider the cost-performance ratio. It was more of a question of... worth.

Lu Zhou did not put much extraordinary power into this palm strike. However, it was enough to render the elder powerless to fight. He would die soon enough.

The casual palm strike stunned the elders of the two academies. Unlike the elder who had spoken out, none of them were filled with righteous indignance or viewed death like an old friend,

Si Wuya, who was standing before the crowd, bowed and said, "Master, this person is one of Sky Conduct Academy's ten elders, Chen Ranzhi. He's the guide for the Ten Terminal Formation."

Lu Zhou nodded slightly. He stared at Chen Ranzhi and said indifferently, "You like to talk about justice... In that case, I'll discuss justice with you." He turned and looked at the other elders in the air as he continued to say, "I'll give you a choice. If any one of you can tell Chen Ranzhi what justice is, I'll spare that person... However, there's a limited quota. Only one person will be spared."

As soon as Lu Zhou finished speaking, the Sky Conduct Academy elders hastily raised their hands.

"Me!"

"I'll go... I'll tell him what justice is!"

"Shut up! What do you know about justice? I should be the one to ..."

The Sky Conduct Academy elders began to quarrel among themselves immediately. Their faces turned red as they argued over who would get the chance to answer the question.

Chen Ranzhi looked up with difficulty with wide eyes.

At this moment, someone began to curse at Chen Ranzhi from the skies. "Chen Ranzhi, what right do you have to talk about justice when all you think about is your own fame and benefits? Didn't you get to where you are today because you bribed the president? I spit on you!"

"Chen Ranzhi, you shunned your wife who was with you when you were poor. You did everything you could to get rid of her. You went so far as to personally kill her and took on new wives and concubines! How dare you talk about justice?"

"Cheng Ranzhi..."

There was nothing more destructive than being attacked by one's comrades.

Their insults were grating to the ears. Chen Ranzhi pointed at the elders in the air. "You... you... you..."

At this moment, Lu Zhou pointed at one of them and said, "You."

The elder was overjoyed. He hastily dove! After landing on the ground, he kowtowed at Lu Zhou without a second word and said, "Thank you, Senior Ji!"

Si Wuya shook his head.

Everyone in this world could see through a person's feelings, but it was impossible to fully understand the workings of a person's heart. If there were those who sought death, there would surely be those who sought life as well.

"Master, this is one of the Sky Conduct Academy's ten elders, Zhao Jianghe."

Zhao Jianghe smiled ingratiatingly as he stood up. However, the instant he looked at Chen Ranzhi, his smile disappeared and his eyes flashed coldly. "Those who never seek knowledge but treasure riches without a sense of justice are barbarians. Chen Ranzhi, there's no need for you to stand on the moral high ground. Your crimes are now laid bare before you. Can you shamelessly preach about justice in front of everyone?"

"You!" Chen Ranzhi was so infuriated that he was rendered speechless.

"What? Those who work for the people are in the right. From what I know, the Nether Sect has sacrificed many of their own men to protect the civilians in the city during the battle in Yan Province City. On the other hand, the garrison general, Ma Luping, took the common folk as hostages. Is that what justice is? Why aren't the people raising their flags to protest the Nether Sect's dominion over the nine provinces but are supporting them instead? Those who do not fear a righteous death and shun an ignoble existence are just. Those who loathe evil and strive to do good are just. Your ears are deaf to knowledge, your eyes are blind to experience, and your actions are devoid of justice... What bullsh*t justice are you talking about?" He spat at Chen Ranzhi's face after he finished speaking.

"Fine, fine, fine... You, what about you then?"

"Me? I admit that I'm afraid to die. I have old folks and young ones to look after back home. I am not ashamed of myself, be it before the heavens or the people... However, I am not as shameless as you to preach about justice, make thoughtless remarks, and distort the truth! You're a humiliation to the Sky Conduct Academy! If I were you, I would look for a wall bang my head against it to kill myself!"

Chen Ranzhi's eyes widened. He could no longer suppress the roiling blood essence in his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood before falling lifelessly to the ground.

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 1,000 merit points."

Lu Zhou remained unmoved. Those of high office in the Divine Capital had stained their hands stained with the blood of others at some point in their lives. None of them could keep their hands clean.

However, this raised another issue. Insulting another person required some level of intelligence. There was no need to fear a gangster who knew how to fight, but it was wise to fear an intelligent gangster!

Lu Zhou found himself agreeing with Zhao Jianghe's words.

When Chen Ranzhi died, the other elders fell into despair. There was no hope of them staying alive.

At this moment, Liu Gu's body suddenly emitted purple smoke.

"Master..."

The others looked over.

One of the elders in the skies saw this, and something stirred in him. He shouted, "Activate the Formation!"

Infinity was found in a pinch of red sand; mystic occurrences increased in the Eight Trigrams furnace.

The red curtain-like barrier appeared in the skies again.

"Master... get on the chariot!" Little Yuan'er shouted.

"Bring her up!"

The cloud-splitting chariot left the barrier.

Primal Qi quickly left the area within the barrier.

The Nether Sect disciples looked up at the skies.

"The Ten Terminal Formation is activated again!"

With the Primal Qi gone, everyone dropped to the ground.

Naturally, none of them wished to fall to their deaths!

"Protect master!" Duanmu Sheng cried out as he swept his Overlord Spear at the enemies.

Dozens of Imperial guards were sent flying in just an instant.

Duanmu Sheng leaped toward Lu Zhou at his quickest speed and raised his Overlord Spear.

The curtain-like barrier changed again! Layer upon layers dropped down one after another.

The purple smoke around Liu Gu's corpse thickened. His body was lifeless before. However, with the appearance of the purple smoke, his body began to move!

Chapter 589: Even 10,000 Lives Would not Suffice

It was said that Wuqians lived in caves and ate dirt. When they died, their hearts would not rot. Once buried, they would resurrect as men.

"He's truly a Wuqian?"

After the Evil Sky Pavilion's three elders landed, they stared at Liu Gu.

The Evil Sky Pavilion disciples landed as well.

Si Wuya was worried. He looked to the side and asked, "Where's Eldest Senior Brother?"

"On the flying chariot..."

Si Wuya's heart sank. He suddenly recalled his master saying that he wanted the elders to pay for his disciple's life. He felt a lump in his throat.

"Mister Seventh?" Hua Chongyang bit back the pain as he walked up to Si Wuya. He supported Si Wuya who was not looking too well at this moment.

“I’m fine...” Si Wuya willed himself to stand up straight. His eyes were red. When he looked at Liu Gu’s body, they flashed coldly and fiercely.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, Liu Gu stood up.

Seemingly at the same time, the curtain-like barrier changed colors and closed.

The Primal Qi was gone, and the air turned heavy again.

The skies could hardly be seen.

The Ten Terminal Formation had been activated again.

The academy elders who descended looked at Liu Gu’s body.

After twitching for a moment, Liu Gu stood up straight. He stretched his arms as though he was tied to a wooden frame. His head was lowered, and his eyes were closed.

Si Wuya was slightly confused. As someone who understood Wuqians, he knew how difficult and strict the conditions were to resurrect them. If they could have come back to life so easily like Liu Gu, the Wuqi tribe would not have been so easily wiped out back then.

Over a long period of time, the Ten Thousand Tribes described in the history books had decreased by 90%. Many unique and mysterious ancient tribes had disappeared in the long river of history. There were many powerful tribes that once stood at the peak but were now gone, never to be heard of again.

If one wanted to resurrect a Wuqian, they had to bury them in the soil and water them so that the body would absorb the essence of the natural world. Then, their bodies would slowly be reconstructed according to their tribe’s special characteristics. Those with lesser luck would be reborn as babies while those who were more fortunate would be reborn with their original appearance and continue on with their lives.

“His Majesty... isn’t dead?”

Someone laughed joyously. “His Majesty isn’t dead? His Majesty is alive!”

One of the Imperial guards kneeled and hollered, “All Hail Your Majesty! May the Emperor live to see 1,000 autumns!”

The remaining Imperial guards fell to their knees as well and began to chant.

“All Hail Your Majesty! May the Emperor live to see 1,000 autumns!”

“All Hail Your Majesty! May the Emperor live to see 1,000 autumns!”

Their voices reached the peak of the Imperial city.

...

Outside the Divine Capital, the cultivators who initially wanted to head in to watch the show could only stare helplessly at the Ten Terminal Formation’s curtain-like barrier.

The statement that the Imperial guards were invincible inside the Ten Terminal Formation was not baseless. That was a painful lesson learned from the gruesome deaths experienced by countless men inside the Divine Capital.

The cultivators outside the Divine Capital could not see what was happening inside the city. They could only climb up tall trees to try and have a look.

Some of the cultivators with better hearing heard the cheers of the Imperial guards and sighed.

“The Evil Sky Pavilion is in a pickle now.”

“The Divine Capital isn’t a pushover. Over the years, many experts had attempted to establish their own factions inside the Divine Capital. Yet, they perished under the Imperial guard. Such a shame to see the Evil Sky Pavilion and the Nether Sect, the greatest Fiend sect, suffer the same fate.”

...

Inside the Divine Capital. In front of the Imperial city.

Liu Gu suddenly looked up. His eyes snapped open! They were lifeless!

Creak!

The bones on his neck seemed to have suddenly connected, and his eyes found their target. His memories returned to him as the scenes played out before his eyes.

Liu Gu surveyed his surroundings. He looked at the Divine Capital, the Imperial city, the Ten Terminal Formation’s curtain-like barrier, the Imperial guards, the academies’ elders, and his dragon robes! He had returned to life!

Liu Gu inhaled deeply before he looked ahead at the Nether Sect members, Si Wuya, and Hua Chongyang. “I’m back!”

“All Hail Your Majesty! Long live the Emperor!”

“All Hail Your Majesty! Long live the Emperor!”

Liu Gu could not help but feel moved by such a spectacle.

“Master... He’s really alive!” Mingshi Yin exclaimed in shock. Although he knew that Wuqians could come back to life, he was still stunned when he witnessed it with his eyes. To think that there was a race with such a miraculous talent in this world.

The Imperial guards were, naturally, unaware of this matter. They only thought the Emperor did not die and was just getting back on his feet!

Eight academy elders kneeled immediately.

“Your Majesty, please bring us justice!”

The dust settled.

Lu Zhou had seen enough... He had stayed his hand because he wanted anything to see a Wuqian being restored to life. He might glean some clues from it, and in turn, help him heal Yu Zhenghai.

Liu Gu turned around and swept his eyes across everyone until they finally landed on an old man standing before the Imperial guards. The Evil Sky Pavilion's third disciple stood in front of the old man. He chuckled, clearly unafraid. "The Evil Sky Pavilion's Ji Tiandao?"

Liu Gu did not let his guard down. He took several steps back. He raised a palm and instinctively circulated his Primal Qi. It was empty... He had forgotten the Ten Terminal Formation had been reactivated.

Nobody under the heavens could see the Evil Sky Pavilion's Old Villain Ji and remain calm. Even Emperor Liu Gu was no exception. He retreated into the ranks of Imperial guard before he took a deep breath to calm down. Then, he said, "You forego the road to heaven and chose to barge into hell! Old Villain Ji, I'll end your life today!" He spread his arms and continued to say, "All beings are equal inside the Ten Terminal Formation. Imperial guard, heed my command. Take down Old villain Ji, and you'll be handsomely rewarded!"

Swoosh!

The Imperial guards straightened their bodies and raised their halberds.

Tens of thousands of Nether Sect members straightened their bodies in response.

"Protect the patriarch!"

"Protect the patriarch!"

They were not stupid. If something were to happen to the patriarch, they would all die. The simplest way to protect the patriarch was to charge collectively. Once the time limit was over, the patriarch would be unrivaled.

Si Wuya shook his head and sighed. "Alas, we missed the best opportunity to kill Liu Gu!"

The eight elders stood on the side of the Imperial guards.

The remaining Imperial guards inside the city were mobilized as well.

Duanmu Sheng acted as though he was facing a great enemy as he said, "Master, stand back! With Eldest Senior Brother's tens of thousands of members, we're sure to win!"

However, Lu Zhou calmly said, "Stand down."

"Master?"

Lu Zhou did not respond.

Duanmu Sheng was perplexed, but he did dare to question his master. He obediently stepped to the side.

Lu Zhou stood before the Imperial guards below the imperial city.

They were all mortals at this moment. If the Imperial guards were to charge at this moment, nobody would be able to stop them!

Killing Old Villain Ji came with a glory that was hard to resist!

“You want to kill me?” Lu Zhou looked at the Imperial guards. His deep-set eyes were filled with disdain.

“That’s right! We’re going to kill you! If not now, then when?” Liu Gu waved his arm.

Hundreds of Imperial guards swarmed toward Lu Zhou. They raised their halberds and charged at him.

The Nether Sect members charged as well.

Duanmu Sheng’s expression changed slightly. He brandished his Overlord Spear, intending to advance, but Lu Zhou barred his path with an arm.

The eyes of the 17 elders gleamed with anticipation. Even if they could not wipe out the Nether Sect entirely, the Imperial family would still win if they could kill the greatest villain in the world.

For a time, everyone held their breaths.

The Imperial guards drew closer and closer.

Just when the Imperial guards were almost upon Lu Zhou...

“Even if you have 10,000 lives, it won’t be enough to make up for my disciple’s life!”

‘If I can kill you once, I can kill you again!’

Lu Zhou raised his hand and pushed it out. He did not want to drag the battle out. Instead, he attacked decisively without holding back and launched an impressive palm strike.

The blue palm seal was not huge, but it was as tall as a man.

Boom!

The Great Blitz Treasure Seal easily struck the Imperial guards’ faces and sent hundreds of them flying.

The palm seal continued on its trajectory...

The Imperial guards who were hit were sent flying back without any exception.

In just a blink of an eye, it was in front of Liu Gu.

‘How did he conjure a palm seal inside the Ten Terminal Formation?’

“How is this possible?” Liu Gu raised his hands.

Boom!

Liu Gu’s arms were as fragile as a newborn. They cracked and snapped as the palm seal hit his chest. It stuck to his body and pushed him backward at top speed.

Boom!

Liu Gu crashed against the city wall.

The palm seal faded away.

Liu Gu was spread-eagle, stuck on the wall. His eyes were filled with fear and trepidation

The Nether Sect members in the imperial city, the 17 elders, and the neutral cultivators who wanted to take advantage of the situation were thoroughly shocked.

Chapter 590: What Happened to Equality?

Many present on the scene thought that their eyes were deceiving them. They were certain they were hallucinating. They rubbed their eyes before they looked again.

The palm print on the wall was very clear. Emperor Liu Gu was embedded in the wall with an expression of despair on his face.

The entire place was deadly silent at this moment. The silence was almost palpable; it was difficult to breathe.

Their ears rang from the silence.

After a moment, the same thought appeared in everyone's mind: How did he unleash a palm seal in the Ten Terminal Formation?

What happened to all beings being equal inside the Ten Terminal Formation? What happened to everyone becoming ordinary when there was no Primal Qi? What happened to fighting with blades and brute force? Was that all a lie?

Some people came to the conclusion that the Formation was somehow damaged so they tried to circulate their Primal Qis. Alas, there was nothing. There was no Primal Qi regardless of how hard they tried.

What was a cultivator with the power from his cultivation base like in a crowd of mortals? Inside the Ten Terminal Formation, he was like God!

Still stuck on the wall, Liu Gu coughed.

The noise brought everyone back to the present.

A hint of hope flickered faintly in the Imperial guards' hearts. However, they despaired when they looked up and saw another blue palm seal sailing in the air. It was also a Great Blitz Treasure Seal.

Liu Gu had just opened his eyes when he saw another blue palm seal flying toward him. "I. Will. Live!"

Its speed and route were similar to the previous attack, and it landed on Liu Gu's face again.

Bam!

A loud explosion rang in the air before it fell deadly silent again.

With this palm strike, Liu Gu died. How was he supposed to live?

There was nothing a palm strike could not solve. If it could not be solved with one palm strike, then all that was needed was another palm strike.

“Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 2,500 merit points.”

When he heard this notification, Lu Zhou looked up slightly at Liu Gu. With Liu Gu’s death, he did not suffer too much of a loss. The Deadly Strike Card was now 10,000 merit points each. He killed Liu Gu twice, which was akin to spending 5,000 merit points.

The strike at the lake had undoubtedly killed Liu Gu. Then, he came back to life again. This should be his second life. It was wasted just like that.

“Perhaps, I should do it again...” Lu Zhou muttered to himself.

“???” Duanmu Sheng was puzzled. “Master... I think Liu Gu is really dead this time. He... doesn’t even look anything like himself now. His body is completely destroyed.”

“I mean there’s a possibility he might come back to life again. You should never let your guard down.”

Swoosh!

When Duanmu Sheng heard Lu Zhou’s words, he immediately lifted his Overlord Spear again and pointed at Liu Gu.

In fact, Lu Zhou simply came up with an excuse to cover up what was meant to be his inner monologue. There was no way Liu Gu could come back to life.

Lu Zhou stepped forward and looked at the Imperial guards.

The Imperial guards did not hesitate and threw their weapons away immediately, frightened out of their wits. They did not even dare to meet Lu Zhou’s eyes.

Lu Zhou looked at the Sky Conduct Academy’s Elders. “Continue.”

“...”

One of the elders broke down instantly. He charged over and shouted, “I don’t believe this... I don’t believe this! This is all a nightmare! I must be dreaming!”

To the surprise of the others, the elder was really bold enough to charge toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou lifted his hand again.

Bam!

The elder reeled back!

Lu Zhou did not even deign to look at him. He looked at the others fiercely.

“Does anyone else have a problem?”

“...”

Anyone with a brain knew that it would be foolish to charge forward now. They were not even a match for Lu Zhou when their cultivation bases were not restricted, how could they be a match for him now that they were no different from mortals?

The remaining elders slowly retreated.

The neutral cultivators fell to the ground immediately. They kowtowed and begged for mercy.

Lu Zhou did not sympathize with them.

When Yu Zhenghai attacked the Divine Capital, he must have given them a choice. If they were bold enough to covet glory and riches, they would have to have the resolve to lose their lives should they fail. There was no such thing as a free meal under the heavens.

Lu Zhou waved his arm. "Take them down."

The Nether Sect's branch master, Ke Qinghai, was invigorated. He immediately said, "Understood!" Then, he turned around and shouted, "Take them down!"

Under Lu Zhou's watchful eyes, the neutral cultivators did not resist. They were all tied up.

Similarly, the Sky Conduct Academy elders had completely lost all will to fight back. They lay limply on the ground.

"Since you're not going to end your lives, you'll all be beheaded."

Ke Qinghao said again, "Cut them down!"

Dozens of Nether Sect disciples swarmed forward.

The Sky Conduct Academy elders had no choice but to submit to their fates.

Inside the Eyes of the Formation on the Imperial city's peak, the ten elders from the Big Dipper Academy were filled with regret at this moment. They regretted not listening to President Zhou's words. At this juncture, they could hardly turn back since they were already on the tiger's back. Regardless if it was pressing forward or backing off did, it did not bode well for them at all.

The ten of them exchanged a glance before they left the Eyes of the Formation at the same time.

Si Wuya had been keeping an eye on them so he called out, "Master!"

Lu Zhou looked at the peak of the Imperial city. The long-robed cultivators were already gone. He looked at the imperial guards coldly and stepped forward...

The imperial guards retreated. There was no Primal Qi inside the Ten Terminal Formation. Hence, they could not run far nor could they leave the Ten Terminal Formation's barrier.

At this moment, Duanmu Sheng raised his Overlord Spear and stabbed the ground.

Dong!

Duanmu Sheng's brute strength alone was shocking enough. Having trained under the waterfall for a long time, he was braver than most men. He shouted, "The dog emperor, Liu Gu, is dead... You're still trying to resist?"

At this moment, Si Wuya walked out, passed the crowd, and stood by Lu Zhou's side. With a clear voice, he said, "Actually, he's not your emperor..."

Si Wuya would not rest until he revealed this shocking revelation. "The real Liu Gu died a long time ago. This person is an impostor."

The Imperial family and their officials valued birthright and bloodline over everything else.

Someone cried out hoarsely, "Impossible! That can't be true! Hold them back... Fight!"

Lu Zhou continued walking toward the gates of the Imperial city.

The Imperial guards standing guard retreated again. When they were near the path, they were pressed tightly against each other.

Lu Zhou struck with his palm again...

A blue palm shot out in the air!

Everyone watched with wide eyes as the palm seal flew toward the Imperial guards.

Boom!

When the palm seal landed, it resembled the scene where corn was cooked and popped.

The 100 Imperial guard soldiers in the path were sent flying into the wall.

With lightning movements, Lu Zhou strode into the Imperial city and stomped his feet.

Boom!

A light circle appeared under Lu Zhou's feet and rippled out. The floorboards around him were uprooted immediately.

Nearly 1,000 Imperial guards were sent flying by the impact!

Everyone froze when they saw this.

Lu Zhou rested his hands on his back. He looked nonchalant as he stood among the Imperial guards.

Shortly after, the Imperial guards fell from the sky like rain

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

They crashed on the shattered limestone floor with a loud explosion. They could not even withstand a single blow.

The Nether Sect members watched this scene excitedly. How thrilling and exciting!

Inside the Ten Terminal Formation, the Patriarch of the Evil Sky Pavilion was like God!

'Follow the patriarch!'

In the hearts of the Nether Sect members, Lu Zhou was currently as invincible as God!

At this time, the other Nether Sect disciples entered the Imperial city as well. The towering palaces and buildings; they occupied everything.

The Nether Sect disciples were well-trained. They entered the Imperial city in neat rows and marched rhythmically. They swarmed toward the Evergreen Palace, the Eternal Palace, the Dazheng Palace, and the Jinghe Palace.

The Nether Sect had successfully reached the Divine Capital.

At this moment, with the Evergreen Palace in the center and the other palaces at the sides, a golden Formation seal glowed. It resembled an Eight Gates Formation seal.

"Formation inside a Formation, the Eight Gates Formation seal."

Si Wuya ran forward.

Lu Zhou pushed away from the ground lightly. He hovered in the air with a cold expression on his face.

The Eight Gates Formation seal within the Ten Terminal Formation was like a translucent sky-curtain with golden floral patterns. It was exceptionally brilliant.

The others looked up again.

Lu Zhou flew to the center of the Eight Gates Formation seal...

To gain the power to silence everything, to maintain and manifest samadhi. Like light and shadow, permeating everywhere while staying still in samadhi.

A blue lotus blossomed!