

Disciples 941

Chapter 941: Major Events and the Captivity Plan in the Golden Lotus Domain

In the past, after Yu Zhenghai left the Evil Sky Pavilion, he founded the Nether Sect and became its Sect Master. He was not someone who could stay idle in the palace.

Similarly, Yu Shangrong, who was used to being alone, was not suitable for a long stay in the palace.

Lu Zhou was aware of this. He knew that if he kept the duo here to cultivate in peace, it would only hinder their growth. Moreover, with a towering tree present, how could the other trees grow tall? It was not just the palace that would restrict the duo's growth. Now that both of them had sprouted the tenth leaf, apart from Thousand Realms Whirling experts who had activated their Birth Charts, most of the people in Great Tang were no match for the duo.

Lu Zhou did not reveal his intention yet. Instead, he asked, "Old Seventh, how much do you know about the Southern Kingdom?"

"When the Southern Kingdom appeared on the map, I looked it up in the ancient books. The Southern Kingdom was originally occupied by barbarians. Their cultivation was rather backward, and they worshiped strange wild beasts. There were many tribes there with totems of their own. It was inevitable that their chaotic and unorthodox beliefs led to conflicts and wars. For that reason, people there found it hard to survive. Later on, the royal family in the Southern Kingdom requested Great Tang to send troops to stabilize the station. From then on, the Southern Kingdom became part of Great Tang's territory," Si Wuya replied, "After the Southern Kingdom submitted to Great Tang, the people there began to learn the cultivation methods from Great Tang about 1,000 years ago, unifying their thoughts and philosophies. Gradually, they learned about the schools of Confucianism, Buddhism, and Taoism, and their cultivation progressed swiftly."

After a brief pause, he continued to say, "1,300 years ago, the Sky Martial Court studied the constitution, talent, and cultivation of the Southern Kingdom's people. At that time, they discovered the kingdom was rich with vitality energy, and the environment was conducive to cultivation. In order to control the situation in the kingdom, Great Tang planned to establish a Confucian sect there. Unfortunately, before the plan could be implemented, a disaster that humans were helpless against happened. The records in the history book said that the disaster was a beast tide. There were ten Birth Chart Beasts and a beast king at that time; it almost flattened the entire kingdom. The casualties were incredibly high. In the end, the cultivators in the kingdom had no choice but to move north. This disaster lasted for two years, and during that time, all of the Ten-leaf cultivators from the kingdom died while Great Tang suffered heavy casualties as well."

The others were shocked by Si Wuya's words. They had heard about the beast tide once or twice. From the time they met Jiang Wenxu in Great Yan, they had heard about the fierce beasts and the disaster they would bring. Compared to the golden lotus domain, the beasts were much fiercer in the red lotus domain.

Yu Zhenghai asked, "How were the Birth Chart Beasts dealt with in the end?"

"There are no detailed records in the history books... However, we can be sure that it has nothing to do with the Southern Kingdom or Great Tang. Otherwise, the history books would have mentioned them."

After all, they would, naturally, hide or gloss over the ugly things and highlight the good things..." Si Wuya replied.

Lu Zhou stroked his beard and said, "1,300 years ago, the Black Lotus Council had already implemented the captivity plan in the red lotus domain. That's to say it's likely that the Black Tower Council dealt with the Birth Chart Beasts and carried out the annihilation plan at that time."

"The annihilation plan?" Si Wuya asked in confusion.

"It's one of the Black Tower Council's plans. When a situation goes beyond their control, they will annihilate those who cause the problem. The Birth Chart Beasts and the beast king were probably motivating factors for them to carry out the annihilation plan."

Lu Zhou looked at the mission on the system interface again. After confirming there were no other hints and explanations, he said, "Both of you will go on this mission."

Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong exchanged a quick look before they replied in unison, "Understood."

"The Southern Kingdom is fraught with danger. If you encounter black lotus cultivators, avoid them. Let Old Seventh draw a map for you," Lu Zhou said, "I need you to find something for me in the Southern Kingdom. This item is similar to the item in the Melilot Graveyard. Old Second has seen it before so I won't bother describing it. Be careful when you're in the Southern Kingdom. The red lotus domain is different from the golden lotus domain. If you're in danger, use the talisman to send a message..."

"Understood. This disciple will obey master's orders."

"Old Seventh, make the necessary arrangement."

"Understood."

Following that, Lu Zhou's three disciples left the hall.

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In the afternoon.

After Si Wuya completed the necessary arrangement, Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong left the capital and made their way to Jiannan Circuit. They would need to through Jiannan Circuit in order to go to the Southern Kingdom.

Since the duo was passing through Jiannan Circuit, Si Wuya arranged for them to rest in Sikong Beichen's Ninth Temple. When he informed Sikong Beichen of the duo's arrival, Sikong Beichen was delighted to receive the duo as guests.

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Lu Zhou continued to cultivate in the Preservation Hall.

At this time, he had already replenished his supreme mystic power, and his cultivation base had recovered as well.

Yan Zhenluo had sent talismans and a little information regarding runic passages over as promised.

Lu Zhou did not intend to study the information and sent it over to Si Wuya instead.

It was afternoon when Lu Zhou manifested his lotus. He fell deep into his thoughts as he studied his lotus seat.

“I’ve already activated four Birth Charts. They occupied four zones in the Birth Palace: the Star Aligns with the Pen and Sword, the Seven Killing Techniques, Riding the Wind and Breaking the Waves, and the Twin Palace. The fifth birth chart should still be located in the human-grade region. Where can I find a suitable Birth Chart Beast to activate my fifth Birth Chart?” Lu Zhou muttered to himself.

However, the current situation made it difficult for him to find a suitable Birth Chart Beast. There were not many Ten-leaf cultivators in the red lotus domain, to begin with. It would be difficult to lure out Birth Chart Beasts with intermediate or advanced life hearts.

Lu Zhou continued thinking about ways to obtain the fifth life heart in the fastest time possible. After a while, he withdrew his lotus before he ordered someone to bring him the four treasures of the study.

Then, he came up with several plans. First, he would keep the red lotus domain in the captivity plan. He would occupy the Black Tower Council’s stone forest formations and monopolize the Birth Chart Beasts in the red lotus domain. Naturally, he knew this might lead to a war between the Black Tower Council and the red lotus domain. Two, he would find time to go the depths of the forest to look for suitable Birth Chart Beasts. The golden lotus domain’s Four Great Forests and the hidden places in the red lotus domain all had Birth Chart Beasts. Third, he would follow in Lu Li’s footsteps and head to the Endless Ocean to search for a beast king. Naturally, he knew this plan carried with it a high risk.

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It was as Mo Xinglu said, Lu Zhou received the fire spirit stones from the True Kunlun Sect, the Void Sect, and the Seeking Heaven Sect respectively within three days.

Lu Zhou nodded in satisfaction as he looked at the fire spirit stones and muttered to himself, “I have three fire spirit stones now. Which weapon should I upgrade?”

While he was considering which weapon to upgrade, he received two system notifications.

“Ding! Worshipped by 15,230 people. Reward: 15, 320 merit points.”

“Ding! Worshipped by 135 people. Reward: 0 merit points.”

The notifications successfully caught his attention.

“Old Eighth?”

Lu Zhou recalled the last time he had checked in on his eighth disciple, his eighth disciple was still fighting the fierce beast. However, he did not know what the outcome was.

Lu Zhou decided to have a look.

He chanted the incantation for the Heavenly Writing power. Soon enough, the supreme mystic power converged around his eyes.

At this moment, Zhu Honggong was sitting on what looked like a throne as he looked down at the cultivators below the platform. All the cultivators were kneeling.

At the same time, an intimidating 200-foot avatar looked down from up high as well. It seemed like Zhu Honggong formed his Thousand Realms Whirling avatar before he activated his Birth Chart.

Zhu Honggong rose to his feet and withdrew his avatar. He said in a clear voice, "I'll reward you according to your contributions during our fight against the fierce beasts. If there's nothing else, you're all dismissed for now.

"Thank you, mighty Sect Master!" the disciples from the Flood Sect replied in unison before they left.

After the cultivators left, Lu Li who was sitting next to Lu Zhou said, "Although you managed to obtain the life heart, the difficult road lies ahead."

"Hmm?"

"You don't have a lotus. This means you don't have a Birth Palace. Without a Birth Palace, you won't be able to activate your Birth Chart. We'll need a long time to solve this problem so you need to be mentally prepared."

"Is it really so difficult?"

"It's much more difficult than ascending to the heavens," Lu Li replied.

"..."

"There's no need to be upset. We'll definitely find a way. The yellow lotus domain is safe enough and is filled with resources. In any case, you can't break through, you can just stay here forever. Isn't that what you've always wanted?"

"... I was just kidding... Why are you taking it so seriously?"

At this moment, Lu Zhou cut off the Heavenly Writing Power before he opened his eyes.

"I had no idea Old Eighth is facing the same problem as Old Second..."

It seemed like the problem of severing one's lotus had become even urgent and needed to be solved as soon as possible.

He was not worried about Zhu Honggong since he knew Zhu Honggong was relatively safe in the yellow lotus domain.

Following that, he activated the Heavenly Writing Power again to check in on his fight disciple, Zhao Yue.

In the back garden of the Imperial palace in Great Yan.

Zhao Yue slowly walked to the side of a pond. Her eyes were trained at the opposite of the pond.

After a while, a figure appeared on the rock. It was none other than that mysterious woman, Lian Xing.

As soon as Lian Xing appeared, she asked without beating around the bush, "Did you think about things we spoke off previously?"

Zhao Yue smiled politely before she replied, "I'm sorry, but I can't make this decision alone. I've already reported this matter to my Seventh Junior Brother."

Lian Xing shook her head and said, "I'm only trying to protect you. If you join the Black Tower Council, your future will be incomparably bright. Why do you want to stay in the weak golden lotus domain?"

"Everyone has their own aspirations. I prefer to stay here," Zhao Yue replied.

Lian Xing sighed before she said, "Zhao Yue, things aren't as simple as you think they are. To be honest with you, someone has taken interest in you. I've tried my best to buy you time. If you provoke that person... In any case, just listen to me. I won't harm you."

Chapter 942: Mister Ri's Painful Assessment

"No... Didn't you say you'll respect my decision?" Zhao Yue said.

Lian Xing shook her head. "It depends on the situation. The current situation doesn't allow me to respect your decision now, Sister Zhao Yue. If you don't come with me now, I'm afraid you'll die."

"You're going to kill me if I refuse?" Zhao Yue took two steps back warily.

"If it weren't for me, you'd already die. As it is, it's almost too late for me to protect you. They said that they'd give me seven days. If you refuse, they'll come for you in seven days. Even if I know you'd refuse, I still want to persuade you. I already risk breaking the council's rules as it is..." Lian Xing said.

Zhao Yue remained silent. She knew the force behind Lian Xing was very strong. It was so strong even the entire golden lotus domain was not a match for it.

"Apart from that..." Lian Xing continued to say, "Other forces are already here in Great Yan. It's highly possible that they'll make a move against the Evil Sky Pavilion. Currently, the Evil Sky Pavilion only has Ye Tianxin holding down the fort. The size of her mount, Cheng Huang, is very conspicuous. I don't know how it concealed its aura, but a Birth Chart Beast like Cheng Huang will be a target for others sooner or later..."

"Cheng Huang is so powerful, but it'll be a target for others?" Zhao Yue said in surprise.

"You know too little about the outside world. Cheng Huang is indeed powerful, but it has already left its territory and lost a lot of its cultivation. I have observed secretly. It's not as powerful as it was before. Moreover, I suspect Ye Tianxin also has the Great Void energy."

"The Great Void energy again. If I knew this was going to happen, I'd give it to all of you a long time ago." Zhao Yue had grown sick of hearing about the Great Void energy.

"Don't speak words of anger. You'll understand sooner or later. Anyway, I've said everything I wanted to say. I'll look for you again in seven days." After Lian Xing finished speaking, she leaped up into the air and flew away as light as a swallow.

...

Lu Zhou opened his eyes, cutting off the Heavenly Writing Power. Although his extraordinary power had evolved into the supreme mystic power, it did not mean he could squander it recklessly.

Among all the powers from the Heavenly Writing, the power of sight was the most energy-consuming. He had only observed his two disciples for a few minutes, but he had already used up half of the supreme mystic power. Fortunately, with the flood-grade Purple Glazed Ceramic, his speed of replenishing the supreme mystic power was a lot faster.

“Seven days...” Lu Zhou muttered to himself. It was impossible for the runic passage to be completed in seven days. The golden lotus domain was much weaker compared to the red lotus domain. However, if the red lotus domain and golden lotus domain were compared to the black lotus domain, there was not much difference at all. The difference was probably between one or two punches.

It was, indeed, difficult for him to deal with matters alone. The red lotus domain needed him, and the golden lotus domain needed him. He did not know how to split himself in two.

“It seems like I need to further increase the Evil Sky Pavilion’s strength by recruiting experts,” Lu Zhou muttered under his breath. Soon enough, he thought about the Black Tower Council. The internal strife in the Black Tower Council was very serious. Just like Si Wuya had said, ‘The enemy of my enemy is a friend’. Perhaps, he could recruit experts from the Black Tower Council in the future?

Lu Zhou shook his head. The most pressing problem was the golden lotus domain was so far away; how was he going to solve that problem?

Lu Zhou began to organize his thoughts. First, his priority was to solve the problem in the golden lotus domain. After they managed to successfully replicate the runic passage, he would increase the strength of the Evil Sky Pavilion. At that time, he would no longer be stretched thin.

In fact, Lu Zhou had always subconsciously felt he had to protect the people in the golden lotus domain and the red lotus domain. However, there was actually no need for that. The Black Tower Council needed the people alive to implement their captivity plan, therefore, they would not lay their hands on the sheep. He did not need to be the people’s savior; it was not his responsibility to save the world. All he needed to do was increase the strength of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

‘Di Jiang can reach the golden lotus domain in five days.’ With this, a plan began to form in his mind.

...

Early the next morning.

Lu Zhou summoned Si Wuya and Mingshi Yin to the Preservation Hall.

When the two disciples entered the hall, they looked a little nervous. Upon seeing their master, they bowed and greeted him. “Master.”

Lu Zhou looked at his two disciples and said, “There’s something I’m worried about.”

Ming Shiyin smiled and asked, “What’s there for you to worry about, master?”

“I need to return to the golden lotus domain for half a month,” Lu Zhou said.

Ming Shiyin’s eyes lit up immediately, and he said ingratiatingly, “Master, you want to return to the golden lotus domain? Don’t worry! Everything has been arranged here. Moreover, Seventh Junior Brother will be here...”

Si Wuya chimed in, "Fourth Senior Brother is right..."

Lu Zhou said, "Up until now, apart from me, there's no one in the Evil Sky Pavilion who's a match for the black lotus cultivators. What if they come while I'm away? How are you going to deal with it?"

Ming Shiyin replied without any hesitation, "Why do we need to deal with it? We can just run away! Eh? Seventh Junior Brother, why are you looking at me like that?"

Si Wuya. "..."

Lu Zhou looked at Ming Shiyin and cocked an eyebrow as he said, "Run away?"

"Uh..." Mingshi Yin smiled sheepishly. "What I mean is we don't have to engage in a direct fight. The red lotus domain is so big; there's bound to be a place we can temporarily hide... I mean stay..."

"..."

Si Wuya forced himself to laugh before he said, "Actually, Fourth Senior Brother is right. The Black Tower Council's annihilation plan only targets those at the Ten-leaf stage or above. Moreover, master had killed the judge and soundly defeated the blackguards. If the council were to send people over, they would definitely send more people or stronger people here. However, those experts with eight or more Birth Charts hold high positions in the council. The internal strife in the council is so great that those experts won't easily leave the council if it's not absolutely necessary. In the unlikely event that they send those experts here, Fourth Senior Brother and I will lead everyone out of the capital and take the opportunity to investigate the Birth Chart Beasts in the inner pass." After he finished saying this, he said with a sigh, "This will be so much easier if we have a spy in the Black Tower Council."

Lu Zhou. "..."

'I won't tell you that I already have one...'

After a beat, Lu Zhou asked, "Old Seventh, what's your current cultivation base?"

A familiar ominous feeling rose in the two disciples' hearts immediately when they heard these words. Was... was it about to start again?

A troubled expression appeared on Si Wuya's face. "This... Well, it's barely at the Nine-leaf stage..."

Lu Zhou nodded and did not blame Si Wuya. After all, Si Wuya was really too busy. If it were not for the Great Void Seed, with the way Si Wuya cultivated, he would barely make any progress. Then, he turned to look at Mingshi Yin. "Old Fourth, what about you?"

"Me? I'm at the Nine-leaf stage!" Mingshi Yin answered confidently.

Lu Zhou raised his hand immediately, and a golden palm seal flew toward Mingshi Yin. "Alright, let me test and verify your strength. All the techniques you've learned over the years, use all of them. I'll suppress my cultivation until it's below the Ten-leaf stage."

"..." Mingshi Yin felt like crying. He hurriedly raised his hand and flew out of the Preservation Hall with the golden palm seal hot on his trails.

Si Wuya sighed in relief inwardly. 'It's finally your turn...'

Lu Zhou's figure vanished from the hall and arrived outside at lightning speed. He raised his palm again, and another golden palm seal shot toward Mingshi Yin again.

Ming Shiyin was shocked.

Boom!

He turned around and stomped his feet.

The marble floor within a radius of 100 meters cracked immediately.

The palm seal entered the marble floor.

At this moment, not even Mingshi Yin's shadow could be seen.

Lu Zhou knew that his fourth disciple had cultivated the underground escape technique so he looked at the ground. He was not in a hurry. He leisurely looked at the ground after he rested his hands on his back.

'I have to test Old Fourth's strength. Let's see how long he can hold on. If he can hold on for a long time, I'll feel more at ease leaving for the golden lotus domain.'

Lu Zhou did not use the supreme mystic power as he stomped on the ground.

Boom!

The ground cracked.

"No one's here?" This was out of Lu Zhou's expectations. However, there were not many places one could hide outside of the Preservation Hall. His eyes immediately moved to the corridor.

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou flew toward the corridor.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this time, numerous energy seals shot toward Lu Zhou from the top of the corridor. There were both energy swords and energy sabers.

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou unleashed the Great Dark Heaven Palm.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A palm seal flew out and deflected all the energy seals.

Following that, Lu Zhou unleashed his grand technique. From the left side of the corridor, he flashed to the right and struck upward.

Bang!

The Great Seal of Fearlessness left a palm-shaped hole behind as it shot up into the sky.

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At this time, the experts in the palace were alerted to the commotion. When they saw the palm seal, they could not help but feel amazed.

“An assassin?”

“I’m impressed. There’s actually someone who’s unafraid of death and dares to assassinate Senior Lu!”

...

Lu Zhou raised his head. His palm strike missed again!

‘Where did he run off to?’ Lu Zhou felt like he had overestimated himself. He should not have said that he would suppress his cultivation base.

Lu Zhou studied his surroundings carefully when he felt a gust of wind at his back. He turned around immediately and struck with his palm.

Mingshi Yin dove as he struck with both his hands.

Lu Zhou immediately pushed his hand out to defend himself.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It did not take long for Mingshi Yin to realize he was completely unable to breach his master’s defenses. In just a flash, he disappeared again.

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou nodded. He flashed and appeared in front of Mingshi Yin in just a blink of an eye. With his left hand resting on his back, he grabbed Mingshi Yin with his right hand before throwing him out.

Bang!

“Ouch!” Mingshi Yin cried out in pain as he was sent flying back.

Chapter 943: The Lightning-Fast Di Jiang Crosses the Endless Ocean

Although Mingshi Yin was cunning, it was difficult for him to last long when faced with Lu Zhou. As he was sent flying by Lu Zhou’s palm strike, he flipped in the air before he landed on the ground. At the same time, blue wood began to grow rapidly on the ground.

Lu Zhou was not in a rush. He had the advantage in terms of cultivation base. Apart from that, the simple environment in the royal palace was not advantageous to Mingshi Yin. It would be better if he gave Mingshi Yin a chance and let the blue wood grow. Moreover, a battle between a pair of masters and disciples was more of an educational battle than a life-or-death battle.

Lu Zhou was looking forward to seeing how long the Nine-leaf Mingshi Yin would be able to last against him.

Under the Bluewood Heart Technique, it did not take long before the entire place was densely packed with vines and branches like a newly built bird’s nest.

Lu Zhou slowly raised his hand and launched a human-sized palm seal.

The palm seal shot through the vines and branches, leaving a palm-shaped path in its wake.

Lu Zhou stepped forward and sensed the wind and plants in his surroundings.

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Meanwhile, Si Wuya had flown up to the top of the Preservation Hall to watch the battle. In his opinion, his master had many ways to deal with this, but his master did not use them. For example, his master could have used the karmic fire. The karmic fire would easily reduce the bluewood into ashes, leaving his Fourth Senior Brother with no place to hide. He shook his head and sighed. 'Master's a little biased. He can easily deal with this with just a strike; what's the point of playing cat-and-mouse?'

...

Lu Zhou walked into the passage the palm seal created. When he was about to reach the end, he changed direction and launched another palm strike, effectively creating another passage. When he reached the middle of the second passage, he came to a halt and sensed the subtle changes in the bluewood. If he did not use the supreme mystic power, he would need some time to catch his fourth disciple.

'Although I promised to suppress my Ten-leaf cultivation base, it'd be too embarrassing if I take too long to capture him. I have to hurry!'

Lu Zhou suddenly turned around and raised his right hand. An energy sword appeared in his hand.

"One gives birth to two, two gives birth to three, three gives birth to all things."

The energy swords split into hundreds of thousands of energy swords in just an instant before shooting out in all directions.

In just a blink of an eye, the bluewood in Lu Zhou's surroundings was destroyed.

Following that, Lu Zhou looked at the ground before he slammed his palm against the ground.

Boom!

"Master! Spare my life!" Mingshi Yin appeared before he disappeared again.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "You've only been running away; have you thought about attacking?"

Mingshi Yin did not reply to his master. In his opinion, attacking his master was no different from courting death. It was still best to run for his life.

After Lu Zhou obtained Di Jiang's power from its life heart, his speed had increased even more. In just an instant, he appeared in front of Mingshi Yin. Subsequently, he waved his hand and formed an energy barrier that covered the sky above. He had expected Mingshi Yin to crash into the barrier but...

Bang!

Dirt flew in the air as Mingshi Yin suddenly disappeared into the ground again.

“Underground tunneling technique?” Lu Zhou furrowed his brows slightly. Previously, he had told Mingshi Yin to concentrate on his Bluewood Heart Technique instead of focusing on other trivial techniques. Lu Zhou sensed the movement underground; there was nothing.

The surroundings were silent.

‘Old Fourth is quite interesting...’ Lu Zhou decided to get slightly serious. Otherwise, what would happen to his dignity? With that, he no longer attacked with one hand. Instead, he joined his palms together.

“The sword of creation...”

The vines, the branches, and the bluewood from Mingshi Yin’s Bluewood Heart Technique suddenly turned into sharp swords that danced in the air.

At this moment, Mingshi Yin suddenly emerged from the ground and flew toward the top of the Preservation Hall.

Lu Zhou looked up and struck with his palm.

The Dhyana Mudra flew out.

Just as the palm seal was about to land, Mingshi Yin spun and blocked it with his Separation Hook.

At the moment of collision, the Separation Hook erupted with a dazzling light.

Mingshi Yin used the force of the collision to help him fly further.

Upon seeing this, Si Wuya who was standing quite close could not help but applaud Mingshi Yin. “Fourth Senior Brother, your escape technique is really good!”

“I don’t have the time to talk to you...” Mingshi Yin said as he brushed past Si Wuya.

Lu Zhou’s voice rang from the back at this moment. “You dare to show off with your petty tricks?”

Lu Zhou rushed over at a speed that was obviously faster than before.

Si Wuya cried out in surprise. It seemed like his master was finally getting serious.

A palm seal flew toward Ming Shiyin.

Ming Shiyin wanted to use the same trick again. Just as he turned around, the palm seal suddenly moved to his back and fell on her. ‘It’s over!’

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Mingshi Yin’s face was swollen and bruises could already be seen on his face as he dropped from the sky.

As Mingshi Yin lay on the ground, Lu Zhou appeared next to him, stroking his beard as he looked at him. He said, “Your cultivation base is close to the Ten-leaf stage...”

Ming Shiyin crawled up and endured the pain as he said with a mischievous smile, “Master, you can tell?”

“Why didn’t you use all your strength earlier?” Lu Zhou could tell that Mingshi Yin still had tricks up his sleeve.

“It’s useless anyway... Master, please spare me. This kind of one-sided beating isn’t fair...” Ming Shiyin said.

In fact, Ming Shiyin was not entirely wrong. After all, Lu Zhou not only suppressed his cultivation base, but he did not use his weapons or karmic fire at all.

“A real fight is never fair,” Lu Zhou said as he suddenly struck with his palm.

The palm seal was blue and contained the supreme mystic power.

This sudden palm strike was meant to test a person’s reaction speed.

Meanwhile, Si Wuya was shocked and worried when he saw this. “Fourth Senior Brother!”

Mingshi Yin who had let his guard down was naturally caught off guard. He did not expect his master to suddenly attack. Ordinary people would have been hit, but he instinctively moved forward, advancing instead of retreating. He unleashed his grand technique, trying to dodge the palm seal.

Alas, the palm seal contained the supreme mystic power. It enlarged suddenly before it hit Mingshi Yin’s chest.

Boom!

Mingshi Yin grunted as he bore the full brunt of the attack instead of turning to the side. When he landed in front of Lu Zhou, he did not move. He could continue with this attack, but he did not as a show of respect to his master.

Si Wuya gave Ming Shiyin a thumbs up and jumped down.

Lu Zhou who had seen Mingshi Yin’s reaction during the critical moment nodded in satisfaction. He said, “Don’t force yourself into a desperate situation unless you have no other choice. Old Fourth, Old Seventh, I’m very pleased with both of your performances...”

“Thank you for your guidance, master!” Si Wuya and Mingshi Yin said in unison.

Lu Zhou continued to say, “I’ll leave for the Evil Sky Pavilion tomorrow morning. I’ll leave this place to you.”

The two disciples bowed and watched their master walk into the Preservation Hall with his hands on his back.

After Lu Zhou entered the hall, Mingshi Yin fell to the ground and cried out in pain.

Si Wuya furrowed his brows. “Is it so painful?”

“Seventh Junior Brother, how quickly you’ve forgotten about the beatings you’d received! It really hurts! Hurry up, give me a massage!” Mingshi Yin looked as though he was on the brink of tears.

“...” Si Wuya ignored Mingshi Yin and turned to leave.

At this moment, Jiang Aijian appeared and said with a smile, "Mister Fourth, why don't you find two beauties to give you a massage?"

"Get lost," Mingshi Yin said as he patted the dust off his body.

Jiang Aijian said, "Oh, my apologies. Mister Fourth isn't that kind of person."

Ming Shiyin said with a straight face, "There should be at least four beauties."

Jiang Aijian. "..."

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Early the next morning.

Lu Zhou summoned Di Jiang and left the capital, flying toward the Endless Ocean.

Si Wuya and Mingshi Yin had also informed the others from the Evil Sky Pavilion of Lu Zhou's departure.

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After Di Jiang regained its life heart, its strength had mostly recovered. It had recovered very well.

As Di Jiang streaked across the sky at lightning speed, the cultivators on the ground could only catch a glimpse of its shadow.

Fortunately, Lu Zhou had entered the Thousand Realms Whirling and activated four Birth Charts. If it was anyone with a cultivation base lower than the Ten-leaf stage, they would not have been able to stand the wind and would quickly deplete their energy to maintain their balance and a barrier to keep the stinging wind at bay. However, with his cultivation base and the Purple Glazed Ceramic, the ride was not difficult at all even if it was a little bumpy.

Lu Zhou looked at the system interface.

Mounts: Whizard, Bi An, Ji Liang, Qiong Qi, Dang Kang, Di Jiang.

Only Bi An was still in the golden lotus domain.

Among his mounts, Whizard was the most useful. It was unfortunate that he could not bring Whizard with him back to the golden lotus domain. Traveling with Whizard would have to wait until they successfully replicated the runic passage.

...

After an hour, Lu Zhou finally arrived at the shore of the Endless Ocean. He did not stop and decided to cross the Endless Ocean immediately.

When the cultivators guarding the shore raised their heads, they only saw a flash of shadow. They rubbed their eyes in confusion.

"Am I seeing things?"

"Am I hallucinating?"

...

Two days later.

Lu Zhou had already passed through the area with harsh weather where it stormed nonstop and entered the dense fog above the Endless Ocean.

At this moment, an idea appeared in his mind. With Di Jiang's speed, it should be easy for him to avoid the sea beasts' attacks. Therefore, it would be fine for him to fly lower so his vision would be better.

"Lower the altitude."

Squawk!

Di Jiang obeyed Lu Zhou's order and began to dive.

Finally, the fog was above Lu Zhou and the sea was below him. When he looked down, he saw dark shadows darting back and forth underneath the surging waves. It was a small glimpse of the danger that lay under the Endless Ocean.

Chapter 944: The North Has The Kun

The first time Lu Zhou crossed the Endless Ocean it was on an old and rickety Sky Shuttle. Since they traveled through the fog above, he did not have a good look at the Endless Ocean. This time, he would not let go of such a good chance to have a good look. If it was possible he wanted to see that 30,000-foot colossal beast.

"Lu Li's five Birth Charts and Thousand Realms Whirling avatar were enough for him to carry out missions at the Endless Ocean, I should be safe with my four Birth Charts and item cards. Who knows I might find my fifth life heart here..."

Di Jiang glided above the sea at lightning speed.

One after another, sea beasts jumped up along with the surging waves. There were even flying sea beasts that glided above the surface of the sea for a long time before diving back into the sea.

At this moment, a low groan rang from the depths of the sea.

Di Jiang instinctively shrank in fear and slowed its speed.

"It's fine. Slow down."

Di Jiang maintained the speed of an ordinary mount above the shadows that darted under the sea's surface. Some of the shadows were over 1,000 feet long.

"Faster."

Squawk!

Di Jiang flapped its wings and picked up speed as it rushed forward.

At the same time, sea beasts leaped up one after another around Lu Zhou and Di Jiang.

Woo...

The low groan rang from the sea again.

At this moment, Lu Zhou saw the surface of the sea suddenly swell up.

“Up.”

As Di Jiang flew up at lightning speed, Lu Zhou looked down at the sea.

As the sea’s surface swelled, huge waves surged up like a tsunami.

Soon enough, an unforgettable sight appeared in front of Lu Zhou’s eyes. The tsunami-like waves were nothing in comparison to the sight of the colossal sea beast that seemed hundreds of thousands of feet long breaking the surface of the sea.

The low groan grew louder and louder when suddenly the sea, as far as Lu Zhou’s eyes could see, disappeared under the colossal sea beast. All he could see when he looked down was the back of the colossal sea beast.

Di Jiang continued to fly at lightning speed; its speed was pushed to the limit.

At the same time, many sea beasts appeared in the sky before dropping down. These sea beasts were pushed out of the sea by the tsunami-like waves stirred up by the colossal sea beast. The sea beasts that could not fly ended up dropping and flopping on the back of the colossal sea beast, and those that could fly flew in all directions.

Flying in the midst of the sea beasts that were hundreds of feet tall, Lu Zhou suddenly felt insignificantly small. At this moment, he and Di Jiang were like flies flying among giants.

“Beast tide...” Lu Zhou muttered to himself. If these sea beasts were to come on land, how could humans hope to defend against them? Was it really some truth that the black lotus domain was protecting the red lotus domain?

Lu Li had once said his mission to the Endless Ocean was to kill a sea beast king. Was it to stop the sea beast king from bringing a beast tide to land?

Cultivation was an act of defiance against the heavens, after all. In the boundless universe, humans were no different from a speck of dust.

Lu Zhou waved his hand. An enhanced Deadly Strike Card appeared in his hand.

Woo...

Lu Zhou shook his head. What kind of sea beast was the colossal sea beast?

When Di Jiang was about to fly out of the range of the colossal sea beast, Lu Zhou silently recited the incantation for the power of sight and looked back.

He saw the colossal sea beast open its mouth and swallow countless sea beasts before it sank back into the depths of the sea.

“...”

It was said that there was a fish in the north named Kun. The exact size of the Kun was unknown; all that was known was that it was gargantuan. When the Kun transformed into a bird, it was known as Peng. The Peng's back spanned thousands of miles, and its wingspan could cover the sky.

...

In the Imperial Palace in Great Yan's Divine Capital.

Zhao Yue was dealing with the country's affair when the eunuch, Li Yunzhao, walked in. He bowed and said, "Princess, the Empress Dowagers wish to see you."

"Alright. I'll be there in a moment."

"Understood."

Zhao Yue put the documents down and made her way to the Evergreen Palace. When she arrived, she saw that the entire place was heavily guarded.

"Greetings, Your Highness."

Zhaoyue waved her hand and solemnly asked, "What happened?"

"The Empress Dowager felt unwell today so she summoned the Imperial physicians over. They're treating the Empress Dowager now."

Zhao Yue knitted her eyebrows together. Although the Empress Dowager's cultivation base was not high, generally, cultivators would not be afflicted with ordinary fevers, colds, or other illnesses. Why did the Empress Dowager suddenly feel unwell?

When Zhao Yue walked in, she saw Princess Yong Ning, Liu Wenjun, pacing back and forth in front of the door.

"Yong Ning." Zhao Yue walked over. "What's wrong with Grandma?"

"I don't know. She said she has a headache."

"Let's go in and have a look."

"Alright."

However, when both of them were about to enter the room, two guards in black armor crossed their long halberds, blocking their path.

"This is..." Zhao Yue was taken back. She raised a palm and launched a palm strike.

The armored guards did not bother to dodge Zhao Yue's attack at all.

'Experts!'

Zhao Yue raised her head to look into the room. On the chair that the Empress Dowager usually sat on was a man with a slightly feminine appearance. He was also dressed in black armor, but unlike the guards, he did not wear a mask. His appearance was that of a scholar, but his clothes, body, and hands seemed to belong to someone who walked at the edge of a sword all year long.

At this moment, the man said, "Hello, let me introduce myself. My surname is Wu and my name is Chao. I'm a captain of the Black Guards from the Black Tower Council."

Zhao Yue and Yong Ning's expressions changed slightly.

"This is Great Yan's Imperial palace... Why are you here?" Zhao Yue recalled Lian Xing's words. It had not been seven days, why were these people here?

Despite the amiable smile on his face, Wu Chao said, "When has a hunter entering a sheep pen requires the permission of the sheep? Miss, don't you think you're overstepping your bounds."

"Who are you?" Yong Ning asked with a frown.

"I have already told you," Wu Chao said.

"What did you do to the Empress Dowager?" Yong Ning asked with a hint of panic.

"Don't worry. We've always acted according to the rules. We never attack the weak. Naturally, if the weak becomes a hindrance, it's another matter entirely," Wu Chao said airily.

Zhaoyue asked warily, "Are you here to capture me?"

"No. I'm here to discuss cooperation with you," Wu Chao said.

"What cooperation?"

Wu Chao smiled and said indifferently, "In the coming days, I'll stay in the palace and explain the principle of the Black Tower Council to you..."

At this moment, dozen of palace experts rushed in from outside.

As soon as they appeared, Wu Chao waved his hand and said nonchalantly, "Clean this up."

The blackguards with long halberds bowed and said, "Understood."

In just a blink of an eye, the palace experts were sent flying out, and the blackguards returned to their positions.

Wu Chao nodded and said, "As a meeting fight, the blackguards won't kill them. We'll just teach them a small lesson."

"The blackguards?" Zhao Yue frowned and asked, "You want to control Great Yan as well?"

Wu Chao was astute and Zhao Yue's strange phrasing of her words did not escape him. "As well?"

"I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you. With my ability, I can't do what you want," Zhao Yue said.

"That's true. Your cultivation is too weak... Logically speaking, I should choose someone close to the Ten-leaf stage. However, your identity is very special. Don't worry, you can take your time to cultivate," Wu Chao said, "It's best if you're obedient. You know nothing about the Black Tower Council. The best way to widen the horizons of the frogs at the bottom of the well is to destroy the well."

Wu Chao flicked his sleeves.

A blackguard bowed.

Buzz!

A 400-foot Thousand Realms Whirling avatar appeared, destroying the Evergreen Palace.

A black astrolabe shining with a mysterious light hung at the back of the avatar. At the bottom of the avatar, a black lotus with ten leaves spun.

Yong Ning stumbled two steps back in shock when she saw this and fell limply into a chair.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yue was much calmer in comparison. She muttered under her breath, "Lian Xing was telling the truth..."

Chapter 945: Who's Your Master?

Despite being outwardly calm, even Zhao Yue, who was privy to a lot of information because of Si Wuya, was shocked when she saw the black Thousand Realms Whirling avatar, let alone Princess Yong Ning who had never left the golden lotus domain and was unaware of the world outside of the golden lotus domain.

At this moment, many thoughts sped through Zhao Yue's mind as she calculated her next move.

Wu Chao was very satisfied with Yong Ning's performance but was slightly surprised by Zhao Yue's calmness. He asked, "Aren't you afraid?"

Zhao Yue did not show any signs of fear. Instead, she stepped forward and looked at Wu Chao as she said, "You didn't kill anyone. Why should I be afraid?"

"Interesting." Wu Chao nodded. "I like to deal with smart people."

With that, he waved his arm.

A chair flew over from the side and landed in front of Zhao Yue.

Zhao Yue did not stand on ceremony and sat down. "I want to know how the Empress Dowager is doing."

"She's fine. She's just a little old," Wu Chao said with a smile, "You're only in the Nascent Divinity Tribulation and have six leaves. Logically, it's impossible for someone like you to control the Imperial family without strong support. Tell me, who's behind you?"

Zhao Yue asked in confusion, "Since you came all the way here, didn't you investigate everything beforehand?"

"Well, I'm investigating it now," Wu Chao replied amiably.

Zhao Yu answered honestly, "The one supporting me is naturally my master."

Wu Chao opened his hand and clenched it. He repeated this action over and over again as he said, "Since your master is able to support you, he has to be someone important. I like to do things the simple way. If I can speak to the strongest person here, it'll make things a lot easier. Where's he?"

Zhao Yue replied with a straight face, "My master likes peace and quiet. I'm afraid he won't meet you."

Wu Chao raised an eyebrow. "There are people who won't meet me?"

He pointed around the Evergreen Palace, indicating he could even meet the Empress Dowager.

"Let me say something that might sound unpleasant to your ears," Zhao Yue said.

"Speak freely... You're very interesting. You're much more interesting than the people I've dealt with in the past," Wu Chao said with a smile.

"I'm afraid you're not qualified to meet my master."

Clank!

The two blackguards behind Wu Chao moved their long halberds immediately. Zhao Yue's words were a great insult to the Black Guards after all.

Wu Chao raised his hand to stop them. He said without the slightest bit of anger, "Why do you say that?"

"My master happens to hate all of you," Zhao Yue said.

"Oh?" Wu Chao's interest was further piqued. "A mere golden lotus cultivator dares to act so arrogantly in front of the Black Tower Council's Black Guards?"

"My master has killed many blackguards." These shocking words left Zhao Yue's mouth.

Wu Chao stopped clenching his hands and stared at Zhao Yue intently.

The Evergreen Palace was frighteningly silent.

The two armored blackguards' auras made the atmosphere even more oppressive.

"Who's your master?" Wu Chao's expression darkened slightly.

Zhao Yue shrugged. "I'm just a mere Six-leaf cultivator, it's pointless for you to kill me. Great Yan can easily find multiple replacements even if I die."

Indeed. What could a Six-leaf cultivator do? Wu Chen needed someone strong. By making the strong submit, Wu Chao and the blackguards would complete the mission the Black Tower Council had given them. However, that was not the question he asked. He repeated his words, "I asked you who's your master?"

"Even if I tell you, you wouldn't have heard of him. You're just a blackguard, captain or not," Zhao Yue replied.

Wu Chen rose to his feet and placed his hands on his back. He looked at Zhao Yue coldly and said, "Girl, you're still too inexperienced to play tricks in front of me..."

Zhaoyue said, "Whether I'm playing tricks or lying, you're free to investigate the matter. Or, you can wait a few days. My master will naturally come."

Wu Chao, who had the Black Tower Council behind him, was naturally unafraid of those in the golden lotus domain. Therefore, he said with a smile, "As you wish, little girl." Then, he turned to the blackguards and said, "Go out and find out about the forces that need our attention and this little girl's master."

"Understood." One of the blackguards whose name was Little Zhang flashed and disappeared from the Evergreen Hall in just a blink of an eye.

...

In the afternoon.

In a relay station in Great Yan's Divine Capital.

A cultivator chuckled and said, "Brother, it's such a hot day, but you're wearing such heavy armor..."

"Mind your own business. How can cultivators be afraid of the heat?" someone said.

An armored and masked man in the relay station said in a low voice, "I'm not from around here. Sorry for making a fool of myself."

"It's okay. The relay station is for people to rest and chat. If you have interesting stories, you can share them. Come, come, let's have a drink," a swordsman sitting across from him said.

"Brother, who's the ruler here?" the armored man asked.

The swordsman looked at the armored man strangely before he chuckled and said, "Do you even have to ask? Of course it's the Great Yan's Imperial family. Currently, Zhao Yue, the princess, is handling the nation's affairs. However, she seems unwilling to ascend the throne."

"I heard that the princess' cultivation base is only at the Six-leaf stage, right? With her strength, how can she rule the country?"

The swordsman put down his cup and laughed, "Brother, you're really not from around here. Who told you she only has six leaves. It's possible that she already has ten leaves."

The armored man noticed the other party had used the words 'It's possible'. The person sitting across from him was just an ordinary cultivator in the Divine Capital, after all. It was not surprising that the other party was not privy to a lot of things. He continued to ask, "In any case, it's impossible for her to rule the country alone, right?"

"Who told you she's alone? She has a group of people behind her! All of them are experts, especially her master. Her master is peerless, he can kill a Ten-leaf cultivator with just a slap!" the swordsman said enthusiastically, "To be honest, her master is my idol!"

"..."

The armored man asked, "Where's her master now?"

"I don't know... I heard that he went on a trip and has yet to return. Moreover, her fellow disciples are all very fierce. It's best not to provoke them. Otherwise, you won't even know how you die."

“How strong is he?”

The swordsman looked to the left and the right before he said in a lowered voice, “To be honest, no one knows. Sometimes I feel that... her master is a visitor from outer space.”

“...” The armored man’s eyes were full of disbelief. “No one knows anything about his cultivation base?”

“That’s right. In any case, he’s, at the very least, in the Thousand Realms Whirling.”

Upon hearing these words, the armored man grabbed his long halberd and rose to his feet, leaving immediately.

The swordsman called out, “Eh? Brother, you’re leaving without having a drink?”

‘How can I drink with my mask on?’ The armored man left the relay station and made his way to the Imperial palace.

After the armored man left, the swordsman looked to the left and the right before he whistled.

In just an instant, the expressions of everyone in the relay station changed completely.

The swordsman said in a low voice, “Inform all the brothers in the Divine Capital and the relay stations that the target has appeared. Tell them to act according to the plan if they meet anyone dressed in that manner.”

“Yes.”

“Inform the Sect Master that the target has appeared as well.”

..

The armored man walked very quickly. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was amiss. However, he could not pinpoint what it was. At this moment, he suddenly reached out and stopped a swordsman who was passing by. He asked, “Is Princess Zhao Yue’s master very powerful?”

The swordsman glared at him. “Let go of me! Why are you randomly grabbing me? What are you trying to do in broad daylight? It goes without saying that the princess’ master is invincible under the heavens.”

“...”

The armored man loosened his grip. However, he was still not satisfied. He could not shake the feeling that something was not right. Hence, he stopped a few ordinary people to question them.

The answers he obtained from these people were even more ridiculous. They waxed lyrical about Zhao Yue’s achievements and her master’s divine might!

It was only normal that the rumors circulating among the common folks were even more exaggerated. The Evil Sky Pavilion had long turned into the Sage Sky Pavilion in these people’s mouths. Their achievements had long reached the status of legends.

Following that, the armored man flashed and disappeared in the direction of the Imperial palace.

In a corner, someone heaved a sigh of relief before muttering under his breath, "I almost exposed myself. Fortunately, I didn't mention the Evil Sky Pavilion. The Sect Master is right. To be safe, we should replace the common folks in the Divine Capital with cultivators instead." He stroked his chin and continued muttering to himself, "Why's the Sect Master doing this? Who's the armored man? Forget it, it's useless to try and guess the Sect Master's thoughts."

...

The Evergreen Place.

When the blackguard returned, Wu Chao paced back and forth with his hands on his back and asked, "How did the investigation go?"

The blackguard honestly reported everything he had heard to Wu Chao.

After listening to the report, Wu Chao frowned. His expression turned grim when he heard his subordinate mention that Zhao Yue's master was at least in the Thousand Realms Whirling. He turned to look at Zhao Yue. When he saw her calm expression, he sat down and said, "I've underestimated you..."

Zhao Yue said, "I'm a mere Six-leaf cultivator; I don't dare to play tricks or lie to the Black Tower Council."

Wu Chao remained expressionless. Inwardly, he could not help but think that the girl in front of him had known about the existence of the Black Tower Council for a long time now. In the end, he only said, "Unfortunately, I have to complete my mission. Since your master is coming, I'll wait for him."

Chapter 946: Master, Save Me!

Zhao Yue smiled. "If you're willing to wait, then so be it. However, this matter has nothing to do with the Empress Dowager and Princess Yong Ning. Let them go."

"I won't implicate them in the matter. The Black Tower Council has its own rules and will not kill the innocent," Wu Chao replied. In fact, he really wanted to use the word 'sheep' when referring to the people here, but when he thought about her master who was a Thousand Realms Whirling expert, he did not use that word.

...

Meanwhile, in the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Ye Tianxin was sitting cross-legged and cultivating when Hua Yexing's voice rang from outside the door.

"Miss Sixth, Mister Seventh has something to talk to you about."

"Alright, I'm coming." Ye Tianxin opened her eyes before she rose to her feet and made her way to the meeting hall in the southern pavilion.

When she arrived, the formation and the talisman had already been set up; Si Wuya could already be seen in the projection.

When Si Wuya saw Ye Tianxin, he asked with a smile, "Sixth Senior Sister, how are you?"

“I’m in charge of Golden Court Mountain now so, of course, I’m doing well. Tell me, what’s the matter?” Ye Tianxin replied with a smile.

“Master is on the way back to the golden lotus domain. He should be arriving in three days,” Si Wuya said.

“Master is coming back?” An expression of delight appeared on Ye Tianxin’s face immediately. However, just as quickly, her expression turned grave when she realized the problem. “Why did he suddenly come back?”

“The cultivators in the golden lotus domain are progressing too fast; it won’t be long before we have Ten-leaf cultivators who will attract Birth Chart beasts. Master is worried that all of you will be in danger,” Si Wuya explained, “Moreover, I suspect that the foreign force has already placed someone by Senior Sister Zhao Yue’s side. Before master arrives, you and Cheng Huang should try and avoid the storm that’s coming.”

Upon hearing these words, an expression of concern appeared on Ye Tianxin’s face. “Is Senior Sister Zhao Yue in danger?”

“You don’t have to worry about her safety. I’ve already sent the members of the Darknet to occupy the Divine Capital. Ye Zhixing is the most capable member of the Darknet. I’ve entrusted him to overlook the matters in the capital so Senior Sister Zhao Yue is safe for now.”

“Huh?” Ye Tianxin asked in confusion. “The members from the Darknet are protecting Senior Sister Zhao Yue? Are you joking?”

Si Wuya smiled. “Senior sister, sometimes force isn’t the only way to solve a problem.”

“I’m still worried. I mean, with all your... brilliant schemes, didn’t you still fall into master’s hands?” Ye Tianxin said without mincing her words.

An embarrassed expression appeared on Si Wuya’s face immediately. “Master... Master is different from others. In any case, trust me, senior sister. Senior Sister Zhao Yue will be fine. If you rush to the capital now, and let them see Cheng Huang, you’ll only attract trouble. People would go crazy for Birth Chart Beasts, let alone a special Birth Chart Beast like Cheng Huang.”

When Si Wuya saw that Ye Tianxin was still worried, he added, “Leave master aside, have I ever suffered a loss all these years?”

Indeed. Whether it was the conflict with foreign tribes, the great fire in Blackwood Forest, the swift growth of the Nether Sect, or the gradual occupying of the Divine Capital, Si Wuya’s schemes had always proven successful.

“Alright, I’ll listen to you.” Ye Tianxin nodded. “We’ll go to the Divine Capital in three days then.”

Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Ye Tianxin frowned at the sudden interruption and asked, “What are you doing?”

“Hello, Miss Six. Do you remember me? I’m Jiang Aijian. How’s my sister doing? Is she okay? Ouch! Let go! Let go of me!”

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Following that the projection was cut off.

...

Two days later.

In the Evergreen Palace in Great Yan's Divine Capital.

At this moment, Wu Chao was studying the decorations in the Evergreen Palace with great interest.

A blackguard bowed before he said, "Over the past two days, I've been wandering the Divine Capital and made a new discovery."

"What is it?" Wu Chao asked curiously.

"Every time I ask about Zhaoyue's master, their answers are all strangely the same. Moreover, their answers are too exaggerated. Their answers are always along the lines of him being invincible, a divine being who descended to the mortal world, and such... Even the judges from the Black Tower Council aren't revered to this extent."

Wu Chao said, "Such a backward place is a breeding ground for ignorance. So what if it's true and so what if it's not? No matter what, the cultivators in the golden lotus domain are not a match for the Black Tower Council."

"Captain is wise. However, I've heard that two teams from the Black Guards suffered a huge loss in the red lotus domain. Most importantly, something happened to Lord Wu as well."

Wu Chao nodded. "I've heard about that incident in the red lotus domain. That matter isn't as simple as we'd thought..."

As soon as Wu Chao finished speaking, another blackguard suddenly appeared.

"Captain, there's movement!"

Wu Chao flashed before he walked out of the Evergreen Palace with his hands on his back. As he walked, he said, "If it's an expert from the golden lotus domain, inform the Black Tower Council so they carry out the annihilation plan in the red lotus domain. If it's not, we'll proceed with the captive plan."

The eyes of the two blackguards lit up immediately. "Understood."

Realization dawned on the two blackguards. No wonder their captain was so confident. As it turned out, he had come up with a two-pronged plan.

"Oh?" When Wu Chao walked out of the Evergreen Palace, he sensed the energy surging in the air and looked up.

In the distance, above Jing Yan Palace, four cultivators dressed in white rushed over. The experts from the palace flew up to stop the four cultivators, but they were easily repelled.

The four cultivators, three middle-aged men and a young woman, moved at lightning speed; the palace experts were no match for them at all.

It did not take long before Zhao Yue and Princess Yong Ning rushed over to the Evergreen Palace.

The four cultivators seemed to be able to sense Zhao Yue and rushed toward the Evergreen Palace immediately. When they saw Wu Chao and the others, they exclaimed in surprise, "Blackguards?"

Wu Chao frowned. "Whiteguards?"

"..."

"White Tower Council's Teng Yizhou."

"Black Tower Council's Wu Chao."

Both sides stated their names, but the atmosphere grew heavier.

When Zhao Yue heard the introductions, she was taken aback. 'Seventh Junior Brother is right!'

As it turned out, Lian Xing, who had been by Zhao Yue's side, was from the White Tower Council.

During the previous times Si Wuya communicated with Zhao Yue, he had learned more about Lian Xing from Zhao Yue. After mulling over it, he was certain that Lian Xing was not from the Black Tower Council even if he did not know which force she was from. He certainly did not know Lian Xing was from the White Tower Council. Nevertheless, his speculation was proven right.

Zhao Yue did not expect these people to come so soon. They had agreed on seven days, after all. Nevertheless, she trusted Si Wuya and immediately carried out Si Wuya's plan. Therefore, she did not hesitate when she saw these people and shouted, "Master! Save me!"

Wu Chao's expression darkened. "Master?"

Zhao Yue nodded.

Wu Chao's expression turned unsightly. He waved his hand and said, "Get lost! The Black Guards are doing their job!"

The four people in the sky did seem angered by Wu Chao's words. The middle-aged man standing in the lead said, "Since when do we have to listen to the orders of the Black Tower Council?"

"The Black Tower came here more than 100 years ago. According to the rules, the White Tower Council should give up and leave!" Wu Chao said indignantly.

"Bullsh*t! Do you have any proof?"

"100 years ago, the Black Tower left a Demon Sword in the mountain north of the Divine Capital. The sword is called Dark Night. A stone monument was erected there as well to absorb the essence of heaven and earth. This is the proof," Wu Chao said righteously.

"Who doesn't know how to make things up? Didn't you hear it? Zhao Yue addressed me as master earlier!" Teng Yizhou replied with a straight face.

Upon hearing these words, Lian Xing explained through voice transmission, "I really don't know why Zhao Yue addressed me as master. She seems..."

Teng Yizhou interjected as he said through voice transmission, "You really can't be expected to complete a task smoothly. I'll settle the score with you when we return!"

Lian Xing lowered her head and looked at Zhao Yue. "No wonder she isn't willing to leave with me. As it turns out, the Black Tower had taken the initiative first."

Wu Chao said, "Master? Everyone in the Divine Capital says that Zhao Yue's master is unrivaled under the heavens. You're just a captain of the White Guards, but you have the audacity to claim to be unrivaled?"

Teng Yizhou said, "The words are exaggerated. Zhao Yue willingly acknowledged me as her master. How can I just watch as she falls into your hand? Moreover, Zhao Yue and Lian Xing are like sisters and have known each other for many years. Are you really going to lie through your teeth and start a war with the White Tower Council?" He paused briefly before he added, "Don't forget about the peace agreement between the White Tower Council and the Black Tower Council."

"..." Wu Chao was rendered speechless. Things had developed in an unexpected direction.

At this moment, Zhao Yue cried out again, "Master! Hurry up and save me!"

Teng Yizhou clenched his hands tightly as he thought to himself, 'Who are you calling master? Since when did I become your master?!

However, since things had already come to this, Teng Yizhou could only endure and accept this title for now. They could not give on the Great Void Seed!

Chapter 947: The Battle in Great Yan

Wu Chao looked at Teng Yizhou who was hovering in the sky and said, "Teng Yizhou, although there's an agreement between the Black Tower Council and the White Tower Council, it has nothing to do with Zhao Yue calling you master. Great Yan belongs to the Black Tower Council. If I don't yield, do you really dare to make a move?"

The Black Tower Council and the White Tower Council had signed a peace agreement a long time ago. When it came to plundering resources, the two sides had always stayed out of each other's way and acted in accordance with the agreement.

At this moment, Lian Xing stepped forward and looked at Wu Chao as she said, "The White Tower Council, naturally, disdains to compete with the Black Tower Council for Great Yan. However, Zhao Yue is like my sister. Therefore, I must take her away."

Although Wu Chao's expression remained unchanged, he was inwardly puzzled. What did it mean that the White Tower Council had no intention of competing with the Black Tower Council for Birth Chart Beasts in the golden lotus domain? He turned to look at Zhao Yue; how could a mere Six-leaf cultivator be worthy of their attention?

After a moment, Wu Chao pointed at Zhao Yue and asked, "You came here only to take her away?"

Teng Yizhou seemed to have found a solution so he hastily said, "That's right."

Lian Xing who had also seen the solution to the problem said with a smile, "Why don't both sides take a step back for the sake of the agreement between the White Tower Council and the Black Tower Council? Moreover, we don't have conflicting interests. We'll concede Great Yan to you, but you have to let us bring Zhao Yue away. What do you think?"

Wu Chao grew even more confused when he heard these words. How could the entire golden lotus domain compare to a mere Six-leaf cultivator? It was impossible for the other side not to know the disparity of the values between the two.

Humans were very strange creatures. As soon as they were presented with something they wanted, they would suddenly become suspicious.

Wu Chao did not agree immediately. Instead, he looked at Teng Yi Zhou and asked with a smile, "Why is the White Tower Council suddenly so magnanimous?"

"If you don't believe me, we can contact the Elders Guild and let them decide. What do you think?" Teng Yizhou asked.

Seeing Teng Yizhou's reaction, Wu Chao was even more certain there was more to Zhao Yue.

The two blackguards stepped forward to the left and the right of Zhao Yue, blocking her.

Wu Chao's thoughts spun wildly in his mind as he said, "There's no need to trouble the elders with our matter..."

Teng Yizhou said, "The White Tower Council has already made a concession. What else do you want?"

Wu Chao thought about it for a long while, but he still could not figure out what was wrong. He turned and studied Zhao Yue for a moment, but he did sense anything special about her. In the end, Zhao Yue was just a woman. If the White Tower Council wanted her, he would give her to them.

At this moment, Zhao Yue suddenly cried out, "Sister Lian Xing, hurry up and save me! Don't let my Great Void energy fall into the Black Tower Council's hands!"

Teng Yizhou. "..."

Lian Xing. "..."

Wu Chao lifted his head immediately; a shocked expression could be seen on his face at this moment. He turned to look at Zhao Yue and asked, "You have the Great Void energy?"

At this moment, one of the blackguards brought a talisman out. The talisman with the script 'Wu' began to burn and flew toward Zhao Yue. When the talisman was about to land on her, it suddenly disintegrated.

"Great Void energy!" Wu Chao raised his hand and said, "Bring her to the back."

"Understood." A blackguard grabbed Zhao Yue and retreated 100 meters.

Wu Chao's eyes glinted as he looked at Teng Yizhou and said, "I was wondering why the White Tower Council was so magnanimous. As it turns out, you have a secret. How about this; I'll let you have Great Yan, and we'll take Zhao Yue with us?"

Teng Yizhou said in a deep voice, "You're going to go back on your words?"

"How can I go back on my words when I didn't agree to anything. Earlier, you said your conditions are good. Now that I propose them to you, why aren't you agreeing?"

"You!"

The three whiteguards behind Teng Yizhou got into positions immediately.

Teng Yizhou suppressed his anger and asked Zhao Yue, "Are you deliberately trying to sow discord?"

Zhao Yue laughed. It was a bright and moving sight. She did not deny it. She looked at Lian Xing and said, "Indeed, I'm trying to sow discord. It seems like you're not completely stupid."

Lian Xing said in disbelief, "Sister Zhaoyue, you do know they're from the Black Tower Council, right?"

"Stop pretending. It's not like you're any better." Zhao Yue had planned to stir up a conflict between the two parties according to Si Wuya's plan without revealing anything. However, she did not expect the White Tower Council would make a concession. Therefore, she followed Si Wuya's alternative plan and revealed that she had the Great Void energy. So far, everything was progressing as Si Wuya had planned.

Wu Chao nodded. "So Teng Yizhou isn't your master?"

Zhao Yue said disdainfully, "How can a person like him compare to my master?"

Anger flashed in Teng Yizhou's eyes as he said, "After I take down the blackguards, I'll skin you alive and refine your Great Void energy."

Teng Yizhou waved his hands, the two white-clad men behind him swooped down immediately and landed in front of Wu Chao.

Wu Chao raised his hand.

A black astrolabe with the script 'Wu' appeared in front of Wu Chao immediately.

Teng Yizhou exclaimed in shock, "You're a witchcraft cultivator? No wonder you dare to challenge the White Guards!"

There were three people from the Black Guards and four people from the White Guards.

At this moment, Wu Chao pushed his hand out.

A black seal split into two before knocking the two whiteguards back.

Following that, Wu Chao flashed into the air and waved his hand again.

A black astrolabe with a diameter of 500 feet appeared in the air. The script 'Wu' flashed with a black light.

Wu Chao said, "If the White Tower Council wants to fight for the Great Void energy, they have to at least have the strength to do so..."

Teng Yizhou looked back and said, "All of you, capture Zhao Yue! I'll deal with Wu Chao!"

“Understood.” The two whiteguards flew down immediately.

At the same time, Wu Chao pushed the witchcraft astrolabe out.

Teng Yi Zhou rose into the sky before a white lotus appeared under his feet. The white lotus shone with a dazzling white light as he moved at lightning speed.

In just an instant, the rumbling sound of explosions resounded through the entire Imperial palace.

...

In the Divine Capital.

The cultivators in the relay station lifted their heads one after another.

“Inform the Sect Master that we’ve achieved our objective.”

“Carry out the next step of the plan. Members of the Darknet, evacuate the Divine Capital!”

...

Meanwhile.

Wu Chao’s black witchcraft astrolabe clashed with Teng Yizhou’s attacks repeatedly.

The other whiteguards found an opening at this moment and slipped past Wu Chao before they rushed toward Zhao Yue.

Upon seeing this, the blackguard guarding Zhao Yue tossed out several talismans to the ground.

In just an instant, a cage rose from the ground around Zhao Yue.

Following that, the two blackguards engaged the whiteguards in a fight.

The inscriptions of the formations in the Imperial palace lit up one after another, blocking the aftershock from the impact of the fight. Nevertheless, cracks still appeared on the palace walls thousands of meters away.

Boom!

Wu Chao’s black witchcraft astrolabe collided with the white lotus.

The force from the impact rippled out and from the Evergreen Palace to the entire Imperial palace.

Teng Yizhou said, “Are you going to break the Black Tower Council’s rules and kill the innocent?”

“Aren’t you planning to do the same?” Wu Chao retorted.

Teng Yizhou looked at his surroundings before he said, “Come up here if you have the guts.” Following that, he flashed and rose several thousand meters up in the sky.

Wu Chao scoffed. “Why wouldn’t I have the guts? You can’t possibly think that I’m afraid of you, right?”

At this moment, Teng Yizhou said to Lian Xing, “Lian Xing, if we can obtain the thing we want, then we have to destroy it. Do you understand?”

Despite the troubled expression on her face, Lian Xing bowed and said, "Yes."

Wu Chao said coldly, "Pretending to be Zhao Yue's master and sister; I feel embarrassed on your behalf."

The witchcraft astrolabe expanded. With a diameter of several thousand meters, it seemed capable of covering the sky.

Wu Chao stepped onto his black lotus before he advanced toward Teng Yizhou.

...

Outside of the Imperial palace.

The cultivators in the Divine Capital looked up at the shocking scene. Most of them thought the world was coming to an end and hurriedly retreated.

From a distance, it seemed like a huge black orb and a huge white orb were repeatedly smashing against each other.

With their cultivation bases, the cultivators could not see anything else apart from that.

...

Wu Chao and Teng Yizhou collided again. The impact from the collision made the air ripple as a dazzling light exploded in the sky.

Boom!

The deafening collision caused shivers to run up people's spines.

...

Meanwhile, Zhao Yue watched the battle in shock. This was the strength of a Thousand Realms Whirling expert? Whether it was cultivators from Great Yan or the golden lotus domain, she suddenly felt like they were just a speck of dust in front of these Thousand Realms Whirling experts.

At this time, Lian Xing led the two whiteguards to the front. "Release Zhao Yue, and we'll spare your lives!"

"You can try if you think you're strong enough..."

With that, the blackguards and the whiteguard began to fight again.

After a while, seeing that the whiteguards had numbers on their side, an idea appeared in his mind. He hurriedly flashed to Zhao Yue's side. Following that, he grabbed her and flew toward the north of the Imperial palace.

"Chase!"

The remaining blackguard brandished his long halberd, releasing surges of energy to stop the whiteguards from chasing after Zhao Yue.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Upon seeing this, Teng Yizhou cast the White Lotus Sacred Seal. He joined his palms together before energy seals covered the sky.

Wu Chao flashed three times and appeared behind Teng Yizhou. He spread his arms to the sides before stepping forward.

The witchcraft astrolabe split into four and immediately blocked the energy seals from the White Lotus Sacred Seal.

Wu Chao laughed. "It seems like the White Guards' strength is only average. Did you think the Black Guards are pushovers?"

Following that, the witchcraft astrolabe blocked the whiteguards from chasing after Zhao Yue.

Wu Chao's witchcraft power exceeded Teng Yizhou's expectations. He could only focus on his fight with Wu Chao without being able to do much else to help his comrades.

...

On the other side, while Lian Xing and the whiteguards were fighting the blackguards, Lian Xing called out impatiently, "Zhao Yue..."

...

At this moment, Teng Yizhou suddenly shouted, "Mountains and Rivers Descend!"

A white avatar fell from the sky toward Wu Chao immediately.

When Teng Yizhou saw an opening in the witchcraft astrolabe, he shouted, "Chase after them!"

"Understood!"

Whoosh!

The three whiteguards flashed to the north as fast as shooting stars.

Upon seeing this, Wu Chao withdrew his hands. In just a second, he vanished into thin air!

Teng Yizhou gritted his teeth and said angrily, "You have no part in that!"

Following that, Teng Yizhou vanished into thin air as well.

The two parties moved at top speed toward the north.

Chapter 948: You Dare Touch My Disciple? Are You Tired of Living?

Both sides fought as they flew. As they flew out of the Imperial palace and the Divine Capital, they left flashing black and white lights in their wake.

Many cultivators rushed over at this moment, cleaning up the mess. It was as though they had rehearsed this many times.

There were also cultivators who followed the two parties from afar, flying at a low altitude. They could only watch from afar.

The fierce battle lasted for a long time; from evening to night, and from night to dawn.

They fought from Cloud Rage River to Surging Heaven Mountain and to Cloud Shine Peak, where Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong once fought.

The battle between Thousand Realms Whirling experts was in a very different league from a battle between those in the Nascent Divinity Tribulation Realm. The battle of these Mystic Realm experts was mostly limited to the sky.

...

At this moment, Wu Chao and Teng Yizhou flew above Lilac Mountain.

Teng Yizhou began to feel the pressure from Wu Chao's attacks and chose to use his ultimate technique.

The white astrolabe hanging at the back of Teng Yizhou's white avatar with three Birth Charts spun and shot out three beams of light.

Wu Chao was rather bold. He only used the witchcraft astrolabe to block the beams of light.

An explosion of light appeared in the sky immediately.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The beams of light shot out, causing the top half of Lilac Mountain to slide down.

"Wu Chao, you can't escape!" Teng Yizhou kept attacking.

Wu Chao looked at Teng Yizhou and said indifferently, "I'll be honest with you. If you go any further, you'll be entering the range of the runic passage that was left here for the Black Guards."

"Runic passage?" Teng Yizhou's eyes widened. This meant the other blackguards had rushed here so they could bring Zhao Yue back to the black lotus domain using the runic passage! He shouted immediately, "Lian Xing, stop them!"

"Understood."

Spurred by the urgency of the situation, Lian Xing and the other two whiteguards began to unleash their full strength.

Three white Thousand Realms Whirling avatars appeared and flew forward, closing the distance between them and the two blackguards.

Meanwhile, Teng Yizhou cast the Mountains and Rivers Descend again.

A white Thousand Realms Whirling avatar appeared in front of Wu Chao, blocking his path.

How could Wu Chao let Teng Yizhou stop him? He manifested his black astrolabe in just an instant and released the Birth Chart power at the snow-white avatar.

The power of the Birth Charts merged before shooting out a huge beam of light at the white avatar.

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the sky repeatedly in just an instant!

The force from the collision fell on Lilac Mountain and the forest in its surroundings, uprooting countless trees. The tornado-like backless spun out, killing the weaker beasts in the forest.

Lian Xing turned back to have a look before she said, "Don't worry about them. Chase after the blackguards! We mustn't let them leave with Zhao Yue!"

"Yes."

The whiteguards increased their speed to the maximum before they finally arrived in front of the two blackguards.

However, the two blackguards were already prepared. They threw their long halberds to the ground in just an instant.

Boom! Boom!

When two long halberds landed on the ground, two flags that were at least 10,000 feet tall sprung up. Thunderous explosions rang in the air again as the formation flags shot out countless energy swords.

"Bring Zhao Yue away!"

The two blackguards manifested their Thousand Realms Whirling avatar at the same time, planning to force the three whiteguards back in one fell swoop.

The three whiteguards manifested their white astrolabes as they advanced under the storm of energy swords.

"None of you are allowed to leave!" Lian Xing suddenly moved in front of the two blackguards at an exaggerated speed before she brandished the exquisite dagger in her hand.

"White Rainbow Piercing the Sun!" Lian Xing's eyes flashed with a terrifying killing intent. She advanced toward the blackguards with the white astrolabe and dagger in hand, pushing the two blackguards back.

One of the white-clad men moved behind the blackguards at this moment.

Upon seeing this, one of the blackguards coldly said, "Don't even think about it. If we can have her, you won't be able to have her as well!"

The other blackguard turned around. His black astrolabe began to spin, getting ready to release the power of the Birth Charts toward Zhao Yue.

"Zhao Yue!" Lian Xing flashed in front of the beam of light. She raised her hand and used her white astrolabe to block the beam of light.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lian Xing grunted and spat out a mouthful of blood as she was sent flying and landed near Zhao Yue.

"It's you?!" Zhao Yue looked at Lian Xing in shock.

"I won't let you die." Lian Xing grabbed Zhao Yue.

Zhao Yue suddenly waved her hand. The Sky Dagger shining with blue light appeared in her hand immediately.

Bang!

Lian Xing's eyes widened in shock, and her face paled. "Why?"

Zhao Yue moved back as she said, "Don't touch me! You're dirty!"

"I..." A complex expression appeared on Lian Xing's face immediately.

At this moment, more than ten beams of light shot toward Lian Xing's back.

"Senior Sister Lian Xing!" the whiteguards cried out in unison. They were trapped by the Eight Desolate and Six Harmony flags so they could not rush to her aid.

Lian Xing instinctively used the Thousand Realms Whirling avatar to repel the beams of light.

Boom!

Lian Xing spat out another mouthful of blood. As she endured the pain, she launched an energy seal and said, "Zhao Yue, run for your life!"

The gentle energy seal surged toward Zhao Yue and carried her toward the distant mountain range.

Zhao Yue widened her eyes as she looked at the 400-foot avatar in front of her.

Lian Xing said, "I'll definitely keep my promise to you..."

At this moment, a dark voice rang from the sky opposite the Eight Desolate and Six Harmony flags.

"Lian Xing, how dare you disobey my order?!"

Lian Xing turned around and stubbornly said, "You promised me that you won't kill anyone!"

"What about you? Did you keep your promise to me?" Teng Yizhou's voice was thunderous. "In any case, do you think a Six-leaf cultivator like her can escape?"

Buzz!

A white astrolabe appeared. The lower half was shrouded by the clouds. It flashed dazzlingly as the power of the Birth Chart shot out.

If Teng Yizhou could not have Zhao Yue, he would destroy her!

Lian Xing seemed to have made up her mind at this moment. She gritted her teeth and rushed toward the beam of light with her Thousand Realms Whirling avatar in tow. At the same time, she held the white astrolabe with a diameter of 1,000 meters in front of her.

Bang!

Lian Xing spat out blood and fell from the sky when the beam of light collided with her white astrolabe.

"Lian Xing!" Teng Yizhou's furious voice thundered in the sky.

On the contrary, Wu Chao's laughter resounded at the same time. "How are you going to fight me? You can't even control your people!" His confidence grew even more the longer he fought. "Tell me, what makes you think you can fight me?"

Boom!

Black and white light flashed in the sky again. They somewhat resembled the Eight Trigrams Seal.

At the same time, the Eight Desolate and Six Harmony flags continued to stir up energy in the air. The energy spun out like a tornado.

Meanwhile, a frown could be seen on Zhao Yue's face as she looked at the falling Lian Xing. She was in a dilemma. She recalled what her Seventh Junior Brother had said to her: No matter where and when, one should always prioritize one's life.

At this moment, Wu Chao said smugly, "Even the heavens are helping me. Little Zhang! Bring Zhao Yue away, and leave the others to me."

"Understood."

Trapped by the Eight Desolation and Six Harmony flags, the other two whiteguards could only watch helplessly.

Now that Lian Xing was injured, the blackguards had to seize this opportunity.

The blackguard on the left flew away from the Eight Desolate and Six Harmony flags at lightning speed toward Zhao Yue.

Zhaoyue's heart sank. She was only in the Nascent Divinity Tribulation Realm; how could she fight against a Thousand Realms Whirling expert?

The blackguard arrived in front of Zhao Yue in just a blink of an eye and tried to grab her.

At the same time, Zhao Yue manifested her Six-leaf golden avatar as she slashed Sky Dagger at the blackguard.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"It's useless. You're too weak." The blackguard shook his head.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The more Zhao Yue fought back, the braver she became! She attacked in a frenzy as though she had lost her mind. As she released her energy, her body gradually began to turn transparent.

"Huh?" The blackguard looked at her curiously. He was not bothered with her attacks at all.

When the blackguard's palm seal was about to land on Zhao Yue...

A golden light suddenly surged from the Sky Dagger.

Zhao Yue used everything she had and finally managed to land a blow on the palm seal that was trying to capture her.

The blackguard exclaimed in anger, "You!"

He pushed his hand out immediately.

Boom!

Zhao Yue was sent flying.

The difference between their strength was like heaven and earth. It was like an ant trying to shake a tree.

Zhao Yue endured the surging blood qi in her body and tightened her grip around the Sky Dagger. The six lotus leaves spun in a frenzy as she continued to attack the blackguard.

"Your courage is commendable." A hint of surprise flashed in the blackguard's eyes. "There is actually such a cultivation method in the world. As expected of the owner of the Great Void energy."

The blackguard pushed his astrolabe out as he casually watched Zhao Yue attack with a hint of interest and curiosity in his eyes.

Zhao Yue's body flashed around the astrolabe. She appeared and reappeared around astrolabe as she attacked furiously with the Sky Dagger.

Amused, the blackguard looked at Zhao Yue as though she was a performing monkey. He laughed before he said, "What a pity that your opponent is me, little girl!"

At this moment, the astrolabe suddenly shot forward.

Bang!

Zhao Yue grunted as she felt her arm go numb. She flipped several times before she attacked again. "You dare to kill me?"

The blackguard did not expect Zhao Yue to be so stubborn. He sneered. "You think I daren't kill you?"

At this moment, a thunderous voice rang in the sky.

"You dare? Hurry up and bring her away! If she dies, I'll tear you apart!"

"Yes." The blackguard shrank back slightly in fear. He no longer hesitated and rushed toward Zhao Yue.

Energy surged out of Zhao Yue's body as she dodged to the left and the right.

The blackguard said impatiently, "Are you done playing?!"

An astrolabe appeared above Zhao Yue's head before it fell on her.

Boom!

Zhao Yue fell from the sky.

At the same time, a white lotus rose from the ground, cushioning her fall.

Zhao Yue, who was caught between a black and a white astrolabe, felt helpless; her fate was out of her control. She said through gritted teeth, "Don't touch me!"

Boom!

The black astrolabe and the white lotus passed through Zhao Yue as her body turned incorporeal.

“What secret technique is this?!” the blackguard exclaimed in surprise. He saw Zhao Yue’s incorporeal body turned corporeal.

At this moment, the white lotus rose up in the air again.

The blackguard cried out, “Die!”

He raised his astrolabe and moved it to face Zhao Yue.

At the moment when his astrolabe lit up, about to release the power of the Birth Chart, a streak of light shot forward and appeared in front of Zhao Yue.

Soon enough, the blackguard saw an old man with the appearance of an immortal standing in front of Zhao Yue with his hands resting on his back. “Who are you?”

The old man did not reply. Instead, he grabbed Zhao Yue’s shoulder and put her on Di Jiang’s back before patting Di Jiang lightly.

Squawk!

Di Jiang left with Zhao Yue on its back at lightning speed.

The old man raised his hand and stroked his beard. In just a blink of an eye, he vanished into thin air and reappeared in front of the blackguard. His palm glowed with a blue light as he pressed it against the blackguard’s astrolabe.

The blackguard was shocked and instinctively pressed back with his astrolabe.

Bang!

In the next moment, he cried out miserably and fell from the sky. Before he fell, he felt as though his chest was hit by a 5,000 kilograms hammer, shattering his internal organs.

Lian Xing was stunned when she saw this. “Who’s this person?”

The old man flashed again, appearing 100 meters away from the fallen blackguard before he struck again.

A terrified expression appeared on the blackguard’s face as he screamed, “Captain! Save me!”

The old man’s hand that was like Mount Tai pushed against the astrolabe.

Boom!

The blackguard’s astrolabe with the two Birth Charts slammed into his chest. Nevertheless, he managed to manifest his avatar.

The old man remained expressionless. Upon seeing the blackguard’s avatar, he held a sword and flashed toward the lotus before he brought his sword down on the blackguard’s Birth Palace. Following that, he

turned around calmly and stroked his beard as he surveyed his surroundings. He did not even spare a glance for the blackguard.

“Return Zhaoyue to me!” Lain Xing cried out as she charged at the old man.

White Rainbow Pierces the Sun!

The old man looked at Lian Xing who was charging toward him at lightning speed expressionlessly. Then, he lifted his hand and turned it around before he pressed it down.

Bang!

The flood-grade sword stabbed toward the old man with heaven-defying might.

Nevertheless, the old man’s expression remained unchanged as he flashed forward and pushed his hand that was glowing with a blue light against Lian Xing’s chest.

Lian Xing, who was already injured, was no match for the old man. In just an instant, her white lotus avatar shrank and entered her body. His palm strike caused her heart and soul to tremble.

The old man who had not said a single word since his arrival finally said as he watched Lian Xing fall. “You dare to touch my disciple? Are you tired of living?”

Chapter 949: The Invincible Old Man

‘Disciple?’ Lian Xing’s heart trembled when she heard the old man’s angry words. Her eyes widened in shock as she looked at the old man who was hovering in the air. Just one of his palm strikes severely injured her and destroyed one of her Birth Charts.

Boom!

Before Lian Xing landed on the ground, she tried to erect her protective energy. Alas, the supreme mystic power was not something she could resist. She crashed heavily onto the ground.

Lu Zhou no longer looked at Lian Xing. He would not show mercy even if she was a beautiful woman.

Meanwhile, the blackguard whose Birth Palace Lu Zhou had destroyed spat out a mouthful of blood as his life slowly leaked from his body. His eyes were brimming with fear as he looked at the solemn old man in the sky. He tried and failed to mobilize his vitality energy. As time passed, he slowly began to lose his consciousness. He had turned numb under the torture of the energy and the strong wind. With his last remaining consciousness, he looked at the old man and wondered, ‘Am I going to die?’

With death looming ahead of him, the blackguard was filled with helplessness and despair. His call for help did not even attract his captain’s attention. His face was ashen as his eyelids grew heavier and heavier. After a moment, his eyes closed, and the world went dark for him.

“Ding! Destroyed two Birth Charts. Reward: 12,000 merit points.”

“Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 8,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 2,000 merit points.”

“Ding! Destroyed one Birth Chart. Reward: 6,000 merit points.”

These notifications were all within Lu Zhou's expectations. He had hurriedly destroyed the blackguard's Birth Palace after destroying his two Birth Charts to conserve his energy. As for the other 6,000 merit points, he had gained from destroying Lian Xing's Birth Chart.

Lu Zhou continued to stroke his beard indifferently as he looked at the two towering formation flags in front of him and the two trapped whiteguards. After that, he shifted his gaze to Wu Chao and Teng Yizhou who were engaged in a fierce battle at this moment.

Lu Zhou's 'You dare touch my disciple? Are you tired of living?' was clearly transmitted to the ears of everyone present earlier.

Boom!

Wu Chao and Teng Yizhou who fought for a day and a night finally separated before they faced each other from afar. They turned to look at the old man who was hovering not far away.

Lu Zhou looked at them with a burning gaze.

Wu Chao's eyes darted around before they finally stopped on Zhao Yue who was riding Di Jiang in the distant horizon. His expression at this moment was rather unsightly as he cursed loudly, "Trash!"

The two blackguards were given such a good opportunity to bring Zhao Yue to the runic passage, but they failed! How could he not be angry when he saw Zhao Yue safe and sound?

On the contrary, Teng Yizhou laughed. "The fisherman benefits from the struggle between the snipefish and clam... Wu Chao, you have this day as well..."

Wu Chao looked at the two whiteguards that were trapped by the Eight Desolate and Six Harmony flags before he realized one of the blackguards was missing. At the same time, he suddenly recalled the heart-wrenching 'Captain! Save me!' he had heard earlier.

Similarly, Teng Yizhou also discovered Lian Xing's absence.

The duo's expressions turned grim immediately as they looked at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou continued to stroke his beard and asked, "Have you fought enough?"

"Who are you?" Wu Chao asked coldly.

"When you're done, come over and kowtow to confess your crimes," Lu Zhou said faintly.

"..."

The duo was stunned by Lu Zhou's arrogant words.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yue, who was far away on Di Jiang's back, gradually regained her senses from the collisions between the black lotus and white lotus cultivators. Despite the black hair, she was familiar with that figure.

"Master?" Zhao Yue straightened her back and tried to use her weak cultivation base to stabilize herself.

"This..." She patted Di Jiang's back.

Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack!

Di Jiang seemed happy that Zhao Yue had regained her senses.

Di Jiang's loud cries immediately attracted everyone's attention, including Lu Zhou.

Upon seeing her master looking at her, she bowed. "This disciple greets master."

Wu Chao exclaimed in surprise, "You're her master?"

Lu Zhou was puzzled. "Why? Don't I look like her master?"

"Do you think I'll fall for the same trick?" Wu Chao, naturally, did not believe Lu Zhou was Zhao Yue after being tricked.

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "It doesn't matter what you think. If I say I'm her master, then I'm her master."

Lu Zhou was unaware that these people had all fallen into Si Wuya's scheme.

Wu Chao smiled and said, "Being her master is a death sentence."

Lu Zhou sized Wu Chao up with a slight hint of disdain before he said, "What? With just you alone, you think you can kill me?"

When Wu Chao recalled the praises he had heard about Zhao Yue's master, his fighting spirit soared. "The people in Great Yan's Divine Capital can't stop singing your praises, and they claim you're invincible..."

Lu Zhou remained silent. He was not surprised by these words. After all, he had revolutionized the golden lotus domain. It was only normal for him to have many fans!

Wu Chao turned around and looked at Teng Yizhou. "Teng Yizhou, since our people are injured. Why don't both of us stop for a while?"

Teng Yizhou nodded as he looked at Lu Zhou. "That's my intention as well."

Wu Chao raised his hand and put the Eight Desolate and Six Harmony flags away.

The two whiteguards and the blackguard stood fighting and looked around wearily.

Wu Chao asked, "Do you want to go first or should I go first?"

Teng Yizhou said, "We'll send a person each."

"Okay."

Both of them waved their hands.

One of the whiteguards and the remaining blackguard looked at their respective captains before they shifted their gaze to Lu Zhou who was still stroking his beard indifferently. In just a moment, both of them moved at lightning speed and began to attack with energy seals.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Yue cried out worriedly, "Master, be careful!"

Squawk!

Di Jiang cried out somewhat lazily, clearly not worried at all. It flapped its wings and flew back and forth.

Zhao Yue held her breath as she watched the black lotus cultivator and the white lotus cultivator shoot toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou did not dodge at all. He raised his hand, and a golden astrolabe with a diameter of a few meters appeared in front of him.

Boom! Boom!

The blackguard and the whiteguard crashed into the golden astrolabe.

“A Thousand Realms Whirling expert!” Wu Chao and Teng Yizhou exclaimed in unison.

At this moment, Lu Zhou casually pushed his hand out.

The blackguard and the whiteguard instantly felt a huge energy pushing back against them. A huge wave of energy swept out, shaking the earth and the mountains. Just like that, both of them were sent flying.

Lu Zhou moved forward at the speed of light. The special ability from his fourth Birth Chart was on full display. He arrived between the two guards in just a blink of an eye and slammed his hands against their chests simultaneously, unleashing the Great Fearlessness Seal.

The two guards fell from the sky immediately as though they had been struck down by lightning. At the same time, both of them began to spit out blood.

“Ding! Destroyed a Birth Chart. Reward: 6,000 merit points.”

“Ding! Destroyed a Birth Chart. Reward: 6,000 merit points.”

It was easy for Lu Zhou to fight against the two guards.

“This speed...”

Meanwhile, Wu Chao and Teng Yizhou began to realize the severity of the problem when they saw Lu Zhou’s speed.

It was easy for one to fight against two.

After familiarizing himself with the supreme mystic power, Lu Zhou’s control over it was very good. After he obtained Di Jiang’s speed, he learned to use his speed and cultivation to create the suitable time for him to defeat his opponent in one fell swoop using the supreme mystic power. He would use minimal supreme mystic power but maximize its value.

The two guards had already lost a Birth Chart each. With this, the gap between their strength and Lu Zhou’s strength widened even more.

Teng Yizhou ordered, “Kill him.”

“Yes.” The remaining whiteguard rushed out. He was much more cautious after watching his comrade and manifested his Thousand Realms Whirling avatar immediately. The astrolabe spun and shone brightly. He looked as though he was lit by the sun from the back.

Lu Zhou’s expression did not change. He seemed to have vanished into thin air before he reappeared behind the black Thousand Realms Whirling avatar. He wielded Unnamed in the form of a sword and launched a hundred-meter-long energy sword at the avatar.

The Heavenly Writing’s power of past lives!

The whiteguard let out a blood-curdling scream as he looked at Lu Zhou in fear.

After the energy sword cleaved the whiteguard’s Birth Palace, it slashed across his chest. The energy sword’s momentum carried it forward before it finally landed on the ground with a loud boom, creating a long trench.

“Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 8,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 2,000 merit points.”

“...”

Just one move? This battle ended without any suspense at all.

Teng Yizhou and Wu Chao inhaled sharply. A Three Chart Thousand Realms Whirling expert was killed with just one move?

Lu Zhou decided to kill the whiteguard with one strike because the supreme mystic power was not inexhaustible. So far, he had already killed two people and destroyed five Birth Charts, using up one-third of the supreme mystic power. There were another two powerful captains whom he needed to deal with.

Lu Zhou looked at Wu Chao and Teng Yizhou as he said domineeringly, “Do you still dare to arrogantly before me?”

Chapter 950: How Dare You Act Arrogantly Before Me?

Wu Chao and Teng Yizhou looked at each other. It seemed like they had met a tough opponent.

“Let’s fight together,” Teng Yizhou said in a deep voice.

“Alright,” Wu Chao said before he threw the Eight Desolate and Six Harmony formation flags out again.

The two 10,000-foot formation flags fluttered loudly and thrummed. In just a second, the clouds turned dark as countless energy swords appeared in the sky.

Teng Yizhou took the short sword hanging from his waist and tossed it into the air.

One energy sword turned into two, two turned into four, four turned into eight... Before long, there were tens of thousands of white energy swords.

The wind howled and the thunder clapped in the sky as the tension ran high.

Buzz! Buzz!

A black and a white Four Chart Thousand Realms Whirling avatar towered in the air like two mountains above the two formation flags.

Lu Zhou looked at the two men on the ground whose Birth Charts he destroyed.

The captains flew high up into the sky at this moment.

“Now!” Wu Chao controlled the formation flags and manipulated the energy swords to attack at the same time.

At the same time, Teng Yizhou swooped down with the mountain-like white avatar.

Similarly, the blackguard and the whiteguard endured the pain and charged into battle.

The explosions and the flashing lights made it seemed like the world was coming to an end at this moment.

“Hmm?” Lu Zhou looked at the blackguard and whiteguard on the ground. Although they had both lost a Birth Chart each, he did not underestimate them.

The four Thousand Realms Whirling avatars attacked Lu Zhou at the same time.

Lu Zhou looked at the avatars and thought this was a good time to use the Heavenly Writing power due to the wide range of its attack. However, in the end, he used the power of the fourth Birth Chart and aimed it at Teng Yizhou instead.

“This is bad.” An ominous feeling rose in Teng Yizhou’s heart at this moment. However, it was too late for him to retreat. He could only advance like an arrow that had been shot out.

In just an instant, before the blackguards and the whiteguard arrived, Teng Yizhou saw a dizzying number of afterimages Lu Zhou left behind before Lu Zhou struck with his palm.

Lu Zhou struck Teng Yizhou’s front, back, waist, left abdomen, lower right abdomen, and the top of his head with six blue palm seals.

In just a second, Teng Yizhou was beaten to a pulp. Blood began to gush out of his body. The terrifying sound of spine breaking rang crisply in the air. He seemed to be in excruciating pain as he cried out miserably.

‘All of them are defensive Birth Charts?’ Lu Zhou was surprised. Under normal circumstances, after unleashing six palm seals with the supreme mystic power, even if he could not kill his opponent, he would have at least destroyed two Birth Charts. However, Teng Yizhou was only heavenly injured; his Birth Charts were all intact.

As Lu Zhou looked at the Birth Disk on the astrolabe, he recalled the diagram on the map Lu Li had given him. In just a moment, he confirmed that Teng Yizhou had indeed only activated defensive Birth Charts.

At this moment, the attacks from the others fell on Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou scoffed. “I will start the massacre now!”

Lu Zhou raised his hand.

The flood-grade Confinement Seal that covered the sky blocked the attack from the Eight Desolate and Six Harmony flags.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

“What’s this?!”

A flood-grade weapon that was controlled by a Thousand Realms Whirling expert was naturally even more powerful.

Meanwhile, Wu Chao circulated his vitality energy in a frenzy while Teng Yizhou desperately attacked with his astrolabe.

Alas, Teng Yizhou and the two formation flags failed to even leave a dent on the Confinement Seal.

Following that, Lu Zhou slammed his hands that were burning with karmic fire toward the blackguard and the whiteguard who were charging toward. Even without the supreme mystic power, the two guards with two Birth Charts each were definitely not a match for him.

Bang! Bang!

The two guards broke their arms immediately.

Lu Zhou advanced, joining his palms together. With the karmic fire and the power of the fierce beasts concentrated in his hands, he struck again.

Bang! Bang!

The two guards’ bones shattered immediately. They spat out blood as they fell into the forest below.

“Ding! Destroyed a Birth Chart. Reward: 6,000 merit points.”

“Ding! Destroyed a Birth Chart. Reward: 6,000 merit points.”

Now, the two guards only had one Birth Chart each. The heights of the avatars had also shrunk considerably.

At this moment, someone appeared behind Lu Zhou and wielded a huge energy blade with both hands before bringing it down on Lu Zhou. “Die!”

It was another whiteguard!

Lu Zhou turned around. He lifted Unnamed that had transformed into a shield that was 1,000-meter wide in front of him.

Bang!

The impact from the collision rippled out in the sky.

The whiteguard brandished his energy saber and struck Unnamed. “Let’s see how long you can block my strikes.”

Just as the blade was about to touch Unnamed, Unnamed suddenly disappeared. Only an afterimage could be seen.

Lu Zhou wielded Unnamed that had turned into a sword and repeated his actions earlier. He slashed mercilessly at the whiteguard's back, abdomen, chest, and head. Following that, he released four energy swords that accurately pierced the whiteguard's four vital points.

Following that, Lu Zhou stopped moving. He only moved the Confinement Seal to block the energy swords and attacks aimed at him.

The whiteguard was frozen, unable to move.

In just a moment, a gruesome sight appeared before everyone's eyes.

The whiteguard fell, piece by piece, into the forest below.

Teng Yizhou's eyes widened as he watched this.

"Ding! Destroyed a Birth Chart. Reward: 6,000 merit points."

"Ding! Destroyed a Birth Chart. Reward: 6,000 merit points."

"Ding! Killed one target. Reward: 8,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 2,000 merit points."

Lu Zhou lifted the Confinement Seal.

The sky was dark at this moment.

Wu Chao was a witchcraft cultivator, and what witchcraft cultivators needed most was time to cast their spells.

How could Lu Zhou give Wu Chao time to complete his spells?

The Confinement Seal increased in size until it was several thousand meters tall.

At the same time, Lu Zhou saw the injured Teng Yizhou. He held Unnamed, which was in the form of a sword, in one hand as he flew toward Teng Yizhou.

"Scram!" Teng Yizhou released the power from the astrolabe. Several beams of light shot out immediately, trying to push Lu Zhou back.

Unnamed turned into a shield that shone with blue light immediately. It shone with a blue light.

Teng Yizhou was overjoyed when he saw his few beams of light managed to push Unnamed back. He said in a deep voice, "Let me show you my trump card!"

The Four Chart Thousand Realms Whirling avatar fell from the sky.

Lu Zhou was smack in the middle of its trajectory where the force was the strongest.

To Teng Yizhou, Lu Zhou had just stretched his neck into the enemy's guillotine.

Lu Zhou's expression was different as he held Unnamed up, which was a shield at this moment, against the white avatar that was about to fall on him. "What an arrogant and ignorant child. Look at my weapon carefully."

"Hmm?"

As soon as the white lotus, which contained the Birth Palace, landed on Unnamed, Unnamed turned into a sword glowing with blue light immediately.

Teng Yizhou's heart sank. "What kind of weapon is this?"

At this moment, the sword sliced easily cleaved the Birth Palace into two like a hot knife through butter.

The white astrolabe dimmed immediately, and the white mountain-like avatar vanished into thin air.

Teng Yizhou's mind went blank. At the same time, the blood in his Eight Extraordinary Meridians flowed in reverse, causing blood to gush out of his seven orifices. He looked at the sky with horror-filled eyes; he knew he would not survive this.

At this moment, the sky had turned completely dark. This was a sign that the witchcraft spell had been successfully cast. With this, Wu Chao was at his strongest. Even a Six Chart Thousand Realms Whirling expert might not be a match for him under the witchcraft spell.

Meanwhile, Teng Yizhou's eyes were brimming with resentment and unwillingness. He felt further into despair when he saw Lu Zhou's next action.

Swoosh!

The area around the Eight Desolate and Six Harmony flag froze immediately.

"Absolute Zero."

The ice spread and froze the two formation flags, Teng Yizhou, and all the energy swords in the air. In just a moment, all of them shattered into pieces of ice.

"Ding! Killed a target. Reward: 8,000 merit points. Domain bonus: 2,000 merit points."

Lu Zhou put away the Confinement Seal and the Sea Spirit Pearl as he rose higher into the sky. Soon enough, he drew level with Wu Chao. He raised his head and looked at the witchcraft barrier that covered the sky and said in a deep voice, "You still dare to resist?"

Wu Chao laughed as though he had heard a joke. "You'd just use the power of the flood-grade weapon. You have no more tricks up your sleeve. Whereas my witchcraft formation has just been completed." He paused for a beat as he looked at the black clouds above and said, "Since the beginning, I've been conserving my strength and holding back just for this moment..."

Lu Zhou looked at him expressionlessly.

Wu Chao raised his voice. "There are still three good-for-nothings left... However, I don't need them. I can crush your bones and scatter your ashes on my own."

"I hope you won't disappoint me." Lu Zhou had indeed used up most of his energy, and he only had very little supreme mystic power left after he continuously launched palm seals. It would be very difficult for him to kill Wu Chao who was also a witchcraft practitioner. However, just because it was difficult did not mean it was impossible.

Wu Chao said, "I've cultivated this technique for 2,000 years. I gathered the essence of heaven and earth and tempered it with countless experts before reaching perfection. It's an honor that you can die under this move. Open your eyes and have a good look!"

Wu Chao spread his arms to the side as the black clouds began to stir in the sky.

The witchcraft astrolabe spun, gathering power.

Lu Zhou looked at the witchcraft barrier, thinking of countermeasures.

Buzz!

The huge witchcraft astrolabe suddenly shrank and flew into Wu Chao's body.

Swoosh!

In just an instant, Wu Chao turned into a puff of black smoke and fled to the west!

Lu Zhou. "???"