

Immortal 1471

Chapter 1471: Revival

A brilliant light burst out of the altar. Shining streaks extended in all directions, and the entire tomb released a dense wave of energy. At that instant, it was as if the entire tomb had come alive.

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Meanwhile, Gonggong's crystal skull suddenly raised his head and he exclaimed, "Yu the Great's aura!"

The Fiend Emperor was surprised, thinking, That Yu the Great seems to be this guy's greatest enemy. An opportunity has come...

"Follow me!" Gonggong called out. The dark aura around him had already transformed into a black-robed human body. Apart from his head, which was still a skull, the other parts of his body weren't too different from a normal person's. With a wave of his sleeves, he turned into a cloud of black energy and disappeared.

The Fiend Emperor naturally wouldn't miss out on such a good chance. His body flickered and also disappeared from his original location. For those at the earth immortal level, spatial distance wasn't much of a hindrance.

Only the Golden Crow Prince was left behind, a stupefied expression on his face. He subconsciously thought about following them, but how in the world would he keep up with earth immortals?

The giant, silent hidden tomb felt like a giant beast carefully stalking its prey. The crown prince shivered inwardly. He waved his arms while shouting, "I haven't gotten on yet! I haven't gotten on yet!"

A second later, a golden flash of light appeared, and the Fiend Emperor suddenly appeared next to him. He grabbed his son's shoulder, and the two of them disappeared once again.

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Meanwhile, Zu An had just placed the Nine Cauldron on the altar. Soon afterward, he heard something rumbling. A huge crack opened in the ceiling, and a flight of stairs extended downward from it.

Xiang Liu seemed to have recalled something from the past, briefly appearing absent-minded.

Zu An took the chance to pull the three women to his side, then used Grandgale to instantly move toward the stairs.

Xiang Liu snapped out of his daze. He said to Fuyou, "Stay here. I'm going to follow them and take a look." He disappeared as soon as he spoke.

Fuyou was wounded by the dragon energy, so focusing on his recovery was what was the most important thing to him. He naturally had no objection.

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As Xiang Liu headed deeper inside, the descending staircase suddenly began to turn indistinct. Then, it disappeared. Even the hole in the ceiling was gone, leaving a perfectly smooth surface, as if nothing had ever been there.

Suddenly, the surrounding space distorted. Then, one after another, Gonggong, the Fiend Emperor, and the crown prince appeared.

"Master!" Fuyou quickly greeted Gonggong.

"What happened to you?" Gonggong asked, shocked to see Fuyou's severe injuries.

The Fiend Emperor was also shocked. Judging from their earlier interactions, he knew that Zu An's real fighting strength definitely couldn't be evaluated purely by his cultivation rank, but he still hadn't expected it to be this ridiculous. An earth immortal had been injured this badly?

Even though Fuyou was weaker than the Fiend Emperor, he wasn't that much weaker. Didn't that imply it would be really dangerous for the Fiend Emperor to act against Zu An's group in the future too? He felt glad that Fuyou had helped him test the waters first. Otherwise, if he faced their group with his previous impressions, he might have ended up paying the price.

"That kid was able to use dragon energy. I was caught unprepared and suffered as a result," Fuyou said hatefully. He had actually been defeated by an ant he looked down on! It really was quite humiliating.

"So the dragon vein power from earlier was because of him," Gonggong said in surprise. He looked around him and asked, "Where are they then?"

"A hole suddenly appeared in the ceiling, revealing a flight of stairs..." Fuyou gave them a recount of what had just happened.

"Yu the Great!" Gonggong spat, gritting his teeth as he realized something.

He turned into a cloud of black energy and searched the entire chamber, trying to figure out where exactly the secret space was. However, the tomb had been meticulously designed by Yu the Great. The runes in it were complex and profound, so not even Gonggong would necessarily be able to find it within a short amount of time.

When he saw Gonggong disappear again, this time, the Fiend Emperor didn't follow him, but instead remained in place.

Off to the side, Fuyou frowned and asked, "Why are you still here?"

The Fiend Emperor looked at him with a smile, saying, "You're injured, so I'm keeping you company here, of course."

"I don't need you to keep me company. Hurry and go help master," Fuyou said, letting out a cold snort.

"No, you do need it," the Fiend Emperor said as he surreptitiously walked behind Fuyou. Behind his back, an incredibly long and sharp fingernail emerged from his hand.

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Meanwhile, Zu An brought the three women up the stairs. Only then did they discover that the tomb contained a hidden floor, filled with all sorts of grand statues and refined murals. All the decorations surrounded a giant bronze coffin at the very center.

“What is that...” At first, Zu An and the others wanted to see the contents of the murals, but they couldn’t help but have their attention drawn by the giant bronze coffin. Gonggong’s coffin had already been quite impressive, but compared to the one before them, it was substantially smaller.

Black and green energies suddenly swirled through the air, and Xiang Liu appeared again! He was about to attack Zu An’s group when he saw the bronze coffin in the chamber. As if he had just recalled some unpleasant memory, he exclaimed with a mix of fear and awe, “Yu the Great!”

The others were surprised. The one resting inside was Yu the Great?!

Zu An suddenly understood what was happening. It was no wonder that ever since he had entered the dungeon, his Nine Cauldron had felt as if something were summoning it. Earlier, he had needed to use it to activate the mechanism too. He hadn’t expected that the medicine cauldron he had gotten from Shen Xuzi at the Royal Academy would really be one of the legendary Nine Cauldrons!

However, there was something else that left him confused. If it was one of the Nine Cauldrons, why was it so small? The Nine Cauldrons from the legends were massive objects!

Xiang Liu quickly recovered from his surprise. He burst into mad laughter, exclaiming, “Hahahah! In the past, we all felt being sealed was a fate worse than death. Now, however, we who were defeated have been revived. Meanwhile, you, the victor, have already become nothing more than bones. Who could have predicted this wild change in circumstances?”

Zu An and the others gave him a look of surprise. Ever since they had met him, except for the start when he had been in the form of a frightening serpent with nine human heads, Xiang Liu had quickly taken human form; from then on, he had maintained the appearance of a refined and elegant young master. This was the first time they had seen him lose his composure.

Zu An couldn’t help but ask, “All of you managed to survive until now, so couldn’t the even stronger Yu the Great have survived too?”

Perhaps due to the joy he felt from seeing his old enemy die, Xiang Liu wasn’t in a rush to attack them anymore. Instead, he replied, “That is different. Under normal circumstances, we would not have been able to survive for that long either. We would not have been able to withstand the corrosion of time. Even if we ascended to heaven, that would not mean we could really live forever.”

Zu An keenly seized the implied meaning within his words. Does that mean you can still die after achieving immortality?

“However, we were sealed while we were still at our strongest, and had our freedom restricted. For all that time, we really wished we were dead instead. However, there was one benefit that came with that. Because we were sealed, we were spared from the ravages of time, and would naturally be revived if the seal were broken,” Xiang Liu said as he looked at the giant bronze coffin. “But who in this world would want to be sealed? Being sealed is not too different from death.”

Zu An and the others all nodded inwardly. A seal could indeed prolong one's life, but that meant one would lose their freedom, and would even lose consciousness. As such, one wouldn't even be able to experience a prolonged life; for the sealed individual, it wouldn't feel like the case. Rather, they would be trapped for countless ages; if the seal were never undone, it really would be a fate worse than death.

"Yu the Great was the victor in the past, so of course, he must have already lived out his life how he wished. The countless ages between then and now should be enough for him to have died several times over," Xiang Liu said, looking at Zu An's group. He continued, "Enough. I have already answered your questions. I advise against any futile resistance; just follow me back to meet master. I can guarantee that all of you will keep your lives."

Zu An suddenly widened his eyes as he looked behind Xiang Liu and exclaimed, "Yu the Great... has been revived?"

Chapter 1472: King Meets King

"What?!" Xiang Liu exclaimed in shock, quickly turning around.

Unfortunately, the bronze coffin behind him was still resting in place quietly. When he realized he had been tricked, he immediately brandished a palm, and black and green energies surged outward to protect him.

In an instant, powerful dragon energy rushed forth as Zu An's attack arrived. The moment it made contact, Xiang Liu felt his internal energies running amok chaotically. He thought, The power of this dragon vein really is formidable... But he's already used up most of the remaining dragon energy, so what can he even do now?

Suddenly, however, he noticed a black glint being thrust toward him out of the corner of his eye. It was a strangely-shaped dagger. Normally, even if the dagger were several times larger, it still wouldn't be able to do much against him; and yet, the weapon made him feel the true threat of death.

As such, he didn't dare to receive it directly. His body dissipated as he teleported away from his original location. A moment later, he appeared several zhang away. He looked down and saw that the clothes had been cut. Just a bit more, and it would have cut through his skin.

He sighed in amazement, saying, "Little brother, even though your cultivation is nothing special, when you start fighting, you really are not bad at all. I almost ended up being done in! What is with that dagger of yours? It was enough to even make me feel fear."

Zu An felt a bit depressed. Just a bit more...

The Poisonous Prick's ability was indeed quite unique, but it was useless if it didn't hit! There had already been several battles where the Poisonous Prick had failed to activate its effect.

In the past, when Zu An had watched TV, he hadn't understood why Ultraman would only use his Shining Attack at the very end. Now, after fighting countless battles, he finally began to realize that only after wearing the enemy down and seizing an opening, when one was confident in one's ability to deal a fatal blow, would using such skills be able to decide victory and defeat.

After all, if he played Doudezhu with his friends and used his Quad 2s and Joker right off the bat, wouldn't he lose for sure?[\[1\]](#)

After working his way through those thoughts, Zu An felt much more relieved. In the future, he had to be even more careful when using the Poisonous Prick. Otherwise, not only would he fail, his trump card could end up being exposed.

He put away the Poisonous Prick and asked with a smile, "Do you want to know its name? You'll know it even more intimately if you just let yourself have a taste."

Xiang Liu smiled and said, "In a different situation, I might have decided to play around with you for a bit. However, for some reason, I have a bad premonition today, so it seems best to just deal with things as quickly as possible."

He vanished as soon as he finished speaking. Zu An's group quickly raised their weapons to protect themselves. Unfortunately, Xiang Liu was so fast that they could barely see him, and they were quickly sent flying.

However, after all of the life and death experiences they had gone through along the way, their coordination was outstanding, and they managed to survive. Still, they couldn't do much more than that. With the difference in strength between them and their opponent, anyone else at the same level would likely have long since been defeated.

Even so, Zu An's body was tough. He could recover from any injury with shocking speed, and was able to serve as a meat shield. Furthermore, with the Heaven Devouring Sutra, he could neutralize even an earth immortal's attacks to some degree. With him shielding them, Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue's profound skills had a chance to shine. Together with Yu Yanluo's support and crowd-controlling methods, they really did complement each other's strengths well.

As the battle reached its climax, Zu An suddenly looked behind Xiang Liu with an expression of shock and exclaimed, "Yu... Yu the Great?"

Xiang Liu sneered and retorted, "Do you think I would make the same mistake twice?"

He prepared to unleash an even more vicious attack. He knew that even though Zu An's group had the numerical advantage and excellent teamwork, there was a huge difference in their cultivation. As time went on, he would have more and more chances to take them down one by one.

However, he suddenly felt his fine hairs stand on end, sensing that a powerful aura had appeared behind him. It was extremely familiar. He quickly turned into a clump of black and green energy, dodging to one side. He reappeared a second later in a corner of the room, and only then did he look in the direction of the aura.

Nearby, Zu An and the others watched the altar nervously.

The giant bronze coffin suddenly stood up on its own, and its cover automatically opened. A tall, heroic-looking man slowly walked out of it.

The Nine Cauldron that had been inserted into the mechanism in the corner shook all over and vibrated loudly, as if it were summoning something.

The man looked around the chamber. In the end, his gaze landed on Xiang Liu. As he looked at the man, the black and green energies surrounding Xiang Liu instantly dispersed.

“Yu the Great! So it was you after all!” Xiang Liu exclaimed, looking much like a cat with all of its hair standing on end. He clenched his teeth as he stared at the tall man. The two had fought before, so he couldn't be more familiar with the aura before him.

The tall, heroic man had a faint smile as he remarked, “Xiang Liu, long time no see.”

Zu An and his group exchanged looks, seeing the shock in each other's eyes. This person really was the legendary Yu the Great! No wonder he had such a terrifying aura.

When he thought about Shun asking him to face Yu the Great, Zu An immediately set aside that thought. Considering the powerful pressure Yu the Great was giving off, even if he had the Sun Slaying Bow, his odds of success were poor.

“Impossible! That is impossible! How could you possibly have survived until now?!” Xiang Liu suddenly cried. He refused to believe that Yu the Great had willingly sealed himself for so long.

The heroic man replied, “Correct. There is no way I could have lived for this long. This is nothing more than a fragment of will that I left behind.”

“A fragment?” Xiang Liu repeated. He was surprised at first, but soon felt overjoyed. He exclaimed, “Haha, you have really gone too far with your gamble this time! Do you think a mere will fragment is enough to defeat us? We did lose to you in the past, but now, we will completely wash away this humiliation!”

His body split into nine as soon as he finished speaking, each body unleashing his ultimate attack at Yu the Great. The most terrifying thing was that every single copy was just as powerful as his original body.

Zu An was shocked. These were probably Xiang Liu's nine heads, using an innate talent from his bloodline! The price of such a technique was undoubtedly high; otherwise, the group would have long since been defeated by it. It was clear that Xiang Liu viewed Yu the Great as his greatest enemy. Even when he was facing a mere soul fragment, he still used all of his strength.

Zu An immediately looked at Yu the Great to see how he would deal with the move.

Yu the Great slowly raised his hand, then suddenly pointed forward. The space in front of him rippled like a lake's surface, and brilliant light flickered all around him. The copies of Xiang Liu suddenly shattered, before gathering in one spot and turning back into the original Xiang Liu.

“Ugh!” Xiang Liu kneeled down and coughed out a mouthful of blood that sizzled when it hit the floor, quickly melting a large hole through it. He exclaimed with an ashen face, “How is this possible? Why is your cultivation even greater than before?”

Yu the Great gave him an indifferent look and didn't answer the question.

In an instant, Xiang Liu suddenly realized what had happened. After Yu the Great defeated them, his cultivation had definitely made further breakthroughs, reaching even greater heights. He slowly asked, “Why did you not kill me?”

Yu the Great finally said, "Your blood is poisonous. If I killed you, everything within thousands of miles would become desolate. That would truly bring harm to the balance of the world. Furthermore, your nature is not bad, and you only follow Gonggong because of the faction you are part of. You have not done much evil, so you can leave."

Xiang Liu was stunned. His gaze carried a hint of admiration as he looked back and said, "Forget it. Gonggong's designs to rule the world will all be for naught now, anyway." Soon afterward, he left dejectedly, disappearing into the distance.

A black mass of energy appeared in the chamber almost as soon as he left. The skeleton-headed Gonggong asked, "Where is Xiang Liu?"

He had been searching the entire tomb for the room, but due to the disruption of the various formations, it had been rather difficult. Only when Xiang Liu faced Yu the Great had he finally sensed it through a spatial distortion, allowing him to rush over. However, when he saw the poisonous blood on the ground, his expression darkened. It seemed Xiang Liu had already encountered trouble.

Yu the Great gave him a look, remarking in an emotionless voice, "I had not expected you to still be revived in the end."

"Was that not your plan to begin with? You wanted to use me to absorb Emperor Yao's remaining strength, no? That way, you would no longer have any karma on you," Gonggong retorted with a sneer.

Zu An was shocked. What was this? Why did it sound as if Yu the Great was actually incredibly two-faced? Could it be that all of this was just a part of his plan? When he recalled Shun's opinion of the man, his heart sank.

Chapter 1473: A Ten Thousand-Year Score to Settle

Yu the Great replied with a cold look, "What are you saying? I do not understand."

"Ah yes, you do not understand, even though you should understand better than anyone else," Gonggong remarked sarcastically. He continued in a profound tone, "And here I thought you had already transcended and obtained eternal life. It seems you are nothing more than a remnant soul. Did you really believe just this soul fragment alone would be enough to defeat me?"

Before Yu the Great could reply, someone sighed and said, "That's what Xiang Liu said earlier too, and yet in the end..."

Gonggong suddenly turned around. He stared at Zu An and asked, "In the end... What?"

"He was defeated with a single move," Zu An replied.

He was still unsure what was going on with Yu the Great. All sorts of scenarios ran through his mind. He was scared that Gonggong would end up acting carelessly, instantly getting defeated by Yu the Great. It would be really bad if he had to face Yu the Great alone afterward.

He sighed inwardly. Not long before, he had been hoping for Gonggong to be vanquished as soon as possible; now, however, he was actually worried about that guy. The world really was unpredictable like that.

“Did you kill him?” Gonggong asked, staring at Yu the Great. Xiang Liu was his most reliable subordinate, and thus very important to him.

Yu the Great didn't answer, instead saying, “Gonggong, it has been such a long time. It is time to settle things between us.”

He slowly walked forward while speaking. An extremely pure imperial aura emanated from his entire body. There wasn't a single speck of worldly desire in his eyes. Instead, they seemed to be open to the vast universe, looking as if there were a galaxy swirling within them. Endless currents of dao laws flowed through them.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue had been trapped at their respective cultivation ranks for a long time already. And yet, from a single look at the soul fragment's eyes, they felt something tremble deep within them. The cultivation issues that had trapped them for many years immediately loosened. Endless inspiration rushed into their minds. They had a feeling that as long as they took some time to focus on that state, they would gain enlightenment soon afterward.

Yu Yanluo's cultivation wasn't as high as theirs, but her method of growing stronger was also different from that of an ordinary person. The Holy Pearl within her shook strangely. She sensed that the Medusa bloodline seemed to be showing signs of further awakening.

Zu An was thinking about something else, however. Previously, because of Shun's influence, he had ended up subconsciously thinking of Yu the Great as a villain. However, Yu the Great's every movement was natural and harmonious, to the extent that Zu An didn't feel any fear or pressure. Instead, it gave him a sense of intimacy, as well as a feeling of respect and cheerful submission.

Such an aura was far more comfortable than the sinister aura coming from Gonggong. Could such a person really be the final boss he had been imagining?

No, I can't judge him by his outward appearance. Did you forget what happened with those guys, Yue Buqun and Divine Lord Zhuge? It was incredible just how deep their schemes ran![1]

Gonggong let out a cold snort. The soul fragment's imposing manner clearly made him very uncomfortable. He waved his hands, and seemingly endless streams of black energy condensed into sinister evil spirits and monsters, rushing toward his opponent.

Even though the creatures were only made of black energy, all of them gave off pressure even more terrifying than that of a great dragon. Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue both believed that if they were in Yu the Great's place, they couldn't take on even a single one of the monsters.

However, right when the terrifying spirits were about to reach Yu the Great, they melted away like ice before a blazing sun.

“Yu the Great, your cultivation seems to have improved,” Gonggong said, his expression changing.

Zu An rolled his eyes. This guy was clearly just a skeleton, and yet he could produce such rich expressions. Who else could do such a thing?

A hint of disappointment appeared on Yu the Great's face as he said, "When I became the ruler of the country in the past, I received the respect of countless people. With the power of faith, I was indeed able to reach a new level."

"Power of faith?" Gonggong cried. "That power of faith should have all been mine! You stole what was mine!"

Yu the Great's gaze carried a hint of pity when he looked at Gonggong. He said, "I know that your Flame Emperor faction has never been able to accept your defeat against the Yellow Emperor in the pursuit of the throne. From Shennong to Chiyao, to the first Gonggong, and then to you... You all resisted generation after generation, and yet were defeated again and again. Could it be that you still have not woken up and realized it yet?"

"You have no right to preach to me!" Gonggong roared furiously. "I admit that with the power of faith, I would never be a match for you at your strongest. Right now, however, you are nothing more than a soul fragment. What are you acting all smug for?!"

"Why do you think I left behind this soul fragment?" Yu the Great asked, looking at him with a mysterious expression.

Gonggong replied coldly, "Was it so you could speak to me when my seal was undone?"

"Who would have thought that after being sealed for tens of thousands of years, you learned how to make a joke," Yu the Great said with a chuckle. "The reason why I left behind this soul fragment back then was to prevent you from bringing ruin to the world if your seal was undone."

"Hahahah!" Gonggong roared toward the sky, causing the entire tomb to tremble. Only afterward did his smile fade, and he exclaimed, "Once I destroy your remnant soul, you will understand just who here is joking!"

Afterward, he raised his hands. The entire tomb began to shake violently, as if an earthquake had begun.

Yan Xuehen quickly warned the others, "Everyone, be careful! If the shaking is this bad even with the tomb's formations, it means that something major is about to happen!"

The surrounding walls suddenly broke apart as soon as she finished speaking, and bursts of water rushed in. Gradually, more and more cracks formed in the walls, and a deluge of water rushed forth!

Only then did Zu An remember that Gonggong was known as a deity of water! He quickly used his Blue Mallard ability to create a bubble around the three women and himself.

Gonggong looked at him in confusion, clearly surprised as to why Zu An had such a high affinity with water. However, his target this time was Yu the Great, so he didn't want to waste time on such trifles.

The torrential waters quickly filled the tomb. The formations surrounding the tomb could no longer hold on, breaking apart inch by inch. Eventually, the entire tomb came crashing down!

That wasn't all, though. Following the tomb's collapse, the entire mountain also rumbled and began to fall apart!

Zu An was shocked, quickly fleeing with the three women. Fortunately, Yu Yanluo excelled in controlling the earth element. By working together, they managed to escape the cave before it collapsed.

Yun Jianyue was a bit confused, saying, "Gonggong's power is indeed great, but this kind of skill is more suited to dealing with a large number of enemies, right? How could it hurt Yu the Great?"

Zu An replied, "Did you forget that Yu the Great was an earth element cultivator? The mountain and tomb are actually his home territory. Gonggong flooded the place to destroy that environment and create his own home turf advantage."

"Not bad, Little An. Your knowledge really isn't something one would expect from someone who has only recently entered the master rank at all," Yun Jianyue remarked, her eyes shining.

Even Yan Xuehen gave him a look of surprise, clearly sharing the same sentiment.

Zu An sighed. The reason why he had realized that was because he had discovered that following the mountains' collapse, he could no longer summon dragon energy. An earth element cultivator like Yu the Great would no doubt have experienced an even greater impact.

Just then, a cloud of black energy appeared on the water's surface, staring at the mountains in the distance that had sunk beneath the water.

Suddenly, a streak of green light flickered through the air, and Yu the Great suddenly appeared from within. There was something surrounding him that resembled a translucent shield.

Zu An's eyes narrowed. Wasn't that his Nine Cauldron?

However, the cauldron had become several times larger, becoming a translucent bubble that protected Yu the Great. The surging waters couldn't harm him in the slightest.

Chapter 1474: Heartbroken

As he looked at the torrential waters, Yu the Great's gaze turned cold. He said, "For your own selfishness, you did not hesitate to gather the rivers and lakes within thousands of miles to create another great flood. Are you trying to leave the entire world underwater?"

"Shut up!" Gonggong exclaimed, seemingly agitated. He continued, "You still have not abandoned that false righteousness of yours. Once I kill you, of course I will make all the waters return!"

Yu the Great coldly remarked, "Who knows how many innocent beings will lose their lives that way?"

Zu An also nodded. This Gonggong really was a classic villain! He willfully slaughtered the innocent. On the contrary, Yu the Great's attitude could truly convince the masses.

Gonggong laughed sinisterly, retorting, "Innocent beings? If you want what is best for the people, you should just let me kill you quickly. That way, the common people will be saved sooner."

Yu the Great was speechless.

"What, are you not willing to?" Gonggong harrumphed. "In the end, compared to your own life, what does the world matter? Those are nothing more than pretenses to appeal to the will of the people. Ultimately, we are not so different. It is just that I do not feel like putting on an act."

Zu An was speechless. This guy's logic was so well-thought-out that he didn't even know how to argue against it.

Yun Jianyue nodded, suddenly feeling as if Gonggong understood her. In all her years of fighting against Yan Xuehen, that was how she had felt. The other woman had always claimed the moral high ground and the entire world thought of her as a goddess, while she had become known as a witch.

Yu the Great looked coldly at Gonggong and remarked, "So after being sealed for all this time, the only thing you know how to do is talk big?" It was clear that he wasn't affected by Gonggong's taunts at all.

Gonggong spat furiously, "As expected of a hypocrite through and through. I will kill you today!"

As if sensing his anger, the floodwaters around him surged. Soon afterward, however, the water level descended rapidly.

Yu Yanluo couldn't help but marvel, asking, "Did Yu the Great use some kind of magic ability to disperse the waters?"

"I cannot tell. However, I can feel a world-destroying pressure," Yan Xuehen said, shaking her head.

Yun Jianyue expressed her agreement. She had also sensed that Gonggong was preparing for his ultimate move.

As the water level had quickly retreated, the water bubble created by Blue Mallard couldn't be maintained. As such, Zu An boarded the Wind Fire Wheels and took the three women to a distant mountain peak.

However, he didn't have the time to enjoy the amazing feeling of being surrounded by ladies. Instead, he quickly said, "The water is withdrawing quickly. I suspect there might be a monstrous tsunami coming."

He had the Blue Mallard ability, so he was relatively close to the water element. Previously, he had keenly sensed that the water had all begun gathering in one direction. He had suddenly recalled his experiences in the Weak Water as a result.

Sure enough, as soon as he spoke, a white line appeared on the horizon. However, all those present were extremely strong. They quickly saw that it wasn't a white line, but clearly a giant wave. As it got closer and closer, it grew taller and taller, as if it would even reach the heavens. Zu An felt that even the huge wave in the movie *Interstellar* seemed like nothing in comparison.

Zu An and the others sensed its terrifying pressure even from far away. All of their expressions changed. If the huge wave crashed down, forget about them, even the great mountain they were standing on would end up being pulverized.

Zu An had experienced something similar before with the Weak Water. However, back then, it had been nothing more than an illusion the Weak Water created, and not truly a huge and terrifying wave.

Gonggong's skill had summoned water from all of the rivers and lakes within a thousand miles, so the wave contained vastly more water than the Weak Water.

Zu An's group felt they had really screwed up this time! They wanted to avoid it, but with such a huge wave approaching them, they wouldn't have any place to hide even if they wanted to!

Just then, Yu the Great made his move. He scattered some earth all around him. Yun Jianyue's eyes widened when she saw him. She exclaimed, "That's it? He doesn't think a bit of dirt can stop this crazy heaven-reaching tsunami, does he?"

Forget about the huge ocean wave, even a cup of water seemed as if it could wash the dirt away.

However, to their surprise, the handful of earth grew into a gigantic dam as soon as it struck the earth. It kept growing to match the height of the wave.

Gonggong's eyes narrowed. He cried, "Breath Soil? You actually had that with you?!"

Yu the Great said indifferently, "Normally, I could control the water without it, but you always break the rules and cause chaos with your divine strength, so of course I needed something appropriate to restrict you."

"Hmph, you really are something!" Gonggong spat through gritted teeth. With a wave of his hand, the huge tsunami collapsed back into floodwater.

"What is Breath Soil? Why did Gonggong give up as soon as he heard its name?" Yan Xuehen asked in confusion.

Zu An explained, "Breath Soil is said to be a treasure from heaven's imperial court. It's soil that can grow limitlessly. There was a rumor that back then, Gun was killed not because he failed to control the water, but rather because he stole the Breath Soil. Yu the Great is Gun's son, so the fact that he has the Breath Soil proves that the rumor was probably true."

The three women were all amazed when they heard that. There was actually something that amazing? Judging from its description, it completely countered Gonggong's flood! No wonder he had given up and stopped trying.

Yun Jianyue couldn't help but look at Zu An, asking, "Little An, why do you know so much about ancient times? These are things even we've never heard of before."

Yan Xuehen and Yu Yanluo nodded in agreement. That had become especially evident after they entered the secret dungeon they knew nothing about. It was almost as if Zu An came from this world.

Zu An chuckled and said, "I know many things. We can spend some time together under the candlelight, and I'll slowly tell you everything then."

"Alright," Yu Yanluo said.

Her agreement was one thing, but Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen both subconsciously agreed too! Only then did they feel that it was a bit inappropriate, and they pinched him on the waist, exclaiming, "Damn kid, you even have the guts to take advantage of us?"

After some time, things began to change on the battlefield. Gonggong stepped onto a pillar of water, muttering to himself as if he were summoning something. Soon afterward, one after another, whirlpools

appeared on the water's surface. Then, countless giant waterspouts began to form. Wherever the waterspouts passed, they destroyed entire mountain peaks.

Zu An inwardly cried out when he saw what was happening. This was a battle between freaking immortals! Just getting caught up in the aftershocks even slightly would be enough to completely wipe out nobodies like them.

“You said you had that power of faith to rely on, right? Then, I will end your faith right here!” Gonggong harrumphed. He intended to destroy all of the ordinary creatures of the world, to sever the source of Yu the Great’s faith and weaken his power.

Yu the Great raised his hand. A huge cauldron floated up in front of him, then it divided into nine slightly smaller cauldrons. However, even though they were ‘smaller’, they were still massive.

Yu the Great then slowly intoned, “Yu forged nine cauldrons. Five went to the yang positions, four to yin. The world shall be subdued!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the nine cauldrons flew off in nine directions. They all fell at the same time like shooting stars. With a loud rumble, the entire world began to feel heavier, and earth elemental energy was stirred up all across the terrain.

The results were nearly instantaneous. The rampant waterspouts seemed to have lost their support and disappeared one by one. The heaven-reaching flood also gradually receded, revealing the earth once more.

The three women all cried out in surprise. “Yu the Great’s move was truly formidable!”

Meanwhile, Zu An felt heartbroken. He grumbled, “The Nine Cauldrons he’s using seem to be mine!”

Chapter 1475: World Formation

Even though they had become much larger, the overall design was more or less the same. Furthermore, they gave Zu An a familiar feeling. Of course, the Nine Cauldrons were much stronger now than when they had been with him; they had clearly regained their true form.

Zu An watched as Yu the Great used them to subdue the world. As they were being used to keep the world in check, there was clearly no way to get them back. Zu An felt as if his heart were leaking blood. He knew the Nine Cauldrons were something Yu the Great had created, but he was their owner now! And it was he who had brought them into this world and opened up Yu the Great’s true tomb.

The distant Yu the Great gave him a look, as if he had heard Zu An’s grumbling.

Zu An began to struggle to breathe due to the great pressure. He quickly said in a sincere tone, “Great one, please use it however you like. It’s no problem at all.”

These two were on a much higher level than Xiang Liu and the Fiend Emperor. Even the battle’s aftereffects would be enough to pulverize Zu An’s group. It was still best for him not to draw attention to himself.

Gonggong’s expression turned serious. Just how was a skull able to produce so many expressions, though?

When he saw that the waterspouts had been subdued, he quickly condensed a thousand-meter-long water blade. As he swung it, it cut through the nearby mountains like tofu.

Zu An was speechless. He quickly took to the air on the Wind Fire Wheels, carrying the women with him. Almost the instant he left, the mountain below him began to fall apart, revealing a smooth surface cut apart by the water blade.

Zu An's expression turned grim due to the hair-raising sensation. The blade was practically a manifestation of heaven's judgment! How was a human like him supposed to go against something like that?

Yan Xuehen gently pushed him aside, saying, "Our injuries have already pretty much recovered. We can fly by ourselves. We do not need you to carry us anymore."

Yun Jianyue also gave him a sidelong glance. Ever since she had entered the Unknown Region, this damn kid had taken advantage of her countless times. She thought, It'll be best if I don't talk to Honglei about these things to prevent any misunderstandings.

"Sorry, I got used to it," Zu An apologized in embarrassment. However, his thoughts were running wild. If Yu Yanluo was like a fine soft jade in his arms, Yan Xuehen was like a cold jade, and Yun Jianyue was a fiery Wuyang Jade. Each had its merits; it was really hard to say which one was better.

The three women had strange expressions as they thought, Why does that not sound right?

However, their attention was quickly drawn to the battle below. Yu the Great drew a circle above his head, quickly forming a translucent barrier in the shape of a Nine Cauldron. In that instant, Zu An thought that he was watching Lord Conqueror perform his ultimate move.[1]

Suddenly, Gonggong shouted loudly, and the sword slammed into the barrier around Yu the Great! It wasn't just a single blade, however; several more followed it, overlapping on top of each other, and an incredibly loud noise rang out. Blinding radiance erupted from the center of the battlefield, and the sky was filled with mist.

The powerful energies battered Zu An's party to the point that they couldn't even stand still, and they were forced back several kilometers. Fortunately, because they were high up in the sky, their view wasn't blocked. They could still see what was happening.

When the seemingly endless mist finally dissipated, Yu the Great gradually reappeared. The Nine Cauldron was still shining brightly without any sign of damage.

Zu An's group was completely stunned. Gonggong's terrifying attack couldn't even break through Yu the Great's defense? Were earth element cultivators all that strong when they reached such a level?

Yu the Great said slowly, "I have already given you a chance. Now, it is my turn." The sky suddenly dimmed after he spoke, as if a giant meteor had begun falling.

Gonggong exclaimed in horror, "So you were using the Nine Cauldrons to create a formation using the world's power!"

Zu An and the others finally saw clearly that it wasn't a meteor at all, but a Nine Cauldron that had been made countless times larger! It descended from the heavens, crashing down toward Gonggong.

Gonggong wanted to run away, but it was just too big; he had nowhere to hide at all! He let out a roar, and the black energy all around him surged. His body then transformed significantly; countless arms made of water shot out from behind him as he became a giant. Every single arm was as thick as a mountain. He roared toward the sky as he tried to bear the weight of the cauldron.

Boom!

The enormous Nine Cauldron collided with the giant Gonggong had turned into. The ground beneath Gonggong's feet immediately cracked, as if not even the earth itself could support the weight. However, Gonggong did eventually manage to stop it!

Zu An and the others sighed in admiration. However, soon afterward, something else happened.

Many of the giant arms around Gonggong stopped being able to hold on, bursting under the pressure and turning into a downpour of rain. Meanwhile, Gonggong himself began to be forced to the ground, as his legs could no longer endure. Soon, he was forced to get down on one knee, barely carrying the weight on his back.

"Gonggong can't hold on anymore!" Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue exclaimed, arriving at the same conclusion.

...

Meanwhile, someone else had realized the same thing: The Fiend Emperor. He was glad that he had decisively chosen to defect instead of fighting against Gonggong's enemy. Instead, he had taken the chance to quickly suck Fuyou's cultivation dry.

As the emperor of the Fiend races, he naturally had access to some of the Blood race's essence absorption skills in the imperial palace's treasury. The reason he hadn't used them much was because he had considered them a corrupt path, and as the cultivation he absorbed would be impure anyway, he would be better off cultivating properly by himself.

However, he didn't mind using them in order to recover from his injuries and obtain some immediate fighting strength. After completing the process, he had been brimming with confidence, intending to settle things with Gonggong.

And yet, as soon as he caught a glance of Gonggong's battle with Yu the Great, the Fiend Emperor's heart instantly sank. Both of them were far stronger than he was! Like hell he was going to fight Gonggong!

However, soon afterward, he felt moved. As one of the world's strongest individuals who had reached the pinnacle of cultivation, he had always walked a path with an unknown future. Now that he was able to witness a battle between two powerful individuals, he felt the dao within him stir. Countless insights filled his mind.

If he returned and cultivated in seclusion for a few months, slowly digesting the insights, he had hope of breaking through the bottleneck he had been stuck at for the past few centuries. The human race's Zhao Han wouldn't be his match at all! At that time, he would let the entire world know who was truly number one.

Gonggong roared angrily. His aura suddenly erupted, and his muscles bulged massively. He forced the cauldron above him back a bit; it even looked almost as if he could eventually stand back up.

However, a streak of light fired out of Yu the Great's eyes, striking the enormous cauldron projection. The cauldron instantly shone with light, pressing down once more.

Gonggong gritted his teeth, and all his muscles trembled. Slowly, he was forced to bend again. First, his legs gave way; next, he couldn't even straighten his waist anymore. In the end, he was completely crushed under the force of the cauldron, his body nowhere to be seen.

A while later, the cauldron began to fade before disappearing completely. There was a huge crater in the ground, but Gonggong's body was gone. Apart from the giant crater, there was nothing abnormal remaining.

"Could it be that Gonggong found a chance to flee to a different place? Can't earth immortals ignore the boundaries of space to a certain degree?" Yu Yanluo wondered.

Yan Xuehen shook her head, saying, "No, that giant cauldron contained restrictive laws. The space around it could not be passed through. Furthermore, the surface of the earth might seem completely normal, but I can vaguely sense incredible power within it. If I am not mistaken, Gonggong has been completely sealed underground. Of course, there is a high chance that he was not physically sealed underground, but rather in a special space."

"I did not expect you to already have such a level of knowledge with just that bit of cultivation," Yu the Great remarked, giving her a look. His voice carried a hint of praise; he clearly approved of her deduction.

Gonggong had emerged with such powerful momentum, and yet he was defeated so quickly. Whether it was Zu An's side or the Fiend Emperor's, they both sighed in pity.

Yu the Great decided to leave after speaking. He had completed his mission and was about to disappear; he wanted to take the chance to see the world one last time.

Suddenly, Zu An called out, "Please wait! You've damaged my possessions, so you have to compensate me somehow, right?"

Chapter 1476: Rune Weapon Chart

Both Golden Crows were stupefied when they heard Zu An's response. Is this kid drunk? He even dares to speak like that to someone so terrifying?

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was secretly happy. He had always found that kid's lips extremely annoying, but now, he felt great instead. He thought, Actually, it would be even better if you talked more. That way, if you offended Yu the Great, just a single breath from him would erase you from existence!

Yu Yanluo and the other women looked at Zu An worriedly. They didn't approve of him talking to Yu the Great that way either. The difference in strength between the two of them was just way too big.

Zu An was left sweating. He had needed to brace himself to say that. The main reason he had decided to speak up was because, judging from his words and actions, Yu the Great didn't seem to be evil; rather, he seemed more like a defender of righteousness.

Furthermore, after what he had experienced in the previous Unknown Regions, whether it was Qin Shihuang, Ying Zheng, or Shang Emperor Wu Geng, they had all given him good stuff. And yet, this Unknown Region clearly looked as if it would close soon. Yu the Great was going to leave, and yet nothing had happened. How could he not panic?

He had come all the way to this Unknown Region and almost died several times. And yet, not only had he not gotten anything, he had ended up losing a bunch of important stuff. It really was too much!

"How did I damage your possessions?" Yu the Great asked unhappily, abruptly turning around.

In the distance, the Golden Crow Crown Prince burst into laughter. This guy freaking deserves it! Someone like him had it coming!

Yu Yanluo tugged on Zu An's sleeves nervously. However, Zu An calmly deduced that since he hadn't received any Rage points, this guy wasn't even mad at all. As such, he said, "The Nine Cauldron, of course. I brought it here, and I was also the one who used it to undo that spatial seal of yours. However, you split it into nine and used it to beat Gonggong."

Even now, he couldn't understand how the pocket-sized Nine Cauldron he normally just used to make pills would actually be able to display so much power.

Yu the Great said calmly, "The Nine Cauldron was something I created, so it was my weapon to begin with."

Zu An's entire body felt uneasy beneath Yu the Great's gaze. He thought, This guy might already be on par with the immortals in strength, right? And yet he stayed in the mortal world. How is that fair?

He checked the system's backend and saw that he still hadn't received any Rage points. He thus calmed down a bit, saying, "The Nine Cauldron was created by senior, but due to the passage of time, senior passed on long ago. This Nine Cauldron changed hands several times, and eventually ended up in mine. I brought it into this world, and I am also its owner."

Now, even the Fiend Emperor felt some admiration for Zu An. Is he mad? He dares to negotiate with Yu the Great? What's the difference between this and courting death?

The Fiend Emperor thought that if anyone else dared to talk to Yu the Great like that, he would no doubt have already killed them. However, what happened next almost made the Fiend Emperor's eyes pop out of their sockets.

"What you say is not unreasonable," Yu the Great suddenly said with a nod. He gave Zu An a careful look. Suddenly, he exclaimed in surprise, "Oh? Even with your level of cultivation, you still seem to have received the recognition of this world. It really is quite amazing."

"Recognition of the world?" the Fiend Emperor repeated, suddenly feeling jealous. What kind of concept was being recognized by the world? No matter how powerful he was, he had still never received the recognition of his world. Zhao Han was no different.

All those who received the recognition of the world had to have great fortune. As long as Zu An continued to cultivate in this world, his cultivation speed would be countless times higher than in the outside world. It was to the extent that if anyone wanted to treat him badly, that person would be rejected by the world and experience bad luck thereafter.

After arriving in this world, the Fiend Emperor had killed the Four Perils and undone countless important seals. He had obtained so many key pieces to this trial, and yet he hadn't obtained the acknowledgement of the world. Just what had Zu An done to enjoy such good fortune?

The Golden Crow Crown Prince felt even more jealous. Why?! This ant just jumps around annoyingly! What right does he have to enjoy all of this? Why does he get all the benefits?

Zu An himself hadn't expected to obtain the world's recognition. Could it be because he had completed Yi's heroic path, shooting down the nine suns who had been causing chaos from above? If he were to compare it to a game, he had probably completed the equivalent of this world's S-rank hidden quest, as well as the Fiend Emperor's S-rank main quest. In addition, his Nine Cauldron had been critically important. As such, all in all, he had proven more useful than the Fiend Emperor's group.

Just then, Yu the Great spoke up again. "Now that I think about it, the two of us were brought together by fate. However, the Nine Cauldron has already been used to subdue the world, so I cannot return it to you. I will simply give you something else as compensation."

The Fiend Emperor's eyes lit up, and he began breathing heavily. How could something this guy gave out be low-quality in any way? After he left, he definitely had to seize it from Zu An.

Even though Zu An was lucky, the difference in strength between them was too great. Furthermore, in order to deal with Gonggong, the Fiend Emperor had even absorbed all of Fuyou's cultivation. He was now thirty percent stronger than he had been at his previous peak.

Zu An finished sorting out his thoughts. He was quite relaxed as he replied, "The Nine Cauldrons are so precious that I won't be satisfied with any ordinary goods!"

Yu the Great was speechless. So were all the others.

This guy was always able to say the most shameful things as if they were proper and right. Do you not see who you're talking to?

Yan Xuehen felt that even more strongly than the others. If he weren't so fearless, there's no way he would have dared to bed me!

Yu the Great took a deep breath, as if trying to calm himself down. He didn't waste any more words, however. With a tap of his finger, a streak of golden light flew into Zu An's forehead.

Zu An felt as if a lot of information had entered his mind in an instant. Only after a while did he realize what had happened: Yu the Great had passed on a skill.

The keyboard system in his head went off. "New Unknown Region skill has been detected: 'Rune Weapon Chart'. Would you like to register this skill?"

"Yes!" Zu An responded, overjoyed. It was good that he had mustered up the courage to ask about compensation. Otherwise, wouldn't he have missed out on this chance?

The Rune Weapon Chart was quickly registered to the F1 key. An icon that resembled a rune and a sword appeared on its surface.

The Rune Weapon Chart's explanation appeared in Zu An's mind. As he quickly read through it, his breathing quickened.

To put it simply, the skill could turn any weapon in the world into Zu An's own. He had gained proficiency as well as strong affinity with any and every weapon. As long as it was a weapon he had seen before, he would be able to materialize one to use for himself.

At first, Zu An had thought that Yu the Great would give him an earth element skill. He hadn't expected it to be this skill! Technically, didn't it belong to the metal element?

Of course, the element wasn't the most important part. What mattered most was its sheer power. Zu An's defensive and healing abilities were both extremely strong. However, what he lacked when fighting against stronger opponents was an offensive skill that was strong enough to keep up. Thus, this skill was exactly what he needed!

Others could technically use any weapon once they reached a certain level of cultivation, but they would only be able to specialize in one for the rest of their lives. After all, each weapon had its advantages and disadvantages, and only if one devoted one's life to a weapon would its potential be fully unearthed. However, this skill would save Zu An a ton of time. He would be able to bring the full power of any weapon out, making him a true weapon master.

The weapon affinity part was something he didn't understand too well. However, that was a minor issue; the most powerful feature was the weapon materialization. As long as he had seen it before, he could reproduce it. If he could study enough of the world's heaven-grade, immortal-grade, or even deity-grade weapons, wouldn't it mean the equivalent of always having a massive weapon armory? Just the sheer amount alone would crush his opponents to death.

Of course, it didn't come without limitations. For example, he had to have seen it himself. At the same time, there was a time limit to the materialized weapons; he couldn't use them forever. In addition, they were a bit weaker in grade and skill compared to the real deal.

Still, that was already enough! If the quality couldn't be high enough, he would replace it with quantity!

Besides, if the materialized version were the exact same as the original, wouldn't that just be unreasonable?

Chapter 1477: Robbery

"As a new Unknown Region secret skill has been registered, a new ability of the keyboard system has been unlocked: The Forging System."

Zu An was surprised. Previously, the other secret manuals had unlocked the lottery, the Valkyrie, and other such features. What was the deal with the forging feature? When he saw that it had something to do with weapons, he thought, As expected of the Rune Weapon Chart.

At the moment, however, he didn't have the time to thoroughly understand the new Forging System. Reading the Rune Weapon Chart's explanation had already taken too much time.

“Hm? Your comprehension is truly formidable. You have already grasped it so quickly? Normally, even the most stunning geniuses would have to spend a long time before they could comprehend it,” Yu the Great remarked in surprise, seemingly having sensed something.

Meanwhile, the three women felt proud of Zu An. They had already known about his transcendent aptitude, but now that it was someone as powerful as Yu the Great giving the praise, they also felt a sense of pride.

However, Yun Jianyue was soon stunned. What am I feeling proud for? What does this have to do with me?

She snuck Yan Xuehen a look and saw that the other woman seemed ecstatic. She harrumphed inwardly. There’s no need to be that happy about your disciple finding a good man, right? It’s not as if it’s your man.

Hmph, I’ll have to urge Honglei to settle her relationship with him. It would be best if she seized the main wife position and made that stone cold woman’s disciple serve her as a concubine.

But... Honglei is still cultivating the Heavenly Devil’s Temptation. If I told her to get with him ahead of time, her cultivation would suffer for the rest of her life. Wouldn’t that harm her?

At first, Zu An had only had one woman, which would have been fine. If Honglei’s cultivation turned out to be lower, that would be acceptable, as she would have found a good husband regardless. Now, however, he had so many pretty women around him. If Honglei’s cultivation ended up lower than all of theirs, wouldn’t she be easily bullied?

Yun Jianyue felt really conflicted. Both choices were bad... She couldn’t just do it herself, right?

She was stunned as soon as that thought emerged. Her cheeks heated up. Pah pah pah! What the hell is wrong with me? Why would I have such absurd thoughts?

...

Unlike them, the Golden Crow Crown Prince was filled with jealousy and hatred. This guy got lucky again! He really is my fated enemy. Why aren’t the heavens hacking him to death?!

The Fiend Emperor wondered what Yu the Great had given Zu An. Whatever it was, it had to be something extraordinary.

In previous years, the human emperor Zhao Han had sent some people into an Unknown Region, and seemed to have obtained an immortal secret. Even though that method seemed to have failed, Unknown Regions really did turn out to be full of hope. Could it be that the secret had already been passed on to Zu An?

...

Yu the Great gave Zu An a deep look, then looked into the distance. He said, “I initially planned to take a look around this world before I disappeared, but now that I have passed on this skill to you, my energy cannot last for much longer.”

Zu An did feel a bit apologetic, saying, “Senior, it was my fault.”

"It is alright. This is the will of heaven..." Yu the Great replied with a chuckle. Then, his body began to fade. In the end, he turned into specks of starlight.

To begin with, he had been nothing more than a safety measure in case Gonggong came back to life. That had been his sole mission. Now that his mission was complete, he had to leave. No one could resist the power of time, not even someone as powerful as Yu the Great.

Zu An sighed. However, he suddenly noticed that a deep vortex appeared in the spot Yu the Great had disappeared from. There was a familiar aura coming from within.

Yan Xuehen exclaimed happily, "That seems to be the aura of our world!"

"This Unknown Region has been successfully conquered. We can return to our original world now," Zu An added excitedly. He had entered Unknown Regions before, and thus had experience. The three women cheered excitedly when they heard his explanation.

Meanwhile, Zu An smiled. This Unknown Region was different from the ones he had experienced before; the cultivations of those inside had all been too high! It had made them constantly feel as if they were walking on thin ice. He was curious as to whether this world really did exist, or if it was just a special secret dungeon.

While he was lost in thought, he suddenly shivered. He looked toward one side immediately.

"Your vigilance is indeed excellent. You noticed me as soon as I appeared," the Fiend Emperor said. The Golden Crow Crown Prince also followed beside him, glaring at Zu An's group with an unkind expression.

Zu An was on guard inwardly, but he didn't reveal anything unusual on the surface. He said, "It was thanks to our cooperation that we dealt with this Unknown Region's dangers. We can finally return."

"Return?" The Fiend Emperor sneered. "I have already spent a long time in this place and fought countless powerful beings. Even though I received some small spoils, they were almost all used to open the tomb. So far, I have received almost nothing. Are you telling me to return just like that?"

Zu An looked as if he had suddenly 'realized' what was going on. He said, "Ah, my memory really is poor. Didn't I promise to give your majesty information regarding the immortal medicine? Your majesty helped us earlier, and I've always been someone who clearly separates gratitude and grudge. I definitely wouldn't lie to my friends. I'll immediately tell you the information about the immortal medicine. I hope your majesty can keep your promise to settle all of our past conflicts."

Yan Xuehen and the other women quietly stood next to him. They were all a bit worried. Wasn't Ah Zu trusting the other side too much? What if the Fiend Emperor went back on his word? However, when they recalled Zu An's usual wit, they concluded that he had already considered those things.

"Oh, that is no problem," the Fiend Emperor said as his breathing quickened. As he was nearing the end of his lifespan, he needed such immortal medicines the most.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince panicked, exclaiming, "Father emperor, you cannot let yourself be fooled by that brat! If he really did know anything about the immortal medicine, he would have eaten it a long time ago. Why would he possibly leave it to us?"

The Fiend Emperor's expression was overcast; he clearly shared the same sentiment.

Zu An said with a smile, "Your majesty, it looks as if the crown prince does not wish for you to live for too long."

The Fiend Emperor's eyelids twitched, but he still said coldly, "Do not try to sow dissent between us. Hurry and tell me your information about the immortal medicine."

The Golden Crow Crown Prince didn't relax at all, because he knew that what Zu An had said really was effective; it was especially so toward the royal family, as they didn't share much affection with each other.

Zu An relaxed his shoulders and said, "I've never seen the immortal medicine before, but along the way, I found out that Spirit Mountain's Treasure Mountain contained an immortal medicine. In the past, someone even used that immortal medicine to revive a dead person..."

Then, he shared the rest of the immortal medicine information with the Fiend Emperor... after covering up the important parts, of course.

Yun Jianyue and the other women looked at him worriedly. The look in their eyes seemed to convey, 'Will this really be enough to fool him?'

Zu An shot back a look that seemed to say 'Don't worry.' He knew he couldn't fool the Fiend Emperor completely, but the smarter a person was, the more they would be carried away by their own plans. They wouldn't be willing to give up even the slightest chance, and would thus lie to themselves. That was even more the case with the Fiend Emperor, who was nearing the end of his life. His desire for immortal medicine had already turned into complete zealotry.

"Good, good, good!" the Fiend Emperor exclaimed. No matter how composed he was usually, he couldn't contain the rapt joy on his face. With his knowledge, if Zu An randomly created a lie about the immortal medicine, he would have easily seen through it. However, Zu An's description was very detailed. He knew there was no way it could have been created on the spot, and that at least a large portion of it was true.

Zu An took the chance to say, "Fiend Emperor, I have already told you what I know. This exit might close at any time. You should hurry and head to Spirit Mountain to look for the immortal medicine. Otherwise, this place might close forever."

The Fiend Emperor looked in Spirit Mountain's direction. However, he didn't seem too inclined to move. He said with a smile, "There is no rush."

Zu An and the others suddenly felt pressured. He asked, "Why?"

The Fiend Emperor reached a hand toward Zu An, asking, "What did Yu the Great give you just now? How about you hand it over?"

Chapter 1478: You Won't Have a Chance Anymore

Off to one side, the previously grim-faced Golden Crow Crown Prince started feeling happy. As expected of my father!

He looked at Zu An with a smug expression, thinking, Little bastard, what are you going to do now? He even prayed inwardly, Hurry and refuse! That way, Zu An would have provoked his father, creating a proper excuse to kill him.

He didn't know why he hated Zu An so much, though. After all, before he met Zu An, he had been the leader of the Fiend Races' younger generation, and fully deserved his title as number one. Most importantly, it wasn't his status that made it so; it was because he really was that talented. Whether in terms of his cultivation rank or his real combat strength, he was the best among the younger generation.

He was publicly known to be unrivaled among those at the same level. He would often challenge opponents at a higher level than himself, because he often stood a good chance of winning. That was why he had always been high-spirited and incredibly proud.

And yet, he had coincidentally ended up running into Zu An, and then been defeated by him, even though Zu An's cultivation was lower than his! It had made him feel as if all of his past experiences were a joke.

At first, he hadn't been willing to admit defeat. He had convinced himself that Zu An could only win through scheming. Even though their second meeting in the palace caused him to be severely wounded in an instant, he had still retained his confidence, because that was an ambush.

Eventually, however, after the events in the Imperial Tomb and the various encounters in the Unknown Region, he was shocked to discover that the person he had previously looked down on was someone he actually had to look up to. He didn't even think there was any chance he could beat Zu An in the future either.

The worst part of it all was that Zu An's cultivation was lower than his! That was the final nail in the coffin. As such, he really wanted his father to get involved and eliminate his personal demon.

Just then, Zu An said, "Fiend Emperor, I've already told you the information about the immortal medicine, and yet you're still unsatisfied and covet my belongings. This isn't how a good partner acts, is it?"

The Fiend Emperor said calmly, "Only a child would be picky about what they want. I have always taken everything."

Zu An was speechless. If he didn't know who the Fiend Emperor was, he would have thought he was talking to some damned perverted online friend from his previous world.

The Fiend Emperor looked at all those present and said, "Out of consideration for our cooperation, as long as you hand over what Yu the Great gave you, I can spare your lives. I hope you consider this carefully."

Naturally, he didn't actually plan to let Zu An off. He was only saying so to lower Zu An's guard. At the same time, he was trying to drive a wedge in their group's friendship. After all, the White Jade Sect Master, the Devil Sect Master, and even the Medusa Queen were formidable individuals in their own right. If they worked together, their power would be far more than the sum of its parts. Even though he wasn't scared, considering how Zu An had obtained the recognition of the world, he still had to deal with the situation carefully.

After all, Yu the Great had given the benefits to Zu An alone. The three women hadn't obtained anything. There was no reason for them to take a risk for him. If Zu An couldn't bear to hand it over, the women would definitely change their attitudes. Their relationship with Zu An would start to crack...

...At least, unless they were all passionately in love with him. If that were the case, they would only side with Zu An no matter what choice he made.

The Medusa Queen was one thing, but the White Jade Sect's ice goddess and the Devil Sect's slaughtering witch? Would those two ever like a man, and the same man, no less? What a joke!

As Zu An didn't reply, the Fiend Emperor continued with a sneer, "What, are you unwilling to hand it over? Could it be that you want your companions to lose their lives because of your own selfishness?"

Zu An smiled and replied, "Why is the Fiend Emperor playing these games? There's no harm in telling you this, though. What Yu the Great gave me is a skill, and it has nothing to do with immortality. Fiend Emperor, your cultivation is already extraordinary, and you're one of the strongest in this world. Why would you care about this skill of mine?"

"A skill!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince exclaimed, breathing heavily. How could a skill Yu the Great had given out be mediocre? He thought, Even if my father doesn't need it, I need it!

The Fiend Emperor frowned slightly. He couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed when he heard that it was a skill. In his current state, what he needed the most wasn't some powerful secret manual. However, he didn't trust what Zu An said about it being unrelated to immortality that easily. Whether or not it was related, he had to take a look at it himself first.

As for whether Zu An's strength would skyrocket after learning Yu the Great's skill... It would be strange if he could learn it that quickly. Even for the Fiend Emperor and Zhao Han, who were the greatest geniuses in the present world, it would have taken them at least several months to learn an extraordinary secret manual at Zu An's level. Even at his current cultivation rank, the Fiend Emperor would need at least a few days to fully comprehend an extraordinary skill.

What level was Zu An at right now, though? He wouldn't necessarily be able to make much progress even after a year.

The Fiend Emperor said indifferently, "My nature is rather greedy. For all these years, I have always wanted everything that is good. I will not treat you unfairly if you give me this skill of yours. Once we return to the outside world, you will have your share of high position and wealth."

Zu An sneered. Offering him a high position and wealth like that? Could the Fiend Emperor be any more fake? He hadn't even bothered going into the details, so it was easy to see that he didn't have a shred of sincerity.

Of course, even if there had been sincerity, there was no way Zu An would hand the skill over. As such, he replied, "Please forgive me, but I have never been too interested in glory or wealth, so I can only let down your good intentions."

The Golden Crow Crown Prince almost burst out laughing when he heard the reply. Very good, keep going, court death! The more the better!

The Fiend Emperor's face darkened and he exclaimed, "Hmph, don't blame me for not asking you nicely!"

If not for his reservations about the world's favor toward Zu An, why would he have bothered talking for so long with someone whose cultivation was so far beneath his own?

Suddenly, however, the passage rippled. The aura of the world seemed to have turned chaotic.

Yun Jianyue said seriously, "This tunnel can't hold on for much longer. If we keep stalling, all of us will be trapped in this world until we die."

The Fiend Emperor frowned. He waved his hand toward the Golden Crow Crown Prince. A gentle force wrapped around the prince, sending him flying toward the passage. The Fiend Emperor said, "You should leave first."

He was confident he could quickly deal with Zu An's group, but he still had to search Spirit Mountain for the immortal medicine. It would be very bad if the passage closed before he could escape. The Fiend Races still needed someone to rule them, after all. As such, he had sent the crown prince out as a precaution.

Even though the Golden Crow Crown Prince wanted to personally witness that despicable person Zu An being crushed with his own eyes, if he really ended up locked inside the Unknown Region forever, it would be too late for regrets. He wasn't like his father, who was close to passing away. He still had many years to enjoy. He actually had some darker thoughts; if he left and the passage closed, wouldn't that make him the new Fiend Emperor?

Because the Fiend Emperor was blocking the passage entrance, Zu An's group could only watch as the Golden Crow Crown Prince left.

The group's atmosphere turned grave. Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue both felt pessimistic. They really didn't know how to deal with the Fiend Emperor. He seemed to be injured from the fight against the Qionggi, but he already seemed to have recovered. His aura was even more imposing than it had been at his previous peak, as if he had improved further.

At the moment, their only hope was Zu An's Sun Slaying Bow, But they only had one chance. The Fiend Emperor wouldn't necessarily give him a chance. Unless... Unless someone sacrificed themselves to stall the Fiend Emperor, buying Zu An a chance to use the bow.

As for the skill Yu the Greathad passed on, they believed that with Zu An's aptitude, he would undoubtedly be able to learn it quickly; however, no matter how quickly he learned, there was no time left.

Yu Yanluo was calmer than the others. She was already very happy to be with Zu An. They would survive together or die together.

The Fiend Emperor said just then, "I will give you one last chance; otherwise, it will be too late for regret."

Zu An sighed and replied, "Do you have that much confidence that you can really defeat me?"

The Fiend Emperor looked at him as if he were stupid, asking, "Are you telling a joke right now?"

Even Yan Xuehen and the other women looked at Zu An strangely. Isn't this guy going a bit too far with his bluff?

"Then you can make your move. If I attack first, you won't have a chance anymore," the Fiend Emperor said. He was still the most powerful being in the world; he really couldn't bring himself to act first against a junior.

"You might end up regretting that," Zu An said. As soon as he finished speaking, several waves of blue radiance suddenly appeared behind him. It was as if mirrors had appeared in the air. Weapons gradually appeared one after another, every single one giving off the aura of a heaven-grade weapon.

Chapter 1479: Gatling the Savior

Yan Xuehen and the others had fought by Zu An's side, so they had naturally seen some of his strongest moves before. What they were seeing now was clearly his Blue Luan Sword Formation.

However, even though the sword formation was extraordinary, it had one fatal weakness, which was that Zu An's cultivation rank still wasn't high enough. Perhaps against others of the same level or those who were at a lower rank, the skill would have an overwhelming advantage. If he faced someone whose cultivation was way higher than his, though, the power of the sword formation would be lacking.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue had given him advice on how to improve it in the past, which was to refine a large amount of heaven-grade or better weapons and use them in place of condensed sword ki. That way, its power would greatly increase.

Still, heaven-grade weapons were hard to find in this world. Every single one would be fought over by many different factions when it appeared. Even for the Devil Sect or the White Jade Sect, although those forces did have some heaven-grade weapons, they were exceedingly precious. They were often reserved only for those with high status or power.

If Zu An wanted to replace all of the Blue Luan Sword formation's swords, who knew just how many heaven-grade weapons it would take? It didn't seem realistic at all; immortal or deity-grade were out of the question.

They had been together for a long time, and hadn't seen Zu An obtain any new weapons, let alone refine any. So where had so many heaven-grade weapons come from?

Wait, why do they look so familiar?

Tai'e Sword, Poisonous Prick, Violetflame Snake Pike, Universe Ring, Gold Brick, Wind Fire Wheels...

Hm? Why are the Crescent Ring and Flying Snow Sword there too?

The two of them began to question life a bit. They reflexively looked down, but their weapons were clearly still with them. They could use them at any time!

The Fiend Emperor's expression changed as well. As he looked at the suspended weapons, he exclaimed in surprise and fury, "Yan Xuehen, Yun Jianyue, have the two of you gotten with him too? You actually gave him your weapons?!"

You have successfully trolled the Fiend Emperor for +444 +444 +444...

It wasn't his fault for thinking that way. After all, a cultivator's weapon was something they nurtured extremely carefully and bound to their soul. It basically reached a point where the weapon would remain as long as the owner remained, but if anything happened to the weapon, the owner often experienced a powerful backlash too.

As such, normally, no one would lend their weapon to another. Otherwise, if the other person bore any malice, they could easily inflict serious damage to one's soul. And yet, both of these women had actually given their weapons to Zu An, proving that they already had the highest level of trust for Zu An. Their relationships were closer than even husband and wife!

How was that possible, though?!

Even if they were on the same side, the Fiend Emperor had heard of the two women's reputations before. How could two women who were that prideful possibly have that kind of relationship with Zu An?

Even though he was now old and didn't care much about beauty, he was still a man. What man could remain calm upon seeing so many extraordinary beauties devote themselves to the same man?

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue were alarmed. They both shouted, "Pah, what kind of nonsense are you saying?!"

However, the two didn't bring out their weapons to disprove it, as Zu An had produced the scene before them using an unknown weapon. If they did that, the Fiend Emperor could potentially find an opening.

The heaven-grade weapons behind Zu An quickly flew toward the Fiend Emperor. Every single one carried terrifying strength and power!

They were, naturally, created from the Rune Weapon Chart. Zu An had never had the time to refine the heaven-grade weapons he had for the Blue Luan Sword Formation. Now, he had discovered that the materialized weapons could actually synergize with the sword formation, so there was obviously no reason for him to hold back.

Faced with the incoming weapons, the Fiend Emperor's feet moved slightly. It was as if he were just going for a stroll, and yet he avoided the weapons one after another. Even the closest one barely came within an inch of his body, unable to harm him at all.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue were both shaken when they saw that scene. Just how incredible was his movement skill? Was the difference in strength between the two parties really so great? They both felt that even if they used everything they had, they wouldn't even be able to touch a corner of the Fiend Emperor's clothes.

Zu An frowned slightly. He organized the weapons into a dense net, surrounding his opponent.

As it was called the Blue Luan Sword Formation, there was no way it would only be able to release sword ki normally. Apart from that, the sword ki could be organized into an intricate formation.

When he saw the concentrated formation, the Fiend Emperor was finally forced to treat it a bit more seriously. Still, it cut a single strand of his hair.

However, he didn't show any alarm, instead nodding in praise and saying, "You are still so young, and yet you were able to cut a strand of my hair. That would already be enough to make your name renowned throughout the world."

The three women nodded in agreement. After all, the Fiend Emperor and Zhao Han were at the peak of the world, synonymous with invincibility. In the past hundred years or so, there weren't many who had seen them fight.

Yun Jianyue was even more moved. After all, her cultivation was higher than Zu An's. Back then, in the human race's Imperial Palace, she hadn't even met Zhao Han, and yet she was seriously injured; to say nothing of even touching a single strand of hair.

"Unfortunately, these weapons seem to be a bit weaker than true heaven-grade weapons," the Fiend Emperor said, already having sensed some things about the move. He had seen Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue's weapons before; the weapons Zu An wielded were inferior. He continued, "Of course, even so, if there were thousands or ten thousand of these weapons, they could be a threat to me. Unfortunately, right now... They are far from enough!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a Golden Crow incarnation suddenly appeared around him, smashing straight through the net of weapons. The materialized weapons all shattered.

When he saw the fragments disappear into specks of starlight, the Fiend Emperor revealed an expression that seemed to say 'as expected'. He remarked, "It appears these were all materialized through some method. I did not expect you to have such a trump card. My son's defeat was not in vain."

He didn't suspect that it was the skill Yu the Great had given Zu An; he assumed no one could learn such a skill so quickly.

Zu An had to admit that the Fiend Emperor's cultivation was astonishing; he had been able to see through the skill from just observing a single move. He sighed regretfully. The amount of heaven-grade weapons he had seen was too small. Recreating the sword formation with only the weapons he had was pushing it too far.

"You have already made your move. It is my turn now," the Fiend Emperor said, instantly vanishing from his position.

Then, Zu An's group felt a terrifying pressure that made all their fine hairs stand on end. They all knew their opponent would attack them a moment later. However, because earth immortals surpassed the limitations of space, they couldn't deduce where the attack was coming from at all. They could only await their 'judgment'.

Yan Xuehen suddenly had a thought. Should I use my body to block the Fiend Emperor's attack? Then, that could buy Zu An a bit of time to use the Sun Slaying Bow.

Either way, after what had happened between the two of them, she didn't know how to face Chuyan anymore anyway...

Yan Xuehen drew the Flying Snow Sword. She prepared to use her forbidden skill, but suddenly, Zu An took her in his arms. She was stunned, thinking, What is he doing?

She didn't suspect that he was using her as a shield; rather, she briefly thought he wanted to die together with her. However, when she saw that he was also carrying Yu Yanluo and Yun Jianyue, those feelings instantly vanished into thin air.

The Fiend Emperor suddenly appeared out of thin air. A giant golden hand imprint slammed down toward the group. If it hit, all of them would be instantly crushed into a bloody paste.

Just then, however, a loud sound rang out. A large cauldron projection suddenly appeared around them, blocking the attack.

"Nine Cauldron?" the Fiend Emperor exclaimed, quickly retreating when he saw it. His eyes were filled with fear. After all, he had just seen Yu the Great use the item to take down Gonggong, so how could he not be afraid?

Don't tell me Yu the Great isn't dead yet? he thought. He released his divine will to sense his surroundings, but he didn't detect Yu the Great's aura.

Furthermore, after the cauldron took the blow, it immediately cracked and scattered apart. He reacted quickly, saying, "So it was just something you materialized with that mysterious ability of yours! Hahaha, not even the Nine Cauldron could stop me. What else will you bring out now?"

"Is that so?" Zu An replied, not wasting any more time on words. A burst of light flickered, and a black, barrel-like object suddenly appeared in his hands. The part he was holding was extremely clunky-looking, while the body was made up of several cylindrical tubes bound together. The many holes in its front gave off a mysterious killing intent.

Chapter 1480: Dongfeng's Blossom

"What is this?" the Fiend Emperor exclaimed, his eyes narrowing. He had never seen such a thing before in all of his years of dominating the world. It was completely unfamiliar to him.

The item in Zu An's hands appeared to be a magic weapon, but it wasn't deity or immortal-grade. It wasn't even heaven-grade, and yet the Fiend Emperor sensed a chilling aura of killing intent from it that exceeded many famous treasures.

It wasn't just him. Even Yan Xuehen and the other women's eyes widened in surprise. They had fought together for so long, but they had never seen Zu An use the weapon.

A mysterious glint flickered in Zu An's eyes. He slowly chanted, "Na... mo... Gat-ling bodhisattva. Six barrels empty your bullets; in one breath, three thousand six hundred rotations. Pass your mercy and sorrow onto the people of the world."

The Fiend Emperor, Yan Xuehen, and the others were a bit confused. As there were daoist sects, there were naturally also monks. They knew what a bodhisattva was. But what did this thing have to do with a bodhisattva?

They naturally had no way of knowing that the chant was nothing more than a popular internet phrase from Zu An's previous world. The only thing that was on the same level as the buddha gatling was the magical maxim[1].

Zu An's main limitation was that he had seen too few high-grade weapons in this world, and thus, the amount he could materialize was limited. They couldn't pose enough of a threat against the Fiend Emperor.

However, when he thought about the problem of his lacking firepower, he quickly recalled the weapons that appeared in the battlefields of his previous world. The problem was that he came from a world of science and technology, but this was a world of cultivation; thus, he wasn't sure whether he could successfully materialize things.

And yet, he had given it a try anyway, and it actually worked!

Zu An immediately felt a burst of confidence, his back straightening as he held the gatling gun. He said, "Fiend Emperor, you were acting pretty smug a moment ago..."

When he heard the provocative tone in Zu An's voice, the Fiend Emperor's face darkened. He replied, "Do you really think a long, dark cooking spoon is enough to defeat me?"

"Cooking spoon?" Zu An repeated with a strange expression. He continued, "Then you should have a taste of this cooking spoon."

He didn't say anything else and pulled the trigger, aiming at the Fiend Emperor. The pitch-black muzzle sprayed out blue flames, and countless bullets sprayed out with an ear-piercing roar.

The Fiend Emperor felt disdain at first, but in the next instant, his expression immediately changed.

What the hell is being fired from it? Arrows? No, they're much smaller, as if they're only arrowheads.

They're extremely fast, too. I almost couldn't react in time. Every single one has an aura comparable to sharp sword ki.

For those reasons, he didn't dare to take it directly. He quickly used his unique movement skill to evade.

Unfortunately, the gatling gun's strongest point was that it could cover a wide area. The bullets sprayed outward, saturating the space between them far better than the ten or so heaven-grade weapons Zu An had previously summoned.

No matter how much the Fiend Emperor dodged, there were always some bullets he couldn't avoid. Helpless to do anything else, he could only summon his golden wings. The feathers quickly turned into golden sword ki, coming together to stop all the incoming bullets.

Zu An sighed in amazement. The Fiend Emperor really was formidable. Even the gatling's rapid fire rate and concentrated bullets couldn't land a single decent hit.

However, Yan Xuehen and the others were even more shocked than he was. The Fiend Emperor being stronger made sense, and the golden sword ki was indeed formidable, but that was only in terms of defense.

And yet, Zu An was the one beating down the Fiend Emperor right now! If the story got out, it would cause people's jaws to drop, right?

Furthermore, the strange weapon in his hands seemed to have horrific power that could even fell armies. Even soldiers would be mowed down by the weapon unless they set up a defensive formation ahead of time!

The Fiend Emperor was starting to regret his decision. He had wanted to test out his opponent's weapon, which was why he hadn't immediately cut through space to evade. Now, however, it would be too late even if he wanted to do that. It took a very short time to teleport, but the weapon's firing interval was even shorter!

Each and every hidden weapon had great power. Of course, they wouldn't be lethal against those who were truly strong. After all, any random strike from such cultivators could destroy a mountain. These kinds of hidden weapons were still lacking in that regard.

However, their fire was just too concentrated! The Fiend Emperor could still take on a hundred of them, but the weapon could fire several thousand in just a single breath! If he relaxed even a little bit, he could end up being shot full of holes!

After all, compared to their various offensive methods, the defenses of cultivators were notably weaker. Normally, it wasn't much of a problem, as they had many methods of evasion or defense. They wouldn't be so stupid as to take everything on directly with their bodies.

How could the Fiend Emperor have anticipated something that released such a powerful stream of firepower, though? He could only passively defend.

The golden sword energy made from his feathers was much stronger than a single one of the 'hidden weapons', but due to the difference in number and frequency between them, he could only trade one sword for a few of the projectiles at a time. As such, he actually suffered quite a few losses.

If Zu An's supply of hidden weapons was limitless, even though the Fiend Emperor's cultivation was much higher, he could end up dying from exhaustion. However, he didn't panic. He didn't believe that a weapon so powerful could be limitless.

Sure enough, after some time, the black barrel began glowing red from the heat. Then, with a loud boom, it exploded. Considering how tough Zu An's body was, however, the heat and explosion couldn't hurt him.

He cried out in regret. The materialized gatling was a bit less durable than a normal gatling, but it shouldn't have been destroyed that quickly. He also began feeling dizzy

He thought in surprise, I was clearly shooting bullets just now, so why does my body feel empty instead?

He shivered. Looks like the Rune Weapon Chart doesn't come without a price. What it exhausts should be the ki inside me. Fortunately, I have several divine skills that grant me tremendous amounts of ki. A normal master rank cultivator might have already been sucked dry after making those heaven-grade weapons and the gatling.

A figure suddenly appeared by Zu An's side. The Fiend Emperor was clearly unwilling to give him another chance.

Yan Xuehen, Yun Jianyue, and Yu Yanluo harrumphed. They had been watching Zu An, and knew he was probably at his weakest. They all rushed forth to protect him.

The Empress Lantern appeared. The Crescent Ring followed, drawing a crescent moon-shaped arc in midair, but it didn't take the initiative to attack. Instead, it quietly released moonlight that, when paired with the Empress Lantern, could grant it even greater restrictive power.

Yu Yanuo's eyes shone with the highest-grade amber light. Now that she had the Holy Pearl and Dragonsnake's Nine Transformations, the Medusa's Eye no longer put her body on the brink of collapse whenever she used it.

Yan Xuehen's entire body flickered with brilliant runes. Then, she charged forward, wrapped in a blizzard of wind and snow.

After experiencing several life and death situations together, their teamwork had become excellent.

The surface of the Fiend Emperor's body began to petrify. Together with the Empress Lantern and the moonlight's radiance, his movements became considerably slower than before. Yan Xuehen's explosive attack soon followed. Even though the Fiend Emperor's cultivation was much higher than theirs, due to their excellent cooperation, his full-power attack didn't work as he intended.

Of course, the three women were sent flying by the terrifying energy. The ki and blood within their bodies surged powerfully. Stopping a second attack would be impossible.

Fortunately, Zu An had already caught his breath. He pulled the three women back.

The Fiend Emperor sneered, calling out, "Do you all think you can escape?" He knew none of them were faster than him alone, let alone when all four were moving together.

The next second, however, his eyes almost popped out of their sockets. With a wave of Zu An's hand, a golden war chariot suddenly appeared in front of him. He and the three women boarded, and it quickly flew through the air.

"Isn't that our Golden Crow race's Golden War Chariot?" the Fiend Emperor wondered. In that instant, he began to question life. Because he was nearing the end of his life, he had already given both the Golden War Chariot and the Sun Slaying Bow to his son.

Is it possible that my son let his war chariot get stolen by Zu An, but he didn't dare to tell me?

However, he quickly shook his head. The carriage did look like the Golden Crow race's war chariot, but upon closer inspection, it was different. The Golden War Chariot he had was pulled by six young dragons, while this war chariot had six fully mature dragons. It seemed to be at an even higher grade.

The chariot Zu An had materialized was actually the one he had seen Xi He using. Its grade was naturally a bit higher than the Fiend Emperor's, so it was fast enough to prevent the Fiend Emperor from immediately catching up.

He thought, Now that the Fiend Emperor feels some apprehension, the gatling might not be able to injure him a second time.

Should I give him a taste of Dongfeng's express delivery then?

Dongfeng lights up the skies with blossoming flowers and a thousand trees, then descends like a rain of stars!