

Disciples 1491

Chapter 1491 The Saint's Great Limit

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. These words of flattery sounded like mockery. Did Zhu Honggong think he was stupid before this?

Zhu Honggong noticed that his master's expression was slightly unnatural so he hastily said, "Master, please listen to me."

"Speak."

"I agree with going to the twin lotus domain to cultivate. However, you've left your footprints all over the nine domains. You're famous and have many admirers. Hence, it'd be easy to expose our location. Master, I have a better idea."

Everyone: "..."

"Are you questioning master's decision?" Mingshi Yin asked. "I dare not!" Zhu Honggong hurriedly waved his hand.

"Then, speak," Mingshi Yin said. He crossed his arms, looking as though he was waiting to watch a good show. He wanted to see how Zhu Honggong was going to smooth things over.

Zhu Honggong said, "The yellow lotus domain is remote compared to the other domains. Similar to the golden lotus domain, the cultivation limit there is low, but they're rich in resources. Over the years, I've collected many high-quality life hearts. They should be enough for everyone to use. I think the yellow lotus domain is the perfect place for us to cultivate."

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "Although your words aren't wrong, the yellow lotus domain doesn't have a Great Saint. Cultivating in the yellow lotus domain for 10,000 years isn't even as beneficial as a sentence from a Great Saint. The runic passages between the two green lotus domains have already been established so it's easy for us to travel back and forth. In regards to life hearts, there are plenty of fierce beasts there that we can kill to replenish our life hearts."

Zhu Honggong smacked his forehead and said, "You're right, master! Why didn't I think of that?"

Mingshi Yin: "..."

"This silly fellow only knows how to bootlick!"

Duanmu Dian, who had returned to the small courtyard, asked, "Old Lu, aren't you afraid the Great Void will come knocking on your door?" Mingshi Yin replied with a smile, "The Great Void may be powerful, but Evil Sky Pavilion isn't to be trifled with. Moreover, it's not like we're going to confront them directly."

Duanmu Dian sighed. "All of you really have to thank the White Emperor for being able to return safely from the Great Abyss Land. Without the White Emperor's token, even a supreme being wouldn't be able to easily leave that place."

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhou asked curiously, "If those at the Great Abyss Land are so powerful, why are they willing to serve the Great Void?"

"They're just using each other. If the Great Abyss Land's Pillar of Destruction were destroyed, the Great Void would suffer as well. Those at the Great Abyss Land and the other Pillars of Destruction had reached an agreement with the humans of the Great Void. The Great Void made a huge concession and allowed them to guard the Pillars of Destruction. That aside, I'm not surprised there's sunlight at the Great Abyss Land," Duanmu Dian said.

"With the Great Void's strength, they can occupy and guard the Pillars of Destruction themselves. Why didn't they do that?" Lu Zhou asked again.

"In fact, the Great Void has been working on this for a long time. Yan Mohui and I are part of the plan to replace those at the pillars. However, it's not easy to replace everyone. For example, Meng Zhang and the Feather tribe's Emperor Yu are all deities," Duanmu Dian said.

Everyone sighed upon hearing this. They thought they were very powerful in the past, but when they finally left the well, they realized how vast the world was.

There were too many experts in the long river of time. Some experts had been buried, and some still existed from ancient times. There were those with immortality like Princess Mulberry, Lord Zhennan, and the zombie kings. However, could that truly be considered as having eternal life? Lu Zhou looked at Duanmu Dian and asked, "Do you plan to stay in Dunzhang forever?"

Duanmu Dian was stunned. He did not know how to answer this question. He did not think there was anyone, including those in the Great Abyss Land, capable of shaking the position of the Great Void.

"You're now the Chief Great Saint of the Evil Sky Pavilion. If the Evil Sky Pavilion needs you one day, will you step forward?" Lu Zhou asked bluntly.

Everyone in the Evil Sky Pavilion looked at Duanmu Dian and waited for his answer.

Duanmu Dian did not respond directly. Instead, he said with a sigh, "I'm really unlucky to know you. It's like I owed you for eight lifetimes!"

Upon hearing this, everyone laughed. This was equivalent to acquiescence.

"Do you really intend to cultivate in seclusion at the twin lotus domain?" Duanmu Dian asked.

"They've already been recognized by the pillars. I believe that they'll all become top experts in 1,000 years," Lu Zhou replied.

"1,000 years." Duanmu Dian was stunned. "Once the imbalance ends, the Scales of Justice will definitely be able to sense you." Lu Zhou calmly said, "What will come will come."

"Forget it. Both of us had fought side by side for many years and faced many life-or-death situations together. This is just another one of those situations. Let me make myself clear first. I won't do something that requires me to sacrifice my life!" Duanmu Dian said.

Everyone laughed again.

“Do I look like such a stupid person to you?” Lu Zhou asked.

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“Hmm, I have no comment,” Duanmu Dian said with a smile. Then, as though he recalled something, he asked, “Oh, right. Old Lu, how did you have such a relationship with the White Emperor? He’s not an ordinary person.”

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Lu Zhou was also puzzled by this matter. After seeing the white-clad cultivators at Zuo’e’s Pillar of Destruction, he could tell the White Emperor was not simple. What could such a person want from him? After thinking about it, he concluded the White Emperor must have thoughts about his talented disciples and wanted them for his own use. It was just like how Lan Xihe had taken a liking to Ye Tianxin. However, how did the White Emperor know so much about the Evil Sky Pavilion’s situation? The White Emperor even accurately predicted their routes and sent people to wait for them at Zuo’e’s Pillar of Destruction.

In the end, Lu Zhou said, “No matter what his purpose is, those who have been recognized by the pillars have to be careful in the future. If any of you meet unfamiliar experts, try to avoid them as much as you can. Don’t easily trust them.”

“Understood.” All of Lu Zhou’s disciples bowed.

Three days later.

At the Evil Sky Pavilion.

There were not many changes in Golden Court Mountain. The barrier was still there, the trees were lush, and the scenery at the back of the mountain was pleasant. The Reflection Cave and the training ground were the same as well.

Lu Zhou did not go to the twin lotus domain immediately and decided to return to the Evil Sky Pavilion first. Since Duanmu Dian’s identity was special, Duanmu Dian continued staying at Dunzhang.

Looking at the spotless ground, the main hall, the east, south, west, and north pavilions, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion grew emotional. Memories of the past appeared in their minds as they looked around.

“Master, it seems like someone often comes to clean the Evil Sky Pavilion,” Mingshi Yin said after he and Zhu Honggong returned from walking one round around the Evil Sky Pavilion.

“Is it Sixth Senior Sister’s people?” Little Yuan’er asked.

“It’s possible, but I’m not certain,” Ye Tianxin said.

Zhu Honggong said, “Master’s name has long been famous in Great Yan. I can’t even finish counting his admirers. It’s not strange that there are people who came to clean the palace up.”

As soon as Zhu Honggong’s voice fell, a young cultivator rushed over from the mountainside.

“Who dares trespass into the Evil Sky Pavilion?” Yu Zhenghai asked in a booming voice.

The young cultivator landed in front of everyone and sized everyone up before he asked, “May I ask if senior is Pavilion Master Lu of the Evil Sky Pavilion?”

Lu Zhou looked at the young cultivator and asked, “Why are you looking for me?” Without saying anything, the young cultivator fell to his knees. Then, he said with tears streaming down his face, “Pavilion Master Lu, you’re finally here! I finally managed to see you!”

Everyone was extremely puzzled. However, no one said anything. Lu Zhou frowned and said, “Speak.”

The young cultivator cried for a moment before he said, “Pavilion Master Lu, don’t you recognize me?”

Lu Zhou shook his head. He had many people in his life. It was impossible for him to remember every single person he had met.

“It’s me! The cultivator next to Saint Chen,” the young cultivator said.

“It’s you?” Lu Zhou had a slight impression of the young cultivator now. When he met Chen Fu, there was indeed a young cultivator next to Cheng Fu. However, at that time, he did not pay attention to the young cultivator.

The young cultivator said, “I’ve been waiting here for you for 30 years! Saint Chen ordered me to look for you. His last wish is to meet you one more time.”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The young child then kowtowed heavily three times as he said, “Please fulfill Saint Chen’s wish, Pavilion Master Lu!”

“A Great Saint has at least 160,000 years of life. Although Chen Fu was born before the land split, his life shouldn’t end so fast. I’ve only been away for 100 years or so. What happened?” Lu Zhou asked. He thought it was very strange. The young cultivator wiped the tears off his face. Then, he raised his hand and pointed at the sky and said, “G-Great... Great Void!”

“The Great Void again?” Yu Zhenghai scoffed coldly. His impression of the Great Void had dropped rock bottom by now.

Lu Zhou looked at the blood on the young cultivator’s forehead and said, “Chen Fu and I can be considered acquaintances. Since something has happened to him, I naturally won’t sit idly by.”

The young cultivator kowtowed again and said, “Thank you, Pavilion Master Lu! Thank you, Pavilion Master!”

“Rise to your feet.”

Lu Zhou clasped his hands on his back and looked at the Evil Sky Pavilion. Initially, he planned to go to the twin lotus domain later, but it seemed like he would have to go ahead of time.

“Although I planned to rest at the Evil Sky Pavilion for a few days, with this, I think we should set off immediately.”

Everyone bowed. “As you command, Pavilion Master.”

The jade green lotus domain was independent of the other seven domains. After reaching an agreement with the Great Void, they no longer participated in the affairs of the world/

If something happened to Chen Fu, it would mean the balance was over.

Half a day later.

At the Autumn Dew Mountain in Luoyang of Great Han.

Hua Yin, Chen Fu’s eldest disciple, paced back and forth outside like an ant on a hot pan.

“Eldest Senior Brother, how many years has it been? Why won’t master see us? We’re his disciples. Even we can’t see him?” Liang Yufeng, Chen Fu’s second disciple, asked.

Hua Yin said, “Master has said that no one’s allowed to disturb his closed-door cultivation.”

“Rumors have spread all over the city. They’re saying the master is... old and that he’s...”

“Shut up! Master is still alive. Don’t talk nonsense!” Hua Yin said reproachfully.

“I... I don’t believe the rumors, but I want to meet master,” Liang Yufeng said.

At this moment, a green-clad disciple ran in from outside. He bowed and said, “Our distinguished guests have arrived.”

“Distinguished guests?” The green-clad disciple replied, “Pavilion Master Lu of the Evil Sky Pavilion has arrived.”

Hua Yin frowned slightly.

‘What a coincidence!’ Yun Tongxiao, who had fourth with Lu Zhou once, smiled.

“Send him away,” Zhang Xiaoruo, Chen Fu’s fifth disciple, said. The green-clad disciple looked troubled as he said, “Saint Chen’s attendant brought him here.”

“Outrageous! How dare an attendant interfere in the affairs of Autumn Dew Mountain when he should be serving tea and water?!” Zhang Xiaoruo said angrily.

Hua Yin waved his hand and said, “Old Fifth, this man isn’t to be underestimated. Master didn’t gain any advantage when sparring with him back then. Your attitude will only offend him.”

Liang Yunfeng and Yun Tongxiao recalled Lu Zhou’s exquisite attacks back then and nodded in agreement.

“That person’s cultivation is indeed mysterious and unpredictable...”

Hua Yin thought about it for a moment before he said, “We have to think of a better excuse to get rid of them.”

Everyone nodded.

At this time, a dignified and slightly displeased voice rang from outside.

“Chen Fu personally invited me here as a guest, but you dare to send me away?”

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Hua Yin and the others turned to look in the direction of the voice and saw the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Lu Zhou led the others and walked into the Autumn Dew Mountain Pavilion in an imposing manner.

Some of Chen Fu’s disciples were surprised and some frowned.

The young attendant stood between the two parties and said, “It’s indeed Saint Chen who invited Pavilion Master Lu here. I hope all of you don’t misunderstand.”

Zhang Xiaoruo, the fifth disciple, said, “A mere attendant dares to spout nonsense! If master wanted something done, why would he send you instead of us?”

“T-this... This...” the young attendant stammered.

Zhang Xiaoruo continued to say, “You’re getting bolder and bolder.”

Lu Zhou swept his gaze across the crowd and asked, “You’re Chen Fu’s ten disciples?”

Hua Yin had met Lu Zhou before so he knew Lu Zhou’s cultivation was unfathomable. He said politely, “This junior, Hua Yin, greets Senior Lu.”

Liang Yufeng and Yun Tongxiao smiled and cupped their fists at Lu Zhou and greeted him as well.

Zhang Xiaoruo and the others had no choice but to introduce themselves and greet Lu Zhou since their seniors had already done so. They thought the other party would also introduce his party in return.

Contrary to their expectations, Lu Zhou shook his head slightly as he stood with his hands on his back and said, “I thought that as a Great Saint, Chen Fu’s disciples would all be outstanding and talented. I didn’t expect him to be so short-sighted.”

Zhang Xiaoruo had a short temper, to begin with, and could not listen to criticism. He was about to retort when Hua Yin raised his hand to stop him.

Then, Hua Yin cupped his fists at Lu Zhou and said, “Senior is right.”

Lu Zhou looked at the door that was closed and said, “Lead the way.”

The young attendant bowed and said, “Yes.” Zhang Xiaoruo leaped forward immediately and said, “Senior, my master isn’t feeling well. I’m afraid he won’t be able to see you.”

Lu Zhou ignored Zhang Xiaoruo and walked forward.

Zhang Xiaoruo: “???”

Lu Zhou continued walking.

Upon seeing this, Zhang Xiaoruo hurriedly released two streams of vitality energy to block the others from the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Lu Zhou acted as though he did not see this and continued walking leisurely with his hands on his back.

Following that, a unique energy pushed Zhang Xiaoruo away. At the same time, several cultivators who were standing near Zhang Xiaoruo were sent flying back. Hua Yin was inwardly surprised. He only smiled. He had no intention of stopping them. Alas, he was not spared. It did not take long before he felt a force pushing him back.

Liang Yufeng and Yun Tongxiao felt uncomfortable and hurriedly retreated.

In the end, the ten disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain were pushed more than ten meters back, opening up a wide path.

Hua Yin did not move. He looked at Lu Zhou and the others who had walked into the hall.

Lu Zhou stopped near the entrance of the hall before he turned around and said to the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion, "Wait here."

"Understood."

Lu Zhou entered the hall alone.

The young attendant shrank back as he looked to the left and right, looking as though he wanted to say something, before he hurried into the hall.

At this time, Little Yuan'er pushed her hair to the side and walked to Hua Yin before she said with a smile, "My master has always been like this. Don't be angry."

Zhu Honggong scratched his head as he thought to himself, 'What's this Little Ancestor trying to do now? It seems like the first disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain is going to meet with misfortune soon... I can only pray for him.'

Little Yuan'er's attitude that was too polite was very out of character, making the others who knew her felt uneasy.

On the contrary, Hua Yin's eyes lit up. The girl in front of him had bright eyes and white teeth. She was graceful and made people feel refreshed and comfortable when they looked at her. He immediately said, "It's fine, it's fine. Your master's cultivation is unfathomable. It's really admirable."

Little Yuan'er nodded before she said, "I've been observing for a long time. Out of everyone, you're the most polite."

Hua Yin said modestly, "It's nothing. One should always be polite."

Little Yuan'er pointed at Zhang Xiaoruo and asked, "Then, why is he so rude?"

Hua Yin replied with a smile, "My Fifth Junior Brother has a short temper, but he's upright and kind. I hope you can forgive him."

Zhang Xiaoruo scoffed slightly before he said, "I was only speaking the truth so why couldn't I say it?"

Swoosh!

Hua Yin flicked his sleeve.

A slap landed on Zhang Xiaoruo's face immediately. He looked bewildered. "Eldest Senior Brother?"

Hua Yin ignored Zhang Xiaoruo and continued to say, "Sorry for making a fool out of ourselves in front of everyone. I'll teach him a lesson on behalf of my master."

Little Yuan'er said praisingly, "You're very sensible."

"No, no, no, this is what I should do," Hua Yin said with a smile. However, when he turned around to face Zhang Xiaoruo, his smile disappeared as he said, "Old Fifth, how can you be rude to our honorable guests? Since master isn't here, as your Eldest Senior Brother, I order you to apologize to our guests."

"Apologize?" Zhang Xiaoruo held his cheek and looked at Hua Yin, dumbfounded. Although he was unwilling, there were rules. Since their master was not around, their Eldest Senior Brother had the highest authority. Hence, he

Pavilion and said, "I apologize."

"That's more like it," Hua Yin said. Then, he turned around and asked with a smile on his face, "Miss, may I know your name?"

"Me?" Little Yuan'er was slightly taken aback. She was not used to people asking for her name, after all. Moreover, the person in front of her looked very scholarly.

Seeing the strange expression on Little Yuan'er's face, Hua Yin asked, "Are you satisfied with the punishment?"

Little Yuan'er looked back and asked, "Eldest Senior Brother? Second Senior Brother?" Yu Zhenghai did not look at the others from the beginning until the end. He only said perfunctorily, "It's fine. We didn't take it to heart."

Yu Shangrong said with a smile, "Like junior sister said, you're indeed polite. However, as for this person, he said that he has the right to speak the truth. However, it's also true that Saint Chen sent his attendant to invite my master here. It's also true that my master traveled all the way here to Autumn Dew Mountain to see your master. Since it's true, don't tell me that all of you are going to obstruct my master?"

Zhang Xiaoruo: "..."

With Little Yuan'er's words, Hua Yin could roughly guess Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong's identities in the Evil Sky Pavilion. He stepped forward and said, "I'm Autumn Dew Mountain's Hua Yin, Saint Chen's first disciple. May I ask for your name?"

Yu Shangrong replied, "I'm Yu Shangrong, the second disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion."

"May I ask who's the first disciple?" Hua Yin asked.

Yu Zhenghai cleared his throat as he thought to himself, 'It's the best to be the eldest. Old Second, no matter how awesome you are, at important moments, everyone will only focus on the eldest!'

Yu Zhenghai was immersed in the joyful feeling of being the eldest disciple and was about to speak when Yu Shangrong said, "There's no need to trouble Eldest Senior Brother over trivial matters. If you have any questions, you can ask me."

Yu Zhenghai: "..."

Hua Yin nodded. "Very well."

Following that, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion began to chat with the people of the Autumn Dew Mountain.

Inside the training hall.

Lu Zhou looked at the white-haired, haggard, and listless Chen Fu.

Chen Fu opened his eyes and coughed twice. When he saw the person in front of him, a hint of joy could be seen on his face as he said, "You're finally here."

Lu Zhou took a seat across from him and said, "Your time is almost up. How could I not come?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Fu's heart moved slightly. Then, he said with a sigh, "Only you can help me now..."

Lu Zhou said, "You're a Great Saint, after all. How did you end up like this?"

Lu Zhou could sense that Chen Fu's aura was rather weak. Chen Fu's vitality energy was also rather chaotic. Chen Fu was like a sickly old man in his twilight years, waiting to die.

Chen Fu sighed. "Even if I'm a Great Saint, it's still difficult for me to stop the Great Void from making things difficult for me."

"The Great Void?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow.

Chapter 1493 Times Have Changed (1)

Chen Fu did not shake his head or nod. He sighed again before he said, "The Great Emperor came..."

"The Great Emperor?" Lu Zhou frowned. The title made him uncomfortable.

Chen Fu said, "Lesser supreme beings are lords while greater supreme beings are emperors. The Great Void is vast, and it's ruled by the Five Directions Deities. The one

who ruled over them and the Great Void is the Great Emperor, also known as the Great Void Emperor. He claims to be in charge of justice between heaven and earth."

Lu Zhou thought about the White Emperor, Emperor Yu, and Emperor Shangzhang, who was previously mentioned.

Based on Chen Fu's words, if greater supreme beings were called emperors, one could see there were many supreme beings in the Great Void.

“What’s his name?” Lu Zhou asked.

Chen Fu shook his head. “No one can call him by his name. The strong can only be addressed by honorifics.”

Lu Zhou said, “The Great Void really thinks highly of you for someone like that to visit you.”

“I didn’t expect them to come so quickly,” Chen Fu said.

Lu Zhou looked at Chen Fu and asked, perplexed, “I’m very curious. Since it’s easy for the Great Void to deal with you, how did you manage to threaten them?”

Chen Fu said, “The Great Void hopes to subdue the twin lotus domain. They want to pacify the world since it would bring prestige to them. The Great Void wants to borrow

my hand to maintain the balance here. I play the role of an Equalizer. Apart from that, I also set up a huge formation underground that connects to the Unknown Land. If I

die, it will trigger the land to split.”

“Unfortunately, the Great Void still dealt with you. They don’t seem to care about your threats anymore,” Lu Zhou said.

Chen Fu said helplessly, “Maybe they didn’t take me seriously since the beginning.”

“You can remove the word ‘maybe’,” Lu Zhou said.

Chen Fu looked at Lu Zhou with a complex expression.

Lu Zhou calmly said, “Since you don’t have much time left, do you have any last words?”

Chen Fu clearly called him over for this. The aftermath of his death had to be dealt with by someone with sufficient strength, after all. It was truly difficult for Chen Fu to

find a suitable candidate in the nine domains.

Chen Fu said, “After I die, I hope the twin lotus domain and everyone will remain peaceful.”

“Including your disciples with ulterior motives?” Lu Zhou asked.

Chen Fu remained silent.

Lu Zhou knew the answer just by looking at Chen Fu’s expression. After a while, he said, “Perhaps, you won’t die just yet.”

Then, Lu Zhou raised his hand and cast the power of healing.

After the energy surged into Chen Fu’s body, he still looked listless.

Chen Fu shook his head and said, “There’s no need to try. The Great Emperor’s method isn’t something you can resolve. Even if you manage to do it, he’ll find out.”

Lu Zhou said, “Even ants are greedy for life. Are you really going to give up?”

“Who doesn’t want to live? But what can I do when the heavens won’t allow me to do?” Chen Fu asked.

"The heavens won't cut off all your paths," Lu Zhou said.

Lu Zhou rose to his feet and flicked his sleeve. Then, the Scripture of Sermons appeared in front of him.

The Scripture of Sermons was not thick or heavy. Nonetheless, despite only having a few pages, it made people feel as though it was very heavy. After so many years, it had

been tainted with a strong aura.

"This is?" Chen Fu was puzzled.

"The Resurrection Scroll," Lu Zhou replied.

"The Resurrection Scroll?!" Chen Fu looked at Lu Zhou in shock. He recalled his first meeting with Lu Zhou on Autumn Dew Mountain and asked, "You found it?"

Lu Zhou honestly replied, "To be frank, when I met you, I already found it."

"It's a pity I couldn't harness the power of the Resurrection Scroll. My disciple was unlucky and has already passed," Lu Zhou calmly said.

"My condolences," Chen Fu said.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "If you die, I can try to use the Resurrection Scroll again."

now

Initially, Chen Fu felt rather touched. However, upon hearing these words, he felt like a lab rat. After a moment, he shook his head and said, "Bringing the dead to life is

defying the heavens, to begin with. It's only natural that it's not easy to accomplish. It's said that the power of the Resurrection Scroll originates from the core of the earth.

The earth gives birth to all living things and is the mother of the world. It's not surprising that it has the ability to resurrect the dead. However..." His tone changed slightly

before he continued to say, "I'm afraid it's not possible for me to live."

"Why?"

"The Great Void wants me to die. Do you think they'll allow me to live? Have a look," Chen Fu said before he extended his hand in front of Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou reached out and used two fingers to feel Chen Fu's pulse.

Chen Fu's aura was weak and chaotic. It was also chaotic in his Dantian's sea of Qi. If it were not for his powerful cultivation that helped him to hold on, he would have died

long ago.

"What a tyrannical method," Lu Zhou said in surprise.

"One move," Chen Fu said.

"Only one move?"

“To be able to exchange one move with the Great Emperor is already very impressive.” Chen Fu chuckled.

Lu Zhou frowned. “Is the Great Void really so barbaric?”

Chen Fu sighed. “It’s useless to talk about this now.”

Lu Zhou also sighed and said, “Whatever. Do you have any last words?”

This was the main reason Chen Fu had called him here.

Chen Fu looked outside the hall as he said, “I have dominated Great Han for 100,000 years. I pacified the chaotic world. Now, the people live and work in peace, and the

cultivation world is balanced and peaceful. After my death, the world will fall into chaos. There will be a war in Great Han and Luo Yang. There will also be war in the

cultivation world. Although I’m not a member of the Great Void and despise their actions, I don’t want to see the world fall into chaos. In the vast nine domains, there’s no

one who can take on such a heavy responsibility except for you.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhou knew this matter was not small. ‘This old man is really interesting. He easily handed the task of saving the world and maintaining its peace to

me...’

Chapter 1494 Times Have Changed (2)

‘I don’t have so much free time...’

Lu Zhou asked, “Is that all?”

“I don’t want anything else but that,” Chen Fu said.

“You really live up to your status a Saint,” Lu Zhou said, emphasizing the word ‘saint’, “In any case, you still have your ten disciples to rely on.”

Chen Fu sighed. “My wicked disciples only know how to fight for fame and gain. Their visions are different from mine. If I let them go, the world will only be more chaotic.”

“Without chaos, how can there be peace?” Lu Zhou said, “Everything in the world has its own rules. After your death, the world will naturally change and rearrange itself

to adapt to your absence. With the ten disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain at the core, a new balance will emerge. A forced peace isn’t real peace; there’ll be a day

when it shatters. At that time, it’d be even more chaotic.”

Chen Fu remained silent.

Lu Zhou said, "No matter if they're good or evil in the future, that's their choice. No matter what kind of people they are, they'd still have to construct a new and peaceful

world in the end. After all, no ruler would want to see their land in chaos. What do you think?"

Chen Fu replied, "Your words make sense, but..."

"It's difficult to overcome the hurdles and misgivings in your heart, right?" Lu Zhou asked. In fact, he had long seen through Chen Fu's thoughts.

Chen Fu's mood seemed to improve. A smile appeared on his face as he said, "It seems like Brother Lu knows me well..."

Lu Zhou nodded. "Anyway, this matter is easy to handle."

"I'd like to hear the details."

"Blood feuds aside, it's normal for fellow disciples to fight and quarrel. When faced with strong enemies, they'll naturally stand united," Lu Zhou said with a smile, "All you

need to do is find them a strong enemy."

"Find them a strong enemy?" Chen Fu's eyes widened slightly. He understood Lu Zhou's meaning.

Lu Zhou said, "There's no need for you to hide things at this point. Go out and meet them."

Chen Fu was somewhat hesitant. His eyes suddenly widened when he saw Lu Zhou, who had risen to his feet, shone with a faint light. He exclaimed in surprise, "Saint

Light!"

Chen Fu recalled that the last time he met Lu Zhou, Lu Zhou was still a Great Venerable Master who had a profound comprehension of the power of the Dao. Now, after

more than 100 years, Lu Zhou had become a Saint.

"Very good." Chen Fu's mood improved immediately, and his complexion seemed to improve as well. He got up and walked out of the hall with Lu Zhou.

Outside the training hall.

Hua Yin, the first disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain, took charge of the situation.

When Lu Zhou and Chen Fu walked out, he had already put away his Saint Light.

Everyone fell silent immediately.

Zhang Xiaoruo, who was the first to notice Chen Fu, ran over and called out excitedly, "Master?!"

Chen Fu's other disciples bowed and greeted him.

"Greetings, master."

Chen Fu looked at his disciples with a disappointed expression as he said, "I invited Pavilion Master Lu here as a guest. Do you have any manners?"

Hua Yin said, "Master, please rest assured."

Lu Zhou said, "Your disciples know their manners and are reasonable. You taught them well."

Was there anyone in the world who knew his disciples better than Chen Fu in this world? How could Chen Fu not know Lu Zhou was only saying that on his behalf?

Hua Yin sized his master up discreetly. When he saw his master's haggard appearance and weak aura, he said, "Master, you're not feeling well. Why did you come out at this time?"

Chen Fu only said, "Take a seat."

The young attendant hurriedly prepared two chairs; one on the left, and one on the right.

Lu Zhou and Chen Fu sat down at the same time.

Little Yuan'er and Conch were in high spirits as they moved to stand next to Lu Zhou's sides.

"Master, I'll massage your shoulders!" Little Yuan'er said.

With that, Conch assisted from the side.

Chen Fu: "..."

Chen Fu cleared his throat meaningfully.

Upon hearing this, Hua Yin asked, "Master, is the wind too strong?"

Chen Fu said in a booming voice, "Get lost."

Hua Yin, who was scolded, took two steps back.

At this moment, Little Yuan'er said, "Master, you've worked hard."

Chen Fu: "2"

Chen Fu coughed twice again.

None of Chen Fu's disciples moved.

Chen Fu truly felt suffocated at this moment. Then, he reminded himself that he was a Saint. His behavior now was not appropriate. After adjusting his emotions, he asked

with a smile, "These are your disciples?"

Before anything else, Lu Zhou said to his disciples, "Why aren't you greeting Saint Chen? Introduce yourselves."

With that, the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion bowed and greeted Chen Fu before they introduced themselves.

The ten disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain finally learned of the Evil Sky Pavilion's disciples' order of seniority.

Hua Yin said with a smile, "So this beautiful lady is Senior Lu's ninth disciple. Nice to meet you."

Little Yuan'er glanced at Hua Yin and said, "Your etiquette is wrong."

"It's wrong?"

Little Yuan'er explained, "My Eldest and Second Senior Brothers are here. Since you're the eldest disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain, you should correspond with them.

It makes you look arrogant when you only talk to me. Don't tell me you look down on my Eldest and Second Senior Brothers?"

Hua Yin was briefly startled by her words. Then, he waved his hand and said, "Of course not. That's not my intention."

Chen Fu smiled. "What a sharp-tongued girl. Brother Lu, what are your plans?"

The man naturally referred to what the 111 Zhan said about finding enemies! when they were in the training hall

Chapter 1495 Times Have Changed (3)

Lu Zhou nodded and asked, "Which of you are Venerable Masters?"

"This junior, Hua Yin, the eldest disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain."

"This junior, Liang Yufeng, the second disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain."

"This junior, Zhou Guang, the third disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain."

"This junior, Yun Tongxiao, the fourth disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain."

"This junior, Zhang Xiaoruo, the fifth disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain," Zhang Xiaoruo said before he added proudly, "I'm also the newest Venerable Master of this century."

There were Chen Fu's five eldest disciples, and they were all males.

Lu Zhou's gaze swept past the five people before he nodded and said, "Not bad." Then, he paused for a moment before he said, "I also have ten useless disciples. They like sparring with experts a lot."

How could the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain not understand Lu Zhou's meaning? Not only were they not afraid, but they were very eager to test their skills as well.

Moreover, they could use the excuse of sparring to show the might of the Autumn Dew Mountain. Since the Evil Sky Pavilion's disciples had introduced themselves to Chen

Fu, they knew who they were.

At this time, the other members standing outside were already fervently discussing among themselves.

“Look at that guy! He’s so fat that he can’t even walk properly. He looks so silly.” Someone laughed.

“What about that skinny guy? With just one look, you know he’s a wretched person!”

“I think that guy holding the spear is even more silly. He looks rather dull, and his eyes are unfocused. Did he not have enough sleep?”

“I didn’t expect them to have quite a few female disciples. Based on appearance alone, they would win if there was a competition. However, I’m afraid they’re just like decorative vases and are only pleasant to look at.”

“I have to say the eldest and second disciple look like experts. I’m afraid they’re not simple.”

Needless to say, these people’s opinions were tinted by their prejudice, and they only judged based on appearance.

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion could not be bothered to pay attention to them.

The ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion did not bring their mounts in since the mounts were all rather big. If Lu Wu and Cheng Huang were brought inside, perhaps, these people would not so quickly judge people by their appearance.

At this time, Hua Yin turned to glare at the members outside and said, “Don’t be rude.”

They fell silent immediately, too afraid to continue speaking.

Then, Hua Yin cupped his fists together and asked, “Senior, please instruct us.”

Chen Fu took the initiative to say, “Young people should learn from each other to improve their skills. Hua Yin, you’re the Eldest Senior Brother so you should set an example.”

“Yes, master.” Hua Yin nodded.

Zhang Xiaoruo chimed in, “Since master has spoken, I’m willing to start first. Friends of the Evil Sky Pavilion, which of you would like to spar with me?”

Lu Zhou interjected, “Autumn Dew Mountain isn’t very big. We should set boundaries and rules first before you begin.”

Chen Fu nodded. “That’s right. Since it’s just a sparring session, remember not to go too far. Know your limits. Not only should you not hurt each other, but you should harm the plants as well. Do you understand?”

In the realms of Venerable Masters, every move could shake mountains and the sea.

The ability to destroy mountains did not prove one was stronger. On the contrary, the smaller the destruction, the more it proved one’s strength. After all, it showed one’s control over one’s Primal Qi and energy.

Zhang Xiaoruo said, "I agree with master."

This was Autumn Dew Mountain, after all. How could Zhang Xiaoruo be willing to destroy Autumn Dew Mountain?

Lu Zhou nodded. "Very well. Who's willing to fight first?"

Little Yuan'er stopped what she was doing and hurriedly raised her hand. "Master! Me! Me!"

"Ninth Junior Sister?"

Hua Yin smiled. "Miss Ninth, there's no need for this. Why don't you spar with another person?"

one of them was willing to spar with a girl. Even if they won, they would not feel victorious.

Little Yuan'er put her hands on her hips and said unhappily, "Why? Master, I already have 20 Birth Charts now! I can fight!"

Chapter 1496 The Gap (1)

"Twenty Birth Charts?"

Hua Yin and the other disciples of Autumn Dew Mountain looked at Little Yuan'er in shock and disbelief.

Meanwhile, a commotion broke out outside the hall again as the members began to discuss fervently among themselves.

Chen Fu studied Little Yuan'er for a moment before he said "This girl looked smart. Does she really have 20 Birth Charts?"

Even the second youngest disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion had 20 Birth Charts; how strong were the other disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion then?

Little Yuan'er seemed to realize how shocking her words were at this moment. She noticed her master's reproachful gaze as well. Whether people believed her or not was one thing, but it was indeed inappropriate to

casually reveal her cultivation base. Hence, she smiled and said, "Saint Chen, I, I was just bragging."

"Bragging?" Hua Yin was stunned.

It was fine if little Yuan'er was bragging, but her modest words now made it seem even more real.

Little Yuan'er said to the crowd with a cheeky smile on her face, "I'm sorry. I, I was really just bragging."

The people of the Evil Sky Pavilion sighed inwardly. Only this kind of thing could happen to Little Yuan'er. If the people of the Autumn Dew Mountain really knew what she was like, they would realize her words earlier

were actually really modest.

Chen Fu did not know how strong Lu Zhou's disciples were, but according to conventional thinking, those who entered the sect early usually did not have a bad cultivation base. Thus, he said, "Alright, why don't we let

them spar according to their seniority in the sect."

Lu Zhou nodded and waved his hand.

Yu Zhenghai did not say anything and stepped into the arena.

Hua Yin cupped his fists at Yu Shangrong and said, "To be frank, I admire this brother more, but... orders are orders, after all. What a pity."

Yu Shangrong said with a faint smile, "Don't worry. It's a good idea to spar according to seniority. If you can't even defeat my Eldest Senior Brother, how can you defeat me?"

"222"

Yu Zhenghai frowned. His Second Junior Brother had gotten more and more arrogant recently. 'Does he really think my Birth Charts are worthless just because he has sprouted his 13th leaf?'

Most of the people in the Evil Sky Pavilion, including the four elders, cultivated by severing their lotuses. After the tenth leaf, each leaf was equivalent to six Birth Charts. The increase in strength was usually sudden and

shocking, and there was no need to deal with the pain from the activations of Birth Charts. It was also a rather efficient method since there was no need to pass the Birth Trials. They could also increase the strength of

the golden halo and the golden leaves. It only had one fatal weakness. Without Birth Charts, it meant that they could not offset fatal damages since they only had one life.

Although the loss of a Birth Chart after a fatal injury would often lead to a continuous vicious cycle, if the two competed with each other, the one with the reckless fighting style would likely gain the advantage.

Hua Yin smiled and did not bother with those words. He walked into the arena and cupped his fists at Yu Zhenghai. "Please."

Yu Zhenghai said, "I see that you have a saber in your hand. What a coincidence. I'm skilled at using sabers too."

"That's great. It's fairer since we're both sparring with sabers."

Hua Yin raised his saber and said, "How about only energy sabers to fight?"

Using a physical weapon would affect their precise control and was more likely to cause damage. With energy sabers, they could withdraw them at any time to prevent damaging the surroundings.

Yu Zhenghai was naturally agreeable to this. He drew the Jasper Saber and tossed it to the ground.

Upon seeing this, the people of the Evil Sky Pavilion winced. The Jasper Saber was a flood-grade weapon no matter what. How could he treat it like a piece of junk?

Yu Zhenghai raised his hand. "Please."

Hua Yin pushed his hand out, releasing a ten-foot-long energy saber.

Yu Zhenghai glanced at it before taking three steps back.

The energy saber sailed through the air and vanished when it was about to hit the ground.

"Good control," Yu Zhenghai said praisingly.

Hua Yin stepped forward and tilted his body 45 degrees before energy sabers shot out and attacked like a storm. His rhythm suddenly increased.

Yu Zhenghai waved his hand, slapping to the left and right.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Energy sabers clashed in the air as energy rippled out into the surroundings. Without an exception, every energy saber that was about to touch an object or the ground would disappear.

The golden energy sabers and green energy sabers quickly filled the training hall.

The duo fought for more than 100 rounds, and the battle was unusually intense. However, there was no winner or loser.

Bang!

Energy sabers collided and canceled each other out as the duo jumped back 100 meters and faced each other from afar.

At the side.

"He's an expert."

"To be able to fight to a draw with Eldest Senior Brother, this disciple from the Evil Sky Pavilion indeed has some ability. Alas, it's more of a test of control so we can't see a spectacular fight."

"Nonsense. It's not enough compared to our Autumn Dew Mountain."

Back in the arena.

Yu Zhenghai stared at Hua Yin unblinkingly. Then, he opened his palm, revealing an exquisite energy saber. Then, he said with a smile, "I've already figured out your depth."

Hua Yin said, "Likewise."

Based on their words, it seemed like the show was now about to begin.

More and more energy sabers began to appear around Yu Zhenghai. In the end, more than 100 energy sabers appeared, forming a dense line.

Hua Yin clapped his hands together as he said, "Saber techniques don't lie with quantity, but quality."

A huge energy saber burst forth in the air. It was accurate and fast as it slashed toward Yu Zhenghai.

Yu Zhenghai did not dodge; he faced it directly. He joined his palms together before a different and small energy saber appeared, blocking the incoming attack horizontally.

Bang!

As energy sabers flew in the air, the audience retreated one after another.

At this moment, Yu Zhenghai was in the air while Hua Yin was on the ground. The duo was in a standoff. While Yu Zhenghai blocked the attack with the small energy saber, the other energy sabers around him shot

toward Hua Yin one after another.

Chapter 1497 The Gap (2)

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Energy sabers slashed at Hua Yin one after another. He had no choice but to withdraw his energy sabers and leaped back.

Yu Zhenghai said, "This is the moment I've been waiting for. Great Dark Heaven Memorial!"

Yu Zhenghai did not stop. He pushed his hand out and unleashed the Dark Heaven Starlight.

Energy sabers spun in the air.

Hua Yin frowned; he could sense the powerful force from the energy sabers. He muttered, "He's so much stronger than before..."

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Hua Yin kept releasing energy sabers to resist Yu Zhenghai's attacks.

At this time, Yu Zhenghai swooped down and unleashed a huge energy saber. "You're right. Saber technique, or to be precise, energy sabers, isn't about quantity, but quality."

"This..."

"Every energy saber of mine is filled with force regardless of their number."

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this time, Hua Yin could sense that the force of Yu Zhenghai's energy sabers had reached an unimaginable level. He could only continue to neutralize them without having a chance to breathe. As he fought back, he

retreated.

Yu Zhenghai dove from the sky and unleashed a huge energy saber again.

Bang!

Hua Yin activated his protective energy and unleashed an energy saber of his own to meet the incoming attack.

Alas, Yu Zhenghai's energy saber was unstoppable. It split Hua Yin's energy saber and breached Hua Yin's barrier before it came to a stop above Hua Yin's shoulder, next to Hua Yin's face.

At this moment, all the energy sabers vanished. Only Yu Zhenghai's energy saber hovered next to Hua Yin's face.

Hua Yin's hands trembled violently. A red bloody line appeared on his palm.

The Autumn Dew Mountain's training hall was abnormally quiet.

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain looked at their Eldest Senior Brother in shock and disbelief. They found it hard to believe that their Eldest Senior Brother had lost.

Even Hua Yin himself found it hard to believe that he had lost so cleanly. He did not lose because of Yu Zhenghai's exquisite saber techniques or whatever; he lost to Yu Zhenghai's absolute strength. From the beginning

to the end, Yu Zhenghai's attacks and rhythm had been overbearing. Although he found it hard to accept, he still said, "I lost."

Yu Zhenghai said, "To be honest, I'm not very good at control. My Second Senior Brother is far better than me in this aspect. If you had fought with him, you'd have no chance of winning at all. However, if it's a real

battle, I'm afraid you won't be able to withstand three moves from me."

Hua Yin: "..."

'It's fine that you won. Is there a need to mock me?'

Hua Yin felt rather uncomfortable. He really had nothing to say. The winner was the king, and the loser would find an excuse to justify himself.

On the contrary, Yu Zhenghai felt rather happy.

"Thank you for the sparring session," Hua Yin said before he retreated to the side. However, his expression did not look too good.

After Yu Zhenghai's energy saber vanished, he waved his hand, and the Jasper Saber flew back into his hand.

At this moment, Yu Shangrong looked at Hua Yin and said, "There's no need to be upset. Although my Eldest Senior Brother has always been blunt with his words, his words are always fair."

Yu Shangrong's movements were elegant and agile as he flew out and landed in the arena. Then, he used his right hand to draw the Longevity Sword out from its sheath on his back. He looked at Liang Yufeng, the

second disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain, and said, "I hope you'll be able to satisfy my sword."

Liang Yufeng leaped into the arena and said, "Please advise me."

As soon as Liang Yufeng's voice fell, Yu Shangrong moved as quick as lightning. His figure split into three.

Liang Yufeng's vision turned blurry for a moment. He smiled and said, "This kind of sword technique can't do anything to me."

Then, Liang Yufeng flew out to meet Yu Shangrong.

Their swords clashed.

Yu Shangrong's sword speed was at its peak. He attacked like a violent storm, slashing at Liang Yufeng.

While Liang Yufeng countered the attacks and looked for an opportunity to attack, he heard a buzzing noise. 'Avatar?'

Liang Yufeng felt a chill at his back. When he spun around, he saw an energy sword coming at him.

"What?" Liang Yufeng shot higher up into the sky. However, when he spun around, he did not see the avatar.

At the side.

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain who were watching the battle rubbed their eyes.

"Is that his avatar?"

"I think so. It appeared only for a moment."

"Is it an illusion?"

"No. It's a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar! How could someone with a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar spar with Second Senior Brother?"

It was so fast that no one saw it clearly.

Everyone thought Yu Shangrong would fly up and fight Liang Yufeng. Contrary to their expectations, he did not move at all.

Back in the arena.

Liang Yufeng looked down and said with a frown, "Very well. Stay there then."

"You speak too carelessly."

At this moment, golden energy swords appeared in the sky.

At the same time, energy swords revolved around Liang Yufeng.

"What terrifying control. He can control them from so far away?"

In their opinion, it was impossible to control energy swords from so far away, and yet, Yu Shangrong was able to control them from so far away. Based on this alone, it seemed like Yu Shangrong had the upper hand.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Energy swords attacked Liang Yufeng continuously.

Liang Yufeng was taken aback. He waved his sword to block the attacks. Then, he said, "I don't believe I can't make you come up here."

Following that, Liang Yufeng flew 1,000 meters up in the sky. Ordinary people would find it difficult to see him at that height. However, they would surely be able to see the energy swords that were chasing after him.

"How's this possible?!"

Everyone was shocked as they looked at Yu Shangrong standing at the same spot and looking at the sky with a focused gaze.

If the duo fought like this, no matter how they looked at it, Yu Shangrong was in an undefeatable position.

Liang Yufeng refused to accept this before raising his altitude again. "Again!"

At this time, Chen Fu, who had been watching the battle silently, said, "This child's way of controlling the sword is extraordinary. It's truly unique."

"This disciple of mine has long reached the peak of the sword path. Although this way of controlling the sword looks awkward, it's his own creation," Lu Zhou said.

"His own creation?" Chen Fu was shocked.

The others from Autumn Dew Mountain were even more shocked.

At this time, Yu Zhenghai shook his head and said, "I also have a saber technique I created, but I was too lazy to use it earlier."

Everyone from both the Evil Sky Pavilion and the Autumn Dew Mountain: "..."

'What a pity! Second Junior Brother usually doesn't use this move, but today, he decided to change his style?' Yu Zhenghai felt somewhat regretful that he did not use his original creation earlier. He only wanted to win

cleanly. Now, all the limelight was stolen.

The number of energy swords continued to increase in the sky.

No matter how high Liang Yufeng flew, Yu Shangrong's energy swords would still be able to follow him.

Energy swords gradually stacked up and formed a long dragon that flew 10,000 meters up in the sky.

The sword control technique thoroughly shocked everyone.

Liang Yufeng thought about descending, but when he recalled the chill he felt at his back earlier, he was slightly worried. It seemed like he would lose even more miserably if they fought at close range. Finally, he waved

his sword with all his might, trying to destroy the energy swords. Then, a 10,000-foot-long energy sword appeared and spun in the air, blocking the energy swords.

However, Yu Shangrong's energy swords perfectly dodged Liang Yufeng's counterattack. Moreover, they moved at the same speed and frequency as Liang Yufeng.

"I don't believe this!" Liang Yufeng flew horizontally toward the distant mountain peak. In just a moment, he flew out of Autumn Dew Mountain.

"Second Senior Brother!" the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain cried out.

Liang Yufeng was so eager to win that he no longer cared about anything else. In just a moment, he had flown half a mile away.

Yu Shangrong's energy swords followed closely behind like a dragon.

As the distance grew, Yu Shangrong closed his eyes. He stood in the arena as he joined his palms together with a focused expression.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, the speed of Yu Shangrong's energy swords increased by several times.

After flying 10 miles out, Liang Yufeng turned around. His eyes widened when he saw the energy swords behind him. He flew another 50 miles before he turned back again. He said through gritted teeth, "What's his

limit?"

After flying 100 miles away, Liang Yufeng's eyelids began to twitch violently. His expression was unsightly as well. If he was honest with himself, he was not sure he would win even if he continued to fly and the energy

swords disappeared. However, if the energy swords did not disappear, then he would lose even more miserably. At this moment, it felt like he was riding on the back of the tiger and could not dismount.

It was also at this time that Chen Fu said, "Come back."

Liang Yufeng replied through Voice Transmission, "Master?"

"This child's control can reach up to 1,000 miles. Do you plan to continue?" Chen Fu asked.

"A... A thousand miles?!" Liang Yufeng exclaimed. That was ten times the distance he had flown so far.

When Chen Fu sensed that Liang Yufeng had not moved, he said bitterly, "Are you going to continue embarrassing yourself?"

At this time, all energy swords chasing after Liang Yufeng shot up into the sky. One turned into two; two turned into four... There were countless energies swords. They swooped down and circled the distant mountain

peak before they shot in and out of the trees in the forest, heading back to Autumn Dew Mountain.

Liang Yufeng: "..."

Even if Liang Yufeng did not believe Yu Shangrong's limit was 1,000 miles, this demonstration alone was enough to show Yu Shangrong's exquisite and perfect control. This could be seen how not even one tree or leaf

was damaged despite the number of energy swords. Moreover, it also showed he had a lot of energy left.

"This gap is... too big!"

In the end, Liang Yufeng could only bow and say, "Yes."

Chapter 1498 The Weakest (1)

Liang Yufeng looked at the energy swords that were zooming back and forth and sighed helplessly. He could be shameless and fly 1,000 miles away, but it did not mean he would win. He was the second disciple of the

Autumn Dew Mountain; he enjoyed indisputable status and immense support in Great Han. He was also one of the few Venerable Masters in Great Han. Countless pairs of eyes watched him, and each of his actions

would be magnified. With his master's order, he had no choice but to return.

The people from the Evil Sky Pavilion and the Autumn Dew Mountain looked at Liang Yufeng as he flew back.

Liang Yufeng landed in the arena and looked at Yu Shangrong.

Yu Shangrong had already withdrawn his energy swords and was very calm, as though nothing had happened.

Liang Yufeng said, "I lost."

Yu Shangrong clearly dominated the fight even if there was no real fight. Everyone could clearly see this.

Liang Yufeng was not a fool. If he insisted on being stubborn, not only would he lose this fight, but he would also lose his dignity.

"Thank you," Yu Shangrong said.

Liang Yufeng turned around and faced Chen Fu before he kneeled on one knee. "I'm not skilled and have sullied the Autumn Dew Mountain's reputation. Please punish me, master."

Chen Fu said, "Victories and defeats are common in wars. Having courage and knowing when you're wrong is the most important. Do you understand?"

"I understand, master," Liang Yufeng replied.

Chen Fu asked, "Do you still remember the first lesson I taught you?"

Upon hearing this, the ears of the ten disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain perked up. The other disciples' arrogance had vanished after their Eldest and Second Senior Brothers were defeated. At this moment, it felt

like only their master could hold up the sky. As long as their master was around, Autumn Dew Mountain would not fall. The faith and support Chen Fu provided for the Autumn Dew Mountain and Great Han were too

great.

"The path of cultivation is long. You must always remember that there's always someone better than you," Chen Fu said.

Chen Fu was the only Saint in Great Han. He stood against the Great Void and understood the world. However, in the eyes of the Great Void, he was but an ant.

The fights between ants were not something the heavens did not see and could not be bothered to see. Even if the sky collapsed, the ants would not know and would just disappear from the world.

Liang Yufeng bowed sincerely and said, "Thank you for your guidance, master."

"Alright, rise to your feet," Chen Fu said.

"Yes." Liang Yufeng retreated to the side.

After watching Yu Zhenghai and Yu Shangrong, Duanmu Sheng could no longer hold it in. Unlike his Second Senior Brother, as soon as he stepped into the arena, he pointed his Overlord Spear and said with burning

eyes, "You, come out!"

Duanmu Sheng was pointing at Zhou Guang, the third disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain.

Zhou Guang was stunned.

Those who thought Duanmu Sheng was dull suddenly sensed a powerful aura from Duanmu Sheng's body.

Whoosh!

Duanmu Sheng raised his Overlord Spear and placed it on his shoulder. He looked awe-inspiring at this moment.

Initially, Zhou Guang had been very confident in defeating Duanmu Sheng. No matter how he looked at it, he did not think Duanmu Sheng had the air or appearance of an expert. However, now, he felt slightly uncertain. Nonetheless, he could not show it. That would be humiliating to the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain.

"I've been waiting for a while now," Duanmu Sheng reminded him. If Zhou Guang did not come out now, the flowers were going to wither.

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain felt extremely embarrassed. However, they could only endure this kind of merciless ridicule now.

Zhou Guang looked at Duanmu Sheng who was muscular and radiating vigor, feeling even more certain that Duanmu Sheng was very powerful and not simple. Finally, under everyone's gazes, he walked into the arena

and said clearly, "Although I'm the third disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain, my talent isn't high. I'm far inferior to my Fourth and Fifth Junior Brothers. However, my master has taught me not to give in faced with

hardships. Even if I lose, I'll treat it as an experience and a chance to learn. I hope that you will advise me."

Before the fight started, Zhou Guang had already thought of these lines. With these words, even if he lost, it would not be too ugly.

Duanmu Sheng grew unhappy when he heard those words. Then, he pointed his Overlord Spear at Yun Tongxiao, the fourth disciple of the Autumn Dew Mountain, and said, "Then, I'll spar with you. Although seniority

is important, strength is more important. One shouldn't bully the weak, and it's not..."

Mingshi Yin interjected, "Stop. Third Senior Brother, don't blindly speak for everyone. I like to bully the weak. Since ancient times, has there been fairness in the cultivation world? All losers are considered the weak."

As though he did not hear Mingshi Yin, Duanmu Sheng looked at Yun Tongxiao and said, "In short, I don't like to bully the weak. However, since you insist, I'll play along with you."

Yun Tongxiao: "???"

'When did I insist? Who insisted? Is he an idiot?'

Yun Tongxiao felt really speechless. In the end, he cleared his throat and said, "Very well. I hope I can withstand three moves from you."

These words were akin to taking a step back. They were no different from Zhou Guang's words.

The more Duanmu Sheng listened, the angrier he became. 'This isn't satisfying at all! What does he mean by three moves? If we don't fight for more than 100 rounds, is it even a fight?'

Duanmu Sheng held his Overlord Spear horizontally and said, "Don't say I don't give you a chance. You can pick anyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion."

Upon hearing this, the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion looked at each other and groaned inwardly.

On the other hand, the Autumn Dew Mountain's disciples discussed among themselves, wondering what the other party was up to now.

Chen Fu said with a smile, "Brother Lu, your disciple is very interesting."

“He’s always been like this. He’s very straightforward,” Lu Zhou said.

“Then, should we let them be?”

“Let them be.” Lu Zhou nodded.

Lu Zhou and Chen Fu did not intend to interfere, allowing their disciples to do as they pleased.

The Evil Sky Pavilion had already won two matches. Even if they lost the third match, it would not be embarrassing. Moreover, the overall strength of the Evil Sky Pavilion, not just the disciples, was not weak. No matter

how much the Autumn Dew Mountain’s disciples wanted to win, those who were Venerable Masters should not be so shameless as to pick those who were weaker than them. Moreover, if they did that, by picking the

weaker opponents, they could not prove Autumn Dew Mountain’s strength at all.

Chapter 1499: The Weakest (2)

After hearing Duanmu Sheng’s words, Yun Tongxiao really wanted to pick a weaker opponent. His eyes quickly scanned the group of people in front of him, trying to discern who was the weakest. Since he had no way of confirming his opponent’s strength, if he won, it would boost the morale on their side as well.

‘Then... Who’s the weakest?’

Yun Tongxiao’s gaze fell on the four elders of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Leng Luo wore a silver mask on his face. He stood with his arms crossed and his back straight, radiating a cold and imposing aura. Based on his bearing, he was clearly an expert. With this, Yun Tongxiao eliminated him from his list of opponents.

Zuo Yushu held the Coiling Dragon Staff that glowed faintly as she stood. The way she moved exuded a mysterious power. Thus, Yun Tongxiao eliminated her from his list of opponents as well.

Pan Litian’s back was slightly bent. A golden gourd that glowed faintly hung on his waist. A faint smile could be seen on his face. At such a time, he had a calm about him that was gained from experiencing numerous life-or-death situations. Yun Tongxiao crossed his name off the list as well.

Hua Wudao looked slightly reserved. His aura was restrained as well. Based on this, it could be seen that he was a cautious person. For this reason, Yun Tongxiao crossed him off the list as well.

Yun Tong-xiao shifted his gaze to the two young men from the Evil Sky Pavilion. The duo looked like followers, hence, they should be quite weak. However, it did not seem appropriate to pick a follower to spar with.

Initially, Yun Tongxia wanted to pick the thinner young man with a faint smile on his face. However, he recalled that the other party had introduced himself as the fourth disciple of the Evil Sky Pavilion. Most importantly, the thin young man dared to interrupt his Third Senior Brother, Hence, he dismissed picking the young man who looked sinister as an opponent.

Finally, Yun Tongxiao's gaze fell on Zhu Honggong who was short, chubby, and looked silly. After a brief moment, he said, "May I spar with this brother?"

Everyone turned to look at Zhu Honggong.

Duanmu Sheng looked over. "Eighth Junior Brother?"

Zhu Honggong was also slightly surprised at being selected. He pointed at himself and asked, "Me?"

Inwardly, Zhu Honggong thought to himself, 'Who the f*ck did I offend? I just want to watch a good show; I don't want to spar!'

Yun Tongxiao nodded and said, "Please."

Zhu Honggong hemmed and hawed. "This isn't appropriate, right?"

"It's just sparring. It's not like our lives are in danger," Yun Tongxiao said and made an inviting gesture.

"My cultivation is so low. It'd be embarrassing if I lose," Zhu Honggong said.

In other words, winning against a weaker opponent could not be considered winning.

'This guy is quite smart. He actually learned from me. I can't give him a chance to wiggle his way out of this,'

Yun Tongxiao thought to himself. Then, he said, "It doesn't matter. If I'm lucky enough to win against you, I'll pick another opponent. What do you think?"

Duanmu Sheng did not think too much about these words. He urged Zhu Honggong, "Old Eighth, don't let go of such a good opportunity to train."

"Oh. Okay," Zhu Honggong replied before he walked into the arena. He was clearly reluctant.

Upon seeing Zhu Honggong's expression and the way he walked, some of the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain laughed. Clearly, he must be the weakest in the Evil Sky Pavilion.

Whoosh!

When Zhu Honggong arrived at the center of the arena, he raised his hands. A pair of gloves appeared around his hands immediately.

Yun Tongxiao said praisingly, "What a special weapon! There aren't many people who use gloves."

Zhu Honggong chuckled. "I only know how to rely on my fists."

Then, Zhu Honggong charged out.

Although Zhu Honggong had cultivated for a long time in the Evil Sky Pavilion, Ji Tiandao only taught him the incomplete version of the Nine Tribulations Thunderblast. He had been blindly refining his fighting techniques in the past. Later on, Lu Zhou taught him the complete version of the Nine Tribulations Thunderblast.

When Zhu Honggong rushed out, he did not employ any tricks or techniques.

Yun Tongxiao remained cautious. His figure flashed, and the space rippled slightly.

Upon seeing this, Yu Zhenghai said, "The power of the Dao?"

One had to be a Venerable Master at least to use the power of the Dao. This was the biggest factor that put Venerable Masters in a different league from cultivators below the stage of a Venerable Master.

Yu Zhenghai did not expect Yun Tongxiao to use the power of the Dao immediately. Venerable Masters could cancel each other's powers of the Dao out, but his Eighth Junior Brother had yet to reach the realm of a Venerable Master. As such, how could his Eight Junior Brother use the power of the Dao?

Bang!

While Zhu Honggong flew out, Yun Tongxiao appeared behind him and struck with his palm.

There was no suspense.

Zhu Honggong cried out in surprise. He used his momentum to flip over and forcefully landed on the ground before he took a few steps back. Then, he said, "The power of the Dao. Not bad."

Yun Tongxiao smiled and asked, "How many Birth Charts do you have, brother?"

Initially, Zhu Honggong did not intend to put up much of a fight. However, after receiving that palm strike, he saw many people laughing at him. With that, determination rose slightly in his heart. As he rushed out again, he replied, "I don't have Birth Charts."

Whoosh! Whoosh! moosh!

Energy fists flew out one after another, forming a long dragon.

When Yun Tongxiao sensed their power, he thought Zhu Honggong was lying. With such strength, how could Zhu Honggong not have any Birth Charts? He pushed his hand out, releasing palm seals after palm seals.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The palm seals clashed with the energy fists.

This time, Yun Tongxiao no longer used the power of the Dao. Considering how weak his opponent was, it would seem too unfair if he used the power of the Dao. He had to win beautifully, after all.

Yun Tongxiao quickly destroyed Zhu Honggong's energy fists. Then, he suddenly unleashed a huge palm seal. "Go."

Zhu Honggong was sent flying.

At the same time, Little Yuan'er and Conch closed their eyes and watched the battle from between their fingers. It was really too tragic.

Thump!

Zhu Honggong cried out when he landed on the ground.

Everyone burst into laughter.

Yun Tongxiao frowned. 'Did I really manage to pick the weakest one? However, isn't this too weak?'

Then, Yun Tongxiao stole a glance at his master, Chen Fu, studying his master's expression. He could not really tell if his master was displeased or not.

'This... Forget it. I have to think about the bigger picture. We can't let the Autumn Dew Mountain's dignity be trampled on. If I win this match, I'll just challenge another person...'

Then, Yun Tongxiao flew toward Zhu Honggong and said, "Brother, I won't fall for your tricks!"

Yun Tongxiao's words were meant to show that Zhu Honggong was acting. Even if he knew that was not the case, he still had to say those words. When he arrived in front of Zhu Honggong, his Primal Qi swept toward Zhu Honggong as he released a palm seal.

Zhu Honggong's chubby body flew up as he used his fists to block the attack.

Bang!

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain stepped aside one after another.

"Aiyo!" Zhu Honggong cried out as he flew backward.

Meanwhile, everyone from the Evil Sky Pavilion felt speechless. It was fine if he was sent flying, but was there a need to cry out like that? It was too embarrassing.

On the other hand, Zhu Honggong did not care about such things. After landing on the ground, he turned around to look at Yun Tongxiao before he used the Nine Tribulations Thunderblast.

Bang!

Yun Tongxiao used his hand to block the attack and said, "Not enough."

"Tribulations Phenomenon!"

The energy fists shot out like a dragon, causing the sky to change.

Chen Fu asked in surprise, "How can it be like this?"

Lu Zhou calmly replied, "Let's just continue watching."

Yun Tongxiao's palm seal grew bigger, blocking the Tribulations Phenomenon. "It's still not enough."

Zhu Honggong cried out, "Convergence!"

Convergence was the final and most powerful move from the Nine Tribulations Thunderblast.

When the attacks collided, a thunderous sound rang in the air as nine lightning bolts flashed around Zhu Honggong's fists.

Yun Tongxiao was certain his opponent was not a Venerable Master so he moved in a leisurely manner. He fought and retreated with ease, blocking Zhu Honggong's attacks. When he stopped moving, he struck with his palm again.

Bang!

“Still not enough.”

Zhu Honggong was puzzled. “Not enough?”

Yun Tongxiao explained with a smile, “You’ve done your best, but I’ve yet to use my strength. Watch out for the next palm strike.”

Yun Tongxiao joined his palms together. When he separated them, a palm seal appeared in front of him. He was about to push it out when he discovered that he could not move his hand. He frowned immediately.

“Hmm?”

Whoosh!

Buzz!

Yun Tongxiao felt a surge of energy at his back at this moment. Then, two golden hands clamped around his arms.

“Samsara!” Zhu Honggong attacked with his energy fists again.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The energy fists breached the palm seal like a hot knife through butter before they struck Yun Tongxiao’s chest.

“Compassion!” This was the fourth Tribulation Phenomenon of the Nine Tribulations Thunderblast.

Zhu Honggong leaped up and somersaulted before he struck horizontally.

Countless energy fists struck Yun Tongxiao’s protective energy. He felt his qi and blood churn, and he still could not move.

At this time, the disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain widened their eyes in shock when they saw the golden avatar that just appeared.

‘What move is this?!’

“Why is it a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar?!”

‘There’s no doubt it’s a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar!’

They were dumbfounded.

“Lightning!”

Boom!

Zhu Honggong did not care about anything else at this moment. He smashed everything he had at Yun Tongxiao.

When Yun Tongxiao’s protective energy cracked...

“Exploding Fist!”

Ba ng!

Pain assaulted Yun Tongxiao. He hurriedly mobilized the power of the Dao.

The space froze, and Zhu Honggong's movements froze as well.

Yun Tongxiao took advantage of this time and turned back to look at the golden avatar that was holding onto his arms. The golden avatar lotus, but it was strong. Most importantly, it was a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar.

Yun Tongxiao turned back to look at Zhu Honggong who was frozen by his power of the Dao. To think a Hundred Tribulations Insight cultivator could force him to such an extent. Even if he won, he would lose his honor.

Chapter 1500 Killing Intent (1)

With this, it was clear that Yun Tongxiao had lost. He had lost completely. Although he had beaten Zhu Honggong to the point where Zhu Honggong could not fight back in the beginning, faced with the Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar and the final series of energy fists, he was completely humiliated as a Venerable Master.

Yun Tongxiao flashed and broke free of the golden avatar's hold and landed on the ground.

The power of the Dao was ineffective when faced with stronger experts. Hence, Lu Zhou and Chen Fu could see everything clearly.

Chen Fu shook his head and sighed. He cupped his fists at Lu Zhou and said, "I've let you see a joke."

Lu Zhou replied, "Young people are filled with vigor. It's only natural that they're competitive."

Chen Fu continued to shake his head and said, "He's not young anymore. He has cultivated with me for 500 years. Initially, I thought he was mature and steady enough. However, now that I look at it again, he's still a little lacking."

Yun Tongxiao, who could hear his master's words, flushed red with embarrassment.

After the freezing effect wore off, Zhu Honggong put away his Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar and looked at the embarrassed Yun Tongxiao.

Yun Tongxiao looked at Zhu Honggong and said, "I lost."

Zhu Honggong lifted his hand to scratch his head but discovered he could not do so due to the glove on his hand. He said in confusion, "I won?"

'I won just like that?' Zhu Honggong felt that the other party was far stronger than him, and there was no chance of him winning. He did not understand how he won.

Yun Tongxiao did not say a word and obediently retreated to the side.

When Zhu Honggong was about to retreat from the arena as well, Chen Fu said, "Wait a moment."

"You're talking to me?"

Chen Fu asked, puzzled, "Your avatar is clearly a Hundred Tribulations Insight avatar, but you clearly possess the strength of a Thousand Realms Whirling cultivator. Why is that so?"

It was natural that the twin lotus domain was unaware of the lotus-severing method. The cultivators here rarely had any contact with the other domains. Although the red lotus domain and the black lotus domain knew about the golden lotus domain's lotus-severing method, no one imitated it. First, there was no need for it. Second, it would only make things difficult for themselves since they could not see any advantages to doing that for the time being. Moreover, if they severed their lotuses, they would only have one life. How could it compare to having Birth Charts?

"Senior, you're really observant," Zhu Honggong said as he pointed to his lower body and made a chopping gesture, "This cultivation method isn't suitable for you. You need to use a blade and..."

II

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The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain instinctively took a step back.

'What kind of cultivation requires one to cut off one's... life?'

So as

Chen Fu misunderstood Zhu Honggong's words and actions as well. He coughed and choked for a moment before he looked at Lu Zhou and said, "The way you teach your disciple is... impressive."

Lu Zhou nodded. "That's right. After all, if a master doesn't treat his disciple harshly, he's only harming them."

Chen Fu could not understand and accept this. He sighed. "Even then, it shouldn't be to the extent of cutting..."

Chen Fu really could not finish his words. After all, he was a Great Saint. Although he was not interested in human desires and emotions, it was not the extent where he would cut off his chances of having descendants for the sake of cultivation.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "Our philosophies are different. I'm harsh with my disciples because I believe a strict master produces good disciples. The results of today's sparring are the rewards for their efforts."

Chen Fu looked at Zhu Honggong and asked, "Don't you resent your master?"

Thud!

Zhu Honggong suddenly faced Lu Zhou and fell to his knees.

Everyone was stunned. What was he trying to do now?

Then, everyone watched as Zhu Honggong put away his gloves before he raised his hands to the sky and prostrated himself on the ground. Then, he said ingratiatingly, "It's all thanks to master's teachings that I'm able to achieve so much. The grace of master's teachings is greater than that of the heavens! The sun, the moon, the heavens, and earth can bear witness to my gratitude toward my master!"

Then, Zhu Honggong kowtowed.

Contrary to the people from the Autumn Dew Mountain, the people from the Evil Sky Pavilion had grown numb to this kind of display. In the beginning, they had felt it was too exaggerated, but they slowly got used to it.

The disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain looked at Zhu Honggong with their mouths agape. They were stupefied by Zhu Honggong's show.

As the ten disciples of the Autumn Dew Mountain and the disciples of the highly-revered Chen Fu, they had been on the receiving end of such treatment by the people of Great Han. However, they had never met anyone as exaggerated as Zhu Honggong. Zhu Honggong had lost his root, but he was still shedding tears of gratitude! Upon seeing this, Chen Fu was filled with admiration. He cupped his fists at Lu Zhou and said, "I truly respect you! In terms of being a master, I'm really inferior to you!"

"It's not worth mentioning," Lu Zhou said, "I see that you're quite curious about our golden lotus domain's cultivation method. I have to say that the first person who started on this path isn't my eighth disciple, but my second disciple, Yu Shangrong."

Yu Shangrong stepped forward and cupped his fists at Chen Fu before he said, "In the cultivation world, different paths would lead to the same destination in the end. Senior, don't think too highly of it." This...'

Finally, Chen Fu said, "Daring to be the first one to act is a rare kind of courage..."

At this time, Lu Zhou said, "If anyone wants to learn, you can all ask him for advice."

Chen Fu said first, "I'm just curious." Then, he said to his disciples, "If any of you want to learn, I won't stop you."

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Chen Fu's disciples shook their heads violently in unison.

Needless to say, Chen Fu did not want to see his disciples walking down that path. Moreover, there was no need for them to do so. However, when he saw his disciples acting so cowardly, he could not help but shake his head unhappily and sigh. Lu Zhou said, "It's not good to force things. If you're unwilling, then forget it."

Chen Fu's disciples sighed in relief. Their vital organs were saved! Self-castration? Even if they could gain five Birth Charts in one go with that technique, they would not willing.

"Thank you for your understanding, senior," many of Chen Fu's disciples thanked Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou nodded before he said, "The lotus-severing method is indeed difficult. It's not suitable for everyone." Chen Fu was puzzled. "Wait. The special cultivation method we're talking about is severing one's lotus?"