

Disciples 1681

Chapter 1681: You Don't Have the Great Void Seed

At Tu Wei Hall.

The Silver Guards bowed in unison and called out, "Greetings, Commander!"

When Qi Sheng was appointed as the Commander of Tu Wei Hall by the Sacred Temple, there were many Silver Guards who were dissatisfied. Many of them thought that the commanders' competition would prove once and for all if Qi Sheng was worthy of his title.

Due to various communication talismans, news of what happened in the Cloud Domain spread quickly through the Great Void.

As the Silver Guards bowed, they looked at Qi Sheng and the Silver Guard in front of him furtively. They were not familiar with the Silver Guard standing in front of Qi Sheng. Ever since Qi Sheng joined the Tu Wei Hall, that Silver Guard had never left Qi Sheng's side and was extremely loyal to Qi Sheng. They all knew he was Qi Sheng's confidant. However, they only found out today that he was also a supreme being! Needless to say, they were shocked.

The previous Commander of Tu Wei Hall, Jiang Wenxu, was just a Dao Saint. The 3,000 Silver Guards he commanded were mostly Venerable Masters and Saints. With the appearance of a supreme being in their ranks, how could they not feel shocked? The standard for the Silver Guards had been raised infinitely with this.

Qi Sheng nodded in satisfaction and said, "Very good. As long as you follow me and do your jobs well, I definitely won't mistreat you."

"Yes, Commander!" the Silver Guards replied in unison.

At this moment, one of the Silver Guards stepped forward and said respectfully to the Silver Guard next to Qi Sheng, "I really didn't expect this senior's cultivation to be so profound. Currently, everyone in the Great Void already knows about this."

Qi Sheng had long expected them to bring up this matter. He only said in a low voice, "There are some matters that you shouldn't ask about."

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"Understood!"

As the saying went, 'One needs 10,000 lies to cover up one lie'. It was better to draw a clear line at the beginning to prevent future troubles. This was Jiang Aijian's way of doing things; he could not be as meticulous as Si Wuya.

"Alright. All of you may leave."

After the Silver Guards left, Qi Sheng said, "We already have five Heaven Suppressing Pestles. We're only lacking the ones from Shang Zhang Hall, Zhu Yong Hall, Xihe Hall, Xuan Yi Palace, and the Great Abyss Land."

The Silver Guard nodded and said, "We shouldn't rush this matter. Only two of the Pillars of Destruction have collapsed; we still have another eight supporting the sky. Nothing big will happen in the near future."

Qi Sheng asked curiously, "Will the sky really collapse?"

"It's better to believe than to disregard it," the Silver Guard replied.

Qi Sheng nodded before he said with a sigh, "I really don't want to die in a cowardly manner. However, when I think about how the entire world is waiting for me to save it, the burden gets even heavier. To think I'm carrying such a burden at such a young age..."

"..."

The Silver Guard coughed before he said in a deep voice, "Pay attention to your image."

"Got it."

Then, the Silver Guard suddenly said through Voice Transmission, "An expert is approaching."

Qi Sheng nodded, and his casual appearance turned serious immediately.

The Silver Guard looked outside and waited quietly.

After a moment, a translucent figure appeared.

Qi Sheng was slightly startled. He quickly bowed and said, "Greetings, Great Emperor."

"No need," Ming Xin said, "I've always believed in your ability. This time, you've done a good job coordinating the commanders' competition. You deserve a reward."

"This is my duty. It's not worth mentioning," Qi Sheng said modestly.

"Do you know why I want the owners of the Great Void Seeds to be the commanders of the ten halls?" Ming Xin suddenly asked.

Qi Sheng smiled and replied, "Your Majesty previously mentioned that only the owners of the Great Void Seeds have a 100% chance of becoming a supreme being and comprehending the Great Dao. Even if someone else becomes a commander, they'd be kicked off their position sooner or later."

"You're only half right," Ming Xin said, "The Great Void Seeds mature every 30,000 years. Who knows how many matured Great Void Seeds there have been since ancient times. If it's just that, I can look for other owners of the Great Void Seeds before this."

Indeed. Lan Xihe was also an owner of the Great Void Seed. Her cultivation was not low, she was experienced, and her personality was not bad either. All in all, Ming Xin should have appreciated such a talent.

Qi Sheng said, "I'd like to hear Your Majesty's thoughts."

Ming Xin said, "It's very simple. Many owners of the Great Void Seeds have died."

"Died?" Qi Sheng was slightly surprised.

"The Scarlet Emperor, the Azure Emperor, the White Emperor, and the Black Emperor are all owners of the Great Void Seeds. Those four are luckier compared to the others and survived up until now," Ming Xin said.

"What about Emperor Shang Zhang and the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple?" Qi Sheng asked.

"Shang Zhang spent 10,000 years in seclusion, nourished by the Great Void soul. Coupled with the essence of heaven and earth, he became a divine emperor," Ming Xin said. Then, an amiable smile appeared on his face as he continued to say, "As for the Four Supremes, it's all thanks to an excellent teacher that they're able to achieve so much."

"Teacher?" Qi Sheng was even more surprised.

Ming Xin stared at Qi Sheng as he calmly said, "There's no need to pretend that you don't know in front of me."

Qi Sheng's heart skipped a beat before he said, "I'm sorry for making a fool out of myself, Your Majesty."

Ming Xin sighed and said, "No one in this world, humans and beasts alike, can live forever. In the river of time, there were countless sages who failed in their quest to find immortality."

Qi Sheng frowned slightly as he said, "Since it's a shackle that the heavens created, why must we break it? If everyone could live forever, the nine domains and even the Great Void would eventually collapse from overpopulation. Those at the top would use all means to stay at the top, and those at the bottom would have no chance to rise to the top. Such a world... Is this truly the world that we want?"

Ming Xin revealed an expression of approval as he said, "You're very insightful, but you're wrong."

"Wrong?"

"Human nature determines that the situation you're talking about won't happen because humans will definitely make mistakes," Ming Xin said confidently, "Those in power will be doomed if they make a mistake. As for those at the bottom, the mistakes they make would be inconsequential. With this, there'll always be changes."

Qi Sheng nodded. "Your Majesty has a point."

Ming Xin's voice darkened as he continued to say, "Hence, humans should seek immortality and break the shackles!"

Qi Sheng was inwardly shocked.

In the entire cultivation world, no one believed in immortality. Those who tried to break the shackles were regarded as evil. The Sacred Temple and the ten halls of the Great Void prohibited cultivators from seeking immortality. How could Qi Sheng not be shocked that the Temple Master of the Sacred Temple and the supreme existence in the Great Void said such contradictory words?

Ming Xin continued to say, "Previously, the Pillars of Destruction didn't collapse, and the Great Void was in no danger of falling. However, with recent events, we need the owners of the Great Void Seeds. They're the only ones who can protect the Pillars of Destruction."

"I see." Qi Sheng nodded.

Following that, Ming Xin said words that shocked Qi Sheng to the core. "And you... You don't have the Great Void Seed."

Chapter 1682: Still Human

Although Qi Sheng's heart was thumping wildly in his chest, he quickly adjusted his expression and asked with a smile, "Why do you say that, Your Majesty?"

Ming Xin looked at Qi Sheng and said, "How many years have you lived with such a young age? How many generations have you lived through? Do you think you can stir up trouble under my nose?"

"..."

Qi Sheng frowned. Things were not as simple as he had imagined. He turned to glance at the Silver Guard. He was a little bewildered when he saw that Silver Guard remained unmoved. An ominous feeling rose in his heart as he thought about how to resolve the matter.

Ming Xin chuckled and said, "You're quite brave. You think you can control others just because you're a little smart?"

Qi Sheng shook his head. "Your Majesty, that's not my intention. I don't understand why you're saying this. Back then, you went to the Endless Ocean three times. Due to your kindness, I agreed to join the Great Void. If you suspect my intentions, I can leave now."

'I can't win, I still can hide...'

Qi Sheng naturally knew Ming Xin was suspicious. He recalled his conversation with the Silver Guards when he had just arrived and how Ming Xin had arrived as soon as he got back to Tu Wei Hall. It seemed like the Sacred Temple's eyes and ears were everywhere. In other words, the Evil Sky Pavilion had been exposed. At this time, he began to regret removing his mask in front of so many people.

Jiang Aijian was panicking inwardly. He did not know what to do. He could only brace himself and stick to the plan. He could not let Ming Xin get any information out of him no matter what.

Ming Xin stood with his hands on his back, and his expression was calm as he looked at Qi Sheng. He did not move, and he did not speak.

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Qi Sheng raised his head and said sincerely, "Many people in the world yearn for the Great Void, and I'm no exception. However, if there's no place for me in the Great Void, I don't have any complaints." Then, he bowed deeply at Ming Xin before he said, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for your appreciation of me. Take care."

Qi Sheng's tone was extremely serious. He hoped to use this chance to see Ming Xing's stance. With that, he began to walk out of Tu Wei Hall.

The Silver Guard quietly followed Qi Sheng.

Ming Xin continued to stand with his hands on his back wordlessly. Clearly, he had no intention of stopping Qi Sheng. He only watched calmly as Qi Sheng and the Silver Guard left the hall.

Qi Sheng felt a little awkward. 'Logically speaking, shouldn't he be apologizing now and asking a great talent like me to stay? Did I go overboard? Have I completely exposed my identity and shown that I'm not Si Wuya so I've completely lost my value? Is he waiting to kill me and reduce my corpse to ashes?'

"..."

Jiang Aijian's heart thumped violently in his chest. He could not help but feel nervous. At this time, a faint voice rang in his ears.

"I'm here. Don't stop."

Jiang Aijian's heart skipped a beat before he quickly calmed down. His entire person became even more energetic, and he was radiating confidence. He walked forward with an indomitable spirit and resolutely walked out of Tu Wei Hall.

Jiang Aijian did as the Silver Guard said and flew toward the Runic Hall. When the duo arrived, Ming Xin was already waiting there for them.

"Your Majesty?" Jiang Aijian was shocked when he discovered the person in front of him was Ming Xin's true body.

Ming Xin did not speak. Instead, he withdrew one hand on his back and pushed it out.

A huge energy seal appeared, churning like a vortex. It was colorless and formless, tearing space and freezing time.

Jiang Aijian could not resist at all and was pulled into the vortex.

At the same time, streaks of silver energy appeared in Ming Xin's hand before he used them to bind Jiang Aijian tightly.

"What are you doing?" Jiang Aijian asked in shock.

Ming Xin did not reply.

The Silver Guard frowned slightly. However, he did not attack rashly. Instead, he watched quietly from the side.

When the streaks of silver energy passed through Jiang Aijian's Dantian's sea of Qi, they exploded with a faint green light.

"Hmm?" Ming Xin's eyes flashed with surprise. Then, he seemed to calm down as he withdrew his hand. With that, the surging energy and the energy seal disappeared immediately.

Jiang Aijian fell for about ten feet before he stabilized his footing. Then, he looked at Ming Xin in confusion.

Ming Xin did not say anything.

At the same time, the Silver Guard clenched his hand, and an invisible flame appeared in his hand, ready to be unleashed.

15 minutes passed by silently before Ming Xin finally asked calmly, "Where did you get the Great Void Seed?"

"..."

Jiang Aijian touched his body as he calmed down. Then, he said with an awkward expression, "Your Majesty still found out in the end."

Jiang Aijian sighed heavily before he said, "It's a long story. 200 years ago, I encountered a life-or-death situation. I was severely injured by some ruthless people and was sealed in a coffin before being thrown into the sea. At that time, I was surrounded by all kinds of sea beasts. Perhaps, the heavens took pity on me, I managed to survive. I fought against the sea beasts and almost drowned in despair until I drifted to the Lost Land."

Jiang Aijian's expression turned solemn as he continued to say, "Whether Your Majesty believes it or not, I'll still say it. It was at that time that I found a Great Void Seed there."

Jiang Aijian thought Ming Xin would be surprised and send a large number of Templars to the Lost Land to scour it for more Great Void Seeds.

Unexpectedly, Ming Xin nodded and sighed. "Just as I expected."

"..."

Jiang Aijian naturally did not let go of this opportunity and asked, "What do you mean, Your Majesty?"

Ming Xin clasped his hands on his back as he said, "You don't know much about heaven and earth so it's natural that you don't know that the Great Void is still a part of the earth despite being lifted to the sky. The world only thought of the land splitting as a disaster, but they don't know it's a process of rebirth and growth for the earth..."

Jiang Aijian was surprised.

Ming Xin continued to say, "Tu Wei Hall still needs your support. If you leave, won't the hall fall into chaos?"

"Aren't there still the supremes from the Sacred Temple?"

Ming Xin said, "They have many things to attend to. Moreover, I trust you more."

"Thank you for your appreciation, Your Majesty," Jiang Aijian said. He knew this was the best he could get out of Ming Xin. Clearly, Ming Xin was too stubborn to apologize.

At this moment, Ming Xin suddenly flashed and arrived in front of the Silver Guard in just a blink of an eye. Then, he pushed his hand out at lightning speed.

Bam!

The Silver Guard unleashed a palm seal immediately to block the attack. Nonetheless, he was still sent flying back, spitting out blood, without any suspense. When he finally stabilized his footing, he looked at Ming Xin solemnly.

Jiang Aijian furrowed his brows and asked, "Your Majesty, why did you hurt him?"

Ming Xin nodded with an expression of approval as he said, "You have great strength as a supreme being. It's rare for the Great Void to have another supreme being. How could I have missed it?"

The Silver Guard remained silent.

Ming Xin returned to Jiang Aijian's side and looked at Jiang Aijian kindly. After a few seconds, he lifted his hand and patted Jiang Aijian's shoulder twice before he vanished.

"..."

Jiang Aijian looked to the left and the right. After an unknown amount of time had passed, he asked through Voice Transmission, "Has he left?"

"Yes," the Silver Guard replied expressionlessly after he flew back to Jiang Aijian's side.

Jiang Aijian sighed in relief. "Alright, let's land first."

After the duo landed, Jiang Aijian grumbled. "He's really cunning. Who can deal with him?"

The Silver Guard said, "No matter how cunning he is, he's still human. It's just that he lived a little longer and is a little older. You're foolish if you think he's able to see through everything just because he has lived for a long time. You have to know that back then the Unholy One had lived even longer and was even more domineering. However, in the end, he still fell."

Jiang Aijian said, "Aren't you foolish as well? You were still sent flying by his palm strike."

"I did that on purpose, the Silver Guard replied.

"Alright, you keep bragging," Jiang Aijian said.

"He'll only dismiss his suspicion if I'm injured. After all, I've exposed too much in the Cloud Domain. It's not just him; the ten halls will likely send people to test me as well after this... Since Ming Xin came first, I can only dispel his suspicion first," the Silver Guard said.

"The power you unleashed earlier wasn't weak. With his knowledge, aren't you afraid you'll only make him more suspicious?"

The Silver Guard shook his head and said, "I only used the power of the Dao. I didn't reveal anything I shouldn't."

"Impressive!" Jiang Aijian gave the Silver Guard a thumbs-up.

The Silver Guard looked at Jiang Aijian and said solemnly, "You should maintain your image at all times."

"Got it."

"I mean it. You can't expose your true nature," the Silver Guard said, "If you're exposed, even if the Unholy One comes back to life, he still wouldn't be able to protect you."

"Understood," Jiang Aijian said as his aura changed immediately, "Follow me back to Tu Wei Hall."

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Xihe Hall.

As soon as they entered the main hall, Lan Xihe said with a faint smile, "Please take a seat."

After taking a seat on the seat that Lan Xihe's attendant had prepared, Lu Zhou asked, "Why did you invite me here?"

Lan Xihe said without beating around the bush, "I have something I want to ask Pavilion Master Lu."

"Speak."

"Before this, few people knew about the Evil Sky Pavilion. Now, the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion have become the commanders of the ten halls. Is this Pavilion Master Lu's intention?" Lan Xihe asked bluntly.

Lu Zhou shook his head and asked, "If I say no, will you believe me?"

"I believe you," Lan Xihe said before she asked again, "May I ask how you obtained all ten Great Void Seeds?"

Even if Lan Xihe did not ask this question, the nine halls would question this sooner or later. Even if Qi Sheng from Tu Wei Hall was not Si Wuya, at the very least, to the other nine halls, Lu Zhou still obtained nine Great Void Seeds. Naturally, Lan Xihe knew for sure Lu Zhou had obtained all ten of the Great Void Seeds.

Lu Zhou did not seem surprised and replied honestly, "I just pluck them with my hands."

"..."

Lan Xihe felt like they were on different channels at this moment. She was about to speak again when Lu Zhou raised his hand and said, "That's all I can say."

Lan Xihe sighed. She had no choice but to give up. She had always felt this matter was very strange. No matter how powerful a person was, it was impossible to go to all ten Pillars of Destruction and obtain all ten Great Void Seeds in such a short time.

At this time, Lu Zhou asked, "You're also an owner of the Great Void Seed. How did you obtain the Great Void Seed?"

Chapter 1683: A Rematch With Lan Xihe

Lan Xihe answered truthfully, "Emperor Chong Guan left a seed behind for the successor of Chong Huang Hall."

Lu Zhou nodded.

Lan Xihe was not only powerful because of the Great Void Seed, but she was talented as well.

“With your talent and the Great Void Seed, why did you only become a supreme being now?” Lu Zhou felt it was strange.

Lan Xihe smiled. “Indeed, I could’ve become a supreme being a long time ago. However, I spent a lot of time correcting a mistake I made in my cultivation. Back then, my projection in the White Tower Council made such a mistake as well...” Then, she sighed before she continued to say, “It’s probably fate. Humans are bound to make the same mistakes.”

Lu Zhou asked, “Have you entered the Pillar of Destruction?”

Lan Xihe shook her head and replied, “No. It’s not the right time yet. To enter the core to comprehend the Great Dao, one’s cultivation has to be very stable.”

Lu Zhou nodded before he asked again, “There are 12 famous Dao Saints in the Great Void. Why did you choose Zhu Honggong to become the Commander of Xihe Hall?”

Lan Xihe said, “Apart from him, I have no other choice. The other disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion are already attached to the other halls, and the 12 Dao Saints are far inferior to the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion. I have to think about the future, not just the present.”

These words sounded like flattery.

Lu Zhou said, “That wicked disciple of mine looks cowardly, but he’s in fact much more profound than what he shows. With him as the Commander of Xihe Hall, you can rest assured.”

Lan Xihe replied with a smile, “Of course, I can rest assured since it’s Pavilion Master Lu’s disciple.”

“Then, I can also rest assured to leave him in Xihe Hall.”

“He will have a chance to enter the core of the pillar to comprehend the Great Dao.”

“That’s good,” Lu Zhou said with a nod. Then, he changed the topic and asked, “Is the Sacred Temple recruiting all the owners of the Great Void Seeds to maintain the balance?”

This was a huge question in Lu Zhou’s heart.

Lan Xihe replied, “It seems so. However, the ten halls can hardly guess what’s going on in Great Emperor Ming Xin’s mind. Now that two pillars have collapsed, the temple is probably anxious.”

Clearly, Lan Xihe was also unaware of Ming Xin’s true purpose. Lu Zhou felt the matter was not so simple.

100,000 years ago, the Great Void exiled the Four Emperors of the Lost Lands. However, today, they were allowed to return and fight for the positions of commander of the ten halls. It did not make sense to Lu Zhou at all.

At this time, Lan Xihe said, “There’s another reason why I invited Pavilion Master Lu to Xihe Hall.”

“What is it?”

“Back then, my projection became the Tower Master of the White Tower Council. When I fought you back then, I lost after receiving only two out of three moves from you. I still can’t forget it until now,” Lan Xihe said. Her voice was as calm as water when she spoke, but her eyes burned with fighting spirit.

‘Why is this woman so competitive?’ Lu Zhou thought to himself with a slight frown as he said, “Victories and defeats are common occurrences in war. If you’re too obsessed with victories and defeats, it’ll be disadvantageous to you when you comprehend the Great Dao in the future.”

“It’s precisely because I’m obsessed that I have to resolve the knot in my heart. This matter has always weighed heavily on me, making me feel suffocated,” Lan Xihe said.

‘She’s not just competitive, but she’s obsessive as well!’

Lu Zhou rose to his feet and stared at Lan Xihe unblinkingly as he asked, “Are you sure?”

“I’m sure.”

“As you wish.”

Lu Zhou flashed and appeared outside the main hall. He hovered at a low altitude and looked around.

The female attendants in the surroundings raised their heads and looked at the sky. They were all curious even if they did not know what was happening.

It did not take long before Lan Xihe appeared across from Lu Zhou.

This would be their second battle.

Upon seeing Lan Xihe, the female attendants and guards were surprised.

Then, a female attendant hurriedly said, “Go and look for Mr. Ouyang. It seems like something big is about to happen.”

“Understood.”

The others quickly retreated a safe distance away.

The two opponents looked at each for a long time before Lan Xihe said, “Please make your move. Let’s determine who’s stronger with one move.”

The last time Lu Zhou fought Lan Xihe in the White Tower, he had relied on his item card. This time, he had enough power on his own to defeat her.

Buzz!

A white lotus bloomed under Lan Xihe’s feet. Then, her weapon, the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel spun around her.

Lu Zhou finally understood how powerful her weapon was at this time.

The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel resembled the light disks. Although Lan Xihe had just become a supreme being, with the weapon, it was as though she had gained another two light disks. In other words, she could unleash greater power with her weapon.

As Lan Xihe's weapon spun, the sky above Xihe Hall seemed to tremble.

Cultivators walked out one after another to look at the sky.

Meanwhile, Lu Zhou still did not move.

Lan Xihe, on the other hand, was already preparing to attack. The best defense was to attack.

Lu Zhou watched quietly as the Lan Xihe's weapon rose to the sky. Since he had just become a supreme being through the four power cores, he wanted to understand the light disk more.

While Lu Zhou was still observing the Sun, Moon, and Star Light Wheel, Lan Xihe flashed and appeared above him. Then, she pushed her hand out before the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel separated and stacked up on top of each other. Then, they formed a concentric circle before they flew out along with her astrolabe.

Lan Xihe did not underestimate Lu Zhou when she saw that he was not moving. When she recalled the scene in the Cloud Domain, she was not certain she could defeat him.

When Lan Xihe appeared near Lu Zhou, a halo appeared around Lu Zhou, illuminating the sky.

"Daoist robe?" Lan Xihe saw that Lu Zhou's divine mark robe had dispelled more than half of the power of the law in her three wheels. The three wheels were not struggling against the robe. She suppressed the surprise in her heart before she pressed the three wheels and the astrolabe down.

"Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel!" Lan Xihe cried out.

The wheels like light disks were far stronger than just vitality energy. They contained the power of the Great Dao.

As soon as Lan Xihe's words fell, the wheels flashed even brighter than before they released an even more powerful energy. With that, they regained much of the power of the law.

Lu Zhou's divine mark robe continued to flutter in the wind.

Crack!

Just like glass, the space in front of them began to crack.

The divine mark robe protected Lu Zhou against the surging power outside.

At this time, the wheels merged and returned to Lan Xihe's hand. It was like the sun, and its power swept out toward Lu Zhou, tearing through space.

Lu Zhou raised his hand, and Unnamed in the form of a shield, flashing with faint blue arcs, flashed on it.

Boom!

Xihe Hall shook along with the world.

Some of the female attendants who were watching the battle from afar fell to the ground. There were also those who turned pale, blown away by the shockwave.

The barrier around Xihe Hall began to flash as it dimmed, looking as though it was going to disappear.

The others could not help but worry upon seeing this.

Meanwhile, surprise flashed in Lan Xihe's eyes.

The power from the three wheels was blocked by Unnamed.

Lan Xihe did not expect Lu Zhou not to attack at all and only defended. She also did not expect Lu Zhou to be so powerful. With Unnamed and the divine mark robe, the power from the wheel could not touch Lu Zhou at all. It parted when it was about to reach him. She had already gone all out, but she could not even make him move. Although she had mentally prepared herself for this result, she still could not get rid of the stubbornness in her heart.

The white lotus bloomed again.

Buzz!

Following that, white lotuses flew out, covering the sky within 100 miles of Xihe Hall.

The intense white light burned everyone's eyes, causing them to close their eyes.

Swoosh!

At this time, a powerful energy pushed Lu Zhou and Unnamed back for about 300 feet. Following that, leaves after leaves appeared around the shield.

One, two, three... eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen!

"Fourteen leaves?!"

The tips of the leaves flashed with a faint blue light. Following that, an even more terrifying power swept out.

Lu Zhou used up all the divine Dao power in his blue avatar as he pushed forward.

"Move!"

Lu Zhou's voice was thunderous, and the soundwave it generated made people dizzy.

The three wheels were instantly defeated, and the Star Wheel even fell from the sky.

Boom!

All Lan Xihe could do was defend against the space-crushing power. However, she was distracted since she had to protect the wheels as well. As expected, she was sent flying.

The powerful force shattered the space and the buildings in the surroundings like glass. The rubble and debris from the destroyed buildings were pulled into the cracks between the space and disappeared completely. The speed at which the space mended itself slowed down for a moment as well. After a few seconds, its speed finally returned to normal. In just a moment, the space returned to normal again.

However, Lan Xihe had yet to regain her footing. The Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel kept spinning, shattering the space. When she finally regained her footing, she let out a muffled groan and clutched her chest. She waved her other hand and said, "Withdraw."

With that, the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel disappeared.

Lan Xihe watched quietly as the space returned to normal.

The battle was over. With just one move, the winner had been determined.

Lu Zhou still held onto Unnamed. Its power was still there, surprising everyone. When silence returned, he finally put his hand down, and Unnamed disappeared. He stood with his hands on his back as he looked at the pale Lan Xihe.

Surprise and admiration could be seen in Lan Xihe's eyes when she looked at Lu Zhou. After a long time, he finally said, "I've lost."

Lu Zhou said, "I've said it before. You're too obsessed with victories and defeats. It'll be difficult for you to comprehend the Great Dao."

Lan Xihe sighed softly.

Lu Zhou continued to say, "You still have a long way to go, but it's not impossible for you to become a divine emperor in the future."

"..."

The female attendants felt strange when they heard these words. In their opinion, there was only one person in the Great Void who was qualified to say such words, and it was none other than Ming Xin, the Temple Master of the Sacred Temple.

Swoosh!

A figure flew away from afar. However, before he arrived, his voice rang in the air.

"Holy Maiden, you mustn't! You mustn't!"

"Mr. Ouyang?" Lan Xihe looked over. She turned and saw Ouyang Ziyun flying over with an anxious expression on his face.

As soon as Ouyang Ziyun arrived, he quickly bowed to Lu Zhou and said, "Pavilion Master Lu, I admit defeat on behalf of the Holy Maiden."

"Admit defeat?" Lu Zhou looked at Ouyang Ziyun. After thinking for a long time, he finally realized he had met Ouyang Ziyun before. He said, "I remember you. I met you that year in the Qin clan's southern training hall in the green lotus domain, right?"

Ouyang Ziyun revealed a puzzled expression and asked, "Did we? Senior, you must have mistaken me for someone else."

"It's fine if you don't want to admit it. I won't force you," Lu Zhou said expressionlessly.

"Pavilion Master Lu, you must be joking," Ouyang Ziyun said as he shook his head and smiled, "By the way, we've all seen Pavilion Master Lu's strength in the Cloud Domain. How can the Holy Maiden be a match for you?"

"..."

Lan Xihe looked at Ouyang Ziyun and said, "Mr. Ouyang, you came too late."

"Too late?"

"I've already lost the battle," Lan Xihe said.

"..."

Ouyang Ziyun looked around and finally noticed a few decimated buildings. However, there were no rubble and debris on the ground as though they had disappeared into thin air. He looked at Lu Zhou in surprise and asked, "You've recovered your strength?"

"Recovered my strength?" Lu Zhou naturally noticed the strangeness of Ouyang Ziyun's words.

Ouyang Ziyun realized he had misspoken and hurriedly said, "Sorry, I meant to say Pavilion Master Lu's strength has improved again. It's really surprising."

Chapter 1684: Believer

Lu Zhou could tell that Ouyang Ziyun knew him. To be precise, Ouyang Ziyun knew the Unholy One. He thought he could perhaps learn more about the Unholy One from Ouyang Ziyun. Hence, he revealed a rare faint smile on his face as he said, "If there's a chance, I'd like to chat with you all night about the Great Dao and cultivation."

"..."

Ouyang Ziyun coughed as he shook his head and waved his hands. "Forget about me. I'm already old, and I've reached my limit in regard to cultivation. It's impossible for me to progress any further with the Dao in this lifetime."

Lan Xihe interjected, "If Pavilion Master Lu is willing, I'd like to chat with you."

Lu Zhou said, "Forget it. I still have something to do. I'll take my leave first."

"..."

After the trio landed, Lan Xihe looked slightly disappointed. She had lost and had hoped to exchange pointers and gain some insights. She did not expect to be refused. After all, there were many people waiting in line to chat with her, but they were not given the chance at all.

Lu Zhou was about to leave when Lan Xihe's personal attendant rushed over. She bowed and said, "Hall Master, Mr. Luo Xiu is here."

"Why is he here?" Ouyang Ziyun was a little surprised.

The female attendant replied, "You'll have to ask him."

Ouyang Ziyun said, "Tell him the Heaven Suppressing Pestle is the most important treasure of Xihe Hall, and it's impossible for us to give it to him."

Lu Zhou's heart skipped a beat upon hearing this. He asked, "Someone wants to snatch the Heaven Suppressing Pestle in Xihe Hall?"

Not only did Lu Zhou possess the Heaven Suppressing Pestle from the Great Abyss Land, but he also knew Qi Sheng was collecting the Heaven Suppressing Pestles. It was impossible for his interest to not be piqued. Although Qi Sheng was not Si Wuya, he was certain Jiang Aijian was not an enemy. Hence, Jiang Aijian's plan had to be beneficial to the Evil Sky Pavilion. It could also be seen from the way Jiang Aijian had protected the disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion from the time they entered the Great Void until now. The disciples had been safe over the past 100 years. With all this, how could he allow another person to take away the Heaven Suppressing Pestle from Xihe Hall?

Ouyang Ziyun replied, "It's not that he wants to snatch it, he just wants to borrow it."

"Why do they want to borrow the Heaven Suppressing Pestle?" Lu Zhou asked.

"He said it's to help with cultivation. I don't know about the specifics," Ouyang Ziyun replied.

Lu Zhou said, "I'm a little interested in this matter."

Upon hearing this, Ouyang Ziyun's eyes lit up immediately. "Pavilion Master Lu, if you're interested, why don't you hide with me in the hall?"

"Alright."

Ouyang Ziyun made an inviting gesture and led Lu Zhou to the main hall.

Meanwhile, Lan Xihe looked at the duo's backs suspiciously. 'Why is Pavilion Master Lu so nice to Mr. Ouyang? Don't tell me...'

Lan Xihe quickly shook her head and dismissed her thoughts.

At this time, a burst of hearty laughter rang in the air. Then, a voice said, "Congratulations, Holy Maiden Xihe, on becoming the Hall Master of Xihe Hall!"

Lan Xihe looked over and saw Luo Xiu who was dressed in a gray robe. He was accompanied by three to four subordinates who were carrying something.

Lan Xihe said expressionlessly, "Please."

...

In the main hall of Xihe Hall.

Lan Xihe sat on the highest chair. At this time, her aura had changed greatly. She asked bluntly, "Luo Xiu, you didn't come just to congratulate me, did you?"

Luo Xiu smiled and said, "I came here to congratulate you and also to send some gifts."

Luo Xiu waved his hand, and his four subordinates stepped forward and set down the boxes in their hands. Then, he said, "This is just a token of my appreciation. The other reason for my visit is the Heaven Suppressing Pestle."

Luo Xiu was also very direct.

Lan Xihe said, "I've already told you that the Heaven Suppressing Pestle is Xihe Hall's most precious treasure. It's impossible for you to borrow it."

"It's not impossible," Luo Xiu said, "Let me finish talking first..."

"Go ahead."

"The Heaven Suppressing Pestle is indeed a precious treasure. Hence, in exchange for lending it to me, I prepared two items. I only want to borrow it, and I'll return them after five days. However, you can keep these two things," Luo Xiu said.

Under normal circumstances, Lan Xihe would have directly refused Luo Xiu. However, she remembered that Ouyang Ziyun and Luo Xiu were secretly listening so she asked indifferently, "What are they?"

Luo Xiu snapped his fingers, and a subordinate stepped forward again and respectfully presented a piece of round and colorful jade.

Luo Xiu said, "This thing is called the Ancestral Jade. It belonged to divine emperors of the past and holds 300,000 years of life. Apart from that, it can also help circulate Primal Qi. You can also use it to absorb vitality energy. With it, you can form a light disk."

"..."

Lan Xihe was shocked. She rose to her feet and flashed in front of Luo Xiu before she carefully studied the Ancestral Jade. She did not expect him to bring out such a valuable treasure that can form a light disk. In the short term, it was much more useful than the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. Finally, she asked, "Where did you get this thing? The ten halls have been searching everywhere for it. How did it end up in your hands?"

Luo Xiu maintained the smile on his face as he replied, "You don't have to worry about that. Although we're not from the ten halls, we have many tricks up our sleeves. We even have things that the Sacred Temple doesn't have, and we can find things the Sacred Temple can't. Please forgive me, but I can't divulge too much."

Lan Xihe asked, "Why do you want the Heaven Suppressing Pestle?"

"Holy Maiden, you know better than I do that the Heaven Suppressing Pestles can mend the Pillars of Destruction. At the same time, it can also absorb the power of the earth. The cult master has been in seclusion for many years and hopes to use the Heaven Suppressing Pestle to cultivate. That's all. If there's even the slightest bit of falsehood in my words, I'm willing to be struck by lightning," Luo Xiu said solemnly.

"There's no need for that. It's not enough for me to believe you even if you swear," Lan Xihe said.

Luo Xiu smiled again and said, "Of course. It's only natural that you're afraid I'll destroy the Heaven Suppressing Pestle after borrowing it. However, is that really possible? After all, even if we have the Heaven Suppressing Pestle, we won't be able to destroy it simply just because we want to. We have to have the strength to do so. That aside, what good will it do me if I destroy the Heaven Suppressing Pestle?" Luo Xiu spread his arms and continued to say, "It doesn't do me any good at all to do such a thing. On the contrary, we'll suffer if the Great Void collapses. Naturally, we hope that the Great Void will be able to stay up here forever."

Lan Xihe remained silent.

Luo Xiu continued to say, "Apart from this jade, there's also the second gift. I guarantee the Holy Maiden will be moved."

Luo Xiu clapped his hands, and his subordinate brought a scroll out. The scroll was only half a foot long and it was bound by a thin robe. It looked very delicate like a rolled-up couplet. He took the scroll and untied the string, revealing a very beautiful painting. At the upper right corner was a sentence that read: The bright moon shines over the sea; from far away we share this moment together.

Lan Xihe could tell with just a glance that the painting was extraordinary. When she took a closer look, she felt a strand of consciousness being pulled into the painting, causing her to feel as though she was in a trance. For a moment, she thought she was hallucinating. Soon after, she shook her head and mobilize her Primal Qi to clear her thoughts and drive away the strange feeling.

"The bright moon shines over the sea; from far away we share this moment together," Lan Xihe read the words. The words were not big, and they were very exquisite. Each stroke looked like dancing dragons and phoenixes. In her eyes, it was as though the words had turned into ten people who were practicing a cultivation technique each. Each of them had its own merits and held a profound meaning. Each of them exuded a faint mysterious power.

...

As soon as Lan Xihe read the sentence, Lu Zhou, who was standing at the back, frowned.

Seeing the strange expression on Lu Zhou's face, Ouyang Ziyun asked through voice transmission, "Pavilion Master Lu, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing. Let's just keep listening," Lu Zhou said.

"If Pavilion Master Lu is bored, we can chat. Earlier, I was really flattered when you said you wanted to chat with me all night. In fact, I also have a question to ask Pavilion Master Lu..."

Lu Zhou glanced at Ouyang Ziyun from the corners of his eyes and said, "Shut up."

"???"

Ouyang Ziyun felt extremely hurt. 'As expected, I can't trust this old fellow. He was so friendly earlier, but now, he has revealed his true colors!'

...

Lan Xihe was completely focused on the painting. The power seemed to draw her in and made her immerse herself in the painting.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, Luo Xiu rolled the painting up and tied it with the string before he put it away. Then, he said with a smile, "This is an item left behind by the Unholy One. It contains the supreme laws from the Great Dao. It's said that it was a key item in helping him to become a divine emperor."

Lan Xihe was further surprised. "It's left behind by the Unholy One?"

“Holy Maiden, you must have heard of the legend of the Unholy One. Since it’s a taboo in the Great Void, I won’t say much,” Luo Xiu said.

Lan Xihe was very curious. She had never been so curious before. She asked, “I won’t ask about the jade, but I want to know how you obtained the Unholy One’s painting?”

After the Unholy One fell, Grand Mystic Mountain had been sealed and declared a forbidden area. No one was allowed to step foot into that place.

Luo Xiu said, “As I’ve said earlier, we have things the temple has, and we can find things the temple can’t. Please forgive me for not divulging too much. If you have another question, feel free to ask.”

Clearly, Luo Xiu was not going to say more regarding this matter.

Lan Xihe asked, “Such a valuable item, but you’re willing to exchange it for five days with the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. Is it worth it?”

Lan Xihe felt that the two items Luo Xiu presented had far exceeded the worth of the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. They were far beyond her expectations. Nonetheless, she knew there was no such thing as free lunch in the world. How could the other party make a loss-making deal?

Luo Xiu replied with a solemn expression, “You don’t have to worry about that. As long as you’re willing, you can have those items. All you need to do is lend me the Heaven Suppressing Pestles for five days. This is the Great Void, and you’re a supreme being. I’m not so stupid as to try and deceive you.”

Lan Xihe remained silent. Her eyebrows were slightly furrowed as she looked at Luo Xiu with a hint of doubt. To be honest, she was indeed moved by the two treasures. At this moment, the Heaven Suppressing Pestle was useless to her. Even if the other party did not return it, she would not suffer a loss.

The power of the earth was not something one could absorb. The Sacred Temple had studied the power of the earth and determined that it was only suitable to mend the Pillars of Destruction. In other words, humans could not absorb the power of the earth. To put it bluntly, they were only beneficial to the Pillars of Destruction and had no other uses.

After mulling it over for a long time, Lan Xihe was still very hesitant.

At this time, Luo Xiu asked, “Holy Maiden, have you made up your mind?”

Lan Xihe thought about it for a moment before she said, “I can not ask about the origins of the two treasures, but there’s a question you must answer. Otherwise, there’ll be no deal.”

“Please speak,” Luo Xiu said.

“Who are you?” Lan Xihe asked.

Luo Xiu seemed to have expected this question. He replied with a smile, “I’m a believer, a devout believer. I believe that in this world mankind can conquer the heavens, and that mankind is the master. We’re at the top of all living things, and we’re the most intelligent. I believe there are no gods because the gods are humans. You’ll become a god once you break the shackles and pass down your teachings to the future generations.”

Chapter 1685: The Origin of the Unholy One's Painting

?

With those words, Lan Xihe immediately guessed the other party's origin and identity. Fortunately, after living for so many years, she was able to control her expression and faced most things with a calm mind. She said, "The Nihilist Congregation."

Luo Xiu smiled and nodded. There was a hint of pride in his eyes. Clearly, he was proud that he was a member of the Nihilist Congregation. He said, "The world has too many misunderstandings about our congregation. I'm sure you're not like the laymen, right?"

Lan Xihe looked at the Unholy One's painting and the Ancestral Jade intently. She was not too concerned about whether the Nihilist Congregation was good or bad or if it was a friend or a foe. What she was thinking about now was whether she should exchange the Heaven Suppressing Pestle for the two treasures. The two treasures were truly tempting. The only thing was she could not overcome the hurdle in her heart. She had always abided by the rules. The Heaven Suppressing Pestles were of utmost importance to the Pillars of Destruction. It might not be useful to her, but to the Great Void and to the people of the world, it meant a lot.

Lan Xihe averted her gaze and asked, "There are many Heaven Suppressing Pestles. Why did you come to Xihe Hall?"

Luo Xiu replied truthfully, "Holy Maiden, you may not know this, we've tried borrowing the other Heaven Suppressing Pestles. Alas, most of them are lost. Apart from that, you're the owner of a Great Void Seed. This means you have the highest chances of becoming a divine emperor among the younger generation. This also means you have a stronger need for the Great Dao compared to those from the other halls."

Luo Xiu paused for a moment before he said, "You don't have to worry too much. According to the congregation's investigation, even the Great Abyss Land's Heaven Suppressing Pestle is lost. We don't want the other Heaven Suppressing Pestles, but the Great Abyss Land's Heaven Suppressing Pestle is extremely important. We're still searching for it. In any case, this deal is good for both of us..."

Lan Xihe asked, surprised, "The Great Abyss Land's Heaven Suppressing Pestle is lost?"

"That's right. I'm very curious. The Heaven Suppressing Pestle was guarded by Emperor Yu himself so how could it be lost so easily?"

Lan Xihe asked again, "Do you have any leads regarding its whereabouts?"

Luo Xiu said, "Yes, we've found clues. I believe it won't be long before we find that Heaven Suppressing Pestle."

"Who has it?" Lan Xihe asked.

Luo Xiu did not reply this time. He only maintained a faint smile on his face as he looked at Lan Xihe. It seemed like this question had gone past his bottom line. After all, how could he allow the ten halls to benefit from what the congregation had painstakingly looked for? Finally, he switched the topic and said, "I'm still waiting for your answer. Whether the deal is a success or not is entirely up to you."

Lan Xihe really wanted the two treasures, but she was very conflicted as well. She was still hesitating when a voice rang from the back.

“Just exchange it with him.”

Luo Xiu was naturally taken aback. He looked in the direction and saw a calm old man and a dignified man with a cold expression. His eyes flashed with surprise and joy, but it was fleeting.

Lan Xihe turned around and said with a smile, “Pavilion Master Lu, Mr. Ouyang.”

Luo Xiu said with a smile, “So they are guests present.”

Lu Zhou walked out and looked at the Unholy One’s painting. There was an indescribable sense of familiarity when he looked at the painting. On the other hand, the Ancestral Jade seemed a little ordinary. Finally, he said, “Open the scroll.”

Luo Xiu said with a smile, “The Holy Maiden has already seen it.”

Lan Xihe said, “Please open it again.”

Luo Xiu did not say anything. Instead, he waved his hand again.

Swoosh!

The subordinate stepped forward and untied the painting.

When the painting was revealed again, Lu Zhou immediately looked at the sentence on the upper right corner. It was indeed the same poem that was related to his disciples. He had deciphered it long ago and knew that the poem corresponded with ten characters, Hai; Shang; Sheng; Ming; Yue; Tian; Ya; Gong; Ci; and Shi. Each of the ten characters corresponded with a character from each of his ten disciples’ names. He frowned, puzzled. This poem clearly came from Earth. How did the Unholy One and Ji Tiandao know about it? He wondered if they all came from the same planet.

“...”

At this moment, Lu Zhou thought that was the most plausible explanation. Then, what did this painting mean? What other secrets were hidden in the poem?

When he looked at the painting, he sensed that the mysterious power was very similar to that of the Resurrection Scroll. The surging energy kept trying to pull his consciousness in.

Swoosh!

The painting was put away again.

Luo Xiu stood in front of Lu Zhou and asked with a smile, “Now that you’ve looked at it, what do you think?”

Lu Zhou looked at Luo Xiu and asked indifferently, “You’re a member of the Nihilist Congregation?”

Luo Xiu felt the aura of the person in front of him was very oppressive, even more so than Lan Xihe. With this, he discovered the other person was not easy to deal with so he said very cautiously, “I’ve already answered this earlier.”

“Then, answer again,” Lu Zhou said.

“Hmm?” Luo Xie frowned.

The atmosphere suddenly turned slightly hostile.

“Indeed, I’m from the Nihilist Congregation,” Luo Xiu said.

Lu Zhou nodded before he asked again, “Where did you obtain the Unholy One’s painting?”

“This...” Luo Xiu shook his head and said, “This is a deal with the Holy Maiden. Don’t you think it’s unethical for you to interfere?”

“You’re talking about ethics with me?” Lu Zhou asked.

“Forget it. I don’t want Xi He Hall’s Heaven Suppressing Pestle. It’s the Great Abyss Land’s Heaven Suppressing Pestle that’s important anyway. Goodbye,” Luo Xiu said before he waved his hand.

Luo Xiu had just turned around and taken three steps when Lu Zhou asked in a deep voice, “Do you think Xihe Hall is a place where you can come and go as you please?”

Luo Xiu stopped in his tracks, and his expression turned grim. He turned around and asked, “Do you plan to snatch the treasures away?”

Lu Zhou nodded and said, “That’s not a bad idea.”

“...”

Luo Xiu turned to Lan Xihe and said, “Holy Maiden, I came here to sincerely make a deal with you. I thought you’re an upright person, but I didn’t expect you to associate with this kind of person.”

Lan Xihe: “?”

Lan Xihe wanted to express that she was innocent and that she had nothing to do with this.

Lu Zhou frowned and said, “How unreasonable. I came out to support your deal, but you refused and accused me of trying to rob you before you tried to leave. I’m not unreasonable. I’ll give you another chance to exchange for the Heaven Suppressing Pestle with the Holy Maiden.” Then, he turned to Lan Xihe and asked, “What do you think?”

Lan Xihe wanted those two things very much. Hence, she said with a smile, “I was hesitating at first. However, since Pavilion Master Lu thinks it’s a good idea, I’ve also made up my mind.”

Lu Zhou nodded before he said, “However, before that, you have to explain clearly how the Nihilist Congregation obtained the Unholy One’s painting.”

‘The Unholy One’s painting belongs to me. It has many secrets hidden in it that I have to find out. It’s ridiculous that I have to exchange for something that belongs to me!’

Chapter 1686: The Unholy One Reappears

For some reason, Lan Xihe could not help but feel that she had lost control in her own territory. Lu Zhou's imposing manner seemed to dominate the scene. Nonetheless, she was not angry. Instead, she was inwardly jumping for joy. Her previous indecisiveness had completely disappeared at this moment.

Luo Xiu was puzzled. Who was the Hall Master of Xihe Hall exactly? Who was this person who suddenly appeared, and why was he so aggressive and unreasonable? Finally, he asked in return, "What if I refuse to answer?"

As soon as Luo Xiu's voice fell, Lu Zhou flashed, leaving an afterimage in his wake, before he struck Luo Xiu with his palm.

Boom!

Luo Xiu was shocked and instinctively raised his hand to defend himself. Alas, he did not expect Lu Zhou's palm strike to defy space and time, hitting his shoulder.

Luo Xiu leaned back 30 degrees and slid back. When he reached the threshold of the hall, he suddenly stopped and froze. He felt pain in his shoulder.

"Captain!"

"Captain Luo!"

"..."

'The opponent is very strong! He can control time and space, and he's not weaker than Captain Luo!'

Luo Xiu stared at Lu Zhou. He had obviously misjudged Lu Zhou's strength and determination.

Silence descended on Xihe Hall.

Lu Zhou's hand was still raised while the other was placed on his back. After a few seconds, he withdrew his raised hand and said, "I'll only say it once. You better answer honestly and be grateful for this chance."

"..."

Luo Xiu was not stupid. He could sense Lu Zhou's aura was not quite right. Moreover, there was Lan Xihe and Ouyang Ziyun who were on the same side. He knew he could not fight directly at this time. In the end, he could only answer honestly, "There's a branch in the congregation dedicated to studying the life of the Unholy One, his cultivation path, his deeds, and even the place he died. Everyone knows the Unholy One died in the Great Abyss Land, but no one knew he left the painting behind before he died. It took the congregation 1,000 years to find this painting in the Great Abyss Land."

"Is this true?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow. He had no impression of this in his mind. Clearly, the Unholy One's memories did not contain this specific memory. There were also no memories of the Great Void War and the ambush. He also did not know the Unholy One fell in the Great Abyss Land.

Luo Xiu said, "I dislike lying. Whether you believe me or not, it's up to you."

"I'll believe you for now. If I find out you're lying, I definitely won't let you get away with it," Lu Zhou said.

"May I ask if we can trade now?" Luo Xiu asked.

Lu Zhou turned and glanced at Lan Xihe.

"Wait a moment," Lan Xihe said with a nod before she left the main hall. It did not take long before she returned with an object wrapped with a cloth in her hands.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the object in Lan Xihe's hands.

Lan Xihe unwrapped the cloth directly and said, "This is the Heaven Suppressing Pestle of Xihe Hall which corresponds to Ping Dan's Pillar of Destruction."

It looked like a small unopened green umbrella. It was very exquisite. It resembled the Great Abyss Land's Heaven Suppressing Pestle in Lu Zhou's possession, but it was different at the same time. The Great Abyss Land's Heaven Suppressing Pillar was thicker, sturdier, and a few times bigger. The patterns on it could be clearly seen. They looked like fine hair that could move with a blow of the wind.

Luo Xiu's eyes brightened as soon as he saw the Heaven Suppressing Pestle. His entire person became much more spirited. He quickly ordered his subordinates, "Bring the Ancestral Jade and the Unholy One's painting over."

"Understood."

Two of Luo Xiu's stepped forward and handed the two treasures over.

Although Lan Xihe felt slightly reluctant, she still handed the Heaven Suppressing Pestle over.

Luo Xiu took the Heaven Suppressing Pestle with both hands and quickly hugged it before he said with a smile, "Thank you, Holy Maiden."

"Don't forget your promise. You must return it in five days," Lan Xihe said.

"Of course," Luo Xiu said, "Let's go."

"Wait," Lu Zhou called out before he said, "You said before that you're still looking for the Great Abyss Land's Heaven Suppressing Pillar?"

"That's right," Luo Xiu replied with a nod.

"Have you found it?" Lu Zhou asked.

Luo Xiu smiled. "You don't have to worry about that. We already have a clue. I believe we'll find it very soon."

After saying that, Luo Xiu turned and left.

Ouyang Ziyun moved to Lu Zhou's side and asked, "You're just letting him go like that? It doesn't seem like your style."

'My style? My style has always been very reasonable...'

"He'll come looking for me again," Lu Zhou said confidently.

“He’ll look for you?” Ouyang Ziyun asked, puzzled. He did not know Lu Zhou possessed the Great Abyss Land’s Pillar of Destruction, after all.

At this moment, Lan Xihe suddenly said, “It’s not right.”

Lu Zhou and Ouyang Ziyun looked over.

Lan Xihe opened the scroll and said, “It’s been switched.”

The painting looked exactly the same. It also emitted a faint mysterious aura. Even the poem was the same. If one did not look carefully, one would not be able to tell that it was fake. After all, it did not have the energy that pulled on one’s consciousness.

Lu Zhou smiled and said, “I expected it.”

“Huh?”

Ouyang Ziyun and Lan Xihe were stunned.

Lu Zhou said, “I left the divine Dao power on his shoulder.”

“The divine Dao power?”

Ouyang Ziyun and Lan Xihe were confused.

‘What the hell is the divine Dao power? I’ve never heard of it!’

“There’s no such thing as free lunch in the world. I’ll be right back,” Lu Zhou said before he flashed and disappeared from the hall.

Lan Xihe looked outside the hall and said emotionally, “Pavilion Master Lu and I didn’t know each other for a long time so I didn’t expect him to be so concerned about Xihe Hall...”

Ouyang Ziyun: “...”

Lan Xihe continued to say, “It’s a pity that he entered the Great Void, and his aura is too strong. He was a little too domineering during the commanders’ competition so he had offended a lot of people.”

Ouyang Ziyun could not hold it in any longer so he said, “Holy Maiden, you’re wrong.”

“Wrong?” Lan Xihe did not know what Ouyang Ziyun meant.

Ouyang Ziyun gritted his teeth before he revealed a helpless expression on his face as he said, “Very well. There are some things that you have to know sooner or later.”

Lan Xihe grew curious when she saw the solemn expression on Ouyang Ziyun’s face.

Ouyang Ziyun said, “It’s very likely that painting belongs to him.”

Lan Xihe: “...”

...

At the same time, Lu Zhou looked like a shooting star as he flew in the sky, passing through countless mountains and rivers. In just a blink of an eye, he had traveled more than 60 miles away.

At this moment, he saw dozens of towering mountains in front of him. Their peaks were hidden above the clouds, and the mist swirling around them made them look mysterious.

Lu Zhou came to a stop and hovered in the air. Then, he closed his eyes to sense the mark of the divine Dao power that he had left on Luo Xiu. When he was done, he looked at the mountains and said in a deep voice, "I have always been reasonable. Since you disregarded ethics first, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Lu Zhou flashed, using the great power of teleportation over and over again. While he was in Xihe Hall, he had silently used the Purple Glazed Ceramic so he had recovered much of his divine Dao power. As for his divine power, he had an almost limitless supply now so he could use the great power of teleportation over and over again.

Lu Zhou appeared on each of the peaks, taking only one breath each time as he searched for his target.

...

At this time, below one of the mountain peaks.

Luo Xiu held the Heaven Suppressing Pestle with a smug expression on his face as he said, "Xihe Hall's Holy Maiden is only average. Did she think everything will be alright just because she found an expert?"

"Captain is wise."

Luo Xiu looked at the Heaven Suppressing Pestle and continued to say, "They're really brainless. How can we exchange such precious treasures just for the Heaven Suppressing Pestle?"

"Everyone has a weakness, after all, and everyone wishes to gain the upper hand in a deal. The Holy Maiden is no different even if she was hesitant."

Luo Xiu nodded. "This can be considered a lesson for them."

"Captain Luo, are we really going to return the Heaven Suppressing Pestle after five days?"

Luo Xiu snickered. "If he didn't strike me, I might have considered it. After all, the congregation doesn't need more enemies. However..."

"Captain is wise. You really toyed with those three people."

"Some people are born stupid, and some people are born smart. This is something that can't be changed no matter how long one lived," Luo Xiu said gloatingly.

As soon as Luo Xiu's voice fell, a dignified voice rang from the sky.

"Is that so?"

"Huh?"

Luo Xiu and his subordinates looked up. Initially, they could not see clearly, but after the soundwave dissipated, they saw a figure looking down at them.

"It's you?!" Luo Xiu frowned.

Lu Zhou placed his hands on his back as he hovered in the air. His expression was frosty as he said, "I've killed more people than you can imagine. You dare to play tricks in front of me when you're so young?"

"..."

Luo Xiu and his subordinates retreated immediately. It was as though they were facing a great enemy.

Luo Xiu asked, perplexed, "How did you find us?"

Lu Zhou naturally could not be bothered to answer the question. He only said, "Hand over the Unholy One's painting, the Ancestral Jade, and... the Heaven Suppressing Pestle."

Luo Xiu continued to retreat as he thought to himself, 'How's this possible?'

Lu Zhou advanced every time they retreated, always maintaining the same distance. He extended his hand and said, "Hand those things over, and I'll grant you a quick death."

"..."

"You want to kill and rob us?" Luo Xiu asked with a grim expression.

"Do you think you're very smart? You still want to quibble at this time?" Lu Zhou said icily, "Before you die, do you have any last words?"

When Luo Xiu sensed Lu Zhou's killing intent, he said decisively, "Let's go!"

The six people stomped on the ground and flew toward the furthest mountain peak at lightning speed, activating their protective energies at the same time.

Lu Zhou flashed, using his great power of teleportation.

Buzz!

A huge avatar that was like a Buddha appeared in front of the six people. Due to its sudden appearance, they could not stop in time and crashed into one another.

Then, the avatar expanded and sent all of them flying.

Boom!

Five of them were sent flying back while Luo Xiu plummeted to the ground.

When Luo Xiu looked up at the avatar, he sneered. "So he's not a supreme being?"

Bang!

Luo Xiu smacked his hands on the ground and flew toward Lu Zhou. The energy seals around him merged into what looked like a light saber. Killing intent surged from his body as he charged out, determined to cleave the avatar into two.

Bang!

At this time, faint blue electric arcs shot out from the avatar's hand and circled it as they rapidly expanded.

Boom!

Luo Xiu realized he had seriously misjudged his opponent's strength. After the collision, he felt dizzy, and there was a sharp and piercing pain in both his ears.

Time seemed to slow down as the light saber was shattered. Following that, a ferocious energy swept out and destroyed Luo Xiu's protective energy and shredded his robes. A sense of discomfort washed through his body, and he felt like his arm was broken. He looked at the avatar with widened eyes and a confused expression.

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou appeared in front of the avatar; he was two feet away from Luo Xiu. His divine mark robe fluttered in the air, and the dazzling eyes of the avatar shone behind him, making him look mysterious. He did not look any weaker than a divine emperor at this time.

Luo Xiu felt chills running up his spine when he saw the killing intent in Lu Zhou's eyes.

Lu Zhou raised his right hand slightly before he flipped it down. The unique sound of energy resonance rang in the air as a golden palm seal with the words 'Flawed Perfection' appeared.

Chapter 1687: The Only God in the World

Luo Xiu was thoroughly shocked. He used all his strength to retreat. However, he felt as though invisible walls had appeared around him, blocking his retreat. He raised his head to look at the attack that was about to be launched, and he instinctively pushed his hands out and stomped his feet. With that, a surge of energy burst forth from his body to defend against the attack.

Luo Xiu stared at the golden palm seal fixedly.

Swoosh!

The golden palm seal flew out before it vanished and reappeared again, closing the gap.

"Law of space?"

Boom!

Although Luo Xiu had prepared to defend against the palm seal, he failed to consider his opponent was much stronger than he had imagined. The palm seal pushed him down into the ground. He felt his arms go numb.

'Too strong!'

Luo Xiu looked at Lu Zhou who was hovering in the sky and looking at him calmly.

Swoosh!

The avatar disappeared.

"Captain Luo!"

Luo Xiu's subordinates were shocked. They flew over from different directions toward Lu Zhou like meteors. At this moment, their bodies were like swords.

When Luo Xiu saw his subordinates attacking, he dislodged his arms from the ground. Then, he smacked his hand on the ground. When it bled, he used the blood to draw two strange circles on the ground.

Lu Zhou nodded slightly when he saw the five people choosing to attack him instead of running. "You're quite brave, but unfortunately, it's meaningless."

Buzz!

A golden lotus bloomed under Lu Zhou's feet as 14 leaves spun around it. Following that, a wave of energy swept out, smacking the others away.

The 36 triangles under the lotus merged and exploded with a dazzling light before a light disk shot out.

"Light disk?"

"He's a supreme being!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The five people were instantly sent flying by the light disk. Their protective energies shattered easily, and the light disks hit their chests, breaking their ribs and injuring their internal organs.

Lu Zhou had very good eyesight. When he saw the painting and the brocade bag that held the Ancestral Jade hanging by the waist of one of those people, he waved his hand.

Swoosh!

The Primal Qi churned, pulling on the painting and the brocade bag. Just as they were about to fly toward Lu Zhou...

Bang!

"Arghhh!"

Luo Xiu flew up into the sky. His entire body had turned blood-red; he looked terrifying. Even his eyes that flashed coldly had turned bloodshot. His killing intent seemed to have manifested into a blood mist that lingered around him.

Lu Zhou frowned and struck with his palm.

Boom!

Luo Xiu blocked with both his arms. Although he managed to block the palm strike, he was still sent flying.

Lu Zhou took the opportunity to keep the Unholy One's painting and the Ancestral Jade. Then, he shook his head and said, "So it's witchcraft."

At this time, a blood lotus bloomed under Luo Xiu's feet as he asked, "What's your relationship with the holy maiden?"

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "What does it have to do with you?"

Luo Xiu said threateningly, "You know I'm a member of the Nihilist Congregation, but you still dare to rob me?"

Lu Zhou frowned, but he did not say anything.

Luo Xiu scoffed and continued to say, "As long as the blood lotus doesn't die, I won't die. If you dare to recklessly, the grudge today will be repaid tenfold in the future."

Then, Luo Xiu flashed along with his blood lotus toward his five subordinates and said, "Let's go."

Lu Zhou shook his head and said icily, "You still haven't figured out the situation up until now..."

"Huh?"

"From the beginning until now, you're no better than an ant in my eyes. Let alone you, I don't even care about the entire Nihilist Congregation. I'll ask you again. Do you have any last words before you die?"

Lu Zhou used his great power of teleportation and appeared above the six of them. Then, golden lotuses flew out from the huge golden lotus beneath his feet.

The golden lotuses filled the sky. They seemed to be imbued with the greater law, the law of space. The space was immediately restricted.

"Go!" Luo Xiu spun around as a red line shot out from the blood lotus and wrapped around his five men.

Just as they were about to break the restriction and leave, Lu Zhou suddenly swooped down with his hand out.

A palm seal that was about 300 feet wide shot out. It was not particularly big, but it had faint blue electric arcs flashing between the five fingers.

Boom!

The palm seal hit Luo Xiu's chest, causing him to spit out blood and fall immediately.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lu Zhou continued to descend, launching palm seal after palm seal at Luo Xiu. He ended up launching five consecutive palm seals that landed accurately on Luo Xiu's body.

After the final palm seal landed on Luo Xiu, it slammed against the blood lotus. The blood lotus caved in immediately, crashing to the ground along with Luo Xiu.

The ground cracked as the surrounding mountains shook, causing boulders to slide down.

Lu Zhou looked down from the sky.

Luo Xiu's blood lotus lay on the ground, undamaged. It was truly tenacious.

At this moment, Luo Xiu's five subordinates began to attack Lu Zhou again.

"Captain Luo, leave!"

They were aware of the situation. In front of a supreme being, they stood no chance of escaping with their current cultivation. The opponent did not even need to use the laws to deal with them. However, Luo Xiu still had a chance of escaping. Hence, they chose to fight to the death, in hopes that it would help Luo Xiu escape.

Lu Zhou hovered in the air without moving as he said tonelessly, "Golden avatar."

Buzz!

The golden avatar appeared around Lu Zhou's body, shrouding him completely. It did not look as magnificent as before; now, it seemed to resemble Lu Zhou slightly.

Lu Zhou allowed the five of them to attack him. It was as though he had donned a set of dazzling golden armor.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The five of them attacked in a frenzy, using their swords, avatars, and palm seals.

Lu Zhou ignored them. Instead, he looked at the blood lotus.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The five people left afterimages in their wake as they attacked. Alas, no matter how hard or how many times they attacked, at most, they only left ripples on the golden avatar.

At this moment, the blood lotus gradually lit up.

Luo Xiu raised his head slightly and saw his subordinates attacking the golden avatar. What happened next destroyed his worldview.

Buzz!

Next to the golden avatar, another avatar appeared. Faint blue electrics flashed on its body, and the lotus beneath its feet had 14 leaves. It held a sword in its hand as it charged out.

The speed of the second avatar was faster than the five men. When it struck, its move was clean, precise, and ruthless. One strike, one body part. In just a blink of an eye, the five men had already been dismembered.

The second avatar did not stop. It stomped its feet, and the 14 leaves shot out, hitting the five men's astrolabes. When the five astrolabes shattered, the five men vanished into thin air.

Buzz!

The second avatar disappeared as though it was never there.

At this time, Lu Zhou still had yet to move. He was still hovering in the air, looking at Luo Xiu.

Luo Xiu's eyes widened as he stammered, "W-what, what is that?"

Lu Zhou did not answer Luo Xiu. Instead, he put his golden avatar away before he waved his hand.

Swoosh!

Xihe Hall's Heaven Suppressing Pestle flew out of Luo Xiu's body.

"No!" Luo Xiu leaped to his feet and flew out with the blood lotus, trying to grab the Heaven Suppressing Pestle.

Just as Luo Xiu's hand was about to close around the Heaven Suppressing Pestle, Lu Zhou appeared in front of him.

Lu Zhou's eyes seemed to burn with fire as he said, "You overestimate yourself."

Bang!

Another palm seal knocked Luo Xiu down.

Lu Zhou took the opportunity to grab the Heaven Suppressing Pestle before putting it away.

Luo Xiu lay on the ground limply. Fear threatened to overwhelm him at this moment. He could not bear the brunt of the tyrannical power, and he was throwing up blood continuously. He looked at the unharmed Lu Zhou in the sky and shivered. 'When did Xihe Hall gain such an expert?'

Lu Zhou slowly descended. He looked at Luo Xiu's blood lotus and said, "If you knew this would happen, would you have chosen differently?"

Then, Lu Zhou raised his right hand slightly, and Unnamed in the form of a sword appeared.

Luo Xiu said hastily, "S-senior, if you have something to say, please say it."

"From the moment you switched the Unholy One's painting, only death awaits you," Lu Zhou said tonelessly.

"I... I..." Luo Xiu's face was ashen. He wanted to quibble but found that he had nothing to say. He turned to look at the two blood-colored circular patterns on the ground.

At this time, a faint voice rang from the foot of a mountain in the distance.

"You should always spare lives if possible..."

Lu Zhou turned to look.

As for Luo Xiu, as soon as he heard the voice, he became energized. A joyful expression could be seen on his face as he called out, "Cult Leader Du, save me!"

A burly cultivator dressed in a red-and-black robe took a step and appeared about 300 feet in front of Lu Zhou. His aura was like the water, calm and mysterious. It was not difficult to tell that he was an expert.

The Nihilist Congregation lasted for so long not because they were good at hiding from the ten halls. It was because the congregation was filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

Cult Leader Du raised his head, revealing his face. His beard was white, and his face was thin. His hair was also sparse. Four gray-clad cultivators stood behind him respectfully.

Lu Zhou nodded. "Are you also a member of the Nihilist Congregation?"

Cult Leader Du nodded and said, "You're a supreme being. Why bother with a Great Dao Saint? For my sake, why don't you let this matter end here? What do you think?"

Lu Zhou replied, "Why should I do anything for your sake?"

Although these words made people feel suffocated, they were not unreasonable.

Cult Leader Du was neither angry nor happy as he said, "The Nihilist Congregation has always believed in equality among all living things. We don't provoke or stand out. We don't believe in gods, and we don't bully the weak. If he made a mistake, I'm willing to apologize to you."

"Your congregation's beliefs have nothing to do with me," Lu Zhou said.

Cult Leader Du felt that the man in front of him was really stubborn and unyielding. Nonetheless, his patience was extraordinary. He continued to say, "Luo Xiu is a core member of the Nihilist Congregation. He's made great contributions to the congregation over the years. In fact, he found the clues that led to the discovery of the Unholy One's painting in your hands."

After a pause, Cult Leader Du continued to say, "The Nihilist Congregation is no longer the Nihilist Congregation of the past. Over the past 10,000 years, we've followed the footsteps of the Unholy One and trained many experts. With the Great Void on the decline, the congregation is now comparable to any of the ten halls."

In short, Cult Leader Du meant to say that the Nihilist Congregation was not as weak as many imagined. Hence, Lu Zhou should be afraid.

Lu Zhou did not care about most of the things that were said. There was only one thing that caught his attention. He asked skeptically, "The Nihilist Congregation believes in the Unholy One?"

Cult Leader Du smiled. "That's right. I know this is a taboo in the Great Void. However, the Nihilist Congregation doesn't believe in gods... We believe in... the Unholy One."

"Oh?"

What did it mean to believe in the Unholy One?

"The Unholy One left behind many precious treasures. Everyone in the world covets them. Although the Great Void despises him, we, the Nihilist Congregation, believe is a god! He's the only god in the world! Alas, the Unholy One had fallen so there is no more god in the world."

Chapter 1688: The Reappearance of the Unholy One (1) Translation

'After the Unholy One had fallen, there's no more god in the world?'

Lu Zhou had never considered himself the Unholy One in the past. However, after he learned more about the Unholy One and obtained his treasures and memories, he was determined to return to the Great Void as the Unholy One and solve all the mysteries in his heart. He really did not expect the Nihilist Congregation to regard the Unholy One as their god.

After a moment, Lu Zhou asked, "The Nihilist Congregation believes in the Unholy One? Aren't you afraid the Sacred Temple investigating this matter?"

Cult Leader Du replied with a smile, "You're a supreme being, after all. There are some things you should understand better than others. Now that the Unholy One had fallen, the Sacred Temple no longer has anything to worry about. By allowing the congregation to exist, it will only serve to magnify the greatness of the Sacred Temple."

Then, Cult Leader Du look at the clouds in the distance and let out a long sigh before he said, "Great Emperor Ming Xin is indeed the best at maintaining the balance of the world..."

There was no significant information about Ming Xin from the memories of the Unholy One that Lu Zhou obtained. Hence, it was not easy for him to make judgments about Ming Xin. After a moment, he asked, "Do you know who I am?"

Cult Leader studied Lu Zhou carefully before he shook his head and said, "There are too many experts in the Great Void. I didn't expect there to be another one."

'In other words, who the f*ck knows you?!'

Lu Zhou stood with his hands on his back as he looked at Cult Leader Du and said in a dignified tone, "I'm the Unholy One."

"..."

In fact, the Nihilist Congregation only used the Unholy One as an excuse. There were too many legends and miracles about the Unholy One.

There were three kinds of people in this world: followers, antagonists, and those who stay neutral.

The Nihilist Congregation relied on the thoughts, cultivation techniques, treasures, and influence of the Unholy One to form a new force. However, not everyone was a believer. There were many in the congregation who just used the Unholy One to satisfy their vanity.

After all, 100,000 years had passed since the Unholy One fell.

Lu Zhou's words stunned everyone.

A complex, puzzled, solemn, and surprised expression appeared on Cult Leader Du's face in this order. In the end, his face settled into an expression that seemed like he was looking at a fool.

It was quiet, and the atmosphere was awkward.

Even Luo Xiu, who was lying on the ground and unable to move, was speechless.

The four gray-clad cultivators behind Cult Leader Du coughed. When they finally could not endure it, they burst out laughing. However, they quickly regained their composure.

Cult Leader Du clapped his hands and said, "Your joke is quite funny."

"Hm?" Lu Zhou frowned slightly.

"Let's cut to the chase. What will it take for you to let Luo Xiu go?" Cult Leader Du asked as he pointed at Luo Xiu.

Lu Zhou's voice darkened as he said, "I've always done what I said I will do."

“Do you really want to fight?” Cult Leader Du asked before he lowered his voice and said, “You’re only pretending to be the Unholy One. Even if you’re the Unholy One, you still can’t act presumptuously in front of me.”

“I kept him alive until now to draw out the mastermind behind the congregation. Since you’re here... he has no more use to me,” Lu Zhou said. He had thought he could use the Nihilist Congregation to his advantage when he heard that they regarded the Unholy One as their god. However, things were not as simple as he had thought.

The world was simple, but people were complicated.

Lu Zhou raised his hand. Unnamed in the form of a sword appeared in his hand. It was shrouded in a long and slender energy sword, and it was pointed at Luo Xiu.

Cult Leader Du scoffed. “I’ve tried to be patient, but you don’t know what’s good for you.”

Cult Leader Du joined his palms together, and the four gray-clad men followed suit. Their movements were very synchronized.

Following that, a shadow appeared around each of them and merged into one before it shot toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou frowned. He had never seen this before. ‘What kind of move is this? Forget it. I don’t care. Absolute strength can crush everything.’

Lu Zhou raised his hand and waved Unnamed.

Swoosh!

An electric arc appeared and twined around Unnamed like a dragon. Every time it moved, it seemed like it could devour the space in its surroundings.

When the shadow arrived, it copied Cult Leader Du’s movement and caught Unnamed between its palms. However, as soon as it came in contact with Unnamed, the dragon-like electric arc flashed and devoured the shadow’s hands before an energy sword shot through the shadow toward Luo Xiu.

“Arghhh! Cult Leader Du, save me! Save me!” Luo Xiu was frightened out of his wits and desperately struggled to retreat.

Cult Leader Du said in a deep voice, “Rat! How dare you?!”

Then, Cult Leader Du spat out blood from his mouth that formed a blood disk.

The light disks were divided into the sun disk, moon disk, and star disk.

On the other hand, the blood disk was a kind of abnormal cultivation. Through special methods, the light disk would mutate into a blood disk, greatly increasing its power.

In the cultivation world, any light disk that did not conform to the standard was referred to as evil and unorthodox. Those who possessed different light disks such as the blood disks were condemned and hunted down.

When Lu Zhou saw the blood disk, he finally understood why the Nihilist Congregation believed in the Unholy One. After a moment, he scoffed and said, "I see... Alas, I'm different from you."

Lu Zhou guided the energy sword toward Luo Xiu's glabella. Then, it paused for a moment in front of Luo Xiu's glabella.

"Stop!"

As soon as this word was spoken, the energy sword pierced Luo Xiu's glabella mercilessly.

The blood lotus disintegrated, releasing a Primal Qi storm.

Following that, Luo Xiu's body literally shattered into pieces, and the pieces crawled everywhere on the ground like ants.

At the same time, the blood disk flew over.

Lu Zhou raised his hand, and Unnamed turned into a shield.

Boom!

Unnamed successfully blocked the blood disk. With the divine Dao power covering the surface of the shield, the blood disk could not do anything.

Chapter 1689: The Reappearance of the Unholy One (2)

Cult Leader Du's eyes turned blood-red.

At the same time, the four men's gray robes turned blood-red.

Cult Leader Du looked at the 'ants' crawling on the ground as he said furiously, "You killed Luo Xiu so I'll kill you."

Lu Zhou seemed to realize what was going on. He said, "As it turns out, Luo Xiu is under your control. He's just a puppet. How pitiful."

Cult Leader Du said in a deep voice, "Shut up! I used a blood-refining technique to help him step into the realm of a Great Dao Saint so he was very grateful to me! It's not your place to judge me!"

Lu Zhou asked expressionlessly, "So the one who wants the Heaven Suppressing Pestle is you?"

Since they had shed all pretenses, there was no longer any need to act.

Cult Leader Du said, "So what if I am?"

Lu Zhou shook his head. "You took my painting and even dared to threaten me. Who gave you the courage?"

Cult Leader Du said coldly, "Your painting? Very well. I'd like to experience the means of the Unholy One."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The four red-clad men flew into the sky unprompted as their hands continued to form seals.

At this time, the red pieces of Luo Xiu's shattered body suddenly stopped moving and sank into the ground.

Lu Zhou raised his hand and pushed the Unnamed in the form of a shield out.

When Unnamed released a wave of the divine Dao power...

Boom!

Cult Leader Du and his blood disk were sent flying in the sky.

Lu Zhou could not judge Cult Leader Du's strength based on the blood disk alone. However, coupled with the battle, he could see that Cult Leader Du was not simple.

Lu Zhou flew up.

Buzz!

The golden avatar appeared as a golden lotus bloomed under Lu Zhou's feet.

At this time, the blood disk flew over again.

"Seal Formation!"

Boom!

The four red-clad cultivators were pushed back more than 30,000 feet by the powerful shockwave.

Cult Leader Du swayed on his feet as well due to the shockwave.

Lu Zhou pushed his hand out, unleashing the Daoist's Nine Cuts Hand Seals that had been imbued with the divine power.

Cult Leader Du waved his hand, pulling the blood disk and the shadow back.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Surprisingly, Cult Leader Du managed to dodge a few of the nine palm seals. The palm seals continued to rampage, destroying the mountains in their paths.

Boom!

Cult Leader Du and the four gray-robed disciples descended to the ground.

'Hm?' Lu Zhou felt like something was amiss. Under normal circumstances, even Xuanyi would not be able to escape unscathed.

Cult Leader Du stomped on the ground and pushed his blood disk into the ground before he said derisively, "You call yourself the Unholy One, but you don't even know that you can only be invincible by borrowing the power of the earth!"

Lu Zhou looked at the ground.

The forest within 30,000 feet had been flattened, and the ground looked like it had been overturned. A thick blood mist lingered above the ground.

Cult Leader Du spread his arms, and the four red-clad men flashed and appeared in the four cardinal directions. Five of them seemed to form a formation as a blood-red light lit up the area within roughly 30,000 feet.

Swoosh!

Following that, intact and bloody skeletons of humans and fierce beasts began to claw their way up from the ground. They were clearly quite powerful.

Cult Leader said loudly, "Come back to life, my slaves! All the humans and fierce beasts that have died over the past 100,000 years, rise!"

Boom!

The blood disk that had previously sunk into the ground suddenly shot up, stirring the soil on the ground.

Cult Leader Du stood in the center, surrounded by the five red-clad men, and flew up.

The skeletons seemed to be illuminated by a red light at this time. Although they no longer had eyeballs, they turned to look at Lu Zhou with their empty eye sockets. As though they had seen their prey, they pounced over immediately.

Lu Zhou used the divine power and moved like flowing water as he launched palm seals in all directions.

The palm seals hit the army of skeletons, causing them to fall and shatter into pieces.

Upon seeing this, Cult Master Du frowned. "He managed to destroy the skeletons?"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The palm seals were deadly and accurate. In just a few breaths, they had taken down tens of thousands of skeletons.

Lu Zhou thought it was a waste of time to deal with the skeletons when the real enemy was a supreme being. He used the great power of teleportation and appeared in front of Cult Leader Du after withdrawing his avatar.

Cult Leader Du sneered. "I've been waiting for you here."

Based on his experience, he knew the enemy usually would not want to engage with the skeletons and would choose to confront him. However, his enemies did not know that the area formed by the five of them was the most dangerous.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A huge blood disk slowly rose up.

Similarly, countless skeletons began to rise in the air as well. Before long, they became a part of the blood disk. Then, the blood disk emitted a strange light before time suddenly stopped.

'This isn't right...' Lu Zhou felt the effect of the time stopping. He had comprehended the greater law of time. For him to be affected, even if it was just a little, it meant that the enemy had also comprehended the greater law of time.

Lu Zhou looked down at the blood mist lingering on the ground. It was strange and mysterious.

'The power of the earth? Did the Nihilist Congregation find a way to absorb the power of the earth during the time they studied the Unholy One? Is that why they're so desperate for the Heaven Suppressing Pestles?'

At this moment, everything was clear to Lu Zhou. He frowned. He had to free himself from the effect of the law of time. Otherwise, he would have been stabbed 10,000 times when time resumed.

'Divine Dao power.'

Lu Zhou mobilized the blue avatar. As soon as the blue avatar buzzed and trembled, he felt the divine Dao power freeing him from the shackle of time. As soon as he regained mobility, a huge skeleton flew over.

Boom!

Upon seeing this, Cult Leader Du's eyes widened as he exclaimed in shock, "How, how's this possible?!"

Cult Leader Du saw an avatar with 14 leaves that was covered in electric arcs appear and stop the gigantic skeleton.

Chapter 1690: The Reappearance of the Unholy One (3)

The avatar pulled its fist back before it punched out with enough power to shatter space.

Boom!

Without any suspense, the huge skeletons shattered and fell.

Lu Zhou flashed backward. He was still in the range of the blood disk, after all. Just as he was about to use the Hourglass of Time, the Unholy One's painting in his sleeve suddenly shot on its own accord.

Swoosh!

It unfurled in the air.

"The Unholy One's painting?!" Cult Leader Du was taken aback. He unleashed a bloody hand seal, trying to seize the painting back.

However, the painting released a wave of mysterious power that repelled the bloody hand seal.

Following that, a streak of light shot out of the painting toward Lu Zhou. He only looked at it in confusion and did not do anything since he could tell it was not a threat. When the light entered his body, he heard a voice in his mind saying, "The Unholy One has returned to his position."

"???"

Then, Lu Zhou's golden lotus appeared on its own accord. The four power cores on the lotus seat flashed with different colors.

Lu Zhou recalled that when he was at Grand Mystic Mountain, the power cores flashed with golden light. Why did they now flash with four different colors? The colors were nothing like the nine domains. They were indescribable and chaotic. They were rich, bright, and opaque.

"Power cores?!" Cult Leader Du's voice trembled slightly. He tried to mobilize his blood disk in a frenzy to stop Lu Zhou, but it was useless. The blood disk could not get close to the power cores at all. After all, the power cores were too strong.

The Nihilist Congregation and the Sacred Temple had searched for the power cores over the past 100,000 years, but they could not find them. Only those who understood the power cores knew how terrifying they were.

At this moment, the four red-clad men cried out in fear, "Cult Leader Du!"

Buzz!

Four streaks of light shot out from the lotus seat and shrouded Lu Zhou. He closed his eyes slightly. He could feel a force capable of dominating the world surging under his skin at this moment. This was far beyond his expectations. He did not expect the power cores to contain such terrifying force.

At this moment, Lu Zhou finally realized why the Unholy One had expended so much effort to divide the four cores into eight before hiding them under the mountains to suppress them for 100,000 years.

The terrifying force flowed through Lu Zhou's body and coursed through his Eight Extraordinary Meridians.

Lu Zhou suddenly opened his eyes. "Is this how the Unholy One felt when he dominated the world back then?"

Lu Zhou's eyes were blue, and his hair fluttered in the wind. The ancient Dragon Soul in his divine mark robe roared thunderously as though it was responding to its master.

At this time, the lotus suddenly turned blue.

Then, a blue avatar with a powerful aura appeared in front of Cult Leader Du and his men.

Cult Leader Du's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he said tremblingly, "Un, Unholy One?"

"Is he really the Unholy One?!"

The four red-clad men felt souls tremble as well.

Suddenly, an incomparably huge skeleton pounced over.

Lu Zhou did not even look at it as the blue avatar reached out and grabbed the neck of the skeleton.

Crack!

Electric arcs flashed before the huge skeleton was reduced to dust.

At this moment, Cult Leader Du finally understood why the skeleton did not come back to life after being destroyed earlier. As it turned out, the other party was truly the Unholy One!

Cult Leader Du and his men were dumbfounded as they watched the blue avatar wave its left hand.

Boom!

All the skeletons within 30,000 feet shattered immediately.

The blue avatar waved its right hand.

Boom!

The skeletons were reduced to dust.

Cult Leader Du felt as though he had been frozen at this time, unable to move. He did not know if it was due to the law or if he was too frightened.

At this time, one of the men shouted, "Cult Leader Du!"

With this, Cult Leader Du seemed to regain his senses. He shouted decisively, "Run!"

The blood disk continued to spin as it shrank.

Lu Zhou's blue eyes looked at the fleeing figures before he tossed out the Hourglass of Time.

"Isn't it too late to run now?"

Cult Leader Du's face turned ashen when he saw the Hourglass of Time flipping in the air. "T-the, the Hourglass of Time!"

The Unholy One had once used the Hourglass of Time to freeze everything within a radius of 30,000 feet in an instant.

Lu Zhou walked unhurriedly on air toward Cult Leader Du. His blue eyes caused everyone to shudder. It was as though they could see through everything in the world. When he arrived in front of Cult Leader Du, he looked down and saw a red bead appear in Cult Leader Du's abdomen. Without hesitation, he reached out to grab it. His hand pierced through Cult Leader Du's flesh and Dantian's sea of Qi before it firmly grabbed the red bead out.

Due to the stagnant time, Cult Leader Du did not even feel the pain.

After Lu Zhou grabbed the red bead, he flicked his hand, and the Hourglass of Time flew back to him.

As soon as time resumed...

"Arghhh!"

Cult Leader Du cried out miserably. He looked at the Unholy One who was holding his divine soul pearl, and he trembled.

Upon seeing this, the four red-clad men fled in all four different directions without any hesitation.

"No one can escape from me."

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Lu Zhou used the power from He Luuoyu's life heart, which he had not used for a long time, and formed projections of the Unholy One.

Figures covered in blue electric arcs appeared in front of each of the four men. Then, the figures forced the four men to retreat step by step with their majesty.

The four men trembled, and their minds went blank.

Lu Zhou said expressionlessly, "You said you believe in the Unholy One? Why do you not kneel now that you've seen me? Moreover, you even dare to oppose me. Tell me, how should you be punished?"

The four red-clad men: "..."

Cult Leader Du losing his divine soul pearl was tantamount to him losing his cultivation. At this moment, he lay on the ground and looked at the Unholy One in the sky in disbelief.

'Did the Unholy One really come back to life?'

At this time, Cult Leader Du's attitude did a 180-degree change. He struggled to get up before he knelt on the ground and kowtowed. "My, my lord! I, I, I'm your most loyal believer! My lord, please protect your followers!"

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Cult Leader Du kept kowtowing. It was as though he had lost his mind. All his crazy actions were for the sake of surviving. This was his survival instinct when all was lost.

With this, the four red-clad men knelt in the air and cried out, "My lord! We are your most loyal believers! Please forgive us!"

Lu Zhou looked at Cult Leader Du and asked, "Where's the Nihilist Congregation?"

"In, in the ancient ruins... They're your believers! They're all your believers!" The terrified Cult Leader Du kept repeating these words over and over again.

Lu Zhou nodded slightly and said, "Very good."

"Thank you, my lord! Thank you, my lord! Thank you!" Cult Leader Du kowtowed in a frenzy.

"No one can hide from my eyes. Accept your death," Lu Zhou said coldly. Then, he clenched his hand. Blue electric arcs flashed around it like lightning bolts.

Crack!

Lu Zhou crushed Cult Leader Du's divine soul pearl.

The Unholy One dominated the world. There was no need for him to consider others, and he would do as he pleased. He did not need the filthy divine soul pearl of a blood shaman nor did he need hypocritical believers!

Death was the only outcome for these people in front of him.

Cult Leader Du bent over in pain and vomited blood when his Dantian's sea of Qi shattered along with his divine soul pearl.

With this, Du Chun, the Cult Leader of the Nihilist Congregation, died, never to rise again.