

## **Disciples 1821**

### **Chapter 1821: Fate That Cannot Be Avoided**

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There were two sides to everything.

Although the Great Void fell, the Unknown Land regained its light.

The darkness and dampness of the past 100,000 years in the Unknown Land were gone, and the dark fog that covered the sky was also gone. In their places were a new sky and earth. For now, there were no living things there.

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The stubborn cultivators from the Great Void, who refused to submit, and the fierce beasts that were in a battle with the human alliance of the nine domains looked in the direction of the Unknown Land one after another. Whether it was the Great Void or the Unknown Land, the places they used to live were gone.

Everything was over.

No one knew what the new Unknown Land would be like, and no one had the courage to go there and have a look for now.

They stood unmoving for a long time, looking in the direction of the Unknown Land and at the owners of the Great Void Seeds, who were bound by pillars of light, and their huge lotuses.

The energy from the nine domains was still being siphoned to the Sacred Region through the pillars of light.

The Sacred Region was successfully held afloat in the sky by the power of the laws.

The rebel cultivators from the Great Void looked at the magnificent Sacred Region and were filled with frustration. In their opinions, that was where they should be. That was the city where gods lived!

...

Rumble!

A crack that was 10,000 feet wide opened up in the twin lotus domain. It continued to split for an unknown amount of time at lightning speed. The crack split villages, cities, mountains, and rivers as it traveled. It passed through Luo Yang in the west and Feng'an in the west. No one knew how far and how long it would travel.

The twin lotus was originally one, but when heaven and earth shook, it separated.

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Sacred Region.

Near a Tower of Heaven in Sacred City.

Lu Zhou looked at the power of laws that were surging and frowned slightly. When he looked at the projections of the ten humongous lotuses and his ten bound disciples, he said angrily, “Ming Xin, so this is your plan?”

Lu Zhou flew into the sky, and a 10,000-foot-long energy sword appeared in his hand.

Although the energy sword that contained the divine Dao power was not Unnamed, it shocked the cultivators in Sacred City.

The energy sword swept out.

Boom!

A building was flattened.

Boom!

Another building was cleaved into two by the energy as though it was as soft as tofu.

The Templars kept retreating, and the cultivators in the Sacred Region were greatly frightened.

After destroying the buildings around him, Lu Zhou mobilized all his power and used the divine Dao power to strike at the nearest Tower of Heaven angrily.

When the full force of the divine Dao power hit the Tower of Heaven, the shockwave exploded and swept across the entire Sacred Region.

Many cultivators felt like stepping forward to fight the infamous Unholy God at this moment. They would be lauded as heroes; their names would be engraved on a monument, forever engraved in history. However, at this moment, when they saw this display of strength, they gave up on this naive idea.

Back in the sky.

One sword strike was not enough so Lu Zhou decided to strike again.

Lu Zhou wielded the energy sword with both hands and silently chanted the mantra from the Heavenly Writing. In just an instant, blue electric arcs flashed on his energy sword. He was determined to succeed with this sword strike.

Lu Zhou rose into the sky and looked at the Tower of Heaven before he brought the 10,000-foot-long energy sword down.

Just as the energy sword was about to land on the Tower of Heaven...

Bang!

A figure appeared and held the energy sword back with all its might. However, it was clearly no match for Lu Zhou’s 10,000-foot-long energy sword and was quickly sent flying before spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Lu Zhou looked at the figure. After a moment, he called out, “Guan Jiu.”

After completing the mission of expediting the collapse of the remaining two Pillars of Destruction, Guan Jiu had rushed back here with all his might. After all, if the Great Void fell before he could leave in time, he would be crushed to death even if he was a supreme being.

Guan Jiu did not hide. This time, he chose to face the Unholy One, his former teacher. He clutched his chest and adjusted his breathing as he called out, "Teacher."

With Guan Jiu's appearance, the Templars seemed to have found their backbones. They quickly flew over, wanting to help Guan Jiu. However, Guan Jiu pushed them back and shouted at everyone to retreat. He did not need help, and he wanted to stand tall in front of his former teacher.

"Bast\*rd, 100,000 years ago, you harbored evil intentions and wanted to murder me. Now, you have the audacity to stand in my path in the Great Void?" Lu Zhou said.

Guan Jiu shook his head and said, "Let them go. The people in Sacred City and the Sacred Region are innocent. Once the tower falls, the city will also fall. The tower cannot be destroyed."

Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, "I already gave everyone a chance, but no one cherished it."

"Teacher! Please give us another chance!" Guan Jiu said before he knelt before everyone.

The Templars were moved when they saw Guan Jiu kneeling. How could they not be moved that Guan Jiu, one of the Four Supremes of the Sacred Temple, knelt to the Unholy One for the sake of the Sacred Region?

"Then, who's going to give me a chance?" Lu Zhou asked as he pointed at the ten pillars of light that were constantly transmitting energy from the nine domains here. At the other end of the pillars of light were his disciples. If he did not cut off these pillars of light, his disciples would die.

Guan Jiu had no answer to that question. It was out of his expectations that things would develop to this point. He raised his head and looked at the pillars of light from the ten Towers of Heaven. Then, he explained, "I really didn't know about this. I didn't know that building a new world would require the lives of ten people!"

"You're splitting hairs!"

From the moment Lu Zhou stepped into the Sacred Region, he knew that this battle could not be avoided. He did not want to waste time and raised the 10,000-foot-long energy sword in his hand and flew toward Guan Jiu. He started by using the Return and Enter Three Souls technique.

Lu Zhou, whose body was flashing with blue electric arcs, suddenly split into three and flashed in different directions.

Guan Jiu was shocked.

More than ten Templars tried to stop Lu Zhou, but when they drew close the space froze.

Lu Zhou did not give the Templars time to act at all. Three figures slashed at the Templars and arrived in front of Guan Jiu in just a blink of an eye.

Without any suspense, the energy sword pierced Guan Jiu's chest. He was sent flying back without any strength to fight back. Blood began to gush out of the wound on his chest immediately.

The sight of the bloody wound frightened the Templars so much that they retreated and no longer dared to approach.

Guan Jiu knew he was no match for the Unholy One. Hence, when the sword came at him, he did not bother to fight back or dodge at all. Instead, he chose to take the strike head-on.

Lu Zhou hovered in the air as he looked at Guan Jiu expressionlessly and said, "Back then, I taught you your skills, searched for life hearts for you, and protected you. Today, you still dare to stand in my path?"

Guan Jiu endured the excruciating pain, and he barely managed to stabilize his footing before he said, "I know that I deserve to die, but they don't deserve to die. Please listen to me and let them live!"

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "Qi Tong saw the future. He said that everyone will die. You will die, the Templars will die, and everyone in the Sacred Region will die. I will also die."

Upon hearing these words, the Templars looked at each other anxiously. The Sacred Region was still floating in the sky, and the danger of it falling had passed. So where was the danger, and how would they die?

Lu Zhou raised his sword and said in a very low voice, "Ming Xin, if anything happens to my disciples, I'll drown your Sacred Region in blood..."

Buzz!

An incomparably tall golden avatar stood in the sky and looked down on the entire Sacred Region. This was the tallest avatar known at the moment. No one had ever broken this limit.

The Templars' faces turned pale, and they retreated again.

"Nine light disks!"

Although the cultivators could not see the top of the avatar or measure its height, the column under the lotus told them everything they needed to know.

There were 36 triangles on the column under the lotus. Every time a light disk was formed, four triangles would group together. When all 36 triangles were grouped together, it meant that nine light disks had been formed.

Most of the time, supreme beings would not easily display their strength. If other cultivators wanted to see their avatars, it would have to depend on the supreme beings' whim. For that reason, most of the cultivators had never seen such an avatar before.

The appearance of the golden avatar with nine light disks announced to the world that the Unholy One, who stood at the peak of the Great Void in the past, had returned to the peak again in the cultivation world.

Swoosh!

The 10,000-feet-long energy sword was just like a short tree branch compared to the avatar. Nonetheless, it caused everyone to freeze in fear. At this moment, they felt death looming over Sacred Region.

Guan Jiu pleaded loudly, "There's a debtor and debtee to every debt, but they're innocent. Please let them go!"

Lu Zhou flicked his sleeve.

Guan Jiu was sent flying back and spat out another mouthful of blood again without any suspense.

Several Templars caught Guan Jiu, but they did not dare to do anything else, afraid of angering the Unholy One.

"Your pleas are worthless," Lu Zhou said calmly. He looked at the projection from the Tower of Heavens and the ten pillars of light that were still greedily siphoning energy from the nine domains and transmitting it here.

"Since you're so brave, let's start with you," Lu Zhou said.

The energy sword was about to fall on Guan Jiu's neck when suddenly Si Wuya's voice rang from the top of one of the Towers of Heaven.

"M-master... Let, let him... live..."

Lu Zhou looked at the top of the Tower of Heavens and the projection about it with a frown. "Old Seventh?"

Si Wuya said, "He... released Fourth Senior Brother..."

Lu Zhou suddenly recalled how secretive Si Wuya was about his plan and how confident Si Wuya had been. When he looked at the tightly-bound Si Wuya again, he could not help but feel slightly puzzled. After a moment, he looked at Guan Jiu and said in a deep voice, "You can avoid the death penalty, but you can't avoid the punishment."

Lu Zhou's towering avatar suddenly moved its hand. Its hand that could cover the sky descended toward the Sacred Region.

At this moment, a circle of light suddenly appeared in the air below the avatar's hand.

"A runic passage!" the Templars exclaimed in surprise.

As expected, Ming Xin slowly emerged from the runic passage. His body glowed with light, and he looked like a heavenly being at this moment. When he appeared, some of the power from the Towers of the Heaven fused with the light on his body. This meant that he could at least use some of the power from the Towers of Heaven.

As soon as Ming Xin returned, all the cultivators in the Sacred Region knelt on the ground and shouted, "Welcome back, Great Emperor!"

The cultivators were flooded with relief, joy, and excitement when they saw Ming Xin.

The only exception was Guan Jiu. He lowered his head and did not say anything.

Ming Xin looked at the golden avatar with nine disks calmly. Then, he gestured at the kneeling cultivators and said, "Are you familiar with this scene?"

In the past, when Grand Mystic Mountain was at its peak, it was far superior to the Sacred Region. However, most of its followers were wiped out as time passed. Now, only cultivators of that era knew how glorious Grand Mystic Mountain once was.

Ming Xin's position was irreplaceable in the hearts of these cultivators who were prostrated on the ground in the Sacred Region.

Lu Zhou put away his avatar and said, "You finally appeared."

Ming Xin looked at the Towers of Heaven and said, "I spent all my effort to build ten Towers of Heaven so I could build a new world today. From the moment you appeared in the Great Void, I knew I would succeed in my plan."

Lu Zhou and Ming Xin spoke very casually, as though they were two friends who had not seen each other for a long time. There were no accusations, curses, or threats.

Lu Zhou asked calmly, "So, all this time, you've been using me?"

"Not really. An outstanding master like you personally nurtured the owners of the ten Great VoidSeeds, I naturally did my part as well," Ming Xin replied.

Lu Zhou asked, "Do you really think you know everything?"

"Everything is fated. I don't dare to claim that I'm omniscient or omnipotent in front of the honorable Unholy One..." Then, he sighed and added, "I just didn't expect everything to come so early."

## **Chapter 1822: The Scales of Justice (2)**

Lu Zhou was puzzled.

'Since he already knows my identity, why didn't he act sooner?'

Based on the memories of the Unholy One, Lu Zhou knew that the Unholy One had used the reincarnation technique more than once.

If Lu Zhou was one of the Unholy One's incarnations and Ming Xin knew it, Ming Xin should have killed him in the cradle. Why would Ming Xin give him a chance to act against the Great Void?

Saying that, Lu Zhou did not think he was the incarnation of the Unholy One. He had his own memories, will, thoughts, and goals. He was different from the Unholy One. There were times even felt that some of the Unholy One's actions were too extreme.

In any case, the big question was why did Ming Xin not act sooner?

Lu Zhou looked at Ming Xin and said, "The dragon slayer will eventually become the evil dragon himself. You've been the master of the Great Void for 100,000 years. Are you satisfied?"

Ming Xin shook his head. "In this world, one shouldn't seek to live forever; one should only have a clear conscience. Ever since I founded the Sacred Temple, the world was at peace. The nine domains were also at peace. In the eyes of the world, I've done nothing wrong. As for your actions in the past, let alone the people, even the heavens were outraged. Do you need me to list them out one by one?"

Lu Zhou scoffed slightly and said, "Why did the pillar at the Great Abyss Land collapse? You know it better than I do. How many Feather tribesmen died because of that? To think that you're shameless enough to judge my actions."

Upon hearing this, Ming Xin's voice rose an octave as he said, "The Great Dao and the laws would disappear forever. Their sacrifice is for the greater good. Unholy One, what right do you have to judge me?"

"What right? How about the fact that I once taught you?" Lu Zhou said.

These words were as shocking as a clap of thunder on a sunny day.

The conversation between the two powerful experts caused everyone to tremble, and no one dared to interrupt.

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Ming Xin could not refute Lu Zhou's words. In front of Si Wuya, he could take advantage of his seniority and gain the upper hand by relying on his rich experience. However, in front of the Unholy One, even he had no choice but to lower his head.

Lu Zhou was like an elder reprimanding a junior as he said in a slightly angry tone, "If you had revealed your despicable character back then, I would've cut you in half on Grand Mystic Mountain. Do you think you'd still have a chance to stand here and criticize me?"

"The high and mighty Unholy One is also afraid of being criticized?" Ming Xin said, "Everyone in the world knows that you founded Grand Mystic Mountain to teach the Dao for your own gain!"

Meanwhile, the Templars could no longer hold back, and they were discussing among themselves animatedly in low voices.

The majority of the cultivators were not from that time in the past. Hence, their knowledge of the Unholy One was only gained through word of mouth and a small number of ancient records. This kind of information was undoubtedly biased and mostly untrue.

The Templars discussed non-stop among themselves, clearly blaming the Unholy One for all sorts of things.

"Impudent."

The sound wave imbued with the divine Dao power swept out. Apart from Ming Xin, the Templars were all pushed back, causing their expressions to change.

With that, the discussion ended, and no one dared to speak again.

When silence returned, Lu Zhou continued to say, "How young are you? How many springs and autumn have you experienced? Just because you think you gained some knowledge, you think you're qualified to criticize me?"

"..."

If it were anything else, perhaps, Ming Xin would not have been so affected. However, these words made him frown, and his emotions clearly fluctuated. These words were somewhat similar to the words he said to Si Wuya.

In fact, there was a deeper meaning behind Lu Zhou's words. Although the Great Void was glorious and Ming Xin was high and mighty, Ming Xin had the shadow of the Unholy One on him.

Ming Xin could not tolerate the fact that Lu Zhou implied that he was imitating the Unholy One's way of doing things.

"So what if I want to criticize you?" Ming Xin pointed at Lu Zhou in front of everyone, completely disregarding his image as a divine emperor for the first time.

Lu Zhou raised his right hand slightly, and a blue energy sword appeared. As his killing intent surged, he said in a low voice, "I'll give you one chance to release them."

Ming Xin shook his head. "Too late, it's too late. Their purpose is to rebuild the Sacred Region. They'll become part of the Great Dao here and stay in the sky above the city."

Lu Zhou looked up at the pillars of light.

The pillars of light swayed left and right, causing the Sacred Region to tremble.

"Is this what you want?" Lu Zhou asked.

Ming Xin said, "What I want is far more than that. There are many things waiting for me. 100,000 years ago, the Unholy One fell, bringing out the glorious era of the Great Void. 100,000 years later, it'll still be the same."

"How stubborn."

Lu Zhou looked at the ten pillars of light before he suddenly asked meaningfully, "Do you really think you defeated me 100,000 years ago?"

"Hm?"

Lu Zhou looked at Ming Xin with a hint of pity and said lightly, "Do you really think I care about being the so-called master of the world or the position of the master of Grand Mystic Mountain? I'm dedicated to pursuing the Dao. It's not something you can understand."

Ming Xin frowned. Unexpectedly, he asked, "Did you really master the technique to live forever?"

"What do you think?"

In this situation, it was meaningless to answer with a yes or no.



Scenes of the Unholy One pursuing the Dao kept appearing in Lu Zhou's mind. He had this nagging feeling that he was getting closer and closer to the essence of the shackles.

Many things were not clearly explained, and many secrets had not been uncovered. However, both Lu Zhou and Ming Xin felt there was no need to continue talking anymore. If words could persuade people, what was the use of fists? If words could solve the problem, the world would have long been unified.

Ming Xin said in a clear voice, "This battle is unavoidable. I was unable to enjoy myself during the battle 100,000 years ago. I hope that you'll be able to satisfy me 100,000 years later."

Then, without another word, Ming Xin flashed and appeared above the Towers of Heaven. He flipped his hand, and an object appeared.

Upon seeing this, the Templars exclaimed excitedly, "The Scales of Justice!"

### **Chapter 1823: The Scales of Justice (2)**

Lu Zhou looked at the Scales of Justice.

Boom!

When the Scales of Justice landed, a wave of light spread out and covered the Templars.

Then, a huge amount of vitality energy and the power of the law surged toward the Templars.

"There has to be balance and fairness in the world. With the power of the scales, everything will have balance!"

The word 'balance' echoed in the air over and over again.

Lu Zhou did not waste words. He brandished his 10,000-foot-long energy sword and struck the Scales of Justice.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Scales of Justice swayed unsteadily, but they quickly regained their balance.

Ming Xin flashed backward and hovered in the air. Waves and waves of power of the law converged toward him and protected him. Then, he said, "I order you to take down the Unholy One. From this day onward, you're all founding members of the city in the sky!"

"Understood!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Under the Scales of Justice's effect, more than 10,000 Templars gained the strength of a divine emperor. Their bodies emitted powerful energy, and their eyes were filled with excitement. They were thoroughly suppressed by the Unholy One earlier so they could not wait to vent their anger now.

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Lu Zhou swept his eyes across the Scales of Justice again and roughly figured out its limit. "1,000..."

The pillars of light were still swaying in the sky. This meant the Sacred Region had yet to stabilize.

The Towers of Heaven were still absorbing the energy from the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion.

The ten humongous lotuses were still hovering in the sky of the nine domains, causing humans and fierce beasts alike to feel uneasy. All of them were certain that the end was coming.

Lu Zhou looked at Guan Jiu, who wore a sorrowful expression on his face, and said, "It's a pity that they chose the worst path."

Guan Jiu only sighed.

Lu Zhou raised his head and said, "There's no absolute fairness in the world. Only in death will everyone be equal."

Swoosh!

Like a shooting star, Lu Zhou flew toward the Templars.

Ming Xin ordered, "Go!"

The thousand Templars flew in the sky like fireworks, bringing out their astrolabes. 1,000 astrolabes bloomed in the sky like 1,000 moons.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lu Zhou's 10,000-foot-long energy sword collided with the astrolabes.

The Templars flew back and forth in the sky.

The cultivators in the Sacred Region could not clearly catch the action in the sky. They could only clearly hear the continuous sounds of a fierce battle in the sky as though the stars were colliding.

...

Green lotus domain.

Bai Zhaoju's eyes were burning as he looked at the pillar of light. After finding out that it was impossible to be broken, he said, "Protect the little girl well. I'm going to make a trip to the Sacred Region."

"Understood!"

Qin Renyue led tens of thousands of cultivators and surrounded the pillar of light, making sure that no fierce beasts could approach.

Like a shooting star, Bai Zhaoju shot up into the sky.

The runic passages had already stopped working. However, even if it took 100 years, Bai Zhaoju would still fly to the Sacred Region. His instincts told him that all the answers were in the Sacred Region. The Sacred Region was also where all the problems were birthed. Then, the only way to solve the problem was to go to the Sacred Region. Only then would the crisis mankind was facing could be solved.

...

At the same time, Shang Zhang, Chi Biaonu, and Ling Weiyang seemed to have sensed something. From different directions, all of them flew toward the Sacred Region!

...

The nine domains swiftly dispatched forces from the human alliance to guard the ten disciples of the Evil Sky Pavilion and the ten humongous lotuses.

...

Green lotus domain.

The waves were turbulent in the sea. Countless sea beasts sensed the arrival of a disaster and swam ashore. In less than the time it took for an incense stick to burn, a million sea beasts had already appeared on the coastline.

Conch's melodious tune rang from above the humongous lotus, drawing out Luo Yu from the sea.

Luo Yu broke through the surface of the sea and flew into the sky, letting out a sharp cry.

Tens of thousands of sea beasts cowered in fear and sank into the sea. However, this number was just a drop in the ocean. There were too many sea beasts.

Let alone sea beasts that were far less intelligent than humans, when humans lost their rationality, they would charge forward regardless of the situation. In other words, they were in a very dire situation.

Luo Yu flew in the sky and blocked a large number of sea beasts with its body.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Conch could not bear it when she saw this scene and stopped playing the Pilgrim Song. With that, Luo Yu's strength decreased several times.

Luo Yu raised its head and looked at Conch with a helpless expression before it used all its might to block the incoming sea beasts with its body again.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this moment, Qin Renyue shouted, "Everyone, listen up! Follow me and kill the sea beasts!"

"Understood!"

The cultivators rushed out in full force. They flew to the surface of the sea and fought with the million of sea beasts.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

The sound of killing shook the sky.

Conch was bound by the pillar of light so she could not move. When she saw the cultivators fighting with the sea beasts, she could only shout, "Be careful!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Qin Renyue flew higher and higher before he said in a deep voice, "As long as I, Qin Renyue, am here, nothing can get close to Miss Conch!"

In just a blink of an eye, the sea was dyed red.

Lotuses sailed back and forth under the bloody rain.

At this moment, someone roared loudly from the back of the cultivators from the human alliance.

"Venerable Master Qin, let me give you a hand!"

Qin Renyue turned his head to have a look. He saw that it was Fan Zhong, whom he used to have a bad relationship with in the past. He laughed out loud and said, "Good fellow! I used to think you're annoying, but seeing you now, I suddenly feel like you're really pleasing to the eye!"

Fan Zhong laughed. "I can still distinguish between right and wrong! Let's go!"

The two Venerable Masters fought fiercely above the sea.

The Northern Mountain Range's 49 Swordsmen and the others fought the sea beasts fiercely as well.

...

In the twin lotus domain.

The land splitting had split the twin lotus into two.

Feng'an; the eastern capital, and Luo Yang; the western capital, were now completely separated.

...

At the same time, the huge commotion from the Sacred Region made all the fierce beasts in the nine domains restless and agitated.

### **Chapter 1824: The Scales of Justice (3)**

Large amounts of Primal Qi and the power of the laws were still being absorbed by the humongous lotuses. If this continued, there was no doubt that everyone would die.

...

Feng'an.

Just like the green lotus domain, the human alliance in Feng'an and Luo Yang were attacked by countless fierce beasts.

At this moment, Hua Yin, the first disciple of Autumn Dew Mountain, tightened his grip around his saber before he circled the pillar of light that bound Yu Zhenghai.

At the same time, the other disciples of Autumn Dew Mountain and the cultivators from the human alliance formed a thick human wall. In front of them, there was a mountainous pile of corpses that reminded them that countless fierce beasts were still trying to cross the line of defense.

Yu Zhenghai's expression was solemn as he said, "All of you should run for your lives. There's no point in doing this. You won't be able to break the pillar of light."

Hua Yin replied, "We won't be able to break the pillar of light, but if we leave, the fierce beasts can kill you! When my master was alive, he told me that we can be selfish, but we must never make mistakes in important matters!"

Yu Zhenghai sighed. "It's not worth it. Moreover, no one in the world can kill me."

Hua Yin did not understand what Yu Zhenghai meant, but he said, "Brother, don't try to persuade me. I know you've become a supreme being, but now is not the time to show off. I've already said, unless I die, no one can get close!"

The morale of the disciples of Autumn Dew Mountain rose when they heard Hua Yin's words. Their fighting spirits soared as well. They gnashed their teeth as they looked at the fierce beasts in the sky.

Yu Zhenghai exerted a bit of strength and moved his hand. The Jasper Saber flew out immediately, whistling in the air.

"Break it!"

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Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Jasper Saber slashed at the pillar of light in a frenzy, but the pillar of light was completely unscathed.

Yu Zhenghai could feel that his cultivation was still rising due to the energy absorbed by the golden lotus. The stronger he was, the stronger the pillar of light would become.

...

Luo Yang.

The sky was chaotic. The battle here was just as fierce as the other places.

Yu Shangrong controlled his energy swords, tirelessly killing the fierce beasts in the sky.

Every time a huge wave of fierce beasts approached, Yu Shangrong would unleash a million energy swords to kill them.

It was a shocking sight.

Unfortunately, there was a limit to what Yu Shangrong could do since he was bound by the pillar of light.

Fierce beasts came from every direction.

The cultivators in Luo Yang were not like Yu Shangrong who could face these powerful fierce beasts with ease. As such, fresh blood flowed continuously on the battlefield.

Yu Shangrong's expression was cold as he looked at the river of blood on the ground.

The cultivators from the human alliance continued to advance and fight as though they were not afraid of death.

Yu Shangrong said with a sigh, "My life is short anyway. Why are you doing this?"

Someone heard Yu Shangrong's words and casually said, "Even if your life is short, you still have the right to live! If you die, we all die! If you live... we still have hope!"

"Hope is the driving force to live!"

Yu Shangrong found the person's tone slightly familiar. It reminded him of the way his master taught him and lectured him. His heart that was originally frozen seemed to thaw slightly. Finally, he said, "Alright. I'll accompany all of you and fight to the end together."

In the sky, energy swords swept out like a tsunami, covering heaven and earth as they flew in all directions.

...

The domains that were doing much better than the twin lotus domain were the white lotus domain, red lotus domain, purple lotus domain, and the yellow lotus domain.

The white lotus domain had Lan Xihe to guard Ye Tianxin.

The cultivators from Great Ming's troops could only watch from outside the White Tower Council and could not intervene.

In the sky, Ye Tianxin's Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel illuminated the sky. Every time a fierce beast came close, it would be instantly annihilated by the Sun, Moon, and Star Wheel.

The other people in the White Tower Council were just like props. There was no need for them to do anything.

As for the red lotus domain, it had the protection of Ying Long. With Ying Long's ability to control the sky, he easily killed hundreds of thousands of fierce beasts. It would also use its dragon might to intimidate the fierce beasts and keep them away.

The golden lotus had Meng Zhang, the Azure Dragon, Princess Mulberry, Jie Jin'an, and many other cultivators. They all killed many waves of fierce beasts.

At the same time, many cultivators rushed from all directions to Golden Court Mountain. They were from the famous sects in the golden lotus domain such as the Yun, Tian, and Luo Sects and the Big Dipper Academy.

As long as the Evil Sky Pavilion gave the word, all of them were ready to enter the battlefield to fight!

...

Sacred Region.

1,000 Templars with the power of divine emperors continued to fight the Unholy One.

The space shattered as explosions rang thunderously in the sky.

There was not one building in the Sacred Region that was unaffected by the fierce battle.

Meanwhile, Ming Xin only watched the fierce battle coldly from the side. At this moment, he pointed at the projection in the sky and said, "Unholy One, watch carefully. Those ignorant cultivators will only help my plan go smoother. Look, they're using their lives to protect the ten great laws."

Lu Zhou shot past a Templar and looked at the projection in the sky. He frowned when he saw the mountains of corpses and the rivers of blood. He could not help but sigh lightly when he saw the human cultivators roaring and raising their weapons as they charged forward determinedly, disregarding their lives.

At this moment, the 1,000 Templars at Lu Zhou's back attacked him again.

Lu Zhou suddenly said, "Everyone is ignorant and treats me like a demon. However, who dares to live if a demon wants to kill?"

Then, Lu Zhou pressed his hand down.

The Hourglass of Time flew out immediately.

Upon seeing the blue electric arcs that covered the entire place, Ming Xin muttered to himself, "Stopping time?"

"Freeze."

The sky was silent.

Lu Zhou's figure seemed to have split into ten, flashing past Templars after Templars and accurately hitting their vital points.

All of a sudden, Ming Xin said, "Disperse."

Ming Xin brought out the Great Stone of Natural Law and drew power from the glowing energy net, canceling the law of time.

Even so, the damage had already been done. A large number of Templars had no time to react at all. They spat out blood and plummeted from the sky one after another.

The remaining Templars had no choice but to retreat immediately.

### **Chapter 1825: Great Dao's Heart (1)**

Lu Zhou glanced at the Hourglass of time. He had only dealt with about 100 Templars during that certain timeframe. After all, these Templars now had the power of a supreme being. Although their comprehension of the laws was not that of a supreme being, it was still not easy to kill all of them with one strike.

Ming Xin looked down at everyone from the sky, standing above all beings. He looked like a god who ruled the battlefield, easily and confidently controlling the battlefield. He said, "You said that you've been to the Great Maelstrom many times. However, 100,000 years have passed. How could I not go there more than once?"

The Great Stone of Natural Law, the Scales of Justice, and other sacred relics all came from the Great Maelstrom after all.

Lu Zhou said, "No wonder you grew so fast over the past 100,000 years. No wonder you have the courage to reconstruct this place using the laws between heaven and earth. However, do you really think you can defeat me?"

Ming Xin replied, "I'll have to give it a try to find out. However, honorable Unholy One, I'm afraid that you won't even be able to deal with the Scales of Justice, let alone my other treasures."

Lu Zhou's cold gaze swept across the cultivators from the Sacred Temple before he said, "Are sheep without thoughts of their own worthy of fighting me?"

Upon hearing this, Ming Xin said angrily, "Weren't you the same when you were at Grand Mystic Mountain? Why are you the only one who's allowed to order others around, but I can't? Why is it okay for you to study the shackles and disregard the lives of others, but I can't do this?"

Ming Xin then spread his arms.

The net weaved by the power of the laws from the Towers of Heaven grew stronger immediately, and the Sacred Region's tremors seemed to calm down slightly.

"Since I rose to the top in the Great Void, the world had been peaceful for 100,000 years. The people in the Great Void sang and danced. There was no war, no disaster... Why is it that your era could be glorious and prosperous but not mine?!"

The Templars agreed with Ming Xin's words very much. In their opinion, if the Unholy One did not return and break the balance, their most comfortable and peaceful days would not have disappeared.

Lu Zhou said, "You're splitting hairs again." He pointed below at the Sacred Region and said, "Your glorious prosperity is built upon the darkness of countless living beings. How many humans lost their homes and how many fierce beasts lost their lives because they could not adapt to the dark and damp environment? In the vast Unknown Land, only the Great Abyss Land received a small amount of sunlight. Just for that bit of sunlight, the entire Feather tribe had to pay with the complete annihilation of their tribe just to fulfill your high and mighty Sacred Region?"

Ming Xin raised his voice and said, "That's their fate determined by heaven. It has nothing to do with me!"

.....

"I defied the heavens and fought to break free from the clutches of fate. You, on the other hand, followed heaven's will and fought for your own selfish purposes. The world calls me a demon, but in my eyes, you're the true wicked demon!" Lu Zhou emphasized the word 'wicked'.

The war of words made the atmosphere on the battlefield even tenser.

Ming Xin felt that there was no point in talking about these matters anymore. He said, "Unholy One, accept your fate!" Then, he turned to look at the Templars and said loudly, "The demon said that our glorious and prosperous era is a lie and that we're the true demons! For that reason, we should all die and let the Sacred Region fall! What do all of you think?"



These words naturally provoked the Templars. They seethed in anger as they shouted in unison, "We're willing to fight to the death with the demon to protect the prosperity of the Sacred Region!"

Lu Zhou did not care about them. He looked up at the ten pillars of light. He shifted his eyes and looked at the projection; he saw his ten disciples who were bound, and he saw countless cultivators who did not stop sacrificing themselves in the nine domains. The difference between the weak and the strong was glaringly obvious. Finally, Lu Zhou spat out three words expressionlessly, "As you wish."

Following that, Lu Zhou's divine mark robe began to flutter in the air. Blue electric arcs appeared and covered his entire body. His pair of blue eyes were breathtaking, and even his hair flashed with blue electric arcs.

Although the Templars were in high spirits and possessed the power of a supreme being, they still could not help but instinctively retreat at this moment. After all, how could fear that had been deeply engraved in their bones be dispelled with just a few rousing words?

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou arrived in front of Ming Xin.

Ming Xin did not want a confrontation with Lu Zhou so he flashed away immediately. At the same time, the Great Stone of Natural Law flew into the sky, strengthening the inescapable net. Then, he said, "Kill!"

The Templars manifested their avatars and charged toward Lu Zhou. They surrounded him and attacked him.

Lu Zhou looked at the Templars frostily. It was fine if he did not make a move, but if he made a move, it was definitely going to shock the world. He said, "I'll grant you your wish!"

Buzz!

The golden lotus bloomed under Lu Zhou's feet as he tossed the Hourglass of Time out again. As the divine Dao power burst forth, the law of time suppressed all of the Templars.

Then, the sun disks, moon disks, and star disks bloomed in the sky. The nine light disks were covered with blue electric arcs as well.

This was the first time that Lu Zhou had imbued the light disks with the unadulterated divine Dao power. The golden and blue colors reflected off each other, leaving the Templars horror-struck.

Similarly, the other cultivators in the Sacred Region were horrified.

"As expected of the Unholy One! Since ancient times, he's probably the only one who has such a unique move!"

"It's said that the Unholy One devoted his life to breaking the shackles and studying the essence of heaven and earth. I'm afraid ordinary laws are useless against him."

Someone retorted aggressively, "Stop praising the enemy and lowering your allies' morale! He wants to destroy our Sacred Region! Not only is he a demon, but he's also our enemy!"

“That’s right! What gives him the right to stand high above us? Why does he have a say in whether we get to live in this prosperous place or not?!”

All the rational voices were drowned out by those with anger and hostility.

...

Back in the sky.

The nine light disks that held the purest energy in the world shot out in all directions.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Templars held their astrolabes in front of them, but they were still sent flying when the terrifying power hit them.

### **Chapter 1826: Great Dao’s Heart (2)**

Creak — some of the astrolabes were sunken backward. The Templar spat out blood and looked at the dazzling light wheel in disbelief. What he saw was a blue electric arc in the sky and a blue robe, blue Eyes glared at the demon god in all directions!

How could the demon God be so strong? !

The temple masters, who were slightly weaker in talent, had their astrolabe broken by the wheel of light. The wheel of light was destroyed in the sky, and their dantian and Ocean of Qi exploded.

Pu —

Pu!

One temple master after another spat out blood, and their internal organs were shattered by the overbearing power of the Heavenly Dao!

They were both emperors, but there was such a huge gap between them? !

It was said that the demonic God had a perfect body, but no one knew what it meant.

Some people understood it as perfect, while others understood it as complete freedom. It was free from all rules and was no longer part of the power system.

This move of the nine light wheels allowed everyone to see the glory of Mount Taixuan.

Seeing this scene...

The people of the sacred zone clenched their fists and gritted their teeth in hatred.

A fake emperor was a fake emperor after all, not a true emperor. Once the power obtained through balance was destroyed, it wouldn’t result in a demotion or lowering of the light wheels. At worst, it would cause heavy injuries and fall, and at worst, it would explode and die on the spot, death between heaven and earth.

.....

After one move, hundreds of temple masters could no longer maintain their balance and fell. Dozens of temple masters lost their lives, creating an extremely strong vitality storm.

Temple masters who could no longer maintain their balance would no longer be able to rely on the rules of the balance to maintain their emperor's power. The price of overdrawing their potential would be the backlash from the balance of power forever.

There was nothing in the world that could be gained without effort. Even if there was, it would be fake!

Only when there was gain and loss would there be a balance of justice!

Lu Zhou looked down at the Templars and said word by word, "An ant trying to shake a tree is no different from sending itself to its death."

The remaining hundreds of Templars wiped the blood from the corner of their mouths and their eyes were bloodshot.

One of them shouted angrily, "Even if we die, we'll die together with you! Demon God... Even if you control time, you have a limit!"

"Please grant me strength!"

"Please grant me strength!"

In the sky.

The shadow of the Dark Heart kept on appearing.

His gaze swept past the sacred region and the ten great light beams.

Weng —

He saw the reflection above the sky tower. The ten great disciples of the Demon Sky Pavilion were bathed in the laws of Great Dao. The Ten Thousand Feet Lotus throne was crazily absorbing the energy, making the sacred region even more eye-catching and rich in vitality.

The grand occasion reappeared.

It was just like the Holy Temple and the ten great apocalypse.

He could feel that the power of the ten great void seeds was also rapidly increasing.

Laws were power.

The Great Dao was laws.

Ming Xin nodded in satisfaction and threw out the great Zhang of the Heavenly Dao in his palm, saying, "I bestow upon you the laws of the Great Dao!"

"Great Zhang!"

The Great Zhang flew out.

It exploded in the sky and rained down on the world.

The heavy rain covered the holy region.

Many dilapidated areas and withered trees in the holy region were full of vitality under the heavy rain of the Great Zhang. They were growing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The cultivators who had suffered suddenly became energetic and excited. Even the injured ones were jumping up and down between their breaths!

The entire holy region seemed to have been refreshed, full of vitality and vitality!

Then..

The power of the laws of the Great Dao wrapped around the temple masters.

The tip of the supreme tower infused the power into the great Zhang. Under the influence of the balance, the remaining temple masters became more and more special.

Seeing that the time was right, Ming Xin said in a low voice, "Go."

Those temple masters who had received the power of the laws rushed toward Lu Prefecture, facing death with ease.

The first few people did something shocking — they took out their lotus seats and self-destructed using the laws of the Great Dao!

Lu Zhou closed his palms!

The Golden Lotus Dharma body rose up from the ground!

Ming Xin said, "If you are still the same as before, I'm afraid... It Won't be enough."

Lu Zhou ignored her.

With a flash, he appeared in the middle of the Golden Lotus Dharma body.

Golden Body Blessing!

At this moment, the self-destructing Templars exploded!

Boom! !

Boom! !

A Yuan Qi storm raged across the entire universe.

The ten great beams of light swayed crazily, and the holy region also began to shake violently under the influence of this tyrannical power of laws.

In the endless sea, wind and clouds surged, the sea water rose into the sky, and countless mountains collapsed in the nine Lotus World! Countless rivers were blocked, and at this moment, the ferocious beasts seemed to be stuck as they looked at the sky at the same time!

Kacha —

The sound of cracks could be heard clearly in the void.

The humans saw cracks appear in the sky like lightning.

“Space is broken? ! What kind of power is this? !”

The white emperor, Shang Zhang, Chi Di, and Qing Di, who were rushing to the holy region, all trembled! They looked in the direction of the Holy Region in disbelief.

“An emperor-level battle, the Dark Heart and the Demon God, have they started?”

The White Emperor said in a low voice, “Dharma Body!”

As if their hearts were connected, the other emperors also unleashed their dharma bodies at this moment!

Four Dharma bodies at the Emperor level soared in the sky like four great lamps, piercing through the dark void!

..

The shattering of space was beyond Lu Zhou’s expectations.

Bang, Bang, Bang, bang, bang... those spatial cracks slapped the Golden Lotus Dharma body wantonly.

Ming Xin’s expression became extremely cold. From the beginning to the end, he watched the battle silently by the side and did not make a move.

When he saw the demon god, who could only defend, he suddenly sighed in disappointment and muttered to himself, “The demon god of the past... has finally come to an end.”

His eyes were somewhat deep. Images of Mount Taixuan flashed past, and there was also a hint of disappointment.

From the day you returned, I knew the end of that day.

### **Chapter 1827: Great Dao’s Heart (3)**

At this moment, when another five Templars leaped over...

Lu Zhou said in a deep voice, “Avatar.”

Following that, Lu Zhou’s second avatar, the blue avatar, appeared and stood proudly in the air. Its posture looked like it was hugging Lu Zhou when it appeared. After a beat, it suddenly spread its arms and unleashed its power, making the blue lotus bloom under its feet. Following that, the blue energy turned into countless energy sabers and shot out in all directions.

Boom!

“Arghhh!”

“How’s this possible?!”

Lu Zhou did not use the power of the law, but his blue avatar did!

Even Ming Xin’s eyes widened slightly upon seeing this. “Huh?”

From the time the cultivation world was created, avatars were only tools for humans. Tools naturally did not have the ability to wield energy or cast techniques. However, the blue avatar invalidated this belief that everyone accepted as a fact. It attacked the Templars with extremely powerful energy and techniques and precise movements.

The divine Dao power crushed all of the Templar's laws from the Great Dao with just one strike.

Dozens of Templars in the sky were struck by the divine Dao power. One after another, they fell, dead or severely injured. Blood rained down the sky immediately.

Lu Zhou stood in the air with his hands on his back, hovering in the space where his blue avatar and golden avatar overlapped. Golden and blue light shone on his body, and his gaze was different as he watched the scene in front of him. He allowed the rain of blood to fall and slide down his avatars, doing nothing to keep it away.

When Lu Zhou and Ming Xin's eyes met, Ming Xin froze very briefly. Then, he spat out, "No!"

.....

Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow slightly as he asked indifferently, "No? Are you not convinced, feeling unresigned, or unwilling to face reality and admit defeat?"

Ming Xin clenched his hands into fists.

At the same time, Lu Zhou flew away from his avatars, and the two avatars disappeared. He said indifferently using the power of speech, "Heavenly Dao Flag, return to where you belong!"

...

In the Unknown Land.

Thousands of feet under all the debris and rubble, the Heavenly Dao Flag seemed to have heard its master's call. It lit up immediately, releasing a blue pillar of light. Then, it broke through the rubble and debris, flying into the sky at lightning speed.

...

Ming Xin's expression finally turned grim at this moment. "Heavenly Dao Flag?"

Lu Zhou ignored Ming Xin and continued to use the power of speech as he said, "Unnamed, return to your master!"

...

In the abyss at Dunzang.

Boom!

A loud and shocking explosion rang in the air, causing all humans from the nine domains to look in the direction of the Unknown Land.

The earth trembled even more violently than before. With this, the fierce beasts in the nine domains seemed to have lost their minds and began to trample on each other. It seemed as though the disturbance of the energy and the Great Dao had caused them to lose their minds.

After all, unlike the fall of the sky, if the earth fell, it would be the true end for all living things. Not one living thing would be spared if earth fell.

The fear of the true end of the world made the fierce beasts go berserk, and in turn, the battles in the nine domains became several times more violent and fiercer than before. In just a moment, mountains and mountains of corpses appeared on the ground.

At this time, a streak of light suddenly shot out of the abyss at Dunzang, which was now buried under the Great Void. The streak of light was even more dazzling than that of the Heavenly Dao Flag, and it was far more powerful than the pillars of light. It flew toward the Sacred Region at an unbelievable speed.

...

At this time, the four divine emperors were flying at top speed to the Sacred Region. A few breaths after the commotion, they saw a streak of light shooting past them heading to the Sacred Region, easily surpassing their speed.

Bai Zhaoju froze. "What's that?"

Shang Zhang, Chi Biaonu, and Ling Weiyang were also shocked by the streak of light's terrifying speed. All of them stopped to look at it.

"Heaven grade, earth grade, mystic grade, yellow grade, universe grade, flood grade, desolate grade, infinite grade, void grade... What is it? It not only surpassed void-grade items, but it also overrides and disregards the Great Dao!"

...

Sacred Region.

Rumble!

A peerlessly sharp blade seemed to cut open the sky above the Sacred Region. It was as though a line had been drawn on a piece of white paper.

At this time, the Heavenly Dao Flag flew accurately into Lu Zhou's hand.

Subsequently, the incomparably dazzling Unnamed that emitted a mysterious power finally returned to Lu Zhou as well.

When Guan Jiu sensed the energy in Lu Zhou's hand, he exclaimed, "T-that... C-could that be the Great Dao's Heart?!"

The Templar, who was supporting Guan Jiu, asked in confusion, "What's the Great Dao's Heart?"

Guan Jiu stumbled back and his hands trembled violently as he said, "It's the origin of all laws!" He looked like he was in a trance as he muttered, "T-teacher really succeeded?"

## Chapter 1828: Taking the Sky Down

There were many secrets at Grand Mystic Mountain that no one was privy to such as the path to eternal life and the shackles of heaven and earth.

Also, no one knew how profound the Unholy One's cultivation was. The world only knew that his cultivation path was unique, allowing him to break the shackles and achieve immortality. A select few also knew he had been to the Great Maelstrom and obtained many treasures such as Buddhist relics, the Great Void Token, the four power cores, the Ten Classics, and so on. These were one of the reasons he was able to rise to the peak.

Apart from that, there were rumors about one of the Unholy One's treasures. It was said that the treasure was a treasure that surpassed all treasures. However, no one had seen the Unholy One using it so no one knew what it looked like. That was the reason it stayed only a rumor.

When Ming Xin saw the dazzling streak of light shot into Lu Zhou's hand, an ominous feeling rose in his heart immediately. Moreover, he could feel that Lu Zhou's aura had changed, and shockingly, the laws in the surroundings actually retreated on their own.

Lu Zhou felt the familiar cold of Unnamed in his hand. Unnamed had finally returned to him. Previously, when he went to the abyss, he had sensed that Unnamed was absorbing energy and growing. During the time when Unnamed was not with him, he had tried summoning it back, but all his attempts failed. In fact, he had also tried to summon Unnamed when he first arrived at the Sacred Region. Nonetheless, he was not worried. He inexplicably knew that Unnamed would definitely return to him and that Unnamed would not return until the time was right.

When Lu Zhou sensed the energy within Unnamed, he could not help but sigh in admiration.

Unnamed was ice-cold to the touch. Its blade was incomparably sharp. When it reverted to its original form, it looked like a dazzling rough diamond. Its spirituality was very strong and perfectly in tune with Lu Zhou. As long as Lu Zhou willed it, it would do as Lu Zhou wished.

Lu Zhou continued to study Unnamed's change. It was spinning in his hand at this moment.

Swoosh!

At this moment, a circular crack appeared in the space above Lu Zhou's hand. Following that, Unnamed stopped moving and suddenly turned into an exquisite longsword.

Lu Zhou tightened his grip around Unnamed before he swept his gaze across the Templars. At the same time, blue electric arcs emerged from his hand and covered the sword.

At this time, a familiar feeling returned.

An unprecedentedly terrifying killing intent swept through the entire Sacred Region and the sky.

.....

The cultivators in the Sacred Region cowered in fear immediately.



Ming Xin frowned. At this moment, he felt an inexplicable danger and instantly unleashed a sky-piercing energy seal as he shouted, "Great Stone!"

The ten pillars of light swayed, shaking heaven and earth. Then, a huge amount of energy surged out from the ten humongous lotuses.

Lu Zhou waved his hand nonchalantly and tossed the Heavenly Dao Flag out.

The Heavenly Dao Flag burst forth with light that illuminated the entire sky immediately, dispelling the Great Stone of Natural Law's power.

Realization dawned on Ming Xin at this time. "It's from the Great Maelstrom?"

Then, Ming Xin immediately waved his sleeve.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

More than half of the Templars in the air surrounded Lu Zhou.

At the same time, a large group of cultivators from the Sacred Region flew into the sky and surrounded Lu Zhou as well.

Lu Zhou's expression remained the same. He did not even spare those people a glance. Instead, he stared at Ming Xin and said, "Very good. Let's use them to test how sharp this sword is."

Lu Zhou took a step forward in the air, moving toward Ming Xin.

At this time, a Templar brought his shining avatar out and rushed to stop Lu Zhou.

Those at the side widened their eyes as they looked at the calm Unholy One.

Lu Zhou suddenly flashed before he raised his hand and pointed Unnamed forward.

Unnamed immediately launched a long and narrow dark blue energy sword that shrouded it.

Swoosh!

The energy sword easily pierced through the Templar's avatar.

The air froze.

The Templar's eyes widened in shock in disbelief as he turned back to look at his avatar. Its chest was already pierced by Unnamed's energy sword. When he took a deep breath, he felt a sharp pain in his chest as though his heart was being ripped apart. He endured the pain and looked at the spot where his avatar was stabbed, slowly moving his gaze. He saw the long and narrow blue energy sword, and the power of the laws that retreated to the side. His gaze continued to travel along the energy sword until he saw the Unholy One holding the other end of the sword.

There was nary a ripple on Lu Zhou's face, as though everything was within his expectations. He casually withdrew his hand, pulling out the energy sword.

Swoosh!

Then, the Templar's avatar shattered into spots of light like stars in the sky. Subsequently, the Templar spat out a mouthful of blood before his vision went dark.

Just like cutting grass, Lu Zhou easily killed the Templar.

At this time, Ming Xin looked at the sword in Lu Zhou's hand with a grim expression on his face.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

One after another, avatars appeared, standing proudly in the sky. They were all divine emperors' avatars.

If one looked up from the nine domains, one would find that the avatars looked like huge stars shining in the sky.

A Templar flew out with his avatar at lightning speed.

Lu Zhou raised his hand and brought it down in an almost leisurely manner.

Then, the Templars watched as energy swords descended from the sky and pierced an avatar as though the avatar was a piece of tofu.

This move was simple and neat.

Due to their speed, when the energy swords from Unnamed slashed at the avatar, for a moment, it was as though nothing had happened. The Templar and the avatar froze in confusion, not feeling anything. Then, crisp cracking noises rang in the air before the huge avatar that many people admired split into two. A line appeared on the avatar's glabella, traveling down and splitting it in half.

There was no great fanfare and no pain as the Templars fell from the sky.

"..."

Fear, much stronger than before, spread from the scene in the sky above the Sacred Region.

The weapon in Lu Zhou's hand made everyone shudder as goosebumps rose on their skin. At this time, most of them had the same thought in mind.

'The Unholy One... is as powerful as ever. No! He's even stronger than before!'

At this time, Ming Xin tried his best to suppress his fluctuating emotions. He took a deep breath to calm himself down. He closed his eyes briefly, and when he opened them again, he said, "Now is the time for all of you to show me your stance!"

The Templars' eyes widened slightly, losing their calm at this moment. Death awaited in front of them and behind them so they could only fight.

Ming Xin waved his sleeve.

A few Templars led the charge. The others followed behind them. They looked like shooting stars in the sky as they flew toward the only blue light in the sky.

Lu Zhou moved.

The Templars were blinded by Lu Zhou's dazzling light, making it difficult for them to see clearly. They only vaguely saw the 10,000-foot-long energy sword sweeping back and forth in the sky.

A figure flitted past the Templars as the energy sword continued to reap lives, causing the sky to tremble and the void to shatter.

From the nine domains, a lone streak of light could be seen moving back and forth as it cut down the huge twinkling stars in the sky.

At this moment, it seemed as though Lu Zhou could easily cut the sky into three parts if he so wished.

No one in the Sacred Region could see clearly. All they knew was that not long after the energy sword started moving, the sky shattered, and the laws were rendered useless. Then, blood began to fall like rain on the Sacred Region.

On the ground in the bustling and grand Sacred Region, some cultivators who were dressed in white robes tried to keep the blood at bay by mobilizing their energy. However, they very quickly discovered that the blood did not seem to be bound by the law and landed on their spotless white robes.

The horrifying silence was soon broken by screams of shock and horror as severed limbs fell from the sky onto some of the cultivators.

With this, some cultivators seemed to have lost their minds and began to run away.

In just a brief moment, chaos descended on the Sacred Region.

The Templars, who once maintained the peace in the Sacred Region and the balance in the world, were all annihilated in one fleeting moment.

Thump!

Guan Jiu's body trembled, and he fell to his knees. He raised his head and allowed the rain of blood to fall on his face. No one could tell if he was upset, regretful, or both. He kept muttering, "Sin... This is a sin... This is a sin..."

Back in the sky, Ming Xin's face twitched a few times as he watched the Templars die. In the next moment, he finally moved.

This was the first time in their lives that the cultivators in the Sacred Region had seen Ming Xin making a move.

At the same time, the Sky Encompassing Mirror flew to the top of the Towers of Heaven and began to project the scene here.

...

The ten disciples, who were bound by the pillars of light, looked up at the sky in disbelief as they called out, "Master..."

...

At this time, during the critical moment, the four divine emperors, Shang Zhang; Bai Zhaoju; Chi Biaonu; and Ling Weiyang, finally arrived at the Sacred Region in four different directions. Their arrivals were like the gods descending to the mortal world as they manifested their avatars one after another. They looked at Ming Xin in shock when Ming Xin's figure turned illusory.

Ming Xin had already arrived in front of Lu Zhou. In just a blink of an eye, he unleashed hundreds of energy seals.

Lu Zhou waved his hand, dealing with the energy seals.

The two strongest experts known to the cultivation world soared into the sky as the laws collided.

Lu Zhou waved his sword, cutting away the power of the law.

On the other hand, Ming Xin held the scales in his hand as he kept tearing through space to dodge Unnamed's energy swords that were not bound by the laws.

...

The four divine emperors' eyes followed the two figures up into the sky. They were shocked.

Ling Weiyang said, "I didn't expect Brother Lu and Ming Xin to be this powerful!"

"Unbelievable! Are they really just divine emperors with nine light disks?"

Just as these words were said...

Boom!

18 light disks collided with each other! The force from the collision sparked energy seals that looked like dazzling fireworks in the sky.

...

Si Wuya, who was still bound by the pillar of light, looked at the fierce battle projected in the sky as he muttered to himself, "Master's strength has far surpassed what it was in the past! But Ming Xin... is also not the same as the Ming Xin of the past..."

At this time, all the things Si Wuya had read about the Unholy One and Ming Xin in ancient records kept appearing in his mind.

...

Boom!

After a thunderous explosion, everyone saw a black hole in the sky. It was as though the sky had opened its eyes. Apart from that, they also discovered that Lu Zhou and Ming Xin had... vanished into thin air.

The four divine emperors frowned and flew up. After looking around, they confirmed the sky was empty.

Everyone was still confused, wondering where the duo went, when the commotion from a fierce fight rang from the direction of the Unknown Land.

The four divine emperors and Lu Zhou's ten disciples looked in the direction of the Unknown Land and only saw two orbs of light flying in the sky of the new Unknown Land. Everywhere the two orbs of light went, they left destruction in their wake, turning everything to dust.

The fight made people's blood boil!

The duo fought from Dunzang to Ji Ming. Then, from Ji Ming, they fought to the Great Abyss Land.

Everything was like tofu in front of the energy swords that flew in the sky.

The ground was riddled with holes and covered by debris and rubble, and after six hours of fierce fighting, grid-like patterns left by the energy swords could be seen on the ground.

Ming Xin was very focused, and he kept mobilizing the power of the laws. At this time, he shouted, "Unholy One, even if you're stronger than before, you still can't defeat me!"

Lu Zhou said indifferently, "You'll have to speak to the sword in my hand about that."

"You won't be able to take me down!"

"Let alone you, even if it's heaven, if it defies me, I'll still be able to take it down," Lu Zhou said. Then, he suddenly flashed. He tore through space, using the great power of teleportation to return to the Sacred Region.

Lu Zhou appeared in the sky of the Sacred Region. He looked down at the Sacred Region and pointed his longsword down as he said in a powerful and sonorous voice, "I'll start by taking the Sacred Region down first!"

"..."

When the Unholy One's voice fell, countless cultivators in the Sacred Region hurriedly flew up into the sky in desperation and fear.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

However, when the cultivators arrived at the area where the Heavenly Dao Flag and the Great Stone of Natural Law were at a deadlock, they were stopped from advancing by an invisible force and plummeted to the ground.

Despair appeared on the cultivators' faces as they looked up at the Unholy One in the sky who had already raised the Great Dao's Heart.

Lu Zhou wielded the sword with both hands.

Buzz!

In just a blink of an eye, an energy sword appeared around Unnamed instantly. It grew rapidly, reaching an unknown length.

Upon seeing this, the four divine emperors' eyes widened in shock. They kept their eyes focused, determined to see how the shocking sword would destroy the Sacred Region.

Swoosh!

Unnamed cut the sky open!

Then, as Unnamed fell toward the Sacred Region, the mysterious crack in the sky snaked down toward the Sacred Region as well!

### **Chapter 1829: Turmoil in the World**

The cultivator in the Sacred Region looked at the sky in unspeakable fear. Faced with the dangerous aura of the sword energy and the crack, they froze, not knowing what to do.

Boom!

The sword energy fell, and at the critical moment when it was about to land, Ming Xin suddenly appeared under the energy sword.

Ming Xin's eyes burned with flames. He held the Scales of Justice with both hands to block the sword strike that could split heaven and earth.

Everyone was stunned.

The four divine emperors looked at the golden Scales of Justice in disbelief.

...

At the same time, Lu Zhou's ten disciples scattered throughout the nine domains also seemed to have forgotten about the predicament they were in as they looked at the projection in the sky.

...

Lu Zhou tightened his grip around Unnamed and looked down at Ming Xin.

When the duo's eyes met, they seemed to be engaged in a battle of wills.

If two people met on a narrow path, the one with the weaker aura would have to give way to the bolder one.

At this time, Ming Xin could no longer perfectly control his expressions. He looked angry and unwilling as he said in a deep voice, "No one's allowed to touch the Sacred Region!"

.....

Unnamed's energy sword continued to press down on the Scales of Justice.

Lu Zhou looked at the Scales of Justice, raising an eyebrow slightly. He said, "The Scales of Justice is indeed a treasure. It can actually block my sword..."

Buzz!

The energy sword pressed down again.

The Scales of Justice were forced down by the divine Dao power, and they looked as though they were going to cave in.

At this moment, the cultivators in the Sacred Region called out one after another.

“Great Emperor!”

“Your Majesty!”

In the eyes of the cultivators of the Sacred Region, Ming Xin was their backbone. He was the existence that supported them and most importantly, kept them alive. As for the Unholy One, the cultivators only felt that he had turned into a real demon at this time.

Ming Xin said, “I exhausted all my energy to build the Sacred Region. The collapse of the Pillars of Destruction and the fall of the Great Void are heaven’s will. I want to give all of them a chance to leave, and I want to keep the Sacred Region safe and peaceful for all eternity! What’s so wrong about that?!”

Lu Zhou said in a low voice, “Your death is imminent, but you still don’t know what you did wrong! I really can’t stand you.”

Bzzzzt!

The electric arcs flashing on Unnamed burst forth with unprecedented power.

Boom!

Ming Xin sensed the terrifying destructive power and was forced to fly backward. Then, he tossed the Scales of Justice into the air and cried out, “Balance!”

The Scales of Justice spun 360 degrees in the sky.

The power of the law surged in the sky, trying to draw more power from the ten pillars of light.

Lu Zhou waved his hand. “Hourglass of Time.”

Swoosh!

“Freeze.”

The energy in the Hourglass of Time swept out; blue electric arcs covered everything like a net. Even the Heavenly Dao Flag and the Great Stone of the Natural Law were covered in blue electric arcs.

Everything stopped.

Ming Xin paused for a breath. Then, he glared at Lu Zhou and said in a deep voice, “You can’t freeze me!”

Swoosh!

Ming Xin flashed and grabbed the Scales of Justice, trying to balance the energy and the power in the Sacred Region.

Unexpectedly, Lu Zhou said indifferently, “Who said I want to freeze you?”

“Hm?” Ming Xin raised his head instinctively to look at Lu Zhou as an ominous feeling rose in his heart. Following that, he heard Lu Zhou’s cold and powerful voice.

“Countercurrent.”

'The great law of time?!' Ming Xin's heart skipped a beat as his eyes widened imperceptibly in shock. Then, he felt time flowing in reverse. He saw his hand moving further away from the Scales of Justice. At the same time, the Heavenly Dao Flag and the Great Stone of Natural Law seemed to have overlapped.

In the abnormally still space, Lu Zhou used Countercurrent again. The double usage made its effect even stronger. Would Lu Zhou, or anyone else for that matter, give up such a perfect opportunity to attack?

Unnamed's sword energy fell toward Ming Xin immediately.

However, at this moment, the Scales of Justice suddenly appeared in front of Ming Xin, bursting forth with a golden light.

Boom!

The energy sword fell heavily at the center of the Scales of Justice.

The shockwave from the collision swept out in all directions in the sky.

At this time, time returned to normal.

The Scales of Justice struck Ming Xin, and he immediately felt pain in his internal organs. Primal Qi and the power of the laws surged in the sky as he flew back for about 30 miles before he finally managed to regain his footing.

...

Bai Zhaoju, who was watching from afar, could not help but exclaim, "A supreme treasure that isn't bound by the laws! What an overbearing sword! It's indeed extraordinary!"

"The Scales of Justice managed to block it twice so it's also an extraordinary treasure..."

The four divine emperors who were watching the battle from afar were all amazed.

...

Ming Xin looked at the Unholy One, who was holding Unnamed, in disbelief.

Lu Zhou's expression was just as calm as ever as he looked back at Ming Xin.

At this time, the cultivators in the Sacred Region felt like they had seen hope and began to cheer.

"The Scales of Justice is indeed a supreme treasure! It blocked the Unholy One's full-force attack!"

"Long live the Great Emperor! Long live the Great Void!"

"Long live the Great Emperor! Long live the Great Void!"

The cheers resounded in the sky.

Meanwhile, after staring at Lu Zhou, Ming Xin lowered his head and looked at the Scales of Justice in his hand.

Crack!

A distinct cracking sound rang out as the Scales of Justice split into two!



One half of it suddenly disintegrated into an orb of light like the sun, illuminating the entire Sacred Region for a moment before it dimmed and disappeared into the horizon.

Ming Xin's eyes widened in shock, and his hands trembled as he scrambled to grab the remaining half of the Scales of Justice. Alas, despite his attempt, his hand was only grasping at air.

'This... How's this possible?!'

"The scales..." Ming Xin's voice trembled slightly. He felt as though his heart was bleeding at this moment as he looked at the remaining half of the Scales of Justice.

The other half of the Scales of Justice disintegrated into an orb of light like the moon. Its light was like snow and frost. It gradually dimmed and disappeared into the sky.

Ming Xin reached out again instinctively, but it was too late.

The Scales of Justice was a sacred relic that had accompanied Ming Xin for many years. He had fought countless enemies with it, and today, it was destroyed by the Unholy One's swords. How could he accept this?

...

"..."

Needless to say, the divine emperors, Bai Zhaoju; Chi Biaonu; Ling Weiyang; and Shang Zhang, were all shocked again.

...

After watching the dissolution of the Scales of Justice, Lu Zhou raised the sword in his hand slightly.

The light of the sword was just as bright as before, and it was brimming with power.

Then, Lu Zhou said, "To be able to withstand two strikes from my sword, it can be considered a pretty good treasure."

Upon hearing those words, Ming Xin's eyes narrowed as he stared at Lu Zhou. His voice was deep as he said, "The Great Stone of Natural Law and the Heavenly Dao Flag come from the Great Maelstrom... Did the sword in your hand also come from the Great Maelstrom?"

Lu Zhou did not answer Ming Xin's question. Instead, he pointed his sword at Ming Xin and said, "Say your last words before I send you on your way..."

Ming Xin raised his head and looked at the ten pillars of light. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down. Then, he said, "If my abilities are only to this extent, do you really think I could sit firmly at the peak of the Great Void for 100,000 years?"

"Hm?" Lu Zhou watched Ming Xin's movements carefully.

Ming Xin had raised his hands, making a series of constantly changing hand gestures. Following that, lines lit up on Ming Xin's body. Soon enough, the lines weaved together and formed an image of a long dragon.

...

From different places, Bai Zhaoju and Si Wuya, who seemed to recognize the image, exclaimed at almost the same time, "The god, You Ying?!"

...

Lu Zhou frowned slightly. He could sense the ancient Dragon Soul trembling within the divine mark robe. 'What is it? Even the ancient Dragon Soul is afraid of it?'

Then, Lu Zhou saw a translucent figure emerging from Ming Xin's body.

At this moment, Bai Zhaoju transmitted his voice to Lu Zhou and said, "It's said that the two most powerful gods in the world are the sun god; Zhu Zhao, and the moon god; You Ying. Chaos gave birth to the duo. Zhu Zhao is a light dragon, representing the sun. You Ying represents the moon, and it wields the power of the darkness. Its status is equal to the light dragon."

"You Ying?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow slightly. At the same time, fragments of memories regarding You Ying flashed in his mind.

As one of the earliest humans to exist in this world, the Unholy One wanted to study the origins of Zhu Zhao and You Ying. However, the cultivation era dawned soon after, and he put the matter to the back of his mind.

In the end, no one knew how the two gods were born, and no one knew what happened to them. It was rumored that the sun in the sky was Zhu Zhao, and the moon in the night sky was You Ying.

Lu Zhou raised his head and looked at the sky, but unfortunately, nothing could be seen.

At this time, Ming Xin suddenly opened his eyes wide and said, enunciating each word, "One should work hard every day and walk with the times."

Then, the long dragon shot toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou flew higher into the sky and slashed at the dragon with his sword.

Swoosh!

As the sword tore through the void, the dragon continued to grow as it rushed toward Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou flipped in the air and used the great power of teleportation, which allowed him to travel thousands of miles in just a blink of an eye.

At the same time, Ming Xin soared into the sky. While he exerted his will, he joined the fray as well and began to fight.

In just a blink of an eye, they seemed to have traveled for tens of thousands of miles.

With that, the sky above the Sacred Region became silent again. Only the ten pillars of lights and the ten Towers of Heaven could be seen in the sky, quietly and constantly absorbing and transmitting energy.

...

After the two experts disappeared at the speed of light, Si Wuya looked at the Sacred Region through the projection.

At this time, Bai Zhaoju transmitted his voice to Si Wuya and said, "I'll rescue you!"

However, to Bai Zhaoju's surprise, Si Wuya replied, "There's no need."

Bai Zhaoju asked, puzzled, "Why?"

Si Wuya observed the ten pillars of light in the sky above the Sacred Region through the projection for a moment before he said mysteriously, "It's almost time... There are another two hours left..."

"Hmm?"

...

Lu Zhou and Ming Xin tore the space apart as they fought.

In just a short time, they had appeared on the surface of the Endless Ocean.

The fierce battle stirred up waves as high as the sky and indiscriminately killed a large number of sea beasts.

With You Ying, Ming Xin had become several times stronger than before.

This was beyond Lu Zhou's expectations. He brandished his sword and attacked Ming Xin and the dragon that moved as one as he asked, "So this is where your confidence came from?"

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The soul was incorporeal, and it was not under the jurisdictions of the laws. Hence, after Unnamed cleaved You Ying into two, You Ying very quickly became whole again.

Ming Xin replied in a deep voice, "You should know the answer to that!"

A roar rang in the air, repelling the sky-high waves.

The duo continued to fight, tearing the space apart in the process.

The Endless Ocean was not peaceful, to begin with. With the battle between two great experts with nine light disks each, waves after waves of tsunamis swept out, threatening to swallow the nine domains.

The nine domains shook over and over again.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The duo cut through the sky and flew toward the horizon. The power of the laws in the sky surged violently as the aura of You Ying's soul suppressed 10,000 sea beasts.

At this time, Kun at the bottom of the sea slowly rose to the surface of the sea. Its body was like a huge shadow at the bottom of the sea.

Lu Zhou brandished his sword again. "Slash!"

The 10,000-foot-long energy sword slashed You Ying, traveling from the top to the bottom and cleaving it into two. The momentum brought the energy to the surface of the sea.

Kun trembled and quickly sank back into the bottom of the sea.

Lu Zhou and Ming Xin were focused on their battle, not caring about anything else.

After You Ying recovered, it merged with Ming Xin again. Then, they flew to the east.

Lu Zhou followed suit immediately.

Just like that, they disappeared into the horizon in just one breath.

After a period of time, Kun slowly surfaced to the top of the sea again. Its eyes were looking in the eastern direction. It seemed to be dissatisfied as water shot out of its blowhole like a water fountain. Then, it flew into the sky thinking to itself, 'What bad luck!'

...

Buzz! Buzz!

Ming Xin came to a stop about 3,000 feet above the sea.

Lu Zhou stood across from Ming Xin.

The duo looked down at the same time and discovered they had arrived at the Great Maelstrom.

The whirlpool's diameter seemed to span 10,000 miles, seemingly boundless.

The duo had been fighting, moving without paying attention to where they were going. Hence, they were slightly surprised to discover that they had come to the Great Maelstrom.

After a while, Ming Xin said, "This is all fate."

"I don't believe in fate," Lu Zhou said as he pointed his sword at Ming Xin, "Souls will gradually weaken. I want to see how long you can last with You Ying!"

Ming Xin was not resigned to this. He looked at the sky, estimating the time. Then, he said, "The Towers of Heaven will use the ten seeds to build new laws. At that time, no one will be able to do anything to the Sacred Region. At that time, in the Sacred Region, I'll be an omnipotent god!"

"Omnipotent?" Lu Zhou raised an eyebrow skeptically.

Ming Xin continued to say, "I just didn't expect that we'd still end up at the Great Maelstrom. I'll bet with you one more time!"

"What bet?"

Ming Xin pointed at the whirlpool and said, "Bet on who dares to enter the space-time gateway!"

### **Chapter 1830: Ming Xian's Origin**

Lu Zhou found Ming Xin's words absurd. He said, "You think you have the qualifications to bet with me?"

Unnamed's power had exceeded Lu Zhou's expectations. It was only a matter of time before he defeated Ming Xin. After all, Ming Xin's Scales of Justice had been destroyed, and the Great Stone of Natural Law was suppressed by the Heavenly Dao Banner. It was impossible for Ming Xin to fight for a long time relying on a soul. Hence, there was no need for Lu Zhou to bet with Ming Xin at all.

Ming Xin lowered his head and looked at the humongous whirlpool and said, "You Yin can support me long enough for the reconstruction of the Sacred Region to be completed. Unholy One, do you think I'm unaware of the reasons you keep accepting students and disciples?"

Lu Zhou asked skeptically, "What do you think you know?"

"You want to use the ten great laws to gain immortality. Am I right?" Ming Xin chuckled and said, "There's no one here but us. There's no need for you to pretend to be glorious and magnificent."

Lu Zhou scoffed and said, "Since you've entered the Great Maelstrom before, you should know that the shackles aren't simple at all."

Ming Xin's tone grew more and more solemn as he said, "It's precisely because it's not simple that you had to try again and again... It's understandable if one person disliked you and left, but all Four Supremes disliked you and left you. Don't you think you should reflect on yourself?"

"Basta\*rd," Lu Zhou raised his voice and reprimanded Ming Xin like an elder, "It's not your place to tell me how to discipline and teach my students and disciples. Why didn't Xuanyi betray me? Why didn't my ten disciples betray me? The problem lies with that group of animals!"

Ming Xin retorted, "That's because they're unaware of your true purpose."

Lu Zhou slowly raised his sword and said, "You're wrong. Very wrong..."

Swoosh!

Lu Zhou flew up and cut the sky open.

The seawater was immediately devoured by the black crack, destroying the balance of the whirlpool. In the next moment, the churning speed of the whirlpool increased by several times, generating a powerful pulling force.

Splash!

The waves continued to rise to the sky.

Ming Xin suddenly lowered his altitude. The wisp of soul turned into a long dragon again and wrapped around him as he descended. He said in a clear voice, "There's nothing you can do to me."

Immediately after saying that, Ming Xin directly descended into the huge whirlpool.

Lu Zhou brandished his sword in the air, continuously slashing at the air and water.

However, the water only continued to surge. It was impossible to cut off the water flow.

"Freeze!"

The freezing ability could greatly display its power at the Great Maelstrom. Much of the surface of the sea was turned into a thick layer of ice. However, when the freezing energy drew close to the whirlpool, it came to a stop.

Seawater surged and splashed on the thick layer of ice as the whirlpool continued to churn.

Lu Zhou did think there was a need for him to gamble with Ming Xin. After all, he had the upper hand in this battle. If he randomly entered a gateway of any kind, he would likely be transported to an unknown space. It would definitely not be easy to find his way back here. At that time, his ten disciples and the nine domains would truly be doomed.

What Ming Xin was betting on was that he would be transported back to the Sacred Region while Lu Zhou was transported to some unknown place.

Lu Zhou looked at the sinking figure below.

At this moment, a voice rang from below. "Are you afraid?"

Lu Zhou's eyes were blue as he looked down at the whirlpool. Suddenly, fragmented and familiar images appeared in his mind and weaved into a coherent piece of memory. He saw a square golden object.

"Hm?"

Lu Zhou seemed to have remembered something as he put Unnamed away and swooped down. Just as he entered the range of the power of the Great Maelstrom, he heard Ming Xin's voice.

"Unholy One, you've been tricked."

Swoosh!

At this time, You Ying appeared in the sky, wielding a huge ax.

'What a familiar scene...'

Lu Zhou frowned. He recalled seeing this scene in Xing Tian's memories. Then, he asked, "Did you kill Xing Tian?"

Ming Xin leaped up, breaking through the power of the laws. He wanted to rely on You Ying's power to fly up to the sky. At the same time, he said, "What does that have to do with me?"

Swoosh!

Ming Xin finally returned to the sky. Then, he looked down at Lu Zhou and said, "I don't believe your luck will always be so good."

Ming Xin was about to use the same trick again to trap Lu Zhou in the Great Maelstrom when he heard Lu Zhou speak.

"You think you can leave?"

Lu Zhou raised his hand to the sky, and the Confinement Seal flew out.

When the Confinement Seal was at the mouth of the huge whirlpool, it began to grow. It grew 10 times bigger, 100 times bigger, and 1,000 times bigger until it was 10,000 bigger than its original size. With the divine Dao power, the Confinement Seal grew to its limit. Although it could not completely block the whirlpool, it was not a problem to suppress Ming Xin.

Ming Xin frowned as he looked at the Confinement Seal. Then, he raised his hand.

Boom!

Ming Xin pushed the Confinement Seal up.

Lu Zhou said, "Break."

"Huh?"

The Confinement Seal had already reached its limit, and it was difficult for it to withstand the duo's power. In the end, Lu Zhou chose to destroy the Confinement Seal to suppress Ming Xin.

Boom!

The Confinement Seal shattered into pieces.

Ming Xin did not expect this and was caught off guard. He was immediately pushed back.

However, although the explosive power of the Confinement Seal was powerful, it was not enough to injure Ming Xin, who had the protection of You Ying. It was already very good that it could push Ming Xin back.

At this time, Lu Zhou raised his right hand. "Come down!"

The Fiend Monk's Hand seal, which was imbued with the divine Dao power, shot out like the hand of death and grabbed Ming Xin's leg.

Crackling noises rang in the air as electric arcs covered the duo.

At the same time, Ming Xin immediately felt as though his Primal Qi was paralyzed. Then, he grunted and said, "So be it..."

Ming Xin waved his hand.

Nine light disks bloomed immediately.

Boom!

Lu Zhou brought Unnamed in the form of a shield and held it up above him immediately.

In just an instant, the power from the nine light disks surged in the Great Maelstrom.

At this moment, a strange noise began to ring from the whirlpool. Following that, a blue circle of light appeared below the duo. In just a moment, a beam of light shot up and enveloped both of them.

Primal Qi and the power of laws were rendered useless immediately.

The duo was still trying to figure out what was happening before they were swiftly pulled down by the beam of light.

...

At this moment, it was as though Lu Zhou and Ming Xin were soaring through the galaxy. There was no air, no Primal Qi, and no laws. The energy in their bodies was also quickly draining away.

The duo was pulled into a passageway that led to an unknown location.

Ming Xin's eyes widened as he surveyed his surroundings. Then, his breathing hitched when he felt the pressure around him. There was no time, no space, and living beings in this place; there was nothing.

'A space without laws?!'

With this thought in mind, Ming Xin slowly turned around to take a look. As soon as he turned around, he saw Lu Zhou's blue eyes staring at him like a demon. His heart shook when he saw Lu Zhou's body glowing with a blue light, clearly unaffected by this place. He asked, "You... Why are you fine?"

Lu Zhou stepped forward in the space without laws. In this place where nothing existed, it should have been difficult to move with such ease. However, he easily moved and appeared in front of Ming Xin. Then, he grabbed Ming Xin's neck with his big hand and said, "An unrestrained and perfect body is not bound by the laws."

Then, Lu Zhou lifted Ming Xin up by his neck and asked indifferently, "What's your origin?"

For the first time in 100,000 years, Ming Xin felt fear. He looked at the pair of blue eyes and blue electric arcs in disbelief. Then, he asked with great difficulty, "Why?"

Lu Zhou tightened his grip around Ming Xin's neck. "Answer my question."

Ming Xin struggled to say, "You... can't kill me... No laws... in this place... no life or death!"

Lu Zhou raised his other hand, and Unnamed in the form of a sword appeared immediately. Then, he said, "Unfortunately for you, this sword isn't bound by the laws and doesn't need the laws."

"..."

Ming Xin's body stiffened. Then, he struggled before he said with a smile, "You... better think this through..."

Ming Xin struggled and kicked again.

At this time, the space suddenly distorted.

With that, Lu Zhou had no choice but to let go to avoid the distorted space. Soon after, he saw scenes after scenes coming out of the distorted space, flashing before his eyes one after another.

Lu Zhou saw a hazy place.

A figure was born in the hazy place.



Then, the scenes switched, and Lu Zhou saw a man with disheveled hair and a dirty face appearing out of the void and stepping foot on earth. The man walked in an endless wilderness but no leaf touched him. The scene cut to the man searching for food by the river and the man carving words on stones.

When the scene changed again, Lu Zhou saw many humans. There were already languages and civilizations.

Then, he saw the beginning of the cultivation world. That man was glowing with light and worshipped by tens of thousands of people.

All of a sudden, the scenes changed to one of a disaster that almost destroyed the world and wiped out mankind.

When chaos returned to the world, that man stood in the darkness and gouged his eyes out. He threw one eye to the east, and it turned into the blazing sun. The other eye turned into the moon that would come out when the sun set in the west.

Then, that man removed one of his bones and threw it to the ground, turning it into a man.

When Lu Zhou saw these scenes, he felt his entire body tremble and his eyes hurt. He closed his eyes momentarily. When he opened his eyes again, he saw the appearance of the man who lost his eyes and the appearance of the human that was transformed from a bone.

Then, the scenes suddenly disappeared.

“...”

“How’s this possible?!” Lu Zhou was shocked.

Ming Xin laughed. His laughter still echoed in the space as he said, “You gave You Ying life, and You Ying gave me life. If I die, you die too!”

“...”

‘Sharing the same fate?!’

Lu Zhou took a step back. Then, he lowered his head and looked at the wrinkles on his hands. He looked at his fingers and his knuckles before he moved and clenched his hands. This proved that this was all real.

Ming Xin laughed again. Then, he said, “To think that you’ll also have such a day...”

Lu Zhou stepped back again. His nerves were tense, and his mind was in a mess.

‘Why don’t I remember anything about this at all?’

Ming Xin said, “It’s okay if you don’t remember. I’m here to remind you. You created many masterpieces in your life, and you wished for all things to develop freely. You want to study your creations so you left your memories in the Great Maelstrom...”

“You gave every god supreme power and authority so why did you deprive me of the share that belonged to me?!” Ming Xin asked before he laughed again.

Ming Xin's laughter echoed loudly in the space.

All of a sudden, Ming Xin suddenly pounced toward Lu Zhou. He cried out, "I want to make a final bet with you!"

The duo struggled in this space without laws.

At this moment, space distorted again, and the door that led to nowhere suddenly appeared. Then, a beam of light shot out and pushed the duo out of the space without laws.

Swoosh!

In just a blink of an eye, the duo appeared in the air.

Primal Qi and laws returned, surging from all directions in an instant.

While Lu Zhou was still immersed in what he had seen, Ming Xin seized the opportunity and quickly brought his nine light disks out.

Lu Zhou sensed the power from the nine light disks and reacted very quickly. He raised his hand, tearing space apart. In just a blink of an eye, he appeared behind Ming Xin and struck down heavily.

Boom!

Ming Xin, who fell: "?"

'He became stronger again?!'

Ming Xin spat out a mouthful of blood. As he fell, he suddenly noticed ten pillars of light that were drawing closer and closer. With this, he realized they had returned to the Sacred Region. He was in a daze, forgetting about his pain for a moment. After falling for a while, he shook his head unwillingly. "Is it really fate?"

Lu Zhou swooped down, wielding Unnamed. Then, he said in a very cold voice, "That's right. Accept your fate."

The duo descended quickly, returning to the sky just above the Sacred Region. They had returned to the place where the battle started. It seemed like the battle would end where it started.

Upon seeing Ming Xin, the cultivators in the Sacred Region became very excited. All of them cried out at once.

"The Great Emperor has returned! The Sacred Region will live on forever!"

Ming Xin looked at the ten pillars of light before shifting his eyes to the projection of the ten owners of the Great Void Seeds who were surging with energy and the power of the laws.

Suddenly, the power of the laws from the ten pillars of light converged toward Ming Xin!

Lu Zhou frowned. It seemed like things were going to get more troublesome.

On the other hand, Ming Xin was excited, and his spirit was immediately lifted. Sensing the power of laws growing stronger and stronger, he said, "You've reincarnated so many times. It's time for you to accept your fate."

Then, Ming Xin looked at Lu Zhou and spoke in an almost inaudible voice before revealing a smile on his face.

Although Ming Xin's voice could barely be heard, Lu Zhou knew what Ming Xin said: I'll rule the world in your place.