

I Am Loaded 1091

Chapter 1091: A One-man Party 1

Bai Lian thought for a moment and realized that this was also one of the “opportunities” that his supreme master had mentioned. He did not strike them but replied in a friendly manner.

“Hello, are you all... also stowaways?”

As soon as he said this, Bai Lian was shocked to realize that he had never noticed the existence of the other party, but the other party had always been there.

In other words, didn't that mean that they had already heard the conversation between him and his supreme master and knew that he was an emissary from the Holy Palace?

This discovery made Bai Lian feel embarrassed and uneasy. After all, he had wanted to pretend to be a stowaway just now to avoid a fight.

However, an unexpected reply came. The other party seemed somewhat relaxed and said with a clear intention of deceiving himself, “Ah, yes, yes, both of you are stowaways too? This is great. Since everyone is hiding in the way of the heavens, then... let's not meddle in each other's affairs and do our own thing. How about it?”

“Are you trying to deceive me?!”

Bai Lian only had this thought in his mind.

However, on second thought, the one who was terrified was the other party and Bai Lian was the first to initiate a friendly greeting.

After knowing that he was an emissary of the Holy Palace and his supreme master, Mu Ling, was there too, how could they dare to make a move against him and his master?

Bai Lian understood the logic...

However, his heart was extremely complicated at this moment.

“This world must be crazy. Am I, an emissary from the Holy Palace, working with stowaways?”

After pondering for a long time, Bai Lian saw that his supreme master still showed no signs of making a move against them. Bai Lian knew what he should do.

He suppressed the madness in his heart and sorted out the complicated words that he didn't know how to say. In the end, it turned into a simple one-word response.

“Definitely!”

...

On the Lone Cliff.

The middle-aged man standing alone with a sack on his shoulder suddenly felt a little lonely.

“Those two guys clearly saw me...”

“Infernal White Flame... Are they from the infernal lineage of the Holy Palace? That browless one should be Mu Ling...”

“Why did they turn a blind eye?”

The scruffy-looking man couldn't figure it out no matter how much he thought about it.

The first thing that came to his mind was that the other party was here to rescue Xu Xiaoshou, but wasn't that a little too obvious?

Moreover, the Holy Palace and the saint servant were on opposite sides. After seeing his Bazhun'an image, they should have drawn their swords instead of turning a blind eye to him.

The opposing stance made the scruffy-looking man wary as he tried to figure out the other party's deeper intentions.

He felt that the two of them had chosen to go into stealth immediately due to a bigger conspiracy.

Moreover, in the situation where the two emissaries of the Holy Palace were nowhere to be found and might not have left the scene, it would be very abrupt if he stayed on the empty Lone Cliff alone.

The wind and waves were at the tip of the iceberg, and everyone was pointing their arrows at him.

After thinking for a moment, the scruffy-looking man did not continue forward.

He knew that the two people of the Holy Palace might have chosen to hide in the way of the heavens, waiting for the time to change the situation. If he still integrated into the way of the sword, the situation that followed would be very awkward.

Sizzle.

With a swipe of his finger, the man cut a hole in the void.

Compared to hiding in the way of the heavens, he felt that hiding in the spatial fragment was a better choice.

Without further delay, he walked into the spatial crack. The various attempts to escape over the years made the man feel as if he was going home.

When the spatial crack was closed and restored, the man carried the sack and let out a sigh of relief.

“They are hiding, and so am I.”

“If the enemy doesn't move, I won't move.”

“I'm waiting for time to change...”

He had yet to finish his breath.

In the violent spatial fragment, there was a huge ball of darkness not far away. In this sealed spatial fragment, it seemed to be out of place.

“Who!” The man was shocked.

There was someone hiding in this spatial fragment?

The scruffy-looking man tightened his sack and waited solemnly.

Upon noticing that the other party did not make a move after the wait, he calmed down and observed, finally seeing the person who was hiding clearly.

The person was dressed in black feathered clothes and was one with the darkness in the spatial fragment. On their shoulder stood a three-legged black owl. Its eyes were like ink, and it had the gaze of a death god.

“Ye Xiao?”

The scruffy-looking man immediately recognized the other party’s identity.

He recalled that while he was running wildly just now, he had a feeling of being stared at from behind constantly. He immediately raised his voice and said, “Are you the one who has been following me?”

Unfortunately, the spatial fragment could not transmit sound.

After the scruffy-looking man reacted to this realization, he no longer spoke, and only stared at the other party.

The other side also fell into a state of shock.

Even after a long time, neither of them reacted.

Ye Xiao didn’t expect that the usually arrogant Bazhun’an would be frightened by just two emissaries from the Holy Palace and hid in the spatial fragment instead of moving forward.

She was very self-aware and knew that in a one-on-one fight, who in the world could win against the Eighth Sword Deity?

However, the other party was keeping a close watch on her so that he would be prepared for her next move.

Ye Xiao did not want to make a move, nor did she dare to act rashly. She was afraid that a casual movement from her would be interpreted as a provocation by the other party, which would lead to an unnecessary fight in the spatial fragment.

Therefore...

There was no retreat.

Just like that, the two of them looked at each other and recognized each other. However, neither of them said a word and neither of them dared to move.

In the midst of the heavy atmosphere, only the three-legged black owl on her shoulder was pacing back and forth in a nervous and uneasy manner.

“Awkward, awkward, awkward...”

...

“Whoosh! Whoosh!”

The Lone Cliff was extremely mystical, but it had fallen into an extremely unique balance that restricted the cliff. In just a moment, two more figures flew over.

This time, they were flying on their swords.

“Eldest senior brother, why do I feel like there’s a trap? We’ve obtained a total of six Holy Power Treasures along the way, and there’s even a saint origin crystal at the end... .”

Chapter 1092: One Man’s Party 2

“In my opinion, the enemy has set up a trap to lure us in step by step...”

“There’s definitely danger ahead!”

Gu Qinger carried the sword wheel, which had nine swords stabbed into it, on his back. In the middle of the sword wheel was the second-ranked blood sword on the famous sword list, the Bewitching Demon. With extreme vigilance, he landed on Lone Cliff.

After confirming that there were no dangers, special arrays, or ambushes on the mountain edge of the cliff, he nodded to the back, motioning his eldest senior brother to land on the cliff.

Gu Qingyi tapped his toes, and the evil sword Yuelian fell into his arms. He landed on the Lone cliff with a mixture of surprise and vigilance.

“There’s no one here...” Gu Qinger walked around the cliff and didn’t see anyone. He said with a slightly relaxed mood, “We are indeed the chosen ones. Only we have this kind of special guidance.”

Gu Qingyi was silent for a moment and then said with puzzlement, “It’s a little too quiet...”

“Since there’s no one, isn’t it normal for the area to be quiet? If there’s a sound, it would be like seeing a ghost,” Gu Qinger complained while taking out the saint origin crystal that he had just obtained.

“Eldest senior brother, this thing is what the Eighth Sword Deity claimed... the origin of Saint Ascension? How will it ascend me? If I eat it now, will I become a sword saint?” He asked.

Gu Qingyi glanced at him. “Are you planning to take over the role of the brainless one while our junior brother isn’t here?”

“...”

Gu Qinger shook his head, put away the saint origin crystal, and curled his lips. “So there are times when eldest senior brother doesn’t understand too...”

Gu Qingyi couldn’t be bothered to argue with his junior brother.

The unusual silence around him made him very vigilant.

Because there were obvious signs of a fight on the cliff.

And yet, all of them had disappeared...

Gu Qingyi was on full alert. As he verified his thoughts, he walked to the edge of the cliff.

“Wu-”

The strange demonic wind whimpered year-round.

Gu Qingyi squatted down and rubbed the rocks on the edge of the cliff. His eyes lit up as he beckoned, “Come here.”

Gu Qinger immediately ran over and squatted down. “Eldest senior brother, what’s the matter?”

“I touched it.”

“I touched it. Then what?”

“What did you touch?”

“... Sword will?”

“Whose sword will?”

“This...”

Gu Qinger was stunned for a moment. He realized that there was something strange about this sword will. After analyzing it seriously, he said in shock, “The sword will of the Eighth Sword Deity... this... is the remnant of the Great Buddha Chop?”

Gu Qingyi nodded. “That’s right. I suppose you can be considered to have made some progress. At least in the way of the sword, you haven’t been stupid before.”

Gu Qinger was still shocked. He thought of what his eldest senior brother had said just now and probed, “The Eighth Sword Deity is here?”

Gu Qingyi was silent for a long time. After a while, he said in a hoarse voice, “In terms of the brain, yours is still not working. This is clearly the place where the Eighth Sword Deity summoned the Sky City!”

“Oh, oh.” Gu Qinger didn’t know what could be studied from this discovery and he didn’t understand. “Eldest senior brother, what’s about it then?”

“Go down.” Gu Qingyi pointed at the bottom of the cliff.

Go down?

Gu Qinger was shocked.

The bottom of the cliff looked very dangerous. How could he go down?

He picked up a stone and threw it, but it didn’t echo for a long time... he didn’t know how to summarize this discovery.

“It’s unfathomable,” Gu Qinger said after holding it in for a long time.

“Do I need you to say that?”

Gu Qingyi thought as he glared at his junior brother and returned to the main topic. "That special guidance overlaps with our Supreme Master's new guidance. Since there's no answer at the edge of the cliff, I plan to go down and take a look."

Gu Qinger's face immediately turned bitter. "Eldest senior brother, there's no need to take such a risk. If you fall off the cliff and your bones shattered..."

"Go back and look for junior brother. Protect junior sister with him. I don't feel at ease with him alone," Gu Qingyi said calmly.

"No, I'm not backing down. I just feel that it's too dangerous to go down the cliff, but it might not be impossible to give it a try." Gu Qinger understood his eldest senior brother's intention to chase him away and immediately changed his words.

"I'm not chasing you away. I'm serious." Gu Qingyi smiled, "We're just trial-takers. We can go anywhere we want... If it wasn't for junior brother's incident that caused the law enforcers to issue a law against the ancient swordsman in time, this place wouldn't be dangerous to us at all."

"But it's different down there!" Gu Qingyi pointed to the bottom of the cliff as he spoke, his voice sinking. "In a dangerous and unknown situation, I'll go down first to investigate. Once there's an opportunity, I'll immediately call you guys over."

"I'm not going back." Gu Qinger's head was like a rattle-drum. "Junior brother isn't weak now. He has enough strength to protect junior sister alone. It's too boring for me to go back."

"Didn't you also say that you wanted to protect junior sister previously?" Gu Qingyi's face was full of amusement.

"That opportunity has been snatched away by him..." Gu Qinger silently ridiculed.

Gu Qingyi immediately laughed and shook his head, not saying anything more.

He thought about it again and looked at the sea of clouds on the cliff. He felt the unknown risks, however, his eyes were filled with determination.

"Since you're not going back, you can stay here and wait for me so that you can take care of the situation if anything goes wrong."

"Remember, don't come down without my message, and don't leave either."

"If I'm not back within two hours, you... can send a message to our supreme master. Tell him that I'm going to die, and force him to come and save me."

Gu Qingyi paused and looked at the bottom of the cliff. "I'll be back soon."

Ah?

Before Gu Qinger could finish his sentence, he saw his eldest senior brother leap into the sea of clouds on the cliff and started to fall freely.

Chapter 1093: One-Man's Party 3

“No...”

Gu Qinger stretched out his hand, but he could no longer stop his eldest senior brother from leaping off the cliff.

That young man went down just like that?

The people hiding in the way of the heavens and the spatial fragment all fell into a daze when they saw the reckless action of the young swordsman.

On the Lone Cliff, Gu Qinger, who was petrified at the edge of the cliff, took more than ten breaths before recovering from the shock.

“You left just like that?”

Gu Qinger suddenly felt lonely. He shrunk his shoulders and paced around the edge of the cliff, waiting anxiously.

Soon, he pulled out the Bewitching Demon again, and his expression became vigilant.

After losing his eldest senior brother’s protection, his spiritual intuition was wide open. He felt as if there were countless pairs of eyes staring at him, which made his hair stand on end.

“Hehe, everyone, do you really think that I, Gu Qinger, didn’t notice you all? Come out!”

Gu Qinger suddenly mocked in a low voice. He held the famed sword tightly in his hand and looked up into the sky.

He noticed them?

This sentence instantly shocked the nine people.

The nine people hiding in the way of the heavens and spatial fragment didn’t even have time to react before they saw the extremely vigilant young swordsman let out a huge sigh upon seeing that no one responded and said, “Fortunately, fortunately, there’s no one...”

“This idiot!” The nine people were speechless.

After Gu Qinger, who was at the edge of the cliff, let go of his worries, he came to the edge and glanced at the sea of clouds.

He thought for a long time.

“Eldest senior brother!!!”

He held his hands to his mouth and called out loudly.

However, after waiting for a long time, there was still no response.

“He really disappeared...” Gu Qinger frowned.

At this moment, he felt that he was being targeted again, and this time, there seemed to be hostility...

Gu Qinger was a little nervous.

“Hey!”

He held the sword and swung it around. He felt that something was wrong, so he raised his hand and summoned the other eight swords of the sword wheel, forming an “Evil-slaying sword formation” to protect himself.

The swords were inserted into the ground, and clanging sounds were heard.

After feeling much safer, Gu Qinger looked around with a cold smile and shouted,

“I am Gu Qinger, a genius in the way of the sword. I am twenty-one years old, and I have already become the sovereign in the way of the sword!”

“I am the second disciple of the Seven Sword Deity, Wen Ting, and the direct heir of the Burial Sword Tomb. There is no one like me. Who dares to provoke me?!”

He waved his sword fingers, and the evil-slaying sword formation rose into the air, stirring out green sword energy.

“The gods and demons are invulnerable. Evils, retreat!”

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

The sword formation vibrated violently.

However, there was no response... The air was still.

Gu Qinger’s face turned red. Fortunately, this test did not provoke anyone out. This meant that there was indeed no one around. Everything was his own imagination.

“It’s best if no one sees it...”

Gu Qinger waited for a while, but his eldest senior brother still did not return.

He calmed his heart and thought that since his junior brother was wasting time protecting his junior sister and his eldest senior brother was also wasting time exploring the unknown, this waiting time was a good opportunity for him to surpass the two of them!

“Hehe.”

Gu Qinger sneered and began to practice the sword technique. He even started to practice the “Peerless Sword Dance” that his eldest senior brother and junior brother had never learned before.

After practicing for a while, no one came to Guyin Cliff, and his eldest senior brother still hadn’t returned.

Gu Qinger stopped practicing.

A strange expression suddenly appeared on his face. Thinking that this was a party that belonged to him alone, he ran to the edge of the cliff in time and laughed wildly at the sea of clouds with his hands on his waist.

“Hahaha, junior brother, do you really think that you can surpass me, your second senior brother, just by relying on your supreme sword body? Dream on!”

“You would never have thought that the nine swords technique was just a cover for me. I secretly sought guidance from the Supreme Master and practiced the ten thousand sword technique. This is my main sword technique!”

After he finished speaking, he pulled out the Bewitching Demon and pointed at the sea of clouds from afar. His posture was arrogant and willful.

“Eldest senior brother... No, Gu Qingyi!”

“One day, I will let you, Gu Qingyi, know that the nine swords technique and the ten thousand sword technique are the most powerful techniques in this world!”

“One day, you will definitely be defeated by my sword”

“One day, I will watch over you as you write the ‘Sword Sutra’...”

Gu Qingyi’s tone became a little weaker when he said this. He suddenly restrained all his emotions.

Under the gaze of the nine people who were hiding in the way of the heavens and the spatial fragment, he paused for three seconds, and then suddenly exploded.

“Three hundred times!”

“I want you to write the ‘Sword Sutra’ three hundred times!”

“Hahahaha, hahahaha... Cough Cough! Hahahaha...”

Chapter 1094: Breaking Through the Path of Ancient Swordsman With Just a few Shouts 1

Who was this young elite?

The few people hiding in the way of the heavens and spatial fragment saw the young swordsman’s hysterical outburst and found it hard to believe that this was a “Talent” nurtured by the Burial Sword Tomb.

If his supreme master was to see this scene, wouldn’t he have to clean up this mess on the spot?

Just how long had this young swordsman been suppressing himself?!

“Hahahaha...”

Amidst his deranged laughter, Gu Qingyi felt that he now had an aura that could look down on the world. Because in this world, he was “unbeatable”.

Riding the wind, Gu Qingyi slowly rose into the air. He was enjoying a party by himself.

He felt as if he was possessed by a sword god at this moment. The current imagery was very compatible with the concept he had been yearning for a long time, “With one sword, comes a Sword Deity from the east”.

Suddenly, a golden Sword Will bloomed from Gu Qinger's body.

The surrounding great path of Heaven and earth gradually revealed its true form as this golden Sword Will leaked out.

"This???"

When the few people who were in stealth saw this scene, they were all shocked.

This was clearly the prelude to a breakthrough!

Among the few people, the scruffy-looking man was the most shocked.

He was experienced and knowledgeable. He had encountered too many arduous and tedious journeys on the Path of the Ancient Swordsman, but he had never seen such a ridiculous breakthrough method.

However, the unique golden Sword Will was announcing that the little swordsman on the Lone Cliff had touched the threshold of all the sword techniques, the power of the realm!

"Are you kidding me?"

"Is this the way the Burial Sword Tomb trains their talents?"

The man couldn't believe his eyes.

The golden Sword Will had pierced through the spatial barrier and into the spatial fragment, as dazzling as the blazing sun.

He couldn't help but cut a small hole in the void to have a better look at this ridiculous "Breakthrough" and see if the young swordsman really had a chance of succeeding.

Gu Qinger was immersed in the world of his own imagination, completely oblivious to the seven unbelievable spiritual senses coming out from the way of the heavens. Within the spatial fragment, there were two pairs of bewildered gazes.

The golden Sword Will burst out in all directions.

Gu Qinger, who was at the center of the Brilliant Sun, felt that he was about to merge into the way of the sword at this moment.

He had countless questions about the way of the sword in his mind, answers from the Great Path of Heaven and earth, and directions for the way of the sword that he still did not understand.

Gu Qinger could not help but raise his hand slightly.

The sword formation that was supposed to protect him suddenly spun rapidly and merged with the Bewitching Demon in his hand, turning into nine golden swords.

Then, the nine swords started to split.

From nine, to eighteen, to thirty-six, to seventy-two...

The speed at which they split and transformed was extremely fast.

In the Great Path of Heaven and earth, even the type of various elements, the laws of various elements, every blade of grass, every tree, every flower, and every stone... were all drawn by the golden Sword Will and turned into swords.

In just an instant!

The nine physical swords turned into 129,600, densely packed together, filling up the entire Lone Cliff!

“What the f*ck...”

The five gold hunting token killers hiding in the way of the heavens felt a sharp pain in their souls.

They knew that this was because even the great path of Heaven and earth, to which they belonged, had obtained the will of the young swordsman and temporarily became his sword.

Under such circumstances, could they even get out?

The Lone Cliff, which was completely filled with gold light, carried 129,600 gold swords that were full of killing intent and suppression. Even the five gold hunting token killers felt a headache, a thorny problem, and their lives were in danger!

“Wait!”

“After this kid breaks through... He’s not an enemy after all, and he’s the successor of the Burial Sword Tomb. We must not offend him.”

“That’s right. This guy is a serious trial-taker. If we attack him, the Holy Palace’s emissaries will attack us.”

“I understand the logic, but what the f*ck... What kind of monster is he? He can break through with just a few shouts? Is this the cultivation method of the ancient swordsman? Today, I’ve finally opened my eyes!”

“All of you, step back!”

Following the order of Double Dumba*s, the five gold hunting token killers quickly retreated, leaving the entire situation in Gu Qinger’s hands.

This was the case for them, and it was even more so for Mu Ling and Bai Lian.

It was indeed out of everyone’s expectations that Gu Qinger was able to break through, but he was a trial-taker and had a proper identity. To the Holy Palace, this was a good thing.

The only thing worth thinking about was...

“Supreme Master, do you think his breakthrough will affect the internal world of the Divine World?” Bai Lian asked solemnly as he retreated.

Mu Ling fell silent for a moment.

Theoretically speaking, a small breakthrough in the way of the sword by a young sovereign would definitely not affect the path division’s Divine World, which was pretty strong.

However!

Theoretically speaking, no one could simply shout a few words and breakthrough on the spot, right?

“I hope...” Mu Ling only uttered two words and didn’t say anything else.

Bai Lian fell into deep thought.

He wondered if his supreme master’s “I hope”, meant that it would affect the internal world of the Divine World, or... that it wouldn’t affect it?

On the other side.

Unlike the few people who knew little about the ancient swordsman and hid in the way of the heavens, the scruffy-looking man was petrified in the spatial fragment.

The 129,600 golden swords shocked him to the extreme.

“Nine Swords Technique, in infinite number?”

“This idiot with an empty brain actually comprehended the first realm of the Nine Swords Technique? He broke through here?”

“How old is he?!”

The man was shocked. Even the space on the Lone Cliff had been assimilated by the Golden Sword. The golden light had completely pierced into the spatial fragment and was even trying to assimilate the spatial fragment for its use.

Chapter 1095: Breaking Through the Path of Ancient Swordsman With Just a few Shouts 2

Ye Xiao, the dark division chief, could no longer withstand the overwhelming suppressive power.

She could not make a move because she knew that if she did, she would attract the Holy Palace’s emissaries to stop her.

In addition to not being able to make a move, she could not affect the young swordsman’s breakthrough either. Ye Xiao felt like a subject meeting an emperor. She could not raise her head at all under the pressure.

“What a terrifying Sword Will. As expected of Ancient Swordsman, an existence that ignores levels...”

Ye Xiao did not resist and quickly retreated.

In the entire scene, the only one who still felt this surging to the point of materialization and formed a golden Sword Will was the scruffy-looking man.

Looking at the familiar splitting of swords and feeling the suppressive force that didn’t belong to the first realm of the Nine Swords Technique, the man’s face suddenly showed some astonishment.

“No! No!”

“This kid has grasped the power of the Nine Swords Technique and is already extremely familiar with it. He definitely didn’t comprehend the first realm of the Nine swords technique, Infinite Number, he...”

“He is breaking through the first realm of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique?”

Thinking up to this point, the man’s originally muddy yellow eyes couldn’t help but lose their concealment, bursting out with dazzling brilliance.

On the Lone Cliff, Gu Qinger felt that at this moment, he was an invincible god!

Without his eldest senior brother, without the suppression of his supreme master, and without his junior brother chasing after him... He really enjoyed this feeling!

Moreover, his current insight was no different from letting him see the hope of surpassing the three greatest enemies of his life!

“Come, more!”

“Right here, while you are all wasting your time, let me surpass you all in one go!”

A breath of pent-up anger was released from his chest. At the moment when the golden light exploded to its peak, Gu Qinger’s entire body was revealed to be like a sharp sword that had been completely unsheathed, soaring up into the sky.

“Clang!”

The golden Sword Will instantly spread out for hundreds of miles, and the sword cries spread out for thousands of miles.

Even the trial-takers from the distant Dragon Ranges could not help but look up. They were then suppressed by the absolute suppressive power, making them prostrate on the ground and unable to move.

“What’s going on?” Countless people were shocked.

It was like walking on the road and suddenly being stepped on by an intangible giant, making them feel despair. At the same time, they could not help but feel wronged as they thought, “I didn’t do anything, why are you targeting me?”

In the sky, next to the Abyss Island Rift.

The 13 higher voids led by Teng Shanhai were still suppressing the possible risks hidden in the Abyss Island Rift.

He had received Rao Yaoyao’s order that there was no extraordinary situation, so there was no need to rush the Lone Cliff because her side was already fully prepared.

But now...

This situation was too extraordinary!

If he did not pay attention to it, he would really be blind!

“Situ Yongren should have just opened the internal world of the Divine World. Now, such a shocking Sword Will has erupted from the Lone Cliff...”

“The Eighth Sword Deity has made his move?”

Teng Shanhai’s heart clenched. He didn’t dare to delay. He led his subordinates, the 13 higher voids, and rushed to the scene in a swish.

“Buzz, buzz, buzz!”

The violent sword cries could almost pierce through a person’s soul.

When they adjoined, more than ten people were blinded by the golden swords that completely filled the Lone Cliff.

“What is this?” Reverend Huang Yang was stunned as he looked at the Lone cliff enveloped in gold... No, this was simply a golden sea. He did not understand what was going on at all.

“Sword Will, this level of Sword Will...” Granny Tianling’s face was full of caution. She believed that even if she wanted to forcefully barge into this golden sea of swords, she would have to retreat with injuries.

“So strong. Did the Eighth Sword Deity make a move?” Hong Dang, the Dragon Fighter, had no understanding of the ancient swordsman. However, his intuition told him that it was best not to be involved in this terrifying power of the way of the sword.

Teng Shanhai’s heart sank.

His reason told him that by forcefully barging into this golden sea of swords, he would be able to pull out the blurry figure that could not be clearly seen as a man or a woman. This should be able to break the other party’s plan to destroy the internal world of the Divine World.

However, his emotions also told him that if he did that, he would be heavily injured!

“I don’t have time to waste...”

Teng Shanhai had to protect his combat strength, but he also knew that Rao Yaoyao was fighting in another world that he could not see. He could not let the power of the outside world affect their internal battle.

Therefore, the best way...

Teng Shanhai turned to look at the higher voids behind him.

“What do you mean by this?” The higher voids took a step back.

“All of you attack at the same time. There’s no need to fight seriously. All you need to do is to find the person inside,” Teng Shanhai said calmly.

Seeing the expressions of refusal on the faces of the 13 people in front of him, he added, “Don’t worry, you haven’t seen an ancient swordsman. I have... the guy inside is strong on the outside, but weak on the inside. He’s not the Eighth Sword Deity.”

However, he might be another ancient swordsman who had reached the Sword Deity level... The 13 higher voids cried out in their hearts.

“Whoever succeeds will be credited with a great merit.” Teng Shanhai placed a heavy bet.

As soon as he said this, the faces of the 13 higher voids changed.

They had come for the opportunity, and although the great merit promised by the Chief of the combat division wasn't comparable to the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, if they accumulated their merits a few more times, they might really be able to exchange for it.

“Everyone!” Reverend Huang Yang looked at his comrades behind him and tilted his head. “Let's go together!”

“I'll accompany you.” Granny Tianling grinned. People died for money, and birds died for food. Spiritual cultivation practitioners should not stop for the opportunity of becoming a saint.

“We're ready!” Hong Dang, the Dragon Fighter, entered his battle mode and looked very serious.

“Kill!”

“Go!”

The group of higher voids agreed as well. They were prepared to forcefully attack and destroy this sea of golden swords.

Suddenly, an ordinary figure with an aura of a higher void appeared in front of them.

“Hold on.”

This figure only had a cultivation level of the cutting path stage, but he waved his hand and stopped the group of higher voids.

Teng Shanhai frowned.

A stowaway?

Were all stowaways so open and aboveboard now?

However, when he looked closely, the figure seemed a little familiar to him?

“Bai, Bai Lian?” Teng Shanhai exclaimed in shock.

The 13 higher voids were about to make a move, but when they heard the words of the chief of the combat division, they all paused.

They didn't know Bai Lian, but it didn't stop them from recognizing the noble status of this person.

“Holy Palace's emissary, Bai Lian.”

Bai Lian took out the Holy Palace's emissary token, not giving Teng Shanhai the chance to question him. He asked, “Is this how you, the law enforcers, should treat the trial-takers?”

“Trial-taker?” The group of higher voids was stunned. They did not know where the mentioned trial-taker was.

Teng Shanhai seemed to have realized something. He looked at the blurry figure in the middle of the golden sword sea and asked, “Him?”

“His name is Gu Qing'er. He is an actual trial-taker. You can check on him since he has the trial jade pendant,” Bai Lian said calmly.

What kind of bullsh*t joke was this!

Teng Shanhai's first reaction was that this was impossible. How could a mere trial-taker create this golden sea of swords?

However, as an emissary of the Holy Palace, Bai Lian would not lie...

Teng Shanhai immediately used his communication device and asked Yu Zhiwen, who was standing in front of the Spirit Mirror. He received a reply from Yu Zhiwen, who was shocked when she looked at the Spirit Mirror of the Lone Cliff.

“Yes, he is the trial-taker, Gu Qing'er. Moreover, the emissary from the Holy Palace and I have met before. His identity is not a problem too.”

Teng Shanhai was stunned.

“Trial-taker...”

He suddenly found a reason and said fiercely, “Trial-takers are not allowed to display cultivation level above the sovereign stage. Otherwise, they will be taken down for violating the prohibition of the Yunlun mountain range.”

This was a new rule that included the ancient swordsman. Teng Shanhai felt that he had found an opportunity and wanted to make a move again.

Bai Lian stopped him and said calmly, “He is only breaking through. After the breakthrough, the momentum will disappear.”

However...

Breakthrough...

The 13 higher voids were all stunned.

A mere trial-taker, with this momentum of a breakthrough, wasn't it too ridiculous?

The corner of Teng Shanhai's lips, which were hidden under the mask, twitched.

He could feel the increasingly majestic power of the golden sea of swords. He saw that the Order of the Heavens had been assimilated into the power of the opponent under the influence of the Sword Will.

Even the Divine World, which was deeply hidden in the internal world of the Divine Path Principles, had begun to manifest, assimilate, and then disappear...

This would definitely affect Rao Yaoyao's battle!

Teng Shanhai's eyes hardened. He bent his knees and directly flew past Bai Lian toward the direction of the golden sea of swords. Then, he casually threw down an explanation.

"I'm sorry. Recently, a saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou, who is extremely good at imitating, appeared in the Yunlun mountain range. I'm not sure if you, the emissary of the Holy Palace, are genuine or a fake. Moreover that brat's 'breakthrough' has clearly affected our battle plan..."

"I must stop him!"

Chapter 1096: Hold On, Young Man, We Are Not Bad Guys 1

Teng Shanhai's thunderous attack had exceeded everyone's expectations.

The 13 higher voids did not expect that in just a few words, the chief of the combat division would actually take on the risk alone, just to race against time, instead of leaving it to his subordinates.

This made them have no choice but to refresh their impression of Bai Lian, the emissary of the Holy Palace who was at the cutting path stage.

Bai Lian...

Why did this name sound so familiar?

Just when they thought that the chief of the combat division would take this matter to the extreme and that a mere cutting path would not be able to change the situation here, something unexpected happened.

Teng Shanhai barely managed to pass Bai Lian.

Bai Lian turned around tirelessly. Before the other party approached the golden sea of swords, he stretched out his hand.

"World Within The Cauldron!"

He spat out the words calmly.

Powerful energy came out of the energy reserve and turned into a domain. It then rushed toward Teng Shanhai and surrounded the higher voids in the arena.

Bounded domain?

The higher voids were shocked.

A cutting path against a higher void? Moreover, a higher void who was good at fighting?

Bai Lian was seeking death!

It was clear to everyone that Teng Shanhai didn't want to hurt him, but wasn't this emissary from the Holy Palace a little too arrogant?

However, something even more unexpected happened.

Not only did Bai Lian's bounded domain seal off Teng Shanhai's movements, but after he attacked first, he shot a glance at Teng Shanhai, who was wearing the Cang God Armor. White Flame suddenly ignited on Teng Shanhai's body.

"Whoosh."

This light sound shocked the higher voids.

Infernal White Flame?

They finally realized the reason why Teng Shanhai did not dare to attack Bai Lian and why was he rushing the process. It was because he insisted on not acknowledging Bai Lian's identity so that he could interrupt the ancient swordsman's breakthrough.

"Holy Palace, Infernal Lineage?"

"Who can afford to provoke such a person?"

After realizing this point, the 13 higher voids no longer had the intention to help Teng Shanhai.

With the current situation...

It would be better for them to watch the fight from the side instead of intervening!

They could also pray that they didn't draw the attention of the other party to themselves!

In the distance, Teng Shanhai, who was surrounded by the bounded domain and had his energy reserve burned through by the white flame. At the same time, his spirit and will were in pain. However, compared to the pain, he was more shocked and angry.

He turned around in anger and shouted, "Bai Lian, do you know what you are doing? If Sword Deity Rao's battle plan is destroyed, you must bear the primary responsibility!"

This furious shout resounded throughout the bounded domain, the "World Within The Cauldron", scaring the 13 higher voids to the point that they kept silent. They realized that Teng Shanhai really had his own reason for forcefully making a move, which was to cooperate with Sword Deity Rao.

However, Bai Lian was not scared at all. After all, he had been scared by his supreme master, Mu Ling, ever since he was young!

He laughed coldly and said calmly, "Teng Shanhai, you still know that my name is Bai Lian?"

He paused for a moment, and his eyes narrowed. The aura of a person in a high position burst forth. He flew up, looked down from above, and announced,

"Since you know that my name is Bai Lian, you should know that I am the director of the infernal lineage of the Holy Palace, one of the five great authorities of the Holy Palace. I am on the same level as the Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace, Dao Qiongchang!"

"As for your combat division, one of the six divisions, you are under the jurisdiction of Dao Qiongchang. You have violated one of the authorities of the Holy Palace with the title of the Chief of the Combat

Division... you have violated the authority of the Holy Palace. You have violated the authority of the Holy Palace. This is the first offense!”

“You have the heavy responsibility of a law enforcer. Yet you have ignored the life and death of a trial-taker. You have used some nonsense as an excuse to put the future seedling of the Holy Palace in danger... you have failed to distinguish between the importance of different matters. You have put the cart before the horse. This is the second offense!”

“Knowing that the Holy Palace trial is imminent, during the imperial city trial, all actions are based on the rules of the Holy Palace, and the rest of the rules are secondary, yet you ignored the rules and put your own interests at the forefront... to act without respect, without restraint, this is the third crime!”

Bai Lian did not express his emotions, and his words were calm.

After listing the three crimes, he sneered and said, “I don’t need to do anything. With these three crimes of yours and my words, you will fall into the Dead Sea. Do you know that?”

When he finished speaking, the 13 higher voids were already covered in cold sweats.

It was too terrifying...

Was this the pressure of the five great authorities of the Holy Palace...?

Before the fight had even started, the Chief of the Combat Division, Teng Shanhai, had already carried out three crimes. If these were reported to the Holy Divine Palace, where rewards and punishments were clearly defined, it would definitely be considered a dereliction of duty!

After listening to these words in a daze, Teng Shanhai felt as if he had lost a mouth. At this moment, he was like a mute, unable to say anything.

“F*ck, I haven’t even done anything and I’m about to die?” He thought.

“I...” Teng Shanhai almost lost the ability to speak.

“Have you calmed down?” Bai Lian didn’t give him a chance and interrupted him.

Teng Shanhai froze. He wanted to retort, but the white flame burning all over his body made him feel pain. He immediately said, “I’ve calmed down. You take away white flame first.”

Bai Lian snorted coldly. He raised his hand and removed the infernal white flame.

Teng Shanhai looked behind him and asked, “Then what about this bounded domain?”

Bai Lian laughed coldly and took back the “World Within The Cauldron”.

When an expert above the Sovereign stage made a move, they would either fly up into the sky or open up a bounded domain. This rule was made by the authority of the first generation of the Holy Palace and the Lord of the main hall of the Holy Divine Palace.

He, Bai Lian, would not recklessly make a move and hurt the innocent. He would not even allow a chance for others to talk bad about him.

Teng Shanhai exhaled slightly as if he had completely calmed down.

Then, he glanced at Bai Lian, who was standing with his hands behind his back. When he saw the inquisitive gaze of the other party, he lowered his head slightly.

Very good, he was unprepared...

“Bang!”

With this thought in mind, Teng Shanhai stomped on the air and charged toward the direction of the golden sea of swords with the help of the recoil.

In the Yunlun mountain range, he already knew who he should listen to.

Since the battle at the Lone Cliff had forced out the internal world of the Divine world, there must be a powerful enemy.

Chapter 1097: Hold On, Young Man, We Are Not Bad Guys 2

In a short period of time, Teng Shanhai felt that he couldn't and didn't have the ability to explain everything to Bai Lian, let alone whether Bai Lian would listen or not.

So, should he let go of the military order that Rao Yaoyao gave him to protect the rear, or should he listen to the arrogant words of one of the authorities of the Holy Palace that belonged to the other side?

The answer was self-evident.

The sudden unforeseen change and the loud explosion had exceeded Bai Lian's expectations and shocked the 13 higher voids.

He still dared to continue?

“You... are... seeking... Death!”

Bai Lian gnashed his teeth. He had never thought that Teng Shanhai would really dare to make a move again.

With the speed of the higher void, if the other party attacked before he could react, even if the bounded domain was regenerated, it would definitely not be able to trap the other party.

Bai Lian did not stop there.

To him, protecting the trial-taker who was still in the process of breaking through was also an important matter.

“Infernal White Flame!”

Bai Lian formed a seal with his hands and forcefully extracted energy from the fire-type great path, which had been assimilated to the point where it was almost impossible to find, before materializing them into the Infernal White Flame.

In just an instant, he waved his hand to the side and spiritual source surged out from his energy reserve, responding to the great path of fire.

With a rumble, a hundred-foot-wide wall of Infernal Flame rose out of thin air. The wall was seamless, trapping Teng Shanhai within, making it difficult for him to cross.

“Bai Lian!”

Teng Shanhai clenched his fists, suppressing his desire to fight back, and resisted the urge to turn his head.

He could ignore the orders of the other superior. After all, he was not under the other party’s jurisdiction. However, if he really attacked the other party, then he would have really crossed the line. After all, that was a severe crime!

“Break!”

Facing the wall of Infernal Flame, Teng Shanhai charged forward without fear of death.

He wanted to break through it!

As long as he could slightly interfere with the ancient swordsman, they would fail their breakthrough.

There was nothing else he, Teng Shanhai, needed to do. The most he could do was turn around and apologize, and then the matter would be settled. After all, as the chief of the Combat Division, he also had a lot of authority.

However, Bai Lian wouldn’t let him do as he wished.

He sneered upon seeing that Teng Shanhai still intended to charge into the golden sea of swords despite the wall of Infernal Flame. He formed a fist with his palm and swung it down.

“Condensing method of Infernal Heavens, explosion!”

The sea of flame suddenly turned into medicinal liquid, and the space between heaven and earth became an alchemy cauldron.

The Infernal Flame condensed and turned into a Flame Stream Pill, gathering on the road ahead of Teng Shanhai.

Under the enhancement of the condensing method of Infernal Heavens, this Flame Stream Pill... suddenly failed to condense!

“Boom!”

An earth-shaking boom resounded.

Teng Shanhai didn’t have time to react before he was directly blown up into the sky by the explosion.

Bai Lian was extremely skilled in controlling the power of the infernal lineage. The impact of the explosion was sure to hit Teng Shanhai, who was wearing the Cang God armor. However, he had also made sure that it didn’t leave any residual power that could affect Gu Qinger’s breakthrough.

Teng Shanhai, who had barely stabilized his body from the sky, could no longer suppress the anger in his heart.

He was the chief of the Combat Division!

He was not the chief of the Endurance Division!

“Bai Lian, do you really think that I don’t dare to attack you? Do you really think that you can defeat me?” Teng Shanhai rushed down from the sky and glared at Bai Lian.

This time, Bai Lian had yet to speak.

Behind him, the path principles suddenly swayed, revealing another figure.

“He can’t defeat you... What about you?”

“I’ll give you, Teng Shanhai, a handicap by using one hand. Can you defeat me?”

A black-robed man with no eyebrows landed beside Bai Lian. His left hand was hanging behind his waist, and his right hand was propped up. In the center of his palm, there was a black flame burning.

As his body gradually solidified, everyone’s pupils trembled.

This was because this new uninvited guest did not come alone. Behind him, there was the ten thousand-foot-tall Phantom of the Nine Dragons. It was as huge as a city, and it waved its claws.

“Bang!”

Just by raising their eyes to look at the Phantom of the Nine Dragons, thunder exploded in 13 higher voids’ minds till there was only a blank space left. Blood even flowed out of their eyes.

“Saint statue...”

Teng Shanhai also saw the saint statue.

Compared to 13 higher voids, he had too much experience in facing this saint statue.

The last time he saw this Phantom of the Nine Dragons, he had taken out the Xiao Divine Spear. Moreover, at that time, his opponent was only Xu Xiaoshou, who was at the grandmaster realm.

“Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor...”

Teng Shanhai struggled to speak, his knees trembling, and he almost knelt down on the spot.

The saint statue behind the higher void was far more powerful than that of its master. It was as if the main body of the five great divine instruments of chaos was comparing itself to its wooden toy.

Moreover, other than the saint statue of the “Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor”, this guy who suddenly appeared had a power that could threaten him...

Teng Shanhai’s gaze fell on the black flame in the palm of that person, and he recognized the origin of this flame.

The Flame of Annihilation!

The heavenly flame that could only be born on the Ashvattha divine tree, one of the nine great ancestral trees. The fire seed that the person was controlling was its real body and it did not have any weakened power!

“Browless, Flame of Annihilation, Nine Dragons Burning The Ancestor... You are Mu Ling?!”

Teng Shanhai finally shifted his gaze to Mu Ling’s face. He endured the discomfort brought by the power of the saint statue and asked with difficulty, “You, why are you here?”

Theoretically speaking, Mu Ling was actually of the same generation as Teng Shanhai. Bai Lian was the younger generation of the three.

However, seniority was only suitable for the infernal lineage. In the Shengshen continent, who didn’t know that Mu Ling could be considered the supreme expert of the older generation?

“Browless of the Holy Palace” was not the same as “Sleeveless of the saint servant”!

Mu Ling was not an ignorant fool who would betray the Holy Palace whenever he had a thought.

He had followed demi-saint infernal for decades and completed all the cultivation that a genius should have done in the Holy Palace. He was fully prepared to break through to demi-saint.

Chapter 1098: Hold On, Young Man, We Are Not Bad Guys 3

How could someone, who listened to the teachings of the demi-saints, lose to any of the current higher voids in terms of combat strength?

Moreover, Teng Shanhai did not even dare to admit that he was the strongest higher void in the current world!

Mu Ling carried the saint statue for more than ten breaths, suppressing everyone present until they completely submitted. Only then did he calmly turn off the saint statue.

“If I don’t come out now, are you, Teng Shanhai, going to kill my disciple here?” Mu Ling said emotionlessly.

At this time, Teng Shanhai already knew that the situation was over, and there was nothing he could do.

“I don’t dare.” He let out a long sigh.

Bai Lian rolled his eyes from behind and said in a low voice, “Supreme Master, he can’t kill me.”

Mu Ling snorted coldly and turned his head, “Carelessness could get both sovereigns and higher voids killed by someone at the dao realm, let alone a mere cutting path like you?”

Bai Lian’s face turned red, and he didn’t dare to say anything more.

Teng Shanhai didn’t have time to listen to this master-disciple nonsense.

Since Mu Ling had appeared, although he wasn’t sure of the situation, he knew that only by telling the whole story could the ancient swordsman not affect the battle.

However, just as he wanted to say something, Mu Ling waved his hand, “No need to say anything more. The power of the internal world of the Divine World won’t be affected by that kid’s breakthrough. If the situation changes, I can take action and stop the power of both sides.”

A barely noticeable look of surprise flashed across Bai Lian’s eyes. He did not understand what was going on.

What was going on with Supreme Master? Was he planning to help the Holy Divine Palace?

Teng Shanhai was both surprised and delighted when he heard this.

He was shocked that Mu Ling, a battle-type fire user who knew nothing about the art of Divine Secret, actually had a special method that could affect the Divine Path Principles?

He was delighted that since Mu Ling dared to make such a claim, everything would be guaranteed. He no longer had to fear that the swordsman’s breakthrough would affect Rao Yaoyao’s plans.

Both sides suddenly fell silent.

The only sound left in the air was the sword cries.

After a short interlude, Gu Qinger’s breakthrough had clearly come to an end.

Mu Ling’s control over the saint statue was extremely strong. It did not affect the progress of this trial-taker’s breakthrough in the slightest.

Not long after, the power of the golden sea of swords on the Lone Cliff stabilized. Under the gazes of everyone present, the figure floating in the middle swayed slightly, as if he had recovered from his epiphany.

“Hahahaha!”

The first to ring out was the same arrogant laughter, followed by a few sounds of joy.

“Gu Qingsan, you’re finished. I’ll beat you to the ground and make you beg for mercy!”

“Gu Qingyi, just you wait. As long as you dare to come back, I’ll definitely let you have a taste of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique!”

“And you, Wen... Cough Cough!”

Gu Qinger was bathed in golden color. Before he could even open his eyes, he had already spoken arrogantly.

At the end of his words, he suddenly coughed twice and stopped acting arrogant.

Feeling the large amount of knowledge he had absorbed from the Great Path of the sword in his mind, Gu Qinger had already come to a realization that he had broken through the first stage of the technique.

He stretched out his hand.

“Swish swish swish...”

Out of the 129,600 golden swords, only the nine spiritual swords with corporeal forms flew back to the sword wheel on his back.

After doing all of this, Gu Qinger opened his eyes. Sword Will shot out from his eyes, tearing apart the ground and space on the Lone Cliff as he looked disdainfully in all directions.

Then, when his gaze returned to focus...

“Ah?”

Gu Qinger froze on the spot!

In his memory, there was no one on the Lone Cliff before the short breakthrough.

However, when he opened his eyes, there were more than ten figures not far away... those fellows with extraordinary aura were sizing him up with a mocking gaze.

“???”

The look of confusion was not only owned by the dozen or so people on the opposite side, Gu Qinger had it too.

He stared at the other side in confusion for a long time. Finally, his face turned from red with ecstasy to red with embarrassment.

Someone was here?

Why didn't he sense them at all?

When did these guys arrive? They should have appeared after he said the last sentence, right? They definitely couldn't have been here from the beginning to the end, right?”

“Little guy...”

Before Teng Shanhai could say anything, Mu Ling had already taken a step forward. He tried his best to put on a gentle face and asked amiably, “Did you have any accidents during your breakthrough?”

No matter how hard he tried to put on an expression, his high cheekbones, deep eye sockets, and gloomy face without eyebrows would only look like a dead corpse suddenly coming to life. It was extremely frightening.

Bai Lian, who was at the side, suddenly shivered. He was shocked by his supreme master's face.

He immediately realized what his supreme master was planning...

Bai Lian wasn't the only one. Everyone present was shocked by the expression Mu Ling had after his 'effort' of making himself seem gentler. However, from their point of view, it wasn't a problem for Mu Ling to show some concern for the younger generation.

Whereas, when Gu Qinger saw the expressions and reactions of these people, all of them seemed to be extremely shocked.

That guy in black with no eyebrows asked him about his progress... what did he mean by that?

“What does my breakthrough have to do with you?” He thought.

Gu Qinger looked at the gloomy face in front of him and was so scared that he almost ran away.

However, he remembered that he had made a breakthrough in the way of the sword. These people in front of him looked like they had high cultivation levels and were wearing strange clothes. They didn't look like good people, so they were perfect for him to test his new technique on.

Gu Qinger had met the law enforcers.

The law enforcers were all wearing black robes and big hoods. Each of them had an extremely clear and righteous image.

However, the people standing in front of him were a pretentious old man in a Daoist robe, a weird old lady in hemp clothes, a muscular man with a fierce face, a one-eyed man in armor, and a browless monster that looked like a corpse...

How could these people be good guys?

Thinking that they were a group of stowaways and that they might have witnessed his “venting” just now, Gu Qinger was both embarrassed and angry.

He raised his hands, and nine swords flew out from the sword wheel.

Teng Shanhai's heart clenched, and he realized that Mu Ling's appearance had scared the young man, so he hurriedly said, “Wait...”

At the same time, Mu Ling, who was in front of him, also reached out his hand and said, “Hold on, young man, we are not bad guys. You can't attack us!”

...

Chapter 1099: The Stubborn “Huang Quan” 1

Teng Shanhai was confused.

He turned his head and stared at Mu Ling in astonishment. He thought,

“Stop talking!”

“You did it on purpose, didn't you?!”

As expected, after Mu Ling spoke, Gu Qinger, who was still hesitating whether to attack or escape, chose the former without any hesitation.

“Swords, raise!”

With a shout, the faded 129,600 golden swords on the Lone Cliff once again became solid.

“MOTHERF*CKER!” Teng Shanhai threw a heavy punch into the air. He was so angry that his liver started hurting.

He could neither roar at Mu Ling nor use words to calm the young swordsman down. After thinking for a while, he only had one way left...

“Stop!” With a roar, Teng Shanhai dashed away.

Mu Ling was already prepared. He subconsciously reached out his hand, and a black “Flame of Annihilation” lit up in his palm. He wanted to stop Teng Shanhai from “hurting people”.

However, in the next second, he caught a glimpse of Gu Qinger’s nervous expression, so he immediately gave up and watched with a smile while the armored man dashed away.

On the other side, Gu Qinger had already sensed a great danger when the armored one-eyed man rushed over.

His immediate response was to raise the 129,600 golden swords at the edge of the cliff. Then, like a rain of swords, he suddenly suppressed them.

“You want to kill me? Ha!”

Gu Qinger sneered, and his aura exploded.

With his earlier breakthrough, he made the countless golden swords instantly assimilate all the great path, divine secret, and the elements in the surroundings... The swords turned into a golden crown that stood at the top of everyone and then suppressed them.

“Absolute Imperial Control!”

With a boom, the space above Lone Cliff suddenly exploded, and a black spatial fragment swallowed everything.

Even the higher voids present couldn’t help but lower their heads the moment they saw the golden crown, and their bodies trembled.

Teng Shanhai was the same.

As the first to bear the brunt of the attack, even his body, which was pouncing forward, was suppressed to the ground by the Golden Crown, and he was temporarily unable to move.

“Damn it, he is clearly just a junior, and he is not Xu Xiaoshou. How can he suppress me...”

Being pressed to the ground by the Golden Crown that exerted an extremely suppressive force, Teng Shanhai felt ashamed, but at the same time, he knew that the situation was over.

He then thought about how he had the ability to control the other party.

However, he was too late!

Teng Shanhai could clearly see the effect on the path principles of the internal world of Divine World under the suppression of Gu Qinger’s ten thousand sword technique, “Absolute Imperial Control”...

It shattered with a loud crack!

...

Divine World, internal world.

In the same place, at the same time, two different stories played out at the wrong time.

Xu Xiaoshou and the others, who had been sucked into the internal world of the Divine World, had no idea what had happened in the outside world.

Even Situ Yongren, as the sole controller of the internal world of the Divine World, had no choice but to focus on his next target after receiving Rao Yaoyao's order.

With Yama's Huang Quan present, he could not be distracted by what was happening outside.

After all, his current mission was to rescue the red-clothed Night Guardian who was captured by Yama.

While he was rushing toward the members of Yama, the visitor from the Netherworld, the Hundred Ghost Night Walk, and the Night Guardian who was held hostage by the two of them, Rao Yaoyao raised her sword and rushed towards Huang Quan.

Behind them, Wang Dachui followed. His target was not the Night Guardian, but Huang Quan, the only person who had the ability to threaten him and Rao Yaoyao.

The remaining law enforcers, regardless of whether they were at the Dao realm, the cutting path stage, or the higher void level, were all in formation.

Without Rao Yaoyao's command, they split up into different groups and quickly formed the Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array to prevent Huang Quan and the others from escaping.

A great battle was about to break out!

Huang Quan, who was transformed by Xu Xiaoshou, was completely powerless. He couldn't stop Situ Yongren and the others from confirming the identity of the Night Guardian.

He subconsciously thought about how good it would be if time was frozen. Then, he wouldn't need to clone himself and had no power to turn the situation around.

"I should just do what I thought of!"

Xu Xiaoshou calmly pointed out a finger and nailed it in the air.

"Time..."

The word "Freeze" had not yet appeared, but Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that his own ability was lacking.

He had never seen Huang Quan use the move "Time freeze", nor had he obtained Huang Quan's blood. Naturally, he could not use the imitator to extract the understanding of "Time freeze" in Huang Quan's blood.

Thus, when he was halfway through using this move, Xu Xiaoshou knew that he would definitely not be able to use "Time freeze"!

Thus, he changed his words at the last moment.

"Time delay!"

A fresh move could eat up the sky.

Even if this fake Huang Quan only knew one move 'time delay', it was enough for this critical moment.

After his shout, the great path of time dominated everything. The 'delay' ability encompassed everyone in the internal world of the Divine World.

Rao Yaoyao's sword-wielding figure slowed down...

Wang Dachui's grimacing expression suddenly distorted...

Situ Yongren, who was trying to save the Night Guardian and had the ability to control the path principles of the internal world of the Divine World, had initially wanted to break through the force of rules' influence on everyone. However, even his actions had become abnormally slow and clear.

"HMPH!"

Xu Xiaoshou snorted coldly, like thunder from the nine heavens.

He ignored Rao Yaoyao, who had suddenly appeared in front of him. From the beginning to the end, he had accumulated a violent aura that could swallow mountains and rivers. Without the slightest mistake, he poured it all over Situ Yongren's body in the distance.

"Wu!" Situ Yongren seemed to have sensed something. He grunted and turned his head with difficulty.

When he met eyes with Huang Quan, who was sitting calmly under the golden mask despite being in a desperate situation, he felt that his soul was attacked by a huge force, and his mind exploded, his thoughts ran until only a blank space remained.

Chapter 1100: The Stubborn "Huang Quan" 2

"Damn...it..."

"I...shouldn't...have turned... to look at him..."

Situ Yongren's thoughts were unusually slow.

A piece of the jade pendant on his body exploded, and the crystal shards scattered with a 'bang', sparkling and beautiful.

The muscles on his face seemed to be under the impact of the airwaves, slowly rippled outward, twisted and strange.

His throat bulged.

Situ Yongren subconsciously opened and closed his mouth.

In the next second, dark red blood stains appeared on his bright and clean teeth and were slowly spurting out.

"Puff..."

“Sizzle...”

The devilish blood red slowly dyed the color of this world. It made people realize that the great battle had already begun, the enemy had attacked, and there was no turning back.

“There’s no time!”

Xu Xiaoshou snorted coldly. He did not expect that his aura, which could crush the will of a cutting path, could not even knock out a tiny Situ Yongren. All he did was blow up a jade pendant on his opponent’s body.

Moreover, at this moment, his time delay was almost at its limit, and simultaneously, he was unable to rescue the “Night Guardian”.

After all, no matter how slow Rao Yaoyao was, the tip of her sword had already reached his face!

“Retreat?”

This thought appeared in Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

Under the effect of time delay, he could actually stand up from the space chair and take a step back.

Even if it was just a step away, for Rao Yaoyao and the others, under the unequal time, it would be extremely difficult for her to continue pushing the tip of the sword forward by an inch.

However, although he knew that he could retreat, he could not do so with the aura of ‘Swallow the Mountains and Rivers’!

If he really had to take a step back, even if it was just one step...

Not only would the insufferably domineering aura that he had just accumulated dissipate on the spot, but “Huang Quan” would also no longer have any pressure on the surface, nor would he have any internal strength.

Even Rao Yaoyao could easily know that his identity as Huang Quan was fake and that he did not dare to challenge her.

Then, what could happen next...

Would be even more dangerous!

At this moment, Lei Xi’er seemed to notice that Xu Xiaoshou was in a difficult position.

As the only person in the arena who hadn’t been affected by the power of time delay, she didn’t hesitate to move.

The law enforcers had helpers...

Xu Xiaoshou was not fighting alone either!

In a short period of time, Lei Xi’er ignited her energy reserve and pushed her abilities to the limit.

The God Devil Eyes in her eyes were like gears that were embedded with ‘time acceleration’. At this moment, they spun and emitted a majestic black and white fog.

“Devil’s Might!”

Lei Xi’er opened her red lips and the power of the Devil Eye in her right eye reflected the charging Rao Yaoyao.

The world seemed to have gained a dark color at this moment. No one could see it with their naked eyes, but at the bottom of the world that their spiritual senses could see, there was a black spider lily that bloomed in its prime.

Moreover, at the center of the flower tassel was Rao Yaoyao, who was pointing at Huang Quan with her sword.

“Uh-huh...”

Rao Yaoyao cried out in pain as devilish energy flashed in her eyes. She was shocked.

She had never thought that she would be affected by the power of a mere sovereign, especially the power of “Devil Invasion”.

After all, when she practiced the Secular Sword, the first stage she went through was the “Secular Heart Refinement”. After overcoming this stage, ordinary Devil Invasion power could not affect her at all.

However, the “God Devil Eyes” was never ordinary, not to mention that this was the power that Lei Xi’er had unleashed to her limit.

Right after the devilish energy flashed in Rao Yaoyao’s eyes, Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into Huang Quan, could clearly feel that Rao Yaoyao’s aura, which was very close to him, had changed!

In an instant, her face changed into countless expressions.

There was the delicate and pitiful appearance of a sorrowful woman, the seductive and charming appearance of a woman, and the dignified and holy aura of a fairy...

The seven emotions and six desires transformed into countless contradictory combinations as they were fully displayed on Rao Yaoyao.

“Boom!”

In just an instant, an endless amount of devilish energy exploded from Rao Yaoyao’s body. She almost couldn’t even hold her sword. With great difficulty, she lifted her head and her body fell down.

“This is... the... power... of the God Devil Eyes?”

Wang Dachui followed closely behind Rao Yaoyao. He was the first to think that Rao Yaoyao would not be so easily bewitched because she had experienced the Secular Heart Refinement. However, should she become bewitched, she would be even more unsolvable and out of control.

With the support of time delay, he turned his head and glared at Lei Xi’er, who had silver hair, behind him.

Lei Family’s eyes were indeed not to be underestimated!

While everyone’s attention was on Huang Quan, the little girl tricked them from behind!

This girl must not be left alive!

As this thought flashed through his mind, all Wang Dachui could do was bend and raise his knee. He was attempting to leap through space and use the recoil force to push himself away.

At the edge of Lone Cliff, Lei Xi'er's right eye was dripping with blood and tears, and her expression was very dispirited.

She had sensed Wang Dachui's intention to rush in her direction, but she knew that his actions would definitely not go as he wished under the influence of the time delay.

Moreover, the distance between the two was so long that it was enough for her to catch her breath before attacking again.

"God's Fall!"

Lei Xi'er formed a hand seal. This time, she had no choice but to form a hand seal to condense a small amount of spiritual source.

When she softly shouted the word "God's Fall", her left eye exploded like before, and a white mist instantly enveloped her entire body.

In the spiritual senses of everyone present, the black spider lily suddenly changed color and turned into a holy white.

At this time, the one who landed in the center of the flower stamen was Wang Dachui.

"Boom!"

Wang Dachui, who only had time to complete a knee lift, felt as if his mind had received a heavy blow.

This glance from the God Devil Eyes was like the hammer of the thunder god, and it almost caused his will to collapse on the spot.