

I Am Loaded 1111

## Chapter 1111: Water 2

...

“They all ran away?”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had been pulled to Bai Lian’s side, was momentarily stunned as he looked at the trial officers who had split into several teams in an orderly manner and were charging toward the fleeing stowaways.

He had fallen into this battle for no apparent reason.

Leaving this battle now would be even more confusing to him.

He had originally wanted to transform into Hua Ying just to resolve the headmaster’s predicament under the Secular sword.

Never did he expect that his identity as the emissary of the Holy Palace and his impression of Hua Ying was so believable that it created a huge difference between Hua Ying and Huang Quan.

From the beginning to the end, Rao Yaoyao had never been able to change her mindset from the previous confrontation with Huang Quan. She realized that his identity was suspicious.

Moreover, with Mu Ling’s peripheral cooperation, he had actually become the only fish that had escaped from the trial officers’ huge net.

“A soldier has to be highly adaptable!”

It was only now that Xu Xiaoshou realized how strong the imitator was and how important the performance ability that he had constantly trained was.

Look at this!

Even the scruffy-looking man with the burlap sack had to temporarily avoid the edge of Rao Yaoyao’s sword and chose to retreat.

If he had mastered some roundabout methods instead of only the sword moves and skills, he might have already escaped by now.

Xu Xiaoshou was rather pleased with himself.

However, suddenly, the information bar jumped and a message that made his scalp tingle popped out.

“Ambushed, passive points + 1.”

Subconsciously, Xu Xiaoshou wanted to sidestep the possible enemy and activate the vanishing technique.

However, from the god’s perspective of “Perception”, there was no threat in the surroundings.

Putting everything else aside, Mu Ling and Bai Lian, the two experts of the infernal lineage, were like outsiders in this situation. Just like their previous state, they were simply watching the trial officers chase after the stowaways.

“Supreme Master...” Xu Xiaoshou felt a great terror and said softly. His heart was racing, and beads of sweat were already forming on his forehead.

“That’s really spectacular!” Bai Lian sighed as he watched. As an outsider, he was extremely relaxed.

When he sensed that his disciple was acting slightly abnormal, he lowered his head and looked over.

“What’s the matter?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and looked over. To his horror, he saw beads of sweat also forming on Bai Lian’s forehead!

Moreover, at this moment, the other party did not notice at all, completely unaware that his body was undergoing a special transformation!

“Something is going on.”

Mu Ling’s pupils suddenly constricted, and his entire body was burning with the Black Flame of Annihilation. The flame instantly evaporated the fine sweat that was also seeping out from his body.

He turned his head around abruptly, only to see that Bai Lian’s entire body was already drenched, and he was completely unaware of it.

As for the abnormality that Bai Lian did not notice, Hua Ying... No, Xu Xiaoshou had noticed it earlier than him!

“Do you know what’s going on?”

At the same time that Mu Ling blurted it out, he helped Bai Lian evaporate all the moisture on his body. Under the latter’s equally horrified and self-aware reaction, he changed the topic and said, “Let’s leave this place first!”

“Let’s leave this place first!” At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou also spoke quickly.

He did not know what had happened, but he knew that he had come here because of the special “Guiding” power.

And from the beginning to the end, there were no special variables at Lone Cliff that allowed him to escape Rao Yaoyao’s trap.

Gu Qinger’s unexpected arrival and unexpected attack seemed like a “Coincidence” to Xu Xiaoshou.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not believe in “Coincidence”!

He felt that the “Guiding” power might have already started making a move!

“Follow me...”

Mu Ling knew that time was tight and did not dare to ask any further.

He grabbed Bai Lian's collar with one hand and Xu Xiaoshou's shoulder with the other.

At the same time, a golden array wheel flew out from the ring on his hand.

The array wheel flashed.

However, in the next second, as if an exquisite gear machine had been corroded by the long period of moisture, the array wheel suddenly had traces of rust. The teleportation had failed!

"Moisture..."

"Sweat..."

"Water..."

Xu Xiaoshou's heartbeat suddenly sped up, and he immediately looked around.

As expected, in the space between Zhou Shen's heaven and earth, the humidity of the space had unknowingly soared, reaching an extremely humid state. Even the mountains had obvious traces of water.

Under "Perception," there was also a hazy mist floating in the air.

It was like tiny bubbles that completely filled anything on the Lone Cliff.

No!

It was not just the Lone Cliff!

Upon activating his "Perception", Xu Xiaoshou immediately noticed that similar situations had happened to the trial officers and the stowaways who were fleeing far away.

They were all enveloped by water vapor.

They were all drenched in sweat.

Moreover, at this time, very few people noticed that something was wrong between the two parties that were focused on "Escaping" and "Chasing".

"Yu Lingdi?"

This person appeared in Xu Xiaoshou's mind.

It could be said that he had some traumas after being tortured by the same water-type abilities.

With this thought in mind, Xu Xiaoshou noticed a woman being chased by the trial officers the next second. It appeared that she was temporarily unable to escape from their chase and hence decided to change the direction of her escape to the sea of clouds in the middle of the Lone cliff.

...

At this moment, Golden Foot hated the space attributes dwarf who used her as a shield.

However, there was no doubt that the other party's tactic was successful. She was forced to become one of the targets to scatter the firepower of the trial officers.

She originally did not want to run towards the sea of clouds in the Lone Cliff.

Everyone present was at the sovereign stage and above. They all had spiritual quality perception and could sense the unknown terror hidden in the Lone Cliff.

Therefore, everyone made their moves, either unconsciously or intentionally, to avoid the sea of clouds in the Lone Cliff.

### **Chapter 1112: Water 3**

At this moment, Golden Foot had no other way to escape.

If she had tried to assassinate someone first and failed, she would have had a hundred ways to retreat.

However, in her current situation, there were two higher voids, several cutting paths, and dozens of sovereigns in the team that was chasing her.

No matter how arrogant Golden Foot was usually, she would not provoke such a team. Naturally, she did not have enough experience to deal with it.

She could also tell that the team leader was Granny Tianling.

“There’s no escape. Why don’t I try running in that direction? Perhaps I can use the unknown to fight against them!”

After Golden Foot made up her mind, she ran towards the sea of clouds between the cliffs.

She had witnessed it with her own eyes. That young swordsman, who had wanted to commit suicide because of shame and anger, completely disappeared from her spiritual senses of the higher void level after diving into the bottom of Lone Cliff.

“I can use this to escape...”

Before this thought could completely appear, the speed of the higher void had already urged Golden Foot to fly over the land realm of the LoneCliff and charge into the sky above the sea of clouds.

“Boom!”

A dazzling light suddenly flashed.

It was different from the way Gu Qingyi and Gu Qinger entered the cliff. They went without any spiritual source and were not attacked by the barrier.

However, Golden Foot was attacked and the spiritual source in her entire body burst forth during the process. Her fate was the same as Murong Ying and the Night Guardian. She was instantly swallowed by the dazzling light and could not resist it at all. She fell straight down.

“AHH!”

The scream frightened the pursuers.

At the critical moment, Granny Tianling stopped her foot in time and landed at the edge of the Lone Cliff.

Her momentum even crushed the rocks under her feet and debris rolled down the cliff.

“This?”

Granny Tianling was stunned.

She was frightened by the dazzling light.

She could vaguely sense the terror in the Lone Cliff.

No one had ever thought that the terror in the cliff could swallow a higher void whole before they even had time to react!

“This is too dangerous, this is too dangerous...”

“The credit for capturing them isn’t worth the danger. I would rather forget it than risk my life!”

Granny Tianling subconsciously reached out her hand and wiped the sweat off her forehead. Then, she flung her hand, wanting to leave this place.

“Drip drip drip...”

It was as if she had flung out a ladle of water!

Even the water dripping from her clothes could make a splash sound on the mountain by the edge of the cliff!

Granny Tianling was confused.

When did she start sweating so much?

She was completely stunned. After she came to her senses, she looked up and down. Only then did she see that her entire body was completely drenched in water vapor. She could also feel that the weight of the clothes on her shoulders was more than double their usual weight.

“Chatter, chatter...”

No matter how composed a killer was usually, at this moment, Granny Tianling was so frightened by the unknown that her teeth were slightly chattering.

She turned around abruptly, and her expression changed drastically.

Behind her, dozens of law enforcers who had also landed on the ground looked at her in shock.

Regardless of whether they were in the sovereign or the cutting path stage, they all looked at her in shock, as if they were surprised by why she was sweating so much.

... and all of them looked like they had just been fished out of the water, but they didn’t notice it at all!

“Hiss!” Granny Tianling instantly felt goosebumps all over her body. A cold air shot up from the soles of her feet and went straight to the top of her head.

“MOTHERF\*CKER!” She cursed angrily.

What kind of damn mission was this? Go and die!

Staying alive was more important than anything else!

Granny Tianling was about to get up and leave this land realm, but when she exerted some force, she was shocked to find that she couldn't move her feet at all.

“You, you, you, down, down...”

Dozens of law enforcers in front of her pointed at her feet in the same way, reminding her with horror on their faces.

Granny Tianling lowered her head.

Her feet seemed to have been entangled by water weeds after drowning. At this moment, two ghostly hands emerged from the water stains on the ground and held them tightly.

“Get lost!”

Granny Tianling was so scared that her soul was gone. All the spiritual source in her body exploded.

However, when the spiritual source in her energy reserve moved, she felt that all the power in her body had gone out of control, and her blood rushed to the back of her heart.

Then, in the back where no one could see, a bloody hand suddenly stretched out from the back of Granny Tianling's waist and grabbed the back of her neck, pulling her toward the bottom of Lone Cliff.

“AHH!”

### **Chapter 1113: Man-made Natural Disasters, Great Waves Engulfing Yunlun! 1**

The sea of clouds in the Lone Cliff shone brightly, indicating that Granny Tianling had had a final struggle when she was dragged down the cliff by the ghost's hand.

However, that miserable wail also indicated that she could not resist the forbidden barrier's seal at all.

“There's something suspicious going on!”

Everyone's hair stood on end when they saw this.

This was too strange.

A dignified stowaway of the higher void level was swallowed up instantly just because she tried to fly over the sea of clouds between the cliffs.

Even Granny Tianling, who had stopped at the last moment of her chase, was dragged to the bottom of the cliff by an unknown force because she was too close to it.

If this wasn't “suspicious,” what was it?

“Spell Forbidden Barrier...”

“Someone had set up a trap here!”

Mu Ling was greatly shocked by the scene of Granny Tianling falling off the cliff. The reason was that even he couldn't see what kind of force was hidden at the bottom of the cliff.

Mu Ling knew about the Spell Forbidden Barrier and was more familiar with it than anyone else.

After all, there was a Spell Forbidden Barrier in the Holy Palace's Shengxuan Gate.

As someone who knew the inside story, Mu Ling understood well that there was no spiritual cultivator who could use their abilities under the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

Moreover, the water-type power that caused the situation and the bloody hand that dragged Granny Tianling to the bottom of the cliff was not done by an actual 'ghost'. It was the power of the element!

“Perhaps only the person who set up the Spell Forbidden Barrier could use their abilities within the barrier. They are someone who only thinks of themselves.” Bai Lian guessed in shock and suspicion.

After a pause, he muttered to himself, “But who can set up such a barrier? Even I don't know how to do that. In this world, there's probably only Dao Qiong...”

“No matter what, let's leave this place first!” Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him rudely.

He did not care whether it was a ghost or not.

He felt that the Lone Cliff itself might be a huge whirlpool that used his arrival as the inexplicable connection that gathered many people in the outside world here.

Now, this whirlpool was about to start operating.

It had barely moved and two higher voids were gone.

Who could withstand this?

No matter how strong a spiritual cultivator was, once they entered the Spell Forbidden Barrier, they would still become a giant infant that could not even truss a chicken!

“We can't run anymore.” Mu Ling shook his head and sighed. He looked straight into the distance. “Can't you see that the person who can run the most in this place has also stopped?”

Following his line of sight, Xu Xiaoshou looked over and saw Ye Xiaotian standing in the distant void.

Behind him, there was Teng Shanhai who seemed to be resisting some strange power. He wanted to chase after Ye Xiaotian, but it was difficult for him to do so.

Xu Xiaoshou swept his gaze in all directions.

Whether it was the scruffy-looking man, Rao Yaoyao, or the other trial officers at the higher void level and cutting path stage, all of them did the same thing.

Everyone seemed to be in a similar state as they would under sleep paralysis. Their intention to move was obvious, and the fact that they could not move was undeniable.

“What are they doing?” Bai Lian was stunned.

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought and tried to take a step away from the Lone Cliff.

However, he barely lifted his foot... and the blood, moisture in his body, the weight on his wet clothes, and the drops of liquid all stopped him from moving.

He lifted his foot.

However, he was only limited to lifting it. He could not place it down again.

This was because Xu Xiaoshou could sense that the blood and water in his body would break through his blood vessels and muscles should he land his foot a step behind.

Similarly, if he took a step forward, he would only be able to take away a dried corpse of his that had withered to the point that there was no water in it at all.

The blood, water, and other human body components that were supposed to maintain life would be forced out of his body, causing him to die on the spot in a very short period of time.

“What a terrifying ability!” Xu Xiaoshou was frightened.

What kind of crazy ability was this?

He had once experienced Yu Lingdi’s Water-type Upanishad in the Eighth Palace which left him with heavy psychological trauma.

However, at that time, Elder Sang could still come up with several ways to break the Water-type Upanishad, letting him know that it was not unsolvable or invincible.

Yu Lingdi himself had also been completely refined to death by Elder Sang at that time. As for his subsequent resurrection, it was unknown what method he had relied on.

However, the situation now was different.

This kind of extreme control was so terrifying that it completely surpassed the stereotype of water-type power that everyone present should not have. Not only did this person control him, but he had also controlled Mu Ling, Rao Yaoyao, the scruffy-looking man, and the others!

“Grandmaster, do you have a way?”

Thinking that Mu Ling was Elder Sang’s junior brother, Xu Xiaoshou immediately asked.

Perhaps, under such circumstances, Mu Ling could stand up and turn the tide like how Elder Sang did.

However, the only action that Mu Ling could do was to glance at his “Grand Disciple” and shake his head slightly. He then said, “He’s not Yu Lingdi. Yu Lingdi still can’t control me.”

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath as his attention was diverted.

It’s not Yu Lingdi...

Who else could it be?



Bai Lian tried to save himself, however, even after shattering many of his protective spiritual artifacts, he was still unable to move. He said in despair, "This kind of strength that makes people unable to withstand reminds me of a person."

"Who!" Xu Xiaoshou resisted the urge to turn his head because this action might cause him to die instantly.

To have a water-type power that could control all the higher voids, including Mu Ling and Rao Yaoyao, such a person was definitely rare and famous throughout the world!

As Xu Xiaoshou thought of this, when he asked the question, he thought of another answer. However, he did not believe in the possibility at all.

### **Chapter 1114: Man-made Natural Disasters, Great Waves Engulfing Yunlun! 3**

"Wuu!"

At this moment, the demonic wind of the Lone Cliff was guided and swept toward the direction of the edge of the cliff where everyone was. It was trying to blow away the humidity in the area.

"Wind rises frantically and incessantly!"

Rao Yaoyao swept her sword up diagonally.

With a boom, the humidity and water vapor on the mountain by the edge of the cliff were replaced by a fierce wind. The cold whistling swept away the strangeness that had trapped everyone.

"I can move now?"

All the law enforcers and stowaways subconsciously clenched their fists and received the signal that their bodies could move.

They wanted to move.

However, in the next second, the strangeness attacked them again.

Everyone moved for a second. Then, as if the pause button had been pressed, they all stopped again.

"Gurgle, gurgle."

The demonic wind of the Lone Cliff disappeared.

What replaced it was the sound of gurgling water.

The sound of water was soft and light, but it was so abrupt in the chaotic storm.

"It's useless?"

Rao Yaoyao was stunned for half a breath.

Her wind power could only help the people seize a short moment of breath before they were once again seized by the other party.

This meant that, in the realm of spiritual cultivation, the other party's control over water-type power was far greater than her control over wind-type power.

"The power of Upanishad!"

"This is definitely the power of Upanishad!"

Speculations were never as accurate as a method put into practice.

With just this sword test, Rao Yaoyao had locked onto the hidden "Ghost". Just like Yu Lingdi, he had grasped the power of water-type Upanishad!

"Gurgle"

The sound of water became clearer.

This time, Rao Yaoyao clearly heard where the sound came from. It was from the bottom of Lone Cliff!

"Rumble!"

In just a moment, the gentle sound of the water suddenly became violent.

It was like a gentle breeze had split into a tornado in an instant. The sound of rumbling thunder shook one's eardrums.

Followed by the threatening sound of thunder and water, everyone's hearts crazily pounded against their chests. Each of them stared at the empty sea of clouds in the Lone Cliff.

It was as if something was about to jump out from there!

Not long after, there was a "whoosh".

A wave broke through the sea of clouds and landed on the shore from the Lone Cliff, reflecting in everyone's eyes.

"Wave...?"

This was a real wave.

It was not the sound of water.

It was also not a simulated phenomenon.

It was real. It broke through the limit of distance at the bottom of the cliff and landed on the shore!

Rao Yaoyao was stunned.

The law enforcers were also stunned.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Ye Xiaotian tried his best to look back, but his face was filled with horror.

He clearly remembered that when he landed on the Lone Cliff, he had thrown a pebble off the cliff to test its depth.

Although Ye Xiaotian did not manage to know how deep the bottom of the cliff was, he knew that the bottom of Lone Cliff was an endless void from his test.

And now, above the endless void, a wave suddenly surged.

Where did this wave come from?

It couldn't have come from the bottom of the cliff, crossed the limit of distance, and rushed up to the clouds!

“Boom, boom, boom...”

After the wave in the sea of clouds on the Lone Cliff, everyone was in a daze. As thunder and water rumbled, another huge wave surged up into the sky.

It completely went against the natural law of Spiritual Cultivation that stated, “Spiritual source has its limit”. Under the control of unknown power, it seemed to be drawing endless spiritual source, and it rolled up layer by layer.

Even from the depths of the cliff, across the height of the entire Lone Cliff, this huge wave had never shown any signs of decline.

Under the gaze of Rao Yaoyao, Mu Ling, Teng Shanhai, the scruffy-looking man, and other supreme experts of the current era.

This tsunami-like huge wave quickly broke through the clouds between the cliffs and the sky of the Yunlun mountain range. With a height of tens of thousands of feet above everyone, it faced the Yunlun mountain range that stretched for tens of thousands of miles above the Nine Heavens and slammed down from the sky.

“F\*ck!”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes in shock. He silently looked at the giant wave that almost covered the entire sky. Only madness remained in his heart.

He had experienced fighting with higher voids and had even joined forces with others to kill Yi.

However, even the divine path principles that Patriarch Wuji had displayed to encircle an area of space were not as spectacular as this tsunami's power. This power was so spectacular that it made people despair.

Facing this natural power, even if one's body was nine feet long, in this vast expanse, they were powerless ants.

How could a spiritual cultivator create such a massive wave?

This was a natural disaster!

### **Chapter 1115: The Person Who Controlled the Wave, The Lord of the Sea! 1**

The huge wave swallowed Yunlun and the sky turned colorless.

Darkness fell. At this moment, all the trial-takers in the Yunlun mountain range raised their eyes to look at the huge wave sweeping over from the Nine Heavens.

No one knew what had happened.

However, with this huge wave, it was not difficult for people to feel that a calamity had fallen from the heavens and death was imminent.

Above the Fifth Dragon Range.

Xu Xiaoji, who had transformed into Xu Deye, led his subordinates to seize the flag of the Dragon Lord. The flag was then placed under Xiao Jing's protection.

Everyone was immersed in the atmosphere of revelry because there were only four mountains left before the title of "Lord of the Nine Dragons".

As long as they exerted a little strength, who could stop the footsteps of the Xu Faction?

Xu Xiaoji was also excited.

This was because this was the second mountain that he had led his troops to conquer after he had left the shackles of his master.

Although he did not put in any effort during the entire process and only held the fort, the joy of freedom was something that he would never be able to enjoy in the Yuan Mansion World.

This made Xu Xiaoji, who felt that he was trapped in mud and that he could be killed at any time, reject the Yuan Mansion World again. He felt that only by returning to the Shengshen continent could he truly enjoy life.

However, not long after the victory party, darkness swallowed all colors, and heavy rain started to fall from the sky.

"Look!"

"What, what is that?"

The people of the Xu faction noticed the abnormality and looked up at the sky. Then, their faces turned pale.

"Is, is this a sea wave?"

"No, this wave is so high that it should be described as a tsunami... but how can there be a tsunami in the Yunlun mountain range? The closest sea to this place... there is no sea near the Yunlun mountain range!"

"What's going on?"

Xu Xiaoji also looked at the sky in a daze.

In the face of such a Heaven and Earth phenomenon, his first thought was that a strange treasure had appeared.

Then, he realized that there had never been such a large-scale natural disaster after the birth of a strange treasure.

The wave almost swept the entire Yunlun mountain range.

“Lord Xu, are you... the one who caused this?”

Xu Xiaoji was lost in his thoughts.

Once again, he felt that the world outside was dangerous.

Why wasn't there any warning before the disaster arrived?

If there was some sort of warning, he could at least persuade them to give up their identity as trial-takers and choose to hide, right?

Xu Xiaoji wanted to resist, but he felt helpless.

He felt that even higher voids wouldn't be able to protect themselves under such a huge wave. He was only at the sovereign stage, how could he withstand such a natural disaster?

“Run!”

The people of Xu Faction suddenly burst into a flurry of shouting.

However, this was only a small number of them, and they were quickly suppressed.

After all, most of the trial-takers who could come here were not fools. They knew that under such a huge wave, there was no place in the Yunlun mountain range for them to stay.

There were only two ways to die in this situation.

One was to be smacked to death by the huge wave. Their life and death would be handed over to the trial jade pendant and they would see if they could be teleported out of the Yunlun mountain range to save their lives.

Second, they could crush the trial jade pendant on the spot so that they would not have to suffer the pain of being swept away by the wave. However, such a self-ending method meant that the path of their trial would end here.

“Young Master Xu!”

Xiao Jing, who had just received the title of “Dragon Lord”, was in a daze. He could only look back at Young Master Xu and request for a decision.

Whether Xu Faction would stay alive or be dead depends on Young Master Xu's order.

Xu Xiaoji turned his head back in a daze.

When had he ever experienced such a thing? Naturally, he could not make up his mind at the moment.

However, thinking of his current identity as Young Master Xu, if Young Master Xu was here, what would he do?

Xu Xiaoji forced himself to calm down. After putting himself in Young Master Xu's shoes, he gained a stronger capability to bear the pressure. He suppressed his slightly trembling eyebrows and tried to say calmly, "Wait."

Wait?

Wait for what?

No one continued to ask questions. It was as if everyone had lost the ability to speak at this moment.

Xu Xiaoji did not know what he was waiting for either. He felt that perhaps with the blessings of his master, this huge wave could shatter on its own.

But no matter what, he could not disband the world that his master had built up with his identity as Young Master Xu.

If nothing else happened later on, he would be in huge trouble when his master came looking for him afterward...

Waiting for an unknown!

Waiting for a turning point!

Xu Xiaoji believed that the trial-takers of the Yunlun mountain range should be holding onto the same hope.

The reason was that this was the Yunlun mountain range, the location of the Imperial City Trial. There had been a battle between saints previously, so there should be demi-saints paying attention to the location!

With this thought in mind, Xu Xiaoji calmed himself.

In a trance, he seemed to see a vague figure on the tip of the huge wave that swept down.

It was a blurry figure whose exact body could not be seen clearly. Water vapor covered his entire body, making him look like a ghost.

The only thing that could be recognized was the half-beast mask on the figure's face.

The beast mask, which seemed to be made of gold, covered his expression. Even though the corner of his mouth was blurred by the water vapor and he could not be seen clearly, however, in everyone's minds, he was undoubtedly smiling at them mockingly.

"Someone's there!"

"He's smiling?"

Among the members of the Xu Faction, there were sharp-eyed people who also saw the blurry figure on the top of the big wave. They immediately exclaimed in shock, "This huge wave is not a natural disaster, it is man-made!"

Xu Xiaoji immediately confirmed that his eyes were not playing tricks on him.

At a certain moment, he felt that everything in the world seemed to slow down after he saw the blurry figure appear on the top of the wave.

The motion of the huge wave coming down from the Nine Heavens became slower...

No!

It wasn't an illusion!

The speed of the huge wave coming down really became slower!

Xu Xiaoji's pupils suddenly constricted. He inexplicably read out the intention of the person standing at the tip of the wave. Just like him, this person's plan was to wait!

### **Chapter 1116: The Person Who Controlled the Wave, The Lord of the Sea! 2**

What was he waiting for?

Suddenly, from the other side of the world, there was a slight sound of air being torn apart.

Then, the sound turned from small to loud. The black dot pierced through the air and turned into a fiery arrow that was surrounded by black, red, and evil sinful energy.

The arrow pierced through time and crossed the distance. It ruthlessly shot towards the person standing at the top of the big wave.

"An arrow of the Evil Sin Bow!"

Among the members of the Xu Faction who had used a special method to break through the blockade of the Cloud Realm World, there were trial-takers who had witnessed the battle between the saints and recognized the arrow.

However...

Another arrow?

It must be known that Ai Cangsheng from the headquarters of the Sacred Mountain in the Central Region had already shot one arrow today. Another arrow from him in such a short time?

What kind of crisis was happening in the Yunlun mountain range during the Imperial City Trial for Ai Cangsheng to shoot arrow after arrow?

"It's coming..."

Xu Xiaoji muttered silently, hope burning in his eyes.

This was a demi-saint!

A demi-saint's arrow should be enough to break the natural disaster at Yunlun, right?

In the next second, he saw the person at the top of the wave pull out a golden trident from the wave before the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow arrived.

Then, he thrust his trident forward.

“Boom!”

The tip of the trident met the arrow beam.

The wave in the sky, which had yet to slam down, was shattered by the demi-saint’s arrow. It turned into a torrential rain that poured down on the Yunlun mountain range.

“Splash...”

The rain was heavy and unexpected.

All the trial-takers in the Yunlun mountain range who looked up did not notice it because everyone was still in shock.

The person holding the trident at the tip of the wave actually received a powerful strike from the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow and was only forced back half a step.

Half a step!

The person swung the golden trident in his hand. A lot of the water vapor on his body was dispersed by the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow, revealing the black robe inside, as well as the slightly curved corner of his lips that was covered in stubble under the Golden Beast Mask.

He was smiling!

He was indeed smiling!

Everyone clearly saw that the mocking smile that their subjective consciousness had carved out in their mind was in fact, really on the face of the person wielding the trident.

“A demi-saint’s strike is nothing out of the ordinary.”

After receiving the arrow, the person who controlled the wave swung his trident and disappeared.

Xu Xiaoji was stunned.

Hearing this last faint remark, he suddenly realized that the person wielding the trident, who had created such a natural disaster, was not a demi-saint but someone below the cultivation level of demi-saint.

Otherwise, he would not have made such a comment that mock a demi-saint’s attack.

But...

“He is a higher void?”

“A higher void can take an arrow from Ai Cangsheng, a demi-saint?”

Xu Xiaoji was terrified, and his body suddenly quivered.

This world is too crazy!

“It is better for me, Xu Xiaoji, to live in the Yuan mansion world with a cat, right?” He thought.



“Lord Xu, where are you? If you don’t come, I will really become the leader of the Xu Faction!”

...

Lone Cliff.

Everyone who was submerged by the monstrous waves also saw the person who had exchanged blows with Ai Cangsheng.

Different from the trial-takers, the people on Lone Cliff were rather knowledgeable.

“Sea God’s Trident!”

“It’s one of the ten Great Psionic Weapons that are ranked alongside the imitator, the Sea God’s Trident!”

“Didn’t this thing disappear after Yu Mo died? Did it return to the possession of a water-type spiritual cultivator?”

Rao Yaoyao suddenly had a realization.

No wonder when she fought with this person across space earlier, her wind attribute was completely crushed by his water attribute.

No wonder this person was able to create a tsunami that was close to the level of a natural disaster in the higher void level. He even used this as a root to resist demi-saint Ai Cangsheng’s arrow.

It turned out that he had the power of the Sea God’s Trident!

Rao Yaoyao vaguely remembered that the Sea God’s Trident, which had been lost for thousands of years, was obtained by the Holy Divine Palace for the first time after it was conquered by Yu Mo’s water-type Upanishad. Relevant information about it was submitted to her.

“Sea God’s Trident, the highest divine weapon of a water-type spiritual cultivator. It has the ability to move mountains and fill seas.”

A mere tsunami was just the tip of the iceberg.

“If a water-type spiritual cultivator is recognized by the Sea God’s Trident, they can use it as a root and fight against a demi-saint using the power of the higher void!”

This was one of the reasons why Yu Lingdi, the Spirit Division Chief, was known as the leader of the six divisions and the Great Demon King Yu Mo.

However, Rao Yaoyao also remembered that after Yu Mo died, the Sea God’s Trident disappeared as well.

He left everything to his son Yu Lingdi, even if it was a chance to resurrect... but before the Sea God’s Trident could be returned to the Holy Divine Palace, it disappeared.

“Bazhun’an got it?”

“So this person is also a saint servant?”

Rao Yaoyao had a rough guess.

Based on the battle between this person and Ai Cangsheng just now, she also obtained information about the trident-wielding person's combat strength. He was not a demi-saint but a higher void.

"With my ability, I can fight him with the Cang Godhood Sword!"

Rao Yaoyao was glad that the opponent was not a demi-saint, or else she could not even fight him.

From the looks of it...

The only difference between her and the person wielding the trident was that her opponent had received the recognition of the Sea God's Trident, while she hadn't received the recognition of the Cang Godhood Sword.

...

"Rumble!"

Just like Rao Yaoyao, everyone's thoughts were in turmoil. The huge wave that had been shattered in the Nine Heavens turned into a downpour.

However, at the bottom of the Lone Cliff, another huge wave surged out with a loud boom.

This time, the huge wave did not surge into the sky. It was only higher than the land realm around the Lone Cliff, locking down all the trial officers and stowaways who were trying to escape from this place.

"That was just a diversion to confuse us, he actually has other intentions!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into Hua Ying, immediately saw through the intentions of the person wielding the trident.

### **Chapter 1117: The Person Who Controlled the Wave, The Lord of the Sea! 3**

With the tsunami that was about to engulf the entire Yunlun mountain range, Ai Cangsheng, who was paying close attention to the situation at the Lone Cliff with the eyes of the great path, had no choice but to shoot an arrow.

After blocking his opponent's strong attack, the person with the trident used a "small wave" that could only drown the Lone Cliff to achieve the goal of dragging everyone to the bottom of the cliff.

"What a powerful plan!"

Xu Xiaoshou felt that this plan was somewhat familiar.

He recalled that during the night battle in the Imperial City, he had used the life and death of the entire city's spiritual cultivators to force the Holy Divine Palace to scatter their combat strength and then complete his goal of saving the First Pavilion in the Sky.

The "scheme" of the person wielding the trident was similar to his previous actions.

The only difference was...

The combat strength of the person wielding the trident was too high.

His so-called “small wave” had locked onto everyone. No one could break free, no one could resist. They could only let the wave sweep over and drown everything in their sight.

“AHH!”

One scream after another.

Countless trial officers were dragged to the bottom of the cliff by the big wave. Even the stowaways and higher voids couldn't withstand it.

Teng Shanhai, who was struggling with all his might, was only able to resist for a moment before he was grabbed by the ghost figure that appeared in the waves and thrown to the bottom of the cliff...

With his sword energy separating him from the wave, the scruffy-looking man was originally able to protect himself. However, the ghost appeared. He was sent flying by a trident and was then swallowed by the waves...

Ye Xiaotian used the Spatial Upanishad Formation of spatial power to repel the waves. However, he didn't expect the Spatial Upanishad Formation to spin continuously. A Water-type Upanishad Formation was then flipped open and shattered his power. Then, the ghost hand appeared and pulled his ankle, resulting in Ye Xiaotian falling off the cliff...

“Dragon Melt...”

Bai Lian was only halfway through calling out his holy name. Before he could say the words “Save me”, he was suddenly choked by the blood that was spilling out from his body. When he reacted, his body had already disappeared into the sea of clouds on the cliff.

When Mu Ling saw this, his lips were closed and his hands were behind his back. He allowed himself to appear calm in the eyes of his martial nephew, Xu Xiaoshou, as the sea swallowed him up. It was as if he was not afraid of the unknown risks that he might face after falling off the cliff.

One by one, the supreme experts of the current era were trapped, knocked, and captured by the power of the waves. One by one, they fell to the bottom of Lone Cliff.

Rao Yaoyao held the Cang Godhood Sword in her hand. From the corner of her eye, she witnessed the ghostly figure moving time and time again, throwing everyone to the bottom of the cliff.

She was certain that the ghostly figure did not dare to appear in front of her because she had the Cang Godhood Sword!

However, at this moment, an obscure surge of Divine Secret appeared in front of her eyes. The voice of Dao Qiongcang, the hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace, rang in her ears. “Enter the bottom of the Lone Cliff and retrieve the ‘Sea God’s Trident’. Find out the identity of the person wielding the trident and seize the ‘opportunity’.”

“Opportunity? What opportunity?” Rao Yaoyao was slightly startled. She could understand the first two missions, but what was the ‘opportunity’ after that?

“Divine secret, must not be divulged...” At this point, the voice disappeared.

Rao Yaoyao’s eyelids suddenly twitched. In the end, she gave up resisting and allowed the seawater to swallow her up.

“They are all gone...”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into Hua Ying, held the alchemy cauldron with all his might until the last moment. He kept drawing the scene of his protective spirit weapon exploding under the pressure of the water.

Step by step, his figure flowed towards the sea of clouds between the cliffs.

At last, when he saw that there was no expert left that could be paying attention to him, his heart stirred. In his mind, a great escape technique that did not require any prelude or seal to be executed rang out.

“Vanishing technique!”

### **Chapter 1118: You Look Very Appetizing 1**

“Puff...”

“It’s over.”

In his disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the ruined Lone Cliff and was at loss for words for a long time.

After the big wave passed, everyone who was there, including Rao Yaoyao, the scruffy-looking man, and those who Xu Xiaoshou thought were the peak experts of the current time, all fell off the cliff.

Lone Cliff wasn’t the only place that was swept away by the wave, but the land realm, which was dozens of miles away.

Mountains, forests, wilderness...

All of them were swallowed by the big wave and dilapidated.

Lone Cliff, which was the center of the storm, even lost its cliff ledge. It was smashed into pieces and then poured into the bottom of the cliff as a flow of gravel and mud, carrying along the people.

The once-beautiful Lone Cliff turned into ruins overnight.

“This is really terrifying...”

Xu Xiaoshou was filled with emotions.

If he didn’t have the vanishing technique, he would probably have followed the crowd and fallen into the bottomless Lone Cliff at the last moment.

He could tell that the “Spell Forbidden Barrier” was just the tip of the iceberg of the dangers and risks below.

“Who could it be?”

Xu Xiaoshou was curious about the identity of the person with the Golden Beast Mask.

However, he suppressed his curiosity as he knew that even if he could figure out the identity of such a person, it would not be beneficial to him.

After all, when the other party started to stir up trouble, they did not care about distinguishing between friend and foe, instead, they just buried them all!

“It’s time to leave...”

Thinking about this matter, Xu Xiaoshou, who should quickly return to the Imperial City Trial, suddenly caught a glimpse from the corner of his eye. He saw a puddle of water squirming in a certain spot in the ruined mountain range of the original Lone Cliff.

It was bubbling.

Not long after, a figure wearing a black robe slowly climbed out of the puddle.

The figure that stood up from the puddle was no longer covered by water vapor, but the faint smile on the Golden Beast Mask on their face completely revealed the other party’s identity.

“It’s him!”

“He hasn’t left yet!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart pounded furiously. He realized that he shouldn’t look too closely, or else the other party might notice him.

However, he suddenly recalled that when he was in the disappearing state, even Huang Quan didn’t notice him. Could this fellow notice him?

“This won’t do. I can’t court death. He’s the one who buried more than ten higher void experts, and he sent Rao Yaoyao, the burlap man, and master’s brother, Mu Ling, all of them flying toward the bottom of Guyin Cliff...”

Xu Xiaoshou killed his curiosity instantly. He took a step forward and was about to teleport away.

At this moment, the black-clothed man who stood up from the puddle laughed lightly. He looked around the void and said, “Since you’re already here, why don’t you stay and have a talk with me?”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the disappearing state, was unable to take a step out.

He suddenly thought, “That’s right, I’m already here. Since even he can’t see me, why don’t I stay and observe what he’s going to do?”.

The information bar jumped.

“Bewitched, passive points, + 1.”

Bewitched?

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly woke up and realized that this person with the Golden Beast Mask might be more powerful than a higher void.

After all, he could even influence him in the disappearing state. This might be the initiator of the “guiding” power!

The black-clothed man walked out of the puddle, step by step following the steps of the ruined mountain that the wave had smashed into the original Lone Cliff. He climbed up until he left the sea of clouds between the cliffs and came to a forest that should have been there before, but now, it had become a place where broken trees and roots were everywhere.

“Aren’t you curious why you came here?” He still had a faint smile on his face as he looked at the empty surroundings.

Yes, why... Xu Xiaoshou suddenly had such a thought, and in the next second, cold sweat broke out all over his body.

Run!

He had to leave this place as soon as possible!

This guy knew that he used the vanishing technique, and he’s the only one who managed to escape from that wave!

“It’s this thing.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t move, but the black-clothed man took out a black scale and gently raised it, “Demonic Emperor Black Dragon’s Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes couldn’t help but look over.

In the next second, the black-clothed man, who didn’t know where Xu Xiaoshou was, turned his eyes and looked at a certain empty space.

“So you’re here.”

Gasp!

Xu Xiaoshou gasped when he was stared at by the black-clothed man. He vaguely understood that the black-clothed man might not be able to lock onto him, but he could sense where he was through the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

He did not hesitate to ‘Ascend to the Heavens in A Single Step’ and directly teleported away from his original position. At the same time, he tried his best to avert his gaze and repeatedly reminded himself, “Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step!”

Never Look at that piece of Holy Emperor Dragon Scale again!

“Sigh...”

The black-clothed man suddenly sighed. "I just wanted to explain to you all the reasons, but you're so resistant... I originally wanted to treat you kindly, but you are being unreasonable and ungrateful... is this the feeling of 'giving my kindness to the wrong people'?"

"You're quite a shameless person!" Xu Xiaoshou thought.

Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that he laughed. He did not dare to reply at all. He tried to continue using the technique 'Ascend to the Heavens in A Single Step', in an attempt to escape from this place.

Once, twice...

After three attempts, he felt like he had hit a wall. He could no longer teleport an inch away. It was as if he had reached the end of the world.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat.

This feeling was very familiar.

"Exile!"

When he had encountered the storyteller in the White Cave, the latter had used this method to narrow down the space step by step, trying to lock onto him in the disappearing state.

However...

The storyteller had used this method because he had been on guard in advance.

How could this man in black with the Golden Beast mask be so familiar with the "Vanishing technique"?

## **Chapter 1119: You Look Very Appetizing 2**

He had never come into contact with this black-clothed man before, so the storyteller should not have told this man about the method to counter the vanishing technique...

How could this person immediately use the power of 'Exile' so casually?

"Stop trying."

The black-clothed man smiled and said, "Every time you try, I can lock onto your position more accurately. You should be very familiar with this power... That's right, it's 'Exile'."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart sank to the bottom of the valley.

The other party knew everything about him and had all kinds of methods to handle him, but he did not know anything about the enemy...

This difference in withheld information made Xu Xiaoshou panic because he had no idea what he was going to face next or how he was going to attack this kind of expert.

The black-robed man was gentle and elegant. He explained with a smile.

“Separating a certain space from the way of the heavens... This is a technique that only uses a little bit of power. It doesn’t require space attributes to do so.”

“I don’t have any ill intentions. If you want to learn, you can show yourself. I’ll teach you.”

“As if I would believe you!” Xu Xiaoshou thought.

He didn’t dare to try teleportation.

After all, he had experienced the storyteller’s methods, he knew that the person in front of him wasn’t lying. If the man really found out where he was, it might be the end of him.

This person should not have been so thoroughly informed about the ‘vanishing technique’. There must be a reason behind this... Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to find the other party’s flaw.

There were not many people in the Shengshen continent who knew the basics of his ‘vanishing technique’ and had methods that could tackle it!

If he extrapolated from this point, perhaps he could quickly deduce the other party’s background.

At the very least... whether he was an enemy or a friend?

The black-clothed man did not seem to have the habit of giving people time to think. He directly said, “Are you still not sure if I’m good or evil? Don’t worry, I’ve already shown you my true face. I’m definitely a good person.”

There was no reply.

Without waiting for a reply, the black-clothed man could not help but laugh. “You’re indeed vigilant.”

Immediately after, he took out a black command token from his pocket and flipped it left and right.

The word “Water” was carved on the front of the command token, and there was a painting on the back.

It was a naked and graceful woman. She hugged her knees and lowered her head, looking rather pitiful. There were heavy shackles on her four limbs, and the shackles extended until they disappeared into the boundary of the command token, as if they were connected to heaven and earth.

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils constricted.

Even though he kept telling himself not to look at what the other party took.

But it seemed that the “guiding” power was always there. Once the other party made a move, he could not help but look over.

And that command token...

Xu Xiaoshou felt a sense of familiarity at a glance.

The “Four Pillars of Destiny Token” in his hand came from Bazhun’an. On the front, there was an “Eight” character, and on the back, there was such a painting.

“Saint Servant’s command token.”



Xu Xiaoshou was somewhat puzzled. Could this be a devious scheme?

After all, he had never seen any other command token other than The Four Pillars of Destiny Token that a saint servant member might have.

The black-clothed man held the command token and locked onto the other party's position because of Xu Xiaoshou's glance.

He looked over and said with a smile, "As a saint servant member, you should know the Saint Servant Nine Thrones and have seen such a painting on the command token. Now, do you still have doubts about my identity?"

He was one of the Saint Servant Nine Thrones?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

This fellow was actually on his side?

No, no...

It's entirely possible that this fellow took out a fake token to deceive him, after all, even he didn't know which nine people are in the Saint Servant Nine Thrones. So he definitely shouldn't show himself...

Xu Xiaoshou was as determined as if he had made up his mind.

The black-clothed man sighed.

"So you're not being vigilant, you're being paranoid..."

"Let's put it this way. The power of Exile is the method that the storyteller told me to use against a junior like you. I initially thought that I wouldn't need to use it."

"And my reason for wanting to see you is to confirm whether you're like what Cen Qiaofu had said... that you're covered in thorns."

The two obvious signals caused Xu Xiaoshou to drop 99% of his vigilance.

However, he still did not dare to block the 'what if' in his mind.

If there was anything, they could just communicate through the 'Vanishing Technique'. Why did this person need him to appear?

He must have a hidden agenda!

Seeing that there was still no reply, the black-clothed man's expression was somewhat unsightly. His voice sank as he said, "I'll give you three breaths of time. If you still don't come out, I'll throw this 'Exiled Land' to the bottom of Lone Cliff!"

Swish.

A white-clothed figure suddenly appeared in the air. His face was haggard and his dark eye circles were intense. His face was square and didn't have the slightest bit of a 'handsome' aspect.

When Xu Xiaoshou appeared, the black-clothed man shook his head and sneered, "You really yield to force but reject a soft approach."

The black-clothed man was stunned by the 'dignified appearance' that the latter revealed after appearing. He was then angered to the point where he laughed. "Should I say that you're as steady as an old dog or as cunning as a fox? At this time, why aren't you showing your true face to others?"

He took out an arrest warrant and pointed at the portrait on it, "Face this face and change back!"

Xu Xiaoshou's forehead was sweating.

He was really afraid that the other party would throw him into the bottom of Lone Cliff!

That place would definitely be the center of a storm whirlpool. All the experts were squeezed into that area. If he went down, even if he couldn't think of anything, something would definitely happen!

And based on the forceful methods of the person in front of him, he had no choice but to compromise.

After all, the other party was already 99% one of his own. The remaining worry which was less than 1% was indeed a little worrisome.

With a wave of his hand, Xu Xiaoshou reverted to his original form and revealed his true appearance. At the same time, he lowered his brows and looked submissive. He bowed extremely respectfully and said, "Greetings, senior. May I know why did senior call me out?"

### **Chapter 1120: You Look Very Appetizing 3**

"I suppose you look rather decent in your true form... but with this temper, you really need to be taught a lesson." The man in black stepped forward. After sizing up Xu Xiaoshou, he said seriously, "Three things."

"Can I ask for Senior's name before we continue the conversation? I really look up to you. I admire your ability to turn the rain into a heavy downpour that had almost three rivers worth of water." Xu Xiaoshou looked sincere.

"Heh." The black-clothed man sneered, completely unmoved by the flattery. "Who do you think I should be?"

The other party's actions of throwing and smashing people in the waves flashed through his mind. He thought of how the other party appeared and disappeared like a ghost, and he thought to himself, "You're not a human at all, you're a ghost!"

"Senior's ability overpowers the Sword Deity and is invincible. In my heart, you should be the chief of the saint servant. Unfortunately, the position of the chief of the saint servant is occupied by someone else, and the second-in-command of the saint servant is my master... so I feel that with senior's ability, being ranked third among the Saint Servant Nine Thrones is really a waste of your talent," Xu Xiaoshou said with a regretful look.

If there were people in the world who could not be fawned on, it would be completely ineffective regardless of the flattering ability of the person who fawned on them.

At that moment, the black-clothed man was completely flabbergasted by Xu Xiaoshou's impassioned flattery.

He paused for a long time before he sighed and said, "With this mouth of yours, you should be called the storyteller instead... unfortunately, I'm not the third saint servant, but the fifth, codenamed Water Ghost."

Fifth?

Water Ghost?

Xu Xiaoshou was instantly stunned.

Such a powerful person could only be ranked fifth?

Then who would be the third-in-command of the saint servant?

Moreover, if he was the fifth, why would Cen Qiaofu be ranked fourth?

Could it be that the old woodcutter still has an ability that he, Xu Xiaoshou, didn't know about?

"Water Ghost?" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked, and he felt that the codename Water Ghost was very compatible with the other party's strange ability. He lowered his head and said in a flattering manner, "You should change your honorific title to Ghost King."

The number of times that Water Ghost had lost his calm in the fight just now was not as many as when he faced the flowery words said by Xu Xiaoshou at this moment. The corner of his lips twitched slightly, and he said with a sigh, "You are really thick-skinned..."

"Thank you for the compliment." Xu Xiaoshou accepted it humbly.

Water Ghost almost could not keep his calm anymore. Immediately, he went straight to the point. "Three things!"

He took the lead and waved the arrest warrant in his hand. "The first thing is that your death date is approaching. All the assassins in the world will come to find you. The cultivation levels of these assassins are mostly at the cutting path stage and higher void level, and the latter is the majority."

Xu Xiaoshou's expression immediately froze, and he did not dare to act recklessly. He looked straight at the black-gold arrest warrant.

At this moment, he noticed the "Self-introduction" under the portrait, as well as the prize money.

"Ten Thousand spirit gems, one set of Saint Martial Arts, one saint weapon, ten drops of Holy Blood, five void tokens, three sets of Saint Essence, and one chance to enter the Saint Cleansing Pool in City of the Living Bodhisattva."

With a click, Xu Xiaoshou was petrified on the spot.

He did not know what those high and mighty things at the back were, but...

“My head is worth a trillion spirit crystals?” Xu Xiaoshou looked up with his eyes wide open.

Water Ghost put away the black-gold arrest warrant and sneered with a mocking expression.

“You’re indeed ignorant. You only noticed the most worthless thing...”

“Let’s put it this way. If I send your head to them, I’ll be able to obtain three chances of becoming a saint, and the saint cleansing pool will increase the chances of becoming a saint by 10%!” Water Ghost said with a mocking expression

He rubbed his chin, and his gaze became mocking as he said with a frivolous smile, “Don’t you think you’re extremely appetizing now?”