

# **I Am Loaded with Passive Skills**

## **Chapter 1201: Black Tortoise Sect 3**

“Under the heavy pressure with distorted space, a large amount of falling rubble fell into a certain space node. Isn’t that normal?”

“Some were teleported to other places and you can’t see them; some were just close enough to fall into the imperial city. What’s so strange about that?”

The strange explanation did not annoy the pedestrians on the street.

However, when someone noticed that the speaker was the bad-mouthing Bard from before, he immediately flew into a rage.

“Dog, why don’t you go back to your kennel? Are you showing off?”

“Everyone smash him!”

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The vegetable leaves, rotten eggs, and rotten apples were thrown at the Bard.

The Bard dodged a few attacks and held an intact apple that had fallen to the ground. He then quietly retreated into the alley and drew circles while secretly cursing.

“Look, there are words!”

The pedestrians looked at Sky City curiously while dodging the falling rocks in the sky. They suddenly pointed at the mottled ancient city gate that leaned towards the ground and cried out in surprise.

Before today, only a corner of the city wall was exposed in Sky City without any city gate.

Now that the gate was exposed, did it mean everyone could enter to seek opportunities?

“Black Tortoise Gate...”

Someone with extensive knowledge recognized that the complicated characters were ancient characters. He muttered, "What do you mean? The city gate of Sky City is called Black Tortoise Gate? I've never heard of this before. How do I enter? Does anyone know?"

"Ignorant!"

Another mocking voice came from the opposite alley.

"Sky City is one of the 'Seven Breaks.' Five city gates are named after the four symbols: Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and Black Tortoise."

"But without the void token, the demi-saint can't enter Sky City, even if they use the main gate."

"Because the void token is the key to open the five city gates of Sky City. Without the key, the gates will not open for you even if you crack your brain about it!"

This popular idea enlightened everyone and made them respect him. Many believed that this person was extremely knowledgeable and of special status.

However, when they looked back, they saw that there was still egg white left on the speaker's head and rotten vegetable leaves hanging on his nose.

The mouths of the pedestrians on the street twitched.

Resisting the impulse to attack, someone asked in the direction of the voice, "You said five gates, but only said four names. Why is that?"

The Bard took a bite of an apple and strode over, pointing at the land.

"Because the fifth door is not in the Sky City, but on the continent. It is called the 'qilin gate' or the 'void door'."

"As the fifth door, the void door is the only one that can be opened without a void token. You can enter Sky City if you find it, acquire the sacrificial ceremony, and carefully perform it."

"Legend has it that in ancient times, there were many lucky people who found the 'void gate', sacrificed their own lives, and became a demi-saint..."

"Tsk tsk, beautiful, beautiful..."

He shook his head as if he yearned for this evil deed of sacrificing others to fulfill himself.

“Are you done?” The passerby resisted the urge to listen to this nonsense and asked for confirmation.

“I’m done.” The Bard took a bite of the apple, not understanding what was happening. “There really isn’t anything left out. Why, are you doubting my profound knowledge?”

The passerby rebelled again.

“He’s done. Hurry up and kill him!”

“Don’t let him get away this time. This liar acted so righteously as if he’s telling the truth!”

“Attack!”

“I have a blade!”

“Damn it, forget about the blade. Don’t kill him. Just teach him a lesson.”

## **Chapter 1202: Wealthy Scholar, Lost Swordsman 1**

“\*\*\*\*!”

The Bard once again fled in panic, escaping into another corner.

“Bang!”

Falling rocks fell from the sky, almost smashing him to death, but he was suddenly caught by a pale and gentle hand.

“Be careful.”

This warm and ear-catching voice made one’s heart flutter.

The Bard looked up and was surprised to see that a man wearing a jade crown, a white robe, and a scholar’s attire had appeared before him. He looked to be about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old.

The man had a clean and youthful face. His eyes were clear and bright, his nose was straight, and his lips were shiny like Jade. He was handsome and looked elegant.

“Thank, thank you for your life-saving grace.”

The Bard was stunned. This handsome man looked like he was not a simple person.

He had no way to repay him. All he could do was hand over a dirty apple from his pocket.

“Do, do you want to eat?”

“What is this?” The scholar looked at him with a glimmer in his eyes and a smile.

“An, an apple. An item that only exists in this earthly realm. In the world of spiritual cultivation, it’s, it’s not common to be able to eat it...” the Bard stuttered.

The scholar quickly glanced at the black stain on the apple, smiled, and declined. Looking at the long street, he pointed, “What you said was extraordinary. How did you end up in such a state?”

“Oh my god!” The Bard removed the vegetable leaves on his head and was so moved that he cried. “Finally, someone understands me. Do you believe that everything I said is true?”

“Yes.” The scholar nodded slightly.

The Bard cried out again, and tears overflowed his face. He hugged the scholar’s thigh and complained.

“My life is so bitter!”

“After so many years, I finally met a bosom friend. Being a professional ‘poet’ is not easy.”

“No matter what, I was an old man who created the ballad of ‘The Ten High Nobles’ back then. I was on the same formidable level as the Spiritual Cultivator of that era.”

“I didn’t expect that things would change so quickly. I couldn’t even earn money to fill my stomach...”

The Bard picked up the apple and chose a clean side of it. He took a bite and said sorrowfully, “I still have to rely on this as a means to survive!”

The scholar was speechless.

He finally broke free of his legs from the poor poet’s arms and was not concerned about the dirt on his clothes. He frowned and said, “The Ten High Nobles’ ballad was written by you?”

“It was me!” The Bard raised his head and patted his chest. His eyes were full of vigor. “How was it? Catchy, isn’t it?”

“It is quite catchy...” the scholar hesitated for a moment and asked again, “But is the order wrong? For example, why didn’t the first place swap with the last place, and why didn’t the second place swap with the second last place?”

“Oh, this?” The Bard was shocked, and fear flashed across his face.

He was beaten up by many people these years due to the arrangement of the ballad ‘The Ten High Nobles.’

For example, “Kui Leihan, Bazhun’an, and the unpredictable Dao Qiongcang.” Many people felt that “Bazhun’an” should be at the forefront of the sentence in the Holy Sword Land of the Eastern Region.

But there was no way to change it!

He thought that now that he had met a bosom friend, he could talk about some exciting things in the past. He did not expect that this approachable scholar was also struggling with the arrangements of The Ten High Nobles.

“Is there a problem with this?”

The Bard stretched his head forcefully, trying his best not to appear weak. He argued, “There’s really no way to change it. Once the positions are changed, I can’t compose anymore!”

The scholar choked for a moment.

“My ability is limited. Please forgive me for my ignorance...” The Bard saw that this vibrant scholar did not have the impulse to hit others, so he laughed at himself and started eating the apple again.

“My benefactor, you have some questions for me?” He quickly raised his head again because he didn’t believe that someone would save a dirty person for no reason at all.

“Yes.” The scholar nodded.

“I’ll tell you everything I know,” the Bard expressed.

The scholar smiled and pointed at the long street. “What you said there was very insightful. I want to ask you, do you still know the whereabouts of the fifth gate of Sky City, the ‘Qilin Gate,’ also known as the ‘Void Gate’?”

“Uh.” The Bard’s expression froze, “I don’t know...”

“You really don’t know, you can’t say it, or you don’t dare to say it?” The scholar didn’t give up and asked curiously.

His sincere expression made it impossible for people to lie. The Bard clenched his teeth and thoughtfully replied,

“I won’t hide it from you. Even if it was in the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, I would point it out to you because I’m not afraid of death...”

“But now, I really don’t know. I’m just a bard who only knows how to brag. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have ended up like this...”

He had a helpless expression, and his eyes were filled with the ups and downs emotions of life.

The scholar frowned slightly, although his facial complexion was still good-looking. He said again, “Then do you know of any other way to enter the Abyss Island apart from these five gates?”

Abyss Island... The Bard chewed on this word and looked at the scholar in surprise. He knew that the scholar was not a simple person.

However, he did not show any uneasiness. He replied earnestly, “Yes, as long as you can find the void token, you can enter Sky City!”

The scholar exasperated, “I don’t have the void token...”

“Then there’s another way!” The Bard racked his brains to return the favor to his benefactor. He said, “In this world, there’s still the sixth door. It allows you to enter the Sky City effortlessly without even having to perform a sacrificial ceremony.”

## **Chapter 1203: Wealthy Scholar, Lost Swordsman 2**

“Oh? What is it?” The scholar was quite interested.

“The Space-Time Gate!”

After the Bard finished his sentence, he let out a long sigh.

“But I think you won’t be able to find it. The Space-Time Gate can travel through all space and time. If nothing unexpected happens, it should be sealed in the ‘Negative Clan Gate’ forbidden grounds in the Central Region.”

"I have all the insights, but I don't have the slightest practical ability. I'm really sorry that I can't help you."

After hearing this, the scholar fell into deep thought.

"Your words have triggered some of my memories..."

"The Space-Time Gate shouldn't be in the Negative Clan Gate clan anymore..."

He muttered in a low voice.

After a long time, he lowered his head and took off a small trinket on his neck that was pierced through by a black thread. He handed it over and asked, "Do you recognize this item?"

The Bard took over the small trinket and discovered that it was a small wooden sculpture the size of two thumbnails. Its workmanship was inferior.

It was shaped like a door.

The words on it were crooked and had the word "Space-time" engraved.

"..."

Upon seeing this, the alley suddenly fell into dead silence.

The Bard held the wooden sculpture and raised his head to look at the scholar, wondering if he was joking.

However, he discovered that the scholar looked back with an earnest and determined gaze. Moreover, his expression was filled with genuine curiosity.

What did he mean?!

The Bard freaked out, and his expression became unnatural. The corner of his mouth twitched. "If I'm not wrong, Hmm I guess it... It shouldn't be the 'Space-Time Gate'? Instead, it should be a... Fake protective talisman?"

The hope on the scholar's face immediately turned into disappointment.

The Bard was shocked when he saw this.

He's such a one-of-a-kind person.

Was it because he hadn't been exposed to the darkness of this earthly world since he was young?

How could he be so naive?

It's just a wooden sculpture, yet he was serious about it... What kind of ridiculous answer was he expecting from me?!

Seeing the scholar taking back the wooden sculpture with waning interest, the Bard suddenly felt helpless.

"Oh right."

He seemed to have thought of something and stopped being entangled in the past matter. He quickly chewed the whole of the apple and swallowed it down. Then, he said solemnly.

"I haven't asked your name. I can't help you with anything else, but if you want to get some fame, I can help you write a poem or something in the future to spread it."

"Something like 'Doggie poetry'?" The scholar said with a smile as he tied back his precious pendant.

"Ugh!" The Bard's expression froze, and he scratched his head. "That's just the tip of the iceberg of my strength!"

"That's fine." The scholar waved his hand and refused. He took a step forward and was about to leave.

"You can't expect me to not repay you without a name, right?" The Bard shouted at his back.

This caused the scholar to stop in his tracks.

He did not turn his head, and his tone was calm as usual. "If you want to repay me, then do it your way. I do not ask for anything as I do not seek worldly fame... For your information, my name is Kong Yuhen."

Kong Yuhen?

The Bard held the vegetable leaves in his mouth and thought this was a foolish name.

However, as he thought deeply about it, he realized that it made an excellent sentence that was utterly different from his usual way of needing to think hard.

The Bard was filled with inspiration.

He did not care, as he would have this kind of thought from time to time. He immediately shook his head and chanted.



“What do you think of this sentence? It will definitely help you increase your fame...”

“In the drunken moon, there is a lingering hatred, Kong Yu... Urgh!”

The voice suddenly stopped.

The Bard seemed to have thought of something. His pupils constricted, and his legs and stomach began to tremble.

When he looked up again, the elegant scholar had disappeared without a trace.

He stared at the corner of the alley, the alley's entrance, looked up at the sky, and finally at the ground...

The Bard pursed his lips and stared in disbelief.

“Kong Yuhen?”

“Is he that Kong Yuhen?”

...

The place was shrouded in clouds and mist.

From what he remembered, it looked like heaven.

However, he saw a run-down giant stone tablet, an ancient building's walls filled with traces of the vicissitudes of time, and the moss-covered pavement that had been deserted...

Swordsman holding the sword, Gu Qingyi fell into deep thought.

He stood there in a daze as time flew.

However, he still had that question in his mind ever since he first arrived at this place.

“What the hell is this place?”

Everything had transformed from when the ancient gate was pushed open in the deep sea.

After Gu Qingyi was dragged into the ancient gate, it was as if he had entered another dimension.

He was not unwilling to leave, but it was a little tricky. In addition, his mind was a little muddled, so he had to stop and think about some things.

The gravity of this place was at least a hundred times stronger than that of the Shengshen continent. The weak body of the swordsman could hardly move.

The disappearance of the deep sea's Spell Forbidden Barrier meant that this place should not be in the deep sea. Gu Qingyi could also use the little spiritual source in his energy reserve.

However, all of this made him even more confused.

"Is that a teleportation gate?"

"What should I do now?"

"Second Junior Brother is still waiting for me on Lone Cliff. He won't scold me when he gets tired of waiting, right? His communication device can't be used anymore, and I can't seem to contact Supreme Master either..."

"What the hell is this place?!"

A feeling of loneliness spread across the streets of the mottled ancient city gate.

Gu Qingyi faintly felt that this feeling was somewhat familiar.

He was shocked.

Because when he was in Dongtianwang city, whenever he raised his head to look at the Sky City that covered the sky, he would also have this strange feeling.

"Could it be that this is Sky City?"

"Abyss Island? Foreign Island?"

Gu Qingyi was astounded.

He couldn't imagine that the gate in the deepest part of the deep sea was actually connected to Abyss Island at the highest point of the sky.

The two were polar opposites, and it seemed they would never intersect.

But now...

Ridiculous. Wasn't this the accurate portrayal of everything that happened in Dongtianwang City after the appearance of Sky City?

"I have to move..."

Gu Qingyi moved forward with heavy footsteps. He did not run into the distance immediately. Instead, he came to a shabby stone tablet a dozen steps away with incredible difficulty.

He hesitated for a moment before reaching out his hand. He wanted to wipe away the moss and dust on the stone tablet, but he felt there might be a danger in doing so.

“Clink!”

The demonic sword Yuelian was pulled out slightly. The blade was only a finger away from the scabbard. “Swoosh swoosh swoosh,” slicing sounds rang out in the air.

The blade was back in the scabbard, and the dust and moss on the stone tablet rolled down, revealing its actual appearance.

“Abyss Island!”

These three words completely shattered Gu Qingyi’s last hope.

He was somewhat happy but also rather anxious.

He was glad that it was the Sky City where everyone yearned to be. Whoever reached it first would definitely be able to find more opportunities.

He was worried that even though he had entered this place, there was no way to return home. Even if he obtained more opportunities, it would be futile if he died on Abyss Island. What choice does he have?

Gu Qingyi thought as he walked past the stone tablet on Abyss Island.

Not long after, he stopped because he saw that on the back of the stone tablet, there were many scratches.

When he got closer, he saw many... tiny names on it?

Gu Qingyi didn’t recognize some of them, so he ignored them.

When he swept his gaze over them, other than those he didn’t recognize, he could also see many characters that only appeared in the past.

“Hua Weiyang, Chengxue, Blackie, Feng Wuhen...”

“Oh my! What does this mean? All these seniors of the Way of the Sword have been here before?”

Gu Qingyi’s face was filled with shock.

If it was an outsider, they might not be able to recognize these names.

However, he was the successor of the Burial Sword Tomb. Not only did he learn the Way of the Sword, but he also knew its history.

It was rumored that the holy swordsman in the Eastern Region, Gu Louying, had Nine Major Sword Saints under him.

Among them, the great swordsman saint, Hua Weiyang, had extremely high attainments in the Fantasy Sword Technique. He had even created new ones, almost surpassing the holy swordsman.

As for the remaining few...

Chengxue.

He was also one of the Nine Major Sword Saints at that time. After he was accidentally killed by his good friend, he used his saber as a tombstone. He became the famous swordsman of the later generations, "Epitaph of City Snow."

This good friend of his was called "Blackie." He walked the path of killing and had cultivation deviation all year round. He was also the first sword-bearer of the vicious sword with the Fourth Sword.

As for this "Feng Wuhen"...

In the history of the Way of the Sword, he was the only swordsman who had competed with the holy swordsman, Gu Louying, for the title of "Holy Swordsman." Ultimately, he was defeated but still gained the reputation of "Holy Swordsman Feng Wuhen."

Feng Tingchen, one of the Seven Sword Deity in the world, should be the direct descendant of the holy swordsman, Feng Wuhen...

When Gu Qingyi thought of this, he was utterly stunned.

He used to listen to the history of the Way of the Sword as if it was a novel.

Looking at this monument before him, those characters and history in the past might really exist, for real?

## **Chapter 1204: Save... Save... Me... 1**

"It's a little powerful..."

Gu Qingyi looked at the names on the stone tablet and fell into deep thought. The words of his Supreme Master rang in his head.

“The Abyss Island has a Sky City floating on the island since ancient times. The power of generations and time can not erase its existence.

“It is divided into the inner island and the outer island. The outer island forms an ancient city where risks and opportunities coexist.”

“As for the inner island... The Inner Island of the Abyss Island has completely changed. It has become a place similar to an exiled land. Demi-saint and Holy Emperor are prisoners inside.

“If one enters the inner island, it will be difficult for that person to escape.

“Even if one can make it out, the price that person have to pay is immeasurable!”

Gu Qingyi held the Demonic Sword Yuelian in his arms. The more he thought about it, the more frightened he became.

Back in the past, he had never encountered this place before. Therefore, he didn't listen carefully to what his Supreme Master had told him.

However, fear and panic struck him once he entered this legendary world. The path ahead was utterly unknown, and Gu Qingyi did not know how to proceed.

His gaze continued downwards.

Besides the ancient figures on the stone tablet, there were also many unrecognized names. However, they should be the names of the heroes of the past.

They were probably the bosses who had entered and left Abyss Island recently.

“Bazhun'an, Dao Qiongcang, Beihuai, Kong Yuhen, Sang Qiye, Yu Lingdi, Cao Yihan, You Tu...”

The names were scattered on the stone tablet without any order.

However, each of them was a mystical legend in the Shengshen Continent.

Gu Qingyi took a deep breath. He couldn't believe what he had seen.

“Even Elder You Tu has been here before? Was it after he made his way to Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe or before he went to the Sacred Mountain? Is It related to the Elder's disappearance?”

“That’s not right. Wasn’t it only Bazhun’an and the Ghost Beast who managed to exit from Abyss Island? So many people had been here before?”

“Hmm... Perhaps only Bazhun’an was sent to the Inner Island of the Abyss Island. The rest of them might have only appeared on the Outer Island?”

Gu Qingyi stroked his chin as he pondered.

Suddenly, the stone tablet trembled, and a mechanical voice with a stuttering and intermittent tone sounded from within:

“Please... Leave... Your... Name...”

Gu Qingyi was startled.

It could speak?

It seemed like the stone tablet hadn’t spoken for a long time. It had difficulty with its speech and was not fluent.

But...

Nevertheless, did this mean that his current situation was the same as everyone who had left their names on the stone tablet?

Gu Qingyi was a little excited.

The thought of sharing his name on the same stone tablet with so many Elders from the Way of the Sword advocates that it’s not some uncivilized behavior such as vandalism...

Immediately, he reached out his sword and left his name casually on the stone tablet through the scabbard.

“Gu, Qing, Yi...”

“Done!”

He patted the stone tablet with the sword, trying to get a response.

But after a long time, the stone tablet didn’t show either unusual activity or any particular reward.

Gu Qingyi was a bit disappointed. When he was about to cross the stone tablet and walk forward, the stone tablet moved again.

It was still that intermittent tone.

“Sinner... Gu Qingyi...”

“Sinner... Number... 746392...”

“Welcome... into... Abyss Island. Please... strictly observe... Abyss Island... order. Violators... Die!”

???

Gu Qingyi’s expression instantly froze.

Sin, sinner?

Just a moment ago, the joy of leaving his name on the stone tablet had yet to rid the fear of the unknown from his heart.

When this “Sinner” word appeared, Gu Qingyi felt burdened deeply.

“Is this really a land of exile?”

“I’m already a sinner?”

“I was lured in, how am I a sinner...”

Gu Qingyi wanted to explain, but explaining to a stone seemed to be a preach to deaf ears. He resisted this impulse.

“What order does Abyss Island have?”

He patted the stone tablet with his sword. This time, Gu Qingyi waited for an answer.

However, the stone tablet seemed to have lost its power source and did not respond.

“\*\*\*\*!”

Gu Qingyi was a cultured person, but circumstances forced him otherwise.

It kept saying that those who violated the order on Abyss Island would die, but it did not even give a clear answer. Wasn’t this similar to sending someone to exile without pardon?

Anxiety, sadness, palpitations, panic...

Gu Qingyi looked up at the streets of the ancient city in the distance. He felt that the loneliness of Abyss Island could magnify all the negative emotions in people's hearts.

"Boom!"

Just when he was in a daze, a bolt of lightning suddenly struck from the top of his head, aiming at a specific place in the ancient city in the distance.

Gu Qingyi's heart skipped a beat.

"If there's movement, does it mean that there's someone?"

"He violated the order of the Abyss Island and was punished by lightning?"

After hesitating, Gu Qingyi walked in that direction with heavy footsteps.

"Waiting for death" was more terrifying than "Welcoming death."

The latter represented either "Destruction" or "Rebirth."

The former was filled with endless "Fear" and "Imminent death"!

"Buzz."

The evil sword in his arms trembled slightly. Even though it was wrapped with a sealing belt, the sword was still emitting a faint gray evil aura.

Gu Qingyi felt calmer when he lowered his eyes and glanced at it.

"Yue Lian, are you afraid too?"

"Don't worry, I won't die in this place."

"The Burial Sword Tomb is still waiting for me to go back and receive the inheritance. Relying on second junior brother and junior brother, I'm afraid the Supreme Master is really going to be pissed off."

## **Chapter 1205: Save... Save... Me... 2**

It may seem near but is quite far away.

Looking from the stone tablet, the ancient city looked exactly like an ancient city. Other than mottling and decaying, it has nothing special.



However, as he walked gradually toward the center of the city, Gu Qingyi's uneasiness slowly crept throughout his entire body.

Sky City was too big!

After entering the long street, the deeper he walked, the taller the old buildings became.

In just a few miles, the surrounding buildings had grown from average height to ten and hundreds of feet tall.

"This is simply a giant's country..."

Gu Qingyi walked on the streets of the ancient city, where he felt so tiny. He even lowered the volume of his speech to a soft level.

He could do anything, and the building was a hundred feet tall. But he didn't dare to speak loudly because he feared disturbing the celestial beings.

This was the actual portrayal of Gu Qingyi at the moment.

Finally...

With the concept of time and space completely blurred, Gu Qingyi walked to the end of the first long street.

He did not know how much time he had wasted and how far he had crossed.

However, the eternal loneliness and boredom did not leave at the end of the street. Gu Qingyi stopped at the end and stared in a daze at the vast, boundless square ahead of him. His body began to tremble.

It was too big!

In the Shengshen Continent, no square could be described as "Vast and boundless."

However, the square at the end of the street was more than ten miles or even more than ten miles away. Gu Qingyi could not see how wide it was.

How could such a vast and empty place be called a "Square"?

Gu Qingyi couldn't believe that this was a "square" either.

Judging from the hundreds and thousands of feet tall surrounding buildings, this circular and empty place surrounded by them might be just an ordinary "small square" in Sky City.

“Alas~”

The vastness reflects an even smaller self.

Gu Qingyi exhaled heavily, finally letting go of the sense of absurdity in his heart, trying to make himself more stable.

It was just “a little bigger.” What was there to be amazed about? This was the Abyss Island!

No matter how preposterous it was, it was not as absurd as coming from the deep sea to the sky city!

“Pitter-Patter...”

The sound of rain was gentle.

There was no rain at the edge of the square. However, with the colossal totem that cuts through the clouds as the center, there was usual-sized rain falling in its surrounding area.

“Is there a Heavenly Image in Sky City?”

Gu Qingyi hesitated and walked into the square.

“Buzz.”

As soon as he entered, the Demonic Sword Yuelian in his arms trembled even more.

Gu Qingyi’s spiritual quality froze. He suddenly realized that in this square, there was something that he had overlooked on the streets of the ancient city which was missing.

Element!

That was Heaven and Earth spiritual energy!

“Water-type element...”

“What a dense energy! Other than water-type elements, there are almost no other elements.”

“That’s not right. Based on the path I’ve taken before, perhaps there is no heaven and earth spiritual energy in Sky City. If this square has it, it will be strange...”

Gu Qingyi gently comforted the Demonic Sword Yuelian. Suddenly, he bent down and touched the ground of the square.

The ground of the square had many complicated engravings. Gu Qingyi initially thought this was the strange standard element that belonged to the square of Sky City. After touching it, he realized that it wasn't.

"Element power!"

"This is... the manifestation of the Power Upanishad Formation! And it's a water-type!"

Gu Qingyi's pupils constricted as he thought of something.

The lightning from before had landed in a nearby area. If Gu Qingyi was not wrong, there was someone here...

"Is it someone who has lived since ancient times, or is it someone who is a victim like me?"

Gu Qingyi's body trembled slightly once again.

He could not imagine how strong the ancient monster would be.

Although this matter sounded ridiculous, it could happen on Abyss Island!

However, even though it was horrifying, Gu Qingyi was still able to maintain his rationality as the successor of the Burial Sword Tomb.

He thought the chance of the ancient monster's survival may not be significant, although it is still possible.

And if it was also 'victim'...

Water-type Upanishad. Right now, he could only think of this possibility.

"Save... Save... Me..."

A soft cry for help rang in his ears as he was thinking.

Gu Qingyi's body trembled. He bounced up, and his sword flew out of his arms.

"Who is it!"

Followed by a loud voice, the Demonic Sword let out a clanging sound, and the sealing strip fell off.

The blade was unsheathed and the grey demonic aura instantly dyed half of the sky.

A biting cold aura shot out of his blade and slashed around its surrounding.

After deflecting all the possible risks, a colossal ice lotus more than 100 feet long slowly spread out its lotus leaves. It then closed itself layer by layer, protecting Gu Qingyi in the middle.

“Fantasy Sword Technique, LianYou!”

“...”

There was silence for a long time.

The stern Gu Qingyi was unable to detect the source of the cry.

There was an awkward silence in the air as if mocking him for making a fuss.

“\*\*\*\*\*, trying to scare me...”

As there were no juniors around him, Gu Qingyi unscrupulously swore. He was angry and used an exaggerated posture to better vent the fear and uneasiness in his heart.

However, as he thought he was hallucinating and withdrew the Ice Lotus, that faint cry rang in his ears again.

“Save... Save... Me...”

“\*\*\*\* your mother!”

Perhaps it was because he had been repressed by his teacher for too long. After being alone, Gu Qingyi did not care about his “face” anymore.

With a shout of anger, he was prepared and had found the source of the sound.

He swung out his sword.

The Demonic Sword Yuelian, whose blade was completely unsheathed, swept across the space like a crescent arc.

The awe-inspiring gray demonic aura turned into sword light, expanding layer by layer into a vast super sword light. Instantly, it flew past the rising sky totem pillar in the center of the square and arrived at the opposite of this boundless land.

“Boom!”

An ear-splitting explosion sounded the moment the sword light disappeared.

The square started from Gu Qingyi, with the totem pillar as the middle section and the far side as the end. A vast, bottomless black chasm that was as deep as the Heavenly Chasm was cut open.

The smoke dissipated, and the dust settled.

“Ding.”

Gu Qingyi kept his sword and sheathed it silently. However, he was surprised to see that even this ancient city building and square that could withstand the higher void attack had been split into two by him.

However, the massive totem in the middle of the square was utterly unharmed under the attack of the demonic sword!

Not even a single crack was inflicted!

“It’s that solid?”

Gu Qingyi raised his eyebrows. He could not believe what he saw with his naked eyes.

The attack of the demonic sword that was completely unsheathed was an incredible power that even the supreme master had to temporarily avoid.

What kind of material was this totem made of to be able to withstand a single attack without being injured?

“Save... Save... Me...”

The strange voice appeared once again.

Gu Qingyi’s face turned pale. He couldn’t withstand this palpitating feeling anymore.

He held the demonic sword and performed the Swordless Sword Form, shielding the Sky City’s terrifying gravity. He flew directly into the rain, wanting to see the true face of this totem.

“Swish!”

Just as he entered the area covered by the rain sac, the water-type Upanishad Formation flashed under Gu Qingyi’s feet. He discovered that he had been transferred to the back of the totem.

Big!

The first thing that came to mind was the grandness of its ‘Big’ size.

The totem was like a pillar that held up the sky. It was so big that it did not look like a cylinder but a square from the front.

On such a vast 'totem wall,' blood stains were flowing down from time to time.

Gu Qingyi looked up.

He saw that at the high point of the totem, there was a miserable man with disheveled hair tied up by the Way of the Heavens chain. He was soaked through.

The man was dressed in tattered white blood-red clothes. His face was unclear, his feet were bare, and his skin was torn.

If he's not mistaken, the cry for help came from here.

Gu Qingyi narrowed his eyes. He was already prepared to resist the "Possession" and asked.

"Who are you?"

## **Chapter 1206: Five Decays of Heaven and Man! 1**

The man with messy hair finally moved. He shook his head and hair to the side, revealing a very young face that looked to be in his early twenties.

"Someone really came?" His tone was fragile, but he sounded very young.

"Who are you!" Gu Qingyi did not relax at all. Because when he was young, he had heard the ghost stories of his Supreme Master before he went to bed. When the big shots possessed people, they all looked so young, and their weakness was even more obvious.

"You're too weak. You can't save me. Go back..." The young man looked at the person below the totem. Seeing that he was so young, he suddenly let out a long sigh.

"Alright." Gu Qingyi turned around and left. Staying far away from trouble was the key to surviving on this secret and sacred Abyss Island.

Turning around and leaving so straightforwardly was obviously beyond the expectations of the man on the totem.

Pausing, he raised his voice, pleading:

“My friend, if you could, please tell the Holy Divine Palace to send someone as soon as possible.”

The young man seemed unwilling to give up. As soon as the words left his mouth, the color of hope in his eyes became even more vivid.

“In addition, let’s say that the scouts have made a major discovery, and they’d better not send anyone below the demi-saint level in vain...”

Demi-saint and below will all come in vain?

Gu Qingyi’s footsteps suddenly froze, and his heart sank to the bottom.

That’s not right!

That’s not the main point!

The main point was... the Holy Divine Palace!

The Holy Divine Palace had only grown into the number one faction on the continent after the rise of the era of spiritual cultivation. This guy said “holy divine palace”, which meant that he wasn’t a powerful figure from the ancient era.

Gu Qingyi turned around, he said coldly, “There’s no need to think about it. I should be the second person other than you to be mysteriously teleported here. Forget about finding the Holy Divine Palace. I can’t even contact the outside world.”

The young man who was tied to the totem laughed self-deprecatingly. “So it’s a ‘lucky guy’...”

Gu Qingyi was silent for a while, but he couldn’t help but be curious.

They were stuck in the same situation. He didn’t want to become a pendant on the totem as well. After hesitating for a while, he still asked, “You, who exactly are you?”

The rain continued to fall.

The totem man flicked his wet hair, and his gaze fell on the sword in Gu Qingyi’s arms. His eyes suddenly lit up again.

“The most famous sword, Demonic Sword Yuelian?” The surprise in his words couldn’t be suppressed this time.

“Yes.” Gu Qingyi nodded.

“You are Gu Qingyi? The Gu Qingyi of the Burial Sword Tomb?” The man seemed to have finally seen the face of the person holding the sword clearly, and his eyes widened.

“Yes.”

“Good, very good!”

The man on the totem suddenly burst into laughter, that was the laughter of hope, “Now you are qualified to know my name...”

“So you are?”

“Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi!”

Crack.

Gu Qingyi’s pupils constricted and he was petrified on the spot.

Yu Lingdi?

Why was Yu Lingdi locked on Abyss Island?

..

Crack!

In the Yunlun mountain range, near the Ninth Dragon Range, a crack appeared in the air and two figures stepped out.

The two of them were dressed in the same way. They wore masks, big robes, and hoods, but one was orange and one was green. There were a man and a woman.

The orange-masked man was tall and thin, like a skeleton. When the wind blew past his robes, one could clearly see that his body was only skin and bones.

His voice was mournful and low, with a hoarse graininess. It was like the screams of a ghost. Hearing it could make a baby cry, and it could also make an adult’s skin crawl.

He had probably talked about something interesting in the spatial fragment. As soon as he landed, the orange-masked man’s mournful laughter followed:

“Hahaha...”

“Water Ghost? Who is this person? When did you owe him so many favors, Meng Po?”



Even though the green-robed masked woman had a graceful figure. Although she was wearing a mask and a large robe, it was difficult to hide her body shape.

After landing, she subconsciously maintained a certain distance from the person beside her. Then, she resisted the urge to shiver and replied with a bitter smile,

“I don’t know. I only know that he’s one of the Night Cat’s men.”

“To be honest, I’m very surprised that he could send me a message at this special time.”

“But what he said should be true. We must be careful during this mission.”

The orange-masked man laughed strangely, turned his head and said faintly, “There is no ‘should’. Lord Huang Quan has already sent me a message... The cooperation has been achieved. This time, we have another mission.”

“It’s really done?” The woman called Meng Po sounded surprised.

“Yes.” The orange-masked man only nodded and did not continue speaking.

The scene suddenly fell silent.

The green-robed woman, Meng Po who was responsible for delivering the tea of forgetfulness, was not used to it.

In this Yama’s internal mission, she had no choice but to partner with the person she most did not want to.

The person in front of her was the person who had followed Lord Huang Quan the longest in Yama organization. He was also her senior.

No one knew what cultivation level this person was at. They only knew that he was extremely strong and was deeply trusted by Lord Huang Quan. He was not on the same level as the other members of Yama organization.

Logically speaking, a lot of things could be learned from partnering with such a strong person.

However, every member of Yama organization avoided this person.

This was because his ability was too strange. He had a special power that made people die inexplicably.

Even if without fighting, just chatting a little more, or getting closer, people would also be affected by bad luck. After that, all sorts of unexpected incidents would occur and they would die without knowing why.

Everyone in Yama organization had a code name.

Meng Po thought that her code name was very close to her own ability.

## **Chapter 1207: Five Decays of Heaven and Man! 2**

“Worry-free soup” and “Water of forgetfulness” allowed her to be at ease in intelligence work.

However, compared to this person, she was nothing.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

This was the code name of the orange-clothed masked man. Just like his ability, it was strange and unpredictable.

Silence continued...

With the sound of footsteps, she continued walking forward...

Fengtang Meng Po walked silently for a while before she suddenly felt that her body was a little hot.

She was in a higher void state and her body was clean. She was not affected by the surrounding environment. Naturally, when she felt hot, there was something wrong.

She pinched her arm imperceptibly, and her armpit felt slightly cold. It was apparent that she was sweating.

“This...”

Fengtang Meng Po was shocked. She immediately looked down at the robe on her body.

She had clearly not walked on the muddy road, but she had still crossed over from the spatial fragment.

But at some point, the robe on her body was covered with mud and dirt, as if she had walked in the mud after the rain and dried up under the sun. It was dirty.

“Two symptoms of decay!

“I’ve already got two decays, I’m not far from death!”

Fengtang Meng Po was so scared that she almost retreated, far away from the “Five Decays of Heaven and Man” beside her.

However, the additional advice that Lord Huang Quan had given her during the mission handover flashed through her mind:

“Remember, his ability is very special. Those who go on a mission with him usually do not die at the hands of the enemy, but rather die accidentally.

“You can’t let him focus all his interest and attention on you, nor let his mind go blank and allow his bad luck to spread wantonly.

“Because the two results will be the same, which will cause you to die inexplicably.”

“Also, when you have the symptoms of five decays, you must not let him find out. Because his gaze will bring about a crazy increase in your bad luck.”

“These are all his unintentional and natural influences, not his will. He is actually... a person with a decent character...”

“How do we eliminate the influence?” At that time, Fengtang Meng Po only had the thought of rejecting mission, but she knew it was unrealistic. So she could only look for a backup method.

“I’ve tried countless times and only came up with one method. This method may not be unique. But after all, there are no more test subjects, so I can only make do with it.” Huang Quan was also very helpless.

“What method?”

“Awkward chat.”

Awkward chat... Meng Po couldn’t even recall what kind of expression she had when she heard Lord Huang Quan blurt out those two words so suddenly.

However, Lord Huang Quan seemed to treat this as a very serious matter and continued to persuade her earnestly:

“Only when you keep chatting with him and can’t talk about the issues that he’s very interested in will he not be interested in you, nor will he completely lose his focus.”

“And when he starts talking, the symptoms of five decays seem to slowly disappear... Well, it seems...”

“However, you can’t chat to annoy or satisfy him.”

“So, you can only maintain a state of keeping yourself embarrassed, but you can’t make him very embarrassed. So that he’ll be slightly interested in you when he’s bored, and he’ll answer you back and forth.

“Only then can you survive.”

Meng Po couldn’t understand why she had to accept such a maddening mission.

But this was a mission that Lord Huang Quan had given her!

She could only try her best to keep her tone calm and ask with a straight face, “How do you grasp the...measure?”

At that time, the scene was very profound, because Lord Huang Quan had pondered for a long time before answering, “You’re in charge of intelligence work, and you’re better at chatting with people than me. You can grasp this measure.”

Meng Po did not give up, nor did she want to die. She could only grasp at the last straw, she asked, “Senior ‘Five Decays of Heaven and Man’ has been with Lord Huang Quan for so long, and Lord Huang Quan is still able to withstand his influence. You must have some special confrontation techniques to teach me, right?”

Huang Quan was silent, and then said, “I usually don’t go out on missions with him.”

...

Damn it! damn it! damn it!

The more she thought about it, the more she was driven mad.

In just a moment of thinking, Fengtang Meng Po felt a faint stench coming from her body, which made her, as an elegant woman with a fragrant body, break down even more.

“Senior ‘Five Decays of Heaven and Man’...”

There was no other way. Fengtang Meng Po continued, “Did Lord Huang Quan tell you what our second mission is?”

“Ha...” Five Decays of Heaven and Man sneered and looked over. “Of course. Otherwise, why would we come here?”

Don't look at me!

Meng Po's tailbone turned cold when she was stared at with such a miserable look. She suppressed her anger and tried to calm down. "But I don't know yet. Senior 'Five Decays of Heaven and Man', can you tell me something?"

"There's nothing to say. You're my companion."

Five Decays of Heaven and Man thought for a moment and said in a hoarse voice, "This time, Lord Huang Quan and the Night Cat are working together to kill the demi-saint. Our goal is to act as bait and go to Lone Cliff to lure that demi-saint to attack."

"Ah?"

Meng Po felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

My symptoms of decay haven't been dispelled yet. I'm about to die. Can I still act as bait to lure that demi-saint?

No wonder the mission content was not revealed to me in the beginning...

What did I do to offend Lord Huang Quan? Did he have to target me like this?

She only gave somebody a way to contact him. There was no need to be so petty, right?

## **Chapter 1208: Five Decays of Heaven and Man! 3**

Oh no!

I have given the exact location of the Yama organization's members to Water Ghost...

Enlightenment dawned on Meng Po. She closed her eyes sadly and said softly, "Then, are we still going to do our first mission?"

"Of course we are." Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to have poor memories as well. After thinking for a while, he took out the portraits from his bosom and opened them. He looked at them and said,

"The bait operation will only begin after half a day. We still have a lot of time now, so we can go and find the person on this portrait."

“According to Lord Huang Quan’s instructions, the power of Lei Family’s Eyes should appear on this little girl...”

He poked the portrait with his finger, and his eyes revealed a rather interesting expression. “Mu Zixi, it sounds like a very nice name, isn’t it?”

How is that a nice name? !

Your interest is like your ability. It’s absolutely abnormal!

Fengtang Meng Po had a million things she wanted to complain about.

She wasn’t like this in the past. But when she followed Five Decays of Heaven and Man, she wanted to complain about every of his word loudly.

“Dong!”

She just wanted to say something, but her heart suddenly twitched. Fengtang Meng Po grunted.

“What’s wrong?” Five Decays of Heaven and Man looked up. His dark eyes were like the grim reaper’s.

Meng Po’s heartbeat accelerated, and she felt the palpitation of death becoming stronger.

However, she could only stare at the portrait as if there was no one else around. She tried to divert the attention of Five Decays of Heaven and Man to another place and said, “Nothing... I’m just excited to find Lei Family’s Eyes and participate in the saint-slaying operation.”

“Hahaha...” Five Decays of Heaven and Man laughed bitterly and nodded sincerely, “I’m also very excited.”

I was just pretending to be excited, but you’re definitely a real pervert!

Fengtang Meng Po did not expect that her fake words would attract Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s true interest. She tried her best to make him normal, so she pointed at the portrait and said,

“This Mu Zixi, Spider Lily has taken action before, but he lost Yin-Yang Blood Eyes because of this. The gains don’t make up for the losses.”

“There should be people behind her, at the very least, they are the special masters by Young Master Xu’s side. With the protection of masters, perhaps we shouldn’t find her directly. Instead, we should shift our target and attack from the side.”

"You're right." Five Decays of Heaven and Man nodded in agreement.

I didn't expect you to be so rational... Fengtang Meng Po was surprised that senior Five Decays of Heaven and Man, who was so powerful, wouldn't be blindly arrogant.

However, she didn't dare to probe further. She was afraid that he would be more interested. So she waved her hand and gestured for senior Five Decays of Heaven and Man to change the portrait -because she didn't dare to touch anything that Five Decays of Heaven and Man had touched. Then, she continued,

"This girl is not bad. I have paid attention to her and she is also a strange person. However, no matter how she disguises herself, her symbol is very obvious. We can find a breakthrough from here." Fengtang Meng Po nodded.

"The little bronze cauldron?" Five Decays of Heaven and Man noticed the thing that her fingertips were pointing at.

"Yes." Fengtang Meng Po nodded and distanced herself slightly. "Every time she travels, she will carry this little bronze cauldron in her hand. Even if she disguises herself, she hasn't changed. I am very curious about this... Why?"

Five Decays of Heaven and Man fell into deep thought and said after a long time, "Fishing? She is actually a very powerful person. She is using this insignificant detail to attract the attention of all the enemies who are paying attention to her. She is waiting for them to take the bait and then kill them back?"

Hiss...

Fengtang Meng Po gasped.

She didn't agree with this idea, but she was surprised that senior Five Decays of Heaven and Man would be so cautious that he wouldn't even look down on a mere master.

On the contrary, he was treating her equally!

"Maybe, but it shouldn't be to this extent..." Fengtang Meng Po didn't know whether to agree or refute, so she could only give an ambiguous answer.

At this moment, Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly looked up into the distance.

"Is it her? She looks a little similar..."

"Who is it?"

Fengtang Meng Po looked up and caught a glimpse of a woman slowly walking toward them from the rubble in the mountains.

She looked ordinary and didn't have any special features. However, her white clothes were as white as snow, and she looked calm and carefree. Her temperament was like a snow lotus from the Heavenly Mountain, which would always be placed in her own world, unmoved by any external things.

Most importantly, in the woman's left hand was a small bronze cauldron that was still burning with a faint sandalwood scent.

Her appearance was exactly the same as the one in the portrait!

## **Chapter 1209: Feng Yujin, Please Cooperate! 1**

Near the Ninth Dragon Range.

Mo Mo was unwavering as she walked in the direction of Lone Cliff.

It seemed like she was walking alone. But in reality, she was enduring the endless noise in her head.

"Young lady, why are you so stubborn?"

"There are many ways to solve problems. You don't have to go into danger alone. You can travel around the Yunlun Mountain Range and help Xu Xiaoshou solve the potential dangers. Isn't that enough?"

"What kind of place is Lone Cliff? I've told you before. It's the center of the vortex, the eye of the storm."

"With your current realm, going there is courting death!"

Mo Mo turned a deaf ear and her footsteps became even faster.

After entering the Yunlun Mountain Range, she separated from the people from First Pavilion in the Sky. After receiving Xu Xiaoshou's message for the first time in the points rankings, she had long wanted to meet up with everyone.

However, every time she wanted to take action, the voice in her mind would come out to stop her.



Three to five times later, a strange treasure descended from the sky in the Yunlun Mountain Range. She did not get anything good, but she got a strange sound recording bead.

There were no opportunities in it, only a sentence from the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon:

“Feng Yujin, please cooperate.”

Mo Mo did not understand what action was being taken at that time. He just asked indifferently, not seeking an answer.

However, the voice in her mind was bored and answered casually.

As a result, she received answers such as “Holy Emperor’s scheme”, “the bad guy Bazhun’an”, “Xu Xiaoshou is an important part of the plan”, “We don’t need to pay attention to them” and so on.

However, how could Mo Mo turn a blind eye to these?

The last few times when she wanted to return to the First Pavilion in the Sky, Feng Yujin stopped her. She thought that this person was used to being free and undisciplined, so she let him go and let him have more free time.

Who would have thought that there was such a complicated reason?

She thought of the scene of fighting with Xu Xiaoshou in Tiansang Spirit Palace’s Windcloud Competition...

She thought of how Feng Yujin of the Tianxuan Gate controlled her to attack Mu Zixi and Xu Xiaoshou, but the latter did not care about it...

She thought of how they traveled together to Dongtianwang City, and how Xu Xiaoshou’s optimistic personality was in complete contrast to hers...

A person who was optimistic and had a positive goal would be extremely helpful to a person who was lost and had no goal.

Moreover...

Mo Mo’s thoughts drifted as her hand unconsciously touched the white bracelet on her wrist.

This was refined by Xu Xiaoshou using the sealing stone. His goal was to better seal the ghost beast, Feng Yujin.

Of course, its true function had already been rendered ineffective, but the friendship was still there.

“We’re all friends!”

Mo Mo could still vaguely recall Xu Xiaoshou’s words at that time.

Friend...

How Lucky was she?

She was a ghost beast host body, and even not a human. In the end, there was still someone who was willing to be her friend after knowing the truth.

Even if she didn’t talk about anything, just the word “friend” was enough for her to go into danger alone and help Xu Xiaoshou, right?

That was a scheme set up by the Holy Emperor. She was only at the Grandmaster Realm...

“Baby!”

Just as she was thinking, Feng Yujin’s helpless voice sounded in her mind again:

“What is friendship? Friendship is something that you can enjoy together for the sake of fortune, but can be disposed of when encountering troubles.

“If you are really in danger, it would be good enough if they don’t stab you behind. Don’t be too naive.”.

“Listen to my advice. Let’s continue to explore the Yunlun Mountain Range.”.

“What beautiful scenery and mountains here! I still want to take a few more looks. Why must you go back to Xu Xiaoshou’s side? It’s too dangerous!”

Mo Mo remained unmoved. Her footsteps were still light as she calmly said, “You’re becoming very noisy now.”

I’m very noisy...

Feng Yujin was stunned for a full three breaths of time.

He had actually discovered this problem with himself.

But the bigger problem was that the host that he had chosen was too quiet!

This girl was really aloof from worldly affairs. She was the representative of a Buddhist monk who did not have any desires. If no one took the initiative to speak to her, she would be able to keep her mouth shut for the rest of her life.

Feng Yujin also did not want to become like this. It would be too degrading.

However, it was probably because they had been in the same body for too long that they were connected mentally. The two of them were either on the same frequency or complementary.

Unfortunately, Feng Yujin felt that he had become the role that needed to complement others.

“Stop right there!” He suddenly took out the dignity of Holy Emperor Fengtian and shouted sternly, wanting to stop Mo Mo from going to the Lone Cliff.

Mo Mo’s footsteps were still the same as before. She only pressed the sound recording bead lightly, and the voice of the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon could be heard from inside.

“Feng Yujin, please cooperate.”

“...”

Feng Yujin suddenly flew into a rage after a moment of silence.

However, just like how he always flew into a rage due to his incompetence, the most he could do was to seize control of Mo Mo’s body and do something that would distort her will.

After all, it was difficult to find the seal attribute, and he could not kill Mo Mo.

And if he acted out of line, it would only bring their relationship to a freezing point.

When everything was over, Mo Mo would still act according to her thoughts. However, he needed to turn around and coax this princess to make up for his impulsive behavior in his rage.

“Alas...”

Feng Yujin let out a long sigh.

A dignified Holy Emperor fell into this kind of situation. Fortunately, no outsiders knew...

After repeating this cycle, he no longer liked this kind of meaningless anger.

“Little girl, listen to my advice. On Abyss Island, the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon actually can’t control me. Didn’t you hear it? He even needed to say ‘please’ in the recording.”

## Chapter 1210: Feng Yujin, Please Cooperate! 2

“I’m too powerful! As long as I don’t go back to those places with the Spell Forbidden Barrier, with your current strength and my strength, as long as no demi-saint comes out of the five regions, you can do whatever you want.”

“So, why do you want to go to the Lone Cliff?”

Mo Mo replied calmly, “Outside the Eighth Palace, you have already promised Bazhun’an that you will protect Xu Xiaoshou. People have to keep their word. Have you forgotten the guarantee you made yourself?”

“Of course I keep my word!” Feng Yujin was furious, “But now is such a good opportunity. You have been separated from him. We can use this opportunity to help him clear the obstacles outside of Lone Cliff. Isn’t this a different kind of protection? Do you know what it means to contribute secretly?”

Mo Mo stopped her step and did not say anything. She only reached out her hand and pressed the sound recording bead.

“Feng Yujin, please cooperate.”

This monotonous and emotionless voice instantly provoked a certain someone’s anger.

“F\*ck you, Demonic Emperor Black Dragon!” Feng Yujin cursed, “Mo Mo! Now, immediately! Crush it for me!”

“I won’t.”

“If you don’t crush it, do you believe that I will seize your body and then crush it?!”

“Don’t you dare. I will never speak to you again.”

“Haha!” Feng Yujin was so angry that he was amused. “Do you really think that I need you to chat with me?”

Mo Mo was silent.

She didn't have any other tool that could be used to restrain this temperamental Holy Emperor Fengtian.

But when a person was not afraid of death, would he or she still care about the interpersonal relationship or manner?

Mo Mo pressed the sound recording bead again.

"Feng Yujin, please cooperate."

"Ahhhh!!!"

A maniacal and ear-piercing roar instantly sounded in her mind. It could make one break down, but Mo Mo was already used to it. Her state of mind was as calm as an ancient well.

"Do you still want to live? Dare you press it again? !"

"Feng Yujin, please cooperate."

"If you have the guts, try again!"

"Feng Yujin, please cooperate."

"Ahhhh!!!"

With a "bang" sound, the gray sealing aura exploded from Mo Mo's body.

In the next second, Feng Yujin took over control of the body, raised the sound recording bead in his hand, and was about to use force.

"If you have the guts, try crushing it!" Mo Mo's calm voice suddenly appeared in his mind.

Feng Yujin was instantly rooted to the spot.

Even though this voice didn't sound very different from before, there wasn't much emotion in it.

However, Feng Yujin, who was familiar with Mo Mo's personality, could already hear the overflowing anger that was suppressed under the calm voice.

In a split second, Feng Yujin had countless thoughts flashing through his mind.

For example, in the days to come, he would only be able to entertain himself in someone's mind without receiving any response.

For example, no matter how much he tried to save back, he would not be able to make up for the consequences of crushing the sound recording bead. Even becoming a flatterer who only knew how to curry favor was no exception.

However...

“Would I be afraid of these things?”

Feng Yujin sneered and had this second thought at the same time.

However, he made up his mind in an instant.

Sealing aura returned to her body. Feng Yujin returned to her mind and returned control of her body. He sneered and said, “It’s just a sound recording bead. I can pinch or keep it if I want to. Today... I’ll give you face.”

Mo Mo solemnly took back the sound recording bead, lowered her head, and gently wiped the wounds on it. She said calmly, “You broke the three-point agreement again. You came out without my consent.”

“Uh!” Feng Yujin was silent for a moment.

Very soon, a tsundere voice that was trying to curry favor appeared in her mind:

“It can’t be that serious, right? You used the sound recording bead to play with me this time. What I hate the most is the voice of the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon. It’s understandable that I want to crush it.

“I promise that I won’t touch the sound recording bead in the future to make up for the price of appearing this time. You see, no outsiders saw your abnormality, right?

“This matter is over!”

Feng Yujin said it absolutely like an overbearing sect master. He waved his hand and made the decision.

“...” Mo Mo was silent.

“Say something!” Feng Yujin suddenly shouted.

“...” There was still silence.

“It’s just a broken bead. Are you crazy? Why aren’t you saying anything? Do you think it’s interesting to let a person ramble on in your mind without responding?”

“...”

“Mo Mo, listen carefully. If I have a second choice, I will kill you directly and jump onto another person. When that happens, you will die without a complete corpse and be dismembered into thousands of pieces! Even your ashes, I will throw them to the Lian River in your village!”

“ ... ”

“Ha, it’s really funny. Do I still need to flatter you? Forget it if you don’t want to say anything!”

“ ... ”

Mo Mo remained silent. She treasured the voice drop that had a few cracks on it. She quickened her pace and walked in the direction of Lone Cliff.

“There’s someone there!” Her mind was filled with shock.

Mo Mo did not stop.

“There’s really someone there. To your left, next to that big black rock, there are two higher void, stowaways! If I lie to you, I will die in a horrible way!” Feng Yujin was a little annoyed by his oath just now.

Mo Mo finally stopped, held the bronze cauldron, and turned her head to look.

In fact, she had long seen that there were two people staring at her, but because Feng Yujin reminded her, she didn’t want to turn back.

But now, she had to turn back.

Because those two people suddenly emitted some... hostility?

“People from the First Pavilion in the Sky?”

The two uninvited guests, the orange-masked man in the lead, were the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. He held the portrait in his hand and looked at it from afar, and spoke to confirm.

It’s for me... Mo Mo remained calm. She nodded and said, “I am. Seniors, what can I do for you?”

“Hahaha, seniors? What a big joke! Mo Mo, didn’t I use my recovered power to enlighten you? With your current strength, once you open your domain and let me out, no one below the demi-saint realm can defeat you. You don’t have to respect them. Just treat them as equals,” Feng Yujin said angrily in his mind.

Mo Mo turned a deaf ear to his words.

On the opposite, Five Decays of Heaven and Man exchanged a glance with Fengtang Meng Po. The latter immediately turned her head away, but there was still surprise in the former's eyes.

"Isn't this a little too much of a coincidence?"

"The person you're looking for just appeared on the Road?"

Five Decays of Heaven and Man quickly walked up to her and asked curiously, "You're from the First Pavilion in the Sky. Do You Know Mu Zixi?"

"Mo Mo, there's something strange about this person. Don't stare at him. Do you see your power of fate? It's contaminated... Oh, you can't see it. Forget it. This person's constitution is a little special... leave, just leave, don't care about him!" Feng Yujin suddenly became more talkative. He said this in his mind with some surprise.

Mo Mo ignored him and nodded in response to this unknown stowaway in front of her. "I know her. She's my friend."

"Ahhhh! I ask you to leave!"

Feng Yujin was driven mad from being ignored, but he also felt a strange sense of disgust.

He was afraid that he would get into big trouble before his power fully recovered, so he roared crazily in his mind:

"Your power of fate is abnormal now, and something has happened to your body. This precious body can't be in trouble..."

"Did you see that? You're sweating! Your dress, your beloved dress is dirty..."

"Wait, dirty? Misfortune?"

Feng Yujin seemed to have thought of something as he shouted:

"Mo Mo, leave!"

"This is the body of decay. Just like your body of seal, it's rare in the world. It's one of the five ultimate bodies."

"But he's even worse. He can bring five decays to the people around him. Leave quickly and don't talk to him... How did he survive until now?"



Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn't even know that there was a will that was shouting at the scene. Upon receiving Mo Mo's affirmative response, his eyes lit up under the mask.

"Meng Po." He turned his head.

Without waiting for instructions, Fengtang Meng Po understood and took out a talisman paper.

"Space-Time Alternate World!"

The talisman paper sliced through the air, shattering and becoming intangible. Then, the surrounding space was pulled out and entered another world.

The power of the Cloud Realm World in the Yunlun Mountain Range had also disappeared from the three of them at this moment.

"The power of time and space, this talisman paper still has the power of time and space!"

Feng Yujin was shocked.

This person they suddenly encountered had the power of time and space, and it was coming for Mo Mo...

If Mo Mo was dead, how could he find another person to host?

"Speak!"

Feng Yujin immediately shouted, "Speak to me! The power of time and space is not invincible. I will now teach you three methods to crack this 'Space-Time Alternate World'. Listen carefully, the first method is..."

## **Chapter 1211: But Feng Yujin, He Wants to Kill Me~ 1**

"Senior, what is the meaning of this?"

Mo Mo completely ignored the voice in her mind and looked at the strange space around her. Finally, her eyes met with the orange-masked man in front of her.

"Ahhhh!"

In her mind, Feng Yujin's state of mind collapsed.

He now regretted pinching that broken sound recording bead, but he didn't dare to distort Mo Mo's will and go out again. He could only roar crazily, "Don't look at him. Stay away!"

"Hostility," Five Decays of Heaven and Man said succinctly, getting straight to the point, "I want to know where Mu Zixi is now."

"I don't want to talk about it." Mo Mo's expression was fearless as if she did not know that the person in front of her was at a higher void level, an extremely powerful stowaway with special abilities.

While the two of them were still confronting each other, Mo Mo's mind was already filled with endless murmurs:

"Stop talking, stop talking!

"Look at the place thirty steps to your left, thirty feet from the ground... space node! I've marked it for you! Fly over, break it, and we can leave immediately. This is the first method."

"The rest of it, as well as the methods to deal with Five Decays of Heaven and Man, I'll tell you when you're out."

"There's no time now. You're going to be in big trouble. Stop talking to him and do as I say! Do It!"

Five Decays of Heaven and Man could not hear this hysterical voice. He only looked at the woman in front of him quietly and threatened, "If you don't want to say it, you might die."

His eyes were very serious, and there was a hint of curiosity in them.

Because he realized that no matter what, he could not see even a hint of fear from this girl!

She had nothing to fear?

Where did her confidence come from?

"Listen to me! Get out of here!"

In his mind, Feng Yujin was shouting like he had gone mad. "When you get out, I'll apologize to you! Okay? Now let's get away from this body of decay, okay... you should talk to me! Talk to me!"

"You're so noisy." Mo Mo finally couldn't take it anymore, so she replied in her mind.

“Wow!” Feng Yujin’s frantic voice turned into a pleasant surprise, “Wahahaha, hahaha! Pay attention to me, you pay attention to me! So you can hear what I said just now, right? That’s good! Now, immediately, immediately, get out!”

“Get out?” A subtle smile appeared on the corner of Mo Mo’s mouth.

The two people in front of her were obviously targeting the First Pavilion in the Sky. The first thing they mentioned was to find Mu Zixi. Perhaps their final target was even Xu Xiaoshou.

How could she just leave?

It could be said that from the moment they met, she had no intention of “leaving” or “getting out”.

Feng Yujin was indeed noisy.

However, the Ghost Beast in her mind was the one who understood her the most.

Mo Mo was the one who understood Feng Yujin’s strength the most.

Feng Yujin was too noisy, but he was indeed too strong. He was so strong that as long as he was released, Mo Mo would not be afraid of anyone below demi-saint.

These two guys in front of her wanted to cause trouble for the First Pavilion in the Sky. She knew that the guy in her mind was happy to come out. She also had to admit that he was already a host body for the ghost beast.

Mo Mo was never pedantic.

She just hated that she had become special. But at the critical moment, she would not refuse to use this special power.

“Going out is indeed a good choice...”

Mo Mo paused for a moment, and the corner of her lips turned bitter. In her reply, there was a hint of sorrow and pity that had not appeared in the past. “But Feng Yujin, he wants to kill me...”

Swish!

In the real world, Five Decays of Heaven and Man was still thinking about what trump card the woman in front of them had. After Mo Mo’s words appeared in his mind, the clamor instantly disappeared. Everything became dead silent.

Feng Yujin was stunned.

Other than being calm and surprised, he had never heard of this damn host having the third tone.

The key was, why did this tone...

Bring about such a feeling?

A strange feeling!

Feng Yujin swore that he really treated this chosen host as a tool.

However, after spending all the time together, he discovered the uniqueness of this tool.

She had no desires, no attachments, and it was as if nothing in the secular world could cause this little girl's emotions to fluctuate.

Feng Yujin thought that he, Holy Emperor Fengtian, could control everything in the world with just a little bit of sweetness.

However, his ability was ineffective on Mo Mo.

On the contrary, the longer he stayed in the body, the more he felt that he was being controlled.

Just like now!

Feng Yujin could not describe this strange and wonderful feeling.

It was like an old father seeing his world-weary little girl suddenly fixate on the cute doll in the toy store, but someone wanted to destroy this extremely rare emotion in person...

The urge to kill in his heart suddenly burst out.

"Little girl, tell me, what do you want to do?"

Feng Yujin's voice became solemn, and it contained endless coldness:

"Even if I don't come out, I can teach you how to crush the higher void with the strength of the Sovereign Dao Realm!"

"What Bullsh\*t body of decay... Today, I will let you see how the seal attribute can override all innate elemental power!"

Mo Mo replied calmly, "I don't like fighting."

What?

Feng Yujin was stunned and didn't understand what she meant at first.

But soon, he felt as if he had been hit by a big cake falling from the sky. He was completely overwhelmed by happiness.

Did god open his eyes?

Was this girl willing to let me out?

## **Chapter 1212: But Feng Yujin, He Wants to Kill Me~ 2**

“Good! Good! Good!”

Feng Yujin was so excited that he said “good” three times in a row. Then, he carefully asked for instructions, “Then you come in and rest. Leave the rest to me?”

“Yes.” Mo Mo let go of control of her body.

Feng Yujin's heart bloomed like fireworks on the spot. The confidence in his heart swelled to the limit like a balloon. In the end, it exploded. He almost patted his chest and swore:

“Little girl, watch carefully! Today, if I don't cut off the heads of these two guys and let you kick them like balls, my surname will not be Feng, but Mo!”

“Bloody.”

“Oh, okay, then I won't kill them. I'll subdue them, and you can decide what to do with them after that.”

“Okay.”

...

Sand!

In the Space-Time Alternate World, the three of them clearly did not make any movements, but the wind and sand around them suddenly swirled slightly, as if a tornado was starting to rise.

“Eh?”

The face of Five Decays of Heaven and Man under the mask was shocked.

He was a higher void, and he had been through hundreds of battles. He could clearly feel that the woman in front of him seemed to have changed into a different person, and her temperament had changed.

Before this, she was like a soft little lamb. Even if she did not show any fear, she could still be easily controlled.

However, facing the sudden change of situation, Five Decays of Heaven and Man realized that something was wrong just from the look in her eyes.

This pair of eyes...

Change from calm to brutal!

It was as if there was a god of war in his body. The killing intent in his eyes was completely unlike that of a little girl of his age.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man felt a slight chill on his back, and he was so shocked that he almost pulled some distance away,

However, he quickly hid the fear in his heart. It was a little ridiculous and self-deprecating. He asked curiously, "How is it? Have you thought it through?"

"Mo Mo" narrowed her eyes. Instead of the calm female voice, she suppressed her anger and spoke in a hoarse voice that was about to be vented:

"Good dog, get out of my way.

"I'll give you three seconds to scram!"

Five decays of Heaven and Man: ? ? ?

Meng Po: ? ? ? ?

Both of their expressions changed drastically. This...

Was it really a change of person?

No matter how stupid one was, they would not be unable to find any clues from these two contrasting personalities.

Furthermore, the pressure that Mo Mo was exuding at this moment was even greater than Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

Meng Po tried to resist. But after using all her strength, she realized that her aura in the higher void state was still being suppressed.

This was too terrifying!

It was like a fake lizard meeting a real dragon. No matter how powerful it was, the level of suppression in terms of rank and bloodline would never be able to make up for it.

“Boom!”

The ground beneath Five decays of Heaven and Man exploded. With the help of this recoil, he suddenly retreated and tried to look up. But he still couldn't straighten his back from the girl's aura.

“How is this possible...”

The eyes of Five decays of Heaven and Man were full of astonishment.

This ordinary girl's aura suppressed him, even Lord Huang Quan couldn't do it.

“Above higher void?”

“De...Demi-saint?”

These two guys from the Yama organization, who had reached this conclusion at the same time, were left with endless absurdity and disbelief.

However, before they could continue speaking, a thick sealing mist emerged from Mo Mo's body. Feng Yujin took over her body completely.

“Ha! Three breaths have passed. Have you thought about how to die?”

He looked at Fengtang Meng Po with a swish of his eyes.

Once this little Five Decays of Heaven and Man retreated, the first one to bear the brunt was naturally this little girl in a green robe.

Fengtang Meng Po had no time to be surprised.

Her heart palpitated. She subconsciously formed a seal with both hands and summoned her bounded domain.

No matter what, the information recorded in the intelligence report was clearly only the tip of the iceberg of the person in front of her.

With the threat of death, of course, the first thing to do was to use all of her strength to resist the powerful enemy.

“Memory-Diluting Fish Barrier!”

Fengtang Mengpo waved her hands, and the water-type element instantly outlined the shape of the bounded domain. It closed around the surroundings and sealed the enemy.

The special water-type ability and the special direction of the great path made Fengtang Meng Po's bounded domain very special.

As long as it was summoned, the sealed enemy would lose all of his desires after seven breaths. At the same time, he would forget all of his past memories and become a walking corpse that was at the mercy of others.

Of course, these abilities were temporary and would only happen in the bounded domain.

After leaving the bounded domain, people would regain their previous emotions and memories.

But even if all of this could only happen in the bounded domain, it was still powerful enough.

This was because to the higher void, other than a demi-saint, who else in the world could break through her bounded domain in just seven breaths?

The aura of the person in front of him was strange, but it was impossible for him to be a demi-saint!

"Interesting..."

Feng Yujin was extremely experienced in battle, and he could instantly determine the basic abilities of the bounded domain around him.

He had taken over the body, and he had done so with Mo Mo's approval. He could attack without restraint, so how could he forget everything that had happened in the past?

"Little Mo Mo, watch carefully..." Feng Yujin raised his hand.

Fengtang Meng Po's heart skipped a beat. She knew that this person was going to make a move, so how could she give him the chance?

As long as she could stall for seven breaths of time, even a demi-saint would have to lie down once he entered the bounded domain.

As the master of the bounded domain, was she afraid that she wouldn't be able to stall this fellow for seven breaths of time?



“Wet Prison!”

Fengtang Meng Po sent a hand seal to Feng Yujin. A faint light flashed, and in an instant, the bounded domain was shrouded in a thick, icy-blue mist.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man formed a seal behind Feng Yujin, and the power of the curse was constantly applied to Feng Yujin. Seeing Meng Po's moves, he immediately shut his senses.

## **Chapter 1213: But Feng Yujin, He Wants to Kill Me~ 3**

In addition, Fengtang Mengpo didn't target him, so the water mist summoned by this move didn't penetrate his body.

Feng Yujin was different.

As soon as the water mist appeared, it swarmed into his body.

In Fengtang Meng Po's impression, as soon as the wet prison appeared, the person who came into contact with it would be instantly controlled. Then, their mind would be confused, their thoughts unclear, and even their bodies would be drowned, unable to move.

Not to mention seven breaths.

Under the control of the bounded domain, it was possible to be controlled for seventy breaths!

However, Feng Yujin turned a blind eye to all of this, allowing the icy-blue mist to enter his body...

In reality, the mist had already lost all of its light the moment it came into contact with the sealing aura around him. It decomposed into an ordinary water element and was once again sealed, turning into nothingness and disappearing into space.

“What?”

After judging all of this in a short period of time, Fengtang Meng Po was stunned.

The intelligence did record that this person had an ability similar to the sealing attribute. After all, Mo Mo had displayed her power in the heaven geomantic arena, but how could she be as powerful as she was now?

Even the wet prison had lost its effect.

“Hahaha...”

Feng Yujin laughed strangely as if he enjoyed this kind of shocked reaction of the enemy returning empty-handed. He raised his right hand and slapped the ground without any explanation.

“Seal!”

With a strange sound, a gray color spread from his palm to the Memory-Diluting Fish Barrier.

In the blink of an eye, this special water-type bounded domain lost its light and turned into an ineffective gray color. It disintegrated with a loud bang.

Meng Po: ? ? ? ?

“Now, it’s my turn.”

Feng Yujin’s lips curled up, and the sealing aura around him spread to the entire Space-Time Alternate World.

“Fengtian World!”

With a boom, the bounded domain was constructed, and gray filled the world.

Before Fengtang Meng Po could react, she saw a figure appear in front of her as if it was teleporting, and it slapped her in the chest.

“Bang!”

A strange sound appeared again.

Fengtang Meng Po was knocked back a few steps, but she felt that other than that, there was nothing out of the ordinary.

The scene of her being sent flying backward and spitting out blood did not appear. She immediately mobilized her spiritual source, wanting to counterattack.

However, with a thought, her sea of energy was as heavy as the Dead Sea, without any feedback.

“Dong!”

Fengtang Meng Po’s heart skipped a beat.

Seal!

It was not suspected, but a real seal attribute!

Moreover, this guy's ability was so ridiculous that he could seal all of a higher void with one palm!

Feng Yujin would not give any chance if the enemy was in a daze.

Feng Yujin strode forward and grinned sinisterly at this weak master at the higher void level. "This feels so good. There's no small world that can suppress my power anymore..."

Feng Yujin stretched out his hand and gathered spiritual sources. Sealing power trapped Fengtang Meng Po, who was trying to run away but was as slow as a baby crawling. Then, he thrust his palm forward and pierced through Fengtang Meng Po's chest.

"Pu!"

Under the mask, Fengtang Meng Po spat out a mouthful of blood. She was like a mortal who was suffering from heart-wrenching pain.

"Sealing power..."

"How can it really be a seal attribute..."

"I'm a higher void, I'm a higher void! How can it be so simple to seal me..."

Fengtang Meng Po felt as if her soul had left her body.

She had never fought such a devastating battle before.

Her higher void world, other spiritual techniques, forgetfulness soup, and emotionless water had yet to be taken out...

How could it have such an unreasonable attribute?

To directly seal a higher void into a mortal?

"Heh."

Feng Yujin was amused by this kind of mumbling. He reached out his free hand and slapped away the mask of Fengtang Meng Po, revealing a delicate and charming face that had a mature charm but was full of blood and shock.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve seen such an expression...”

Feng Yujin unceremoniously swung his arm, and the limp Fengtang Meng Po was smashed to the side, unable to get up again.

The battle ended.

Feng Yujin tilted his head and looked at another masked man who was also shocked by how quickly the battle ended. He slowly raised the index finger of his blood-stained right hand and sneered:

“The first one.”

He shook his index finger again. “But it’s definitely not the last one.”

## **Chapter 1214: The Holy Emperor Had Been Driven Mad 1**

“Seal attribute...”

Five decays of Heaven and Man murmured softly, his expressions slightly dazed. At this moment, he could no longer laugh.

A little girl had suddenly erupted with such combat strength. She could even take down Fengtang Meng Po in a few rounds, almost defeating her in an instant.

Without a doubt, instead of the status as a hunter, he had instantly become the prey in his opponent’s eyes.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man could not believe this fact, but what made him curious was...

Why?

How did she do it?

“Holy Emperor Fengtian, Feng Yujin?”

Even if he did not believe it, the strongest combat strength related to the seal attribute, Five Decays of Heaven and Man only had this name in his memory.

He could not remember too many things about this person.

He only vaguely knew that this person was clearly a historical figure and should not have appeared in this era, but he was the last person who had become famous for the seal attribute. There was no one else.

“Interesting!”

Feng Yujin laughed when he heard the voice. “I didn’t expect that there are still some people on this continent who remembered my name. It seems that you are not just an ordinary higher void. At the very least, you at least still know some of the secrets of the Holy Emperor.”

He paused for a moment and looked up and down at the appearance of Five Decays of Heaven and Man. Then, he raised his voice. “Yama?”

At this moment, the heart of Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already sunk to the bottom.

Holy Emperor...

He didn’t deny it...

Was he really Holy Emperor Fengtian, Feng Yujin?

Shouldn’t this figure have already disappeared in history? Where did he come from?

He thought of the little lamb he had faced before and how this little lamb’s personality and strength had changed after he threatened her.

There was only one explanation for this strange situation.

“Ghost beast?” Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn’t answer, but his tone was filled with surprise. “You’ve actually lived till now as a ghost beast?”

“I hate people call me ghost beast!” Feng Yujin’s heart was filled with anger. “I’ve never died!”

With a “bang” sound, the space beneath his feet cracked, and he pounced forward, slamming his palm toward Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“There is a solution, there is a solution...”

The pupils of Five Decays of Heaven and Man constricted, but his thoughts were extremely calm.

Logically speaking, if he was really the Holy Emperor, with the teasing intention shown by him and Meng Po just now, they would have knelt down with just one look.

But it wasn't!

Meng Po had suffered a loss due to the wrong information, and she didn't even use one-tenth of her strength.

It was still uncertain whether this "Feng Yujin" was "Holy Emperor Fengtian." Even if he was, his strength had been greatly reduced when hosting the little girl.

If he could use his demi-saint power, why would he choose to attack at close range?

"You are only up to the higher void level!"

"I, Five Decays of Heaven and Man, can defeat everyone below the demi-saint level!"

As his thoughts settled, Five Decays of Heaven and Man also came to a decision.

He quickly formed a seal with his hands, and black fog spread out from his body. It turned into a fanged demon that bared its fangs and brandished its claws behind him.

"Filthy Nightmare!"

Without any hesitation, the power of the higher void was the first thing that Five Decays of Heaven and Man invited out.

Facing Feng Yujin, who was charging at him with all his might, he used 120% of his power. Then, the black light gathered in his palm, and Five Decays of Heaven and Man attacked with his palm.

"Fall!"

There was a booming sound.

In the void, the air was squeezed and exploded, and the space was torn apart by the explosion.

Seal vs Decay!

Without the interference of the Holy Power, Five Decays of Heaven and Man was not sure who would be stronger.

Similarly, Feng Yujin had heard of the body of decay, but he had never personally experienced it.

After all, he was a person who had fought for an era, so he had a lot of theoretical knowledge.

However, theories did not mean everything. The two strongest forces below the demi-saint level fought against each other, so whether or not he could seal the power of decay was undetermined.

“Bang!”

The gray and black shock waves followed the palm and completely engulfed the two.

After the explosion, the first sound appeared. It was the strange sound Feng Yujin had made when he had sealed Fengtang Meng Po.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s heart skipped a beat when he heard it.

“Am I going to lose?”

Before he had time to think, the power from the energy reserve surged crazily, and continued to confront Feng Yujin.

However, Five Decays of Heaven and Man only felt that his body was getting weaker and weaker, and his energy either.

“Seal!”

“As expected, he wasn’t able to seal all of my power at the first moment. However, the sealing power is also gradually eroding my energy reserve!”

“If this continues, I’ll lose...”

The fear didn’t last for long before Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly noticed a detail.

If his energy was continuously being depleted, his enemy didn’t lose a bit of it...

Then at this time, he shouldn’t be able to hold on any longer. How could he continue to confront him?

“He can’t confront my power of the higher void either!” The thoughts of Five Decays of Heaven and Man became active.

On the other side, Feng Yujin was indeed trying his best to hold on.

The power of Five Decays of Heaven and Man was so strong!

This was an ability that was completely detested by the way of the Heavens. The sealing ability was still within the way of the Heavens, but this ability had transcended the five elements.

Even if he pretended to be calm on the surface, Feng Yujin knew that it had caused too many abnormalities in her body.

Earlier, when Mo Mo confronted Five Decays of Heaven and Man, she had already got two symptoms of decays. Naturally, there was dirt on her clothes and sweat under her armpits.

When he was beating up Fengtang Meng Po, the curse power of Five Decays of Heaven and Man was constantly affecting him. It seemed nothing abnormal, but Feng Yujin could clearly smell that there was a foul smell in her body.

Now that they were facing each other head-on with hand contact, Feng Yujin's sealing power was indeed sealing his power. However, His power of decay and depravity was also affecting Feng Yujin.

Feng Yujin was keenly aware that the hairpin, the waist jade, the bracelet...

All of her jewelry had lost its original luster, and her face looked even more haggard.

## **Chapter 1215: The Holy Emperor Had Been Driven Mad 2**

Such a dispirited transformation of her body made him feel disgusted.

"This host body has already decayed and no longer matched my identity. Why don't I just leave and transfer myself..."

Feng Yujin was shocked when he thought of this.

Big trouble!

Dirty clothes, withered hair, sweat under armpits, body odor, and unhappiness...

The arrival of the five decays, wasn't this killing him? !

Besides, Mo Mo was a body of seal that was hard to find. If he left this body just now, his soul would have withered by the time he found a suitable second choice.

"Little Mo Mo, did you see it?"

"This is the appearance of the five decays that I am desperate to show you."



“Remember this in the future. When you meet such people, you must never make eye contact with them. Otherwise, you will die without a doubt. Now you know the consequences of not running just now, right?”

Feng Yujin said this frankly in his mind. Then, he immediately broke the palm strike of Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Boom!”

Feng Yujin spat out a mouthful of blood. He flipped in the air and suddenly retreated.

If he didn’t retreat, even if he sealed the masked man, he would have to bear the five decays and accept the result of the death. He would definitely die!

“Pu!”

On the other side, Five Decays of Heaven and Man, who had broken off the confrontation, also spat out a mouthful of blood under the mask, smearing his face.

Fortunately, the one who broke off the confrontation was Feng Yujin, this guy suffered even more.

This mouthful of blood from Five Decays of Heaven and Man was just a drop in the ocean of energy in his body.

However...

Looking at his energy reserve, the eyes of Five Decays of Heaven and Man dimmed, and fear rose in his heart.

His energy reserve of the higher void was directly 70% sealed by Feng Yujin in a short confrontation. This was even after he had used the power of the higher void, the power of Filthy Nightmare, to support this fight.

The opponent had only used an ordinary palm strike...

It was easy to see who was stronger!

“Senior Feng is so powerful as the Holy Emperor in the past. It’s my fault for being rude today.”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man stopped when the situation was still under control. They had the intention to retreat.

He glanced at Fengtang Meng Po who was still unconscious on the side. The battle had just begun, but one of them had already been defeated.

They still had to complete Lord Huang Quan's mission, so Meng Po couldn't die. He couldn't just die in the hands of a ghost beast for no reason.

Since he was a former Holy Emperor, Lord Huang Quan could understand why he wanted to retreat...

Thinking of this, Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn't want to fight anymore. He cupped their fists and bowed:

"Senior, you're still recovering your strength in your current state. Junior is grateful that you're willing to give me a palm strike, but I have no intention to offend you anymore."

"Why don't we stop the battle today?"

"As for the abrupt action just now, you can pay it back in the future. What do you think?"

This was undoubtedly the best solution for both of them.

Feng Yujin was moved.

It was just a random battle, and they were not mortal enemies. Why did they have to fight to the death?

He was not afraid of this masked man of Yama. It was just that the body of seal was too precious. It was already not easy for him to find such a host when he escaped from Abyss Island.

If they continued fighting, both sides would be injured. Mo Mo was in danger of dying, but what he could get was only two heads.

The loss outweighed the gain!

"Little child, no matter what, your body can't hold on anymore."

"Others may not know about the power of Five Decays of Heaven and Man, but I can solve it. I just need time. We'd better leave the battlefield immediately and find a place to hide."

"As long as we don't hide in the Lone Cliff, I can completely seal off your symptoms of five decays after ten days or half a month."

"But if we continue to fight..."

Feng Yujin spoke in his mind and laid out the pros and cons clearly.

He knew that Mo Mo was a smart girl and was very considerate. She must be able to understand his thoughts and the current situation of this body that they shared.

But it was very obvious.

Under normal circumstances, Mo Mo had no desire, so she would have retreated.

However, this matter concerned the First Pavilion in the Sky, and this masked man came for Mu Zixi.

Even the Holy Emperor Fengtian, Feng Yujin didn't want to fight with him. If the masked man really came for Mu Zixi or Xu Xiaoshou...

How could they fight?

Mo Mo couldn't imagine how Mu Zixi and Xu Xiaoshou could solve the five decays that would kill them even if they won.

And since everyone was helpless about this, she just happened to run into this trouble.

If I don't go to Hell, who will?

"Feng Yujin, didn't you say that you're the number one person below demi-saint? Didn't you say If I let you out, I can do whatever I want in the five domains of the continent?" Mo Mo's tone was filled with anger.

Feng Yujin's scalp went numb.

Oh my god!

Who doesn't know how to boast?

You have to see what kind of state I'm in now!

As long as you accept my enlightenment earlier and break through the throne earlier, I could at least recover some Holy Power.

And as long as I have the Holy Power, you can take no matter the body of decay or whatever down directly or even cut it into a thousand pieces.

But now...

It's a draw!

If they continued fighting, this body would be useless.

Xu Xiaoshou, could you not be so empathetic? You probably didn't know how the Bazhun'an on Abyss Island tortured people!

To that guy, it was fine to be submissive on the surface. Why would you do so much for him?

"I did say that, but..." Feng Yujin didn't dare to say it out loud.

"You have said it. You also said that you would take these two down and let me deal with them. Are you lying to me?" Mo Mo was angry.

With a loud bang sound, Feng Yujin was stunned by this undisguised anger.

Also?

He suddenly felt an inexplicable anger rise in his heart.

"Little girl, what kind of joke are you making? When have I ever lied to you?"

"Have I already said that accepting the inheritance wouldn't harm you, and it's even more impossible for me to possess you?"

"But you're so arrogant. You don't shed tears until you see the coffin. You only accept the inheritance when you can't keep up with that Xu Xiaoshou's pace of growth."

"Who is Xu Xiaoshou? There were so many people supporting him. How many Holy Emperors are setting up schemes and how many big shots are giving him resources? But you still want to wait!"

"It's fine now. How much time has been wasted because of waiting?"

"But even so, did I forcefully pass on the power to you? Didn't I go your way? Take your time..."

The more Feng Yujin spoke, the angrier he became. He was so angry that his expression had gone out of control.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man were recovering his power while looking at Holy Emperor Fengtian grimace in silence as if he had gone mad. It was obvious that he was no longer focused on him.

He could not help but be stunned. However, he stealthily moved in the direction of Fengtang Meng Po, trying to sneak away.

In his mind.

Mo Mo calmly accepted Feng Yujin's harsh criticism. When Feng Yujin realized that something was wrong and his voice gradually became softer, she calmly replied,

"So it's my fault?"

Ga!

Feng Yujin was immediately at a loss for words. He almost hugged his head and cried.

What the hell was this?

Was this a woman?

Of course, it was right not to marry or interact with women in my previous life.

What kind of creature was this? I completely couldn't understand!

"My fault, my fault..."

"But we really can't continue fighting now. In my opinion, the best choice is to leave and immediately solve the five decays in our bodies!"

Feng Yujin noticed the orange-masked man's careful movements, but he just wanted to curse at him for being so damn slow. What was the meaning of moving so slowly? Was he stupid?

Mo Mo also saw it.

She stopped trying to persuade him and said calmly, "If you dare to leave, I will ignore you from now on."

"Ha,"

"Haha,"

"Hahahaha!"

Five Decays of Heaven and Man were originally approaching Meng Po, but suddenly there was a burst of hysterical laughter like cultivation deviation. It made his heart skip a beat, and goosebumps rose all over his body.

He turned his head around abruptly.

He saw the guy who was hiding the gray sealing aura all over his body suddenly had a flash of black devilish energy in his eyes. Then, suddenly, an endless amount of black-gray energy gushed out from his body, it was like a volcano erupting.

“What’s a body of decay? Wait a moment, I’ll cut off his head right now!”

## Chapter 1216: Godhood-Sealing Coffin 1

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man: “???”

“What was going on?”

He grabbed Fengtang Meng Po with one hand, kicked out at the Void with one foot and prepared to make his getaway.

Who knew that when Feng Yujin reached out his hands to toss the Bronze Cauldron that was the Legendary Beast Control Artifact aside, a drop of Holy Blood flew out from his finger tip and instantly entered his throat.

“Little girl, watch carefully. This is a move that you must learn.”

“After this move, I will fall into a deep sleep again.”

“I have used up all my trump cards to help you this time round. I only hope that when I fall into a deep sleep, you will not cast any useless Sealing Power on me. This is ridiculous!”

“Furthermore, I am just in a deep sleep, I’m not dead. Do not try to self-destruct or use any methods to pull me out of this body.”

“If...”

“You’re so noisy.” Mo Mo’s voice appeared.

“Uh okay, I won’t talk anymore.” Feng Yujin meekly held back and did not say anything more and even forcibly suppressed his Cultivation Deviation.

No matter how hard Mo Mo struggled, she couldn’t free herself from his control.

He looked at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man who had escaped into the Spatial Fragment, then he kicked off into the space and followed them.

At this moment, a hesitant voice appeared in his mind. “Don’t worry, if I encounter any danger later... I’ll call you.”

Feng Yujin suddenly stopped in his tracks. He was pleasantly surprised and said, “Really?”

“Awesome, that’s great...”

“This aunt actually promised, is this a guarantee?”

“It should have been like this from before!”

“What’s so embarrassing about the Ghost Beast Host Body? Do you know how many people envy you for having this old grandpa with you? I don’t eat people, I just want to stay alive.” Feng Yujin almost burst into tears.

God knows how many kinds of enticement he had used to try and impress Mo Mo.

This woman who had no desires and no demands, finally...

“Chase after them.”

“Oh okay, okay!”

...

“Are you kidding?”

Within the Spatial Fragment, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was fleeing frantically with Fengtang Mengpo. He could not believe that the person who had confronted him just now was a fellow who can’t even lift the Legendary Beast Control Artifact.

“Did his fight end in a tie with a Ghost Beast whose strength was suppressed? Did this mean he hadn’t utilized his entire strength yet?”

“Gulp!”

He took out a pill bottle and popped open the stopper. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man poured out one drop of Holy Blood and swallowed it.

The stronger one at the back had taken the Holy Blood too. If he didn’t take it now, he might not be able to run.

His aura rose.

The Holy Power began to surge in him.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man felt the internal surge of power in his body. He wanted to vent and destroy everything, but he could only think about it but was too scared to do it.

It had been too many years!

He was almost invincible after the Demi-Saint level.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was well aware of the failure of his Plague Attribute. Even if he was a Demi-Saint, he wouldn't want to fight against him.

Even if he killed him, it wasn't easy for him to get the Demi-Saint rank. This was because for the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, the Demi-Saint would have to undergo the saint tribulation again.

If he couldn't pass it, he would be dead instantly!

Who could withstand this?

However, the person behind him seemed to have gone crazy!

When he applied his Holy Blood, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man knew that this fellow wanted to kill him.

Otherwise, there would be no outcome if both sides continued to fight endlessly.

However, when you used the Holy Blood, the result would be different.

How could he consume the Holy Blood without any hesitation? Only if he truly wanted to kill the enemy who was stronger than him.

"I kicked an iron plate!"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man felt extreme regret. He crazily channeled the Holy Power and rampantly pierced through the Spatial Fragment without looking back.

However, the Holy Blood needed to be increased slowly and gradually.

Indeed, this was an external power. The damage would be very significant when he forcefully endured the power with his Higher Void body. If he directly grasped the power of the Holy Blood, he would probably explode and die instantly.

"If I had the Sovereign Physique..."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man hated that his physical body was not strong enough to contain more Holy Power. He couldn't run any faster.

But he was not afraid.

The fellow behind him would be like him as well.



No one in the world could consume the Holy Blood and instantly grasp the Holy Power. This was impossible!

“Swish!”

While he was thinking about this, a light flashed in front of him. Feng Yujin was standing in front of him.

“? ? ?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s brain froze and he was instantly stunned.

“How could it be?”

“How could it be... so fast?”

“Run?”

Feng Yujin blocked the way with his body. He smirked and said sarcastically, “What are you going to use to run away? Can you outrun from me by drinking the blood of a Demi-Saint?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s lips were dry. He looked at the person in front of him and suddenly understood.

“That’s right!”

He drank the Demi-Saint’s blood. This was not his own power. Therefore, it would take a long time for his Holy Power to reach its maximum strength.

But this person in front of him...

Holy Emperor Fengtian!

He might have consumed the blood of his own body when he was still alive!

Holy Emperor’s blood!

It was still his own blood!

There wasn’t any transition period required?

Didn’t he suddenly recover up to seventy and eighty percent of his maximum potential? Even if he didn’t, he could still use the attack of the Holy Emperor, right?

“I...”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's heart raced. He remembered that he still had many tricks that he had yet to use. He remembered that he still had too many Spiritual Weapons that could save his own life.

However, his tricks and weapons couldn't withstand the attack of the Holy Emperor.

"Lord Huang Quan, save me!"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man screamed at the top of his lungs.

Face was no longer important.

This Holy Emperor had gone mad. He was not afraid of anything as he dared to use the power of the Holy Emperor in the Five Regions. Wouldn't he be afraid of being punished by the Holy Emperor?

## **Chapter 1217: Godhood-Sealing Coffin 2**

"Lord Huang Quan?"

Feng Yujin formed a seal with his hands and seemed amused by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. "The real Yama has arrived. Even now, he is unable to take your life away from my hands, what more for Huang Quan?"

Bang!

Within the black Spatial Fragment was a seal suffused with gray Holy Power.

In an instant, the black color was saturated with the gray color and the world seemed to be completely frozen.

What Five Decays of Heaven and Man wanted to say next seemed to be stuck in his throat and unable to come out at all.

The Holy Power in his body was degenerating and kept sealed.

His Sea of Energy Reserve was returning to its calm state and also being sealed.

His desire to move gradually diminished, having also been sealed.

His thoughts, his will, and every cell in his body seemed to have been petrified; they were all being sealed!

“Holy Domain...”

Feng Yujin raised his head, and a surge of Holy Power coursed through his hands. Then, he splayed all his ten fingers across his chest.

“Xiu!”

The thick Holy Power that had frozen the entire Spatial Fragment was instantly withdrawn and it turned into a grayish-white vertical coffin behind Five Decays of Heaven and Man and Meng Po.

“Godhood Sealing Coffin!”

Feng Yujin thrust his hands forward and the Holy Power in front of his chest turned into a coffin board. With a bang, it swallowed up the two Yamas in the Spatial Fragment, sealing them in completely.

After doing all this, Feng Yujin didn’t stop.

His mind sank into a great path of thought as if he had entered a state of Epiphany.

This was obviously not the beginning of an Insight.

Instead, it was within the limit of the Order of the Heavens. Because of Feng Yujin’s Insight, they turned into concrete forms.

After obtaining the manifestation of these great paths, Feng Yujin stretched out his hand, and the Holy Power turned into nothingness as it slammed into the Way of the Heavens.

“Way of the Heavens!”

A strange humming sound could be heard and the space vibrated slightly. Other than that, nothing else happened.

“Pu!”

Fresh blood sprayed out.

Everything was over. Feng Yujin, who had just swallowed everything, instantly became listless.

He weakly flashed away, carrying the coffin on his shoulder, and once again flashed back into the other dimension. His eyelids drooped heavily and he felt very drowsy.

“Mo Mo! Mo Mo!”

“I’m here.”

Mo Mo’s voice sounded promptly. She was a little worried. She didn’t expect that sealing those decaying bodies would require so much energy from Feng Yujin.

She thought that Feng Yujin was exaggerating again.

But thinking about the terrifying ability of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man...

It seemed that in the entire world, other than Feng Yujin, who could take it down so easily, even a Demi-Saint wouldn’t be able to handle it?

“How’s your condition?” Mo Mo asked with concern.

“Not so good.”

Feng Yujin had no time for any idle talk. Before falling into a deep sleep, he quickly issued some orders.

“I used a bit of my previous power, um, Holy Power.”

“I’m afraid that the other people on the continent will notice this, but I’ve also sealed off the occurrence of this incident. It’s similar to your impression of the Holy Emperor’s will, the Three Seals...”

“This way, they’ll need to spend some time looking for me.”

“I don’t know how long my deep sleep will last this time, but there’s no doubt that the five great aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor will be able to find the source of Three Seals because of the Seal Attribute, and then they’ll suspect me.”

“Next, you have to be careful when you’re on your own. Don’t reveal the Seal Attribute. At the same time, take good care of my... oh, I mean, our bodies...” Feng Yujin said with a smile

Mo Mo was slightly startled. She couldn’t help but feel the weight on her shoulders.

It turned out that Feng Yujin had already retreated. She had taken over the control of his body. The weight on her shoulders was actually the weight of the Godhood-Sealing Coffin.

Feng Yujin’s scattered thoughts continued:

“I’ve sealed the Five Decays of Heaven and Man for you. I’ll leave the Godhood-sealing Coffin to you. Use the Sealing Power to break it.”

“This thing needs at least fifteen minutes before it can be released. They still have their abilities, but they can’t use it at all.”

“The decayed bodies might seem a little mysterious, but it should be no different from a mortal’s. It will take them a long time to recover, so you can do whatever you want with them.”

“Take it out after a day, and they will become the Sealing Stones. Yes, it’s the bracelet you used to seal me in previously. It’s funny, Hehe...”

Feng Yujin paused for a moment. Even though he was weak, he still thought of something and repeatedly reminded her:

“The decayed body is a little dangerous. Forget it. With your personality, I don’t think you can handle him. Besides, this guy is very troublesome. I will call someone over. Just wait for him.”

“Don’t go to the Lone Cliff. Xu Xiaoshou is a troublemaker. He has been involved in too many of the Holy Emperor’s schemes. If I am not here, you will die a terrible death. Just wait here...”

“Of course, you can’t go back to Abyss Island. It wasn’t easy for me to escape from that damned place. In this world, the only thing that can restrain the Seal Attribute is the Spell Forbidden Barrier. After all, the Seal Attribute is still an Attribute after all.”

“You should have accepted the inheritance earlier. As long as my strength recovers a little, I won’t have to be restricted by Bazhun’an in the Eighth Palace...”

“Damn that... Bazhun’an...”

“Huh...”

His voice gradually became softer until it completely disappeared.

“Feng Yujin?” Mo Mo carried the coffin and called out softly in her mind.

There was no response.

“He’s really asleep...”

The wind rustled through the vast land.

Mo Mo was suddenly not used to this silence.

The contrast was too great!

All along, the voice in her mind had always been present and noisy. It would chatter non-stop wherever it went.

But now that she thought about it, other than being noisy, Feng Yujin had also been protecting her.

Whenever she saw any spiritual herbs and treasures that she did not understand, he was like a walking encyclopedia.

When she saw unknown Powers and Attributes, he could explain in detail.

## **Chapter 1218: Godhood-Sealing Coffin 3**

When he came up against an enemy like the Five Decays of Heaven and Man that he could not fight against, he could also take control of his body. He could either fight with them or seal them off.

Mo Mo glanced back at the coffin on her shoulder. She thought for a moment, put it down, and sat on it.

She looked into the distance.

The mountains were silent and the wind was strong. There was no one around.

“What am I resisting?”

After waiting for a long time, Mo Mo finally snapped out of her daze and subconsciously thought about it.

Feng Yujin had a good attitude and she approved of it.

“What was there to hate about the Ghost Beast Host Body?”

Xu Xiaoshou could calmly accept himself as the Ghost Beast Host Body and became friends with him.

However, she was subconsciously resisting the identity of the Ghost Beast Host Body.

Fate could not be chosen.

Since it was destined to be a symbiotic state, what was she resisting?

The wind was blowing again.

Mo Mo thought for a long time and when she finally had the answer, she smiled in relief.

Perhaps, what she was resisting was just a stereotype.

The rumors from the continent about the Ghost Beast Host Body, were the filthy kind of stereotypes.

However, Feng Yujin...

"He's also a living person."

Mo Mo sat on the coffin and smiled. The setting sun of the Yunlun mountain range shone on her serene face and the wind rustled her clothes.

Everything in this world was beautiful in her eyes.

"Sha..."

At some point in time, the space moved, and a figure landed on the spot, breaking the silence.

"Sorry to disturb you. I'm here to collect something."

Mo Mo stood up and looked to the side. It was a man with a Golden Beast Mask and a trident in his hand. His image was clearly outlined. He was the one who rode the waves in Yunlun and was the Demi-Saint who had confronted Ai Cangsheng.

"Hello."

Mo Mo nodded slightly. She realized that this should be the person that Feng Yujin had asked her to wait for.

Even if he was in a deep sleep.

But before that, all he could do was to make all the arrangements and wait for his awakening again.

It turned out that this Water-type also knew Feng Yujin...

Mo Mo's thoughts ran wild. If it had been before, she wouldn't have hesitated and would have directly sent out the Godhood Sealing Coffin.

But now, she wanted to know more about Feng Yujin, so she asked, "You are?"

"The Fifth Saint Servant, Water Ghost."

Water Ghost smiled and said, "Senior Feng Yujin used his Holy Power, so he would erase all traces before he fell asleep. I don't know what happened exactly, but he asked me to come and get something, so I guessed that he must have done it."

"Saint Servant..." Mo Mo thought for a while, then turned and pointed at the Godhood-Sealing Coffin. "Take it."

"What's inside?" Water Ghost was also curious.

Mo Mo suddenly jerked in shock. The Godhood-Sealing Coffin indeed required Sealing Power in order to be opened.

It had been quite a long while already. She immediately injected Sealing Power into the coffin and the coffin board opened with a bang.

Water Ghost stepped forward and waved his hand to push the coffin board away. When he saw the two immobile masked people inside, his pupils constricted.

"Yama?"

"It should be." Mo Mo nodded.

Water Ghost's mind went blank.

"Granny Feng Meng Po and I were just in contact with each other not long ago, and now she is in the hands of someone else?"

She wasn't weak either...

"Oh, then Holy Emperor Fengtian should be fine."

"This is?" Water Ghost looked at the orange-masked man. He didn't recognize this person.

"He has mastered the power of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. He should be a decaying body. Feng Yujin... Senior, in order to seal him, fell into a deep sleep," Mo Mo said.

"... The Five Decays of Heaven and Man. I heard that Yama has mastered this. It's actually true." Water Ghost pondered for a while. This means the Seal Attribute can be defeated. If he was summoned, he might not be able to handle it.

"It's the Plague!"

"How do you want to deal with him?" Water Ghost raised his eyes and asked.



Mo Mo looked at the two people lying in the coffin, who were unable to move.

Before this, she didn't even know these two people.

"Do whatever you want." She put them down.

Water Ghost's eyebrows shot up in surprise. He thought this woman was going to take revenge, but he didn't expect her to have no inclination whatsoever. He immediately nodded and said, "Then I'll take them away?"

"Yes."

"Goodbye." Water Ghost picked up the coffin and said goodbye.

"Wait..." Mo Mo seemed to recall something and asked, "Xu Xiaoshou, where is he now?"

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

Water Ghost stopped in his tracks. There was a silver-haired woman reflected in one of his eyes and in the other eye, there was a reflection of the woman in front of him. Then, both his eyes lit up.

He really wanted to ask more questions.

However, the message from Feng Yujin flashed through his mind. He did not dare to say anything more and turned his head away.

"I don't know."

## **Chapter 1219: You Push the Door 1**

In the Deep Sea.

It was rare to be released from 007's working conditions and allowed out to play. Greedy the Cat Spirit did not expect that when it happened, it would be underwater.

"Meow."

It could not help but look up curiously and ask, "Where is this place?"

"Underwater."

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and did not explain further.

What did the little white cat know about the Deep Sea and the Lone Cliff? No matter how much he said, it would be useless!

He ignored Greedy the Cat Spirit and used the Imitator to isolate himself and the little white cat from the water pressure in the Deep Sea. Then, with a shake of his body, he transformed into Yama, Huang Quan.

“Meow?”

Greedy the Cat Spirit was excited. He would soon be changing his form again.

“Who is he going to beat up this time?”

The last time it came out, it saw its family owner beat up an unknown guy and then he took on that person’s identity. It should be very interesting later on.

Unfortunately, in the end, there was nothing for it to do. It was locked up in the Yuan Mansion again.

Greedy the Cat Spirit wanted to tell its family owner that it was already very powerful now. There was no need to throw it into the Yuan Mansion whenever there was any danger.

Conducting alchemy alone was a waste of its talent.

Greedy the Cat Spirit wanted to become a cat genius who was good at both fighting and conducting alchemy. It also wanted to walk the same path as its owner who seemed to have all the connections and was very powerful.

“This time...”

Facing the little white cat’s anticipation, Xu Xiaoshou stroked his fur and looked into the distance with some fear. “This time, we’ll do something big. Let’s see if we can drag a Demi-Saint into the water so we will not have any more trouble in the future.”

“Meow.”

“Good, good, good!”

Greedy the Cat Spirit had never fought before, so it naturally didn’t know what level a Demi-Saint was at. It immediately raised its little paws to express its approval. Other than eating, it loved to fight the most.

Unfortunately, when it was in Xu Yue Grey Palace, no one allowed it to fight. They were all afraid that it might get hurt.

When it followed Caramel and Xin Gugu, it hadn't been affected by any incidents along the way. It only needed to let them know when it was hungry.

But no matter what, Greedy the Cat Spirit was still a carnivore.

However, after living for so long, it hadn't tasted any blood food other than the spirit plants, treasures, and elixirs that had a strong life force. It felt that was such a waste of its life.

Thinking of blood food, Greedy the Cat Spirit licked its paws and waved at Xu Xiaoshou excitedly.

"Meow Meow Meow!"

"If I had been given some of the dragon meat in Yuan Mansion, I would be very powerful by now. At that time, I can even devour that so-called Demi-Saint for you."

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

"Dragon?"

"Gold-swallowing Dragon?"

"Are you still thinking about that Dragon?"

"Meow Meow Meow!"

Greedy the Cat Spirit heard this and immediately complained in grievance. "Yes, yes. It was a pity that the female owner didn't let me eat it. Otherwise, I would be even more powerful now."

"She was right not to let you eat it!" Xu Xiaoshou said unhappily.

He still remembered Caramel's advice that Greedy the Cat Spirit was not allowed to touch any blood food. Otherwise, some uncontrollable Transformation might occur.

This was very similar to Aje.

When he had obtained Aje in the early stages, Xu Xiaoshou had also discovered that this little fellow, who only knew how to say "Ma Ma", in addition to his normal combat strength, once he came into contact with fresh blood, would become extremely terrifying.

When he thought of Aje...

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the Lord Dean again.

He didn't know where the Lord Dean was in the Deep Sea, but Aje was still with him, so he shouldn't have had the time to send it back to the Spirit Palace, right?

There was a Spell Forbidden Barrier in the Deep Sea, so the Lord Dean should have been tightly restrained.

However, he was using Space Upanishad, and Aje's combat strength didn't belong to the School of Spiritual Cultivation. Perhaps, he wouldn't be restrained...

"Would there be a turning point?"

"Surely the Lord Dean wouldn't have been drained dry to the point of death?"

Shaking his head, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't bear to think about such random matters. Water Ghost definitely had a better idea than him as to who were his allies and who were his enemies.

Therefore, the most important thing now was to go back and challenge the Demi-Saint.

"You don't have to think about eating the Golden Dragon. I'll find something else for you to eat later. Now, let's go find someone."

Xu Xiaoshou made up his mind that he wouldn't let any unknown danger that he couldn't control happen. He felt that he had to wait until Greedy the Cat Spirit was able to eat the blood food. At the very least, his cultivation level had to be at the Sovereign Stage.

Otherwise, he might really not be able to control the little white cat's mutation.

After all, Greedy the Cat Spirit was a Ghost Beast!

"I'll go find Big Mouth first... Hmm, Xiao Kongtong! I wonder if he's still outside the Void Gate?"

Holding the little white cat tightly, Xu Xiaoshou felt much more at ease.

After all, luring a Demi-Saint into the water was a mysterious matter. Even if he was only a secondary factor, he only needed to become Yama, Huang Quan.

However, with Xiao Kongtong by his side, he should feel more secure.

Before that...

“Buzz!”

Xu Xiaoshou made his move in the Deep Sea. He used a Time Delay ritual to leave traces of the Time Attribute there. Then, like avoiding the God of Plague, he flew down at the speed of light.

Whoosh!

Without stopping, he rushed to the bottom of the Deep Sea, where the Void Gate was.

“Thump! Thump! Thump”

“Thump! Thump! Thump”

With the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale on him, Xu Xiaoshou’s strongest wish was to avoid any risks.

However, the closer he got to the bottom of the Deep Sea, the sound of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale’s heartbeat became even louder. This made Xu Xiaoshou terrified.

“Is there danger down there?”

As he approached, he couldn’t help but stop. He didn’t dare to dive any deeper.

“It’s not time yet. The Jiang clan’s Demi-Saint shouldn’t have gone into the water to attack me yet.”.

“In the Deep Sea, the people who are most likely to pose a threat to me are Rao Yaoyao and her people...”

“It seems that Xiao Kongtong is no longer here? Rao Yaoyao found the Void Gate? She’s already there?”

Xu Xiaoshou became nervous.

It was the first time that he had cooperated with the Saint Servant’s Boss on the premise that he knew about the mission. Only then did he feel that it was a miracle that he was still live after being so reckless in the past.

## **Chapter 1220: You Push the Door 2**

However, on second thought...

Since he was so important, why would Water Ghost dare to lure a Demi-Saint to make a move? He definitely should have a backup plan.

Besides, the Void Gate was also the last line of defense that Water Ghost had mentioned. After luring a Demi-Saint into defeat, what was there to fear?

“Let’s go take a look.”

Unable to resist the urge to court death, Xu Xiaoshou felt that since his last line of defense was still there, perhaps, he could go and take a look at the danger below and see what the situation was like.

If the situation wasn’t so bad, he might be able to include the mess happening in the Deep Sea together with his mission and make it even more chaotic.

“Vanishing Technique!”

His body disappeared into the Deep Sea.

In a short while, Xu Xiaoshou returned to the place where the Void Gate had been.

This time, as expected, he didn’t see Xiao Kongtong at the door.

On the contrary, even after such a long time, according to the speed of his descent, he saw a few familiar figures here.

..

“Void Gate!”

Rao Yaoyao carried the mysterious Cang Godhood Sword on her back, and she seemed a little weak. Obviously, she had just arrived here not long ago.

She stared at the Ancient Gate at the bottom of the Deep Sea for a while, and finally recognized something. Her expression was filled with shock, “The connection here is really a Void... Sky City!”

On the side, Ye Xiao and Teng Shanhai were surrounded by the Power of Fate. The water flow around them was also separated with the help of Rao Yaoyao, so they didn’t have to endure the water pressure.

However, the two of them had obviously gone against the Spiritual Source of the Water Ball, so they weren’t in a good condition.

“The Void Gate...”

Even though Teng Shanhai wasn't as bright as Rao Yaoyao, he was better informed after having lived for a long time and having a high status.

"It's said that to open the Void Gate, a large amount of energy is needed, and it also requires the cooperation of the Sacrificial Ceremony."

If nothing went wrong, in the Deep Sea, with the Spell Forbidden Barrier here, those who failed to transcend the tribulation but contributed the power of the Thunder Calamity's Cutting Path, will have the ability to drain the power of the Spiritual Draw of the Water Ball...

"All of this just for the opening the Void Gate?"

"This, is this the so-called Sacrificial Ceremony?"

As he said this, Teng Shanhai felt his mind going a little blank.

"Wasn't this ceremony a little overboard!"

"To pull so many Higher Void level, Cutting Path Stage and Sovereign Stage Dao Realm into this Deep Sea, all for the sake of opening the Void Gate?"

The key point was, how could the initiator behind the scenes have predicted that everyone would gather on the Lone Cliff?

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but think of the Water-type Upanishad master who wore half a Golden Beast mask and held the Sea God's Trident. He was able to control the waves in Yunlun and fight against Ai Cangsheng.

"Coincidence?" Teng Shanhai couldn't think of a reason and said this in a dazed manner.

"It can't be a coincidence!"

Behind him, Mu Ling suddenly spoke up while carrying the limp Bai Lian.

He had also coincidentally met Rao Yaoyao who had been looking for people in the depths of the sea. After that, he gave up trying to save himself and was rescued. They then proceeded to move ahead together.

As for Bai Lian...

He was the one who had found him.

If it wasn't for the fact that Bai Lian, who was at the Cutting Path stage, had a large number of treasures on him and was able to resist the suction force of the Water Ball, he wouldn't have been able to hold on until now.

Fortunately, with the protection of the Power of Fate from the Cang Godhood Sword and the elixirs from the Infernal Lineage, Bai Lian was basically fine.

When everyone heard this, they turned to look at the Holy Palace master and disciple.

This included the lucky Granny Tianling — she was the only one whose status wasn't high enough, but Rao Yaoyao saved her and she followed her to the Void Gate.

As for why...

Other than her ardent pleas, Granny Tianling was well aware of the other reasons.

In this Deep Sea, Cutting Path Stage was nothing. It could only be used as a sacrifice in the Sacrificial Ceremony, and saving them would be useless.

The few people around them were all of high status. It was unrealistic to ask them to be cannon fodder and charge into the battle.

Therefore...

She could survive for now.

However, if they really encountered any danger, they would need someone to take the lead.

Without a doubt, there was only one person in this place!

When Mu Ling saw that everyone was looking over, he did not say anything. He only turned his eyes to Bai Lian who was in his arms.

Bai Lian swallowed the elixirs in his mouth. He felt that his body had recovered some of its strength. He immediately helped his Supreme Master by saying, "Supreme Master, the Void Gate must have been set up here."

"It's impossible for the Void Gate to be set up so casually. Moreover, there's a Sacrificial Ceremony? Therefore, the preparations here can only be made in advance."

"The reason why everyone has gathered here instead of anywhere else is definitely not a coincidence. It's all due to the guidance of the Holy Emperor."

"From the moment the treasure was spat out from the Abyss Island Rift, the arrangement at the Lone Cliff should have started as well."



“Sword Deity Rao, why did you come here? Why did the person you chased after come here, including this heavenly spirit... why did Madam chase after the Abyss Island Rift, as well as my Supreme Master’s and my arrival...”

“Perhaps, it has all been arranged.”

“And all the ‘arrangements’ in this place ultimately came down to the ‘Void Gate’. It was related to the center of the recent storm in the Eastern Region, which was also Sky City.”

“Without a doubt, this could only be the work of the Saint Servant.”

Bai Lian stated this calmly and clearly. His words that hit the nail on the head struck fear into people’s hearts.

“Startled, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was listening in while in his ‘Disappearing State’, was stunned.

The five great authorities of the Holy Palace...

“Was this Master Hua Ying’s brain that good? She only saw the Void Gate, yet she could come up with so much information?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, “You’d better stop talking. If you continue talking, things will only get worse!”

However, the situation was still unclear, so he could only continue to stay hidden and silently watch how the situation would develop.

“Saint Servant?”

“In other words, the controller of Water-type Upanishad is the Saint Servant’s man?”

Teng Shanhai, who was still in deep thought, was unable to decipher Bai Lian’s words from any aspect. However, he remembered what he had heard underwater just now and said,

## **I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1221 - You Push the Door 3**

### **Chapter 1221: You Push the Door 3**

“But when I was in the Water Ball, I saw a dragon being chased from afar by a person. The dragon shouted out at the person who chased after it, “Yama, Water Ghost?”

Bai Lian raised his eyebrows. He had never heard of this before.

Teng Shanhai immediately looked at Rao Yaoyao.

Rao Yaoyao's pale face, which appeared weak because she had saved too many people, also had her doubts. She had never heard of this too.

“This old body has heard of it...”

Granny Tianling raised her hand meekly and said, “The dragon is a Gold-swallowing dragon. It almost came toward this old body. Fortunately, it veered off in another direction and this old body stayed far away in order to avoid the danger.”

Teng Shanhai nodded.

He would have done the same thing.

“Who would want to encounter danger under the Spell Forbidden Barrier in the Deep Sea?”

At that time, he had seen and heard Yama Water Ghost, chasing after a dragon from afar. He had thought that this was a person who could move freely within the Spell Forbidden Barrier. He had also exchanged an arrow with Ai Cangsheng in the Yunlun Mountain Range and was not at a disadvantage...

“Who would dare to approach?”

Teng Shanhai felt that he managed to make a quick escape, which was why he was still alive.

Rao Yaoyao was stunned by this information. “So, this arrangement is not the work of the Saint Servant, but what is Yama planning? They are even coveting Sky City?”

She thought of Yama, Huang Quan, whom she had met on the Lone Cliff.

Rao Yaoyao suddenly felt that her speculation might come true. “Otherwise, why would Huang Quan go to the Lone Cliff by himself?”

His goal was to lead himself and the people of the Holy Divine Palace to the center of the layout!

“Ah, yes, yes, yes...” Xu Xiaoshou nodded repeatedly, holding the cat in his arms while still in the Disappearing State. He didn’t expect that his previous act of framing would have such a wonderful effect.

But in the next second, Bai Lian spoke.

“Could it be that he’s out to frame him and trying to shift the blame to him?” Bai Lian expressed his doubts.

Xu Xiaoshou: “? ? ?”

“Don’t say that!”

“It shouldn’t be.” At this moment, the taciturn Ye Xiao spoke up, “Little Ninja, the Three Incenses’ Gold Hunting Token killer has no enmity with Yama. I don’t think they’ll go to that extent.”

Xu Xiaoshou: “Huh...”

“The Three Stooges killed Zhuge Liang.”

“Then I really don’t know.”

Bai Lian spread his hands and looked at his Supreme Master. He realized that he still had no intention of speaking, so he said solemnly, “This is all I can figure out. After all, I’m new here and I don’t know the root of many things...”

Having repaid Rao Yaoyao for saving him, he didn’t want to continue to help her. He immediately changed the topic and stared at Rao Yaoyao:

“Sword Deity Rao, there’s something that I might need your help with.”

“That disciple of mine has fallen into the water too. She’s only at the Sovereign Stage. Although she has elixirs on her, she might not be able to hold on for long.”

“Since there’s nothing going on here, why don’t you do me a favor and help to bring my disciple here as well?”

Rao Yaoyao was still immersed in the bigger picture. She didn’t expect Bai Lian to suddenly change the subject to a personal matter. Her expression turned ugly.

“If it wasn’t to save the two of you from the Holy Palace, why would I waste the power of the Cang Godhood Sword?”

“Now that the matter has not been settled, and with the risk of not being able to find anyone at all, why would I still waste my time on your disciple?”

“How great do you think your disciple is?”

Rao Yaoyao did not want to bother with Bai Lian at all. She turned her head to look at the Void Gate, and Dao Qiongcang’s warning before she fell into the water flashed in her mind:

“Enter from the bottom of the Lone Cliff, retrieve the ‘Sea God’s Trident’, try to find out the identity of the person holding the Trident and seize the opportunity!”

Yama, Water Ghost, emerged from the water.

As for the opportunity...

“This should be the ‘opportunity’ that Dao Qiongcang was talking about, right?”

Without any hesitation, Rao Yaoyao said :

“Since this door leads to Abyss Island, and since the sacrificial ritual can no longer be stopped, the fruits of Sky City have yet to fall into their hands...

“If we don’t enter the tiger’s den, how can we obtain the tiger’s cub?”

Granny Tianling’s face turned green when she heard this, and her lips involuntarily quivered.

As expected, in the next second, Rao Yaoyao turned her head and looked at her:

“You, go and push the door.”

## **Chapter 1222: I Want to Report the Enthusiastic Citizens of Bazhun’an!! 1**

“I... damn you!! ...”

Granny Tianling cursed Rao Yaoyao and all eighteen generations of her family in her heart.

However, when she turned her head, so many gazes were fixed on her. It was as if the mission itself was hers, and she was predestined to push the door open at this moment.

“Can I refuse?” Granny Tianling struggled with her feelings and asked in a soft voice.

“Didn’t you come here for the sake of Sky City?” Teng Shanhai smiled, “Now that such a great opportunity is placed in front of you, your dream will come true with just a stretch of your hand. So why not just do it?”

“Then, why don’t you go ahead and do it!”

Granny Tianling glared at him.

However, at this moment, all her powers were sealed by the Spell Forbidden Barrier, and Rao Yaoyao didn’t need to make a move. Teng Shanhai, who was wearing the Cang God Armor, could send her to the depths of hell with just one wave of his hand.

Rao Yaoyao was still humane, so she said, “There is a certain risk in pushing the door open. If you accept this mission, no matter what happens in the future, you will be credited with great merit. After that, you can come to the Holy Divine Palace to look for me and select the treasures you want.”

“What if I don’t want to?” Granny Tianling thought to herself. “I have already mastered so many skills. This time, I was really distracted by the various tricks of the Holy Divine Palace. I shouldn’t have come to this damn place.”

“What if you don’t do it...” Rao Yaoyao’s expression didn’t change at all. She said, “If you don’t do it, you don’t have any value left in this place.”

“Wasn’t that her death knell?”

Granny Tianling had long expected such an answer, but when she heard Rao Yaoyao actually say it out loud, she couldn’t help but feel a chill in her heart.

“I’ll do it.”

She had no choice but to agree. Then, without further hesitation, she went to the Void Gate.

Since there was only one way to go about it, she prayed that when she pushed open the door, she would not be sacrificed, but would really be able to enter the legendary sacred Abyss Island.

“Step back.”

Bai Lian looked at Granny Tianling and her outstretched hand. At the same time, he and his Supreme Master, Mu Ling, flew to the back, afraid that something unexpected would happen.

Rao Yaoyao, Teng Shanhai, and Ye Xiao had the same reaction.

Since someone's life was at risk, they had to stay away. Then, they could use their first-hand experience to determine if there were any more traps.

"Looking forward to + 1."

In his Disappearing State, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes burned with fervor as he stared at the Void Gate.

This was his last safeguard. He might have to use this gate to avoid being pursued by the Demi-Saint of the Jiang clan. Now that someone was testing the danger in front of him, of course, he had to keep a close watch.

Under their watchful eyes, Granny Tianling gulped visibly and then pressed her hand on the Ancient Gate.

"Hum..."

The space vibrated and the Ancient Gate made a strange sound.

After swallowing enough energy, this ancient and heavy Void Gate was not as hard to move as everyone had imagined.

Granny Tianling only used a little of her physical strength. She could not even use her Spiritual Source. It was really just a little push...

Then.

"Swish!"

The Ancient Gate cracked opened slightly, and light surged out like a tide, completely engulfing Granny Tianling, who was the only existence in front of the gate.

"No..."

Granny Tianling cried out in fear.

She did not feel any pain, but the fear of the unknown was even more terrifying.

And she did not stand any chance against the engulfing power of the Void Gate. It pulled her inside in the blink of an eye.

With a bang, in just a span of a breath, Granny Tianling, who was in the Higher Void State, completely disappeared from everyone's sight. The Void Gate was also closed.

"It's gone?"

Everything returned to normal.

Teng Shanhai's eyes were filled with shock. He still wanted to derive something from this experiment.

But the Void Gate's act of swallowing up a person was too straightforward. It was so simple that it made people suspect if the process was really that easy...

"Is she dead, or has she been teleported into Sky City?" Teng Shanhai looked at Rao Yaoyao and asked.

Rao Yaoyao pondered.

She also wanted to know the answer to this question...

Logically speaking, Yama Water Ghost wouldn't be so kind as to place the sacred main gate of Abyss Island here. As long as anyone saw it, they would be able to enter.

According to Rao Yaoyao's thoughts, she felt that if she casually set up a trap, there would be a large number of people who would flock to it.

But now, the door-pushing experiment...

Turned out to be so simple!

The person was gone just like that. Whether she was alive or dead, if she did not experience it personally, there was no way to find out!

"What should she do?"

"..."

In his Disappearing State, Xu Xiaoshou was speechless for a long time.

He was also bewildered by what he just saw – the incident of someone being swallowed up.

But on second thought, Water Ghost had said that this place would be where he would have a narrow escape from death. Logically speaking, there should not be a need to set up a trap to harm his own people, right?

Therefore, from his own perspective, the Void Gate that Water Ghost had set up might really be used to simply swallow people up.

"Granny Tianling isn't dead either, but had only been sent to Abyss Island?"

“She shouldn’t be dead. If she had been sacrificed, the scene would definitely be even more bloody, right?” Rao Yaoyao pondered for a moment, then turned to look at Mu Ling.

She knew what Teng Shanhai and Ye Xiao’s backgrounds were. The two of them had never seen the Void Gate, so it was pointless to ask them.

As for Mu Ling, one of the Five Great Authorities of the Holy Palace, perhaps he knew more about the special treasures of this world, such as the Void Gate.

However, when Mu Ling saw everyone looking at him, he only paused for a moment, then said calmly,

“Even I don’t know the full picture, so I have no comments.”

Rao Yaoyao: “...”

Teng Shanhai: “...”

Ye Xiao: “...”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the Disappearing State, felt puzzled too.

He thought that the experiment had already been completed, even if Rao Yaoyao and the others did not know whether Granny Tianling was alive or dead, even if the Void Gate seemed a little dangerous...

## **Chapter 1223: I Want to Report the Enthusiastic Citizens of Bazhun’an!! 2**

“But in the eyes of people at their level, this bit of danger should be worth a personal attempt, right?”

Then, things should proceed as planned.

Next, Rao Yaoyao and the others’ plans were to either leave one person to guard the door while the rest went in, or use a special secret method to summon the other people from the Holy Divine Palace over and completely demolish this Void Gate, so that the people from the Holy Divine Palace could enter and explore.

Either outcome would be disadvantageous for him.



This was because Xu Xiaoshou still hoped that this door would become his last safeguard.

At the same time, if possible, he also wanted to let these people in front of him share the risk that the Demi-Saint of the Jiang clan might subject him to.

“What should I do...”

After thinking for a while, Xu Xiaoshou, who frequently had many tricky ideas, came up with this plan.

Under the Spell Forbidden Barrier in the Deep Sea, few of them seemed to be a big threat, other than Rao Yaoyao, since most of their combat strength had been reduced by at least 90% .

Since that was the case, if he was afraid to die, they too should be even more afraid to die.

And if Rao Yaoyao encountered an enemy that she couldn't contend with on a normal day, what would her reaction be?

“Would she attack under pressure?”

“Or would she become more alert?”

“Come on!”

“Let's give it a try!”

As he thought about this, a crazy flame ignited in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes.

He sent Greedy the Cat Spirit into his Yuan mansion and transformed into Bazhun'an.

..

“I can stay here and keep watch.”.

“Teng Shanhai's Cang God Armor can withstand anything below the level of a Demi-Saint. You can go in and check it out”.

“Don't forget, we still have people in Sky City. As long as you go in and find him, you might be able to join forces to explore or even destroy the city and return.”

In front of the Void Gate, Rao Yaoyao stared at Teng Shanhai as they were in the midst of forming a plan.

Without a doubt, even if there was danger at the Void Gate, even if Granny Tianling was a cautionary example, they still had to send one of their own into the Gate.

And Teng Shanhai was undoubtedly the best candidate.

“Sure.”

With the order in hand, Teng Shanhai nodded and accepted the task.

After seeing Granny Tianling disappear, although he was still worried, his fear of the Void Gate was no longer like before when it was an unknown territory.

With the Cang God Armor on him, he could go anywhere!

“Take it.”

Rao Yaoyao took out the Void Token from the Space Barrier and ordered, “Find Yu Lingdi. With this Void Token, you can return safely from the city gate of Sky City. After that, you can tell me everything that happened inside.”

Teng Shanhai took the Void Token and nodded silently. He walked solemnly to the Void Gate as if he was going to his funeral.

He slowly stretched out his hand...

“Clap, Clap, Clap!”

At this moment, applause could be heard from afar.

Along with this, came a hoarse teasing voice:

“Courage is praiseworthy, courage is praiseworthy...”

“I didn’t expect that the death trap set by Yama would really cause people to sacrifice themselves, one after another. This is really an eye-opener. I’ve heard of it before.”

“The reputation of the Holy Divine Palace is well-deserved.”

“Who?!”

At this critical moment, Teng Shanhai stopped. His heart skipped a beat, and he suddenly looked back.

Rao Yaoyao, Ye Xiao, Mu Ling, and Bai Lian of the Holy Palace did the same.

When everyone looked back, they saw an extremely skinny figure standing in the vast waters behind them.

He had handsome facial features and a resolute face, but he was in an unkempt state. His beard was straggly and his turbid eyes showed his listless mental state.

What caught everyone's eyes was the sword-like scar on his neck and the eight-fingered mark.

"Bazhun'an?!"

Rao Yaoyao's eyebrows rose and her pupils constricted in disbelief.

Ye Xiao's face, which was hidden in the shadows, finally showed some emotions. He looked at the familiar figure in front of him, but felt that some of the details were slightly different, and he fell into deep thought.

"There was no sack..."

His mental state was even worse than the one on the Lone Cliff, who was also in the Spatial Fragment...

"Is he the genuine one?"

"Or was the other person the real one?"

"Bazhun'an, First-in-Command- Saint Servant..."

Mu Ling turned his eyes and was slightly stunned. He stared at this face that he had met a few times when he was young. It looked slightly familiar, but he did not know what to say because he had not seen it for decades.

In a flash, he was able to distinguish this person from the sloppy man who carried the sack on the Lone Cliff and reach a conclusion as to who was real and who was fake.

Some things could be inferred from the aura alone, regardless of the realm.

Sang Qiye had been bewitched by this fellow and went astray. In the end, he betrayed the Holy Palace and completely cut off all ties with the Infernal Lineage.

"How many years had it been?" He finally saw another side to this person!

"He is the true Eighth Sword Deity?"

Bai Lian, the only one who had risen from a junior to an equal position, saw the reaction of his Supreme Master and Rao Yaoyao and understood something.

He couldn't recall what the enmity between the two was initially. He only glanced at the 'Eight-fingered man' who was notorious throughout the continent with curiosity.

It could be said that even though he was in the Central Region, he had grown up listening to the story about the man who stood in front of him.

Even though it had not been that long ago since they had met in such a manner in the Deep Sea, Bai Lian still felt slightly excited as if he had met a historical figure.

However, he quickly calmed down.

"Supreme Master Sang left the Holy Palace because of his betrayal and ended up in the Sacred Mountain prison. Although Master did not say it, he should be quite angry, right?"

"Hmm, judging from everyone's reaction, this shouldn't be fake?"

Bai Lian secretly looked at the expressionless Mu Ling. He realized that his master's brows were tightly furrowed, and the wrinkles between them looked deep enough to crush anyone at the Higher Void level. He immediately looked down.

## **Chapter 1224: I Want to Report the Enthusiastic Citizens of Bazhun'an!! 3**

"I don't know anything."

"In any case, with the Supreme Master present, this current matter should be left to those from the old generation to handle!"

Under the Deep Sea, the deity Bazhun'an suddenly appeared, and there was no one by his side to protect him.

Rao Yaoyao didn't say much and immediately pulled out the Cang Godhood Sword. She was prepared, but she didn't dare to act rashly. She only asked in a slightly shocked tone, "Why are you here?"

She remembered that there was an anti-sack 'Eighth Sword Deity' on the Lone Cliff.

However, she had fought that fellow during the night battle in Dongtianwang City. He was an impostor.

The person before her...

He fitted every aspect of the information that Gou Wuyue had submitted, including his appearance, cultivation level, turbid eyes, and listless temperament. Furthermore, he was able to stand so calmly amid the raging sea.

The familiar lingering whiff of Sword Cognition which pervaded his whole body from inside out could not be disguised at all.

Based on her intuition alone, Rao Yaoyao was dead sure. This was indeed Bazhun'an!

"Don't! There's no need to fight."

Xu Xiaoshou's Bazhun'an incarnation felt greatly relieved as he faced Rao Yaoyao's Cang Godhood Sword. He smiled and said,

"Today, I'm not here to fight.

"Moreover, under the Spell Forbidden Barrier in the Deep Sea, your Spiritual Source and Attributes are gone. Even if you combine them together, they can't hurt me."

"Of course, we can just have a little chat. There's no need to make a big deal out of it."

"Have a little chat?"

"What would the Holy Divine Palace and a Saint Servant possibly chat about?"

Teng Shanhai sneered. He suddenly remembered Bazhun'an's words and said, "What do you mean? This Void Gate..."

"It's a trap!" Xu Xiaoshou interrupted with a smile, exposing the fear in the hearts of the people in front of him.

He had heard all this when he was in the Disappearing State, so how could he not understand what the people of the Holy Divine Palace were most afraid of.

And the trick to is to naturally say what the people were most afraid of hearing.

"Of course!"

All of this had to be built on the premise of being 'very strong', or at least 'pretending to appear very strong in the eyes of others'.

Xu Xiaoshou ignored Teng Shanhai and Rao Yaoyao and turned to look at Mu Ling.

In order to prevent the Master's disciple from ambushing him and causing his disguise to be revealed, he still had more tricks up his sleeve.

“Dong!”

He casually took out Elder Sang’s Three-legged Auspicious Dragon and Phoenix bathtub and Xu Xiaoshou leaned beside him and said, “Let’s be a little more cordial today! We should have met this person from the Holy Palace before...”

He looked at Mu Ling and smiled:

“Let’s not talk about the old stuff anymore. We don’t have time. Let’s talk about new things!”

“Your disciple is now in my hands. This Alchemy Cauldron is the best proof.”.

“Of course, due to our relationship, I won’t hurt her. I’ll just use her as a shield. After we’re done talking, I’ll let her go. What do you think?”

Bai Lian was stunned.

“This, this wasn’t the Hua Ying’s Alchemy Cauldron, right?”

But he suddenly remembered that this was the ‘Hua Ying Alchemy Cauldron’ that had appeared on the Lone Cliff... and he seemed to have understood something.

Mu Ling appeared stunned too. Then, his brows relaxed and calm was restored.

“What do you want to do?”

He asked on behalf of Rao Yaoyao. At the same time, he moved slightly to the side between Rao Yaoyao and ‘Bazhun’an’ to prevent anyone from launching a surprise attack on her.

“It’s very simple...”

Xu Xiaoshou really liked this astute Grandmaster. He looked back at Rao Yaoyao and said, “Today, I am merely a simple and warm-hearted citizen. I want to report something.”

“Report?”

Rao Yaoyao, Teng Shanhai, and Ye Xiao were stunned. They thought that they had heard wrongly.

“You, the Leader of the Dark Faction want to report something to the official justice of Holy Divine Palace?”

“Is there something wrong with you?!”

“That’s right, I want to make report.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. He would not rest until his words gave them a shock:

“Everyone here is not an outsider. There’s nothing we can’t talk about. I’ll speak frankly.”

“I want to report that Yama, Water Ghost and the Demi-Saint of the Jiang clan is in collusion with the Northern Region’s Pu Xuan. They conspired to ruin the Lei Family’s Eyes. At the same time, they tried to rehash the massacre of the Lei family in the previous year in an attempt to make a big profit. Now, they have laid a plot at the Lone Cliff and buried hundreds who were at the Sovereign Stage, the Cutting Path Stage and even at the Higher Void level on the continent...”

“Well, you don’t have to look at me like that. The Jiang clan’s Demi-Saint will be here soon to verify my words if everything goes according to plan.”

## **Chapter 1225: It’s All Mine 1**

His words were so influential.

After Bazhun’an finished his words, people standing right in front of the Void Gate started to sink into unconsciousness.

“What?”

Rao Yaoyao was stunned.

She had always believed that her greatest enemy in Dongtianwang City was the Saint Servant.

She did not expect Bazhun’an to come forth and clarify everything.

The Saint Servant’s plot had ended with the battle with the Saints of Yunlun Mountain Range.

Everyone felt that it was Saint Servant’s underhanded means that caused the never-ending mishaps that happened on the Lone Cliff.

That was right!

Could it be Yama this time?

Rao Yaoyao was confused. She could not figure out what exactly had happened.

Her first reaction to such an incident was that Bazhun'an was lying.

Who would have made such a tedious choice? They even submitted to the leader of another faction and treated him as the leader of their own faction.

However, when she came to think about it.

Bazhun'an seemed to be telling the truth!

In such a complicated terrain at the Yunlun Mountain Range, faint traces of Yama and Huang Quan could be found.

He had an eye on Ye Xiaotian's Spatial Upanishad. He craved for the secrets of the Night Guardian too. He even mentioned that he had the intention of trading the mysterious Cang Godhood Sword on the Lone Cliff.

Huang Quan seemed to be behind all these.

Most importantly, Yama's aim was always the Lei Family's Eyes.

Even the Jiang Clan of Pu Xuan in the Northern Region did not know about it. But, Rao Yaoyao knew that somehow the Lei family's tragedy had something to do with this Demi-Saint Family.

Because of this, they obtained parts of the Eyes of the World and the Three Loathsome Eyes.

Perhaps, it was absolutely normal for them to want more in order to become stronger.

"Wait! The Three Loathsome Eyes?"

Rao Yaoyao was shocked when she came to think about it.

The demi-saint descendant of the Jiang Clan, Jiang Xian, lost the "Three Loathsome Eyes" during the nighttime battle in the Heaven Prayer Forest in the northern region of Dongtianwang City. Yama killed him that night and the "Three Loathsome Eyes" was nowhere to be found after that.

The incident had gone viral among the upper-class people. However, none of the lower class had heard about it.

Comparing the battle at night in the Imperial City, which had caused a stir among the people, it could be said that none of the people below the demi-saint level had ever paid attention to the Heaven Prayer Forest.



However, that battle in the Heaven Prayer Forest did exist.

The Jiang Clan sought help from the Holy Divine Palace, but to no avail. The Jian Clan then joined forces with Yama to show the world that the “Three Loathsome Eyes” had gone forever.

It was all for the sake of the battle at the Lone Cliff now, which implicated the Voidness State and the Abyss Island.

Did the Jiang Clan’s demi-saint gain something from it?

“Not only that they wanted the Lei Family’s Eyes...”

“The Jiang Clan had set their eyes on the Abyss Island too.”

Rao Yaoyao was so agitated.

She was terrified.

It turned out that it was all beyond her imagination and assumption.

However, the relationship between the two parties was so strong that it made people feel a chill down their spine. However, as the person in charge, she had no choice but to think more thoroughly about it.

“I...”

Rao Yaoyao wanted to say something, but she swallowed her words eventually. Suddenly, she missed her brain trust so much.

In her mind, the possibility of the sudden appearance of King Yama and her greatest enemy, the Saint Servant was 50-50.

Who would play the tricks?

Rao Yaoyao was confused and helpless. She concealed all her uneasiness in her heart as she turned around and looked away.

Teng Shanhai was shocked. He could not figure out the truth as well. However, he had a feeling that Bazhun’an’s words were shocking and exceptionally influential.

Ye Xiao seemed to be calmed. She lowered his head to hide her face in the dark. However, everyone could feel that she was in shock and in deep thought now.

Perhaps, there would only be one person who could figure out what was in her mind, not to mention Rao Yaoyao. That person should be the one who could figure it all out.

Why didn't they treat him as a member of their brain trust then?

What a joke!

It was so unrealistic!

Rao Yaoyao had no choice but to turn around and gazed at Mu Ling and Bai Lian, who stood on the other side of the Holy Palace.

As compared to the rest, their thoughts seemed to be more reliable.

But, when she looked over in the direction...

Mu Ling stood still as if it had nothing to do with him. He was only a trial-taker of the Holy Palace. He wanted to show concern for the trial-taker from Dongtianwang City in the first place. But somehow, he was dragged into the situation. Therefore, there wasn't a need to ask him about it.

As for Bai Lian, he seemed to be in deep thought. His lips trembled as if he wanted to say something. However, after he took a glance at his Supreme Master, Mu Ling, he seemed to have understood something.

The Holy Palace was isolated from the world. It would only be responsible for nurturing the continent's talented spiritual cultivator and nothing else.

The Holy Divine Palace should be the one in charge of the conflict between the Light side of the Force and the Dark Force.

Elder Sang had not even returned yet. So, what made Rao Yaoyao have the right to meddle in the continent's situation?

Rao Yaoyao was speechless.

Her face darkened when she saw the scene.

Even though she was surrounded by geniuses, none of them were willing to stand out. She felt so disappointed at that moment.

"Do you think I will believe in you?" asked Xin'er.

Rao Yaoyao had no choice but to take the burden. She then sneered at Bazhun'an.

The leader of the Mobs had submitted to the leaders of the other two mobs. Regardless of what was in his mind, it had nothing to do with her.

How could Xin'er believe in him then?

Even though Rao Yaoyao trusted him a little, she could not show it at all.

On the other side, Xu Xiaoshou was staring at the messages containing “suspicion”, “speculation”, and “intuition”. Then, he looked at the drastically changed expression of the people who stood in front of the Void Gate. He burst into laughter all of a sudden.

“Of course! You don’t have to believe in me. After all, we are not on the same side.”

He crossed his fingers as he spoke confidently.

“Even though the Saint Servant is bad, Yama is no better as well.”

## **Chapter 1226: It’s All Mine 2**

“I simply don’t want to help Yama bear all of his hatred and let all of the fire power of the Holy Divine Palace pour down on me, the saint servant.

“Yes, I’m not afraid of these.”

“But no one wants to be a poor scapegoat, do they?”

Xu Xiaoshou had a smile on his face, and he looked indifferent.

At this moment, even he felt that he had the calm demeanor of a big shot. At the same time, he also had the demeanor of a chess player deciding the tide of a match.

It could be said that people were honed step by step through setbacks.

Xu Xiaoshou was used to very high-stress situations. His ability to adapt to changes had long surpassed his spirit palace self.

The king of Yama, Huang Quan, had only appeared in the Yunlun mountain range for a short while, but if he caught Xu Xiaoshou, Xu Xiaoshou wouldn’t be able to escape.

Huang Quan had undergone three high-level transformations on Guyin Cliff. Perhaps Rao Yaoyao still had some doubts, but the image of Huang Quan entering the scene would also be deeply engraved in Rao Yaoyao’s mind.

In this case, the things involved in this matter were related to the Lei family’s eyes and the demi-saint of the Jiang clan.

Naturally, he received the “very reasonable” report.

If he wanted to blame someone, he could only blame Huang Quan for being greedy and targeting the dean.

Of course, the “report” didn’t only sacrifice Huang Quan and the Jiang clan’s demi-saint. It also included the “Yama’s water ghost”.

But that didn’t matter!

“Saint servant water ghost” and “Yama-saint Water Ghost”, no matter which identity they were, “Water Ghost” was on the opposite side of the Holy Divine Palace, right? There was hatred, right?

In addition, he dragged himself into the demi-saint’s game, and it was also the water ghost director.

Not only was he the director, but he also figured out how to act as a chess piece and counter the other chess player’s abilities.

Xu Xiaoshou learned it.

But a simple “I understand” was not as exciting as “learning to use”?

He could only use it a little. He changed “Xu Xiaoshou”, who was at the forefront of the demi-saint’s game, to “Yama-water Ghost”.

Anyone who understood could see that water ghost must have other plans.

The Jiang clan demi-saint had no enmity with him, but he still wanted to be a demi-saint. He must have wanted to be a double agent and pit the Jiang clan and Yama together. No matter which side was in trouble, he could take advantage of it.

However, this matter involved Xu Xiaoshou, and Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t bear it.

He chose himself, stirred up the water even more, and finally pulled the holy divine palace into the trap.

In this way, in the three-way battle between Yama and demi-saint, the Holy Divine Palace of the Jiang clan, who would pay attention to, Xu Xiaoshou, a nobody in the grandmaster realm?

When the battle began, the first two sides of the three sides would fight, and they would discover that there was a holy divine palace?

After guessing and questioning each other, they understood that Bazhun’an was playing tricks behind the scenes.

Even if they were smart enough to guess that Yama's water ghost was actually the Saint Servant's water ghost.

But all of this was done by Bazhun'an and saint servant's water ghost. What did it have to do with master (stage) Xu Xiaoshou?

A four-way battle.

A small master (stage) would definitely be even less eye-catching!

At that time, things like killing Yi, Guyin cliff masquerading as Yama, the deep sea masquerading as Bazhun'an, and a demi-saint chasing after the target, the fake Huang Quan, would all be discussed after the battle.

Everything would have to be discussed after the battle.

Who would care about such trivial matters if they were really red-eyed?

After all, there was a great enmity between the four parties to begin with. If they were to really meet, it would be impossible for them to just chat and settle the matter. There would definitely be a fight.

As a result, Xu Xiaoshou, who was at the center of the storm, would completely become an outsider who was caught in a crossfire.

"Hehe, Haha..."

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but laugh out loud. This time, I've made a huge profit, and you guys have all suffered losses!

"What Are You Laughing At?" Rao Yaoyao felt that the other party was mocking her.

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly reeled in his arrogant and complacent expression and waved his hand. "It's nothing. I thought of something happy."

Rao Yaoyao was speechless.

"The report ends here. I'll be leaving. As for whether you believe me or not, you can think about it yourself. I believe in your ability." Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and did not intend to stay any longer. He shook about and could not be bothered to draw any spatial fluctuation, he immediately activated the vanishing technique and disappeared without a trace.

A person's brain capacity had its limits.

Perhaps when Rao Yaoyao was only thinking about killing Yi, no matter what the conclusion was, it was possible for her to touch him in the end.

Xu Xiaoshou could not control what the others were thinking. After all, he was not God.

However, he knew very well that when a person was hesitant, giving them another important matter would result in their attention being diverted.

If one matter was not enough, then two or three!

It would be best if the matter was not very reasonable. There had to be a few ambiguous answers. Only then would one's thoughts become more chaotic.

Rao Yaoyao had too many big decisions to make in her mind. Even she herself did not know which one to start with first.

At this time, the first small matter was insignificant.

For Xu Xiaoshou, there was still the possibility of Rao Yaoyao making the right decision about everything in her mind.

But, she nonetheless had to focus on the interests of the Jiang clan's demi-saint, and whether the saint servant, Yama, and the Lei family's tragedy would be uncovered.

Under such circumstances, who would bother with the murderer of Yi?

The matter was too small and insignificant!

And the so-called "Ignoring the matter" didn't help much.

Bazhun'an left.

Rao Yaoyao and the others who had accepted the "report" were left in a state of confusion.

Teng Shanhai looked back at the Void Gate and suddenly felt that the whole thing just got very messy.

## **Chapter 1227: It's All Mine 3**

After all, it sounded like a plot set up by Yama indeed.

Huang Quan possessed the Power of Space-Time. No doubt that he was the best at “teleportation”.

Now, everyone had evidence to prove that the Void Gate might not be that dangerous. After all, they had managed to teleport successfully through the door.

However, who could assure that one would be teleported to Sky City instead of another prison somewhere in space-time after the modification of the Power of Space-Time?

“What do you think about it?”

Rao Yaoyao took a glance at the Void Gate as well. Then, she had no choice but to turn around and looked at Mu Ling, who remained silent. At that moment, she really needed some help out there.

Mu Ling said, “Based on my superficial knowledge about this matter, it is not appropriate for me to make a decision for you. At the same time, I am not in the position to decide on behalf of Holy Divine Palace too. It is too presumptive! If I really have to say it, I feel that 50% of Bazhun’an’s words were true.”

Rao Yaoyao burst into the raging fire upon hearing what Mu Ling said. She almost slashed him with her sword out of anger.

Nonsense! Utterly nonsense!

50%?

Everyone knew that they could only believe half of what Bazhun’an said.

When she was about to go crazy, Bai Lian spoke.

“Can’t we just wait and see? Well, no doubt that there is a need to verify the truth behind what Bazhun’an had said.”

He then continued, “After all, with the arrival of demi-saint in person, there is no room for falsehood. If the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan dares to show up, we will be able to clear our doubts. Isn’t it?”

Rao Yaoyao was stunned slightly.

Needless to say, it was the case indeed.

As long as the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan arrived, all their doubts would be cleared for sure. By then, they would know if Bazhun’an was lying.

“Do you mean Jiang Buyi?”

After Rao Yaoyao calmed herself down, she narrowed her eyes. She seemed to have some thoughts in her mind.

There would be no smoke without fire.

Bazhun'an would not come out with something that could be overturned easily.

Ever since the demi-saint was being imprisoned, he could actually move around occasionally. However, he had to report his movement from time to time.

Therefore, why was it that the movement of the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan was not reported to the Holy Divine Palace this time? It was suspicious indeed!

After crossing the Holy Divine Palace, whatever the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan intended to do would touch the baseline of the Holy Divine Palace.

Then...

Rao Yaoyao looked at the surface of the deep sea. However, her sight seemed to have gone beyond the vast sea as she saw someone out there at a distance.

"What are you up to, Jiang Buyi?"

...

At the ruins of Lone Cliff.

Water Ghost, who wore a golden beast mask, carried the Five Decays of Heaven and Man in one hand and Meng Po in another hand. He returned to the place where he belonged.

Both of them had their vital signs sealed.

Fortunately, the seal only lasted for a short period. So, it should not put their lives in danger yet.

When they woke up eventually, they should regain their strength and power gradually.

In three to five days or even half a month, they should regain their usual strength and power. However, it would all depend on their level of cultivation.

"Two hot potatoes indeed!"

Water Ghost mumbled as he shook his head. He smiled as he sighed about the impermanence of the world.



Not long ago, he had just gotten in touch with Meng Po and got to know about the exact location of Yama's members. Not long after, two of Yama's members were already in his hand.

It was such a miracle when it came to fate!

He then gave it a thought. If he wanted to lure the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan into the water, it would not be enough by having only a fake Huang Quan acting under the deep sea.

It seemed that the gift from Elder Feng Yujin was not bad at all. After all, it was really one of the Yama's members.

"Whoosh!"

Without further hesitation, Water Ghost threw the Five Decays of Heaven and Man into the water first.

He had no connection with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man at all. However, Saint Servant and Yama had some relationship though. Well, it would all depend on Heaven's will whether the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could survive.

If the Five Decays of Heaven and Man died in the deep sea, he could only regard it as part of the contribution to slaying the saints.

Of course, the most important thing was the opening of the Void Gate. It required a large amount of energy from Cutting Path and Higher Void as the sacrificial offering.

Water Ghost then turned around as he took a good look at Meng Po, who was unable to move at that moment and with a broken mask. He reached out his hand and gave her a few tight slaps.

"Do you know what the situation is now? How can you still sleep at such a critical moment?"

After a very long time.

Finally, Meng Po woke up as she moan softly.

The moment she opened her eyes, she saw a man sitting on a big rock not far away from her with his elbows resting on his knees. That man was staring at her with a smile on his face.

"Water Ghost?" Meng Po was surprised to see him. She then looked around, not knowing what was the situation now.

Water Ghost touched the half golden beast mask on his face and said amusingly, "Meng Po, do the math. Do you know how many favors you owe me now?"

## **Chapter 1228: Deceiving a Dragon! 1**

"So, you came for me right before the end of the battle with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man? You even clean up the mess, beat the guy with seal attribute, and chased him away?"

After questioning Water Ghost for a long time, Meng Po felt a little touch as she concluded the entire situation. However, she was still in doubt.

"Nope!"

Water Ghost shook his head and said seriously, "Everything you said is true, except for the part containing the words 'for you'."

"Then, why did you do it?"

"For the sake of overall situation, the big plan, and of course, the sacrilege!"

Meng Po was speechless.

The touch feelings in her heart dispersed in thin air instantly.

Indeed, she had owed him too much that she could not return the favor at all. Therefore, she had no choice but to be manipulated by others.

"Just tell me what you want! Haha! Man!"

Meng Po said indifferently as she instantiated clear water to wipe the blood off her face. At the same time, she fiddled with her energy reserve and spiritual source, intending to break the seal in order to gain herself some energy.

It was such a pity that she failed.

She had become the one and only mortal in the Yunlun Mountain Range now.

Any trial-maker could kill her with a single move now.

Let alone Water Ghost!

This man before him could not be tempted with wealth and lust, not even power.

Meng Po felt that she resembled a clown now right in front of Water Ghost. She could not think of anything else that could benefit Water Ghost except for amusing him like a fool.

Water Ghost looked at the woman, who had recovered from her injuries after consuming the elixir. She revealed her seductive and mature appearance after washing her face with clear water. However, Water Ghost was not tempted.

He said calmly, "Now that your ability is sealed, there is no way for you to go anywhere else. If you choose to walk in Yunlun Mountain Range, you would either die of starvation or become the meal of the beast in the mountain."

He then continued, "Why don't you stay with me here? At least, I could still protect you."

Meng Po felt so touched again upon hearing it.

She felt so fortunate to know Water Ghost.

Suddenly, a flash of thought struck her mind again. She felt like marrying him instantly.

"How about..."

"No!"

Before Meng Po could finish her word, Water Ghost interrupted. He rejected her directly without hesitation. Meng Po's face darkened instantly as she stared at him fiercely.

"By the way."

Meng Po dispelled the idea of becoming Madam Ghost in order to return the favor she owed him. She looked around and found that one person seemed to be missing.

"Where is the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?" asked Meng Po.

"What Five Decays of Heaven and Man?" Water Ghost was stunned.

"The Five Decays of Heaven and Man, one of the elders of the Yama's members. The symbol is orange..." Meng Po halted all of a sudden. Then, she raised her eyebrows as she looked at Water Ghost, who was in a stupor. She continued, "Didn't you see him when you saved me just now?"

Water Ghost gave it a thought and shook his head after some time. He said, "Nope. I have not seen him anywhere. When I rushed to the battlefield, I only fought off a ghost beast host body that had lost most of its power before saving you. I did not see anyone else at the scene except you."

“Is that so?”

Meng Po glanced at Water Ghost in doubt. She lowered her head as she thought about it. Suddenly, she lifted her head again and glanced at Water Ghost. She was in doubt.

“Haha!” Water Ghost laughed. “You can...”

“Stop! It’s okay. I believe in you, okay?” said Meng Po as she waved her hand. She seemed to have a headache now.

Perhaps, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man abandoned her and ran away when he realized that things were not going well.

Well, it shouldn’t be the case.

Even though the Five Decays of Heaven and Man mentioned by Lord Huang Quan possessed weird abilities, he was a good man.

Meng Po shook her head and did not think further about it. After all, it was useless for her to think too much too.

Later, she found a big rock and sat down with her legs crossed. She started to meditate to break the seal in her body.

As long as she did not regain the energy reserve and spiritual source in her body, she could not use her spatial ring, communicator, and everything else. She would be an unarmed and weak mortal woman now.

As she could not use any of her abilities now, she could only entrust her safety to the man beside her, who showed no interest in her at all, in such a dangerous terrain like Yunlun Mountain Range.

Could she entrust her safety to him? Was he reliable?

Meng Po opened her eyes and took a glance at the man who took out the communicator beside her. He seemed to be calling someone, but she had no idea who was it. However, since the Water Ghost was not interested in her, she had an answer in her mind.

Water Ghost was absolutely unreliable!

“Beep!”

The communicator rang once before the call was through.

Meng Po pretended to close her eyes as if she was meditating to break through the seal. In fact, she was at all ears.

Indeed, she was curious about such a mysterious man. She was not kidding about marrying Water Ghost. If Water Ghost was willing to marry her, she would say yes for sure.

“That’s right. I have leads for the person you are looking for. I will send you the details later...”

As a matter of fact, Meng Po could not hear the voice on the other side of the communication bead. However, the way Water Ghost spoke in such a humble tone while holding onto the communication bead made Meng Po curious about it.

Who was on the other side of the line?

Water Ghost seemed to show respect to this person. Could it be his master? Was it someone like Lord Huang Quan or even a demi-saint?

But, Water Ghost’s combat ability was invincible. He was unbeatable!

He would not be so respectful if it was not a demi-saint.

Meng Po felt so excited all of a sudden. She even tilted her body to the side slightly.

Since Water Ghost did not pay any attention to a useless person like her, he did not even activate his spiritual source shield. Therefore, Meng Po could eavesdrop more on the confidential contents.

Meng Po opened her eyes slightly as she looked in the direction of Water Ghost secretly.

“That’s right. Not only the location, but I also have two of them in my hand.”

He continued, “One of them could not defeat me that he jumped off the Lone Cliff. He seemed to be chasing after his chief. The other one is in my hand now.”

Meng Po’s heart skipped a beat upon hearing what Water Ghost said. She almost jumped up at that time.

“No way! How could it be possible?”

What did he mean by one of them was in his hand? Was he referring to herself?

She looked around and found that except for Water Ghost, she was the only one in the vicinity.

## Chapter 1229: Deceiving a Dragon! 2

Meng Po could not hold it any longer. She opened her eyes and stared at Water Ghost fiercely. She pointed at herself as she asked in disbelief silently, "Me? Are you talking about me?"

Water Ghost turned around and stared at her coldly. But, he did not respond to her, nor turned on the protective shield of the spiritual source. On the contrary, he continued with his conversation over the communication bead.

"All right. Yes. I think you could come over once you are free. It is not necessary to wait for one more day. I am pretty sure that you will benefit from it."

Meng Po felt relieved all of sudden.

One more day?

She remembered that Water Ghost told him about the plan of sacrilege. It was limited to half a day.

Moreover, if Water Ghost intended to sacrilege the saints, how could it be possible for him to contact a demi-saint?

Most importantly, it was obvious that he knew she was eavesdropping. But, he still treated her as a friend, without shielding his voice.

Wasn't it the best guarantee and answer for her doubts?

"What am I thinking?"

Meng Po sat back on the big rock. She was thinking. Even if she had guessed wrongly about him, there was no way for her to defend herself now. Therefore, she would leave everything to fate now.

She could not help but sigh. Suddenly, the guy with the seal attribute struck her mind.

She worked for intelligence, yet she fell for the wrong piece of information and came face to face with a master of seal attribute.

What a joke indeed!

Water Ghost was still talking through the communication bead at the other side while her imagination went wild.

“Good! If you could come over directly, it would definitely save a lot of time. I can mediate between them. You might even receive a big surprise by the time you arrive.”

The person spoke at the other end of the line.

“All right. It is possible. But still, I have to remind you of something. Lone Cliff is different from other places. Your primary target had already gone down. As for the Spell Forbidden Barrier...”

The person on the other side of the line spoke again.

“Well, I could put my mind at ease at last. I shall wait for your arrival.”

Water Ghost ended the communication after he finished his words. He then twitched his mouth into a smile as he looked somewhere afar.

“Who is it?” asked Meng Po casually.

Meng Po did not dwell over the conversation Water Ghost had just now.

“A friend.”

Water Ghost had no intention to explain further about it. He just looked at Meng Po with a smile.

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. So, he walked toward Meng Po quickly and sat beside her. Then, he asked curiously, “By the way, I have a question for you. How many Lei Family’s Eyes has Yama obtained? Does every Yama member has it?”

Meng Po rolled her eyes instantly. Was this something that she could reveal?

“You can’t reveal it?” Water Ghost sounded a little helpless. “In fact, based on my network, I could find it out easily. But of course, it would be faster and more accurate by asking the member in person. Am I right? Remember that I saved your life just now, okay?”

Meng Po was so speechless.

How could there be such a way to ask for repayment for his life-saving grace?

However, Water Ghost was true about it.

Since all of them worked for intelligence, she strongly believed that Water Ghost had the ability to find out all these secrets in a jiffy if he wanted to.

However, it would not be a good idea to sell information about her organization privately.

“Forget it then if you don’t want to talk about it. Just treat it that I have saved an ungrateful person then,” said Water Ghost as he stood up.

Meng Po sighed helplessly upon seeing his attitude. She then said, “Actually, it is not that exaggerated. Well, I do not have one of the Lei Family’s Eyes though. But, the new generations are all equipped with it. But for me, I think it is a hassle. In addition, I don’t think I could protect the Lei Family’s Eyes well with my combat ability. Thus, I rejected it.”

“Could you reject it? It seems that Huang Quan treats you well.” Water Ghost halted as he turned around and said, “How about your senior? The Five Decays of Heaven and Man? Does he equip with the Lei Family’s Eyes as well? But, you call him senior, right? So, he is not considered one of the new generations. Am I right?”

“Of course not. He is someone that even Lord Huan Quan is afraid of...”

Meng Po hesitated for a moment. After all, she owed him so many favors. It would not be good if she did not tell him anything. So, she said immediately, “In fact, he is afraid of the hassle like me. However, we obtained a better one recently. So, Lord Huang Quan gave it to him...”

“The Three Loathsome Eyes?” Water Ghost interrupted.

“Well, you seem to know quite a lot. Don’t you?” Meng Po was surprised.

However, when she came to think of the Visitor from the Netherworld and the Hundred Ghost Night Walk’s final operation conclusion that said one of the Three Loathsome Eyes was snatched by the Saint Servant, she suddenly realized something and was displeased about it.

But, she was so helpless at this moment and Water Ghost was an Intelligence freak. His combat ability was ridiculously strong. Meng Po did not dare to complain at all, not even a single word.

“Are you saying that Huang Quan is not equipped with the Lei Family’s Eyes even though he has it? On the contrary, he gave all of them to his subordinates. Seriously?” said Water Ghost as he smiled. He was so surprised about it.

In fact, Lord Huang Quan did not need it at all!

Meng Po mumbled in her mind. She was distracted at that moment.



However, she did not dare to reveal any information about Lord Huang Quan. Hence, she could only remain silent.

As for Water Ghost, he did not expect that he threw someone who was equipped with the Lei Family's Eyes into the water accidentally.

It was so...

Great!

Well, things did not always turn out as one would expect though!

Now that there were the Three Loathsome Eyes under the water, Xu Xiaoshou's fake Huang Quan, the power of Space-Time, and also Xu Xiaoshou's little girlfriend, God Devil Eyes, they were quite confident that the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan would be tempted by all these.

However, he did not show it on his face. On the contrary, he continued to say casually, "The Three Loathsome Eyes is so powerful. How could your senior abandon you?"

"It is not that simple," said Meng Po as she shook her head. "The Three Loathsome is too powerful and we obtained it not long ago. Hence, my senior has not fully adapted to it yet. So, he could not execute it and use its abilities yet."

Suddenly, Meng Po halted. She felt that she had talked too much about it. She should be more cautious instead.

"Why are you asking so many questions?" said Meng Po as she glanced at Water Ghost in doubt.

"Who would not be curious about Lei Family's Eyes? Am I right?" Water Ghost chuckled as he said, "If I had it, I will definitely put one in each of my eyes. Furthermore, I will dig another place in between my eyebrows to put the third one in. In that case, I will possess three kinds of different abilities in one shot. Isn't it?"

"Haha!" Meng Po sneered in her mind, "Aren't you thinking too highly of yourself? If one did not have the capability of adapting it, one would die on the spot anytime!"

Realizing that Meng Po was on high alert now, Water Ghost did not ask any questions further.

To him, the person who worked for intelligence right in front of him right now was merely a puny little person who worked in the same line as him.

He did not need any favors from anyone whenever he needed information. He could get it easily by tricking them into telling him.

“Once upon a time, I was so naive as well...”

Water Ghost smiled in his mind.

He came from a serious faction. Thus, in terms of combat strength and intelligence training, no one in the world was comparable to him.

Meng Po might be a figure in the intelligence field.

However, she was hiding in the dark. So, she could not learn much at all.

In addition, Meng Po owed Water Ghost too much. So, he did not need to go through a lot of trouble to obtain the information he needed.

Comparing the two of them...

Water Ghost burst into laughter as he shook his head.

It was of great difference indeed!

There was not even a need to compare him to Meng Po.

Currently in this world, perhaps there was only one person who could be on par with Water Ghost. That person was the chief of the Transformation Division. Even the chief of the Dark Division was barely comparable with Water Ghost.

However, the chief of the Transformation Division had died and the chief of the Dark Division had lost his mind as well.

Thus, Water Ghost was invincible in the world now.

“I am sorry...”

When he came to think of the plan that might sacrifice the lady right in front of him, he could not help but feel sorry for her.

However, he knew that as an intelligence officer, he could not leave a trace of evidence behind. Let alone Meng Po came to him on her own account, she even intended to marry him!

It was so irrational!

Well, Meng Po could only blame herself for owing too many favors to Water Ghost. Yet, she did not have the ability to return the favors.

Water Ghost paced around the ruins of Lone Cliff as he counted down the time. Suddenly, he settled down and approached Meng Po, who was meditating and intending to break through the seal with her eyes closed right now. Water Ghost then patted her cheek.

“Don’t waste your time trying to break through the seal. The seal is bounded. You are not able to break through right now!” said Water Ghost as he leaned over and smiled at her.

Meng Po’s eyelashes fluttered like a butterfly as she blushed. Then, she said angrily, “How would I know if I am not able to break through if I don’t try?”

“Ask Lord Huang Quan to pick you up right now. I had made an appointment to meet him here. But, it seems that something is going to happen here in no time. So, I might not be able to protect you by then. I think it is better for Huang Quan to come earlier,” said Water Ghost in a serious manner.

“I do not have a spiritual source...” said Meng Po awkwardly. Without the spiritual source, she could not open the space-time barrier to getting her communicator. Even if she could, she could not activate it as well.

“Use mine then.”

Water Ghost took out his communication bead and connected it to Huang Quan. Then, he handed it over to Meng Po.

“Beep... Beep... Beep...”

The communication bead rang three times before getting through.

## **Chapter 1230: The Pearl of the Sea in the Hand of Godhood! 1**

“Water Ghost?” Huang Quan’s voice sounded on the other end.

Meng Po felt so awkward now. She lifted her head and glanced at Water Ghost. After hesitating for a while, she finally braced herself and said, “Lord Huang Quan, it’s me, Meng Po. I think you may need to come over to Lone Cliff to pick me up now...”

“What?”

“Ahem! It was a long story. It is hard for me to explain to you now too. But, it was Water Ghost who saved me just now...”

Huang Quan was speechless.

The other side went silent all of a sudden.

Water Ghost could not hold it any longer. He burst into laughter upon hearing it.

Without letting Meng Po speak any further, he gestured with his hand and drew the communication bead over to himself. Then, he hung up instantly without giving Huang Quan a chance to ask further. He stopped Meng Po from talking too much as well.

“What’s wrong?”

Meng Po was so confused when Water Ghost cut off the conversation all of a sudden.

Water Ghost leaned toward Meng Po again. A man with sophisticated features and a charming face was hidden under the Golden Mask. He emitted a seductive charm when his hair swayed with the breeze.

He did not answer Meng Po’s question directly. On the contrary, he restrained his smile and asked Meng Po in a seductive voice, “Meng Po, do you believe in me?”

What?

Meng Po was still immersed in the man’s charm at that time. She was so confused that she nodded vigorously.

Water Ghost then shook his head and sighed. He said, “Then, I shall teach you a lesson today. You may have heard about it before. But, it will not work on me...”

As he spoke, he came closer to Meng Po and lifted her chin with his hand. Then, he whispered in her ears. Meng Po’s face blushed instantly. Her heart was pumping fast as well.

“Never trust anyone in this world. Not even your benefactor. Do you understand?”

Meng Po’s heart skipped a beat upon hearing what he said.

Meng Po trembled upon feeling the warm breath in her ear. She had mixed feelings all of a sudden. Her body reacted strangely as well.

However, after she figured out what the Water Ghost meant, she felt so disappointed. She was stunned.

“You...”

Without giving her any chance to talk further...

The next moment after he finished his words...

“Bang!”

Water Ghost reached out his hand and knocked Meng Po out. Meng Po became unconscious instantly.

“So naive!”

Water Ghost shook his head and burst into laughter. He then carried her in his arms and straightened his back. He took a few steps to the edge of the Lone Cliff and looked at the sea of clouds surrounding the cliff. He sighed.

“It seems that the plan is surprisingly smooth...”

He continued, “It is a bad sign. As the saying goes, after woe comes weal. I wonder if it is true?”

“But I have to admit that it feels good indeed,” said Water Ghost.

“Next, we shall see who would arrive first. Will it be the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan? Or Yama? I am so looking forward to it!”

The sunset shone onto the ruins of the Lone Cliff.

The dusk poured on Meng Po’s delicate body, reflecting the horror that was still lingering on her pretty face.

At the same time, it shone onto the Water Ghost’s golden mask, highlighting his charm through his smile.

The scene seemed to look warm though.

However, if a member of Night Cat like Yuan Haisheng came over and saw such a warm and romantic scene at the cliff, he would be terrified for sure!

It was because in the Night Cat Organization, even though everyone respected the gentle chief, they were afraid of him as well.

There was always a saying in the organization.

Once Water Ghost burst into laughter, one’s life would be unpredictable.

“Phew!”

After Water Ghost sighed, he was utterly incomparable. He threw Meng Po off the cliff just like the way he threw the Five Decays of Heaven and Man into the water.

After doing it, the Water-type Power Upanishad formation under his feet rotated. He grabbed from an abyss and pulled out three to four figures from the Way of the Heavens.

“What the fuck!”

All these stowaways from Cutting Path and Higher Void were eavesdropping initially. They were shocked by Water Ghost’s conversation over the call. However, they did not expect to have someone who was not a demi-saint to have the ability to pull them out from the abyss easily. So, all of them were terrified.

However, before they could say the words, “Please spare our lives!”, they were already being thrown into the deep sea by the Water Ghost like rubbish.

No need to ask!

Water Ghost knew that the connection to the Lone Cliff was too wide that it would attract a lot of people from Cutting Path and Higher Void.

More than half of them were assassins from the Three Incenses, who came here for the Black Gold Bounty that Xu Xiaoshou offered.

However, since they had the guts to come, they had to be prepared to become sacrificial offerings.

Otherwise, what was the point of having Water Ghost guarding the Lone Cliff at all times?

“What a busy job indeed!”

Water Ghost shook his head as he turned his head around imprudently and looked at the sky behind him.

The demi-saint of the Jiang Clan and Lord Huang Quan should be arriving soon.

He had contacted them just now. First, he called the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan. Then, he contacted Lord Huang Quan.

Water Ghost had promised to give them a “surprise”!

For the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan, Water Ghost gave him the conclusion that Yama had entered the water. In order to prevent him from suspecting, he offered the demi-

saint of the Jiang Clan Meng Po and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man as bonus gifts.

On the other hand, he had to return Meng Po to Lord Huang Quan. At the same time, he had to let Lord Huang Quan enter the water as well. That was the only way for him to lure the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan into water.

Well, it seemed to be contradicting though.

What should he do it?

How could he get more bang for his buck?

By treating them as idiots and lying to them directly?

“Haha...”

Water Ghost gave it a thought as he laughed.

It really looked like “mission impossible” for both situations. If it were someone else, of course, it would be absolutely impossible.

However, Water Ghost was the master of Water-type Upanishad. The moment he planned to be the double agent, he had already come out with a solution.

Snap!

Water Ghost took two fist-sized blue beads out of his spatial ring. He held both beads in each hand and put them close to his temple. Then, he closed his eyes and started to imagine the scene.

## **Chapter 1231: The Pearl of the Sea in the Hand of Godhood! 2**

It was the Pearl of the Sea.

It was something that could only be created at great cost when the Water-type Upanishad reached the final stage.

It had almost zero combat effectiveness. However, the only usage of the pearl was to create a fantasy realm. A fantasy realm that was so realistic that no one would believe that it was unreal. It was an absolute realm that no one could unveil except the master of Power Upanishad!

It would be such a difficult task for ordinary people to make the fantasy realm into reality with all the details.

However, Water Ghost was so good at it as if he had done it umpteen times. In just a few seconds, he had finished his creation of the fantasy realm.

With a snap, the two “Pearls of the Sea” integrated perfectly into the Way of the Heavens, waiting for someone to activate it.

“I wonder who will arrive first.”

Water Ghost mumbled. His eyes were filled with expectation.

After he had set up everything, he turned around, back-facing the sea of clouds on the Lone Cliff.

With a wave of his hand, the Lone Cliff exploded with a loud thud. Traces of battle could be seen everywhere.

Water Ghost smiled as he imagined the expression of the two people upon seeing the traces of a great battle and the illusion created by the Pearl of the Sea. It was such a pity that he could not see it with his own eyes.

Suddenly...

“Pfft!”

Water Ghost spat out a mouthful of blood and fell into torpor as if he was being punched by someone all of a sudden. He flew backward and fell into the sea of clouds between the cliff and disappeared in thin air.

...

Fifteen minutes later.

The clouds and fog in the sky above Lone Cliff converged and transformed into a figure of an elder. The figure was hidden in the fog. No one could see his appearance clearly.

“I have come to see you, my friend. What kind of surprise are you intending to give me?”

Jiang Buyi, the demi-saint, burst out in peals of laughter as he spoke. Then, he strode out of the clouds and landed on the Lone Cliff.

Jiang Buyi was speechless.



His expression froze upon seeing the dead silence in the vicinity.

“Where is he?”

“Is there a battle here just now?”

Jiang Buyi looked around and saw the shattered ground all over the Lone Cliff. It was absolutely different from what he had seen the last time he visited this place.

He was certain that it was the result of a great battle!

Furthermore, Water Ghost, the Night Cat, did not come out to greet him till now. It seemed that Jiang Buyi's deduction was not wrong.

“Could it be that something happened after he contacted me?”

Jiang Buyi felt something was amiss here.

It was such a coincidence!

Who the hell in the world could beat Water Ghost, the Night Cat, and cause him to vanish in thin air in such a short period?

Jiang Buyi took out his communication bead and started to contact Water Ghost.

“Beep!”

“Beep!”

“Beep!”

After a long time, no one responded on the other end of the call.

Hence, Jiang Buyi concluded that Water Ghost must have met with some mishaps. Otherwise, he would not dare to neglect him.

“Who could have made the move?”

Jiang Buyi's eyes narrowed slightly. He had made a guess in his mind.

Could it be that someone counter-attacked Water Ghost when he intended to take down the two Yama members as a gift for him?

Could it be Lord Huang Quan that counter-attacked him?

When Jiang Buyi came to think about it, he took his strike without further hesitation.

“Clouds!”

With a wave of his hand, clouds started to gather in the sky above Lone Cliff and form a hazy barrier that isolate the Lone Cliff from any possible prying eyes from the outside world.

When an ordinary person did not receive any response, they might make wild guesses and go astray.

But, the demi-saint was different.

Demi-saint’s Power had the ability to “backtrack”.

Jiang Buyi did not have space-time attributes that could assist him in “backtracking” perfectly and seeing everything at its origin.

But, people tended to leave trails behind when they left.

The testimony of the sky and Ways of the Heavens could not be denied.

Jiang Buyi’s expression turned serious all of a sudden as he formed a seal with one of his hands.

“Return!”

With just a single seal, the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy roared as it transformed into a few misty figures on the Lone Cliff. The rainbow gave the misty figures their colors, allowing others to be able to distinguish them.

That was right!

What Jiang Buyi intended to do at that time was to let the Way of the Heavens answer his query. He wanted to know what exactly had happened here just now!

The scene changed at the speed of light.

The answer given by the Way of the Heavens appeared gradually.

The orange misty figure that represented the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was no match to Water Ghost, which was represented by the sky-blue misty figure. Hence, he jumped off the cliff into the sea of clouds as he chased after Lord Huang Quan of Yama.

It was exactly the same information conveyed to him from Water Ghost’s communication bead a moment ago.

At that moment, the misty figure of Water Ghost was holding onto Meng Po which was represented by a green misty figure.

He held this person hostage while taking out the communication bead to contact Jiang Buyi.

“An accident should have happened after the conversation ended...”

Jiang Buyi watched quietly. He really wanted to know what had happened after the conversation ended.

As expected.

Not long after the conversation ended, a golden misty figure appeared out of nowhere.

“Huang Quan?”

The shocking voice of the Water Ghost’s misty figure helped Jiang Buyi to identify the identity of the golden misty figure.

With doubts, Water Ghost continued to ask, “Aren’t you suppose to be in the deep sea below the Lone Cliff?”

“Haha! It is just a space-time clone. I did not expect you to believe that it is me!” Huang Quan sneered, “What beyond my expectation was that a mere Night Cat would have the guts to lay his fingers on Yama members!”

Bang!

A great battle took its place.

Obviously, Huang Quan came to rescue Meng Po, who was in Water Ghost’s hand. However, Water Ghost agreed to give her to Jiang Buyi as a gift. How could it be possible for Water Ghost to give it and handed Meng Po over to Huang Quan?

Thus, the battle began.

Jiang Buyi watched quietly as he thought about it.

“It turns out that the Huang Quan mentioned by Water Ghost who had entered the deep sea is just a space-time clone! Well, it is unexpected indeed. It sounds reasonable too.”

He then continued, “After all, there is a forbidden barrier there. Even I have thought of getting my clone to enter the deep sea in order to prevent any accidents from happening.”

It was such an exciting battle.

It was the battle between Water-type Upanishad and space-time attributes. Jiang Buyi sighed at how powerful the young man was.

However, he was not interested in the battle at all. He fast-forwarded the play to see the ending.

No matter how strong the Water-type Upanishad was, he was still no match for the combined power of space and time attributes.

Water Ghost took the last punch as he spat out a mouthful of blood and flew into the sea of clouds off between the cliffs, which was also the Spell Forbidden Barrier of the deep sea.

“So, he was being knocked down too. No wonder he did not respond to me...” said Jiang Buyi as he finally understood what had happened.

However, it was not over yet.

The golden misty figure that represented Huang Quan managed to rescue Meng Po, the green misty figure. After taking her away, Huang Quan returned and jumped into the sea of clouds between cliffs.

It was because there was another member of Yama waiting for him to rescue. It was the orange misty figure that appeared at the beginning, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Then, the scene ended.

It was finally over.

Jiang Buyi gave it a deep thought.

Indeed, it was absolutely beyond his expectation that Huang Quan was so strong.

Obviously, the bizarre space-time attributes were not something that a demi-saint clone could take down easily.

Now that Huang Quan had entered the deep sea in person, there was only one possibility left to get him.

“I have to go down in person as well!”

A flash of fear struck Jiang Buyi’s mind as he looked at the sea of clouds between the cliffs.

He had heard about the power of the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

However, nothing ventured, nothing gained.

Even Huang Quan of the higher void realm dared to go down.

For the sake of the Lei Family's Eyes, he had already set up such a big plot for it. Now, he was only one step away from success. What was there to hesitate about?

The space-time attributes could not be executed in the Spell Forbidden Barrier. Couldn't a demi-saint defeat someone from the higher void in such a case?

Whoosh!

Without further hesitation, Jiang Buyi leaped into the sea of clouds between the cliffs.

He had to find Huang Quan of Yama as soon as possible.

It was because Huang Quan was too powerful. Perhaps, he would be able to escape from the Spell Forbidden Barrier soon after he found the last member of Yama, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

...

Another fifteen minutes had passed.

Huang Quan, who wore a golden robe and golden mask with a saber and a sword behind his back, had arrived. He landed on Lone Cliff. Indeed, he was late.

"The Demi-saint's power..."

He could sense the aura of the Demi-saint's power in the vicinity.

In fact, Huang Quan had arrived fifteen minutes ago.

But at that time, the aura of Demi-saint's power on the Lone Cliff was too strong that he did not dare to approach it.

It was only until the tension of demi-saint faded that Huang Quan dared to land on Lone Cliff. It was because the faint aura meant that the demi-saint had left.

He saw the dilapidated environment in the vicinity.

With just a glance, Huang Quan knew that something had happened.

Meng Po's voice was last heard from Water Ghost's communication bead. However, the conversation was disrupted after two sentences. Something must have happened here.

A demi-saint would not act recklessly.

But at that time, no doubt that it had traces of Demi-saint's power on the Lone Cliff. It only explained one thing, which was the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan arrived all of a sudden during the conversation. Water Ghost was no match for him and his life was in danger.

## **Chapter 1232: Poverty! Original Sin! 1**

"Beep!"

"Beep!"

Huang Quan took out his communication bead and made a call.

As expected, there was no response from the other end.

Huang Quan's face darkened as he lifted his hand slightly. Without further hesitation, he used his ability.

"Spatio-temporal Retrospect!"

The vicinity was checkered with sunlight and shade. Suddenly, the dilapidated state of the Lone Cliff returned to its original look before the great battle. The scene then started to replay.

Water Ghost handed the communication bead to Meng Po. It was then followed by her awkward voice.

She was trying to contact Huang Quan.

But, after she spoke for two sentences, the sky darkened all of a sudden.

Clouds and mist converged. The Demi-saint had arrived!

In the scene, Water Ghost cut off the communication quickly and looked up in horror.

He saw the demi-saint stared at him from above and sneered.

"Have you forgotten what I have asked you to do?"

He then continued, "I asked you to track down the members of Yama. But, I did not ask you to collude with them secretly!"

"Do you really think that I did not keep an eye on this place?" said the demi-saint.

Obviously, the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan must have found something from Water Ghost and Meng Po's conversation that led him to burst into flames. He even wanted to fight them.

Higher Void had no chance of winning against a demi-saint at all.

"Run!"

Water Ghost shouted without further hesitation and threw Meng Po into the sea of clouds between the cliffs. As for himself, he ran further and escaped into the deep sea.

However, the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan still attacked him. He punched Water Ghost with his Holy Power.

Water Ghost spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward. However, he made use of the force and fell into the Spell Forbidden Barrier in the sea of clouds between the cliffs.

"Trying to escape?"

The demi-saint of the Jiang Clan rushed toward the edge of the Lone Cliff. But, he halted at the verge of the cliff. It was obvious that he was afraid of the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

However, in the blink of an eye, he leaped into the sea of clouds fearlessly.

As a demi-saint, what was there to be afraid of?

"Spatio-temporal Retrospect" ended.

Huang Quan had a clearer and more realistic view of the scene as compared to Jiang Buyi's view.

Anything that happened in the scene could not escape his eyes. After seeing everything, Huang Quan did not doubt it!

The Way of the Heavens would not lie.

Furthermore, the Spatio-temporal Retrospect would not retrospect something unreal.

In addition, Huang Quan had also verified every detail of the scene personally, which included the grass, trees, flowers, and even stones.

All the images were not an illusion. They were so realistic that they looked... No! they were real indeed.

“The demi-saint of the Jiang Clan has also gone down the cliff?”

“Is it a demi-saint clone or he went down in person?” Huang Quan was confused.

“Was it part of Water Ghost’s plot? Or it was an emergency?” Huang Quan was in doubt.

As a figure who walked in the dark over the years, Huang Quan was more cautious about everything and he would think more about it.

However, no matter what the process was, he could only come out with one conclusion.

Since the demi-saint had entered the deep water in the Spell Forbidden Barrier, it was definitely the best time to defeat him and get rid of him.

As for the Water Ghost...

This guy came into the picture between Huang Quan and the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan. He bet that he must be up to something that would benefit him. Otherwise, he would not come out with the sacrilege plot.

However, if he could get the demi-saint status of the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan, he got nothing to lose by giving the Water Ghost some benefits.

As expected.

In just a blink of an eye, Huang Quan’s figure disappeared from the ruins of Lone Cliff.

At the same time, a flash of light was seen in the sea of clouds between the cliffs. It was a sign that someone entered the water and triggered the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

...

“Time Delay!”

“Time Sequence Reverse! Hmm! Just a little in reversal? It doesn’t seem to be as powerful as Gou Wuyue though. I bet that it must be my realm is not high enough yet.”

“Time Freeze! Alas! What a difficult move! I could only execute spatial confinement pretentiously.”



Under the deep sea, Xu Xiaoshou transformed into Huang Quan, with Greedy the Cat Spirit who had opened the Three Loathsome Eyes, on top of his head. They were testing out the space-time attributes happily.

There was still half a day time before it reached the agreed time. By then, the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan would only enter the water.

At the same time, all the big shots of the Holy Divine Palace were surrounding the Void Gate. After quite some time, they still did not dare to push the gate open. Probably, there were a few enemies under the deep sea.

At least, during these periods, Xu Xiaoshou was invincible.

How lonely was it to be invincible?

The main reason for his boredom underwater was to leave traces of “Huang Quan” everywhere. He intended to disrupt the senses of the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan after he went into the water.

“I wonder if the demi-saint’s ability will be suppressed completely by the Spell Forbidden Barrier.”

He continued, “If he became a weakling after entering the water, I might be able to defeat and kill him...”

Xu Xiaoshou gave it a thought. Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat. He recalled what Water Ghost had told him previously. Water Ghost instructed him not to counterattack the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan when he saw him. On the contrary, he had to run away from him instead.

Immediately, he dismissed the abrupt idea of having a fight between the master and demi-saint.

After all, one of life’s greatest illusions was “I could fight back”. Who knew how many geniuses had died of such an illusion?

“I wonder where Uncle has gone.”

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou, who was all alone under the water, missed the voice of Xiao Kongtong calling Water Ghost “Senior Water Ghost”.

He felt so empty and lost as if there was no sense of security at all without the big bodyguard by his side. After all, in the original plan, Uncle could only protect him till the end of deep water.

“Meow! Meow!”

On top of his head, Greedy the Cat Spirit was purring excitedly. He set his eyes on the thunder calamity not far away from him. He showed a strong desire of consuming it.

“What? Do you still want to eat the Thunder Calamity?”

Xu Xiaoshou could see through Greedy the Cat Spirit’s intention. He was stunned.

He could grow by consuming the thunder calamity. But, he did not expect that Greedy the Cat Spirit would want a taste of it as well.

However, the current situation was a little special.

Basically, no Cutting Path was transcending the tribulation in the deep water now.

The only thunder calamity left behind was so powerful that even the demi-saint did not dare to approach it after he went underwater, let alone the Higher Void. What if the thunder calamity changed into the saint calamity instead? How disastrous would it be?

## **Chapter 1233: Poverty! Original Sin! 2**

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the rest of the members of Cutting Path had died of thunder calamity and were buried here as they became the nutrient of Void Gate.

The only one left behind should be the mutation of the Night Guardian.

“If you come out earlier, I might be able to bring you somewhere else to have a taste of the thunder calamity. At the same time, you could get to know someone too. But now, your owner, me, is afraid of death. So, we are not going over...”

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the thunder calamity for quite some time. Then, he turned away and rejected the invitation of Greedy the Cat Spirit directly.

After 108 rounds of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, it was obvious that he could not withstand it at all. Now that the thunder calamity had reached the end, no doubt that the Night Guardian would withstand it. As for him, he was only a master. It would be courting his death if he approached it.

“Meow!”

Greedy the Cat Spirit was so disappointed that he lowered his head upon hearing it.

“Let’s go and look for someone first.”

Xu Xiaoshou fed the little white cat a mouthful of elixirs. He then continued to fly to a distance afar as he ignored that little fellow.

He planned to find more people who cast greedy eyes on his head before the arrival of the demi-saint and killed them all. He wanted to let all these people know something.

It was not an easy task to obtain the Black Gold Bounty!

However, there were not many stowaways who still survived under the deep water.

After leaving the Void Gate, Xu Xiaoshou searched for a very long time. However, except for corpses and shattered water balls, no living things were found.

“So much time has passed. All of them would be either sucked dry or lose their lives after breaking through the water balls. Indeed, not many are left now...”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

Water ball was indeed a devil mean!

Water Ghost had lived to his name indeed!

In fact, he did not hope for more as he swam through the water.

Suddenly, a stubborn guy broke into his perception resolutely. His realm was not that high, but he was indeed one of a few people who could still survive in the water ball.

...

“When will it come to an end?”

Situ Yongren was dressed in luxurious clothes with countless jade ornaments on his body. He was once noble and dignified. But, at this moment, he looked so down and out while struggling to survive the water ball.

He had not died yet.

But almost. He was on his last breath now.

On the Lone Cliff, he used the Divine Secret to trap Lord Huang Quan in the Internal World of the Cloud Realm World.

He thought he had made a great contribution this time, thinking that others would look at him with new eyes. By doing so, he could probably ascend to the throne of the Path Division Chief and be on par with Yu Lingdi in becoming the younger generation who held the highest position.

It was absolutely beyond his expectation that a young swordsman who appeared out of nowhere would shatter the Internal World of the Cloud Realm World.

It was not over yet.

Well, the wolf had a winning game when the shepherds quarreled.

The master of Water-type Upanishad pulled everyone into the water with only one move. Of course, Situ Yongren was no exception too.

After falling into the water, if not for the fact that it was a difficult operation, he would not bring along a large number of protective spiritual weapons and elixirs. Those protective spiritual weapons and elixirs were the reason he could survive till now.

“Water-type Upanishad...”

“In this world, there is actually someone else who had mastered the Water-type Upanishad except for Yu Lingdi?”

“It is still fine if it is another kind of attribute. But how could it be so coincident? Both of them are Water-type Upanishads?”

Situ Yongren was suspecting.

Was that person the former Spirit Division Chief, Yu Mo?

From what he remembered, the Great Demon King Yu Mo had suffered a downfall. Even if he had not died yet, he should still belong to the Holy Divine Palace.

After all, Yu Mo was raised in the Holy Divine Palace. He was raised in a healthy environment. Therefore, it would be impossible for him to do something that would harm the Holy Divine Palace.

Obviously, there was no conclusion from all these deductions

Situ Yongren let out a long sigh. Then, he came to think of the guy he almost took down on the Lone Cliff.

“Lord Huang Quan...”

“What a pity! It was so close to nabbing him...”

He mumbled softly as his thought started to wander again. He wondered when the water ball would drop to the bottom of the sea. He also wondered when Sword Deity Rao would find him and rescue him from such misery.

“Missing me?”

Suddenly, a teasing voice was heard behind him.

Situ Yongren was stunned. He then around immediately.

Spiritual senses were useless under the Spell Forbidden Barrier. Therefore, he could not sense anyone at all even though someone was right beside him.

However, when he turned around, he was shocked to see a golden-masked man in a golden robe right behind him. That man was standing upright in the deep sea without the protection of the water ball. He was not affected by the water pressure at all.

The most ridiculous thing was not that he was absolutely fine.

But the cat on his head. It could actually withstand the water pressure!

“Meow?”

“Human! Are you doubting me now?” said the cat in his mind.

The little white cat was not afraid of strangers at all. After a weird cry, the Three Loathsome Eyes spun vigorously. It became so eye-catching and angry all of a sudden.

Situ Yongren was stunned on the spot.

His first reaction was... Was this a ghost beast?

As for his second reaction... Wasn't that the Lei Family's Eyes? This ghost beast was actually equipped with the Three Loathsome Eyes, one of the Lei Family's Eyes. What an extravagant joke!

Then, his third reaction... Was the man behind the golden mask Huang Quan? Lord Huang Quan of Yama?

“I am doomed!”

Situ Yongren's heart skipped a beat. His vision blurred all of a sudden. Suddenly, he seemed to see a grim reaper waving at him.

He had tried hard to survive for such a long time. But, before he could wait for Rao Yaoyao to come to his rescue, he saw the arrival of the “credit” he had longed wanted to own.

However, with the presence of Rao Yaoyao, it would be called a “credit”. But when he was all alone, it would be called the reaper instead!

“Elder...”

Situ Yongren was so afraid that he could not speak properly now. He swallowed hard. But still, he could not speak a single word.

“Greedy the Cat Spirit.”

Without further nonsense, Xu Xiaoshou interrupted and gave an order to Greedy the Cat Spirit.

“Meow!”

Greedy the Cat Spirit understood what he meant.

Well, the cat was very familiar with such things already. Without wasting any time, the Three Loathsome Eyes spun again. As the Three Loathsome Eyes spun, Situ Yongren, who was still in the water ball, was stunned.

“Who do you think I am?” asked Xu Xiaoshou.

## **Chapter 1234: Poverty! Original Sin! 3**

“Meow!” Greedy the Cat Spirit translated.

Situ Yongren had brought more than a dozen of defensive spiritual weapons with him. These spiritual weapons could be used to resist spiritual attacks.

However, the Lei Family’s Eyes were too ridiculous!

As for the Three Loathsome Eyes, it was utterly ridiculous!

When crossing the realm, as long as one was willing to pay a price, one could gain full control of the other party. Furthermore, Greedy the Cat Spirit was in the Sovereign Stage. In fact, the energy level and quality level of the ghost beast were already higher than Situ Yongren’s.

Under such circumstances, Greedy the Cat Spirit could already gain full control of Situ Yongren if he wanted to when the two of them set their eyes on each other.

“Lord Huang Quan of Yama...” Situ Yongren answered subconsciously.

Huang Quan?

Good! It seemed that this guy could not tell that he was fake.

He gave it a thought. He bet that Rao Yaoyao would more likely suspect that he was Huang Quan instead of Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it in his mind.

In fact, he had changed his identity three times at the Lone Cliff.

He felt that Rao Yaoyao and the rest could not see through his true identity. But, with the assurance of his enemy, he could finally put his mind at ease.

It seemed that Lord Huang Quan had taken a lot of the blame for Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he lowered his head to look at the spiritual weapons equipped by Situ Yongren. He then asked, "How many protective spiritual weapons and elixirs are you left with? How long could you withstand further?"

"Meow!" Greedy the Cat Spirit conveyed the same message as well.

Situ Yongren said, "One hundred... and thirty-two pieces of... spiritual weapon... As for elixirs... a lot. It can... last me for... three days..."

Three days?

Xu Xiaoshou's jaw dropped.

What a coward! How timid was he to bring so many things?

No!

He was too rich indeed!

It was at least ten times or a hundred times richer than Xu Xiaoshou!

"Can you give it to me?" asked Xu Xiaoshou.

"Meow! Meow! Meow!" said Greedy the Cat Spirit excitedly upon hearing the question. He conveyed the message that he was interested in the elixirs too!

"No..."

"Why?"

"The spiritual weapon... recognize its master... So, I can't... give it to anyone..."

“What about the elixirs?”

“Elixirs?” Situ Yongren was caught in a dilemma. He tried to suppress the expression but failed. He then said, “Can...”

“Give it to me!” said Xu Xiaoshou excitedly.

Greedy the Cat Spirit took control of Situ Yongren again.

The power of the Three Loathsome Eyes was too strong that Situ Yongren could not resist it at all. He had no choice but to follow his instruction. He opened a portal using his space necklace with all his might and took out a large number of bottles in different sizes.

In a blink of an eye, the water ball was left with not much space!

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

“Little Rejuvenation Pill, Rejuvenation Pill, etc... It is all used for body restoration. So many of them? Did you rob the Holy Divine Palace’s warehouse?”

“Saint Origin Pill, Soul Origin Pill, etc... What the fuck! These are the highest quality elixirs for spiritual source recovery and soul energy recovery. Yet, you have ten bottles each?”

“Mental Stimulation Pill to stimulate mental strength and combat potential...”

“Nine Transformation Blood Pill, the best elixir for healing...”

“God’s Blessing! God’s Blessing! God’s Blessing! What the fuck! Why do you have so many God’s Blessing with you? The small bottle has only one pill each. But why do you have seven bottles of it?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Situ Yongren seemed to have overwritten his knowledge once and for all.

Xu Xiaoshou had always thought that as the descendant of the Infernal lineage, he was already a billionaire as compared to his peers. It was totally beyond his imagination that this absolute descendant of power was so much richer than himself!

“I should have fought you a long time ago. You are such a big piece of meat!”

“I shouldn’t have let you off easily the last time we met at the First Pavilion in the Sky. You are such a big piece of meat!”



Xu Xiaoshou's lips trembled. Even his hand was trembling vigorously too.

If he robbed Situ Yongren in the first place, probably the Night Guardian would not mutate. At least, he would not have to sniff on the empty bottles of the eighth-grade or ninth-grade honey pot to quench his thirst under the thunder calamity.

Poverty! Original sin!

"Give it to me!"

Xu Xiaoshou twisted his hand to execute spatial displacement.

All the bottles in different sizes inside Situ Yongren's water ball turned into water instantly.

On the other side, in the Yuan Mansion world, there was a large amount of wealth appearing from nowhere!

"Any more?" Xu Xiaoshou asked with expectation.

"No... no more... not a single bottle left..." Even though Situ Yongren was being controlled, his tone and expression seemed miserable. He seemed to know that he had done something terrible.

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment before he lifted his head and spoke.

"Where is the Holy Blood? Aren't you the Holy Son of the Holy Divine Palace? You should have a lot of Holy Blood with you, isn't it?"

"What!"

Situ Yongren's face flashed with a hint of intense struggle.

Greedy the Cat Spirit had no choice but to increase his control over Situ Yongren. He had pushed the power of the Three Loathsome Eyes to the limit. Finally, he managed to gain control back after putting in a great effort.

"Yes..."

"Give it to me."

"I... only... left with... a few of... them..."

Situ Yongren took out the nail-sized exquisite jade box from his spatial ring slowly. There were six of them. Each jade box contained a golden Holy Blood.

“Only six drops?”

“Well, a few indeed!” said Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou was amazed.

The bottle of Holy Blood he had was left with quite a lot of them. He had yet to use it all.

However, it did not mean that Holy Blood could be mass-produced!

Xu Xiaoshou had encountered many Cutting Path and Higher Void battles before. However, not every one of them had Holy Blood with them. Only those with higher ranking or status had a drop of Holy Blood with them. They treated it as their protective talisman.

However, a young man like Situ Yongren actually had six of these protective talismans, not counting the rest of the things he had.

He was a Holy Son indeed!

How extravagant!

Xu Xiaoshou executed the spatial displacement again and obtained the six Holy Bloods from Situ Yongren.

“Whose Holy Blood are these?”

He saw that each of the Holy Blood contained different energy. Some of them even have vague colors mixed in them. He could recognize that it did not belong to a sheep... Oops! Demi-saint he meant.

“Three of them... are from... Dao...” said Situ Yongren halfway.

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils dilated as he said immediately, “You don’t have to tell me their full name. Just tell me their title will do.”

Situ Yongren felt so pain. He felt that he did not even stand a chance to defend himself. He had no choice but to tell Xu Xiaoshao about it.

“Three drops... from... master, two drops... Xuanji... demi-saint, one drop... Lord... Cangsheng...”

Oh my God!

How precious!

Xu Xiaoshao was so excited about it.

He still remembered the characteristics of the Imitator. Even though he rarely used it, he knew that as long as he had the blood of the person to imitate, he would be able to imitate that person and possess a few percent of his ability.

In other words, Holy Blood was also blood.

As long as Xu Xiaoshao wanted to, he could possess a demi-saint's ability temporarily by using a drop of the Holy Blood. Although it seemed to be a little wasted though.

However, he was not sure to what extent he could imitate the Demi-saint's power.

Xu Xiaoshou had always kept such a terrifying idea in his mind. He was waiting for the right time to give it a try.

"Previously, I have already obtained the Holy Blood of Demi-Saint Infernal, Molten Dragon. Now that I have Dao Qiongcang, Dao Xuanji, and Ai Cangsheng's Holy Blood. My combat strength will be increased drastically for sure!"

"However, the only question is. If I use their Holy Blood to transform, would the main body sense my presence and punished me with God's Punishment from afar?"

Demi-saint was too strong indeed.

The reason why Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to act recklessly in the past was that he was afraid that something bad might strike him.

However, he still had to collect more trump cards as backup.

After all, when it came to the moment of life and death, who would have cared so much about it?

If he dripped four drops of Holy Blood on the imitator and obtained their abilities at the same time, he might be able to break through all obstacles in an instant. As for the mess he created, he would clean it up if he could survive then.

"Meow! Meow! Meow!"

Greedy the Cat Spirit gazed at the Holy Blood. He was drooling over them. Suddenly, he had an urge and desire to consume them.

Xu Xiaoshou patted the little white cat's forehead.

It was Holy Blood!

How could he waste it by giving it to Greedy?

However, how could he have one's cake and eat it too? It would be too inhuman by doing so.

Xu Xiaoshou gave it a thought and took out a jar of Amber Juice cultivated by Greedy the Cat Spirit. He then handed the juice to Greedy the Cat Spirit to replenish his nutrients as a reward for his contributions.

"Is there anything else?"

"Such as cash... Oh yeah! How about something like Spirit Crystal or Spirit Gem? Is there anything else that you can give me? Of course, those that do not recognize its owner..."

Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

Suddenly, a spiritual light flashed through his mind. He slapped his thigh in frustration.

"Why am I so stupid?"

"He could just remove the authorization from his space necklace and give it to me, right? Why didn't I think of it just now?"

When he came to think about it, Xu Xiaoshou instructed Greedy the Cat Spirit to execute his order.

Greedy the Cat Spirit was stunned. He was shocked to see how greedy his master was. His master seemed to be worse than himself. Greedy the Cat Spirit was so stunned that he did not move for quite some time.

"Ahem! Ahem!"

Xu Xiaoshou cleared his throat awkwardly, "Do I look a little ugly now?"

Greedy the Cat Spirit purred, "Meow! Meow!"

Well, Greedy the Cat Spirit felt that he should be more confident. He should replace the "a little" with "very" instead.

"Shut up and do your job!"

Xu Xiaoshou lifted Greedy the Cat Spirit and made him face Situ Yongren in a bad mood.

Soon, Xu Xiaoshou had the space necklace in his hand.

Xu Xiaoshou checked on the inventory of the space necklace.

There were so many things in it.

Clothes, ancient books, Divine Secret Jade Scroll, all kinds of seals, command tokens, Imperial Jade Seal, and a whole lots of strange things that he could not recognize at all.

In order not to have any hiccups or be tracked down by someone else, Xu Xiaoshou threw all the things that he did not recognize into the deep sea.

With the deep sea as the natural water pressure crusher, every useless item would be crushed into ashes in no time.

After going through the inventory, Xu Xiaoshou obtained a large number of spiritual medicines, ancient plants, high-quality crystals that were required to carve the Divine Array Wheel, and case studies of the Divine Secret.

Among them, there were also handwritten notes by Dao Qiongcang.

Xu Xiaoshou took a quick glance at them. Still, he was afraid that someone would track him down. So, he threw all the books that might relate to the Demi-saint's power in the deep sea water pressure crusher.

He was indeed a professional in terms of emergency avoidance.

Finally, Xu Xiaoshou sorted out a large number of usable treasures. He then stuffed everything into the Yuan Mansion world.

In fact, there was a second line of defense in the Yuan Mansion world. That person was Lei Xi'er, the gardener.

She would probably go through everything again. As long as there were some unknown objects, she would throw them away.

No matter what, they could not get themselves into trouble because of greed. With such a term of a syllogism, Xu Xiaoshou was conservative, steady, and insatiable when it came to greed.

"Meow!"

After completing the task, Greedy the Cat Spirit was whimpering weakly now.

The Three Loathsome Eyes had consumed too much energy. As Situ Yongren had been studying the Divine Secret all the time, his mental strength was strong. Therefore, after fighting against it for a long time, even Greedy the Cat Spirit, who was purely a ghost beast, could not withstand it any longer.

“Wait a minute! Haha!”

Xu Xiaoshou still had one more thing on his mind.

He executed spatial displacement on all the defensive spiritual weapons such as jade pendants, tiny pagodas, and bracelets on Situ Yongren and crushed them through the deep water pressure.

Since he could not own them, he would destroy them!

“That’s all. You may release the control now.”

Since he had taken everything he could and destroyed those he couldn’t, Xu Xiaoshou would not let Greedy the Cat Spirit waste his energy further.

Of course, he was not stingy at all. He took out one small object from the pile of treasure he obtained from Situ Yongren. That object was the Saint Origin Pill. It was super effective in regaining strength. Xu Xiaoshou fed Greedy the Cat Spirit with the Saint Origin Pill to regain his strength.

The deep sea was a terrifying terrain. Greedy the Cat Spirit still had to maintain his combat strength at all times.

After consuming the Saint Origin Pill, Greedy the Cat Spirit became lively again in an instant.

This time...

Greedy the Cat Spirit wasted zero energy. Situ Yongren became poor overnight, while Xu Xiaoshou turned rich on the spot.

“Boohoo!”

After Situ Yongren regained consciousness, he felt that he had experienced a long nightmare even though it only happened a moment ago.

The moment he woke up in the water ball, he was shocked when he found that all the shiny objects on his body had gone.

Other than his clothes, he was left with nothing at all. Not even the jade hairpin on his head!

“What have you done to me?”

Situ Yongren drew his lips together as his eyes welled up.

All his wealth had gone!

In order to survive in Dongtianwang City, Situ Yongren brought almost everything with him.

However, he was not an extravagant person. He was extremely meticulous in calculating all his gains and losses. He would maintain his assets in a value-added status at all times.

However, it was absolutely beyond his expectation to encounter a bandit.

Everything had gone!

He had lost everything!

Situ Yongren was so depressed right now. He almost collapsed on the spot.

“Why are you so angry? I just get a little something from you. That’s all!”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled as he looked at the young man right in front of him. He was staring at Xu Xiaoshou fiercely. Then, Xu Xiaoshou reached out his hand and said indifferently, “Split open!”

“Pop!”

As the spatial power spread...

The water ball started to crack!

“No!”

“Please don’t do that!”

Situ Yongren’s mind was about to burst.

The threat of death and the anger of being poor all of a sudden interweaved in his mind. He had bloodshot in his eyes instantly.

Everyone knew about the water pressure in the deep sea. Situ Yongren had witnessed the death of people with their spiritual source drained after the water ball burst. Their bodies were crushed by the water pressure too.

Every single piece of the defensive spiritual weapon on his body had been destroyed by Huang Quan!

Without the protection of the water ball, he would be buried under the deep sea for sure.

“Please don’t! Elder, I beg upon you!”

“I can give you everything, but I can’t die. I really can’t...”

One second ago, Situ Yongren was still crying. The next moment, when he realized there was no water pressure around him even though the water ball cracked and the water flow seemed to be pushed out of his body, he was stunned.

Could Lord Huang Quan control the water flow under the deep sea?

“You should thank yourself for having such a great supreme master. Otherwise, you would be a dead man by now,” said Xu Xiaoshou faintly.

He could use “Transformation” to transform into Lord Huang Quan’s appearance. When there was a need, he could use the Imitator to switch between Water Ghost and Huang Quan’s abilities.

In this way, there would not be any restriction for the imitator to imitate one person at a time.

“Thank... thank you, Elder, for not killing me...”

Situ Yongren was terrified. He felt that he was the meat on somebody’s chopping block now.

Even though he was in danger now, he managed to calm himself down quickly. When he realized that his identity might be worthy to someone else, he said anxiously.

“Don’t worry, Elder. I will not inform my master about it. I will not try to kill myself to summon the will of the demi-saint of my master too. Furthermore, I have no intention to protect myself with the Demi-saint’s will nor counter Elder’s thought.”

“I am not threatening you, Elder,” said Situ Yongren.

He continued, “I understand that you keep me alive for a reason. Please tell me how I can help you.”

He lowered his head and said in a respectful tone. He understood the principle of being humble when one was trapped in an inferior situation.

“You are smart. You actually know how to make yourself useful.”



Xu Xiaoshou sighed with emotion. This person who came from a powerful family was no ordinary man indeed. At least, he did not say something stupid like “Don’t you dare to touch me today!”, which made him not able to say the words “Try me!”.

“Since you are a big... I mean an understanding person. I shall not beat around the bush with you.”

Xu Xiaoshou continued to use the “Swallow the Mountains and Rivers” technique to exert psychological pressure on Situ Yongren. At the same time, he got hold of the tone of a big shot and said calmly, “Let’s talk about cooperation then.”

“Cooperation?” Situ Yongren raised his eyebrows curiously.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded, “Just do whatever I instructed, and don’t do anything that you shouldn’t do.”

“Well, all right,” said Situ Yongren in a straightforward manner.

He did not pop any questions like “Why?”, “What was the thing?”, “What can I get by doing so?” or any other irrational questions. Well, this made Xu Xiaoshou think highly of him.

He was a worldly-wise man indeed! Xu Xiaoshou had to be careful to prevent himself from being countered. Xu Xiaoshou gave it a thought and spoke in a calm manner.

“Of course! I will not let you do things for nothing.”

He continued, “The exchange of benefits is equal in value. Even though you are under my control now, I will reward you according to the things you do for me.”

“I believe that this information would be of great merit to you.”

Information? Situ Yongren was dwelling over this word. He was expressionless when he replied humbly, “I dare not ask for any return from you, Elder. I understand my current situation and stand now.”

What a hypocrite!

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes secretly.

He hated this kind of hypocrite the most. It was because he would backfire on someone when he knew that one had made a wrong move.

However, he could not kill Situ Yongren yet. “Dao Qiongcang” was the protective talisman of Situ Yongren. No demi-saint dared to touch him too.

Since none of the demi-saint dared to touch this person, Xu Xiaoshou found that this person was useful though.

“One thing,” he became serious all of a sudden. Then, he asked, “Do you know the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan?”

“Yes,” said Situ Yongren as he nodded. He did not understand why the change of topic all of a sudden. But, he said sincerely, “Do you mean the Jiang Clan of the Pu Xuan in the Northern Region? I met them once during the celebration of the demi-saint clan.”

Indeed, he had met with quite a number of saints... Xu Xiaoshou then gave it a thought. Fortunately, he was careful enough not to use the Soul Reading on him just now. He might not be able to read anything from him at all.

“Have you heard about the tragedy of the Lei family?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

“Yes?”

This time, Situ Yongren did not respond to him directly. On the contrary, he lifted his head and looked at Xu Xiaoshou in shock.

Just now, he mentioned information. But later, he asked about “the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan”. Now, he asked about the tragedy of the Lei family.

Situ Yongren felt that things seemed to be more tricky now.

Would Lord Huang Quan reveal some terrifying information to him?

“You can choose not to believe what I say. But, I will say it anyway,” said Xu Xiaoshou calmly.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand casually and said frankly.

“The demi-saint of the Jiang Clan has involved themselves in the investigation of the Lei Family’s tragedy. They intended to overturn the case. They even set their eyes on the Lei Family’s Eyes.”

He continued, “I bet that you know Yama is collecting the Lei Family’s Eyes. But, we are a dark fraction. So, we are not afraid of letting the Holy Divine Palace know about it.”

“However, the demi-saint of Jiang Clan has crossed the line. They tried to take over the authority of the Lei Family and the Lei Family’s Eyes. I don’t think you know about this yet, do you?”

Situ Yongren widened his eyes upon hearing it.

The authority of the Lei Family?

The Lei Family's Eyes?

Overturning the case?

Was this something that Situ Yongren could come into contact with at this stage?

Situ Yongren's first reaction was that he was lying to me. His second thought was not necessary for him to know. As for his third reaction, he believed in what Lord Huang Quan said.

The demi-saint of the Jiang Clan was involved?

For what?

The Lei Family's Eyes? Was that all?

No!

It did not seem to be the case!

Demi-saint had always been content to retain sovereignty over a part of the country. They sought to protect themselves. However, if they made a move, it would mean they were up to something big.

Furthermore, only the Holy Emperor was above the demi-saints.

Could it be that the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan intended to ascend the throne of the Holy Emperor?

Did they intend to kill the Holy Emperor?

What a joke!

Situ Yongren's heart was stirred. Upon hearing the words from Lord Huang Quan, he felt that the war of the world was about to begin.

"Are you serious, Elder?" Situ Yongren finally spoke. But, he could not hide the shock he was suffering now.

"I never lie. The demi-saint of the Jiang Clan will be arriving soon to verify what I have said," Xu Xiaoshou's tone was indifferent. He then smiled as he spoke.

“This piece of information is both a credit and a death sentence.”

He continued, “Since you know it now, it means that you are involved as well. I don’t think I need to say anything further, do I?”

“I only hope that you can survive to pass the information to your supreme master. The demi-saint of the Jiang Clan is eyeing the Lei Family’s Eyes too. This indeed interfered with Yama’s interests.”

Situ Yongren’s heart was pumping fast. He seemed to understand everything in an instant.

Both the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan and Yama were having the same goal, which was the Lei Family’s Eyes.

So this time, Yama was targeted by the demi-saint. Hence, Lord Huang Quan had no choice but to seek the official’s cooperation.

That’s right!

Who was not afraid of the demi-saint?

Lord Huang Quan had never entered the saint realm. Thus, it was absolutely normal for him to be afraid of the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan.

Was this the reason Lord Huang Quan spared his life?

Also...

“This would be a great merit!”

Situ Yongren knew that the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan had crossed the line and acted without seeking permission from the Holy Divine Palace. As long as he reported it to the Holy Divine Palace, he would definitely gain great merit as it concerned the demi-saint.

Perhaps, he would be able to ascend to the throne of Path Division Chief!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Situ Yongren’s heart was pumping faster as he thought about it. He had a feeling that this was a blessing in disguise.

On the other hand, Xu Xiaoshou could sense his heartbeat.

He trembled as he observed carefully. He found that the source of the heartbeat was not only from Situ Yongren but also from the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale?

His heart skipped a beat all of a sudden.

It meant that the demi-saint had arrived!

“What the hell! So soon?”

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou confirmed that the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale had started to beat. As the heart rate increased, Xu Xiaoshou understood what was going on.

Suddenly, he had an urge to run away as soon as possible.

But, he came to think of the person next to him who needed to be fooled as well.

Xu Xiaoshou could only calm his mind and look above the deep sea.

He did not know what he had forgotten. But, Xu Xiaoshou emptied his mind and suppressed the nervousness that might cause him to stutter as he talked. He then put his hand behind his back and said faintly.

“He is here.”

## **Chapter 1238: The Arrival of the Demi-Saint! 1**

He was here?

Who was here?

Situ Yongren was stunned upon hearing it. Then, he saw Huang Quan looking above. Suddenly, he knew what was happening.

“The demi-saint is here?” he asked in fear.

“That’s right,” said Xu Xiaoshou as he nodded.

Situ Yongren felt weak on his knees all of a sudden.

The demi-saint had arrived. Yet, Huang Quan could still be so calm. The demi-saint might be coming for his life!

“I beg upon you. Could you stop pretending now?”

“Elder...”

Situ Yongren intended to say something. But, he hesitated. In fact, he really wanted to shout out loud. “Run for your life and take me with you!”

After all, he already knew about the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan’s plot. With the demi-saint’s ability, it was not difficult for them to figure out that he had already known about it. Thus, both of them might be silenced!

However, both of them were on different sides. Hence, Situ Yongren was a little embarrassed to ask Huang Quan to bring him along.

“Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!”

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale was pumping faster and faster.

It meant that the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan had entered the Spell Forbidden Barrier in the deep sea. The speed in tracking the Power of Space-Time had increased drastically as well.

Xu Xiaoshou did not know what kind of means did the other party use.

But, based on the demi-saint’s ability, it was so terrifying that he could feel the chill down his back.

“What are you afraid of?”

Even though Xu Xiaoshou was afraid, he still tried his best to suppress his fear and remain calm at all times. He looked at the void indifferently. In fact, he did not know what he was looking at. Then, he said, “There is a Spell Forbidden Barrier in the deep sea. Do you know how much combat strength the demi-saint would be left with after he entered the deep sea?”

“Although the combat strength of the demi-saint will be sealed, you did not seem to be any better, do you?” Situ Yongren almost blurted out the sentence. Fortunately, he managed to hold on to it.

In fact, the ability that Huang Quan could use under the Spell Forbidden Barrier was already beyond his expectation.

However, no matter what kind of means he had used to evade the seal of the barrier, there would still be a limit to it.

Furthermore...

If Huang Quan had his means to evade the seal, what made the demi-saint not have it?

Under such a situation where both parties were on par, how could the demi-saint win the Higher Void under the seals?

“Elder, are you thinking of a counter-attack now?” Situ Yongren stuttered as he asked. He could not see anyone else at that moment. But still, he could feel the chill down his spine. On a whim, he figured out that what Huang Quan said might be true.

With the great enemy approaching!

“Counter-attack?”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

He was still persisting.

He had to hold on till the end and force Situ Yongren into a desperate situation in order to let him join forces with him. Only then that he would be able to take down the overall situation.

“It is absolutely impossible to counter-attack him. He is a demi-saint after all. I am not stupid enough to fight him head-on. The most important thing now is...”

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and gazed at Situ Yongren. Upon seeing how panicky he was right now, he said, “I shall take my leave first. Take care.”

As soon as he finished his words, he lifted his foot and released the spatial power with his hand. He was about to step into the vortex and teleport away.

“Wait! Elder, please wait!”

Situ Yongren’s face turned pale instantly. He became so anxious all of a sudden.

“What should I do after you left?”

“Should I say it out or not? With such a situation, the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan did not have to silence me at all. After he left, the deep water pressure would crush me for sure. How am I going to protect myself?”

“Elder, could you bring me along?” Finally, Situ Yongren spoke.

Xu Xiaoshou twitched his mouth into a smile.

He had succeeded by using the mean, retreating to advance!

“Bring you along with me?”

He did not agree immediately. On the contrary, he teased him.

“You have to understand that you are the Holy Son of the Holy Divine Palace. But, I am from Yama, the dark faction.”

He continued, “We are of different sides. We will never be on the same page. What if someone bumps into us when we walk together?”

“I am afraid that before the arrival of the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan, you would not be able to defend yourself with such a ridicule act,” said Xu Xiaoshou.

How could Situ Yongren not know the pros and cons now?

But the problem was, he had no other option to choose from at that moment.

All his protective spiritual weapons had been destroyed by Huang Quan. Wasn't he being forced to the verge of the cliff now?

“Damn it!”

Situ Yongren was so anxious that he already intended to scratch his head. However, he could still be able to analyze the situation calmly and fight for himself.

“Elder, don't worry about this now. As long as I can survive, these trivial matters could be settled easily.”

He then continued, “But the key point is that you and I are already on the same boat. Both of us are inseparable.”

“Besides, you have destroyed all my protective spiritual weapons. Aren't you trying to force me into boarding the... Ahem! The same boat as you?” asked Situ Yongren.

“You need the help from Holy Divine Palace to fight against the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan. I need to survive to gather specific information about this situation to report to the Holy Divine Palace. Aren't we on the same boat?”

Situ Yongren halted for a while. Obviously, he was very anxious. He gritted his teeth and said, “Well, why don't we put it this way? You have a plan, and I want to make a contribution. Now, we have the same goal. In fact, you are helping yourself by helping me. Am I right?”

“You are calm indeed.” Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were filled with admiration as he spoke.

This guy was indeed something. At this time, he could still bring out so many principles in order to stay alive.



However, wasn't it Xu Xiaoshou's initial intention?

Situ Yongren risked his life desperately to help him spread the rumor to defame both the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan and Yama. He also needed the backing of this fellow's supreme master to intimidate the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan.

Therefore, he could actually agree to Situ Yongren's request immediately.

However, what it meant by "leaving something at large" was to get both parties to be bound together tightly so that they could be more indistinguishable.

Xu Xiaoshou ignored the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale that was pumping vigorously. He frowned as he said, "You have to think it through clearly. These are your requests, not mine. Okay?"

"Okay!" Situ Yongren nodded vigorously.

He knew very well that the other party was trying to leave something at large so that he could get it eventually.

## **Chapter 1239: The Arrival of the Demi-Saint! 2**

However, when the plot was played out and the only outcome for disobedience was "death". Of course, Situ Yongren knew it better than anyone else. He was just playing dumb now.

Anyway, it was rare for him to be muddle-headed!

Xu Xiaoshou remained the same expression and spoke again.

"The demi-saint of the Jiang Clan will understand your choice if he sees you walking the same path as me."

"He will not care whether your choice is active or passive. He will not care about your supreme master's reputation as well. It is because you already know about his plan," he continued.

"By then, you might already be a dead man before you could convey the message."

"Do you understand that?"

Situ Yongren kept looking around. Even though he could not see anyone around, the strange feeling made him feel a chill down his spine.

He nodded vigorously. He seemed to be choked with sobs too.

"I am not stupid too, Elder..."

"There is only one way for me now!"

Poor kid!

Xu Xiaoshou thought it in his mind. Perhaps, Situ Yongren's hatred toward Lord Huang Quan was greater than his hatred toward the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan now. Just that he did not show it on his face.

But all these...

Was targeting Huang Quan. It had absolutely nothing to do with the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou!

"Alright!" he nodded hard. "Since you wish to do so, I will bring you along and save your life then."

Situ Yongren's eyes lit up instantly as he said, "Thank you, Elder!"

He took a step forward and was about to hang onto the body of Lord Huang Quan and teleported with him.

However, when he reached out his hand, he found that the man with the golden mask was still acting indifferently.

Situ Yongren was stunned.

"Elder, what are you waiting for? Why aren't you leaving yet?"

Was he waiting for death to arrive?

"Take me away from here immediately!"

Situ Yongren was about to be out of his mind.

"Wait a moment."

Xu Xiaoshou said calmly. However, a hint of craziness flashed through his eyes.

What one heard was false, but what one saw was true.

Until now, Situ Yongren learned about all the plans of the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan through Lord Huang Quan's words.

In such a critical situation, of course, he would choose to agree with Lord Huang Quan.

But once he managed to escape from here, would he still take it seriously?

Situ Yongren said that he wanted to make a contribution. But, after interacting with him, Xu Xiaoshou found that he was not a good person too. He was full of bad ideas and smart too.

Therefore, he had to let Situ Yongren see the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan in person!

As long as the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan saw him, he would be able to recognize him.

Without further conversation, Situ Yongren would acknowledge all the psychological hints such as “the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan intended to overthrow the Lei Family’s tragedy”, “the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan is plotting against the authority of the Lei Family”, “The demi-saint of the Jiang Clan had crossed the line and set their eyes on the throne and also some other benefits”, etc... that he had conveyed to him subconsciously.

All these crimes were many times more serious than “the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan had set their eyes on Lei Family’s Eyes”.

The latter was just an act of an individual.

However, the former was a monstrous plot of the demi-saint family!

As long as Situ Yongren survived the disaster, he would report all these plots to the headquarter of the Holy Divine Palace.

The latter, which only cast greedy eyes on the Lei Family’s Eyes, might not be enough to set the alarm at the higher management.

But the former charges were absolutely different...

Xu Xiaoshou believed that the Jiang Clan of Pu Xuan in the Northern Region was about to meet their doom!

The mission that Water Ghost assigned to Xu Xiaoshou was to lure the demi-saint into the deep water and followed by sacrilege. Of course, the best outcome was the death of demi-saints.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not seem to be satisfied with all these.

This matter was somehow related to his junior and the Lei Family’s Eyes.

If he did not get rid of this harm, he would still have to face endless trouble in the future.

Since he had encountered someone from the Holy Divine Palace, Situ Yongren, he could make use of him to get rid of an adversary.

He could use the Holy Divine Palace's might to get rid of the entire Jiang Clan of Pu Xuan in the Northern Region completely!

"Thump! Thump!"

"Thump! Thump!"

"Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!"

Three of them were having their hearts pumping fast at that moment.

Xu Xiaoshou suppressed the fear of meeting a demi-saint in him as he set his eyes in the direction above him. Without turning around, he asked, "You could recognize the face and the aura of the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan, right?"

Gulp!

Situ Yongren swallowed hard. His face turned pale all of a sudden.

He understood what Lord Huang Quan was up to now. Hence, he replied, "Of course, I could recognize him."

"Don't worry. I will not lie to you."

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and grinned. There were fears in the eyes under the golden mask. However, he said gently, "If you follow what I say, the information you obtained this time will definitely help you in obtaining anything you want!"

"Gulp!"

Situ Yongren swallowed hard again. However, it was not fear this time but envy.

He nodded vigorously and said, "I understand."

Lord Huang Quan of Yama intended to make use of the Holy Divine Palace to get rid of the Jiang Clan of Pu Xuan in the Northern Region. Situ Yongren had only one choice now, which is to be forced to become the medium to kill out of desperation.

Of course, forcing someone to do something was never comparable to having someone in doing something willingly.

As the saying went, the achievement of a general cost many lives. Since it was his destiny to walk on this path, he would dare to make use of the Holy Divine Palace to achieve his success.

As long as what Lord Huang Quan said was true... No! As long as 30 percent of them were true!

Later, he, Situ Yongren could make use of the statement “the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan had an intention to ascend to the throne of the Holy Emperor” to get rid of the Jiang Clan.

Then, he could take down the position of the Path Division Chief with the help of such great merit.

In fact, he could even make more profits out of it.

Of course...

When it came to such a situation, the “truth” was no longer important anymore.

In Situ Yongren’s eyes, he had nowhere else to go now. It would be either the death of the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan or himself.

As long as the person he saw later was a demi-saint of the Jiang Clan in person.

## **Chapter 1240: The Arrival of the Demi-Saint! 3**

Regardless of whether the plot was as big as what Situ Yongren had imagined...

When he said that it was true, it would be true regardless of what kind of statement the Jiang Clan of the Pu Xuan in the Northern Region said!

It was nothing more than a community that shared the same interests.

“Whoosh!”

Ripples were formed slightly in the deep sea.

After Situ Yongren and Huang Quan went silent, the thumping sound of their heartbeat could be heard loud and clear. It was like a tornado, stirring up the deep sea and causing the surge of the undercurrents.

Waiting...

It was a suffocating wait indeed!

Situ Yongren was so tensed up at that moment. He clenched his fist so hard that his nails almost pierced through the flesh on his palms. The veins on his temples bulged as well.

“Rustle!”

Suddenly, they felt a strong undercurrent. It seemed that there was a movement on their sides.

“Who is it?”

Situ Yongren shouted out loud as he turned his head around. He saw Lord Huang Quan of Yama reaching out his hand to touch the back of his head.

Situ Yongren was stunned, “Elder?”

“What a surprise!” Xu Xiaoshou twitched his mouth into a smile and said, “I am bored. By the way, I am just scratching my head. Why are you so agitated?”

After he finished his words, he scratched the back of his neck twice.

Situ Yongren was so speechless.

At that time, he even had the intention to kill.

The great enemy was just around the corner, could he stop fooling around?

“Condemned, Passive Points +1.”

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

“Crash!”

Misfortune never came singly indeed!

Just as Situ Yongren was cursing and swearing in his mind, the high-frequency thumping of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale stopped all of a sudden.

At the same time.

Water flowed rapidly to both sides not far away from them.

At the tip of the waves, the clouds of mist gathered as they formed a figure. An elder smiled as he landed.

He had eyes that were as clear and pure as a child's eyes. But, his hair was grey. He had frosty brows and wrinkles all over the corner of his eyes. He looked kind though.

However!

The Spell Forbidden Barrier under the deep sea had sealed everyone's power!

The appearance of the elder this time was not covered by the clouds and mists.

As for the true appearance of a demi-saint, anyone who raised their head to look at it would have a feeling of having a mortal blaspheming the saints. Their souls would tremble at first sight.

"Dong!" With just a glance, Xu Xiaoshou's heart stopped beating.

"Dong!" Situ Yongren looked over and felt the same thing as well.

Obviously, the elder had not done anything yet. However, both of them felt like they were standing right in front of the spiritual god. They felt inferior and had no strength to resist it at all.

"Are you Huang Quan?" said the Elder as he stopped. His gaze was so sharp as if he was about to pierce through Xu Xiaoshou.

"Startled, Passive Points, +1."

Under the golden mask, Xu Xiaoshou's face turned pale instantly.

It was too reckless!

Water Ghost did not deceive me at all!

He should not have waited for the arrival of the demi-saint. On the contrary, he should run away a long time ago.

It was not the first time Xu Xiaoshou met the demi-saint in person. Still, he could not say a single word under the overwhelming pressure of the demi-saint.

Situ Yongren's reaction was much better than Xu Xiaoshou.

It was because Situ Yongren had always been at his supreme master's side. He was kind of used to such overwhelming pressure.

"Jiang Buyi, the demi-saint!"

He opened his eyes and said these words with all his might.

On one side, Situ Yongren saw the great contribution waving at him. On the other side, he saw the grim reaper reaching out his reaper's scythe gradually.

His hands were shivering vigorously behind his back. He almost turned around and shouted at Lord Huang Quan who was just beside him.

"I recognize him. He is in his true form!"

"Even if you are lying to me, as long as I survive, he has nothing to gain. But..."

"What the fuck are you waiting for? Hurry up and bring me along with you. It is time to run! He is the true form of the demi-saint!"

It had never crossed Situ Yongren's mind before.

Lord Huang Quan of Yama, whom he regarded as the god of calming the deep sea, actually had a lower cultivating level as compared to him!

At that moment...

The demi-saint spoke. However, Xu Xiaoshou could still unable to move at all, not even his little finger!

Xu Xiaoshou could not move at all!

He tried hard to move. He intended to use the space-time attributes to teleport out of this dangerous place with Situ Yongren.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he could still unable to move, not even his eyelids.

The pressure from the three realms of the Sovereign was not that obvious to the master stage, especially when Xu Xiaoshou had a full set of passive skills.

However, in the face of the demi-saint, it would be a crushing blow for the master stage.

"Damn it!"

Even though he could not move, he still had his mind control.

Under the Spell Forbidden Barrier, the strength of a demi-saint would not be as ridiculous that he could control one's mind forcefully.

Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to reveal some of his trump cards.



He could only pin all his hopes onto some of his trump cards. Indeed, in the form of appearance, it would be impossible to see through his tricks with naked eyes and experiences.

Thus, the demi-saint, Jiang Buyi, should not be able to deduce their true identities.

Therefore...

“Vanishing Technique!”

With a thought, Xu Xiaoshou’s figure disappeared on the spot!

The reason why Xu Xiaoshou was so confident in being reckless was all because of the possession of his Awakening Skill.

But, he had disappeared indeed.

Situ Yongren, who was beside him, was so nervous now. He was shocked to see Lord Huang Quan abandon him at such a critical moment and ran away instead.

“Fuck!”

Situ Yongren’s mind was blown instantly. His handsome face twisted awkwardly all of a sudden.

Didn’t they agree to get out of here together?

What happened to the so-called honesty?

How about a tiny bit of trust among people?

He was not going to talk about it anymore, right?

Those promises that they made in confidence earlier on were all rubbish! Situ Yongren sighed.

He trusted the wrong people.

Situ Yongren was stunned after cursing and swearing in his mind.

Upon seeing the demi-saint, Jiang Buyi, standing right in front of him without being affected by the water pressure. He felt that his doom was just around the corner.

“Humiliated, Passive Points +1.”

“Condemned, Passive Points +1.”

“ ... ”

The information bar kept popping up like crazy.

Xu Xiaoshou did not expect that his escape would attract such a strong reflection from Situ Yongren.

However, he did not intend to abandon Situ Yongren.

After all, Situ Yongren was a useful protective talisman to him.

“Come in, Situ Yongren!”

In the disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou managed to condense the spatial teleportation vortex. He used his finger to connect reality with the void. He threw the voice via the spatial vortex to reach out to the young man who was in stun.

Of course, he could take Situ Yongren directly without the need to speak to him.

But, he could not do so.

He should fool Situ Yongren till the end.

Xu Xiaoshou wanted Situ Yongren to be in a cahoot with Huang Quan of Yama. He wanted Jiang Buyi, the demi-saint to witness everything so that it would be embedded in his mind forever.

“You are still here?”

Situ Yongren did not think too much at first.

Suddenly, he saw a light in the darkness of despair. He stepped into the vortex without further hesitation. He was so afraid that Jiang Buyi would stop him from leaving if he did not react fast enough.

It was until the dazzling light of the Spell Forbidden Barrier triggered...

It was until the spatial vortex disappeared as he teleported Situ Yongren away...

In fact, Situ Yongren did not wait for Jiang Buyi to do anything to stop him.

Before he was teleported, he glanced his last gaze at the Elder not far away from him. he was surprised to see that Jiang Buyi's expression was filled with shock and disbelief.

“What is going on?”

Situ Yongren was confused at first. Then, he realized something and went out of his mind again.

“What the fuck! What the fuck! What the fuck!”

“Why did he call my name just now?”

Obviously, Jiang Buyi had forgotten that they had met each other before at the demi-saint clan’s celebration.

After all, no matter how talented he was, Situ Yongren was just a small fry to demi-saint. It was normal for Jiang Buyi not to remember his name!

In addition, he was too down and out right now. He looked completely different from his previous magnificence. In fact, Jiang Buyi’s attention was on Lord Huang Quan. Therefore, it was reasonable for Jiang Buyi not to recognize his face.

However, Huang Quan shouted his name before the teleportation.

Wasn’t it equivalent to putting Situ Yongren at stake?

Even though he managed to escape eventually, if the demi-saint, Jiang Buyi, did not die, he would definitely use all his means to track him down in the future!

“Why?”

Vanishing Technique plus spatial vortex plus shouting out his name aloud plus teleportation. Everything happened so fast that it was only in a blink of an eye.

Situ Yongren had escaped from a dead end. In the end, he could not stand Lord Huang Quan’s torturous act anymore. Thus, he questioned Huang Quan, “Why? Why do you want to expose my identity?”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled as he said, “If I didn’t call you, the demi-saint of the Jiang Clan would not be stunned. Do you think you can enter the spatial vortex and teleport so smoothly if he was not in stun?”

Situ Yongren was stunned. However, he could still unable to calm himself down. He then said seriously, “You can use other means, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou said, “In the moment of desperation, that is the only way to do it.”

“Crack!” Situ Yongren’s knuckles made a crisp crackling as he clenched his fingers into fists. His face had turned ghastly at that moment. Obviously, he was extremely angry right now.

“Glared At, Passive Points, +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou shifted his gaze from that fellow’s fist to his face. He then said in a serious tone, “Why? Do you have a problem with it?”

“Feared, Passive Points +1.”

“Hahaha!”

“Problem? What problem?”

Situ Yongren put on a wry smile. He regained his own self again as he placed his fists right in front of his chest. Then, he took a 90-degree bow and gritted his teeth.

“Thank you for saving my life, Elder.”

“I will never forget your life-saving grace!”

...

On the other side of the deep sea.

Jiang Buyi’s face darkened. He stood in the same spot for quite some time. But, he did not seem to have any intention to attack or chase after them.

“Situ Yongren...”

He murmured softly, his tone full of disbelief.

Huang Quan’s cry before the send-off shocked him more than expected.

“Isn’t Situ Yongren the disciple of Dao Qiongcang and from the Holy Divine Palace?”

“Why is he hanging out with Yama, Huang Quan?”

Jiang Buyi didn’t continue chasing after him because he had to stop and think about its profound meaning.

From Pu Xuan of the Northern Region to Yunlun of the Eastern Region, Jiang Buyi used a contract summoning to cross the distance between the two regions and descend with his actual self.

The goal was to complete his goal in the shortest time possible and then return to his lair in the northern region without anyone noticing.

This operation was expected to take no more than three days.

And for most of the three days, Jiang Buyi would hide from anyone in the Holy Divine Palace.

After all, this was a secret operation.

Some things were inconvenient for the Holy Divine Palace to know about because of the Lei Family's Eyes.

Therefore, it wouldn't take more than three hours for the Holy Divine Palace to find him.

Perhaps Holy Divine Palace would not realize that Jiang Buyi had been to the Yunlun Mountain Range.

But what was happening now?

"I just entered the water, and Huang Quan found Situ Yongren?"

"Judging from the situation, the two of them have even formed an alliance, and their common enemy is obviously me..."

Jiang Buyi muttered to himself and did not move for a long time.

With his intelligence, he could figure out Situ Yongren's unwarranted fear of him.

How could a person from the Holy Divine Palace be so afraid of a demi-saint for no reason? They must have known each other well.

"That chap has been used!"

"Huang Quan must have promised Situ Yongren some benefits... No, it might not be just benefits. What he might have promised is me."

"... What a good plan!"

Jiang Buyi thought and laughed silently.

He thought that Huang Quan only needed to frame him with a false accusation. Under the incorrect information, Situ Yongren must have felt that his private actions over the Holy Divine Palace had a great plan.

Although that was true.

He did plan to scheme against the Lei Family's Eyes.

But would that 'crime' really be so simple?

Jiang Buyi had prepared for the worst. Huang Quan had said that he had become a trespasser who coveted the position of the Holy Emperor.

That was why Situ Yongren had been terrified when he saw him.

Even if his speculation was wrong, it was likely to be true.

Back to the problem itself...

"How can Huang Quan know my actions in such a short time and counter them so intelligently simultaneously?"

Jiang Buyi narrowed his eyes slightly and twirled his fingers. He felt his ability that had been wholly sealed after he entered the deep sea and the continuous loss of his energy reserve in his Saint Origin.

An answer came to his mind.

Water Ghost!

"Hah, a villain who takes advantage on both sides."

"Listen to me obediently and you could have obtained more, but since you're so unscrupulous and greedy for a small benefit by selling information..."

Jiang Buyi's eyes were filled with a murderous glint.

After figuring out everything, he didn't care about these small matters.

After all, Man proposes, but God disposes.

It was beyond his expectations that so many accidents would happen during this operation.

On the other hand, as long as these variables were eliminated after his operation was completed, everything that was disadvantageous to him would be cleared up.

"Originally, it was just Yama. Now, there's Situ Yongren and a Night Cat Water Ghost..."

Jiang Buyi raised her eyes and corners of her lips, full of killing intent.

Killing one person was an assassination.

Killing three people was also assassination.

As for demi-saint, since he had personally made a move, a few more lives wouldn't affect the outcome.

Jiang Buyi feared that someone from the Holy Divine Palace knew of his operation. If this matter dragged on, Situ Yongren only needed to find Rao Yaoyao and report his 'Crime.'

The follow-up would be much more troublesome.

"It's time to clear the area..."

Jiang Buyi sighed and took out a foggy bead from his front pocket.

The Ways of the Holy Bead was a cloud-type holy object. It could trace the movements of all people and things through the Way of the Heavens.

The 'Ways of the Holy Bead' that Jiang Buyi personally refined were only entrusted to those who could trace time and space and the will of the Lei family's eyes.

This way, the Saint Origin could not be used even if they were in the deep sea.

He could also use the Way of the Heavens to trace the whereabouts of Yama Huang Quan and the location of all the owners of the Lei family's eyes.

"Open."

He injected his will into it.

The fist-sized Ways of the Holy Bead shone with white light.

There were four more lines in it. Two were golden, and two were red.

"Four lines?"

Jiang Buyi looked at the Holy Bead in a daze and was slightly startled.

When he was searching for traces in the Yunlun Mountain Range, there were only two blurry lines. How could there be two more lines in the deep sea?

The golden lines represented the space-time attributes, and the red lines meant the Lei Family's Eyes...

"Two Huang Quan?"

"Two pairs of Lei Family's Eyes?"

This was a pleasant surprise!

Jiang Buyi thought that even if the Water Ghost wanted to gain a small profit, he wouldn't dare to lie about the information about the Yama members.

So, the Orange Yama member he beat into the deep sea also had Lei Family's Eyes?

As for the two Huang Quan...

This was very easy to understand. In the image on the Lone Cliff that was traced back by Holy Power, another Yama member appeared.

Therefore, these two golden lines pointed to the first Huang Quan clone that had entered the deep sea, and the second was Huang Quan's natural body.

"If it's two pairs of Lei family's eyes, then this operation won't be a loss."

"As long as I take down Huang Quan, I can slowly search for the remaining Yama members later."

Jiang Buyi made up his mind.

Due to Situ Yongren's sudden appearance, he had to guard against being backstabbed by the Holy Divine Palace.

Therefore, after taking care of Huang Quan, it was best to return to the northern region as soon as possible and report to the Holy Divine Palace about his private actions.

As for what action he would report...

Could a junior like Situ Yongren be more credible than someone of the demi-saint family? Jiang Buyi could just prevaricate.

As for the remaining Yama members...

Without a leader, they were like a pile of loose sand.

Even if he returned to the northern region and could not make any moves for a short period of time, as long as his subordinates could still make a move, he would probably be able to find the rest of Lei family's eyes.

The most and only troublesome thing about Yama was Huang Quan, who was unrivaled in time and space attributes below demi-saint. That was all.



His train of thought cleared up.

Jiang Buyi's gaze returned to the Ways of the Holy Bead.

On the Holy Bead, two lines of gold and red overlapped, pointing to the bottom of the deep sea.

This should be the Huang Quan that he had met just now but was teleported away.

Although he only had a quick view, Jiang Buyi saw a cat that was curled up at the back of Huang Quan's head just now. It had a familiar aura of the "Three loathsome eyes".

The two of them and the cat were teleported away at the same time. Naturally, the two lines on the Ways of the Holy Bead would overlap.

The remaining two lines...

The red one pointed to the left side of the deep sea.

The golden one was rapidly approaching the red one. The two lines were about to overlap.

If nothing went wrong, this meant the location of the other Yama member. Huang Quan's real body was rapidly approaching, trying to find his organization member.

"Therefore, it can also be explained that I have suppressed the slightly weak Huang Quan to the point that he couldn't move..."

"He is the clone of Huang Quan who entered the water earlier!"

"His goal is to release the spatial power in another place under the deep sea and disrupt my vision!"

Jiang Buyi put away the Ways of the Holy Bead and a confident smile appeared on his face.

At this point, he only had one question left.

How could Huang Quan's clone use the power of time and spatial under the Spell Forbidden Barrier in the deep sea?

"The ten great supernatural weapons..." Jiang Buyi's eyes lit up

"Perhaps it's another unknown divine instrument with an ancient inscription stele..."

“However, even if Huang Quan has such a supreme treasure, he definitely doesn’t have many. He gave the Supreme Treasure to a clone to use to confuse my vision. At this moment, his real body is the weakest point!”

Jiang Buyi smiled and raised his eyes. He bent his pinkie finger from his left hand. With a slight shake, his pinkie finger turned into a person who looked exactly like him.

This was the demi-saint’s clone that he had made in Yunlun mountain range in advance after knowing that he had to enter the Spell Forbidden Barrier!

“Go. I’ll leave the mission of taking down Huang Quan’s clone to you.”

Jiang Buyi said to his clone. The latter nodded slightly and zoomed down.

As for him, the original body...

Jiang Buyi raised his eyes and looked at the location that the Ways of Holy Pearl had pointed out. It was the second situation where the golden and red lines were rapidly approaching and were about to overlap.

“Thud.”

His heart jumped slightly.

Jiang Buyi frowned.

What was that?

Why?

That place...was dangerous?

After pondering for a moment, Jiang Buyi did not retreat. Instead, he quickly approached.

Soon, he stopped and looked at the sky full of thunder calamity in front of him.

“Nine Death Thunder Calamity?”

“There is really a cutting path in the Spell Forbidden Barrier that can last until the end of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity? Who Is It?”

## **Chapter 1244: A Brand New Mask! 1**

“Rumble...”

Thunder raged.

As the nine-colored thunder calamity struck the center of the tribulation, it sensed that an outsider had entered the area. Immediately, it gathered another part of its power and attacked.

“Whoosh!”

Huang Quan held the Shang Xuan Sword on his back.

He waited until the arrival of the Thunder Calamity’s attack before raising his sword, splitting the lightning into two.

“BZZZ BZZZ...”

The electric snake on his body swam away, but Huang Quan didn’t show any abnormality.

The invasion of calamity power didn’t do anything to his body.

Shang Xuan Sword, one of the nine supreme divine weapons, was best known for its ability to ignore all defenses. It cut through the lightning like cutting vegetables.

With one slash, it could split mountains and seas.

Its title as the world’s sharpest sword was not undeserved.

Other than the famed sword, Heavenly Unravel, there was probably no other weapon in the world that could withstand the attack of the Shang Xuan Sword.

“Deva...why is he here?”

Huang Quan put the Shang Xuan Sword back on his back. With a slight doubt in his heart, he quickly flew toward the center of the tribulation.

The deep sea could not form a water ball around him, and the water pressure could not crush his body. This showed Huang Quan’s ability.

Even in the Spell Forbidden Barrier, his time and space attributes were sealed.

However, his time and space-sacred physique could still make him feel like he was in another plane, and he could not be attacked by anything.

In terms of combat, he had the Shang Xuan Sword and Hun Che on his back. One for physical attack, and the other for spiritual attack.

This was why Huang Quan dared to go into the sea that even had the saint's will alone.

"Meng Po has been found."

"The Deva has obviously fallen into the deep sea for some time, seeing that he has fallen to such a deep position..."

"What happened to him?"

Up until now, Huang Quan only knew that Meng Po had gone into the sea because she had met the demi-saint of the Jiang clan on the Lone Cliff.

The five decays of Heaven and Man had acted together with Meng Po, but they had been separated and fell into the deep sea ahead of time.

This matter still needed to be considered.

If it weren't for the soup causing Meng Po to still be unconscious under the seal...

If it weren't for the critical situation at the moment and that they had to find someone as soon as possible...

Huang Quan couldn't wait to wake Meng Po up and let her tell him everything that had happened before.

Of course, it would be a waste of time.

Huang Quan wasn't sure if there would be a water ball protecting Meng Po after he took her out of the second dimension.

If there wasn't, then Meng Po would be attacked by the water pressure and she would die!

Therefore, the most important thing now was to find her.

As long as he found the five decays of Heaven and Man, he would have all the answers!

"Whoosh!"

He flew at lightning speed.

Since he couldn't use his spatial power, he naturally couldn't teleport under the deep sea.

However, the sacred physique of time and space abandoned the restriction of water pressure, and Huang Quan's speed was already at the highest level of a higher void.

Not long after he had destroyed the lightning with one strike, he finally arrived at the center of the tribulation.

At the same time, the thunder calamity above the nine heavens showed signs of dissipating, and no more lightning fell.

"It's over?"

Huang Quan raised his eyes.

The fading of the calamity power in the deep sea meant that there were two possibilities.

Either the person transcending the calamity died.

Or the person transcending the calamity succeeded, and the nine Death Thunder Calamity faded on its own, adding another higher void to the world.

He scanned his surroundings.

Soon, Huang Quan found a floating figure not far away.

The person wore an orange robe, tattered and tattered. The mask on his face had been shattered, revealing a bloody face of the five decays of Heaven and Man.

There was no water ball.

However, the water pressure could not crush his body.

This was because the five decays of Heaven and Man was not weakened to his limit, and hence did not trigger the protective mechanism of the water ball.

"Hu..."

Huang Quan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this.

It was good that the person was not dead.

He walked quickly to the side of the five decays of Heaven and Man. After thinking for a moment, he took out the Shang Xuan sword on his back and shook it slightly from a distance.

“Buzz!”

Sword cries sounded, and the water rippled.

Under the effect of the external force, the eyelids of Deva, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, quivered and showed signs of awakening.

In the next second.

“Cough!”

He coughed out a mouthful of blood before turning his body over and sitting upright.

His limbs were slightly stiff as if he had been asleep for too long. After twisting his head and tightening his fists, he turned his eyes somewhat incongruously and looked at the face of the person who had woken him up.

“...Huang Quan?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s pupils constricted, and then he quickly blinked his eyes. After his adam’s apple rolled, he called out again in surprise, “Lord Huang Quan?”

At the first call, Huang Quan felt that there was a distance between him and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. This unfamiliarity was amplified by the other party’s face which was filled with vigilance.

However, a familiar tone appeared after the second call, and Huang Quan put down his doubts.

In the Deep Sea, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had gone through something unknown, so it was normal for them to be vigilant.

“How did you end up here?” Huang Quan asked.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man twisted his neck, and at the same time, his limbs moved slightly, as if he wanted to awaken the power in his body. Hearing this, he shook his head and said,

“I don’t know...”

He paused for a long time, and memories appeared in his eyes. After a long time, he added,

“I only remember that Meng Po and I encountered a ghost beast host body with seal attribute...”

“He was powerful. After Meng Po was knocked unconscious by him, I wanted to take her away, but he chased me to the spatial fragment and knocked me out...”

“Oh right!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to have thought of something. He looked up and said, “Before I was sealed, I called you...your name, but you didn’t seem to sense it?”

Seal attribute...

Huang Quan finally understood what was going on with the disappearance of power from Meng Po’s body.

As for the name...

“Under the sealing power, I’m afraid your call won’t reach my ears.” Huang Quan let out a long sigh and asked, “Do you know who he is?”

## **Chapter 1245: A Brand New Mask! 2**

“Fengtian...” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man paused and avoided saying, “It’s him.”

“I understand.”

Huang Quan nodded, his eyes filled with surprise.

Obviously, he didn’t expect that Holy Emperor Fengtian was still alive, but in the form of a ghost beast.

In that case, Five Decays of Heaven and Man and Meng Po’s defeat was understandable...

That wasn’t right!

Huang Quan calmed himself down and a cold light flashed in his eyes. He asked in shock, "After you were sealed by him, how did you come to this place? Also, from what I can see, the power in your body doesn't seem to be in a sealed state."

After seeing it clearly, Huang Quan realized that, unlike Meng Po, the power of Five Decays of Heaven and Man was still at its peak.

If he was also sealed, the water ball would have appeared, right? Otherwise, the water pressure would have crushed the Five Decays of Heaven and Man to death!

"I also..don't know..."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to have his memories sealed and needed to be awakened bit by bit.

After a long time, he said helplessly, "I really can't remember. I don't know what happened after I was sealed. I only remember that when I woke up, I was in this deep sea."

Huang Quan's eyes were filled with doubt.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had been thrown here by Holy Emperor Fengtian?

Then, what had happened to him after he was thrown here that led to the breaking of the seal on his power?

It couldn't be that after Five Decays of Heaven and Man's defeat against Holy Emperor Fengtian, the latter didn't seal his opponent's power, right?

"What about him?" Huang Quan didn't ask any more questions. He shifted his gaze to the deep sea.

"He's dead," Five Decays of Heaven and Man replied calmly. He knew that Lord Huang Quan was talking about the tribulation transcender.

"How did he die?"

"The Nine Death Thunder Calamity itself is already difficult, not to mention the fact that he forcefully transcended 972 thunder tribulations in the Spell Forbidden Barrier... Heh! In the end, he even wanted to drag me down with him, but he obviously chose the wrong person."

The corners of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's mouth curled up as if he had thought of something funny.



With just a few words, Huang Quan could already imagine the scene of a person trying to drag someone down with him before he died. However, this person had no choice but to drag someone with a decaying body. As a result, he was plagued by bad luck, and the Nine Death Thunder Calamity became even more terrifying.

He smiled as well.

However, soon, his smile froze.

This was because after chatting for a while, Huang Quan could already smell the foul stench on his body.

“As expected, I can’t talk to him much...”

The last trace of doubt in his heart was dispelled.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was still the person himself, the one who even he was a little afraid of.

Now that both of them were engaged in the topic, Huang Quan knew that he couldn’t continue this conversation, so he changed the topic again and asked, “How is it? Have you adapted to the power of the three loathsome eyes?”

“Three loathsome eyes?” Five Decays of Heaven and Man was slightly stunned.

“Hm?” Huang Quan looked over. “Why? Is there a problem?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man frowned slightly and paused for a moment before saying, “There’s no problem, but I tried just now and still couldn’t open my eyes.”

“Seems like you still can’t get used to it...” Huang Quan muttered softly. He did not really mind.

The power of the three loathsome eyes was too strong after all, and Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn’t deliberately integrate into it. It was already very difficult for him to install the Lei family’s eyes.

As for opening his eyes...

Let time slowly erase all barriers.

“Wear a mask.”

While Huang Quan was still thinking, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already opened the corners of his mouth, revealing a slightly kind smile.

He bent down and took a handful of water, washing away all the remaining blood stains on his face.

After doing all this, he took out an orange mask from the spatial ring and slowly put it on, covering all the stiff expressions in his words just now.

“Done.”

He straightened his body and adjusted his hands slightly as if he was adapting to this brand-new mask.

Huang Quan smiled as he watched.

Yama members were used to wearing masks. When they showed their real faces to others, they did occasionally feel uncomfortable.

Even he was used to not showing his real face to others.

However, in the past, he didn't realize that this kind of situation would also happen to the Yama members...

“Lord...Huang Quan.” Five Decays of Heaven and Man pinched the mask on his face and asked in a much calmer tone, “What do you plan to do next?”

Huang Quan felt the full strength of Five Decays of Heaven and Man and said with a smile, “Your recovery is not bad. If Meng Po had ten percent of your strength, she probably wouldn't have fainted.”

After he teased him, he went straight to the point. “There's a Spell Forbidden Barrier here. Next, I might have to deal with a big enemy. Do you want to stay or go up ahead?”

If he went up, he would naturally leave the deep sea and return to Lone Cliff.

Fighting side by side with Five Decays of Heaven and Man was indeed not bad. After all, he would be a great addition to his combat strength, however, Huang Quan did not really want to.

This was because if the battle dragged on...

Perhaps, he and the demi-saint of the Jiang clan would have some accidents!

“Against who?” Five Decays of Heaven and Man asked.

“The Jiang clan's demi-saint, the one I mentioned to you before. Now, he should have gone into the water and is on his way to find me,” Huang Quan said calmly.

Under the mask, Five Decays of Heaven and Man raised his eyebrows as if he was very surprised. However, he quickly regained his composure and said calmly, "Then I'll stay and help Lord Huang Quan."

"He actually decided to stay..." Huang Quan sighed in his heart.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was not a busybody.

Normally, if there was no mission, there would be no trace of him.

However, now that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man knew that his opponent was a demi-saint, he was indeed reluctant to leave.

Nonetheless, he decided to throw out the question and give the other party a choice.

## **Chapter 1246: A Brand New Mask! 3**

Huang Quan made up his mind to cooperate with Five Decays of Heaven and Man or not.

Even though the other party was not a good battle partner.

This time, he was going to fight a demi-saint. Huang Quan was still a little uncertain.

The power of Five Decays of Heaven and Man was very strange. If used well in this deep sea, it might even be more effective against the demi-saint than Shang Xuan Sword or Hun Che.

Since the other party wanted to stay...

Then he would carry the Five Decays of Heaven and Man of the Deva. It would then be a matter of whether the Jiang clan's demi-saint would die first, or Huang Quan would bring bad luck ahead of time!

"Is it him?"

While he was thinking, Huang Quan saw that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had turned his head and looked to his left. He stretched out his finger.

"Someone is there?"

Spiritual senses could not be used because of the barrier in the deep sea. After Huang Quan turned his head, he could not see anyone.

However, in less than a few seconds, a black dot appeared in the distance. It turned into a human figure and stopped in front of them.

“Demi-saint, Jiang Buyi!”

Huang Quan’s heart skipped a beat. He felt the strong pressure of a demi-saint, but he couldn’t help but turn his head to look at the demi-saint beside him.

He didn’t expect that he couldn’t use his spiritual senses.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man, this old fellow, actually had better eyesight than him. He was able to discover Jiang Buyi’s arrival so long in advance.

“Keng—”

Huang Quan placed his hands on the swords behind him. He slowly unsheathed the two supreme divine weapons, Shang Xuan Sword and Hun Che.

Inside the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

Spiritual source was ineffective, saint’s origin was ineffective

Spiritual senses were ineffective, saint’s will was ineffective

The power of attributes could not be used, and all kinds of spiritual techniques could not be used

The gap between a demi-saint and a higher void was reduced to a true demi-saint and a naturally born sacred physique.

Shang Xuan Sword could make up for this small gap.

Moreover, Huang Quan had an additional Hun Che.

Fighting against a demi-saint under such circumstances, even as a higher void, what was there to be afraid of?

“Jiang Buyi...”

With the Shang Xuan Sword in his left hand and Hun Che in his right hand, Huang Quan’s eyes, hidden under the golden mask, were filled with madness. He sneered and said, “I heard that you are looking for me, and you want to take all of the Lei family’s eyes from Yama?”

Demi-saint Jiang Buyi used his real body to chase after Huang Quan. He was surprised to see that Huang Quan's real body was not like his space-time clone, which was suppressed till it could not speak to him at all.

On the contrary, he even dared to exchange blows with swords.

For a moment, he was in a daze.

“Shang Xuan Sword? Hun Che?”

Flames ignited in Jiang Buyi's eyes. He really didn't expect that apart from Huang Quan and Lei family's eyes, he would also obtain two supreme divine weapons during this operation.

This was a supreme treasure comparable to Ai Cangsheng's evil sin bow!

However, very quickly, Jiang Buyi's gaze moved away from Huang Quan.

He had a whim when he arrived at this place.

However, when he faced Huang Quan's true body this time, he vaguely sensed that the source of the whim did not seem to be this person, but...

Jiang Buyi's gaze shifted to the unremarkable orange-masked man behind Huang Quan.

With just a glance, he sensed a familiar scent.

The power of the three loathsome eyes!

The bait he had released!

The eyesight of a demi-saint was extremely strong. Even though they were far apart, even though it was extremely dark under the deep sea, and even though the orange-robed man was wearing a mask...

Although, there were so many restrictions.

Jiang Buyi could still see that the right eye under the Orange Mask had traces of three gray flowers turning in the shadows.

This was a sign that the three loathsome eyes had opened!

However,

“How could he open the eyes so quickly?”

“Didn’t I set up multiple restrictions? How did this guy adapt so quickly?”

Jiang Buyi’s heart clenched as he suddenly understood the root of the whim of enlightenment.

If the higher void had completely mastered the three loathsome eyes of the Lei family’s eyes, then the target that could be controlled would be...

“Lord Huang Quan.”

At the same time, Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already turned to look at Huang Quan and asked, “Do you need me to help you make the first move?”

Huang Quan’s gaze was still fixed on the demi-saint Jiang Buyi in the distance. Hearing the voice, he turned his eyes and nodded, ready to respond...

Suddenly.

His gaze froze, and his voice became halting.

“There’s no need. I’ll...charge. You...hold the line...”

## **Chapter 1247: Demi-saint’s Extermination Speech 1**

“Thump! Thump!”

“Thump! Thump!”

After a short pause, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale started resounding again.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that Jiang Buyi was on his way.

With the Demi-Saint’s speed, he should be able to suppress the Higher Void Level even without the help of any holy elements as it rushed toward him.

However, no matter how fast he was, it could not surpass the speed of Teleportation...

“It’s time to run.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Situ Yongren and slowly stretched out his hand.

Situ Yongren was like a puppet that was at the mercy of others. He closed his eyes in despair as he was very familiar with the escape process.

In the next second, Xu Xiaoshou grabbed his collar and threw him onto his shoulder. Spatial Power rippled around him.

The moment the light from the Spell Forbidden Barrier was triggered, the two figures disappeared on the spot.

“Whoosh!”

Three breaths later, a flash of light appeared.

Jiang Buyi’s Demi-Saint Clone landed on the spot. When he saw the empty Deep Sea, a look of anger appeared on his face.

“Damn it, it runs faster than a rabbit!”

This was already his eleventh chase attempt.

However, every time he was about to catch up with him, Huang Quan’s clone would take Situ Yongren and flee using Spatial Teleportation.

Under the Deep Sea, the other party could use his Spatial abilities, but he could not use any Spiritual Technique... Jiang Buyi had not experienced such humiliation for a long time.

“Chase!”

Without any hesitation, Jiang Buyi followed the guidance of the Dao-seeking pearl again and quickly ran in the direction where Huang Quan’s clone was hiding.

His speed was extremely fast.

And every time he landed, he would leave a Demi-Saint’s Will on the spot.

As long as Huang Quan’s clone made a mistake and teleported to the area where it had been teleported to, the Demi-Saint’s Will would be triggered and turn into a Demi-Saint’s Clone of Will.

Huang Quan’s clone always fled in this way and didn’t even dare to talk or fight. This meant that his combat strength was extremely weak.

As long as he was caught, the Demi-Saint’s Clone of Will would attack forcefully without the Demi-Saint’s Will Incarnation. It would turn into a Spiritual Attack and suppress his teleportation.

This was an extremely time-consuming method.

However, at the moment, it seemed that Jiang Buyi had no other way except to traverse through the entire Deep Sea to catch Huang Quan.

As for time...

Jiang Buyi was not short of time at all!

In the time it took to brew a cup of tea, it was already his eleventh attempt at chasing after Huang Quan's clone.

Moreover, each Demi-Saint's Will covered an area of a mile.

How wide was the Deep Sea?

How long could Huang Quan's clone run?

Within two hours, the Deep Sea would be filled with the clones of Demi-Saint's Will that could be activated at any time.

Jiang Buyi didn't believe that Huang Quan's clone would be able to find a place that hadn't undergone Spatial Teleportation after two hours.

At that time, Huang Quan's clone might be able to complete the teleportation, and the surrounding Demi-Saint's Will would be activated at the same time...

"Do you think you can escape?"

"Not a chance!"

...

"Senior, this is already the 36th time. When will it end?"

Situ Yongren was once again thrown onto his shoulder, and his face was livid.

Even if he could withstand the high-frequency Spatial Teleportation, his body, which had lost the protection of his Spiritual Source, would soon be unable to withstand the repeated blows.

"Yue"

He suddenly retched.

Huang Quan's shoulders were extremely tough, but they were also extremely sharp.



Even though Huang Quan was controlling his strength, Situ Yongren's chest and stomach were already bleeding from the constant friction.

"It's still going to take a long time..."

Xu Xiaoshou said. He didn't know when it would end. After the Spatial Teleportation was completed, he fell into deep thought.

"Why wasn't Water Ghost here yet?"

"This wave of enticement was already very successful, right?"

It had already been more than a quarter of an hour... who else in the world can slip away from a Demi-Saint with the cultivation level of a Master Stage for such a long time?

"No!"

"Let's not talk about a Master Stage!"

"Even the Higher Void level wouldn't be able to slip away from a Demi-Saint for such a long time, it's like walking a dog in the Deep Sea, right?"

In Xu Xiaoshou's impression, his mission was to hook... Pei, draw in.

To hook was to procrastinate.

"Wasn't the purpose of this delaying tactic so that Water Ghost could have a better way to slaughter the Saint?"

Fifteen minutes...

"Even the casting of the Forbidden Spell did not take this long!"

"Did Water Ghost already start the casting and chanting of the spell, or had it completely forgotten about him and focused on other things?"

"Senior, I have to remind you that the Deep Sea isn't that big. If you keep teleporting like this, something might happen," Situ Yongren said while trying to hold back his nausea before the teleporting started again.

"Something might happen?" Xu Xiaoshou scoffed. "What could possibly happen?"

He had the 'Vanishing Technique' and the "Ascending to the Heavens in a Single Step."

What more for a Demi-Saint who couldn't even summon a spell.

Even if the Master of the Deep Sea, Water Ghost, came down, he wouldn't be able to stop him if he really wanted to run away.

Situ Yongren's intelligence was always on overdrive when faced with a life-and-death crisis.

He immediately said,

"Even if 99% of a Demi-Saint's power is sealed by the Spell Forbidden Barrier, it's not that simple."

"Let's not talk about anything else. He only needs to leave a Demi-Saint's Will in the Deep Sea after every landing. At that time, if we were to teleport to the same location, I'm afraid we won't be able to come out."

"Because under the pressure of the Demi-Saint's Will, Senior might not be able to withstand it."

Situ Yongren hesitated.

Huang Quan's combat strength was extremely formidable. Not only was he able to use the Time and Space Attributes in the Deep Sea, he was also familiar with all aspects of the Deep Sea... he was simply invincible!

"However, the spirit and soul should be his weakness, right?"

There were too many ways for a Demi-Saint to deal with the Higher Void level. The example he gave was just a drop in the ocean.

"Why didn't you say so earlier!"

Xu Xiaoshou almost blurted out when he heard this.

He had encountered a Demi-Saint before, but he had only met Demi-Saint Zang Ren once from afar. He basically did not understand the constitution of a Demi-Saint's combat strength.

## **Chapter 1248: Demi-saint's Extermination Speech 2**

Xu Xiaoshou thought that if it wasn't a big deal, he wouldn't mind playing in the Deep Sea with Jiang Buyi for an entire day. He would only be teleported to the Void Gate should an accident occur.

But now it seemed like...

He might not be able to wait for Water Ghost to make his move.

This guy's original intention was to force him into the Void Gate. Perhaps he didn't make a move at this time because he wanted Jiang Buyi to force himself into the Void Gate?

"They are all a bunch of filth!"

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but curse in his heart. If he were to fight against Situ Yongren again, he had already made up his mind.

Since he couldn't slip away from the Saint for too long, he might as well lead Jiang Buyi directly to the Void Gate.

Anyway, the foreshadow of Bazhun'an was also there for him.

He didn't think that Rao Yaoyao and the others had already pushed the door open at this time. He was not sure what kind of astonished reaction they would have when they saw Jiang Buyi really coming.

"Hold steady." Xu Xiaoshou felt the rapid heartbeat of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and turned to speak to Situ Yongren.

"Hold steady for what?" Situ Yongren could not help but ask. How many times had they been teleported, but Huang Quan had never given him a prior warning before. For him to suddenly show such concern gave him a sense of premonition.

"Hold steady for the next situation." Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and said, "Later, say what you should say and don't say what you shouldn't say. If possible, try not to say anything at all."

Situ Yongren: "? ? ?"

"Surprised, passive points, + 1."

"Feared, passive points + 1."

But before he could ask any more questions, Xu Xiaoshou had already led him into the Spatial Vortex once again.

...

At the bottom of the Deep Sea, in front of the Void Gate.

Rao Yaoyao looked at the various Higher Void level in front of her, wrapped in Water Balls, and fell into deep thought.

Beside her, Teng Shanhai was still lecturing away.

“What are you doing here? Is this place something you can come to?”

“I, I am an assassin...”

“Another assassin? You are also here for the Black Gold Bounty?”

“Yes, yes...”

“You’re from the Eastern Region?”

“Yes...”

“Damn it, another person who is willing to sacrifice his life for Xu Xiaoshou, a bunch of stupid bird brained people! They have nothing better to do and came here to seek their death!”

“Chief, Chief is right...”

Teng Shanhai was about to die from anger.

Three Incenses and a Black Gold Bounty. So many at the Higher Void level and assassins from the Eastern Region came.

As a result, once they arrived here, they were all stopped by the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

These dumb ones at the Higher Void level, apart from being able to contribute to the Void Gate’s energy and being beaten up by the spiritual source, did not even dare to talk back... They did not have any combat strength!

“You really did such a good job.” Teng Shanhai glared at Ye Xiao.

“...” Ye Xiao was silent.

She was the one who had issued the Black Gold Bounty. It was to help Yi take revenge.

But who would have thought that the Lone Cliff had a Spell Forbidden Barrier?

Everyone had come to this place and suddenly became the enemy’s help. It was as if they were here purely to help open Sky City...

“Stop talking.”

Rao Yaoyao felt a headache coming on as she listened from the side. She waved her hand to stop Teng Shanhai from acting so presumptuously.

She had other thoughts.

After all, there were more than ten Higher Void level cultivators. Even if they couldn't display their combat strength at this moment, as long as they were united, they could be temporarily requisitioned.

When they entered Sky City, they would be of great help.

Just as she was thinking about this, she turned her eyes to the Void Gate and wanted to grab another person to try and push it open.

Unexpectedly, a voice filled with surprise drifted over from afar.

“Yo, it's so lively here?”

The people in front of the Void Gate were all on high alert.

Rao Yaoyao, Mu Ling, Bai Lian, Teng Shanhai, Ye Xiao, and the other Higher Void level who were trapped in the Water Ball and couldn't move, turned their eyes with a swish and looked into the distance.

The Spatial Power faded away.

Huang Quan, the Masked man in a Gold Robe, stood there calmly, with a young man in his arms, whose hair was disheveled and who was still vomiting crazily.

“Spatial Power?!”

Upon seeing this scene, a terrified scream resounded from within the Water Ball:

“What's going on? Isn't there a Spell Forbidden Barrier here? How can he use Spatial Power?”

“Gold Robe Masked man...Huang Quan? He's Huang Quan, right?”

“It's not fair, this isn't fair... Wait! Why is he the only one who can survive under the Deep Sea? When I was falling earlier, I heard someone calling for help and even mentioned about Yama Water Ghost...”

“Yama Huang Quan, Yama Water Ghost... Damn it! This, this is his trap?!”

The Void Gate instantly became lively.

Obviously, those with the ability to remain unscathed within the Spell Forbidden Barrier caused the Higher Void level to have a feeling that the Way of the Heavens was reversed and they were confused about what was right and wrong.

This was too unbelievable!

And the topic of their collective discussion made Rao Yaoyao more certain about her previous deduction.

Huang Quan's Bureau!

Huang Quan had come down personally!

Huang Quan could use his ability!

All of this... was obvious!

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Rao Yaoyao's gaze focused on the person slung over Huang Quan's shoulder.

"Wait! This is?"

"Why did this dejected face look so familiar?"

"Surprised, passive points, + 16."

"In awe, passive points + 8."

"Long time no see. I miss you."

Xu Xiaoshou carried him in one hand and spread out the other. He looked at Rao Yaoyao calmly. After greeting her, he smiled and said,

"Sword Deity Rao, my previous proposal still stands. One person for a sword."

"However, the target of the transaction has changed. I wonder if you will be interested in the person I have this time?"

As he spoke, he raised Situ Yongren up high.

Situ Yongren was pleasantly surprised that he had managed to meet Sword Deity Rao by chance.

However, after Huang Quan's words, it was a miracle that the embarrassment on his face did not overflow. At this moment, he wished that he had more than two hands to cover his face.

## Chapter 1249: Demi-saint's Extermination Speech 3

Whatever surprise, whatever desperation...

In this social death situation, they were all washed away.

"Situ Yongren?"

Rao Yaoyao tried hard to identify the young man who was covering his face. Finally, she saw his face clearly. Her words held a touch of incredulity.

"How did Situ Yongren fall into Huang Quan's hands?"

"Sword."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Cang Godhood Sword with a smile.

Every time he used an impossible deal to persecute someone, he was very happy because the other party's entanglement could bring him a large number of passive points.

Similarly, a variety of expressions that he had never seen before were filled with surprise.

"Huang Quan, do you know what you are doing?!"

Rao Yaoyao was infuriated by Huang Quan's audacity.

"How could this person be so greedy and covert the mysterious Cang Godhood Sword? Did he not know that it was impossible to trade this sword?!"

At that moment, she pointed at Situ Yongren and said angrily, "The person in your hand is Dao Qiong..."

Before she could finish her words, Situ Yongren suddenly raised his eyes and interrupted her loudly, "Don't say it!"

Calling the Supreme Master by his name could indeed make the Supreme Master pay attention to this place.

But just now, Situ Yongren had already promised that he would not choose this method to ease his way through.

If he were to go back on his words with the help of others while he was still in Huang Quan's hands, who knew what Huang Quan would do to him in a fit of rage!

Most importantly...

Situ Yongren himself also knew very well that his value was far less than the Xuan Cang Godhood Sword.

Therefore, this transaction was absolutely impossible to complete. After that, he would still be in Huang Quan's hands!

Naturally, he could only lie low for now.

Rao Yaoyao was stopped by her own people. Her expression froze, but she realized that this should be some kind of transaction between Situ and Huang Quan. She immediately stopped talking.

"Peng Peng Peng..."

"Peng Peng Peng..."

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale struck rapidly once again. The clingy Spirit was about to appear again.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't have time to engage in idle talk with Rao Yaoyao and the others. He patted Situ Yongren's face and turned his head:

"It's time for your show."

"Remember, you only have time to say one sentence. If you talk too much, that guy behind will come and take your life."

Situ Yongren's body trembled.

He didn't know why Huang Quan would not let him down. He insisted on carrying him and making him talk to the seniors of the Holy Divine Palace and the Holy Palace and the Higher Void level in such a shameful manner.

But obviously...

The Demi-Saint behind him was even more terrifying!

"Sword Deity Rao!"



Situ Yongren pushed back his hair and opened his eyes wide. He announced loudly, "I'm Situ. I'm not being coerced. But right now, I have something important to report to you!"

He looked back in a panic. Seeing that the Demi-Saint hadn't caught up, Situ Yongren started to shout:

"Pu Xuan of the Jiang clan in the Northern Region! Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi. Plotting for the position of Holy Emperor!"

"He crossed the Holy Divine Palace and attacked without permission. Now he has come to the Eastern Region and is still following me. He wants to... kill me to silence me! !"

His voice was loud.

It spread far and wide.

Rao Yaoyao, Teng Shanhai, Ye Xiao: "? ? ?"

Mu Ling, Bai Lian: "? ? ?"

Higher Void Level : "?"

No one had the time to question him.

Amid the sounds of the loud heartbeat of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, Jiang Buyi's Demi-Saint incarnation, who had suddenly barged into everyone's line of sight, collided head-on with Situ Yongren's crazy outpouring of his dirty deeds in public. Following that, Rao Yaoyao's incredulous gaze turned into one that was about to devour someone...

"? ? ?"

Jiang Buyi's head expanded into two.

On one side, Xu Xiaoshou silently moved aside so Rao Yaoyao could see the Demi-Saint's face more clearly. Hidden under his mask, there was an outline of a meaningful smile at the corners of his mouth.

Demi-Saint's extermination.

This matter was a resounding success!

## **Chapter 1250: Holy Emperor's Golden Edict! 1**

“AHAHAHA, wonderful!”

“This is really wonderful! This is amazing!”

In the ruins of the Lone Cliff, Water Ghost pushed up the Half Beast Golden Mask on his face with the base of his palm and stared at the Void in front of him.

There was nothing in front of him, yet he was so amused that he slapped his thigh as if he were watching a play in the secular world.

In fact, there was no Deep Sea at the bottom of the Lone Cliff.

The entire Deep Sea here was the Bounded Domain of Water Ghost.

Well...

It seemed inappropriate to use the word ‘Bounded Domain’ to describe it.

Because strictly speaking, the Bounded Domain of Water Ghost had become one with the Internal World of the Sea God’s Trident, forming an existence similar to an Extradimensional Space.

Naturally, as the Master of the Bounded Domain in the Deep Sea, Water Ghost would be able to see what was going on inside at a glance.

At that moment, he was watching the confrontation between Huang Quan, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, and the Half-Saint of the Jiang clan. At the same time, he was looking at the Demi-Saint incarnation of Jiang Buyi, whom Xu Xiaoshou had managed to lure to the Void Gate. He was staring at Rao Yaoyao and the others with a confused look on his face.

“That’s amazing!”

Water Ghost couldn’t stop grinning. He shook his head and sighed.

He had used the Pearl of the Sea to shroud the Way of the Heavens and lure Jiang Buyi and Huang Quan into the sea. He thought that it was a brilliant plan.

Initially he only wanted Jiang Buyi.

Xu Xiaoshou’s backhanded move had immobilized the entire Jiang clan’s Demi-Saint.

Situ Yongren, the disciple apprentice of Dao Qiongcang had accused Jiang Buyi of ‘scheming against the Holy Emperor.’ Then, the charges were then spontaneously

brought to the notice of Rao Yaoyao, the current advisor of the aristocratic family of the Holy Emperor, without any due explanation

“How would Jiang Buyi ever clear his name?”

Even if he had a hundred more mouths, his tongue would have to ‘bloom like a lotus flower’ in order to save himself.

Situ Yongren couldn’t let Jiang Buyi live for the sake of his own self-protection and interest.

And when all these things fell into Rao Yaoyao’s ears.

How could the Rao Clan of the aristocratic family of the Holy Emperor allow such a malignant being like this Demi-Saint from the Jiang clan to undermine their power?

A mute couldn’t speak about suffering...

It was nothing more than that!

“This kid is ruthless!”

Water Ghost was full of praise.

He really did not expect Xu Xiaoshou to play so many tricks in the Deep Sea. Now, he was very satisfied with this kid.

This was indeed Bazhun’an’s special instructions. A chess piece that must be moved when necessary and to make it move when not necessary.

There was no need for the chess master to make any strategic plans.

As long as the chess piece was activated, it could move on its own. It could often bring about wonderful effects that were not expected.

It was simply too wonderful!

“Ahem... What’s the matter? Why are you so happy?”

Just as he was getting excited, a weak cough came from behind him.

Water Ghost turned his head and saw a middle-aged man in a dispirited state slowly walking over with the support of an Elder who had a small axe slung at his waist.

His facial features were firm and strong, and his appearance was outstanding.

Unfortunately, he only had eight fingers on his hands, and there was a sword scar on his neck. In addition, his eyes were cloudy and yellow, as if he was already in his twilight years. His looks were really a marked contradiction.

He looked both young and old...

He was obviously energetic, but at the same time seemed very weak...

The man was holding a Golden Scroll in his hand, which emitted waves of extraordinary Holy Power. This was perhaps the only part of his body that was alight.

"Bazhun'an?"

Water Ghost stared at it for a while and his eyebrows shot up.

He then looked at Cen Qiaofu who was supporting Bazhun'an. He nodded slightly and asked, "Why are you here?"

"It's been a long while since I've seen you so happy."

Bazhun'an walked over with a smile and raised his arm to indicate that he didn't need to be supported.

After walking out of the Spatial Fragment, he was not about to fall flat on the ground.

"Your man is very useful." Water Ghost thought of Xu Xiaoshou, and the corners of his mouth inadvertently curved into a smile. "The surprise he gave me is not small."

"Of course." Bazhun'an also smiled and said.

Xu Xiaoshou was indeed useful. Otherwise, he would not have thrown this kid into the center of the storm every time he took action.

There was no need to give further instructions. As long as he gave a final direction, this guy was really a shit stirrer, able to stir the vortex into the shape he wanted most.

Although he was not aware of what Xu Xiaoshou had done under the Deep Sea.

But looking at Water Ghost's appearance... Bazhun'an was certain that that kid was stirring up trouble again.

"Your condition seems to be worsening."

Water Ghost saw Bazhun'an walking over one step at a time and his brows gradually furrowed.

As the former Eighth Sword Deity, if he hadn't known the actual person, Water Ghost really couldn't believe that this legendary figure's condition had worsened to such a degree with each passing day and that he would fall into this state.

Just look at him!

However, based on the cultivation level, Bazhun'an was at most at the third level of the Spiritual Cultivation Realm.

This was almost no different from an ordinary person!

If he gave an ordinary person a sword, he might really be able to kill a sleeping Bazhun'an with a covert attack... This was simply ridiculous!

"We agreed to leave the matters here to me. If you do everything yourself, I'm afraid you'll die very quickly," Water Ghost said with a smile.

"I don't believe you." How could Bazhun'an not be aware of the hidden meaning in his words? He teased, "It's just that you've taken all the limelight in this matter. If I don't show my face, I'm afraid the world will forget about Bazhun'an."

Water Ghost: "..."

In this generation, even if they forgot about the Holy Sword, Gu Louying, they probably wouldn't forget Bazhun'an!

Bazhun'an didn't think too much about it. He raised his hand towards the sea of clouds and praised, "Look! The Lone Cliff's game of chess has managed to take down all the Higher Void levels in the Five Regions. I heard that even a Demi-Saint has fallen?"