

I Am Loaded with Passive Skills

Chapter 1251: Holy Emperor's Golden Edict! 2

“Uh-huh.” Water Ghost’s mouth curved into a smile and he nodded. “So?”

“What a brilliant scheme!” Bazhun’an sighed loudly. “This matter will only be spread out. Your name, Water Ghost, will be renowned throughout the world and be talked about by countless people.”

“Fame...” Water Ghost shook his head. “What’s the use of this bit of fame?”

Bazhun’an disagreed. “Even the Famed Sword needs the nurturing of fame. The path to becoming a Saint also requires the blessing of fame and faith.”

Water Ghost chuckled and did not comment.

Bazhun’an suddenly calmed down. He stared at the half Golden Beast Mask on the face of the person in front of him and smiled:

“However, you really don’t need this bit of fame.”

“When you remove the mask, everyone knows the true name of Saint Servant Water Ghost.”

“If we’re talking about the next person in the world who can become a Saint... It’s none other than you!”

Water Ghost was silent. Looking at the vast expanse of clouds between the cliffs, he saw only infinity.

He stroked the half of the Golden Beast Mask on his face and thought to himself, “This mask covers more than the identity of the Saint Servant Water Ghost?”

“The future is still far away...”

The two looked at the sea of clouds on the cliff and lapsed into silence.

Over at the side.

“What a flatterer. Each of them have their own ‘rainbow buttocks’, praising each other excessively...” Cen Qiaofu, who was still wrapped in bandages, sighed in his heart. He also took a step forward and looked at the sea of clouds on the cliff, wanting to join the ‘flattery convention.’

“Why don’t you include me?”

He smiled and paused for a moment, then stroked his beard and said proudly, “To become a Saint, one needs Realization Quality, and in terms of Realization Quality, I’m second. who dares to say that they’re first?”

On the ruins of the Lone Cliff, when Bazhun’an and Water Ghost heard this, they laughed aloud together.

“Indeed, you are one of us.”

Everyone in the world treated the legend of ‘The woodcutter in the Southern Region who could cut a path overnight’ as a myth that was told after a meal.

At that moment, the two of them knew...

This was a true story.

He had broken through the mysteries of Acquired Stage, Innate Stage, Master Stage, and the Sovereign Dao Realm in one night. He had directly cut off the past mortal realm and entered the world of Spiritual Cultivation.

How could such a figure be an ordinary person?

Once Cen Qiaofu joined in, the two of them stopped boasting about their skills. Thinking back on what they had said just now, it indeed could make people blush.

Water Ghost did not even bother to ask, “What’s the matter?”

“This.” Bazhun’an gestured at the Golden Scroll in his hand. He was still looking below the sea of clouds, as if he wanted to have a clearer view of something.

Water Ghost’s attention couldn’t help but be drawn over to the site again.

This Golden Scroll was very eye-catching. The dense Holy Power on it revealed that it was an extraordinary object.

Even with the aura of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale surrounding it, Water Ghost could see that the will of the Holy Emperor was not inferior to the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale in the scroll.

“Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict?” Water Ghost asked with a sidelong glance.

“Yes.” Bazhun’an nodded.

“What is written on it? It can’t be words like ‘Follow Heaven’s Will’ and ‘The Emperor’s Edict’, right?” Water Ghost’s lips curved into a smile as he teased.

He knew that Bazhun’an was not from the pure Spiritual Cultivation world. In the past, he was actually a mortal. He had even rushed to the capital to take the examination so he could become an official.

And with his personality and this ‘Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict’ in his hands, there was a high chance that he could really write these words that would shock the people in the Spiritual Cultivation world.

“I wouldn’t be so shallow...”

Bazhun’an laughed when he heard that. His eyes were still looking at the sea of clouds as he asked, “What’s the situation like down there?”

“It’s very chaotic,” Water Ghost replied. “But those who should have come have arrived. Those who shouldn’t have come are also present. Now is the opportunity. The Void Gate can be opened at any time.”

Bazhun’an nodded and took a step back. He turned his gaze and looked at Sky City in the distance above Dongtianwang City, which had almost been completely pulled out of the Spatial Fragment.

“If that’s the case...”

“Let’s not wait anymore. Let’s start now!”

His tone became serious. With a shake of his hand, the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict was flipped open.

Water Ghost waited solemnly. He was also looking at Sky City in the distance. He knew that something big was about to happen.

However, he caught a glimpse of Bazhun’an’s weak body from the corner of his eye. He seemed unable to withstand the pressure of the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict. He immediately pursed his lips and said helplessly, “Why don’t I do it?”

“You can’t do it.”

Bazhun’an shook his head and refused. He took out some elixirs and swallowed them. His aura changed, and he regained some of his earlier prestige.

Then, he stretched out his index finger and tapped it on his lips and teeth. The blood stains were bright red.

The blood on the tip of his finger was imprinted on the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict. Bazhun'an's aura became as sharp as a sword and shot up into the sky.

At this moment, he raised his chest slightly. His image was so massive that even the sky could not suppress it anymore.

The blood finger wrote these words on the Golden Edict:

“Sacred Secret... hidden world... a thousand years...”

How could Water Ghost and Cen Qiaofu miss this historic moment?

The two of them took a step forward and stared at the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict. They read out the ancient characters that looked like ancient talismans that were instantly condensed from the blood-red color of dragons and phoenixes.

However, in the next second...

The Holy Emperor's Golden Edict contained a strong Holy Emperor's power, which caused blood and tears to flow from their eyes.

“Pu!”

Cen Qiaofu spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was filled with shock.

“Cough cough! Cough!”

Water Ghost coughed heavily and wiped his hands. He realized that blood was flowing out of his seven orifices.

The two of them didn't dare to look at it anymore.

This Holy Emperor's Golden Edict contained too much power!

It was definitely condensed from the power of hundreds of years of the Holy Emperors of Abyss Island.

To mortals, it seemed like blasphemy!

Bazhun'an did not know this.

He stared at the Golden Edict and wrote on the Holy Emperor's secret treasure with his blood finger.

At this moment, Water Ghost realized why Bazhun'an had told him earlier that he could not do it.

The Master of the Black and White Veins was the only one who could do it.

Chapter 1252: Holy Emperor's Golden Edict! 3

No matter how powerful the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict was, there was still such a person above the heads of the Holy Emperors of Abyss Island!

In this world, he was the only person who could write on this Holy Emperor's Golden Edict as a mortal who had yet to advance to the Saint Stage!

"Buzz!"

On the Lone Cliff, as the ancient words took shape, the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict released a surge of power, which pushed Water Ghost and Cen Qiaofu aside. It was as if the Holy Emperor was fighting, and ordinary people were not allowed to get close.

At the same time, in the bushes by the side.

Amidst rustling sounds, a one-armed crippled old man who carried a large mahogany box on his back and a 'Thousand Paper Crane' in his palm, appeared. As he walked in by himself, he asked in a doubtful voice, "Where is Eldest Senior Brother?"

"Why can't I lock onto Eldest Senior Brother's location?"

"Wasn't it said that no matter where you were in this world, you can locate him through this 'Thousand Paper Crane'?"

Xiu Yuanke sighed.

He had been frightened by a few Gold Hunting Token killers in Dongtianwang City, so he had been delayed for a while. How come he could not keep up with Eldest Senior Brother's pace?

He had clearly said that he would wait for him...

Suddenly!

Xiu Yuanke's footsteps came to a stop, and he saw three figures on the cliff some distance away.

The person in the lead had a very prominent image.

From the side, Xiu Yuanke could see his eight fingers slowly dancing on the Golden Scroll. Then, when he focused his eyes, he saw that the person who was writing something had a prominent sword scar on his neck...

“Eldest Senior Brother!”

Xiu Yuanke was pleasantly surprised.

“Was this Eldest Senior Brother’s disguise, pretending to be Bazhun’an?”

” Wait, where was his sack?”

That was not important!

What was important was that after searching for so long, Xiu Yuanke finally found Eldest Senior Brother, Xiao Kongtong. He leaped over and cried out.

“Eldest Senior Brother, I’ve had a hard time looking for you. What are you doing...”

Before he could finish his sentence.

Xiu Yuanke’s pouncing figure stopped in mid-air as if he had hit a barrier. He fell rapidly and crashed into the mountain with a bang.

Water Ghost and Cen Qiaofu had obviously noticed this uninvited guest and looked over at the same time.

“What kind of game is this?”

Xiu Yuanke was stunned.

He did not recognize the guy with the Golden Beast Mask on his head.

But Cen Qiaofu’s appearance...

“I’m familiar with that!”

Staring at the small axe on his waist, Xiu Yuanke looked at the one on his waist. He suddenly understood something and burst into tears:

“Eldest Senior Brother, I was just one step slower. How could you find someone to replace me?”

“Wow, you can’t do this!”

Cen Qiaofu: “? ? ?”

Water Ghost: “? ? ?”

“Who was this guy who suddenly appeared?”

“What did he mean by his words?”

In order to prevent any accidents from happening, Water Ghost directly regarded this one-armed, crippled old man as a Stowaway and with a wave of his hand, used a Water Ball to secure him on the spot.

At this critical moment when writing the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict, it was obvious that nothing should go wrong at this time.

“Let go of me, let go of me!”

Xiu Yuanke hit out hard at the Water Ball.

However, all these people were the helpers that Eldest Senior Brother had recruited, so he had to give them face. It was inappropriate for him to directly use his sword and break the restriction.

However, when he saw that ‘Cen Qiaofu’ was staring dazedly at him...

Xiu Yuanke felt anxious.

“What are you looking at, you substitute!”

“If I hadn’t been delayed, do you really think Eldest Senior Brother would look for you?”

In the Water Ball, Xiu Yuanke carelessly wiped his face and instantly transformed into Cen Qiaofu’s image. He raised the small axe on his waist and said with a triumphant expression,

“Can you see this clearly? I am Cen Qiaofu! You can leave Eldest Senior Brother now!”

“Are you trying to usurp my position? Join the queue!”

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Chapter 1253: I Summon the Divine Light with My Order! 1

“...”

Cen Qiaofu was stunned for a moment.

He did not know what kind of mentality this player had. He dared to pretend to be Cen Qiaofu in the presence of the original Cen Qiaofu.

The key was...

“What was in it for the old man to pretend to be him?”

Cen Qiaofu looked at ‘himself’ in the Water Ball and was completely speechless.

It was easy for everyone to understand if you were pretending to be Bazhun’an. Bazhun’an himself was here, so he probably wouldn’t be blamed.

“However, I’m just a nameless Higher Void. I didn’t commit any big crimes nor did I accomplish any extraordinary battle achievements in my life.”

However, he was just an ordinary ‘One against 100 in the Eighth Palace’, an ordinary ‘woodcutter who cuts a path in one night.’

“Even if you pretended to be Water Ghost, you would have a better future than pretending to be Cen Qiaofu, right?”

The corners of Cen Qiaofu’s mouth twitched. He wanted to say something, but he hesitated. In the end, he had no choice but to look at Water Ghost.

Water Ghost also looked at him. After the two of them looked at each other, they suddenly burst out laughing at the same time.

“What are you laughing at?”

Xiu Yuanke felt that their laughter was filled with strong mockery. He was mortified and furious, but before he could say anything...

“Shut up!”

Water Ghost waved his hand, and the Water-type Upanishad Formation started to spin beneath his feet, which prevented this guy from interrupting Bazhun’an’s spellcasting.

Xiu Yuanke felt his heart twitch, as if he was completely restrained by someone.

Just as he was about to speak, he felt a surge of power from the Water Ball seeping into his body's muscles, bones, and veins. His entire body seemed to have been blocked off.

He couldn't move at all!

"What kind of devilish ability..."

Xiu Yuanke was shocked.

He couldn't make out what this ability was.

But he could clearly see the Power Upanishad Formation under the feet of the man with the Golden Beast mask!

"Water-type Upanishad?"

"This guy was Yu Lingdi?"

"? ? ?" Xiu Yuanke was stunned.

"How did Eldest Senior Brother get involved with Yu Lingdi, the Spirit Division Chief?"

"This, this, this..."

"No way?"

"Eldest Senior Brother was from the Holy Divine Palace?"

"Impossible!"

Then there was only one explanation left...

"Yu Lingdi is one of us?"

"!!!" Upon reaching this conclusion, Xiu Yuanke's jaw dropped in shock.

He didn't dare to resist for a moment, afraid that his actions would cause even more trouble.

Of course, the most important thing was that in this delicate situation, Eldest Senior Brother's arrangements were obviously more important. It was best that he didn't cause any more trouble.

His eyes darted around...

Xiu Yuanke garnered all his strength and glanced in Eldest Senior Brother's direction.

He was still writing something on the Golden Scroll...

Xiu Yuanke could clearly feel the surging power on the scroll even though he was separated by the Water Ball.

"Holy Power..."

"Good, good..."

"My Eldest Senior Brother, what bigger scheme are you planning behind the Fringe Moon Immortal City's back?"

At the side.

Bazhun'an's attention was completely focused on the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict.

He couldn't sense the person behind him at all.

However, the fact that he was comfortable enough to leave his back wide open showed Bazhun'an's absolute trust in Cen Qiaofu and Water Ghost's abilities.

As the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict was written in blood, the Will of the Holy Emperor on it became even more obvious. The golden light on the Lone Cliff that repelled the masses also pushed everyone out of the surrounding Land Realm.

Cen Qiaofu, Shui Gui, and Xiu Yuanke, who was in the Water Ball, were all attracted by this change and did not say anything more.

The three of them were forced back by the golden power. They stared at the unflinching back of 'Bazhun'an Eldest Senior Brother' who was trying his best to write the ancient text.

Finally, when the last word was written...

"Buzz!"

The Holy Emperor's Golden Edict shook violently as if it had absorbed a full amount of power and was actually glowing with vitality.

At the same time, the surging power of the Holy Emperor erupted from it and the Water Ball that trapped Xiu Yuanke cracked.

However, at this moment, Xiu Yuanke acted like he was possessed.

Like Water Ghost and Cen Qiaofu, his knees trembled, and he was almost suppressed by the terrifying power of the Holy Emperor to the point of kneeling on the ground.

“Edict!”

Hearing this, the three of them tried their best to look up.

As far as they could make out, in the Acquired Realm, Bazhun’an Eldest Senior Brother broke away from the suppressive pressure and slowly floated in the air. This was obviously the Holy Emperor’s power to receive people of high status.

At this moment, although Bazhun’an’s state became even more dispirited due to writing the edict, his entire body was bathed in the golden light emitted by the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict, as if a God had descended.

The clouds and mist swirled around him, accompanied by a cool breeze.

Before long, under the guidance of all living things in the world, Bazhun’an floated above the Nine Heavens.

He held the Golden Edict with both hands, and his gaze was solemn. He gazed upon the Five Regions and Four Seas as if he could swallow the mountains and rivers with his aura.

“Go!”

Without further delay, he stood in front of the Nine Heavens.

Bazhun’an casually flung the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict away, which turned into a stream of light and merged into the Way of the Heavens.

...

“Boom!”

In the Yunlun mountain range, the Nine Heavens shook.

The sky shattered like a mirror. A golden spot bloomed in front of everyone’s eyes, and then it shone like the blazing sun.

Soon after, the pressure of the sky descended.

At this moment, be it the Guardian who was fighting for the Nine Dragon Range, the Trial-taker who was wandering around the inner and outer regions, the Trial-taker who was searching for his own opportunity, or the Trial-taker who had sneaked into this world, the Trial-taker from the Cutting path stage or the Higher Void level...

None of them prostrated or crashed to the ground in fear!

“It’s... It’s happening again... ?”

The Trial-takers were confused.

“How many times had it been!”

“Could they still allow the Imperial City trial to continue as normal?”

There was the battle of the Saint and the suppression of the Black Dragon; there was the person who controlled the sea, the Trident Exterminating Sin Bow; and now, there was this Golden Sun falling into the world and tens of thousands of people prostrating...

Did Dongtianwang City commit some kind of sin!

Chapter 1254: I Summon the Divine Light with My Order! 2

“Why were all the bad things happening in the Yunlun Mountain Range?”

The Trial-Takers felt that they were already used to the unexpected trials that occurred in the Yunlun Mountain Range

.

But each time there was an accident...

No matter if it was good or bad, it was always something of a novelty in this world!

At this moment, even though they were pressed down to the ground, everyone still tried their best to raise their eyes and look at the sun. They looked at the Brilliant Sun in the Nine Heavens that was adjacent to all living things.

“The sun, huh...”

Some people muttered in shock, lamenting that there used to be a sun that illuminated the distant horizon. It was a common sight.

But now, there was a blazing sun that looked like it could destroy the world hanging above their heads!

This was not the mild sun they knew at all!

It looked like the Holy Emperor was enraged and was about to destroy the sky and the earth!

“No!”

“It’s not the sun!”

Suddenly, someone looked at the Nine Heavens and realized that the golden spot had bloomed and turned into a vast scroll that covered the entire world in the sky. Only then did he realize that the blinding light that was like the sun was actually the Holy Emperor’s Power.

“What is this thing, a Scroll?”

“Quick, look, there seem to be words on it!”

The golden unfurled scroll replaced the entire blue sky and white clouds.

After they zoomed in to have a closer look, naturally, one could clearly see the blood-colored ancient characters that looked like talismans on it.

Everyone felt as if a holy miracle had taken place. Even as they prostrated themselves on the ground, they still could not resist taking a look at the blood-colored ancient characters. It was as if after one glance, they could comprehend the vicissitudes of life and become a Saint overnight.

But in the next second...

“AH!!”

“It hurts! My eyes! ! !”

“God damn the sacred relic, can it not descend on the Yunlun Mountain Range? I only want to be integrated among the top 36 ratings on the leaderboard!”

“If I’m in the wrong, please let the Trial Officer punish me instead of using this method to destroy my eyes. Sob, sob, sob...”

In the Yunlun Mountain Range, the screams of countless mortals who were desecrating the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict with their eyes, could be heard all over the place.

Just as the great wave of sorrow swept across the land and their pain filled the sky, there was another decadent sound. It was like a boundless falling sound, a song, and a repetitive chant, which resounded in the ears of all living beings.

The voice of the Great Path rose together.

In an instant, the pain and the clamor died down, and silence fell on the Yunlun Mountain range.

“Sacred Secret... reappearing... a thousand years...”

The Taoist music was like a guide, cleansing the hearts of the people.

It was like a spring breeze at first, and then like a sudden clap of thunder.

The sonorous voice that resounded like a great bell in the souls of the Trial-takers in the Yunlun Mountain Range was met with the bewilderment from a large number of young people.

But what was different was...

When this sound fell into the ears of the Stowaway, the eyes of this group of people instantly became fired up and crazed.

“Sacred Secret?”

“Sacred Secret, Abyss Island?”

“This... is a sacred relic belonging to Sky City?!”

With just a single sound, countless people who knew that Sky City had another special name, “Sacred Secret, Abyss Island”, understood that something big was about to happen.

After the Taoist music rang out, the Power of the Holy Emperor became stronger and stronger.

Everyone was suppressed to the point that they couldn't breathe. However, despite the suppression, there were still countless people who raised their heads, as they tried to break the profoundness of the blood text on the Golden Scroll and get the favor of the “Sacred Secret”.

Unfortunately, they did not gain anything.

The phenomenon became stronger.

In the beginning, there were people in Dongtianwang City who trembled in great fear and fell to their knees for no reason.

Without caring whether they would be mocked by the people around, incessant ‘Bang Bang’ sounds echoed all around; The sound of their knees falling to the ground was heard by everyone.

At this moment, no one dared to make any noise.

Some lowered their heads to pray, and some raised their heads in an attempt to resist.

Spiritual Cultivators exhausted every ways and means to find a way out of this 'persecution', and even any other opportunities.

No one could open their eyes to look at the ancient text of the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict.

However, as the Taoist music continued to flow, the blood-colored imperial decrees lit up one by one.

At this moment, no matter how stupid they were, everyone understood that they didn't need to look. They just needed to listen and perhaps they would be able to receive the guidance of the Holy Power of the imperial decree.

The Taoist music stopped and then resumed its chant.

Formerly it was just like a display which was there to pave the way, but now it was a shocking sound.

"With... my blood... I crossed into the past... !"

After the ponderous sound, ripples appeared in the Space-Time.

Vaguely, everyone seemed to remember having seen an ancient majestic city floating in the clouds above the Nine Heavens thousands of years ago.

There was immortal music lingering there, cranes and luans chirping together, clouds of mist in flowing colors, and the songs of the Holy Saints.

However, the scene changed, and the mottled and ancient Sky City above Dongtianwang City came into view.

Decay, deterioration, moss, crushed stones...

In an instant, everyone understood something.

The first scene was the original image of Sky City.

The second scene was the current situation of Sky City.

And as for the city in question, Sky City seemed to have been endowed with a surging vitality after the sonorous sound.

With a loud rumble, the ancient city broke free from the Spatial Fragment. Like a wild horse that had escaped its reins, even the thick dark chains of the Way of the Heavens could no longer hold it back. It was about to rush out of the Space-Time and crash onto the Shengshen continent.

“Oh God...”

The residents of Dongtianwang City were shocked.

“What kind of ability was this?”

“With just one word, he is able to summon forth Sky City?”

The key point was that everyone was keenly aware of the implication in this sentence – the word “he.”

In other words, this holy miracle wasn't the manifestation of the Way of the Heavens, but rather someone who could summon the power of the Sky City?

“Who?”

The Spiritual Cultivators who thought that they did not need to look at it anymore, looked up again and were surprised to find that the Golden Scroll that covered the sky had expanded.

It was so big that even if the people of Dongtianwang City and Yunlun Mountain Range looked up, one of the ancient blood-colored characters was only the tip of the iceberg.

“What's going on?”

Huge objects always made people panic.

Chapter 1255: I Summon the Divine Light with My Order! 3

At this moment, the people of Dongtianwang City and Yunlun Mountain Range had no idea that the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict was no longer limited to this area.

With the help of the power from Abyss Island, it expanded to the entire Eastern Region, then to the Eastern Sky Realm and even the entire Shengshen continent — all the Five Regions!

In the Four-Hill Mountain of the Central Region, the so-called sacred relic 'Thunder Calamity' was cut off by the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict.

Whilst in the midst of conducting alchemy, Demi-Saint Infernal, Long Rongzhi Molten Dragon, raised his eyes in surprise. He saw that there was a hidden power which was of the same origin as the ancient words of the imperial edict. It was like the Ashvatta Divine Tree Seed he had eaten back then.

Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, Land of Screen and Candles.

Hua Changdeng, who was lying under the God Worship Willow Tree suddenly had a look of surprise and pity in his eyes. The candle flame on the table in front of him suddenly lit up.

Swoosh.

The Ghost Hunter flew into his hand. Hua Changdeng looked up at the sky, where the Sword Will of the Land of Screen and Candles was wreaking havoc.

Seeing that it was the Power of the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict in the sky and not his old friend, he shook his head with a smile and sighed. His sigh was filled with emotion and then he lay down again.

What he saw was the power of Sword Cognition.

Under the Four Seas.

A woman with all four limbs bound and dressed in prison garb, whose mortal appearance failed to hide her beauty, looked up from the water prison. In her eyes, there was also the light of the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict.

Unlike everyone else, what she saw was not power, nor light.

It was a man with a full beard, an unkempt appearance, and whose eyes were a turbid yellow.

Two streams of tears flowed into the water prison.

The woman's eyelashes fluttered and she silently closed her eyes. It was as if she was thinking of the beautiful past. An indescribable smile lurked at the corners of her pale lips.

...

All the living things in the world raised their heads at this moment. They were shocked to see the figure under the light.

The Jiang clan's Demi-Saint, Huang Quan, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, Rao Yaoyao, Xu Xiaoshou, Mu Ling, and the others who were standing in front of the Void Gate were all facing each other under the Deep Sea at the Lone Cliff.

They were no exception!

The Holy Emperor's Golden Edict interrupted the progress of the world, making everyone in the world free up space to listen to the words of Guidance.

"A hundred generations in exchange for Bazhu'an, I summon the Divine Light by my command..."

Xu Xiaoshou was still thinking about these words and thought that he would still need a few months practice to be able to reach the level of being the center of attention and pulling the wool over everyone's eyes in the world.

In the Nine Heavens, Bazhu'an's listless state was swept away, and a sharp glint that had not been seen for decades appeared in his eyes.

At the same time.

The last two lines of the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict suddenly lit up, with the Taoist music echoing in everyone's ears. It dawned on everyone that this sound... was not a sacred voice, but came from a human!

"A hundred generations in exchange for Bazhu'an, I summon the Divine Light by my command."

With a buzz, a stream of golden light erupted forth.

The power of the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict was completely activated by the ancient blood characters. It turned into a nine-colored Divine Light that descended from the sky and landed on... The Lone Cliff!

Bazhu'an gazed into the Void. The turbid yellow was no longer there. His gaze shifted and fell on the Lone Cliff where the Divine Light had landed.

He took a deep breath, waved his sleeve in that direction, and said softly,

"Abyss Island, let's land."

"Rumble!"

As soon as his voice stopped, the chains of the Way of the Heavens could no longer restrain Sky City. They exploded with a massive bang.

Meanwhile, Abyss Island that had been floating above Dongtianwang City for almost a month, as well as the ancient city located on Abyss Island...

Finally, like the fallen Buzhou Mountain, it tilted and fell toward the direction of the Lone Cliff in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

At this moment.

The sun and moon were terrified, and the people of the world paled!

Chapter 1256: Cao Family's Blacksmith Shop 1

Burial Sword Tomb of the Eastern Region.

The Eastern Mountain where tens of thousands of swordsmen worshipped looked like a huge blade-less sword. Even with the scabbard thrust upside down at the base, it still towered into the clouds.

In the Eastern Mountain, the Sword Will was rampant.

The melody was rhythmic, as if someone was singing an opera, and they were in high spirits.

It was not until the Golden Light Scroll in the Nine Heavens was withdrawn, then the domineering and decadent Taoist music finally disappeared, and the opera-like singing in the Eastern Mountain also stopped.

"A hundred generations in exchange for Bazhun'an..."

"Tsk tsk, after having suppressed myself for so long, I've finally found some of the unrestrained feeling from decades ago..."

"I really miss it."

Wen Ting, dressed in a costume, walked barefooted among the dusky mountain, his tone full of nostalgia.

Not long after, a low sobbing sound from the Sword Washing Pool in the distance attracted his attention. Wen Ting listened carefully for a while, then the corners of his mouth curled in a sneer and he quickly walked over.

"Splash."

He stomped his foot into the Sword Washing Pool and water splashed in all directions.

He found the source of the sobbing sound. It came from a broken sword.

Logically speaking, all the swords in the Burial Sword Tomb were swords that had no owners. The owner had either died or lost contact with them. It was rare for a broken sword to be abandoned and still have such a strong vitality.

However, the broken sword in front of him was crying bitterly and there were still water droplets on its Sword Body.

It was unclear whether it was the water from the Sword Washing Pool that splashed on to it, or whether it was really the tears from the iron sword, which had rarely been seen in a thousand years.

Wen Ting squatted down with a smile and looked at the broken sword in front of him, which was trembling with grievance. He stretched out his hand and flicked it lightly.

“Buzz, Buzz, Buzz!”

The broken sword struggled violently, unable to bear the humiliation.

Wen Ting smiled mockingly:

“Qingju, ah, Qingju Sword, why are you so stubborn?”

“I told you to find another owner, but you didn’t listen. Now, he’s back, but you’ve been abandoned. You’d better stay with me in this dark Eastern Mountain for the rest of your life...”

“Hahaha, that’s so funny!”

“Sob, Sob, sob!”

The broken sword cried even harder.

It really wanted to pull itself out and fly up and slash the human in front of it.

However, if the sword in the Sword Washing Pool had no owner, it would never be able to come out, and it would definitely not be able to see the light of day again.

“Tsk Tsk Tsk...”

Wen Ting clicked his tongue and grinned evilly.

Seeing that the broken sword was crying even harder, he took out a jade bottle and collected the water droplets from the broken sword's body, one drop at a time.

"Go on, continue crying, cry more..."

"Tears of a sword, this is a rare sight in a thousand years! There's not much to collect, you'd better cry harder."

"Keng Keng Keng Keng..."

The broken sword couldn't bear the humiliation and a sharp burst of strong Sword Will erupted from its body. Some of the rusty ancient swords in the Sword Washing Pool couldn't withstand the pressure and shattered, one after another.

"Can this hurt me?"

Wen Ting was indifferent. He let the Sword Will continue to wreak havoc, which was like a breeze blowing on his face and merely stirred up the ends of his hair and clothes.

He stretched out his hand and gave the broken sword a hard blow.

Instantly, Qingju Sword cried out in pain again.

Wen Ting laughed out loud as he picked up the jade bottle while continuing to mock.

"Go ahead and cry!"

"Let's see how long you and I will stay here... You don't take me as your master? Soon, you'll only have the word 'cry' left in your life!"

"You're still waiting for Bazhun'an?"

"Why don't you go to Heaven!"

..

In an ordinary blacksmith's shop in the Central Region.

Under the iron-cast plaque which read 'Cao's Blacksmith's Shop', a half-naked man who had 'unicorn arms' was pacing around anxiously, but he didn't dare to make any noise.

However, it was clear that he had been waiting for a long time. Finally, he couldn't help but shout at the blacksmith's shop.

"Still not done?"

“I still have more than 30 pigs waiting in my pig farm. You told me to come over and take my knife, but you’ve left me waiting here for so long. Should I still kill the pigs or not?”

He heard a sound.

The half-closed wooden door creaked open, and a wave of heat rushed towards him. The burly man could not help but take a few steps back as he felt the heat on his face.

Soon, heavy footsteps sounded, and a small giant-like figure walked out from inside.

The burly man was already very tall.

He was eight feet tall and because he slaughtered pigs all year round, his upper body was even stronger than an ox’s.

However, after the wooden door in front of him shook, the burly man felt his vision turning black, and a small stooped giant who could barely squeeze out of the door appeared.

This small giant held a pocket-sized knife in his hand, which he gripped with just two fingers.

After he came out of the door, he straightened up and he was more than three heads taller than the pig-slaughterer. His body was as thick as a pillar and he was twice the size of the pig-slaughterer!

“Big Brother, Big Brother...”

The pig slaughterer cowered slightly and rubbed his hands together. His voice became softer. “Is my knife ready? I’ll take the knife. You’ve worked so hard already, Ha.”

“Here.” The little giant said in a low guttural voice. He was not impatient. He just handed over the pig slaughterer’s knife in his hand and squeezed back into the cramped blacksmith shop without looking back.

“Weirdo.”

The pig slaughterer mumbled and waved the knife. He praised the quality of the knife, then threw down the money and ran away hurriedly.

This Cao family’s blacksmith shop was too famous in the neighborhood!

The ironware forged by both father and son were truly top-notch. The quality was beyond description and their charges were also rather reasonable.

The only strange thing was...

Both father and son weren't good with words, and they both looked like giants. They didn't look like ordinary people.

It was said that some time ago, there were people who saw Cao Erzhu, the little giant just now, coming back from Qingyuan Mountain with a cow in one hand and a tiger in the other.

It was also said that there were people who were at the battle scene...

It only took an extremely brutal singular punch and even the skull was broken. It sounded very bloody and sensational.

This kind of person would definitely not use a knife to slaughter a pig, but would just tear it apart with his hands.

Inside the blacksmith shop.

Chapter 1257: Cao Family's Blacksmith Shop 2

Cao Erzhu walked back to the bellows and picked up the special large hammer. As he hammered away, he couldn't help but think back to the strange phenomenon that had made him delay returning the knife.

"A hundred generations in exchange for Bazhun'an, I summon the Divine Light by my command..."

"He's such a cultured person, unlike me, who only knows how to babble like a child."

"Hmm... this person should be the Eighth Uncle that father mentioned, right?"

The little giant had two eyeballs sandwiched between his fierce face, and his eyes were filled with longing.

He was twenty-six years old, just at the age of vigor and vitality.

Who wouldn't feel excited and yearn for the holy miracle that occurred earlier?

Cao Erzhu thought back to his life.

His mother passed away due to a difficult labor; his sister had enough of his father's bad temper and ran away from home, and he had been forging iron in this rundown blacksmith shop for more than twenty years.

Sometimes, he really had enough of this kind of mortal life.

He was clearly very strong, but he could not use any of his abilities. He was just like a piece of trash.

He also wanted to walk out of the blacksmith shop and step into that mysterious domain to fight with those immortal Spiritual Cultivators. However, his father had only allowed him to fight with wild beasts and did not allow him to step into the Spiritual Cultivation World at all.

“A hundred generations in exchange for Bazhun’an...”

Cao Erzhu bombarded the iron billet as he recited this chant. Suddenly, his blood energy surged up and hot air spewed from his seven orifices. He felt an inexplicable power appear, which built up in him a feeling of resistance.

“Father!”

He turned his head, his hands still moving unceasingly. However, he shouted and looked at the backyard, which was sealed at the top and did not let in the sun.

In the dark backyard, there were occasional flashes of blue lightning, outlining the silhouette of an even more burlier giant.

This giant was also bare-chested. In this small blacksmith shop that looked like the inside of a volcano, he still had on a large cloak.

He was holding a huge wine barrel in his hand. It was like a huge stone mound which filled up the entire backyard.

The lightning flashed and illuminated the time. One could vaguely see the muscles on his arms. They were knotted and huge, so big that they could match up to three times the size of the pig slaughterer's head just now!

“Burp”

A heavy burp, accompanied by the strong smell of alcohol, and a nasal ‘En’ sound greeted Cao Erzhu's call, indicating that his father was still awake.

Cao Erzhu took a deep breath and said loudly,

“Father!”

“I’ve mastered the God Punishment Tribulation and the six forms of Penetrating Divine Senses. I’ve also mastered up to the twelfth stage of your ‘Gentleman’s Hammer Technique’. I can’t level up my Sovereign Physique anymore. There’s also the Spiritual Cultivation Realm. I’m also at the Sovereign Dao Realm...”

“BURP!” A hiccup interrupted Cao Erzhu’s spell casting. Following it was a faint, raving thunderous voice. “Get... to the main point, Burp!”

Cao Erzhu shivered and said weakly, “Dad, I, I want to go out.”

“Where to?”

“Just, just out.”

“How far?”

“Quite far.”

“When will you come back?”

“No, I don’t know...”

There was a loud bang.

The blacksmith shop exploded with a sound like muffled thunder, followed by two intersecting electric bolts that rushed over. “Er Zhu, what are you talking about?”

Cao Er Zhu didn’t dare to meet his father’s gaze at all. He turned his head and knocked on the iron block. He thought of the heroic spirit of ‘Bazhun’an’ and said forcefully, “I actually want to go to the outside world... and catch a glimpse of it.”

“If you leave, who will take care of me?” In the darkness, a voice as loud as thunder sounded again.

Cao Erzhu stopped knocking and scratched his head with a big red hammer. There was a hint of confusion in his eyes. “It seems to be...”

“Burp!”

Another heavy burp. The giant in the backyard gulped down the contents of the wine barrel and then threw it away. After wiping his mouth, he became much more sober and said,

“It’s too dangerous outside. Were you tricked by your Eighth Uncle? He’s lying to you and just waiting to lead a child like you to your death.”

“How old are you? Even if you have mastered what you said just now, do you know how dangerous the Spiritual Cultivation World is outside?”

Cao Erzhu cowered. His eyes were full of curiosity. “How dangerous?”

The giant in the backyard let out a long sigh. This time, he did not scold him directly. Instead, he said earnestly,

“Your Eighth Uncle is an Innate Stage fighter who can fight against a Master Stage and a Higher Void level fighter who can fight against the Holy Emperor. However, he was still defeated by others for decades. Do you know how dangerous the outside world is?”

“The Spiritual Cultivation World is filled with geniuses like your Eighth Uncle! And your Eighth Uncle couldn’t even defeat me back then!”

“Can you defeat me? If you can’t, why don’t you go out and deliver vegetables?”

Cao Erzhu was submissive.

He couldn’t even beat his father with one hand, so how could he beat those geniuses outside?

But according to the rumors, there weren’t that many geniuses like his Eighth Uncle?

The giant in the backyard seemed to know what his child was thinking. His cold snort erupted like thunder, which caused the ceiling to roll and dust to fall:

“What’s the use of listening to all the rubbish from the neighbors?”

“Your father is from the same era as your Eighth Uncle. You don’t listen to my words, but you listen to the legends?”

Cao Erzhu was ashamed. What his father said made sense and seemed very civilized.

The giant in the backyard seemed to be determined to completely stop his child from running away from home. After a pause, he asked, “Have you mastered the Lightning Upanishad?”

“Still, just a little bit more.” Cao Erzhu was so ashamed that his face blushed a bright red.

“Humph! You haven’t even mastered the Upanishad, and you still want to go out and mingle?”

His father’s mocking voice was still as piercing as before:

“The outside world is full of Upanishad! I can easily give an example of Bazhun’an’s and Yu Mo’s deeds. Just think about how terrifying those people are?”

“Geniuses are everywhere, and you’re going out to hang yourself?”

Chapter 1258: Cao Family’s Blacksmith Shop 3

“You don’t even know anything about the Upanishad Zone, and you have the nerve to say that you want to go out? You don’t even know how to write the word ‘death!’”

Cao Erzhu’s eyes welled with tears when he heard this. He finally dispelled the absurd thoughts in his heart. The Spiritual Cultivation world was really terrifying.

“I got it...”

“Don’t even think about going out. I don’t have any more wine here. Go to the wine cellar and fetch some wine.”

“Oh, okay.”

Watching his child walk into the basement, Cao Yihan fell into deep thought.

“A hundred generations in exchange for Bazhun’an...”

“Ha, how crazy is that! Is this a declaration that you are coming back?”

He turned around and wanted to stand up.

However, with this movement, his Energy Reserve Saint Origin exploded with a clap of thunder, seemingly about to be revived.

The surging power gushed through his limbs and bones, as if it was about to break through the layers of shackles...

“What the...!”

Cao Yihan cursed angrily and quickly laid down again.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. He tore off the iron ring from his neck. There were nine Command Tokens hanging on the iron ring, each with the word ‘Forbidden’ written on it.

He gripped it in his hand and was about to crush it to vent his anger.

However, in the end, Cao Yihan endured it.

“Damn this Weapon Prohibition Order. Even nine of them can’t suppress the Demi-Saint Sub Level. Dao Qiongcang, you’re a piece of trash!” The giant in the backyard pointed at the ceiling and cursed angrily:

“Old Daoist, if you want me to stay still, bring me more wine!”

...

At the same time.

Because of the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict and the phrase ‘A hundred generations in exchange for Bazhun’an.’

Almost all the people from the previous era could hear this declaration:

“I’m back!”

This time, it was not only speaking to the Holy Divine Palace. It was not just a vague figure who stood back between the battle of the Saints and acted as the mastermind behind the scenes.

Instead, in a majestic manner, Saint Servant, Bazhun’an, solemnly declared to the Five Domains of the Continent,

“I’m back!”

If the reverberation of the Holy Power of the Yunlun Mountain Range last time created a bubble of disillusionment, many people thought but didn’t dare to confirm whether Bazhun’an had really recovered from his passive state.

This time, when the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict was issued, no one believed it anymore!

The Swordsman of the Eastern Region celebrated while the Demi-Saint of the Five Regions trembled in shock.

The initiator, Bazhun’an, was high in the sky above the Lone Cliff. After the edict was issued, he lost the protection of the Holy Emperor’s Power, and he fell instantly like a meteor.

“Unlucky.”

One second, Water Ghost was still immersed in the artistic spirit and conception created by Bazhun'an, and the next second, he saw the imageless 'Old Eight Sword Diety' coming at him. His mouth twisted with anger.

Too weak!

He raised his hand and the current of water caught the powerless Bazhun'an, preventing him from being smashed into pieces and dying. Water Ghost let out a long sigh.

"Water, water..."

Bazhun'an seemed to have been drained dry. After he got up, he was so weak that he didn't even have the strength to speak.

Cen Qiaofu covered his face and handed over the flask of wine. He didn't say a word, as if he could not bring himself to look at the current state of the person who announced the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict.

"Gulp, Gulp, Gulp."

Bazhun'an gulped down a few mouthfuls of medicinal wine before he felt his weak body regaining some strength. He finally didn't look like a weak shrimp anymore.

"Rumble..."

There came the sound of explosions in the air.

Bazhun'an raised his eyes. The Sky City that descended from the sky was falling in their direction.

The ancient city was falling at an extremely rapid speed. It was estimated that it would smash everyone here to death in less than fifteen minutes.

"Close the net."

Bazhun'an turned his eyes and looked at Water Ghost.

"You, you, you..."

Before Water Ghost could move, an untimely voice sounded from the side.

Bazhun'an was in a daze as he looked over.

He saw an old man with one arm and lame in one leg, who had reverted to his original form due to the Holy Emperor's aura. He was so excited that his face was flushed red.

His fingers were stuffed into his mouth and his feet were clamped tightly together. He kept jumping up and down like a little girl.

When he saw his idol looking at him, the old man's old eyes widened and blazed like a light bulb. They emitted a fanatical light, and white steam came out of his scalp.

"You, you, you..." Xiu Yuanke was so excited that he couldn't say a complete sentence.

"?" Bazhun'an raised his eyebrows.

"I, I, I..." Xiu Yuanke almost fainted on the spot.

"..."

Bazhun'an took a deep breath and looked at the stranger, then turned to Cen Qiaofu and Water Ghost.

"Who's this stutterer?"

Chapter 1259: I've Been Played... 1

"Teacher!"

"You must be Teacher!"

Xiu Yuanke stammered for a while before he could finally speak coherently. "A hundred generations in exchange for Bazhun'an... I personally heard this sentence coming from your mouth, Teacher. Then you must be Teacher!"

Some time ago, Xiu Yuanke thought that the person in front of him was disguised as Eldest Senior Brother.

However, after reading the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict, the phenomenon of the Five Regions, and the few imperial edicts that said 'Swallow the Mountains and Rivers', no matter how stupid he was, he still realized something.

This stage was not something that Eldest Senior Brother was capable of.

Xiu Yuanke still vaguely remembered that when he was in Fringe Moon Immortal City, Eldest Senior Brother had said that he might meet his Teacher on this mission, so he decided to participate.

But he had never thought that they would meet so quickly.

He had just arrived at the Lone Cliff, and coincidentally, he saw the instant scene of his Teacher announcing his return to the Five Regions.

To a fanatical admirer of the Eighth Sword Deity, this was no different from Lord Ye Gong actually encountering a real dragon, and a devout believer encountering a miracle.

It was simply...

Like a dream!

Bazhun'an was still in a daze.

"Teacher?"

"When did I take in an unfamiliar disciple?"

"It can't be that this fellow is also Xu Xiaoshou, right?"

"It's me..."

Xiu Yuanke saw his Teacher's blank expression. He pointed at himself and said,

"I, Xiu Yuanke, a Swordsman from Fringe Moon Immortal City!"

"The Nine Major Sword Techniques were taught by Eldest Senior Brother. Eldest Senior Brother also told me that after meeting Teacher and obtaining your approval, I would be qualified to practice Sword Cognition."

This...

Cen Qiaofu and Water Ghost's expressions immediately became strange.

"So after sparing him for so long, he was actually one of their own?"

Since he was Xiao Kongtong's junior brother, it was obvious that this trivial matter should be handled by Bazhun'an. The two of them immediately lost the desire to deal with him.

Bazhun'an finally realized that this Xiu Yuanke belonged to one out of ten million people on the continent who claimed to be his student.

As for Sword Cognition...

"Amazing!"

Bazhun'an obviously didn't expect that Xiao Kongtong would pass the ball back to his court.

How could he have any spare time to teach an irrelevant Swordsman the 'Sword Cognition' skill?

Even an important person like Xu Xiaoshou was given the Sword Observation Manual by Xiao Kongtong. From this, one could see how stretched Bazhun'an was for time.

There were thousands like Xiu Yuanke.

If Bazhun'an really were to spend his time guiding each one of his admirers, then there would probably be no 'Master Siren' in this world. Instead, there would be a 'Master Bazhun'an'...

The important thing was...

Now that Sky City was about to fall, it was really not the appropriate time to discuss such trivial matters.

"Wait a moment."

Bazhun'an said gently to Xiu Yuanke.

"Good, good! I can wait! I can wait for any length of time!"

Xiu Yuanke was so excited. When his idol spoke to him, he felt as if a flower had bloomed above his head. He couldn't be happier.

"Let's collect the net first."

Bazhun'an turned to Water Ghost and said.

"Okay."

Water Ghost nodded indifferently.

As soon as Sky City fell, he knew that the big net he had laid at the bottom of the Lone Cliff should be able to collect all the big fish.

Without any hesitation, he spun the Water-type Upanishad Formation under his feet.

At this moment, the three people on the ruins of the Lone Cliff ruins couldn't help looking over.

Xiu Yuanke was secretly shocked.

“This was the power of the ‘Upanishad Formation’!”

“This person didn’t look young, and he didn’t look like Yu Lingdi, the Spirit Division Chief of the Holy Divine Palace. Then who was he?”

The point was that his Teacher wasn’t Eldest Senior Brother in disguise, so the people around him should be real bigwigs, right?

It was very likely that each of them was a Saint Servant Nine Thrones!

“Oh my God!”

Xiu Yuanke felt that he had come into contact with a group of people with the highest status at the top of the world.

He glanced at Cen Qiaofu again and thought it was good that nothing unexpected happened as he might have caused an accident just now...

This Elder should be Cen Qiaofu himself.

“What on earth was I thinking of just now?”

Thinking of this, Xiu Yuanke was so embarrassed that he almost covered his face and burrowed into the ground.

Fortunately, Cen Qiaofu didn’t care about such trivial matters. After finding out that Xiu Yuanke was one of his own, and now when he saw this little Swordsman stealing a glance at him, he put the past behind him and smiled to indicate that there was no need to hold any grudges.

“Good man!”

Xiu Yuanke was so touched that he almost cried. As expected, the people around his Teacher were all extremely good people!

As his thoughts wandered, in a flash, Water Ghost had already completed the seal formation, and the strong Spiritual Source on his body rippled out.

Xiu Yuanke and Cen Qiaofu did not move at all.

On the contrary, Bazhun’an was swept away by the aura, his footsteps faltered and he almost fell.

Before Cen Qiaofu could take action, Xiu Yuanke helped him up first.

“Thank you.”

After Bazhun'an thanked him, Xiu Yuanke suddenly forgot about everything else. He looked at his teacher's hands with a burning gaze. He had already made up his mind..

In the next few decades, he would never wash his hands again!

"Bang!"

When the Water-type Upanishad Formation was pushed to its limit, the sea of clouds in the Lone Cliff shook and the sound of waves crashing against the shore was heard.

Then, under the push of the current, the vast Deep Sea under the cliff shrank, turning into a floating ball that was dozens of feet in size. Under the guidance of the Sea God's Trident, it slowly rose above the sea of clouds.

"Deep Sea World!"

Cen Qiaofu's eyes were solemn.

This was Water Ghost's Bounded Domain, the 'Deep Sea World' that had merged with the Sea God's Trident.

From the outside of this world, he could see a vague, shrunken figure. Upon closer inspection, there were a lot of familiar people inside.

Chapter 1260: I've Been Played... 2

The Jiang clan's Demi-Saint, Huang Quan, and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man were still in battle...

Rao Yaoyao, Xu Xiaoshou, and the Jiang clan's Demi-Saint's clone were still confronting each other in front of the Void Gate...

There were still some major baffling questions about the Stowaways scattered among the Water Balls. Basically the few of them who were able to survive until now were at the Cutting Path Stage and were well-known in the Five Regions but were willing to give up their lives at the Higher Void Level, just for this opportunity and Xu Xiaoshou's head...

Xiu Yuanke was also shocked.

With this move, he knew how big and powerful the collaboration between his Teacher and this Master of Water-type Upanishad was after all!

One of them summoned Sky City.

One of them imprisoned the Higher Void Levels from the Five Regions and even a Demi-Saint in the Deep Sea world.

The two of them together were a world-destruction combination!

When he put himself in the other person's shoes, Xiu Yuanke believed that no matter how much he cultivated, he would never be able to come up with this incredible idea of trying to overturn the entire world.

With his ability... if even he had thought about it, he would never be able to do it.

However, his Teacher and the Golden Beast Mask Man not only had such an idea when they were below the cultivation level of a Demi-Saint, but they managed to carry it out. The key point was that they succeeded!

"As expected of Teacher..."

Xiu Yuanke stole a glance at Bazhun'an's well-defined facial lines, and his eyes sparkled like stars.

With this, he could be regarded as having witnessed history, right?

In the future, there would be four people in the historical records of the incident that took place at the Lone Cliff. They would be Bazhun'an, Golden Beast Mask Man, Senior Cen Qiaofu, and Xiu Yuanke.

"Me and Teacher as well as Saint Servant Boss led a massacre on the Lone Cliff. My Teacher and Saint Servant Boss are responsible for the killing, and I am responsible for the 'indiscriminate killing'..."

While he was deep in thought, Water Ghost had already condensed the power of the Deep Sea world to the extreme.

Without any hesitation, he poured all the infinite energy he had plundered into the Void Gate.

Then...

"Void Gate, open!"

He formed a seal with his hands, and the Deep Sea world hummed. The surging power burst forth, and a strange phenomena immediately appeared inside.

...

Deep Sea, in front of the Void Gate.

Rao Yaoyao, who was still confronting Yama Huang Quan, and accepting Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi's excuses, was no longer thinking about the current situation.

Her thoughts were in total disorder at this moment.

What was clearly agreed on was that the situation on the Lone Cliff was created by Yama, Water Ghost and the overall situation was also brought about by this person.

But why...

Why was the name on the shocking Holy Emperor's Gold Edict 'Bazhun'an'?

'Bazhun'an'...

"Didn't this fellow just run into the Deep Sea some time ago and accuse Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi and Yama of being involved in the overall scheme?"

"How could he, with just a twist of his head, head out of the Deep Sea to summon Sky City?"

Rao Yaoyao believed that even if she wasn't the most intelligent person in the world, she should be one of those who stood out among the crowd in the Spiritual Cultivation world.

However, her own guesses and deductions were repeatedly overturned by the current situation...

She felt like she was about to explode!

"Why?"

"It was clearly not the same person..."

Rao Yaoyao's eyes were bloodshot, and there was shock and confusion in her eyes.

Her current state was very similar to that of the Red Cloth team leader Lan Ling, whose state of mind was ruined by Xu Xiaoshou in the White Cave.

"What's going on here?"

"Was Water Ghost Yama or a Saint Servant?"

"Yama and the Jiang clan's Demi-Saint were working together to plot against the Lei Family's eyes and the Holy Emperor's identity..."

“Or did the Saint Servant also get involved in this and used the names of the two clans to accomplish his bigger scheme?”

Rao Yaoyao thought about it and subconsciously held her head with her hands.

She couldn't arrive at an effective conclusion at all!

“Huang Quan is Huang Quan, Water Ghost is Water Ghost, Bazhun'an is Bazhun'an, the Jiang clan's Demi-Saint is also only the Jiang clan's Demi-Saint...”

“But why were there so many strange identities and ridiculous combinations when these people came together?”

“There should be another Black Hand among them that is driving the development of the situation...”

“Who could it be?”

Rao Yaoyao's head was about to explode.

She was clearly in the game and she was still controlling the situation from the perspective of God. She was a pure chess player.

However, unknowingly, everything that happened here and outside had turned her into a chess piece that was at the mercy of others.

“I was here. I saw everything, but I don't know anything. I... am like a good-for-nothing!”

Rao Yaoyao felt frustrated and her state of mind exploded. She originally thought that she could control the chaotic situation, but at the same time, she could no longer control it. She was like a ball of thread that had unraveled and was in complete mess.

The Holy Emperor's Golden Edict had defeated her to the point of collapse.

“I, have been played...”

At this moment, the door of the Void Gate behind them hummed, and a rush of power surged out.

The door of the Void Gate actually opened without anyone pushing it!

“Sword Deity Rao...”

“Sword Deity Rao...”

“Rao Yaoyao!!”

Teng Shanhai shouted three times, before Rao Yaoyao's attention snapped back from her chaotic state of mind.

He was a little confused. Before the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict came out, Rao Yaoyao still seemed like a wise woman.

When the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi's plot to become the Holy Emperor was exposed, the person who reported it should be overjoyed.

What was going on...

Suddenly, he felt that Rao Yaoyao's state of Enlightenment had completely disappeared. She looked like a person who was about to go berserk?

"Sword Deity Rao, the Void Gate has opened by itself. What should we do?" Teng Shanhai asked worriedly.

"That's great..."

Rao Yaoyao looked at the vibrating Void Gate which had opened by itself, and then glanced at Teng Shanhai, Ye Xiao, and the other Higher Void level cultivators trapped in the Water Ball. She sighed.

Chapter 1261: I've Been Played... 3

"Isn't it good to be a general?"

"I only need to charge forward and care about the matters at hand."

"I don't need to take control of the overall situation, and I also don't need to be involved with the bizarre murderers, Yama Water Ghost, the Demi-Saint scheming for the position of Holy Emperor, and why the Void Gate is here and where it leads to? Who is the Black Hand behind everything... and so on and so forth. Everything is so chaotic!"

If she wasn't capable enough, why did she have to show off and take on the role of commander?

The situation here wasn't something that an ordinary person could grasp. It had to be an extraordinary person...

"If you ask me what to do next, who will I ask?"

"I don't even know why the Void Gate is here."

“I don’t even know if the place behind the Void Gate is Sky City or some other forbidden ground. After so many trials, I still don’t know.”

“How can I answer you?”

The corners of Rao Yaoyao’s lips twitched, but she couldn’t say anything.

“Sword Deity Rao?”

Teng Shanhai looked at Rao Yaoyao’s blank expression and was speechless.

He couldn’t feel the same despair. After all, his brain wasn’t as smart as Rao Yaoyao’s.

However, he could vaguely sense that Rao Yaoyao had too many things

on her mind. But now, all these interlinking problems had yet to be solved. Instead, it seemed like... everything was about to collapse?

Buzz...

The Void Gate continued to vibrate. This time, it was not just a crack in the door that appeared. Instead, there were signs that there were two doors opening.

Dazzling light swirled about as a suction force appeared.

“Ah!”

“No!”

“What the hell is this thing? Why is it sucking me in?”

Screams continued to ring out. There were already many Higher Void levels that were trapped in the Water Ball and were relentlessly sucked in by the Void Door.

The rest of the people used their own abilities to resist the suction force.

“What did you say just now?”

Jiang Buyi’s Demi-Saint Incarnation resisted the suction force of the Void Gate and looked at Teng Shanhai in disbelief.

Teng Shanhai glanced at Rao Yaoyao. Seeing that she had no desire to speak up, he answered, “This Void Gate, wasn’t that the reason why you came?”

“Came for this?”

“The Saint came for the Void Gate, what a joke!”

Jiang Buyi started to panic. Outsiders might not know, but he knew very well.

The Void Gate was connected to Sky City. Sky City was also known as Abyss Island. On the surface of the Abyss Island were the Foundational Roots of Saint Ascension, but in reality, it was the place for the exiled Demi-saints and the Holy Emperor.

“This thing, I can’t even avoid it. Why would I be drawn to it?”

“Drawn to the fortune of the Demi-Saint?”

“I was a Saint to begin with!”

“I’ve been played...”

At that moment, Jiang Buyi thought about it and could only come up with the answer that he had been tricked by Night Cat, Water Ghost and Yama, Huang Quan.

These two guys forced him into the water and quickly caught Situ Yongren. They then shifted the blame on him in front of Rao Yaoyao and without even waiting for him to explain everything to the Practitioner of the Rao clan, they opened the Void Gate...

“If this wasn’t a deadly move aimed at him, then what was?”

“These two damned tricksters!”

Jiang Buyi wanted to protest.

He had been severely wronged!

He was clearly not guilty of such a big crime, but he had become a pure innocent victim!

How could he not proclaim his innocence?

However, the Spell Forbidden Barrier had restricted his ability. Like Rao Yaoyao and the others, he could not help being absorbed into the past.

“Rao Yaoyao, you are from the Holy Emperor clan. The Holy Emperor’s Will can resist the suction force of the Void Gate!” Jiang Buyi could not help but shout before he was banished.

“Resist?”

Rao Yaoyao raised her eyelids listlessly and glanced at Jiang Buyi.

“Why should she resist?”

She could not confirm anything at the moment, but the only thing she could be sure of was that Jiang Buyi was scheming for the position of Holy Emperor. Thus, he was the enemy of the Rao clan!

Since she couldn't figure out how complicated it was, she would return everything to its original state...

If Jiang Buyi was the enemy, what he wanted the most, she couldn't help him with.

Wasn't this a very simple logic?

“You... are... dreaming!”

Before being sucked into the Void Gate, the corners of Rao Yaoyao's lips curled into a sneer as she mocked loudly.

“I'm tired!”

“Destroy!”

“I've ruined everything!”

“Everyone, let's enter the Void Gate together. No matter what's behind it... my surname is Rao. I won't die, so feel free...”

Chapter 1262: The 10-member Council 1

Central Region, Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe.

On this day, Holy Power surged through the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace.

Some of the mountain sweeping attendants saw Hallmaster Dao personally pushing the wheelchair of Lord Cangsheng, one of the three Emperors, as they walked and discussed matters along the way.

No one could hear what was being discussed clearly.

But without a doubt, it was related to the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict, which had just come to an end.

This was the power of the Holy Emperor!

The reason why so many waves of Holy Power suddenly appeared on the Sacred Mountain must be undoubtedly due to this.

Some servants speculated that...

Perhaps, this was the gathering of the 'Ten-member Council of the Holy Palace', which had not been seen in years.

In the outside world, people did not even know whether there was a Demi-Saint with the highest Combat Strength in the Five Regions.

Even the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace, Dao Qiongcang, whose cultivation level was that of a Higher Void level or a Demi-Saint, remained a mystery.

But to the people living on Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe...

'A frog at the bottom of a well couldn't see the wide sky.'

"Demi-Saint?"

Once the 'Ten-member Council of the Holy Palace' appeared on Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, the two Masters of the Hall, three Emperors, and four divine envoys, combined with the complicated backgrounds of these ten people, could easily destroy more than half of the Demi-Saints in the Five Regions!

Headquarters, Council Hall.

A 30-foot-long silver round table was placed in the center, surrounded by nine silver high-back chairs.

The silver high-back chairs were ornate and elegant. Some were very small and could only sit one person. Some were very large, so large that they didn't seem to be for people to sit on. Instead, they seemed to be used as traps for giant beasts.

Dao Qiongcang pushed Ai Cangsheng's wheelchair to the side of the main seat. After he walked the length of the round table, he slowly walked to the main seat and sat down. He looked over with a smile. "So, what do you think?"

"I'll be an observer," Ai Cangsheng said.

"You're also a member of the Council, so you have to express your views." Dao Qiongcang was helpless.

"I've seen enough. I'm very tired... if we really want to discuss the matter, it's really up to the rest of you." Ai Cangsheng paused for a moment and looked around the round table, "Moreover, this Council meeting is just for show only. With you, Dao Qiongcang

present, is there anything in the world that can't be predicted? Any outcome that can't be foreseen?"

Dao Qiongcang sighed, "There's an error in the Divine Force. It's not advisable to act arbitrarily. I still need your opinion to control the Divine Force."

"That's true." Ai Cangsheng's lips smirked as he looked at him in a strange manner. "But each time, wasn't it only because you already had the final answer that the meeting was held? And each time, were you ever wrong?"

"I'm not afraid of ten thousand possibilities, I'm only afraid of a single possibility." As someone who was aware of the secrets of the Divine Force, Dao Qiongcang had always a deep reverence for the Way of the Heavens and the Holy Path.

"He's here..."

At this moment, Ai Cangsheng did not continue speaking. He turned his gaze towards the entrance of the Great Hall.

Just as he finished speaking.

The osmanthus flower on the Holy Mountain bloomed as a surge of Holy Power burst forth.

A faint light erupted from the horizon before transforming into a golden ray that converged into the Council Hall at the speed of light and transformed into an old figure.

"Hahaha, Dao Qiongcang, it's been a long time since I've seen you!"

"What's the purpose of holding a meeting this time?"

"Having said that, with your brains, why don't you just do whatever you need to do? Why do you need us to come here in person?"

The Elder was dressed in a luxurious gold robe. Even his hair was light gold in color.

Along with his hearty laughter, a golden light flashed in his eyes. He looked at Dao Qiongcang and his aura didn't diminish in the slightest. In fact, it even surpassed Dao Qiongcang's.

One of the three Emperors of the Holy Divine Palace, Yan Wuse, Fire Attribute, Demi-Saint!

"Elder Yan."

Dao Qiongcang did not stand up. He only nodded with a smile to pay his respects.

This was an Elder. When the previous Hallmaster was around, he was a member of the Ten-member Council. Now, he rarely fought, so it was normal that he did not receive much attention from the world.

In terms of seniority, a Demi-Saint was naturally one level higher than Dao Qiongcang.

However, in terms of status, the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace would not even bow to the Holy Emperor, what more for a Demi-Saint?

“Okay.”

Ai Cangsheng also followed suit and greeted the Demi-Saint Yan Wuse with a slight nod.

He usually did not talk much, and he was too lazy to talk. Now, his legs were crippled, so it was even more impossible for him to stand up to greet him.

“Tsk Tsk.”

Yan Wuse shook his head helplessly. He could do nothing about these two people’s perfunctory attitude toward him as a senior.

However, he had arrived early after all, and he did not receive any welcome from the others. Thus, he brought his own misfortune upon himself and sat down alone.

“Hu...”

Outside the hall, a gentle breeze blew, and the Holy Power fluctuated again.

Then, a mocking voice sounded:

“Yan Wuse, are your eyes blind due to old age? Didn’t you see the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict?”

“I hate official greetings like yours the most. If you have the ability, come out and fight!”

The sound of footsteps could be heard. This time, it was a black-clothed Elder carrying a broadsword walking over. He was very short and was roughly on the same level as Ye Xiaotian.

But strength, identity, status...

One of the three Emperors, Wei Feng, no Attributes, Swordsman, Demi-Saint!

“Senior Wei Feng.”

Dao Qiongcang smiled and greeted him once again.

Wei Feng, God of Killing, was a legend during his era. He was also an old man with a bad temper and was the vanguard of the Council.

When he was young, he had killed all over the Five Regions. Now, he was much better. He was only interested in killing Saints.

“Yes.”

Ai Cangsheng nodded indifferently once again.

Wei Feng, God of Killing was not someone to his liking. He was too murderous.

Although he was also an old Elder, he was also one of the three Emperors. He did not need to give face to anyone.

In this world, seniority did not depend on age. It only depended on the fists.

If the fist was strong, anyone could ignore it.

If he really wanted to, he could simply take care of any trivial matter.

However, it was clear that using the Eyes of the Great Path to stare at all living things was already very tiring. Ai Cangsheng did not have the extra energy to make meaningless greetings.

Chapter 1263: The 10-member Council 2

“Hmm, why isn’t everyone else here yet?”

Not from the same era, Killing God Weifeng only glanced at Ai Cangsheng before he averted his gaze. He was too lazy to bully a child!

After he sat down, he casually started a conversation with Yan Wuse.

In any case, he had nothing better to do. To put it bluntly, he was actually itching for a fight.

However, he was still an official. If he had no good reason for starting a fight, it would be very disastrous if he was targeted by the judicial department. At that moment, he could only engage in a war of words.

The old seniors sat together, and the young people sat at another side.

In a short while, the fluctuations of Holy Power came from outside the Great Hall again.

A skinny old man, who held a fishing rod that was more than ten feet long, came in, dressed in casual clothes. He walked into the Great Hall in his straw sandals. There was mud on his sandals, and he cursed as he walked:

“There are so many trifling things going on. Aren’t these meetings a little too frequent? I remember that the last meeting was... four years ago?”

“Dao Qiongchang, what are you doing? Can’t you just make the decision yourself? If you need us to come over, what’s the use of having a brain?”

Dao Qiongchang: “...”

“Elder Yu, calm down. Calm down. Sit down.”

He quickly got up and pulled out a chair beside the round table using his Spiritual Sense. After the old man sat down, he returned to his seat.

Elder Yu, his real name was Elder Yu. He was Kun Peng God, Demi-Saint!

“Where’s my precious great-granddaughter?” Elder Yu sat down and swung his long fishing rod back. The fishing hook drew an elegant arc in the air and accidentally hooked onto Killing God Wei Feng’s eyes.

“Is she alright?” Elder Yu hurriedly pulled the hook out. Fortunately, he did not take out any eye. There was only a little bit of blood.

“She’s fine, she’s fine...” Killing God Wei Feng smiled apologetically. “Elder Yu, this fishing hook is indeed powerful. It can hurt even hurt this Demi-Saint’s body...”

He covered his right eye, took out some elixirs from his ring and swallowed them.

What a joke!

This was a great senior who possessed the ‘Kun Peng’ secret technique. Once his true form appeared, the water would ‘sway’ for three thousand miles and rise up to ninety thousand miles. He was an old monster who had lived for God knows how many years.

This was the so-called secret technique of Kun Peng..

It was not to turn a person into ‘Kun Peng’, but in order to give this world better protection, to turn this ‘Kun Peng’ into a human body and restrain its power.

How would he dare to provoke him?

His name was 'Killer God Wei Feng', not 'Stupid God Wei Feng'!

"It's good that you're fine."

Elder Yu averted his gaze indifferently and looked at Dao Qiongcang again. His brows were furrowed:

"Huh?"

"Why aren't you saying anything yet?"

"Where's my precious great-granddaughter? Why didn't you bring her to visit her grandfather? Would it kill you to place an extra chair here for her to sit down?"

Dao Qiongcang smiled bitterly.

This was a meeting of ten people. Could they stop fooling around?

"She's still on a mission..."

"Oh, then don't let her die, or else you'll die. And your sister."

Dao Qiongcang: "..."

The clamor had just stopped when three figures walked in from outside the Hall.

The leader was a lady in a yellow dress. She looked dignified and elegant. Her hair was tied up and decorated with jade tassels. Her body was ethereal and resembled a Spiritual Physique.

"Lord Nine Sacrifices."

At this moment, other than Kun Peng God, everyone stood up with solemn expressions.

Even Ai Cangsheng held the armrests of his wheelchair with both hands and straightened his body slightly to show his respect.

Nine Sacrifices Spiritual Body was one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees. It was the Guardian of Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, Nine Sacrifices' emissary!

"Greetings to all of you." The lady in the yellow dress bowed slightly. As her Spiritual Physique floated, the fragrance of osmanthus flowers filled the hall.

To her left was an Elder with an afro hairdo. His clothes were tattered, and his eyes were filled with frustration and conflict. He walked over to his seat and sat down, ignoring everyone else.

“How did it explode? How is that possible?”

“Light, darkness, water, fire. There were only four elements. How could it have exploded?”

Everyone: “...”

Zhong Yuanzi, All-element Attribute, Elemental God, Demi-saint!

Needless to say, this old senior was still immersed in his own world. It was already very respectful of him to come to the meeting.

His dream was to develop the other elements to the same level as time and space, and then promote it to the Spiritual Cultivator of the Five Regions.

Of course, all element owners liked to try element fusion the most.

This was also how his afro hairdo came about.

“Greetings, everyone.”

A humming sound accompanied every word.

The last person to walk over was an existence that created a deep pit in the Great Hall with every step it took.

It was thirty feet tall, but it still looked like a human. It wore a wide linen robe just to accommodate its transformation.

Number Two, War Machine of the Divine Puppet, the Divine Messenger, Demi-saint Terminator.

After greeting everyone politely, Number Two stood in front of the largest high-back chair and looked at Dao Qiongcang with warmth in his eyes.

“Ba Ba...”

Dao Qiongcang smiled and nodded. He reached out his hand and said, “Since everyone is here, have a seat.”

At this point.

The First Hall, the Three Emperors, and the four Messengers of God were all present.

Nine Sacrifices Spiritual Body glanced around the round table and her lips parted slightly. Her voice was ethereal and melodious as she asked, "Where are the other two friends?"

Dao Qiongcang looked at the two high-backed chairs at the end of the table and smiled. "Gou Wuyue was banished to the Dead Sea by the judicial department and is still being punished. Rao Yaoyao is currently on a mission."

"Dead Sea?"

Nine Sacrifices Spiritual Body frowned slightly and said in a dissatisfied tone, "No matter what, our little friend Wuyue is a member of the Ten-member Council. The judicial department has gone too far this time. We should give everyone some face. I will ask them for an explanation later."

Chapter 1264: The 10-member Council 3

"That would be great. I'm afraid the judicial department will only give us face if Lord Nine Sacrifices is involved."

Dao Qiongcang smiled and put the matter aside for the moment. He returned to the main topic. "Everyone, eight of the Ten-member Council are here. I'm sure you all know why."

"Holy Emperor's Golden Edict?"

One of the three Emperors, Demi-Saint Yan Wuse, had a hint of killing intent in his eyes. He said, "It's that Bazhun'an again. If we need to make a move this time, I can cooperate."

"Are you sure it's not for personal revenge?" Wei Feng, God of Killing sneered.

He knew that Yan Wuse had a disciple with a Light Attribute. He seemed to have died at the hands of the Bazhun'an during a mission.

"I've delayed for too long. That junior has become very arrogant. I need to exercise my muscles and bones." Yan Wuse, God of Killing turned around.

"It's still an uncertainty whether you can beat him or not." Wei Feng, God of Killing continued to mock.

Bazhun'an was a name that he had heard many times over the years.

The Master of the Black and White Veins of Abyss Island, the leader of the younger generation, and the Master of the Nine Major Sword Techniques. He was almost on par with You Tu...

Even if he had not reached the Demi-Saint cultivation level, it would not be difficult for him to break through before he died, right?

Seeing that the two in front of him were about to come to blows because of a few words... Dao Qiongcang quickly seized control of the situation. "The Holy Emperor's Golden Edict is one thing, but this small matter isn't enough to bring everyone together. The bigger reason is actually Abyss Island."

"Abyss Island?" Yan Wuse looked over.

"Wait a minute." Elder Yu spoke up. He glanced at Zhong Yuanzi, who was still studying the blasting plan on the paper. He sighed and said,

"Matters have to be resolved one at a time. Even I have heard of Bazhun'an. He is not an ordinary person. Tell me about the solution to the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict first."

Everyone turned their heads and looked at Dao Qiongcang.

To be honest, before Dao Qiongcang took office, everyone did not behave in such a manner.

The Ten-member Council would give their opinions. In the end, the Hallmaster would make the decision or reject it with a vote.

However, ever since this unpredictable young man took office, everyone realized that no matter how much they discussed, the final result would always be the same as what he had decided on earlier.

As time passed, everyone lost the concept of 'thinking'.

If there were problems, you would come up with a plan and a final decision would be made. If there was not a big deal, then the matter would be settled. After that, the meeting would be adjourned and everyone would return to their own homes.

This was the current deliberation process of the Ten-member Council.

Seeing so many pairs of eyes that showed no signs of having any thoughts looking over, Dao Qiongcang pondered for a moment and helplessly said,

"My idea is..."

“Ever since I fought Bazhun’an across the space in the Yunlun Mountain Range, he drew the world’s initial attention to the foundational roots of Saint Ascension on Abyss Island... There’s no doubt that this is just the beginning.”

“The Sky City gradually appeared, and the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict was the last straw that broke the camel’s back, as it pulled it completely out of the Spatial Fragment... without a doubt, this was Bazhun’an’s affirmation of Sky City’s foundational roots of Saint Ascension in the eyes of the world.”

“And no matter how torturous the process was, how many dubious characters appeared, how much right and wrong were derived.”

“We jumped out and looked at the big picture.”

Dao Qiongcang paused for a moment. He had the pearl of wisdom in his hand, and he was confident in his mind:

“It’s not difficult to see that this entire game of chess was played by one person.”

“From the beginning of the Abyss Island Rift until the arrival of the Abyss Island... If I’m not mistaken, this person also wants to go to the Abyss Island. Perhaps it’s not just the Outer island, but the Inner Island as well.”

“The others were just illusions. From the beginning to the end, Bazhun’an was the only chess player.”

“It’s obvious, isn’t it?”

Chapter 1265: The Unfathomable Dao Qiongcang! (1)

After he finished speaking, Dao Qiongcanghe tapped his finger on the round table and looked up at everyone.

The old and young nodded. “Yes, yes, yes!”

You were right.

Your analysis was very reasonable.

You could continue.

Although everyone appeared to be giving up, in reality, the meeting of the Ten-member Council was still very important.

Before the meeting, everyone had used their respective channels to understand the overall information about the Yunlun Mountain Range incident in the Eastern Region.

Of course, in terms of details, they didn't know as much as Dao Qiongchang did.

Trying to find flaws in Dao Qiongchang's words was something that the Ten-member Council members had been trying to do in the past few decades.

But they hadn't succeeded yet...

But it was only through working hard that would they have a chance, right?

"What about Ai Cangsheng? During this process, he shot an arrow..."

Dao Qiongchang paused for a moment and switched to the next topic looking at the man in the wheelchair holding the Evil Sin Bow. Everyone's eyes followed suit.

"This arrow was aimed at an unknown Water-type Upanishad controller.

"I don't know who he is. But if there isn't a third grassroots genius, then that person is either Yu Lingdi that has been controlled, or Yu Mo who has died.

"Everyone should have some impression of these two names. They are both Spirit Division Chiefs, our people.

"I won't say much about this. Everyone can think about it."

As soon as Dao Qiongchang stopped speaking, the seniors constricted their pupils.

The two Spirit Division Chiefs were suspected?

In other words...

They were traitors!

Everyone felt that if one were to think about it carefully, there would be many tricks about this matter.

However, it was in vain to use the brain in front of Dao Qiongchang. Therefore, the elders continued to stare at Dao Qiongchang.

"Sigh."

Dao Qiongchang sighed.

“Putting aside everything else, the controller of Water-type Upanishad set up a trap in a place called the Lone Cliff.

“This trap encircled too many experts of the five regions.

“Below the Higher Void, there are countless Cutting Paths and Dao realms. We don’t count them in.

“But at least there are more than 20 or 30 higher voids and a suspected demi-saint which I’ve just deduced.”

Demi-saint?

Hearing that there was a demi-saint, all the elders were stunned. This was not recorded in the intelligence they received.

However, obviously, it was accurate since it was Dao Qiongcang who said it.

This meant that the intelligence-gathering methods of their subordinates were truly lousy.

No one spoke.

The elders continued to stare at Dao Qiongcang. At this moment, no matter what they spoke, they were not as accurate as the other party’s “one-sided statement”.

Under the gazes of the crowd, Dao Qiongcang paused for a long time before flipping his left hand and revealing a “Sinan”.

“Here it’s...”

When everyone saw this “Sinan”, they were excited. And their eyes were filled with anticipation.

It was not something that humans could simply play with!

Rumor had it that with this “Sinan”, Dao Qiongcang could deduce everything in the entire world.

Whether it was the Way of the Heavens, the Holy Path, life and death, reincarnation, opportunities, treasures, good or bad luck, or marriage... everything would be resolved in one go.

In the past, everyone did not believe in this.

But as the number of meetings of the Ten-member Council increased, they had to believe it no matter what.

However, if they could obtain this Sinan, they would not know how to play with it either.

It was because if this thing was only compatible with the divine secret technique alone and if they wanted to play with it similarly to Dao Qiongchang, they had to be equipped with a “supreme brain”.

In the entire world, only one person could create this unprecedented Sinan and play with it. And it was Dao Qiongchang.

The divine Sinan was filled with Holy Power. There were various complicated configurations on it, such as the five elements, the sexagenary cycle, and so on. There was even a diagram of eight trigrams being carved on the circular plate in the middle of the groove, with lines protruding out.

With just a glance, one would feel dazzled and dizzy.

“Crack...”

The moment the divine Sinan appeared, a light mechanical sound rang out in the great hall. It was due to its constant revolving and calculating the world’s divine secret.

Above the Sinan, there was a star dipper with its head pointing north and its handle south.

However, at this moment, the overall base was slightly tilted to the east.

“The power of fate is in the east... so the divine Sinan is leaning toward the east. This means that all the major events in the world today are happening in the Holy Sword Land of the Eastern Region,” said Yan Wuse as he stroked his beard with his face full of unfathomable expression.

Everyone was silent.

Why were you saying?

Who didn’t know Dao Qiongchang was going to deduce what would happen in the Holy Sword Land of the Eastern Region?

There was no need to look at the divine Sinan. Wasn’t it stated clearly in the information provided by your subordinates?

The moment the divine Sinan appeared, the elemental Saint's Envoy Zhong Yuanzi raised his head from the explosion research. When he heard the sound, he followed the crowd and stared speechlessly at Yan Wuse.

"Hehe..." Yan Wuse smiled awkwardly.

Could this be blamed on him?

He had seen Dao Qiongcang play with this thing for so long, but this was all he could learn.

As for the knowledge of the divine Sinan, apart from Dao Qiongcang, who else could say anything?

"Elder Yan is smart."

Dao Qiongcang raised his eyelids and praised, causing Yan Wuse to blush. Only then did he hold Sinan using his left hand and form a seal with his right hand.

Soon, under everyone's gaze, the Sinan increased its speed of revolving and the star dipper trembled slightly.

The five elements below were activated by the word "water". The number of heavenly stems signified the ninth and the tenth of the ten heavenly stems. The eight doors rotated stopping the deaths and injuries. The divinatory lines connected and the long and short rotated...

Everyone around the round table was dazzled by the sight. They did not understand what was going on.

Buzz...

Soon, the divine Sinan stopped revolving. A red light shone above. It was almost blood-red in color.

"An ominous sign!"

Yan Wuse slammed the table and stood up. He pointed at the divine Sinan and said with a solemn expression, "This is a tremendous ominous sign. Judging from the bright red light, it might be a bloody disaster!"

Chapter 1266: The Unfathomable Dao Qiongcang! (2)

Everyone was silent.

God of Killing, Wei Feng's mouth twitched and he said unhappily, "Then can Elder Yan explain to everyone?"

"Hehehe..." Yan Wuse's expression changed and he sat back in his high-back chair.

Explain?

What a joke!

He had only held a few meetings and concluded that "White is the norm", "Gold is an opportunity", and "Red is a vicious divination".

If they really wanted to discuss the details...

Was this something that humans could play with?

Who could understand it?

"If you don't understand, don't babble."

God of Killing, Wei Feng, berated again before everyone turned their gazes back to Dao Qiongcang.

Dao Qiongcang glanced at the divine Sinan and then turned his gaze to the people at the round table and said.

"What I deduce is a little complicated. Let's talk one by one.

"Firstly, the water-attribute five elements naturally refers to the situation at the Lone Cliff. It is really set up by the Water-type Upanishad.

"Combining it with the heavenly stem, it is the speculation on the demi-saint that everyone is focusing on... To be honest, the Holy Divine Palace didn't convey any message to me that the demi-saint is involved in this situation."

"But with the heavenly stem and water in the north, it's not hard to see that the demi-saint who acted on his own can investigate the northern region.

"Heavenly stem is highly compatible with water. We don't talk about coincidences in the divine deduction. We only talk about guidance. That means this demi-saint and the Water-type Upanishad controller should still be in contact, or in other words, they collude with one another..."

Yan Wuse interrupted in shock, "Has he gone mad?"

A demi-saint of the Northern Region? If someone from the Demi-Saint Family acted on his own outside the Holy Divine Palace, everyone knew what that meant.

Furthermore, Dao Qiongcang also said that this demi-saint and the Water-type Upanishad controller had a conspiracy...

The latter was an enemy!

Wouldn't the actions of the demi-saint lead to his own death?

"Noisy!"

Finally, Elder Yu couldn't take it anymore. He used his fishing rod to give Yan Wuse a violent blow and looked at Dao Qiongcang with a hint of surprise in his eyes. "Continue."

This human kid was amazing!

He was able to obtain so much information with just this broken Sinan?

What was the difference between this and the master of the Way of the Heavens?

Was Divine Secret really that powerful?

on the spur of the moment, Elder Yu once again had the thought of learning the Divine Secret. But again he quickly let go of the urge.

Even humans couldn't learn this thing, let alone a race that wasn't known for intelligence.

Dao Qiongcang paused and said again.

"The eight doors ended between the deaths and injuries. What Senior Yan said is right. This is a bad omen. It's either death or injury.

"There's intervention from a demi-saint and it's such a bad omen. It means the pressure is great at Rao Yaoyao's end. One person is not able to withstand it.

"Perhaps among you seniors, you do need to make a few moves now.

"As for the lines...

"Hold on!" Before Dao Qiongcang could finish his sentence, the spiritual physique of the Nine Sacrifices interrupted him. His beautiful eyes were filled with surprise. "When you

said that Rao Yaoyao wasn't able to attend the meeting, you were actually saying that she was involved in the operation in the Eastern Region?"

"Yes, she was in charge." Dao Qiongchang looked over. "What's the problem?"

Nine Sacrifices fell into silence for a long time and said, "Isn't she the same as Wuyue, not yet a demi-saint?"

"Yes." Dao Qiongchang nodded.

Even a demi-saint would find it hard to move.

Therefore, among the Ten-member Council, the only two rulers who needed to make big moves were at the higher void level.

They were Gou Wuyue and Rao Yaoyao.

If they would not do anything, who would?

"Did you predict a vicious divination?" Nine Sacrifices looked at the blood-red light on the divine Sinan, feeling puzzled, and asked.

"Yes, I did." Dao Qiongchang nodded.

"Then why did you let her go? She's just a kid..." Nine Sacrifices became anxious.

The key was Rao Yaoyao was not just a kid. Her ability and experience were not enough to take charge of the situation.

Her surname was Rao. Her cultivation level had yet to reach the higher void level. How could she be sent to carry out such an important operation?

And even demi-saint was involved.

She could not have a demi-saint following her...

Dao Qiongchang knew what Lord Nine Sacrifices was thinking. He smiled and said, "That's why I approved the Cang Godhood Sword to go out. With Xuan Cang around, nothing will happen to her."

"This..." Lord Nine Sacrifices was still worried.

"Lord Nine Sacrifices must have worried too much. What you could think of, this kid must have already thought of it. There must be a reason why he dared to do this." Elder Yu couldn't care less and looked at Dao Qiongchang. "Right?"

Everyone turned their gazes over again. Dao Qiongcang sighed and smiled before nodding his head.

“Rao Yaoyao is lacking in tempering. This time, she will have to face the arrangement by Bazhun’an and others alone. It is naturally the best form of training.

“If she succeeds in the operation this time, with her firm and steadfast mind, it will be of great benefit to her cultivation and growth. In the future, she will be able to take a step further and take charge of a larger operation.”

“What if she fails?” Nine Sacrifices asked.

How could he not know the worth of the little girl who had surrounded him since she was young? The girl who liked to break twigs and practice swordsmanship, and eat a bite of osmanthus cake when she was hungry?

Against Bazhun’an, it was still fine if Dao Qiongcang went along.

Rao Yaoyao?

Wouldn’t she be fooled?

“It’s even better if she fails.” The corners of Dao Qiongcang’s lips curled up. “I also expect her to fail. After being defeated, and realizing she is useless, she will specialize in the Way of the Sword. Perhaps the demi-saint is just around the corner.”

Everyone was speechless.

From the beginning, he had deduced till death!

“As expected of you!” thought everyone.

Nine Sacrifices was speechless. For a moment, he didn’t know what to say.

Elder Yu clicked his tongue. He felt that this kid was a fox that had turned into a demon. His schemes were simply ridiculous. He could reasonably explain both the good and the bad.

“Aren’t you afraid of causing her death?” He raised his eyebrows and asked.

Chapter 1267: The Unfathomable Dao Qiongcang! (3)

“That won’t happen.” Dao Qiongcang smiled. “I have used the power of the six divisions. I gave all my troops to her, and even lent her my disciple...”

He suddenly realized that something was wrong.

As expected, although Elder Yu was slow-witted, he was not stupid. He immediately reacted. “You also lent her the people from the Path Division? Then my precious great-granddaughter...”

Dao Qiongcang was silent.

“Speak!”

“During the operation, I’ve said it before...”

“What?” Elder Yu raised his fishing rod and flew into a rage. “For such a dangerous operation? Isn’t it good enough for Rao Yaoyao to go herself? Why must my great-granddaughter go as well? Dao Qiongcang, what do you mean? Are you plotting against me?”

“Elder Yu, calm down.” Dao Qiongcang smiled bitterly. “Take a seat first, take a seat first. There’s no such thing. Don’t talk nonsense.”

“You deduce right now! Is my precious great-granddaughter dead or alive?” Elder Yu couldn’t sit still at all. He raised his fishing rod and was about to fish him.

Dao Qiongcang was helpless. He could only let out a long sigh and temporarily put aside the divine Sinan. He used the eight trigrams in his palm to deduce and he said, “She’s alive. It’s a good omen. The divination is very good.”

“You’re lying to a fish!” Elder Yu didn’t believe him at all.

What could he find out by bending his fingers twice?

He pointed at the divine Sinan which looked very powerful. “Use this to deduce!”

“Elder Yu.”

Dao Qiongcang became serious and said.

“Fighting with Bazhun’an, outsiders do not know the depth of it. How can I not know?”

“When a lion fights a rabbit, it still needs to use its full strength. Moreover, the strategies that Bazhun’an displayed during the fight for the Ten High Nobles were not inferior to mine. Now that I’m fighting with him again, will I not use all of my strength?”

Elder Yu sat down angrily. “It’s best that nothing happens. Otherwise, you and your sister will all be doomed!”

Dao Qiongcang was very magnanimous and did not care about this little threat at all.

When the elders saw the atmosphere change, they immediately spoke out to persuade him.

When Nine Sacrifices saw this, he felt much more at ease. At least after Dao Qiongcang took charge, the world was at peace. Once disasters occurred, they would all be suppressed.

“Be quiet and listen to the Hallmaster,” he said, calming the chaos at the round table.

Dao Qiongcang could not help but look toward the divine Sinan.

Initially, he intended to explain the signs of divinatory lines to arouse the curiosity of the elders. This would allow more of their descendants to join the path of Divine Secret.

Originally there was no color at the end of the deduction by the divine Sinan.

However, to keep all awake in the meeting when he was deducing the divine secret, Dao Qiongcang used this little trick so that everyone would have more sense of participation.

The result was obviously very good.

Once their curiosity was aroused, didn’t everyone’s sense of participation also increase?

But now, time was tight. In addition, it was obvious that everyone was no longer in the mood to follow the divine secret’s deduction. Thus Dao Qiongcang said flatly.

“I won’t go into details about the divinatory lines. From the final divination, since there is a demi-saint participating in the arrangement of the Lone Cliff, the possibility that this game is used for “hunting” is basically eliminated.

“After all, no matter how strong the Water-type Upanishad controller is, he can’t kill a demi-saint.”

Returning to the main topic, everyone's thoughts were very calm. At least, they were not distracted by the small episode just now. They nodded and continued to wait for the next part.

Seeing that everyone had no objections, Dao Qiongcang knocked on the round table with his finger and said calmly.

"A speculation. Since the arrangement of the Lone Cliff isn't for killing, but there are still so many people there from the higher void level or even demi-saint, there is only the high realm of these people left.

"High realm represents high energy. This form of inviting the lord into a trap, combined with the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict leading to the arrival of Abyss Island..."

"It made me think of a possibility."

"Sacrifice?" Nine Sacrifices had lived for a long time and had seen a lot. He suddenly thought of something.

Dao Qiongcang looked at him and nodded. "It is indeed a sacrifice, and it has something to do with Abyss Island. What else can you think of?"

"The void gate?"

Yan Wuze's eyes widened in disbelief. He turned his head and waited for confirmation.

"Yes, it is the void gate."

Dao Qiongcang nodded his head and replied in a narrative tone. It was as if he was 100% confident in his deduction.

"Let's return to our original goal of holding this meeting— Abyss Island.

"The chess game that Baizhun'an and the Water-type Upanishad controller joined hands to play, in essence, they wanted to capture the energy of the five regions' higher voids and demi-saints. They wanted to open the void gate and ascend to Abyss Island.

"Then, let's return to the Saint Servant..."

"Baizhun'an had entered the Inner Island of the Abyss Island. When he escaped, he formed the Saint Servant.

"After so many years of preparation, he wants to go back instead. It can't just be because of the foundational roots of Saint Ascension.

"The outer island of Abyss Island might not even be the focus of his plan this time.

“All of the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, higher void’s arrival in city, demi-saint entrapment... might all be an illusion used for to confusion.

“Its true purpose is clear as day!”

At the round table, everyone was anxious as they listened to these sonorous words. Their expressions were grave.

It was not a small scheme!

But...

It was clear as day!

How was it clear as day?

What exactly did Bazhun’an want? Tell me!

Dao Qiongcang looked around the round table. His expression was calm, but his words were shocking.

“What Bazhun’an wants is nothing more than breaking the seal on the Inner Island of the Abyss Island, and releasing the demi-saint, the Holy Emperor inside. He will then lead all the holy level experts to climb the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, even the Stairway to Heaven, and fight the secret realm of the five holy lands, overturning the structure of the entire world!”

Chapter 1268: The Only Variable 1

It was a shocking statement.

Almost all the members of the council around the round table widened their eyes as if they had heard something incredible.

However...

After they came back to their senses, everyone felt that it was natural.

The worst-case scenario was indeed just this one scenario.

It was only that over the years, everyone had developed a state where they did not like to use their brains. Thus they were unable to react at the first instant.

“Dao Qiongcang, the situation that you are talking about is the worst-case scenario. The Inner Island of the Abyss Island’s seal has been like this for tens of thousands of years. I’m afraid that Bazhun’an alone isn’t enough to break the seal.”

Yan Wuse was the first to express his view.

The Inner Island of the Abyss Island had so many holy emperor-level existences. However, they still couldn’t break the seal even after so many years.

Even with the addition of Bazhun’an, and the power within was as powerful as a strand of rope, he couldn’t ignore the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

Dao Qiongcang looked over with a smile and said, “When the judicial department sentenced Bazhun’an to the Inner island of the Abyss Island, they didn’t expect him to become the Master of the black and white veins. He could even kill his way back to the five regions without anyone knowing, under the suppression of the Spell Forbidden Barrier and the weapon prohibition order.”

After he said that, everyone fell silent.

Indeed, Bazhun’an was unlike a human at all.

No one could imagine that the guy who was only at the higher void cultivation level and couldn’t even get the title of Seven Sword Deity could take down the living fossil-like Holy Emperors when he entered the Inner Island of Abyss Island.

How did he do it?

Dao Qiongcang smiled and said, “Starting from the worst-case scenario and dealing with it, every transformation, no matter how bad it is, is essentially developing in a good direction, isn’t it?”

Everyone was silent.

You had the brain. You were right.

“So, what do you plan to do?” Yan Wuse asked.

“In recent years, the frequency of the opening of extradimensional space in the five regions has increased. Among them, the probability of the birth of the original ghost beast remained the same as before. However, those who escaped from Abyss Island have greatly increased.

“It’s not difficult to see that ever since Bazhun’an broke out of the Inner Island of the Abyss Island, they have started to take action on their scheme.

“Moreover, it’s quite impressive!”

Dao Qiongcang looked around at everyone. Seeing that no one was refuting him or giving him a suggestion, he continued.

“My view is that breaking the seal is difficult, but strengthening the seal is simple...

“We don’t even need to strengthen it. The Inner Island of the Abyss Island has the essence of the Seven Breaks. We only need to make a slight move before Bazhun’an and the others succeed so that the Seven Breaks will restore the essence of the order of the land of exile.

“In this way, the Saint Servant’s many plans will all be for naught.”

A “plop” sounded.

Dao Qiongcang tapped his finger on the round table, and the echo in the great hall reverberated.

In the silence, everyone felt as if the clouds had cleared and the sun had risen. The situation instantly turned from crisis to clarity.

That was right!

The Inner Island of the Abyss Island couldn’t even kill Bazhun’an with his strong physiques.

Now that he had returned, he would definitely have multiple Holy Emperor’s wills. It would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens to take him down.

However, if Bazhun’an’s problem could not be solved, they could trouble him to solve the problem of timing and place.

No matter how strong a person was, how long could he last?

If Bazhun’an could overturn the situation in the five regions by himself, he would have not remained silent for so many years after escaping from the Abyss Island and choosing to accumulate his strength.

Before hearing these words from Dao Qiongcang, everyone had known that Bazhun’an had established the Saint Servant to take advantage of the faction of the Inner Island of Abyss Island.

The Inner Island of the Abyss Island was one of the Seven Breaks. So how could it be so easy to break the seal?

On the contrary, the Holy Divine Palace did not need to target Bazhun'an. They only needed to target the bigger picture using the right measure.

Bazhun'an wanted to break the seal.

The Inner Island of the Abyss Island would use the power of the seal to counter the ghost beast of the black and white veins, and even Bazhun'an himself.

With that, not only would the manpower and resources required to be greatly reduced, but the difficulty of the operation itself would also be reduced from the unpredictable... or hell difficulty to the normal level.

“Strengthen the seal...”

Yan Wuse muttered to himself, and soon his eyes flashed with admiration.

“No, restore the seal!

“What a brilliant move!

“The Inner Island of the Abyss Island's seal has been sealed for many years, and it really needs someone to maintain it.

“Dao Qiongcang, as expected of you. This plan is almost equivalent to the normal maintenance process of the Seven Breaks. It can destroy the Saint Servant's scheme and prevent a bloodbath. Tsk! Tsk! Tsk...”

As he spoke, Yan Wuse looked at the young men on the main seat and sighed with emotion.

This was the reason why the members of the council gradually disliked thinking.

In the past, it was difficult to count on one person for the major events of the five regions.

Even if the previous Hallmaster presided over the meeting, it was difficult to come up with the best solution to a vaguely major event without five days or half a month.

But now.

As long as he brought his body to attend the meeting, he could place his brain at home.

Dao Qiongcang could give you an in-depth and inside-and-out analysis of the current five regions' major matters. And in the end, he could even come up with a perfect solution to the problem.

Who wouldn't love such a leader?

In the past, the council would even fight at the round table because of the different opinions from both sides.

However, ever since Dao Qiongchang took office, such a thing had never happened again.

I, Dao Qiongchang, could solve problems that you guys couldn't.

I, Dao Qiongchang, could decide on the plans that you guys couldn't.

Even if the people that you guys couldn't defeat, I, Dao Qiongchang, could help you guys take them down when I left the round table in the Holy Divine Palace!

From brain power to combat strength, there were no flaws!

The Ten-member Council used to have ten tigers in a mountain, each expressing their own views. Now, it was a brain with ten sharp swords.

The probability of getting things done had increased by many times!

Chapter 1269: The Only Variable 2

"Agreed." The Nine Sacrifices Spiritual Body nodded silently.

"Seconded." The Killing God, Wei Feng raised his hand with a sigh.

"This plan is brilliant." Even the Elemental Divine Envoy, Zhong Yuanzi, who did not say a word during the meeting, could not help but exclaim in admiration.

"One more." Elder Yu smiled. He could now bring his fishing rod back to the seas to fish, thinking that the strengthening of the seal would not require too many people.

There were no objections at all.

The moment Dao Qiongchang shared his thoughts, no one felt that they could surpass him. All of them nodded.

"Everyone, don't take things for granted too much..."

Seeing that everyone's minds were still not connected, Dao Qiongcang laughed bitterly and said, "I can understand what Bazhun'an is thinking, he can also understand what I'm worried about. Therefore, there will definitely be resistance in the next action."

"Impressive!"

Yan Wuse laughed. He had long wanted to meet Bazhun'an this young man. He immediately said, "Just now, didn't Hallmaster say we need to make some moves? Since that's the case, leave this operation to me. Does anyone have any objections?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Dao Qiongcang looked at Yan Wuse. He knew that this elder still had some grudges toward losing a light-attribute disciple, so he immediately reminded him.

"No personal feelings are involved in the operation. You need to think twice before making a move.

"I can hand over the mission of Abyss Island to Elder Yan, but Bazhun'an is not an ordinary person. Elder Yan, please do not fail miserably."

Yan Wuse waved his hand and laughed loudly. "Don't worry!"

"It's best if that's the case..."

With that said, Dao Qiongcang felt helpless toward everyone present, but he was absolutely at ease.

Not bringing their brains to the meeting did not mean that they did not have brains.

On the contrary, every single person present here who could become a member of the Ten-member Council had the highest combat strength and the highest level of intelligence in the same realm.

As long as he was not around, there was no need to teach these old foxes what to do. They might even be able to do better than him.

However, the opponent this time was Bazhun'an after all. Just in case...

Dao Qiongcang looked at the huge War Machine that had been silent since the beginning on the last seat and gestured, "Number Two, this time you will follow Elder Yan."

"Alright." Number Two's huge head nodded.

Yan Wuse raised his eyebrows. Was Dao Qiongcang worried about him?

Before he could ask, Dao Qiongcang looked at him again. He smiled and said, "Elder Yan, is that fine? If Number Two doesn't make a move, you can't order it either. It will only act normally. However, it will watch the entire process in case something unexpected happens."

Although he felt disdain in his heart, Yan Wuse also knew that this was Dao Qiongcang's bottom line.

Divine Secret could not be seen through. But with limited human strength, things could still be done.

In one sentence, a wise man would make a mistake even if he had a thousand considerations. This was the last layer of protection. If he, Yan Wuse, resisted again, Dao Qiongcang would also secretly make arrangements in the end. It would be better not to resist.

"No problem."

The moment he finished speaking.

Dao Qiongcang tapped the round table with his finger. "Meeting adjourned."

"Time to go fishing!"

Elder Yu happily ran out of the great hall with his fishing rod in his hand.

Wei Feng, Zhong Yuanzi, Nine Sacrifices Spiritual Body, and the others shook their heads as well and sighed with emotion that the meeting had been so enjoyable. Then, they turned around and left.

In a short while, the worries that the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict had brought to everyone vanished into thin air.

In the council hall, only Ai Cangsheng was still seated.

"Any other questions?"

Seeing Dao Qiongcang look over, Ai Cangsheng spoke.

"Yes."

On the main seat, Dao Qiongcang nodded slightly. The divine Sinan in his hand was revolving. The cracking sounds echoed in the quiet great hall before they finally stopped.

Ai Cangsheng looked over.

He discovered that the other things on the divine Sinan did not move.

However, the number of the eight doors swayed back and forth between the “injury door” and the “death door”. It was slightly different from what Dao Qiongcang had deduced the last time, but not much.

“What does it mean?” Ai Cangsheng looked up.

Dao Qiongcang retracted his gaze from the divine Sinan and said solemnly, “There’s a variable.”

“Variable?” The corners of Ai Cangsheng’s lips curled up. “Other than Bazhun’an, who else could represent the variable in the divine Sinan?”

Dao Qiongcang shook his head. “That’s not the case.”

He let out a long sigh and looked to the east as he muttered.

“Bazhun’an has already entered the game. He is now a chess seat away from me.

“How can a person who is destined talk about variables?”

“What I can’t deduce can only be something that I have never come into contact with before or something that is beyond destiny... The Divine Secret somehow has an end.”

Ai Cangsheng muttered, “Even you can’t directly deduce who he is?”

“Variable, variable! The variable that changes... It has just begun, and destiny hasn’t been set yet. If I can deduce it, I’m afraid that the Holy Emperor is just around the corner,” Dao Qiongcang said.

Ai Cangsheng tilted his head and looked to the east as well. He was in deep thought. “Since it’s a game of chess and not Bazhun’an... then other than those existences on the Inner Island of Abyss Island, this variable can only be his pawn, right?”

Dao Qiongcang was silent.

The existence in the Inner Island of Abyss Island had long been predicted by him.

His destiny had already been set. If there were any changes, they would have changed long ago.

But now, this “variable” had just begun...

“It can only be a pawn.” Dao Qiongcang sighed.

“Who could it be?” Ai Cangsheng asked. He knew that Dao Qiongcang did not need anyone to answer his questions. He just needed someone to help him follow his train of thought.

“A pawn...” Dao Qiongcang muttered, “It’s hard to say.”

Ai Cangsheng smiled. “You’ve kept me here until now, yet you’re still discussing variables. You would already have an answer long ago. Bring it out.”

“Hehe! Even you know how to trap me now...”

Chapter 1270: The Only Variable 3

Dao Qiongcang looked over and shook his head with a laugh.

Not long after, he flipped his right hand and took out a piece of black and gold paper from his spatial ring. He slapped it on the table and spun it in front of Ai Cangsheng.

“Him.”

Ai Cangsheng’s lowered his head and looked at the bright smile on the Black Gold Bounty Order. He did not need to look at the name to say it aloud.

“Xu Xiaoshou? I know this person and have paid attention to him.”

“Yes, even you know him...”

“Then, the variable isn’t him?”

“I only got this one.”

“Then it can only be him!” Ai Cangsheng smiled and confirmed.

This young man was indeed so outstanding that he could be considered a “variable.”

Based on his experience and growth rate, he could be called “Junior Bazhun’n.”

Ai Cangsheng had seen this person during the battle in Eighth Palace. As expected, this fellow was able to stir up trouble in front of Rao Yaoyao in Dongtianwang City.

Among the younger generation, very few people could be at the same level as him.

Dao Qiongcang saw Ai Cangsheng staring at the Black Gold Bounty Order on the Round Table and could tell that he knew Xu Xiaoshou pretty well.

He took a long breath, but he could not let it out.

However, he still could not say anything in the end.

“Let’s go.”

Pushing the wheelchair to the entrance of the Great Hall, Dao Qiongcang felt a flickering light in the east, raised his eyes, and stopped.

“Like an enemy but also like a friend, a friend but also an enemy... will he bring me luck or agony...”

“Does this ‘variable’ mean Xu Xiaoshou will help me one day?”

“However, the ‘variable’ that can be calculated, so is he still a legit one?”

..

“Rumble!”

In the sky above Yunlun Mountain Range, a huge rumbling sound was getting closer and closer, and the sky was getting dimmer and dimmer.

After observing closely, people thought that the landing point of Sky City seemed to be Lone Cliff.

However, the entire Yunlun Mountain Range and the surrounding areas would be destroyed if such a giant thing fell here.

At this moment, all the Spiritual Cultivators in the land of Yunlun Mountain Range looked up and had despair in their eyes.

What would happen when such a huge sky city crashed down on them..

Would they be able to survive?

“Help!”

“Where is Sword Deity Rao? Sword Deity Rao, please lead the battle!”

“Jesus Christ, why are you immortals fighting in Yunlun Mountain Range? I just want to pass a trial in peace. If I’m guilty, please let the trial officer punish me but not Sky City.”

“Save me, save me, save me...”

Everyone in Yunlun Mountain Range was crying for help.

Sky City... Although this ancient city was known as Sky City, it clearly had no intention of staying in the sky.

If it landed, how would a higher void be able to stop it?

Even a demi-saint might not be able to do it!

Along with the explosion in the ruins of Lone Mountain, Bazhun'an, Water Ghost, and Cen Qiaofu remained calm.

There was only one person with one arm pointing to the sky, and his knees were trembling.

“Sir, sir, sir, it's coming down...”

Xiu Yuanke's lips turned purple. If he hadn't known the men in front of him were real people, he would have thought they were blind. How could they turn a blind eye to this great terror?

How many lives would be buried in Yunlun Mountain Range when this city fell?

“Are you afraid?”

Bazhun'an smiled and turned his head to look at him.

“I'm not afraid!”

Xiu Yuanke was calm for a moment but turned anxious the next second. “Honestly, sir, I... I am a bit...”

“The main thing is that there are many young people here, and they are all innocent. They can't be crushed to death like this, right?” Xiu Yuanke added.

As soon as he finished speaking, Water Ghost and Cen Qiaofu also turned their heads and looked at him.

“What What?”

Xiu Yuanke shrunk, suddenly realized something, and said nervously, “I, I didn't mean that you are not humans. I just... , you are human, human... uh, that's not right... I mean, should we...”

He raised his hand slightly. “Stay... uh, that’s not what I mean... well, maybe we should be more aware?”

Chapter 1271: Song of the Sword 1

When Sky City fell, all the low-level Spiritual Cultivators in Yunlun Mountain Range would no longer need to live.

Of course, Bazhun’an was aware of this fact.

Saint Servant’s purpose was to fight against restraint and suppression, not against society and the continent. That was why he would not allow Sky City to fall like this.

Moreover, there were Saint Servant’s younger generation and the geniuses from First Pavilion in the Sky in Yunlun Mountain Range.

No matter what, these people could not die.

The rumbling sound became more and more ear-piercing.

Looking up, people could already see the edge of this ancient city burning with flames.

According to the original plan, Water Ghost was in charge of the mission about Sky City.

He had to hold on until Bazhun’an recovered before he could give the second order to make Sky City stop and float in the air.

However, doing so would be a waste of time.

Once Holy Divine Palace reacted and had Ai Cangsheng shot an arrow, Water Ghost would be unable to move and would have to take the arrow head-on. He would definitely die!

Holy Divine Palace probably would not shoot such an arrow for the sake of the Spiritual Cultivators of Yunlun Mountain Range.

However..

Bazhun’an stopped looking at the horizon and stared at Xiu Yuanke, who still had the heart of a child. He knew that he had a better choice now.

“Do you want to save them?” Bazhun’an asked with a smile.

Xiu Yuanke was stunned. "I do want to, but..."

He looked at the giant city in the sky and knew that if he wanted to resist the force, he would need to create a power as strong as destroying all the buildings in Fringe Moon Immortal City.

"I'm afraid I can't do it..."

Xiu Yuanke swallowed and smiled wryly. How could he be so strong?

Bazhun'an didn't question whether Xiu Yuanke could do it or not but glanced at Cen Qiaofu and Shui Gui, asking the two to give them some privacy.

After the two moved back dozens of feet, he raised his eyes and continued to look at the approaching giant city in the sky. Without turning his head, he said softly, "Ancient swordsman?"

"Ah?" Xiu Yuanke was stunned for a moment before he realized that his teacher was asking him a question. He immediately nodded and said, "Yes."

"What sword techniques do you major in?" Bazhun'an's dim eyes reflected the fire of the giant city.

"I know something about Nine Major Sword Techniques..." Xiu Yuanke said. Suddenly, his eyes lit up as he turned thrilled. "Sir, what do you mean?"

"Do you know Fantasy Sword Technique?" Bazhun'an asked calmly.

"Yes!" Xiu Yuanke nodded.

"What's your level now?"

"The first realm, Space-Time Transition!"

"How long have you been learning swordsmanship?"

"Thirty-four years!" Xiu Yuanke did not hesitate. "Sir, I changed my major to ancient sword technique halfway through. Just like most people in Fringe Moon Immortal City, I was influenced by you... I never believed that you would die!"

"Thirty-four years, the first realm, changing of major halfway through..."

Bazhun'an muttered. Suddenly, his lips curled up. "Not bad."

Xiu Yuanke's face turned red. He scratched his head and said, "You are way stronger than me, sir."

Bazhun'an shook his head slightly.

How could they be compared?

He paused for a moment, finally turned his head, looked at Xiu Yuanke to size him up, and said with a smile, "It's very difficult for me to teach you sword cognition in a short period. You might be able to learn it if we meet up again in the future, but now..."

As he spoke, he squinted his eyes and looked at the mahogany sword case behind Xiu Yuanke.

"I can teach you a sword technique.

"However, with your current realm, you'll either die or be injured after completing it!

"If that's the case... are you willing to learn?"

Xiu Yuanke froze and didn't know how to react for a moment.

Soon, his eyes widened, and even his body began to tremble with excitement. It was too much happiness.

He didn't care to be dead or hurt, and Bazhun'an's words only meant one thing to him..

Was he going to pass him a sword technique?

"Thud!" Xiu Yuanke kneeled on the ground, creating a huge crater. He didn't even realize that his knees were bleeding, and his eyes were filled with sincerity.

"I am willing to die for the sword technique!"

Behind him, Cen Qiaofu, Shui Gui, and Shui Gui saw this scene, looked up at the huge city in the sky, and seemed to understand what was going to happen next.

"That's rare!"

Cen Qiaofu shook his head and sighed. "Thirty years ago, he was more arrogant and wouldn't even care about a nobody like Xiu Yuanke!"

"But times have changed, right?" Shui Gui also muttered.

All of a sudden, the scene of the second time he had met Bazhun'an and been invited to join Saint Servant came to his mind.

At that time, the prodigy of the generation had already been beaten to the point that his saber was scattered, and he only had eight fingers on his hand.

Not to mention raising a sword, Bazhun'an hadn't been considered a swordsman!

After receiving the invitation, Water Ghost laughed mockingly. "You can't even hold a sword. Inviting me to join Saint Servant is a joke, right?"

However, even though his neck was scarred, his body was crippled, and even his eyes had lost the light, Bazhun'an had never given up.

"Now that my body is crippled, why not giving up my sword? All the swordsmen in the world are under my command! Let alone the fact that I can't leave without a sword, I can't do anything without the spirit!"

Such a peaceful response made Water Ghost realize that the man who had tried to overthrow the whole world alone was no longer there.

After being injured, he changed.

He had learned how to use his power and the title he had gained after three years, Eighth sword deity..

Men were his swords, and he would ascend to the clouds when the time came!

Chapter 1272: Song of the Sword 2

Bazhun'an was a person who could bring endless panic to the world with a sword.

After he knew how to use his power, who else in the world could resist him?

Water Ghost could not refuse such an invitation.

At that time, he also longed for an answer. Bazhun'an, in that state, was the only person who was stronger than him and could give him an answer.

He came back to his senses, and the scene returned to Lone Cliff again.

The background was a majestic ancient city with raging flames and falling like a meteorite.

Above the dark cliff, there was an elder with a one-armed cripple kneeling piously. In front of him, Bazhun'an calmly stretched out his hand and crooked his finger.

"Sword."

There was a crack.

“Clagn!” After the mahogany sword case on Xiu Yuanke’s back cracked, a wide and long mahogany sword flew out. It drew a bright arc of sword light in Nine Heavens and fell into Bazhun’an’s hand.

Water Ghost took a deep breath when he saw this scene.

A moment ago, he had thought it was crazy that Bazhun’an had chosen Xiu Yuanke to block the city instead of him. However, he couldn’t disobey him but followed his order to move back.

Now, he felt calm.

“Why can’t I trust this person?”

Bazhun’an held the mahogany sword in his left hand on the cliff, and his right hand slowly slid across the blade.

Wherever his gaze landed, the peach wood sword would shine with a white radiance inch by inch.

“Schwing!”

Even though Xiu Yuanke wasn’t the one wielding the sword, he could feel the joy of his saber and see the psychokinesis coming from the peach wood saber after his teacher’s fingertip passed through it..

This was sword cognition!

Moreover, Xiu Yuanke even felt that his saber had seen his teacher as the new master after being touched!

As long as his teacher wanted to, this saber seemed to be able to Heavenly Unravel!

It was simply..

Unbelievable!

“Rumble!”

The flames behind him lit up the darkness, illuminating the figures on the cliff. The booming sounds were incessant as if it was the end of the world.

“What is the name of the sword?” Bazhun’an asked calmly.

As Xiu Yuanke raised his eyes, his gaze passed his teacher and looked at the ancient city that was within reach. He was panicking, not understanding why his teacher could be so calm.

“Immortal Peach,” he replied in fear.

“Immortal Peach, the wood sword...”

“What a nice name.”

Bazhun’an suddenly moved his left four fingers and gently held Immortal Peach.

At this moment, the blade of the wood sword surged with white light, and the sound of the sword rang in the air.

“Schwing!”

Xiu Yuanke’s instantly had goosebumps and felt that the surrounding space and time slowed down along with the sword singing!

Bazhun’an sensed the surging power contained within the wooden sword that was similar to him and said in slight astonishment, “You’re hiding a sword?”

“Yes!” Xiu Yuanke was nervous and scared. “I’ve been hiding a sword for thirteen years, four months, and 26 days, sir...”

Bazhun’an had a faint smile.

If so, Xiu Yuanke might still be able to survive after the sword strike.

“Close your eyes.”

A gentle voice sounded. Xiu Yuanke did not understand, but he did as he was told.

“Stretch out your hand.”

He stretched out his hand and felt some weight on his palm, which came from Immortal Peach Sword.

“Rumble...”

As he closed his eyes, the booming sounds in his ears became even more ear-piercing.

Xiu Yuanke was so nervous that his entire body tensed up. He was excited to receive the sword from his teacher, but there was also the fear that he was not qualified enough.

This should be a moment that the Eldest Senior Brother would be envious of, right?

“Relax and focus.”

Xiu Yuanke immediately relaxed.

“Meditate.”

He focused his mind and suddenly felt that the noise in his ears seemed to have quieted down a little.

“Next, I will transmit my Way of the Sword to you. As for how much you can learn, it all depends on your comprehensive skills,” Bazhun’an said with an emotionless voice and stretched out a finger.

Xiu Yuanke was so excited that he was about to start trembling again.

“Relax.”

The voice came again.

At this moment, Xiu Yuanke put everything down and followed his teacher’s guidance.

At one point, he felt a warmth between his eyebrows, which should be the power coming from his teacher’s finger pointed.

“Buzz...”

In the next second, Xiu Yuanke felt his soul tremble. The world became quiet.

Behind them, Cen Qiaofu and Shui Gui saw the Bazhun’an touch between Xiu Yuanke’s eyebrows. A strong power of time and spatial power spread out.

Visible ripples spread out into the void, merging with the Way of the Heavens.

In the next second..

The world stopped!

“What?”

Shock flashed in Water Ghost’s eyes.

How long had it been since he had seen Bazhun’an make a move?

However, Bazhun'an, who was still in a sealed sword state, could even affect space and time just by passing down his sword.

He tried his best to look around.

The flowers, plants, and trees stopped swaying. The sound of the wind and the cries of beasts turned silent. At this moment, the blazing flames at the tail of Sky City, which had fallen from the sky, stopped flashing..

“Is this fu*king Acquired Realm?”

“This is fu*king called the weak state?”

Water Ghost was absent-minded.

Bazhun'an was weak, but even just an iceberg of his leaking power frightened a master of Water-type Upanishad.

What would happen if he unsealed the sword...

How would the world change with Bazhun'an sword?

“Thump!”

Along with Shui Gui and Cen Qiaofu, Xiu Yuanke also felt incredulous.

At this moment, he felt that the world had disappeared. In his mind, he and his teacher were the only ones left in this world.

“There's wind...”

An ethereal voice came to him.

In the Fantasy Sword Technique world, Xiu Yuanke felt the sound of the wind around him.

“Someone...”

Chapter 1273: Song of the Sword 3

Xiu Yuanke was in the second world that his teacher had created. Along with this sentence, he heard the noise of the mortal world.

“There are buildings...”

The chaotic world of his consciousness was separated by this sentence, and the world was clearly divided.

Amidst the vast mist, there were tall buildings rising. They were made of azure bricks and tiles, and everything was floating. He did not know how tall the buildings were, but he could see clouds lingering around them and hear cranes singing.

“Sir!”

Xiu Yuanke looked as if he was on a pilgrimage. Suddenly, he saw a person standing at the top of the tower. The figure’s face could not be seen, and he was alone.

In the mist, that person raised his sword and danced at the top of the tower with the cranes singing in the background...

“Buzz Buzz Buzz!”

He could see some waves coming toward him from the graceful sword marks.

“Fantasy sword technique, Mo Sword Technique, Ghost Sword Technique, Emotion Sword Technique...”

Xiu Yuanke was stunned.

These were the secrets of the various sword techniques that he had not been able to break through for decades!

He was like a sponge, immediately calmed down and absorbed everything crazily, wanting to understand everything.

But suddenly, he thought of his teacher’s words.

“Do you know Fantasy Sword Technique?”

Greed made a man blind and foolish!

Xiu Yuanke immediately concentrated, resisted the temptation, and only pursued Fantasy Sword Technique according to his teacher’s instruction.

Space-time Transition and a single thought created eternity.

Xiu Yuanke forgot about time and space.

After some time, he finally understood what the sword that his teacher wanted to pass down to him was about.

He suddenly stood up.

Xiu Yuanke, who was holding the Immortal Peach Wood Sword, opened his eyes and looked at the chaotic world in front of him.

“It’s not a single sword!

“He wants me to absorb everything here!

“Fantasy Sword Technique, Ultimate Upanishad... Second World!”

Clang!

At this point of enlightenment, an ear-piercing sword chime resounded and tore the world in front of him into pieces.

Xiu Yuanke woke up from the chaos. The first thing he felt was the powerful Sword Will out of his body and reaching the clouds.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

He was like an evolving human who could blast Lone Cliff into pieces by emitting his aura.

He could hear the thrilling song of the sword flow around the Yunlun Mountain Range. It was Immortal Peach...

In front of him was an ancient city that stopped in the void, and it originated from his own power..

“I...”

Xiu Yuanke was at a loss.

Had he mastered the power of this peak-level ancient swordsman?

Wasn’t this something that he could or even dared to imagine in the past?

But now..

The dream had come true!

Xiu Yuanke was stunned. His gaze unconsciously swept over Cen Qiaofu and Water Ghost, who had witnessed his transformation from behind.

“Boom!”.

The Sword Will was surging like tides in his eyes, tearing the cliff apart and pushing the two in the back several dozen feet.

“I...”

Xiu Yuanke was stunned again.

This was something he could do with just one glance.

He saw the shock in Cen Qiaofu and Shui Gui’s eyes at his transformation, but he couldn’t believe it. This was the power that he had obtained after waking up!

“Slap!”

In his daze, a weight appeared on his shoulder.

Xiu Yuanke turned around and saw his teacher’s weary face, but his eyes were still filled with encouragement and approval.

Bazhun’an truly did not expect that Xiu Yuanke, with his comprehension of the first realm of the Fantasy Sword Technique, would be able to receive this much from him. Moreover, he had comprehended so much of the second realm of the Fantasy Sword Technique.

He smiled and pointed at the sky.

Sky City had stopped moving because of Xiu Yuanke!

“Ten years to hide the sword, listen to the song of the sword...”

“Go! Now is your time!”

After his teacher said so, Xiu Yuanke felt a crazy power surging in his heart. It was more stimulating than any Elixirs and more encouraging than any forbidden move.

“Ten years to hide the sword, listen to the song of the sword...”

Xiu Yuanke repeated this sentence. He felt that the world was vast, and only his teacher could understand him.

He raised his eyes and looked up.

Amidst the hazy red, Xiu Yuanke thought that this was the reflection of the fire of the ancient majestic city. He did not know the blood was from him.

He did not hesitate anymore.

He raised his sword.

“Whoosh!”

A resplendent sword light bloomed, and it was so huge that it covered the entire sky city.

Under the terrified gazes of all the Spiritual Cultivators in the Yunlun Mountain Range, this sword light submerged everything. It even slashed out a brand new resplendent light from the end of the world.

“What a beautiful sword strike!”

Xiu Yuanke’s eyes widened as he stared in disbelief at the sword he had slashed out.

Second World!

This was the Second World that he had dreamed of!

From this sword, he saw the figure dancing on the top of the sword tower. It wasn’t his teacher or the god of swords, but himself.

He, Xiu Yuanke, had slashed out with such a stunning sword!

This was the Second World that he had dreamed of!

“Crack!”

After dancing in the wind, the wood sword Immortal Peach immediately cracked.

“Thud!”

Xiu Yuanke’s back was smashed to the ground on the cliff. His entire body was covered in blood, and everything before his eyes was blurred.

However, there was still a strong sense of amazement and beauty in the world in his eyes.

With happiness, what was the difference between death and life?

He had spent his whole life chasing after the ultimate swordsmanship...

The sword strike had been the most beautiful thing in his life!

“I made it!

“I made it!

“I made it!

“It was a strike... but sir, Eldest Senior Brother! I, Xiu Yuanke, made it!”

Xiu Yuanke didn't close his eyes and shouted silently.

In the dust, between the gray and another beautiful world, he stared at the sword in his mind and finally stopped everything in his mind.

He was willing to die for swordsmanship.

Chapter 1274: Somewhere Greater 1

“Buzz...”

The melodious sword hums resounded throughout the land.

In Yunlun Mountain Range, all the trial-taker looked up in shock after Xiu Yuanke's sword strike, for they saw the sword light that could engulf the entire sky city.

“This sword strike...”

In an instant, everyone's jaws dropped as if their minds had been absorbed.

What a stunning sword strike!

No one could describe with words the feeling they felt after seeing this sword.

However, as they looked in the direction of the sword light and felt the shocking power, they felt that their souls had been sublimated, reaching heaven.

Some saw the peak of Spiritual Cultivation from this sword and saw themselves wearing a crown and reigning the world.

Some people saw themselves alone but conquering the world at the end of Way of the Sword.

Some people even saw the vanity and desire from this sword strike, where countless alluring immortal singers were seducing them...

“Hahahaha...”

Silly laughter rang throughout the entire Yunlun Mountain Range as if everyone had gotten what they had dreamed of.

After losing their mind for a while, some people woke up.

“F*ck!”

“What did I see just now?”

“How did I become Sword God? So the Sword God is actually me? I’m the reincarnation of the Sword God?”

“...”

Of course, some people were still stuck in their own world and didn’t want to wake up.

“Who is the strongest at the end of Spiritual Cultivation? Everything is in our mind!”

“Haha, come, my baby girl! Come to me!”

“...”

Su Qianqian and Gu Qing stared at the resplendent sword light with infatuation from the Eighth Dragon Range, still obsessed with their fantasy.

In the midst of the white snow, Su Qianqian held the Epitaph of City Snow in her hand, beheaded Bazhun’an, and turned around. However, what she saw was endless loneliness.

“Grandpa, dad...”

“I’ve already avenged your death, but where are you...”

She couldn’t see where to go in the wilderness.

She had finally avenged their death and killed the guy destroying the Su family.

However, everything still didn’t go back to how it was before..

Su Qianqian held the huge snow-white sword and squatted down, sobbing softly.

The scene changed. Su Qianqian was about to be sent to Tiansang Spirit Palace to take refuge in the starry night.

“Grandpa, why so many people want to steal our family’s sword? Why are they not afraid of death? They are so weak...” Su Qianqian sat on the steps of the front yard of the Su family, hugging her knees as she looked at the night sky. She understood nothing.

Grandpa lovingly touched her head, smiled, and said, "Everyone is following our dream and chasing their goal. We all have something greater in our hearts. They want the famed sword to reach the top. As the aristocratic family of sword owner, we can only protect our glory. That's all."

"Then what is something greater in your heart, Grandpa?"

"Of course, it's you."

"Oh, no, no, no! I'm not talking about that. I'm talking about... What's your goal?"

"My goal..." Her grandpa looked at the starry sky with hope in his eyes. "My biggest dream is to be able to see Second World before I die."

"Second World? What's that?"

"That is the greater world where every swordsman yearns for it!"

"Well, not for me."

"You are still young, hahaha..."

Grandpa touched Su Qianqian's head again, suddenly stopped laughing, and became much more serious.

"My baby girl, don't forget that we live for something greater but not hatred!"

"If someone takes my life one day, that will be the battle for the famed sword. It is nothing new, alright?"

"You must never forget it. You must not let your hatred get to your head and go off the deep end. The only purpose of your life is to chase after something greater in your heart!"

Su Qianqian shook her head. "Grandpa, what are you talking about? You will never be defeated!"

Grandfather laughed. "Of course! I am the strongest swordsman! There is no one better than me! Hmm, maybe there will be because I will be the second when you grow up. You will be the best swordsman, right?"

"Yes!" Su Qianqian waved her fists with an excited face.

The scene changed again. Su Qianqian returned to the Su family's courtyard, and the third uncle had given her the pearl of inheritance.

The pearl of inheritance recorded the battle between her grandfather and Bazhun'an.

The final move was her grandfather's Space-time Transition. Afterward, he jumped into Bazhun'an's Second World and left his last words.

"I am willing to die for swordsmanship."

"Wah..." Su Qianqian's memories gradually cleared up, and she burst into tears.

She was only 14 years old, and she still couldn't quite understand what her third uncle and grandfather meant by what they said. At this moment, she still hated the person who had ruined all her happiness.

But..

As an ancient swordsman who had already received the inheritance, Su Qianqian also understood what her current situation was.

"Second World..."

"Grandfather, I am at the Second World, somewhere greater, but why am I alone here..."

The sobbing gradually became softer.

Su Qianqian wiped away her tears, pulled up the Epitaph of City Snow, glanced at the eight corpses by her feet, and woke up.

"I'm sorry, grandpa, I've gone off the deep end as you said..."

Chapter 1275: Somewhere Greater 2

At this moment, she suddenly realized that she might be unable to let go of the desire to avenge.

However, her grandfather was right. Hatred was not the only thing in life, and pursuing happiness was what everyone should do.

Su Qianqian vaguely remembered from the pearl of inheritance she saw her grandfather have a genuine and blissful smile in the Second World.

On the other hand..

Su Qianqian knew that if her grandpa had been still alive, he would have wanted to see her in her Second World filled with loneliness.

There was nothing but hatred in this world!

“But, other than hatred, what else can I have...”

Su Qianqian saw the Epitaph of City Snow in her arms suddenly disappear, and the corpse of her enemy under her feet disintegrated into starlight. She looked around helplessly, trying to catch something but couldn't.

At this moment, she heard something.

“Hahaha...”

A silly laugh entered Su Qianqian's ears, and she woke up. The world in front of her had fallen apart, and she returned to the Eighth Dragon Range.

“What... what did I just experience?”

Su Qianqian was confused, for she felt like she had a spiritual journey but didn't know how.

She turned around and saw Gu Qingsan sprawling on a large rock with a silly smile on his face. Apparently, he still hadn't woken up.

“Second World?”

Su Qianqian thought of something and suddenly looked up into the sky.

However, there was nothing in the sky. Not only the sword light but even Sky City was gone!

“Third Senior Brother! Third Senior Brother!”

Su Qianqian shook her third senior brother's body.

However, Gu Qingsan was still giggling, stuck in his Second World.

To die in something greater, to live forever in an endless sin... Su Qianqian suddenly thought of the Upanishad of the Second World and was a little flustered.

At this moment, Gu Qingsan was still giggling.

“Hahaha...”

“Gu Qingyi, Gu Qingyi, it's your turn now! Write the Sword Sutra ten thousand times! Come on! Move your ass!”

“And you, Gu Qinger! How does it feel to be defeated by a single sword strike? Are you sad? Hahahaha...”

“Wen Ting! Hahaha, bastard Wen Ting, I’ve wanted to defeat you for a long time. Tell me, Swordless Sword Technique is the best, right? Hahaha...” Gu Qingsan was with left arms akimbo.

Hearing Gu Qingsan’s words and seeing him moving, Su Qianqian was stunned.

He was alive!

He wasn’t dead yet!

But..

“Third Senior Brother, what are you dreaming about?” she thought.

Also, how dare he call Supreme Master by his name?

“Slap!”

Everyone disappeared.

Gu Qingsan suddenly felt his left face become red and swollen as if someone had slapped him hard. The next second, he woke up.

“What the... Supreme Master, why did you slap me?”

Gu Qingsan looked around. In the dream, Supreme Master appeared and slapped him hard.

However, he didn’t see where Supreme Master was after waking up.

Suddenly, Gu Qingsan came back to his senses and looked up into the sky.

“Second World?”

“That was... Second World? Who attacked me then?”

Lowering his head, Gu Qingsan saw Su Qianqian’s adorable face. At this moment, who slapped him in his dream was no longer important.

He was dumbfounded. “Qian... Su Qianqian? Did you wake up before me? You... you didn’t hear anything, did you?”

Su Qianqian stared blankly at her third senior brother. Suddenly, she understood what her grandfather meant by “somewhere greater,” covered her mouth, and burst out laughing.

“Third senior brother, I heard everything.”

Gu Qingsan covered his swollen face and was dumbfounded.

..

Water Ghost and Cen Qiaofu quickly soon woke up in Lone Cliff’s ruins. Then, they looked at Xiu Yuanke, who was able to affect them with the aftershock of the sword attack.

“Did... did this guy just do it?”

Cen Qiaofu could not believe the guy who could only imitate him and was trapped by Water Ghost’s water ball had just performed a stunning sword strike.

However, he didn’t have much time to think about this matter.

“Thud!”

After Xiu Yuanke, Bazhun’an also fell to the ground.

“Oh no...”

Cen Qiaofu panicked, moved over, and held Bazhun’an.

“Cough, cough, I’m fine... Cough!”

Bazhun’an coughed up blood that stained his entire face and pointed at Xiu Yuanke with his trembling finger. “Go to check on him!”

Cen Qiaofu was speechless.

Was he fine?

If Bazhun’an kept acting recklessly, he might lose him!

After putting a pill in Bazhun’an’s mouth, Cen Qiaofu quickly put him down and turned to the other side. Then, he pinched the arm of Xiu Yuanke, whose whole body was cracked and covered in blood.

“He’s dead.”

Cen Qiaofu sighed.

As expected, that slash was the most glorious moment of his life.

It would have been a miracle if he had survived!

“He’s dead?”

Bazhun’an was stunned and raised his voice. “He shouldn’t be! He hid his sword for more than ten years, so he should be able to survive...”

At this moment, Water Ghost went forward, checked Xiu Yuanke’s breath, and touched his chest.

“He is not breathing anymore, and his heartbeat has stopped...” he calmly stated, but something suddenly came to his mind. He stretched out his hand to touch Xiu Yuanke’s neck.

It seemed that he could slightly feel a pulse in his artery.

Water Ghost sighed in relief and said, “He’s still alive but very weak. In this state, he’ll probably never wake up. Let me be a living corpse.”

“He’s still barely awake...” Bazhun’an sighed as he listened, but he still had hope. “As a spellcaster, he’s just stuck in his Second World. He will wake up when he can.”

Chapter 1276: Somewhere Greater 3

Cen Qiaofu and Water Ghost were both speechless.

“After all, it’s still a bit difficult to perform a sword strike above his level.” Bazhun’an grinned. “But after waking up, he will improve a lot. Help me up, cough cough... Cough!”

When Cen Qiaofu lowered his body, his face was covered in Bazhun’an’s blood.

He put him down silently, wiped himself clean, and carried the two.

“You should have let me do it,” Water Ghost said with a frustrated tone as he looked at their pale faces.

Bazhun’an shook his head slightly. “You can hold up the city, but I just finished issuing the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict. I don’t know how many days I will take to recover before issuing another one. We don’t have that much time.”

As he spoke, he looked in the direction of Central Region and muttered, “He wouldn’t give us this much time.”

Water Ghost also looked into the void and nodded silently.

He was aware of the fact.

Holy Divine Palace wouldn't allow them to carry a city and wait for another edict.

Moreover, everyone knew how powerful Dao Qiongcang was.

If he came, Abyss Island and everyone here would belong to him!

"It's time to go."

Water Ghost looked at the empty sky.

At this moment, Abyss Island had been destroyed by Xiu Yuanke's sword.

However, this ancient city could not disappear directly or return to the spatial fragment.

Outsiders could not see clearly, but Water Ghost saw a mark of time and space that did not fit above Nine Heavens.

That place was equivalent to the entrance of an extradimensional space.

As for Abyss Island, it had been embedded into the Second World by Xiu Yuanke's sword strike and frozen in mid-air forever.

"Let's go. They're coming."

Bazhun'an nodded, didn't say anything more, and focused on recovering.

Cen Qiaofu immediately carried the two and kicked open the spatial crack, stepping into it.

Behind him, Water Ghost glanced toward the clouds between the cliffs.

He could no longer see Deep Sea World here because everything that should end had disappeared. Moreover, those belonging there had been part of it.

With the void gate opened, everyone was teleported to Abyss Island.

This also meant that...Cen Qiaofu and Water Ghost were both speechless.

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With the void gate opened, everyone was teleported to Abyss Island.

This also meant that..

This operation was basically over.

Yunlun Mountain Range was no longer the battlefield that the demi-saints and Holy Emperors were focused on.

The next battlefield would be Abyss Island!

..

After they left, spatial teleportation ripples appeared in the sky above the ruins of Lone Cliff. Two figures, one tall and one short stepped out of the teleportation portal.

War Machine Number Two, who was more than 30 feet tall, landed silently on the shattered mountain ground with Yan Wuse in its hand.

As the most mature Divine puppet, Number Two was equivalent to a domain-level teleportation portal.

It could go anywhere in the world.

As soon as they landed, Yan Wuse frowned.

“The power of Sword Cognition and Fantasy Sword Technique... Bazhun’an has been here before and made a move.”

“Hmm, traces of time and space attributes... this should be Yama’s Huang Quan, right?”

“Also, could-type demi-saint’s power...”

Yan Wuse pondered, and the words that Dao Qiongcang had said during the meeting of the Ten-member Council of the Holy Palace flashed through his mind. “This demi-saint acts on his own. Check Northern Region.”

Yan Wuse immediately had a person in mind.

“Demi-saint, Jiang Buyi?”

Yan Wuse analyzed almost all the people who had fought in this battle in a few seconds based on their auras and traces.

Behind him, Number Two, who was as huge as a giant, had many data streams flashing through his eyes. "You're right," it hummed.

Yan Wuse raised his eyes and glared at it. "Of course! Who the f*ck who am I? Also, you've been ordered to follow me, but don't you have to hide as my ace in the hole?"

Number Two nodded. "You're right."

Then, it turned invisible.

Yan Wuse didn't know what to say.

Forget it. Let's go to Abyss Island first!

Yan Wuse could see Abyss Island hidden in the Second World when he looked up, but he was stunned.

How could he get in?

Behind him, Number Two seemed to have read his mind and appeared again. After, it spread out its hand and showed a small command token in his palm.

"Hallmaster Dao knew that you would forget to bring the void token, so he already asked me to bring one before the meeting.

"As expected, you forgot."

Yan Wuse looked at the void token and fell into deep thought.

"What was going on?"

"I am in charge of this operation, but Dao Qiongcang already predicted everything before the meeting," he thought.

Chapter 1277: Landed on Abyss Island 1

Yu Lingdi and Gu Qingyi had already given up on struggling on the vast square.

After exchanging their names, both of them knew each other's identities.

They were both at the peak of the younger generation in the five regions of Shengshen Continent, so they saw each other as friends.

In the end, Gu Qingyi decided to help and get Yu Lingdi off this totem pole.

“The current situation on Abyss Island is unknown, and I don’t even know the way to get out.

“It’s obvious that this fellow should know more about Abyss Island than I do as Spirit Division Chief.

“If he can come down, he might be able to help me go back to Shengshen Continent is return...” Gu Qingyi thought.

Of course, even if his strategy didn’t work and he couldn’t get him back, dealing with the unknown danger on Abyss Island with another youngster at peak stage was better than doing it alone, right?

However, his power was limited.

Gu Qingyi had a plan, but he could not pull Yu Lingdi off the huge totem pole with his ability, no matter how hard he tried.

There was no way to pull him out or chop him off.

The power of Saint Stage surrounded the totem pole.

Even if Ancient swordsmen and Spiritual Cultivators below Saint Stage tried their best, it was all in vain.

“There’s no need to try.”

At a certain moment, Yu Lingdi looked at Gu Qingyi, who was deep in thought with his sword in his arms.

“If you want to return to the five regions, go to the surrounding areas and look for the city gates. Maybe you can bring the information out of this place after going there.

“Remember, if you manage to get out of here, tell Rao yaoyao that no one is allowed to enter this island unless they are at Saint Stage!” he sighed helplessly.

Yu Lingdi had kept his hopes, but now he was completely in despair.

After saying this, a stream of light flew out from his body.

Gu Qingyi stretched out his hand and caught it. It was a command token.

“Void token.”

Yu Lingdi glanced at him and said, “Find the city gates. With this void token, you will be able to return to Shengshen Continent.”

Gu Qingyi took the void token but fell silent.

His idea was to explore the legendary Sky City before going home but not returning without seeing anything.

After all, there were many opportunities here.

If it was possible, Gu Qingyi didn't want to just stroll around and leave without any gains.

This was too ridiculous!

Countless people couldn't get their hands on the foundational roots of Saint Ascension! He came here early, so how could he go back without searching?

However, after looking at the void token in his hand and the young man on the pole...

"Why did you go up?" Gu Qingyi asked.

Having the void token meant that he could return home, so he was not in a hurry at the moment.

Now, he was curious about why Yu Lingdi had gotten onto this totem pole without anyone else.

"There was someone." Yu Lingdi glossed over.

"Who?"

Yu Lingdi stayed silent.

Obviously, he didn't want to answer this question.

Gu Qingyi held the void token and suddenly smiled. "I can help you bring the information out, but I'm more interested in this place than this mission... If you don't tell me, I might as well explore this place first."

Yu Lingdi still didn't say a word.

He had already expected this situation.

By the time Gu Qingyi finished exploring this island, the information might already be outdated.

However, he still chose to give him the void token..

He had no choice!

This was the only way to solve the problem!

At this moment, Yu Lingdi was filled with hatred. Why was the first person to come here and see him not someone from Holy Divine Palace or close to them? Even anyone wanting to have a connection with them was better.

Gu Qingyi..

The ancient swordsman's power, wealth, and influence in Burial Sword Tomb probably could not satisfy or force him.

Curiosity and interest might be the only two things that could influence Gu Qingyi's decision at this moment.

"Bazhun'an."

Yu Lingdi finally said this name. "I encountered Bazhun'an and was chased to Saint Punishment Square. In the end, he tied me to Saint Punishment Pillar."

"Saint Punishment Square..

Saint Punishment Pillar..." Gu Qingyi muttered to himself.

As expected, the Spirit Division Chief knew much more about this place than he did.

"Saint Punishment..."

From these similar names, it was not difficult to see what the true meaning of this square and the totem pillar was.

However..

"Why did Bazhun'an tie you to Saint Punishment Pillar?" Gu Qingyi was curious.

He was not only curious about this but also about why Bazhun'an was here. Moreover, he wanted to know what kind of battle it had been between them and how powerful Bazhun'an's combat strength was... and so on.

However, it was unlikely that Yu Lingdi, who had been defeated and tied up here, would go into detail about how he was humiliated and bound. That was Gu Qingyi directly cut to the point.

"I also want to know..." There was confusion in Yu Lingdi's eyes when he heard the question.

He was tied up to Saint Punishment Pillar but did not experience the so-called Saint Punishment. Instead, he felt that Saint Punishment Pillar was constantly absorbing the spiritual source in his body.

However, the speed of absorbing the spiritual source was too weak for a Spiritual Cultivator who had cut the path after fulfilling his Dao realm!

Yu Lingdi could deal with the loss of his spiritual source just by relying on the basic recovery speed of the energy reserve from his spiritual source.

He felt that he would have to hang here for a long time until Bazhun'an achieved his goal!

"You don't know either?"

Gu Qingyi frowned and asked again, "Then what have happened since you were hung here?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Lingdi's body suddenly convulsed violently.

At the same time, the entire Saint Punishment Square lit up, and the path pattern formed by water-type Upanishad instantly burst out with light.

Chapter 1278: Landed on Abyss Island 2

"Ugh, ugh, guh..."

Yu Lingdi was trembling in pain, sweat streaming down his face.

"Again?"

Gu Qingyi was shocked.

He had seen this state many times.

Yu Lingdi had been like this many times when he tried to save him, trembling for no reason and loosening his aura.

It was like a mysterious power sucked out all his energy suddenly.

Yu Lingdi should soon stop shaking as usual, which might be around a few seconds.

After that, with his spiritual cultivation foundation, he could quickly recover some energy and continue the conversation.

But this time, the situation seemed to be different.

“Ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh...”

Yu Lingdi was still trembling on Saint Punishment Pillar and did not stop even after almost a minute.

All the energy in his body continuously flowed into Saint Punishment Pillar.

Soon, his energy reserve was empty, but Saint Punishment Pillar started to absorb his life energy!

“What the...”

Gu Qingyi’s pupils constricted.

What exactly was going on?

Bazhun’an must have had a purpose for hanging Yu Lingdi here. What could it be?

10 seconds...

30 seconds...

60 seconds...

Saint Punishment Pillar didn’t plan to stop draining his energy out!

A large amount of energy dazzled the path patterns on Saint Punishment Square.

Gu Qingyi couldn’t feel any power threatening him, which meant the strange movements of Saint Punishment Square were coming for Yu Lingdi but not an outsider like him.

“Ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh!”

Yu Lingdi’s blood flowed from his body to Saint Punishment Pillar.

“Too bad for him.”

Gu Qingyi looked at this scene but couldn’t do anything.

After a while, he finally felt a sense of familiarity.

The way Saint Punishment Pillar absorbed energy was very similar to how water balls sucked Spiritual Cultivators’ spiritual source in Deep Sea World?

Gu Qingyi had been to Deep Sea World, so he had experienced the process of the spiritual draw.

He was a pure ancient swordsman, which was why there was not much spiritual source in his energy reverse that could be drawn out. Therefore, he began to lose his life energy almost right after the water ball appeared.

However, after mastering Swordless Sword Technique, Gu Qingyi quickly broke through the difficult situation in Deep Sea World and finally found the ancient door connecting to Abyss Island at the bottom..

“Void gate?”

Thinking of the ancient gate, Gu Qingyi thought that he had the answer.

At this moment, since the ancient door in Deep Sea World had led him to Abyss Island, it was a void gate.

Opening a void gate required a sacrifice and a large amount of energy.

Did water balls absorb the spiritual source of Spiritual Cultivators in Deep Sea World to open the void gate?

“I understand!”

Gu Qingyi finally understood.

The void door in the outside world needed energy to be opened so it could connect to Abyss Island and send people in.

In that case, there had to be an energy-receiving point in Abyss Island to connect to the void door at the bottom of Deep Sea World and create a two-way... spatial passageway?

“In other words, Yu Lingdi is... this side of the spatial passageway’s sacrifice?”

Gu Qingyi widened his eyes, and his lips were quivering.

Bazhun’an had found Yu Lingdi here, forced him to Saint Punishment Square, and tied him to Saint Punishment Pillar to use Yu Lingdi’s majestic spiritual source, which was at the peak of the Sovereign Dao Realm, to create the deep-sea gate of the void. Like this, it would be easier to send people to Abyss Island, right?

This was too cruel!

Gu Qingyi couldn’t believe what was on his mind.

At this point, not only did he not fully clear his doubts, he was even more confused.

Why had Yu Lingdi entered Abyss Island in advance?

How had Bazhun'an known that Yu Lingdi was here?

Fulfilling the Dao realm, Water-type Upanishad, and an enormous spiritual source... Yu Lingdi was the perfect target as someone under the demi-saint realm and the best sacrifice in the spatial passageway... Was it a coincidence or an accident?

“A trap?”

“No! Impossible!”

“This must be a coincidence!”

On the other side, Gu Qingyi still doubted if such a chance existed.

Yu Lingdi was still on Saint Punishment Pillar and couldn't hold on any longer.

“Uhg, uhg, uhg...”

“Lea... leave...”

“Find... Rao Yaoyao...”

“Send... information... Thank you...”

He was still struggling!

Gu Qingyi was speechless.

How strong Yu Lingdi was.

After thinking about how pathetic Yu Lingdi was, Gu Qingyi planned to leave.

He was afraid that after Saint Punishment Pillar sucked out Yu Lingdi, it would send its holy power and take him down before slapping him.

That situation was about to go completely out of control!

Carrying the gravity, Gu Qingyi started to run.

He kept turning back and thinking.

As Spirit Division Chief, wouldn't it be... too pathetic if Yu Lingdi died like this?

At this moment, there was a subtle Phenomenon in the distant sky, which drew Gu Qingyi's attention.

"There is Phenomenon again?"

Every time Yu Lingdi trembled, the sky would have a strange change.

Gu Qingyi didn't know if the distance made the Phenomenon seem to be very subtle or if it was like this all the time.

He figured out the connection between Yu Lingdi's abnormal reaction and the void gate, so he knew what the meaning behind the Phenomenon was.

"Yu Lingdi was able to survive after trembling for a few seconds... It means that the void gate in Deep Sea World was pushed open, but not many people came in. Maybe there was only one?"

Gu Qingyi looked back and saw Yu Lingdi, who didn't want to die just like that, was still struggling desperately.

Chapter 1279: Landed on Abyss Island 3

"It's been so long, and he is still acting weird. It means that the void gate has been opened... many people came in at once?"

Gu Qingyi held the void token in his hand and suddenly realized that running to the edge wasn't a good idea.

Although he didn't know how many people would come from Deep Sea World, there was no way back.

Abyss Island should be lively now.

"It's definitely too late for me to send out the information now. Also, I don't know if I can find Sword Deity Rao after getting out of here.

"I am late anyway. Since everyone is here, I might as well fight for the opportunity..."

The void token in his hand suddenly became a bit hot.

Gu Qingyi took the void token from Yu Lingdi but didn't plan to help him, which made him feel strange. After all, he was not a person tend to go back on his words.

However..

When he thought about the fact that the closest place to Deep Sea World was Lone Cliff, and his second junior brother was there.

If a large number of people entered Deep Sea World...

Would Gu Qing'er also jump off the cliff?

"Yu Lingdi..."

"Second junior brother..."

He had two choices.

Gu Qingyi hesitated for a moment before coming to a decision.

No matter what he had received from the stranger, as the eldest senior brother of Burial Sword Tomb, he couldn't just give up on his family to complete a sudden mission.

"I'm sorry."

Gu Qingyi raised his eyes and bowed to Yu Lingdi, who was about to lose consciousness.

"If my second junior brother comes here, I am sure something will happen to him sooner or later.

"I am returning you this void token now. I must find him here!"

After saying this, Gu Qingyi threw the void token back despite Yu Lingdi's response or the fact that he couldn't answer.

He then made up his mind and followed the familiar Sword Will.

"Sow nothing, reap nothing," he thought.

If the second junior brother was in trouble, he didn't want the key to go home!

..

Bang!

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he had fallen from the sky.

A second ago, he was still in Deep Sea World. He was still holding Situ Yongren and fighting with Rao Yaoyao and demi-saint Jiang Buyi.

However, not long after the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict was released, the void gate moved and swallowed everyone in front of it.

If nothing went wrong, all the survivors in Deep Sea World world should have been sucked into the void gate by that terrifying suction force, right?

As Water Ghost had said...

The void gate should be connected to Abyss Island!

"This is the center of the storm, Sky City, which is known as foundational roots of Saint Ascension. Some people even call here the land of exile, so the the place that trapped demi-saint and even Holy Emperors is... Abyss Island?"

He looked up.

In front of him was a huge rock, and in the distance was the ancient city's street that was gradually climbing higher.

At this moment, his vision, five senses, and even six senses were blocked by the strange magnetic field of Abyss Island, so he could not see very far.

However, his perception still worked perfectly.

Looking in from the perception perspective, he found the deeper he went, the bigger the buildings became.

Abyss Island was simply a kingdom of giants!

It seemed those building this country were all Berserk Giants!

"This is Abyss Island?"

Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid of the giants, but he was anxious and uneasy because of the legends of Abyss Island that he had learned in the past.

However, the proverb was right.

He should take things as they came.

If Water Ghost did not lie to him, Abyss Island was a land of death and opportunities!

However..,

"Where is he?"

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and looked at his right hand.

He was in Deep Sea World with Situ Yongren. How did he disappear after the teleportation?

“Random teleportation?”

Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought.

He wondered if he lost his perfect hostage, Situ Yongren, who could be his scapegoat if Rao Yaoyao or demi-saint Jiang Buyi were here?

“F*ck!”

Chapter 1280: Very Ordinary 1

“Gulp Gulp Gulp...”

The magma bubbles popped one by one, and heat waves surged upwards, which seared and distorted the space around them.

In the center of this sea of magma, a white flower bloomed. In the end, a bare-chested Elder with shackles on his wrists could be seen..

His eyes were closed and he seemed to be fast asleep amid the center of the scorching magma. It was as if the white sparks and the entire volcano made up the lower half of his body.

An unknown amount of time passed.

“PFFT...”

A strange sound appeared, and the Elder who was asleep in the center of the flower petals suddenly opened his eyes.

At this moment, a strong wave of Holy Power rippled out.

After a loud rumble, the entire volcano instantly erupted. White magma spewed out and rose to the Nine Heavens.

“It’s finally here... .”

“A hundred years? Three hundred years? How long has it been?”

“It’s been so long, but at least I, this old Ancestor have waited for the arrival of an heir!”

The Elder muttered. His eyes were filled with primitive and violent thoughts as well as a strong flash of pleasant surprise.

Not long after.

Seeing that the volcano had come to life, a stream of Holy Power descended in the distance. It took the form of a human and was extremely far away from the volcano. It bowed and said respectfully,

“Elder Ancestor, you’re awake?”

“The Black Vein Dragon is roaring in fury again. This time, it wants to challenge you.”

“It said that should it lose, it will shift thirty percent of their people over and will not disturb us for three years.”

“But if you don’t agree, all the activities of the White Vein will be disrupted... This madman!”

Within the white sea of volcanic magma, the Elder sneered, “Black Dragon? Didn’t Seven Trees fight with it last time?”

“Yes, the Seven Trees Emperor only managed a tie in the fight. There was no victory or defeat, so the bet last time was invalid. And with the Black Dragon’s physique, it will only take a few months for it to regain its vigor.”

“Yes.”

“Okay, I’ll send it away now... Ah? Elder Ancestor, what did you say just now?”

“Yes.”

“Yes? Elder Ancestor, didn’t you decide not to fight with it? This fellow is so arrogant because of his invincible physical body. Elder Ancestor, you don’t need to bother with him at all...”

“Today, I’m happy.”

“... Alright, then I’ll go reply to that Black Dragon right now! This time, when Elder Ancestor makes his move, there’s definitely no coming back for him!”

“Tell the Black Dragon that if he loses this time, he’ll have to fulfil this condition, which is to add three more drops of his ‘Dragon Heart Blood’. One drop will be sent to me, one drop will be handed over to the White Vein treasury for them to hold their event. There’s still one more drop...”

Holy shit!

Dragon Heart Blood!

“Was Elder Ancestor really going to have a showdown with the Black Dragon this time?”

The Demi-Saint outside the volcano was excited when he heard this.

There would be a big show to watch on the Inner Island.

Also, if Elder Ancestor could win, one drop of the ‘Dragon Heart Blood’ would be added to the White Vein treasury.

In other words, there was a chance for the people from White Vein to win?

“Then the last drop of the Dragon Heart Blood...” the Demi-Saint carefully probed.

“Have the Black Dragon personally hand it over to someone on the Outer Island.”

“Who?”

“This Elder Ancestor’s descendant, the one who holds the Famed Sword Flame Python, a young man from the Infernal Lineage.”

“Young man... What’s his name?”

“Xu Xiaoshou.”

...

“Achoo!”

“Who’s trying to trick me?”

Abyss Island, in front of the big stone stele.

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his nose and looked around vigilantly.

This place didn’t look dangerous at all, but he believed that danger lurked everywhere. Only then could it live up to its title of ‘Sacred Secret Abyss Island’.

Moreover, if nothing unexpected happened, a large number of his enemies should have gathered here already.

Rao Yaoyao, Ye Xiao... These were from the Holy Divine Palace.

Double Dumba*s, Elder Xie, Ghost Granny... These were the last of the Three Incenses that had not been killed. What a pity.

Huang Quan... with his ability to become the Yama Chief, there was no need to suspect that there was something wrong with his IQ. Therefore, if nothing unexpected happened, this person could only think that he had been trapped by Water Ghost.

As for the Saint Servant Water Ghost, and the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou, they were of the same origin.

If they met by chance in this place, it was understandable that the other party would kill the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou, to vent his anger.

“I wonder if his invitation to me to join Yama and conspire with him is still valid?” Xu Xiaoshou was still obsessed with this thought. He felt that if he really met this person, he could let him join Yama and resolve the enmity between them. It would be considered a gentlemanly move.

After all, a gentleman would not stand under a dangerous wall.

And...

Jiang Buyi!

This was a Demi-Saint!

It was likely that this was the greatest hidden danger in the Abyss Island apart from the original danger.

Of course, Jiang Buyi probably did not know that his being trapped on the Abyss Island had something to do with Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou.

However, this did not stop Xu Xiaoshou from making a clear path for himself in his heart.

In short, this Demi-Saint could either hide or if he could not hide, then he could only continue to deceive the others. In short, he could not fight.

“I’m only a Master Stage...”

Recalling his cultivation level, Xu Xiaoshou panicked once more.

He didn’t have enough time!

It was fortunate that Water Ghost had promised him that the Abyss Island was a place where risks and opportunities coexisted. He hoped that before he ran into danger, he could encounter some opportunities and raise his cultivation level!

“More power...”

After he encouraged himself, Xu Xiaoshou stopped thinking about the risks. Instead, he was filled with curiosity about the Abyss Island.

He had matured to this point and already had his own opinions and judgments about the so-called ‘big situation’.

In a chaotic situation, small characters thrived better.

Under Water Ghost’s ‘tutelage’, now that he was in a dangerous situation, Xu Xiaoshou’s first reaction was no longer to protect himself. Instead, he began to think about how to seek greater benefits for himself.

After all.

“It should be very difficult for me to die in this place!” Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists.

Chapter 1281: Very Ordinar 2

While he was thinking, he had already sensed the basic order of the Abyss Island.

First of all, the gravitational force here was very strong.

This place had about a hundred times more gravitational force than at the Shengshen Continent.

Not only that, the Energy Reserve of a Spiritual Cultivator was also suppressed by the Force of Rules of the Abyss Island. It was very difficult to mobilize the Spiritual Source.

“Pfft...”

Xu Xiaoshou tried to condense the Infernal Fire Seed.

Only after a full breath of time was he able to fully manifest his ability.

“In other words, even if it’s the Higher Void level, as long as it belongs to a Spiritual Cultivator, it will be restricted by the Earth Order and will be extremely uncomfortable in battle.”

“If I need to use my Spiritual Cultivation Ability, it will take me quite a while. Then even if the Higher Void level is stronger than me, it will still take half an instant before it can use any attacking means.”

“Half an instant is a very long time.”

“In other words... This is my domain!”

Thinking about this, Xu Xiaoshou became excited.

Not only was he a Spiritual Cultivator, he was also a Physique Cultivator, and he was also an Ancient Swordsman.

The latter two were not restricted by the Earth Order of this place at all. He could attack at will, and both skills could be used instantly.

In addition to his strange Passive Skill...

If he really wanted to fight here, he could take advantage of the Spiritual Cultivator's delay when it came to condensing attacks, then to get rid of the Higher Void level shouldn't be too difficult, right?

“One can never be too careful...”

Xu Xiaoshou shed his arrogance and proceeded to assess his own situation.

“The head bodyguard, Xiao Kongtong, had disappeared, and the hostage, Situ Yongren, has also flown away. I'm alone now, and I still need a partner...”

With that thought, he opened his Yuan Mansion.

On the Outer Island of the Abyss Island, as expected, there was no Spell Forbidden Barrier. There were only some irritating rules and regulations.

However, this was definitely not all of Xu Xiaoshou's various means.

Not long after, the Spatial Passageway opened and a girl dressed in black walked out.

“This is?”

Lei Xi'er had just stepped onto the grounds when she sensed that the rules of this world were different from those of the Shengshen continent. She looked at Xu Xiaoshou in confusion.

“Do you still remember what I said before? The next time we meet, I'll bring you to a good place,” Xu Xiaoshou said with a smile.

Lei Xi'er, who was in the Sovereign Stage level, had the Bounded Domain, White Cave Small World, and even the God Devil Eyes that Rao Yaoyao could control.

In this place, if she cooperated with him, she might even be able to trick a Demi-Saint.

This was an excellent fighter!

“So?” Lei Xi'er was indifferent.

“This...” Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the ground. “Abyss Island.”

“Abyss Island?” Lei Xi'er was stunned.

“Why did they come to Abyss Island?”

The last time they met, they were still at the Lone Cliff in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

No matter how much trouble Xu Xiaoshou caused, how could he get to Abyss Island in just a few days?

“Is the Abyss Island you're talking about a training ground called 'Abyss Island' in the Yunlun Mountain Range, or... ?”

“It's located in the Yunlun Mountain Range. It's in the Yunlun Mountain Range now, but the training ground...” Xu Xiaoshou replied.

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and nodded. “That's right. It's also a training ground. It's the kind of place that has the Foundational Roots of Saint Ascension.”

“Wasn't this the Sacred Abyss Island, Sky City?”

Lei Xi'er's red lips parted slightly. She was a little stunned.

“How did he end up here?”

“Was this realistic?”

Based on Xu Xiaoshou's inertia, there was no place in the Eastern Region for him to blow up. Now, he was going to wreak havoc on the Abyss Island?

“You...”

Lei Xi'er opened her mouth and was about to say something, but she hesitated.

She had only been locked up in the Yuan Mansion World for such a short period of time, yet she felt that she was so out of touch with the world. What was going on?

“Hehe, don’t worry about the process. It’s just a small matter. Anyway, now that we’re here on the Abyss Island, we have to be on guard against some people. You’d better be mentally prepared.” Xu Xiaoshou indicated that it was a long story, so it was better not to say it.

“Be on guard against who?” Lei Xi’er glanced forward, sizing up this legendary world that she had heard of since she was a child.

“The Demi Saint from the Jiang clan of the Northern Region.” Xu Xiaoshou stared intently at the silver-haired girl in front of him. He knew that perhaps these words could cause her to have some special reaction.

“The Jiang clan...” as he predicted, after Lei Xi’er was stunned, her God Devil Eyes suddenly released a thick black and white fog. She suddenly turned to stare at him. “What did you say?”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed. “As expected, the Jiang Clan and the Lei family have some sort of bond...”

Lei Xi’er was silent for a moment and said softly, “The Lei family was destroyed. The Jiang Clan, the Demi-Saint of the Northern Region, was one of the accomplices.”

“Was it a feud?”

Xu Xiaoshou had thought of this long ago.

Jiang Xian was able to produce the Three Loathsome Eyes directly under the close scrutiny of the Holy Divine Palace, but he had not been investigated by the authorities. This in itself explained the problem.

When Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi entered the trap, he understood even more clearly that the Jiang clan had experienced the benefits of the Lei family’s Eyes and wanted more.

After all, a normal Faction, even a Demi-Saint Faction, wouldn’t dare to cross the Holy Divine Palace to look for forces that were related to the Lei family in the past.

This indirectly showed that.

The Jiang clan wanted and dared to take the Lei Family’s Eyes. They must have gained some benefits from the Lei family’s tragedy. Now that it had been so long and the matter had already passed, they wanted to make more profits.

But it was obvious...

Jiang Buyi didn’t expect that the Lei family’s incident was not over yet.

The two orphans of the Lei family had grown up under the care of different people other than the Saint Servant.

Under certain conditions, they even had the ability to influence and even counterattack their enemies from the past.

“You should be very rational now, right? You know that we can’t go looking for our enemies for the purpose of seeking revenge?” Xu Xiaoshou asked uncertainly.

Upon hearing this, Lei Xi’er’s eyebrows rose instead. “You mean, there are people from the Jiang Clan here?”

Chapter 1282: Very Ordinary 3

“Gulp”

Xu Xiaoshou’s Adam’s apple bobbed, but he didn’t hide it anymore. “The Jiang clan’s Demi-Saint is now on Abyss Island, but we still don’t know where he is.”

“Ho!”

The wind and sand spun under her feet, and the demonic black and white Reborn Lily suddenly bloomed. There was a murderous intent in Lei Xi’er’s eyes.

“I understand.”

“I hope you really understand...” Xu Xiaoshou watched this transformation and thought to himself, “I didn’t let you out to send you to your death.”

However, the person standing in front of him was Lei Xi’er, not Mu Zixi. Xu Xiaoshou also knew that this girl had made her own decision.

He didn’t want to interfere too much with Lei Xi’er’s thoughts. After Lei Xi’er calmed down and restrained all her power, he asked again, “How much do you know about Abyss Island, which is also Sky City?”

Only by knowing yourself and your enemy can you win every battle.

Abyss Island was a legend... Xu Xiaoshou was born in the grassroots, so he only knew so much about this place.

However, the Lei family used to be the prosperous Higher Void Family. The expert of the family was even comparable to a Demi-Saint, so she should have more information than him.

Lei Xi’er shook her head slightly when she heard this:

“I don’t know much. After all, when the Lei family was around, I was still very young.”

“I’ve only heard some information about Abyss Island, but it’s limited to the Void Suppression Stele, the Pilgrimage Square, the Hall of Sins, the Void Attendant, and...”

As Lei Xi’er spoke, she looked over with a serious expression.

“This place is extremely dangerous. Countless dangerous places exist here. If you’re not careful, a Demi-Saint might even die here.”

“Startled, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat.

“This was the outer island of the Abyss Island. It couldn’t be regarded as the Seven Breaks, right?”

After all, the Seven Breaks referred to the Inner Island of Abyss Island. It was the Land of Exile for those at the Saint Stage.

“However, even the so-called ‘dangerous places’ on the Outer Island could kill a Demi-Saint?”

“...wouldn’t that be deceiving someone?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

“Water Ghost Dog Thief! What happened to the so called opportunity?”

It was said that wealth came from danger, but if one wanted wealth, one had to go to these dangerous places that could kill a Demi-Saint... wasn’t this playing with people?

“Let me calm down first.”

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and stopped pretending.

He took out the Famed Sword Flame Python from the Yuan Mansion World. The Vicious Sword was made up of four swords. He held a pair tightly in each hand and said, “Please continue.”

Lei Xi’er looked at Xu Xiaoshou, who was fully armed, as if he was about to face a great enemy and her mouth involuntarily curved into a smile.

“So you are afraid of death too?”

At this moment, before she could say anything, the Famed Sword Flame Python, which had emerged from the Yuan Mansion world, suddenly vibrated violently. With a buzzing sound, its sword body straightened and it was about to fly higher.

“What’s happening now?”

Xu Xiaoshou quickly tightened his grip on the broken sword.

“Had it been assimilated by Hidden Bitter? What kind of power was this? The Flame Python was clearly very gentle in the past!”

He could not help but call out for Hidden Bitter as well. When the broken black sword became so excited that it twisted into a maggot, he ruthlessly used the Flame Python to smack it.

“What a good deed you’ve done!”

Hidden Bitter came close to breaking. He raised its sword body and there was three consecutive question marks:

“? ? ?”

“It’s none of my business. Who wouldn’t be excited to come out for some fresh air?”

“Master Flame Python was one of the two Elders. How would I dare to assimilate with it?”

“What’s going on?”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned. As he questioned Flame Python, he couldn’t help but look at Lei Xi’er, hoping to get some answers.

Flame Python: “Let’s go! You’re finally here. I’ll bring you on a treasure hunt!”

Xu Xiaoshou: “? ? ?”

He looked at Flame Python, then at Hidden Bitter, and then at the bored Fourth Sword. In the end, he had no choice but to look at Lei Xi’er.

“There’s only one normal person left by my side?”

“It said it would take me on a treasure hunt ...” Xu Xiaoshou raised the Flame Python, and the corners of his mouth twitched. “What do you think it means by that?”

Lei Xi’er: “? ? ?”

“Cursed, passive points + 1.”

“When you have this kind of owner, you will have this kind of Sword?” Lei Xi'er raised her eyebrows.

“Satirized, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou: “It seems to be serious!”

“Serious...” Lei Xi'er fell into deep thought. If Xu Xiaoshou wasn't joking, all of this should be real.

“Flame Python, where did you get it?” She thought of something and suspected that there was some connection between Flame Python and Abyss Island.

“White Cave!” Xu Xiaoshou said confidently.

“How did you get it?”

“It's very ordinary...”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly paused and thought of the Wretched Saint he met when he got the Flame Python from White Cave.

He was confused and his eyes started to twitch. He said weakly,

“It's very ordinary. A treasure given to me by a Holy Emperor...”

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Lei Xi'er: “? ? ?”

“An ordinary Holy Emperor?”

“A treasure?”

“Is he for real?”

Speaking of which, back in the White Cave, she was still in Mu Zixi's form.

Although she was the same as everyone else, she knew that Xu Xiaoshou had obtained tremendous benefits in the small White Cave.

One Vicious Sword that came with four swords, and the other was the Famed Sword, Flame Python.

The former was Bazhun'an's former saber, so it was reasonable for Xu Xiaoshou to obtain it. But for the latter, who would think that it was a treasure bestowed by the Holy Emperor?

Everyone thought that it was a normal opportunity for a normal person, and that it was a normal burst of good luck for him to obtain such an abnormal sword. So be it!

Now it seemed like...

"You." Lei Xi'er gaped and her thoughts suddenly became a little unclear. "Was it really the Holy Emperor?"

"Mm-Hmm." Xu Xiaoshou nodded and described the scene he saw at that time:

"I called him the Wretched Saint..."

"Should I say it or not? It was true that he appeared at that time... uh, it was just that it didn't mean that he was forced."

"His hands and feet were shackled, and it was as if he sneaked out on a date. Later on, it seemed as if someone found about about this private meeting, and then he ran off in dejection and left behind only a sword. Tsk Tsk..."

Lei Xi'er: "? ? ? ?"

"You call this a Holy Emperor?"

"Suspected, passive points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou could clearly read Lei Xi'er's facial expression and said,

"You can doubt his ability, but you can't doubt my judgment."

"At that time, when he appeared, he had Holy Power. I thought he was a Demi-Saint. Now that I think about it, a Demi-Saint probably can't exude such a great sense of oppression. He could only be a Holy Emperor."

Lei Xi'er was silent.

She didn't ask too specifically about how Xu Xiaoshou had gotten the Flame Python then, because no one would have thought that it was a gift from the Holy Emperor, so why would she ask about it now?

Glancing at the excited Flame Python, Lei Xi'er said solemnly, "I think there may be risks involved."

“The Holy Emperor gave you a treasure for no reason?”

“How could there be such a good thing in the world?”

Lei Xi'er didn't even need to think about it. She felt that this could be a trap.

“Have more confidence and remove the ‘maybe’.”

Xu Xiaoshou pinched the Flame Python to calm it down and said with a smile.

He had long known that the Holy Emperor used him as a chess piece to set up the overall situation for a hundred years.

There would certainly be risks involved.

However, when he encountered Demi-Saint Zang Ren last time, so many ‘Wills’ emerged from his body. One of them seemed to belong to the Wretched Saint.

There was definitely a plot, but there was also goodwill.

If a little Master Stage was not useful, why would the Holy Emperor give him a treasure?

Xu Xiaoshou put away his sword calmly. At this moment, he did not care about the risks at all. He knew that as long as he continued to be of value and satisfied the Wretched Saint, it was unlikely that anything would happen to him.

After all, the other party would only give him the sword in advance if he needed something in return.

Moreover, Xu Xiaoshou didn't know the identity of the Wretched Saint in the past. Now he had learned some things about the Inner island of the Abyss Island through Bazhun'an and so on.

He also had some speculations about the Wretched Saint.

“Do you know who the Holy Emperor is?”

Lei Xi'er coincidentally asked. She knew that Xu Xiaoshou wasn't someone who was easily manipulated by others, so he must have secretly looked for information about the Holy Emperor.

“If nothing unexpected happened...”

Xu Xiaoshou paused and looked at her with a smile. “The Inner Island of the Abyss Island, one of the three ancestors of the White Vein, the ultimate grand ancestor of the Great Infernal Ancestor!”

Lei Xi'er's pupils constricted.

The Great Infernal Ancestor... She had never heard of him!

However, with so many prefixes, it was terrifying and unclear!

"Infernal Ancestor?"

Lei Xi'er rejected this term quickly and fell into deep thought.

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. "Maybe it's a demon, but the greater probability could be that it was a previous generation of Elder Sang's previous generation... perhaps Demi-Saint Infernal's rise is also thanks to the Great Infernal Ancestor," he speculated boldly.

'Holy Emperor'... Lei Xi'er's small face was filled with worry. She subconsciously grabbed her silver hair and curled it into two strands, like a pair of ponytails that she would grab when she was thinking.

After a long time, she said, "After all, he is a Holy Emperor. Perhaps we should be more cautious."

"Indeed, we should be cautious, but there's no need to be too nervous." Xu Xiaoshou laughed when he heard what she said.

After he stopped speaking, he suddenly took a deep breath and raised the Famed Sword Flame Python and shouted toward the sky, "Great Infernal Ancestor! Great Infernal Ancestor! I'm coming to find you. Quick, show yourself!"

Lei Xi'er was so scared that her face turned pale. She was completely confused by Xu Xiaoshou's action.

"What are you doing!"

She could not help but reach out to pull Xu Xiaoshou's sleeve.

"This was the Holy Emperor! Do you think you're at the vegetable market selling vegetables, shouting in that manner? Are you courting death?"

"There was no response..."

Xu Xiaoshou was pulled back and let out a long sigh. "I just don't know the Great Infernal Ancestor's real name. Otherwise, maybe I could really call the old man out to meet me."

Lei Xi'er was still in a daze. She did not understand why Xu Xiaoshou, who used to be so afraid of death, would become so impudent after coming to the Abyss Island.

“Are you crazy?”

“I'm not crazy.”

“Then you...”

“I have a trump card.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and took out the 'Four Pillars of Destiny Token' from his ring:

“The Master of the Black and White Veins is Bazhun'an. This is the Command Token he gave me.”

“It's said that when you see a Command Token, it's like seeing a person. It won't work for weaker Spiritual Cultivators, but we have to give face to anyone who has a bit of knowledge.”

“I was thinking that if we call out to the Great Infernal Ancestor, maybe we'll have one more great bodyguard. This way, we'll be much safer on the Abyss Island.”

Even now, Xu Xiaoshou was still brooding over the loss of Xiao Kongtong, the great bodyguard from Fringe Moon Immortal City.

Lei Xi'er: “...”

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She was completely speechless.

“What kind of operation was this?”

“The Inner Island of the Abyss Island and the Outer Island were two different worlds. Would the Holy Emperor let you summon him in this way?”

However...

“Command Token?”

She carefully examined the Command Token in Xu Xiaoshou's hand. She was very curious about its function. Was it as great as Xu Xiaoshou said it was?

Strictly speaking, the reason why she and Lei Shuangxing were able to survive the destruction of the Lei Family that day was all thanks to Bazhun'an's help during that time of crisis.

So, this was her savior's Command Token?

"Do you like It? I'll give it to you to play with." Xu Xiaoshou did not care about it at all and threw the Command Token over.

Lei Xi'er quickly caught it. Her beautiful eyes turned sideways and she cast Xu Xiaoshou a look of reproach.

However, she could not help being curious about it. After she received the Command Token, she flipped it over and instantly saw the image of the naked woman on the back. Her hands were clasped to her knees and she seemed to be weeping softly. Her four limbs were shackled and extended beyond the boundary of the Command Token.

"This is..."

Lei Xi'er was a little stunned. When she looked at the carved image, she felt that this woman was as beautiful as a celestial being. She could not help but feel pity for her.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at her, shook his head and sighed. "In the past, I was just like you. I naively thought that this was the faith of a Saint Servant. He carved a beautiful statue and said, "If you don't become a Saint, you will become a slave, then everyone would be loyal to Bazhun'an."

Lei Xi'er was stunned. Wasn't that the case?

"Then what about now?"

"Now..."

Xu Xiaoshou thought of what the big mouth of Fringe Moon Immortal City had said and laughed. "Maybe this is Bazhun'an's old lover. That's all."

"Bazhun'an?" Lei Xi'er was dumbfounded.

"Suspected, passive points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou saw that his Junior Sister's demeanor had changed. When she heard this, her eyes lit up when she heard the burning gossip from the past. He immediately smiled and said,

"Yue Gongnu, I heard that she was the top beauty on the Peerless Beauty list. It's a pity that I haven't seen her in person."

Lei Xi'er's delicate hand that was holding the Command Token trembled as soon as she said those words. Xu Xiaoshou had also keenly sensed that something was wrong and was immediately stunned.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

"Take no offence at this child's babbling, take no offence at this child's babbling!"

Lei Xi'er immediately clasped her hands together and bowed in all directions.

"Good heavens, she was an old aunty during Bazhun'an's era. To be able to become Bazhun'an's ... Bah! ... ptui! Dao companion, she should be a Demi-Saint right now, right?"

"If I call out this holy name directly, will something happen to me?"

"Aunty, we're on the same side! We're on the same side!"

Xu Xiaoshou cowered in embarrassment. He was so nervous that he was about to die. He knew that he had been a little too presumptuous just now.

Abyss Island was a dangerous place to begin with, and he still dared to call out the holy name so indiscriminately...

How could he dare to court death like this!

"Cursed, passive points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1..."

Lei Xi'er clearly understood this as well and rolled her eyes at Xu Xiaoshou.

However, when she saw that nothing untoward happened, she heaved a sigh of relief and handed the Command Token back. She snapped, "Watch your mouth. When you're about to die, you'll definitely die by your unrestrained mouth."

"You don't want it?" Xu Xiaoshou shook the Command Token in his hand.

"This is something that the Eighth Sword Deity gave you. I won't take it. Take good care of it."

"That's a pity. I was thinking that I would say that I lost this Command Token and ask for another from Bazhun'an in the future. No matter what, it can be considered a Protective Talisman."

Lei Xi'er: "..."

"Received a supercilious look. Passive points + 1."

“You really don’t want it?”

“There’s no need. Keep it well.”

“Forget it. When I become famous in the future, I’ll make another Protective Talisman for you.” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t insist and kept the Four Pillars of Destiny token.

This was a good thing. If it was on Abyss Island, it might be able to display combat strength that far surpassed a Demi-Saint’s.

Xu Xiaoshou was very clear how powerful this ‘face fruit’ was!

..

The cognitive discussion on the Abyss Island came to an end.

Lei Xi’er didn’t dare to be as outstanding as Xu Xiaoshou. At this moment, she began to study the huge stone stele in front of her.

“Xu Xiaoshou, come here.” Not long after, she waved her hand.

“What’s wrong? Did you find something?” Xu Xiaoshou was still using his ‘Perception’ to find a path for his future with his two swords in hand. When he heard her call, he ran over eagerly.

His original intention was to follow the guidance of the Flame Python and abandon all the things that were a waste of time in order to look for the treasure that the Great Infernal Ancestor might have left for him.

However, Lei Xi’er’s obsessive-compulsive disorder and curiosity were clearly stronger than his. She insisted on studying the disgusting, slippery stone stele that was covered in dust and moss.

“There’s an indentation. It seems to be a word?”

Lei Xi’er did not dare to touch it. She only voiced out what she had discovered.

“Word?”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at it and said nonchalantly, “It’s a word.”

“Looking at the thick moss, this stone stele probably had not been touched for thousands of years. It’s definitely not a treasure.”

“It’s not as if no one had ever been to this Abyss Island before. Bazhun’an knows the goods. If this stone stele was a treasure, he would have studied it thoroughly long ago. How could it be covered with moss?”

Lei Xi’er did not say anything.

What Xu Xiaoshou said sounded reasonable.

However, he said this only because his knowledge was shallow.

“Do you still remember what I said earlier about the ‘Void Suppression Stele’?” Lei Xi’er asked.

“Oh ho, you mean this thing?” This time, Xu Xiaoshou’s interest was piqued. He leaned over and looked at it carefully. However, he soon frowned. “What’s the use of a Void Suppression Stele? If it was a treasure, it would have been taken away long ago, right?”

“It’s not a treasure. The Void Suppression Stele represents the entrance to the Abyss Island. There are many pieces...”

“Tsk.”

Xu Xiaoshou instantly lost interest.

Many meant miscellaneous and not valuable.

The rarer the item, the more valuable it was. No wonder there was so much moss on this broken stone stele.

He figured that it might be dangerous to touch it because so many people had been to the Abyss Island, but none of them wanted to touch it.

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Chapter 1285: Void Suppression Tablet? What Kind of Rubbish Are You? ! 3

“I want to take a look at this moss.”

Lei Xi’er turned and looked over. It was clear that she was still very interested in this stele. She didn’t know if it was because of the Lei family’s Memory Legacy Secret Technique that she had a greater understanding of the Abyss Island.

“Then I’ll do it.”

Xu Xiaoshou's expression became solemn. He looked carefree, but he was very cautious when it came to the Abyss Island.

Void Suppression Stele...

He didn't know what it was, but it made him curious.

He brought out the Famed Sword Flame Python.

After thinking about it, he reckoned that this thing would be the key to the Great Infernal Ancestor's treasure. It would be a pity if it was broken.

Xu Xiaoshou switched to the Fourth Sword.

"Swish!"

With a light slash, the moss fell.

On the stone stele, a small and messy part of the stele was exposed. There was the character "Eight" carved on it.

"Sword Will?"

Sensing the Sword Will on the word, Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows shot up.

There were not many things related to the word "Eight" on the Abyss Island. Even on the Shengshen continent, Xu Xiaoshou could only find one word related to 'Bazhun'an' and 'Eight'.

Since there was no risk in using a sword to pick up the moss...

"Swish, Swish, Swish!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not stand on ceremony... He quickly and neatly removed all the moss in no time.

The large stone stele's original appearance was revealed. It was a shock to the two people in front of it.

Because there were so many names on it!

"Hua Weiyang, Chengxue, Blackie, Feng Wuhen..."

"Who were all these people?"

Xu Xiaoshou and Lei Xi'er looked at each other; it was clear from their expressions that they had never heard of those names.

However, they were familiar with the row below.

“Bazhun'an, Dao Qiongcang, Bei Huai, Kong Yuhen, Sang Qiye, Yu Lingdi, Cao Yihan, YouTu, Gu Qingyi, Gu Qinger...”

“This?”

“They've all been here before?”

Lei Xi'er's scalp tingled when she saw this line.

Most of these people were from the Ten High Nobles.

Even Elder Sang's name had been left here, did that mean that almost all of these people had been to Abyss Island before?

Xu Xiaoshou was also stunned.

However, what stunned him were not the names of these big shots, but the last two.

“Gu Qingyi? Gu Qinger?”

“What's going on? Could it be that these two brothers from the Burial Sword Tomb were the reincarnations of Boss?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought that among the three brothers from the Burial Sword Tomb, who were in the same row as Bazhu'an, the first two were actually Elders.

However, he soon figured it out.

These two should be the ones who had recently arrived at the Abyss Island, because on the Lone Cliff, a certain someone even jumped off the cliff in a suicide attempt, although he didn't know why.

However, at the bottom of the cliff was the Deep Sea, so it was normal for Gu Qinger to arrive at the Abyss Island before them.

“This is the Void Suppressing Stele!” Lei Xi'er identified it and said with certainty.

“Oh...” Xu Xiaoshou sized up the stone stele and didn't bother about those names. He walked around to the back and used his sword to pick off the moss, then saw the three big characters “Abyss Island”.

“Hmm, this should be the front, and that should be the back?”

Lei Xi'er heard this and came around. She also saw the difference between the front and the back.

“Weng!”

As the two of them were thinking nervously, the stone stele vibrated slightly and made a staccato sound:

“Please... leave... your... name...”

“Startled, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou grabbed Lei Xi'er's hand and took a step back. He quickly realized that other than the stone stele being able to speak, it did not have any intention of attacking anyone. He let out a sigh of relief.

“Dammit, you scared me to death!”

Xu Xiaoshou cursed. The Void Suppression Stele did not respond either. He immediately became bolder.

Having lived for so long, it should have a spirit, right?

He freed his hand and went forward. He used the Fourth Sword to knock on the Void Suppression Stele. Xu Xiaoshou asked, “Is there a reward for leaving my name? My name is worth a thousand gold coins. If you spray out a precious bone for me, I will leave my name.”

“...” There was no response.

Lei Xi'er's eyelids twitched wildly as she watched from the side.

“He is really good at this!”

“Was Xu Xiaoshou really not afraid of death?”

“Blessed, passive points, + 1.”

“Blessed?”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced behind him with a strange expression. He then averted his gaze and looked at the Void Suppression Stele that remained silent. This time, he was not in a good mood.

He took out the Four Pillars of Destiny token and slapped it violently on the surface of the Void Suppression Stele.

“Do you recognize this Command Token? Seeing the Command Token is like seeing a person. I am the Master of the Black and White Veins. The Master of the Black and White Veins... speak to me!”

“...”

“Speak!”

“...”

“Void Suppression Stele? What kind of trash are you!”

“...”

“Dammit! You have such a good temperament. Is that true? I don’t believe it!” Xu Xiaoshou angrily raised his Fourth Sword

Xu Xiaoshou raised his Fourth Sword fiercely. “Speak! Otherwise, I’m going to chop you up!”

1286 You’re Really a Big Treasure! 1

“Communicating with a stone...”

“Xu Xiaoshou is really sick!”

Lei Xi’er was speechless. She was impressed by Xu Xiaoshou’s style of operation.

But clearly, the Void Suppression Stele did not pay any attention to the Four Pillars of Destiny Token, much less this rude person in front of it.

No matter how Xu Xiaoshou used the Command Token to intimidate it or how much he insulted it, he could not get any response.

“Damn it, it really ignored me.”

After cursing for a while, Xu Xiaoshou realized that the Void Suppression Stele was not bothered by his threats. Xu Xiaoshou stopped talking.

He did not dare to really use his sword to chop it down. After all, his life was important.

It was enough to fight it using a war of words. If he really angered this broken stone stele, what if a ray of light shot out from the inside and killed him? What would he do then?

“Leave a name...”

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin as he pondered.

“Could it be that only after he left a name, there would be a reaction?”

“Was that why so many seniors had left their names on this broken stone stele?”

“Why don’t you give it a try?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Lei Xi’er.

After all, he had already humiliated the Void Suppression Stele in this manner. Even if he left a name, the stone stele would probably not give him any treasures.

However, Lei Xi’er was different.

She was good-looking and was good natured. She was such a sharp contrast to him, maybe the Void Suppression Stele might prefer Lei Xi’er.

If she left her name behind, wouldn’t the chances of getting a treasure be much higher?

“I’ll give it a try.”

Lei Xi’er was not afraid as she gathered her Spiritual Source.

Not long after, a sharp vine protruded from her palm. She wanted to leave her name on the Void Suppression Stele.

“Keng...”

However, when the vine came into contact with the Void Suppression Stele, it emitted a metallic sound.

She failed to leave her name!

Lei Xi’er’s vine did not damage the Void Suppression Stele at all, let alone manage to leave her name.

“Oh!” Xu Xiaoshou’s temper was starting to show. “Little stone stele, you still dare to bully my Junior Sister?”

Lei Xi'er looked over speechlessly, "..."

"Use this and slash it ruthlessly!" Xu Xiaoshou gave her an encouraging look. As he spoke, he even handed over the Fourth Sword.

Lei Xi'er looked down and glanced at the Fourth Sword that was filled with Devilish Energy. Then, she silently looked up at Xu Xiaoshou and did not say anything.

"Cursed, passive points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1..."

"Uh!"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately reacted. If Lei Xi'er touched the Fourth Sword, she would probably die before she could leave her name.

"Negligence, negligence."

With an awkward smile, Xu Xiaoshou handed over the Famed Sword Flame Python, "I have many swords. You can try again with this. It should be fine."

Lei Xi'er did not say anything.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and said, "Gu Qingyi was able to leave his name. It must be because of the Demonic Sword, Yue Lian. The first brother on the list can do it. The third brother on the list is also a brother. The Flame Python can definitely do it!"

Lei Xi'er: "The main thing is, will it agree?"

"Weng!"

As expected, the Flame Python vibrated violently and spat out flames, as if it resisted being used by others.

"Wait a moment." Xu Xiaoshou said with a smile.

Turning around, he fiercely flicked the Famed Sword Flame Python with his finger and began to teach it a lesson:

"Are you stupid! This is one of us, and this is my Junior Sister!"

"Also, the Void Stele, Oh, this is the Void Stele on the Abyss Island. To be able to leave your name on it, how great of an honor is that?"

"You haven't left your name on it, right? You also know the importance of fame to the Famed Sword, right? If you continue to be so arrogant, I'll use the Fourth Sword to

leave my name on it later, and you can go to the Yuan Mansion World yourself and have a good cry!"

"Too stupid, how could I raise such a stupid bunch of swords? You guys did not even want to grasp such a good opportunity."

Deng Deng Deng Deng!

After Hidden Bitter came out, it jumped and played about on the ground like a child with boundless energy.

When it heard its owner's lecture, it leapt up excitedly and jumped in front of Lei Xi'er.

"Buzz Buzz Buzz!"

"Use me, use me, Big Sister use me, I also want to leave my name in history!"

Xu Xiaoshou pulled Hidden Bitter back unhappily. "Take a look at yourself, what rank are you at and you want to leave your name on the Void Stele? Who the hell do you think you are? Cultivate well. When you become a Famed Sword, you might be able to be put to good use."

Hidden Bitter cried bitterly, "Sob, sob, sob..."

When the Flame Python saw this scene, it seemed to have realized that leaving a name was a good thing.

However, it still had its arrogant attribute. It was a little embarrassed and did not know how to lower its pride.

"Give me some face. Just do it." Xu Xiaoshou gave it a way out.

The Flame Python hummed and the tip of the sword nodded and agreed.

Lei Xi'er watched this scene silently. She felt as if her outlook had changed.

"Was it because of Xu Xiaoshou? That was why all the swords around him were like this..."

"Or was it because she was ignorant?"

"Was this how the Ancient Swordsman trained his swords?"

"Suspected, passive points + 1."

"Here."

“Oh.”

After receiving the Flame Python, Lei Xi'er felt the surging power suppressed within it. She still could not understand the earlier scene.

Her sleeping spirit was awakened and she did not care anymore. With the Flame Python in hand, she turned around and stared at the Void Suppression Stele.

She did not activate any Spiritual Source.

However, this time, it was unexpectedly smooth. As the tip of the Flame Python's Sword fell on the Void Suppression Stele, a rustling of stone chips could be heard. Soon, three beautiful words with sharp and cold edges were carved onto the monument.

“Lei Xi'er.”

Whoosh!

After the words were written, the Flame Python hummed. It seemed to have completed something that gave it a great sense of accomplishment. It flew back to Xu Xiaoshou's hands joyfully.

“Where's the treasure? Where's the treasure?”

Xu Xiaoshou held three swords in his hands and stared at the Void Suppression Stele. He shielded Lei Xi'er, wanting to see what transformation there would be.

After a long time.

“Hum!”

The Void Suppression Stele vibrated again and finally there was movement from within. Then there came a suppressed mechanical sound:

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“Sinner... Lei Xi'er...”

“Sinner... Number... 152384...”

“Welcome...to... Abyss Island. Please... strictly observe... Abyss Island... Order. Violators... Die!”

Lei Xi'er: “? ? ? ?”

Xu Xiaoshou: “? ? ? ?”

Both their hearts skipped a beat. They could not believe what they had just heard.

The words that came from the Void Suppression Stele, coupled with the terrifying legend of the Abyss Island, made their hearts feel as if they were shrouded in a fog. They felt an inexplicable sense of panic.

Sinners...

Die...

“What kind of damned joke is this!”

After recovering from his daze, Xu Xiaoshou flew into a rage.

It was fine if there were no treasures, but this was still a stone stele with the names of criminals carved on it?

The panic that came after the warning issued by the Void Suppression Stele did not manage to suppress the fury in Xu Xiaoshou’s heart. If he had known earlier, he would have left his name on it. How could he let his Junior Sister take the risk?

“Bastard!”

Xu Xiaoshou held the Fourth Sword and no longer suppressed it. He wanted to split open this broken stone stele with one stroke of the sword.

“What kind of rubbish name-leaving game is this?” He didn’t want to play anymore!

Perhaps touching this stone stele would really cause an accident, but he didn’t care anymore.

This place was so close to the big Bosses on the Inner Island, and he still had the Command Token that represented the Inner Island’s supreme twin Veins. What kind of waves could a mere Void Suppression Stele cause?

No matter how big it was, could it be bigger than Bazhun’an?

Moreover, if something really happened, the big Bosses’ Wills would be responsible for it!

So...

“I want to see what kind of treasure is hidden in this broken stone stele of yours!” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes shone with a fierce light. His Fourth Sword streaked through the air and slashed downward.

“Wait!”

Lei Xi'er had never expected Xu Xiaoshou to suddenly go crazy. She wanted to stop him, but it was already too late.

A patch of white mist instantly appeared in her left eye. In her God Devil Eyes, divine power burst forth and wrapped around Xu Xiaoshou's body, in order to help him withstand any accidents that might happen next.

Xu Xiaoshou only felt that his one thought had been enlightened, and all other distracting thoughts were discarded. There was even a surge of power pouring into his body, which caused his sword to become even more powerful.

“Xiu!”

Fourth Sword dropped down.

It struck the top of the Void Suppression Stele.

“Bang!”

The Void exploded, and air currents surged.

But after this, not only did the Void Suppression Stele not crack, on the contrary, it actually withstood the Vicious Sword Fourth Sword's attack.

“Keng!”

The Sword Body and the stone stele were equally matched. At the interface of the weapons, intense sparks were produced from the friction, and the Sword Will raged ferociously. Hidden Bitter's sword body was even more frightened, and it bent toward Xu Xiaoshou's neck.

“Wu Wu Wu...”

“You guys should stop fighting. If you want to fight, let me go first. I don't want to be stuck in the middle of the battlefield!”

On the side, Lei Xi'er looked at this scene in shock.

“Fourth Sword was one of the Five Great Divine Instruments of Chaos. Even with its honorific title, Vicious Sword, was actually not able to split open the Void Suppression Stele with a single sword strike?”

This truly came as a surprise to her.

“Xu Xiaoshou was not injured...”

The power of the God Devil Eyes was extremely strong. Even though they were separated by the turbulent space, the intense sparks, and the Sword Will that shot out in all directions, Lei Xi'er was still able to see the spot where the Sword Body and the stone stele came into contact. There was not even a mark left on it.

“Bang!”

After ten breaths of exchanging blows, Xu Xiaoshou, who had a strong ‘Toughness’, was unable to hold on any longer. He received all of the ‘Recoil’ force.

“Sizzle!” His palm was split open by the impact. Fourth Sword flew out in an inverted position and his eyes filled with shock.

“What kind of joke is this? I can’t even be compared to a piece of broken rock?”

After he removed the blood scab from his palm, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the new, tender flesh on his palm. He could not believe it.

The Void Suppression Stele was still good-tempered. Even if it pretended to be furious with his sword, it did not show any other abnormalities, much less attack.

But the power of that ‘Recoil’, his body could not withstand it?

“It’s so strong, it actually made me bleed.”

Xu Xiaoshou summoned back the Fourth Sword. He did not believe in its evil and continued to attack, using all kinds of moves.

“Keng Keng Keng Keng...”

“Bang Bang Bang...”

Time and time again, the Fourth Sword was sent flying. Xu Xiaoshou was injured and healed.

But the Void Suppression Stele was not damaged at all.

“You’re too weak! The Flame Python can leave its name, but you can’t even make a sword mark?” Xu Xiaoshou passed the buck to the Fourth Sword and scolded it seriously.

The Fourth Sword: “...”

It indicated that it did not want to speak and returned to this weak owner who could not even grasp a sword. It was speechless.

“It can’t be that bad, right?”

Lei Xi'er was someone who knew what Xu Xiaoshou's physical body strength was. If this guy really fought, his physical body alone would be able to withstand the Higher Void level, let alone having the Fourth Sword?

However, it was a fact that the Void Suppression Stele was unharmed...

“I'll leave my name.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't believe it anymore.

If striking a stone didn't work, leaving his name might work.

Perhaps the setting of the Void Suppression Stele was that it was impossible for you to hit me, but if you obediently left your name like a criminal, that would be within the rules.

After having scanned so many names on the Void Suppression Stele, Xu Xiaoshou was a little hesitant.

Soon, he nodded vehemently and came to the opposite side of the Void Suppression Stele.

There were three big words, “Abyss Island”, carved there. Other than that, there was nothing else.

Everyone was a person of quality. They all left their names on the back... Xu Xiaoshou sighed in his heart. They were not like me.

“I'm going to leave my name!”

He shouted at the Void Suppression Stele and used the Fourth Sword and pointed gently at the stone stele.

“Sizzle”

A shower of stone chips fell.

It was impossible to slash it, but it was really possible to leave a name!

“Strange.”

Lei Xi'er muttered and walked over, wanting to see if Xu Xiaoshou could make the stone stele lose its temper.

According to past experience, after he found out that he had been deceived, it was unlikely that Xu Xiaoshou would seriously leave his name.

After all, after the Trial Jade Pendant experience on the Yunlun Mountain range, the extremely long name 'Xiao Wanfeng, come look for me quickly' was still vivid in his mind.

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"I'm starting to write!"

Xu Xiaoshou shouted again, but before the Void Suppression Stele could react, he quickly wrote.

Swish Swish Swish.

Very soon, stone chips flew out and only the words 'Abyss Island' " were written on it. Other than that, on the top left side of the extremely clean Void Suppression Stele, there were two more words.

"Shou... God"

Lei Xi'er muttered, and her beautiful face immediately turned red.

This was too shameless!

She even felt extremely ashamed when she read out these two words. "How could Xu Xiaoshou write that?"

"Shameless."

"Shou God? Is he not ashamed?"

"Despised, passive points, + 1."

While she was still thinking about this, Lei Xi'er suddenly saw that Xu Xiaoshou had finished writing 'Shou God' but did not stop there. He continued to write "Shou"...

"Shou God?"

"What does that mean?"

Before she could think, the fourth word was written.

“Shou God, Shou God...”

Swish! Swish! Swish!

“Shou God Shou God Shou God...”

Swish! Swish! Swish!

“...”

This time, no matter how stupid Lei Xi'er was, she could figure out what Xu Xiaoshou was trying to do.

This fellow actually planned to completely fill up the front of the Void Suppression Stele before it could react!

Was he really a human, not a demon?

Lei Xi'er stared blankly at Xu Xiaoshou's increasingly impudent words as she fell into deep thought.

“Surprised, passive points, + 1.”

The more Xu Xiaoshou wrote, the crazier he became. The expression on his face also gradually became abnormal.

“Wahahaha, I've already helped you to do the calculations, little stone stele, just now. Your reaction is very slow. You need thirty breaths of time.”

“In thirty breaths of time, I can write two full sides for you, but today I'll only write one side, I'll consider it as giving you face.”

“Not much, 999 signatures. In the future when I become famous, you can cut off this stone stele and sell it for a sky-high price.”

“Are you excited? Isn't this exciting?”

“Heehee Heehee...”

Xu Xiaoshou wrote until his laughter sounded really abnormal.

Following the afterimages in his hands, the Fourth Sword carved 999 names on the stone stele.

He did not believe that the Void Suppression Stele would not be angry enough to hit someone after being played like this.

“It was fine if you did not give me the treasure, but if you can resist hitting me today, I will remove the word ‘Shou’ from my name!

“Weng!”

Finally, after thirty breaths, the Void Suppression Stele reacted.

“Sinners... Shou God Shou...God Shou...God Shou God... Beast... Rope... eh?”

“Eh?”

The Void Suppression Stele let out an ‘Eh’ sound.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up. He turned to look at Lei Xi’er and pointed at the Void Suppression Stele and laughed maniacally. “It, it’s stuck! I’m dying of laughter!”

Lei Xi’er: “...”

She was flabbergasted. She could not understand the scene which left a person speechless in front of her.

So why was it funny that the stele was stuck?

“Yes.” The corners of Lei Xi’er’s mouth twitched a little as she finally understood the ‘Shou style of humor.’

“What happened here, did it break down?”

At this moment, the Void Suppression Stele was still struggling..

“Shou God... Beast... Aunt...God... Shou Aunt... Receive... Uh Uh uh UH UH...”

After a while...

The uttering of “Shou Shou” and ‘Aunt’ disappeared and only the short and rapid sounds of ‘UH UH UH’ could be heard.

Xu Xiaoshou guessed that after millions of years on this Abyss Island, the Void Suppression Stele was not functioning too well and its energy was insufficient.

“But I didn’t think it could be so bad that it couldn’t even say the last two sentences.”

“Void Suppression Stele, Void Suppression Stele, you are really a big baby!”

After he used the Fourth Sword to slash it twice, he realized that no matter how humiliated it was, the Void Suppression Stele would not attack anyone. Xu Xiaoshou was happy.

“Make way.” He braced himself and got into position.

“What are you doing?” Lei Xi’er was nervous. “Is this another trick?”

“The Void Suppression Stele had already been damaged, what else do you want to do?”

“Baby!”

Xu Xiaoshou put away the three swords and rolled up his sleeves, turned his head and said excitedly, “This big treasure only knows how to say ‘Uh uh uh’. Although it can’t spit out a mini treasure, even Four Swords can’t cut through it. What level do you think it is at?”

Lei Xi’er was dumbfounded. “You mean...”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t reply.

But in the next second, Lei Xi’er knew what he meant.

After this guy had positioned himself, he stretched out his hands and actually grabbed the oval boulder that was taller than a person and then exerted some force.

“Peng! Peng!”

The ground beneath his feet shattered. Xu Xiaoshou’s knees sank into the ground. One could imagine how heavy the Void Suppression Stele was.

However, in the next second...

Boom!

Golden spots of light glowed on Xu Xiaoshou’s body as he activated his ‘Exploding Posture’.

The Void Suppression Stele was lifted up by a human amidst the sounds of ‘Uh uh!’

“Lei Xi’er, let’s go!”

Xu Xiaoshou lifted the Void Suppression Stele and balanced it on his shoulder. He turned his head and his eyes burned with passion. “If I use this thing to hit a Demi-Saint,

it will definitely hurt! It will be great! As for the Higher Void level... it will definitely hit one at a time!"

Lei Xi'er: "Uh..."

The Void Suppression Stele: "Er er er er..."

Abyss Island, Forest of Miracles.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

A thunderous explosion sounded behind him.

Every time a loud explosion sounded, it seemed as if there was an earthquake at the Forest of Miracles as the ground cracked open.

Above his head, the darkness that seemed to crush everything in its path pushed forward.

At this moment, Double Dumba*s, the killer with the Three Incenses Gold Hunting Token and the representative of Xu Xiao Shou's Central Region's killing group of five, held a fruit which was the size of a human head in his arms. He was in a panic, but he ran out excitedly from an ancient forest.

"I'm out! I'm finally out!"

"I'm rich! I'm rich!"

"As expected of Sky City, as expected of the Foundational Roots of Saint Ascension... I've only just entered and I'm actually able to obtain such an opportunity. Could it be that I'm the destined one?"

Double Dumba*s hugged the fruit that emitted Holy Power undulations in his arms. He could not help but glance behind him before dashing away.

On the Lone Cliff, he trembled as he hid in the Way of the Heavens with the assassin group. Beside him was Mu Ling from the Holy Palace, who stared intently at him.

Unexpectedly, Mu Ling did not make a move. Instead, that Ye Xiaotian with Space Attributes pulled them into a sea of misery.

Later on, the Lone Cliff was submerged by the big waves, and Double Dumba*s also followed them into the Deep Sea.

When they were in the Deep Sea, he felt nervous and excited, because to them, danger represented opportunity.

Sure enough, although during that period of time, there was Thunder Calamity rumbling continuously in the surroundings, until the end, the Water Ball was not able to completely drain his Spiritual Source, and there was even not much unnecessary danger from the outside world which affected him.

Double Dumba*s got what he wanted. He was swallowed by the dazzling light and then came to this unknown place.

He was different from Xu Xiaoshou and Lei Xi'er.

The moment he arrived here, other than the large stone stele in front of him, behind the stone stele was not an ancient city structure, but a forest.

Double Dumba*s picked the moss off the stone stele and tried his best. He could not leave his name on the large stone stele, but the words 'Abyss Island' made him extremely excited.

This was the Sacred Abyss Island, the Sky City!

He abandoned the stone stele and entered the ancient forest.

According to his memories and based on legends, Double Dumba*s suspected that this ancient forest might be a treasure land that was as famous as the 'Hall of Sin' in the Sky City, the Forest of Miracles.

As a Gold Hunting Token killer, Double Dumba*s' method of obtaining information was mostly through hunting mission targets and plundering their memories.

Mission targets all over the Five Domains of the Continent had a tiny bit of understanding of the 'Forest of Miracles' from their miscellaneous memories.

"Herb Garden of Divine Farmer!"

According to legend, one of the ten ancient ancestors, Divine Farmer Hundred Grass, who was as famous as the Sword God Gu Louying, had once left behind an ancient herb garden here.

He couldn't rely on the information from the ancient legend so Double Dumba*s excitedly searched for it.

After all, he had even entered an unrealistic place like Sky City, so what harm was there in searching for an unrealistic ancient herb garden based on his memories?

After entering the Forest of Miracles.

Unexpectedly, and with good reason, Double Dumba*s did not encounter any trouble. He smelled a faint medicinal fragrance.

Relying on his own ability, he searched for this wisp of medicinal fragrance. He did not dare to waste time and finally found the source.

It was a super herb garden that was shrouded in endless fog, and the end point was nowhere to be seen!

“Herb Garden of Divine Farmer!”

Double Dumba*s’ eyes immediately turned red.

He knew that even if this place was not the legendary Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

However, Sky City was from ancient times. If no one had set foot in this place for millions of years...

Back then, even a weed in the herb garden should have evolved into an immortal Holy Medicine or even a divine medicine in a mythical place like Sky City!

“Foundational Roots of Saint Ascension!”

These four words popped up in Double Dumba*s’ mind almost without him thinking about it.

He knew that his own era was coming!

As long as he entered this herb garden, a Demi-Saint was not a dream.

He could even use this to lay a deep foundation and get his hands on the legendary ‘Holy Emperor person’!

On the Shengshen continent, the Higher Void level seemed to have ended their Spiritual Cultivation.

A Demi-Saint occasionally appeared, but other than Demi-Saint families and the Demi-Saint Faction, very few people knew how to truly step onto the path of becoming a Saint.

Double Dumba*s was different. He had completed the feat of hunting the Higher Void level seventeen years ago.

Although he did not reveal his achievements, he had also killed many Higher Void level for the sake of Spiritual Cultivation. This allowed his Spiritual Cultivation Realm to reach the peak of the Higher Void level.

From the ancient memories of the Higher Void level, Double Dumba*s also knew about the path to Saint Ascension.

Demi-saints really existed in the Shengshen continent.

However, there were only 108 Semi-Saint Persons.

Even if one's cultivation level reached the peak of the Higher Void level and touched the Holy Path, they wouldn't be able to break through to the Demi-Saint level.

Unless he could obtain the Demi-Saint status!

108 Semi-Saint Persons didn't sound like a lot. More than half of them were in the hands of the Holy Divine Palace and the Demi-Saint families.

However, in reality, there were less than 108 Demi-Saints in the Shengshen continent. More than half of them were dead.

The path to becoming a saint was too difficult!

Some of the ancient aristocratic families had existed till today, so they could have some Demi-Saint Person in the family till now.

However, after a few generations, no one in the family could reach the Demi-Saint level. In the end, it would lead to a war, which would cause the Demi-Saint Person to change hands or be lost.

It would be fine if the Demi-Saint Person changed hands. This meant that another faction had the right to become a Saint.

In fact, once the war started, the faction that originally had the Demi-Saint Person would rather be destroyed than risk their lives.

This led to more and more Demi-Saint Persons being lost in unknown places and turned into Demi-Saint ruins.

It was so difficult to achieve demi-saint. One needed to reach the peak of Spiritual Cultivation and be a demi-saint person.

Holy Emperor was even more unachievable!

Based on the understanding of the higher void (level) memory of Double Dumba*s, Holy Emperor indeed existed on the continent.

However, there seemed to be only 18 Holy Emperor persons on the entire continent. As for the additional, Double Dumba*s didn't have any idea.

But he didn't hope for the Holy Emperor.

He had a chance in demi-saint!

This was also why he was attracted by Xu Xiaoshou's head. It was because the Black Gold Bounty had promised the foundational roots of Saint Ascension-related resources.

He had thought that he was against the path of Saint Ascension due to his failure in hunting Xu Xiaoshou.

He had never thought that he would enter Abyss Island and come to this place that was suspected to be the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer. How could Double Dumba*s resist this?

Restrictions and barriers were nothing to him.

On the surface, Double Dumba*s had a gold attribute. In reality, when his innate attribute was awakened, he had a second special attribute, Dissolve.

The ability of the Dissolve attribute could dissolve his body into molecules without any energy characteristics. They could invade anywhere without being discovered.

It was with this method that Double Dumba*s could dissolve his body and enter the bodies of others, and then completed the feat of successfully hunting the veteran higher void (level) after entering the higher void (level).

He could even enter a human body. The restrictions and barriers of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer could block living beings, but it definitely could not block "molecules" that were like dead objects!

With this method, Double Dumba*s successfully entered the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

After that, he was shocked.

"Too much! It's too much!"

In the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, spiritual ingredients filled with a strong aura were everywhere.

With just a glance, it was a feast for the eyes without an end.

It wasn't a dream!

Here, there were at least first and second-grade weeds. Holy Medicine was countless too... It was far more exaggerated than what Double Dumba*s had imagined!

After all, no one had ever set foot in this ideal world before.

The medicinal herbs grew and died, and then grew again. The process iterated. The medicinal herbs grew from one to two, two to three, and three to ten thousand...

“This is a fairyland!”

Double Dumba*s watched with fervor, and his rationality instantly disappeared.

He reached out his hand and plucked the rare Holy Medicines in front of him—the fruit on the Holy Miracle Tree. It was the head-sized Holy Miracle Fruit that he was holding in his arms.

This Holy Miracle Fruit was extremely powerful.

It was a super Holy Miracle Fruit that allowed a Spiritual Cultivator below demi-saint to generate the first wisp of Holy Power from his energy reserve after eating the fruit!

After the unattributed Holy Power from the Holy Miracle Fruit was generated, it would continue to digest the medicinal effects of the fruit. After some time, it would undergo a qualitative change and possess the characteristics of self-growth and strengthening.

In other words, even if Double Dumba*s hadn’t obtained the “demi-saint person” yet...

As long as he ate this Holy Miracle Fruit, he would become the first higher void (level) below the demi-saint!

A higher void (level) with Holy Power!

He might even be able to defeat the Eighth Sword Deity!

After that, no matter how long it took for him to obtain the demi-saint person, the Holy Power of the Holy Miracle Fruit would be converted into his own Holy Power, allowing Double Dumba*s to separate from the initial realm of demi-saint.

He could even be comparable to a veteran demi-saint!

It was simply a supreme treasure that a higher void (level) could consume the Holy Blood all the time without any side effects. And after becoming a demi-saint, one could advance successfully and instantly complete the qualitative transformation from Spiritual Cultivation to Saint Ascension!

How could Double Dumba*s not go crazy when he saw this?

He picked a Holy Miracle Fruit.

Before he ate it.

The Herb Garden of Divine Farmer buzzed and the sky turned dark.

An ancient giant that was more than a thousand feet tall pushed away the dust at his feet and stood up.

“?”

Double Dumba*s was dumbfounded.

He recognized it at a glance. This ancient giant that had the power to kill a higher void (level) with one punch was none other than the void attendant that guarded the ruins of Abyss Island in his memories!

“But why is the void attendant so huge?”

“No one has told me that the void attendant looks like this!”

“How is this a f*cking ‘attendant’? It should be called a ‘void giant!’”

“F*ck!”

Double Dumba*s quickly ran away.

He did not even dare to pick the extra fruit on the Holy Miracle Tree.

But even so, with a Holy Miracle Fruit in his arms, the void attendant’s eyes turned red as he stared at him.

With a step.

He stepped across the space.

With a bang, Double Dumba*s couldn’t react in the first instant and his body was stomped into pieces.

Fortunately, he had turned into his molecular form in time and was only severely injured. Thus he didn’t die on the spot.

At the critical moment, he threw out the Holy Miracle Fruit and then caught it. Thus he didn’t cut off his path to Saint Ascension.

“Run!”

After that, he continued to run wildly.

The Holy Miracle Fruit contained boundless Holy Power. The moment it was placed into the spatial ring, the ring exploded.

His body was blown up and so many treasures were blown away. Double Dumba*s did not have time to feel sorry for himself. At this moment, he only wanted to protect the Holy Miracle Fruit, which was his only hope.

However, the strange gravity and the strange order of Abyss Island made it difficult for him to resist. It was also difficult for him to escape.

Therefore, after enduring the pain and being crushed a few more times, Double Dumba*s finally used his escape spiritual technique—Nine Chasing Clouds!

Nine Chasing Clouds transformed his legs into a cloud that possessed extremely high speed.

To be honest, this spiritual technique of the higher void (level) wasn't as fast as using the escape techniques after merging with the Way of the Heavens.

But there was no other way!

This was Sky City.

The strange Order of the Heavens in the surroundings completely repelled Spiritual Cultivators from merging with their bodies.

Being helpless, Double Dumba*s could only use the spiritual technique of escape that he had eliminated for more than ten years.

At this moment, he really wanted to thank himself for willing to spend a lot of time in ten years or so to find this spiritual technique that was very compatible with the "Dissolve" attribute.

Otherwise, he got the Holy Miracle Fruit today.

On this day next year, someone else would get another Holy Miracle Fruit that was nourished by his fertilizer.

"Do I eat, or not eat?"

Double Dumba*s, who was running frantically for his life, ran out of the Forest of Miracles with a Holy Miracle Fruit the size of a human head in his arms. At this moment, there was only one thought in his mind.

Logically speaking, if the Holy Miracle Fruit was directly consumed, besides a waste of energy, one's body might not be able to withstand the Holy Power and his body would explode on the spot.

Under normal circumstances, with the addition of other supplementary ingredients, this Holy Miracle Fruit would definitely be able to unleash more than 100% of one's strength and push one's combat strength to the position of "First Higher Void".

But under normal circumstances, there wouldn't be an ancient giant that was a thousand feet tall chasing from behind!

"I can't delay any longer. Even if there's a risk, I still have to eat the Holy Miracle Fruit.

"The movement of the void attendant is too big. I might be the only person in the Forest of Miracles. But after running out, there will definitely be other Spiritual Cultivators elsewhere.

"If they discover that I have the Holy Miracle Fruit, they'll definitely go crazy. Those people..."

Double Dumba*s was about to go crazy.

He was an outlaw himself. How could he not know how envious the other higher void (level) would be when they saw the Holy Miracle Fruit?

Perhaps even with the presence of the void attendant and the risk of being trampled to death, those people would still make a move and risk their lives to snatch it.

"Eat!"

"I have the Dissolve attribute. Even if I am blown to pieces by the energy of the Holy Miracle Fruit, I will still be able to survive.

"As long as I can digest a little bit of the Holy Miracle Fruit's energy and gain an initial grasp of Holy Power, this broken giant..."

Double Dumba*s turned around and looked at the dark figure with each of his steps a huge pit in the sky. His eyes were already filled with blood-red madness.

"Slurp, slurp, slurp!"

In no time at all, the human head-sized Holy Miracle Fruit was completely devoured. Even its juice was not something Double Dumba*s was willing to waste. While licking his finger, he almost chewed off his entire palm.

It could grow back anyway...

“Argh!”

With this thought, Double Dumba*s endured the pain and finished eating both of his hands.

In the next second.

“Boom!”

A surge of Holy Power shot up into the sky on the spot.

The surging energy instantly blasted Double Dumba*s’s body into pieces.

However, a little bit of consciousness suddenly woke up from the shattered pieces of flesh and crazily swallowed the wasted medicine power of the Holy Miracle Fruit.

A medicinal fragrance filled the air.

The plants and flowers outside the Forest of Miracles seemed to have awakened their spiritual intelligence at this moment and greedily swallowed the medicine power of the Holy Miracle Fruit.

“Mine! Mine! It’s all mine!”

Double Dumba*s, who had yet to resume his human form after being blasted into powder, went crazy when he saw this.

What kind of low-level creature was this?

How could they dare to take a share?

“All of you go and die!”

A surge of power exploded from his body. In the blink of an eye, an area of ten Li was reduced to dust.

However, the medicinal effect of the Holy Miracle Fruit was still wasted.

Double Dumba*s did not dare to waste any more time venting. He desperately continued to swallow, wanting to devour the pillar of medicine strength of the Holy Miracle Fruit that soared into the sky.

However, the reality was that 90% of the strength was wasted!

“Sinner...”

Behind it, the ancient giant void attendant that was still chasing slowed down when it saw the situation. It was obvious that it was frightened by this crazy scene.

“Is this the human race?”

It muttered and simply stopped chasing. It crossed its arms over its chest and looked at the tiny particles under its feet with interest as it desperately swallowed the pillar of Holy Miracle Fruit’s medicine strength.

Soon.

The sky-roaring medicine strength ended and Double Dumba*s resumed his human form.

Although he had no choice but to forcefully swallow the Holy Miracle Fruit, the medicinal effect was wasted by 99%.

However...

“Buzz!”

With a flip of his hand, the first wisp of Holy Power that was born in the energy reserve appeared. When Double Dumba*s saw this scene, tears immediately burst out of its eyes.

“Hahaha!

“Hahaha!

“How many years has it been? I’ve endured for so many years, and finally, I’ve found the path to Saint Ascension. Hahaha!”

Double Dumba*s laughed hysterically.

No one knew how much blood and sweat he took at the grassroots to join the Three Incenses and then to where he was today. It was many times more than those disciples from big families!

And today.

He, Double Dumba*s, had grasped Holy Power with his higher void (level) body!

Furthermore, this Holy Power would grow on its own!

This was history!

“Hahaha...”

Turning around, Double Dumba*s looked at the void attendant behind him who was staring at him like an ant.

He smiled.

“Ancient giant?”

“Void attendant?”

The dark giant in front of him only looked tall, strong, and invincible. There wasn't even a bit of Holy Power in its body.

How did it dare chase after him?

How did it?

“Void attendant, right...”

Double Dumba*s clenched its fists as he felt his body that was constantly evolving and was about to become a demi-saint.

The corner of its mouth twitched, and his face looked ferocious.

“Now, it's my turn to feel good!”

On the other end.

“F*ck!”

Xu Xiaoshou trembled as he carried the Void Suppression Stele on his shoulders. After taking two steps, he felt his legs go weak.

There was already a strange gravitational pressure on Abyss Island. In addition, the Void Suppression Stele itself was extremely heavy.

Only with the additional “toughness”, “Recoil”, and other passive skills, as well as activating his “Exploding Posture” for continuous explosion impact on top of his Sovereign Physique that he could lift it.

If it were any other Sovereign Physique, it might not even be able to move the Void Suppression Stele, let alone shoulder it.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly let out a strange cry as he struggled to withstand the Void Suppression Stele, which was even larger than a person.

“What’s the matter?”

Seeing Xu Xiaoshou with all his might turn the Void Suppression Stele from worthless to a treasure, Lei Xi’er was somewhat speechless. At the same time, she was worried that he would collapse in the next second and be smashed to death.

“Received Concern, Passive Points +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at her in shock and said in disbelief, “My spiritual cultivation ability has been sealed!”

“Sealed?”

Lei Xi’er was stunned. What did this mean?

Could it be...

“Void Suppression Stele?”

“Yes!” Xu Xiaoshou nodded gravely. “After carrying this thing, my energy reserve suddenly turned into a dead sea and I can’t mobilize my spiritual source at all. Do you know anything else about the Void Suppression Stele?”

“No...” Lei Xi’er opened her red lips and was speechless.

For millions of years, perhaps only a weirdo like you would want to carry a huge rock at the entrance of Abyss Island.

What other information could there be?

No one had even tried doing this. So what other information could be passed down?

“Then it should be an exclusive unique ability of the Void Suppression Stele...”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He tried his energy reserve again. And sure enough, it was as if he had met the grey mist figure and also entered the world of the deep sea.

The spiritual cultivation ability had been sealed.

“Forbidden spell?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt suspicious. This Void Suppression Stele was called the Void Suppression Stele. What was suppressed?

The Void Suppression Stele shouldn't be suppressing the Inner Island of Abyss Island, which was also the source of the legendary Spell Forbidden Barrier on the Inner Island of Abyss Island, right?

"If that's the case, I'll carry all the Void Suppression Stele on Abyss Island and let them suppress me alone. Will those Bosses on the Inner Island be able to take off directly then?"

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had found a shortcut.

This should be a path that even Bazhun'an had never tried before.

That was right. After all, it was his physical body that had restricted Bazhun'an from taking off. It was only after he died and the God of War returned that he mastered the extremely special "Indestructible Sword Body" that was comparable to a sacred physique.

"This is indeed a path..."

Xu Xiaoshou muttered to himself. He felt that even though this deduction was a little unrealistic, the Void Suppression Stele was indeed a treasure.

If he were to collect all these things, it meant the Inner Island of Abyss Island would not be freed. He would let them enter the world of Yuan Mansion and use them as a treasure to slightly suppress the world...

The world of Yuan Mansion should have been stable by now, right?

In the future, even if he were to lock up a demi-saint in there, he wouldn't be able to destroy the world.

In fact, just the world of Yuan Mansion itself could give birth to a demi-saint.

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou became envious.

As expected, there were treasures everywhere on Abyss Island. Water Ghost and Bazhun'an didn't deceive him.

"From what you know, how many such Void Suppression Stele are there?" Xu Xiaoshou asked hurriedly.

Lei Xi'er shook her head. She understood Xu Xiaoshou's wishful thinking and said, "I don't know the number of Void Suppression Stele. I only know that every person who enters Abyss Island should encounter the Void Suppression Stele, and they are all not the same..."

She hesitated for a moment and looked up and down at Xu Xiaoshou whose knees were trembling. She said helplessly, "No one would be so free to collect the Void Suppression Stele. More so to count them."

"Satirized, Passive Points +1."

Satirized?

Were you saying that I was not human?

Xu Xiaoshou was furious. "It is indeed a treasure! They failed to recognize a great thing!"

Yes, yes, yes. If you say so."

Lei Xi'er shrugged slightly and gave up struggling.

Obviously, asking Xu Xiaoshou to put down the Void Suppression Stele was not practical.

"Rumble..."

As they spoke, a faint sound came from afar as if thunder exploded in the distance.

"Did someone cause trouble?"

Lei Xi'er looked up and immediately deduced something.

After so many years of peace on Abyss Island, everything should have been settled.

Now that there was an anomaly, it must be because a large number of people had rushed into Abyss Island, breaking the previous silence.

Xu Xiaoshou had roughly explained everything that had happened in the world of the deep sea, and Lei Xi'er naturally knew about it. She and Xu Xiaoshou were not the only two people who had come to the island.

"Should we go and take a look?" Lei Xi'er turned her head and asked.

"Wait a moment."

If something really happened, Xu Xiaoshou would still be nervous. He still had to make the necessary preparations.

He first opened his Yuan Mansion. He wanted to send in the Void Suppression Stele that would suppress his combat strength.

However, after many attempts, the Void Suppression Stele completely repelled the different world.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou were to use force, he reckoned that he wouldn't be able to deal with the Void Suppression Stele in less than ten days to half a month.

“Troublesome!”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

It was indeed a treasure, but it was very stubborn. He couldn't possibly carry this broken stone stele on his back all the time while rushing which would cause problems!

As for wasting ten days to half a month to forcibly store the Void Suppression Stele in the world of Yuan Mansion.

It was even more ridiculous!

Not to mention ten days.

After a day, it was estimated that all the people on the island would have gained something.

When the time came, they would break through one by one and find him, but he would still be fiddling with this broken stone stele!

He would definitely be plundered!

“You can't be carrying the Void Suppression Stele around, can you?”

Lei Xi'er's lips curled up as she thought of that funny scene.

While everyone was fighting and snatching treasures, Xu the Beast was carrying the Void Suppression Stele which was even taller than him. He staggered as it passed by, panting and shouting, “Give me a hand, give me a hand”— this scene was too cute!

“Liked, Passive Points +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the information bar.

What the hell!

Junior sister, what are you thinking of again?

“I'll carry it.”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a long time. In the end, he still could not let go of this big treasure.

However, it was indisputable that the Void Suppression Stele would suppress the ability of a Spiritual Cultivator.

“Look at me!”

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to take the Void Suppression Stele away, but he did not intend to carry it himself.

He opened the world of Yuan Mansion and called out the two big guys who had been quietly cultivating and had not appeared for a long time.

“Ice, Ember.

“Come out! It’s finally your turn to show up!

Lei Xi’er was puzzled.

What familiar names! Where did she hear it before... She looked over in confusion.

The Yuan mansion world’s spatial passageway responded with two exciting cries.

“Hohoho!”

“Roar...”

Following that, the spatial passageway expanded, becoming several hundred meters long and wide.

From which stepped out a huge skeleton foot with burning white flame. In the end, Infernal White Skeleton Ice excitedly jumped out.

“Hohoho.”

As soon as he appeared, Ember was dancing with joy.

Ever since Xu Xiaoshou used the Infernal Original Seed to entice him into submission in the White Cave, he began his journey of serious cultivation.

How long had it been since it last came out of that skeleton nest?

Ember had lost count.

But at this moment, it had already undergone a qualitative change.

The benefits of the Infernal Original Seed to a creature like the White Skeleton were too great. Even if Xu Xiaoshou had only given a bit of the Infernal Original Seed's power for it to swallow and comprehend.

At this moment, Ember had evolved from the Sovereign Physique to a stage comparable to the Cutting Path.

It was the Cutting Path of the Infernal Original Seed, not an ordinary Cutting Path.

Even though it wasn't the Infernal lineage, Infernal White Skeleton Ember had inherited the signs of the Infernal lineage.

High combat strength, strong muscle... uh, strong bones!

Furthermore, its explosive ability was top-notch. Other than not knowing how to conduct alchemy, everything else was very Infernal!

It had long mastered the Infernal White Flame. It was only waiting for coming out of seclusion to conquer the world, casually crushing a Cutting Path or a Higher Void.

“Roar...”

Right after Ember, the Ice Blue White Skeleton, Ice also appeared.

It was also 500 feet tall. It was very compatible with the Giant Kingdom of Abyss Island.

With the catalyst of Three Days Frozen Calamity's controllable power, Ice naturally had grown to the height of the Cutting Path during this time.

It looked quiet and gentle, but its combat strength could be said to be shocking the world.

When it was at the Sovereign Stage, he had been able to use the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity to activate the ice-type Upanishad spirit array and prompt ice-type magic... no, forbidden spell, to attack the grey mist figure, Feng Yujin.

If Xu Xiaoshou hadn't taken down the Three Days Frozen Calamity in the end, the grey mist figure's sealing power would have been unsolvable. Ice wouldn't have acknowledged and followed him even if it was beaten to death

The three-lineup arrangement, Aje, Ice, and Ember were all fierce.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to bring them out to the Shengshen Continent. Firstly, he wasn't using the identity of Xu Xiaoshou. The three-lineup arrangement was too representative. It was easy to expose his identity.

Secondly, Aje was still fine, as he could become smaller.

The appearance of the two giants, Ice and Ember, would probably attract the attention of countless people and eventually become the target of public criticism.

Of course, these worries were gone after coming to Abyss Island.

Here seemed to be the giant kingdom. Was there anything wrong with letting Ice and Ember out to play?

And also...

"I am Xu Xiaoshou. I dare to bring out Ice and Ember now. I am not afraid of anyone!"

His current realm and ability.

Apart from demi-saint, Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid of any Spiritual Cultivators.

Furthermore, if he couldn't defeat the other party, he could easily call back Ice and Ember to return to the world of Yuan Mansion world and escape via spatial teleportation.

With such a guarantee, what was there to be afraid of?

Abyss Island was a dangerous place. Who would dare simply follow and run around?

Hey, I had the Four Pillars of Destiny Token, I dared!

"This..."

On the side, Lei Xi'er looked at the two giants with fierce eyes and was stunned for a moment.

She knew the existence of Ice and Ember, but she had never seen them in the Yuan Mansion world. How would she have imagined that not only were these two still alive, but their combat strength had become even more terrifying than before?

"In the past, they were all cultivating. Hehe..."

Xu Xiaoshou explained with a smile.

The world of Yuan Mansion was very big. He had divided it into two parts. He copied the Spirit Fusion Swamp's state of ice and fire. It was an easy task to let Ice and Ember cultivate and grow separately on their own.

Now, after a thousand days of training, it was time to use the army.

Now, it was time for them to shine.

“Hohoho...”

Ember couldn't stop its excitement after coming out. It was as if its entire body was covered in fleas as he scratched and screamed.

He liked this place very much!

It was big enough!

This street, this building, this city... it didn't look like it was for humans to play with. Could it be another old home?

“Hohoho...”

Where was this place?

Ember let out a strange cry, jumping up and down, and stomping the ground until it hummed.

“Don't worry about this.”

Xu Xiaoshou wasn't in the mood to introduce tAbyss Island to the two of them. They wouldn't understand even if he explained it to them.

At this moment, he glanced at Ember's realm and physical strength, nodding his head in satisfaction.

“The power of the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity, do you like them?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Hohoho!” Ember was excited. He liked them!

“Roar.” Ice nodded.

“Now, you've become stronger too, right?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

“Hohoho!”

“Roar!”

It was an affirmative response.

Seeing the conceited looks on the two's faces as if they wanted to start a big fight right now, Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

He pointed at the Void Suppression Stele on the ground and said, "You guys have indeed become stronger, but let's make a bet. There's no need to talk about beating up others. Just this piece of broken stone, you guys can't lift it."

"Huh?"

Ember was stunned.

It was the first not convinced!

Now that it had received the power of the Infernal Original Seed, it was invincible. How could it not lift a piece of broken stone?

"Hohoho!"

Get out of the way, I would do it!

Ember pushed away Ice. It bent down and sneered at the stone below that was not even as big as its fingernail.

It bent its finger.

With a flick.

"Bang!"

The intense infernal white flame exploded. The powerful Recoil caused the space to ripple and a strong wind started blowing in the surroundings.

Lei Xi'er raised her eyebrows. She could not believe that such a light touch could cause such a strong energy ripple.

However...

Sovereign Physique.

This was at the same physical body level as Xu Xiaoshou. Looking at Ember's physique of Infernal White Skeleton, its current physical body could be even stronger than Xu Xiaoshou's.

Then it was fine.

In front of the Void Suppression Stele, Ember knew that Xu Xiaoshou would not simply joke around. In fact, it had already used up some of its strength.

However, after a flick, the Void Suppression Stele did not move at all. Instead, it was shaken back three steps.

“Huh?” Ember looked over in disbelief.

“Huh?” Xu Xiaoshou smiled and imitating its tone, he also let out a “Huh”.

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

Ember felt that he was ridiculed and jumped up and down in anger.

After that, it calmed down and then seriously stretched out two fingers, pinching the Void Suppression Stele.

“Bang! Bang!”

The earth shattered with a bang. Ember’s two huge feet sank into the deep pit, but it could only move the Void Suppression Stele a little.

“Hohoho!”

This broken stone was too small, so it was not easy to use force!

Ember turned around to complain, indicating that it was not its fault for not picking it up as the Void Suppression Stele was too small.

“Look at me.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. Golden light blossomed all over his body. The moment the Exploding Posture was activated, both of his hands directly lifted the Void Suppression Stele.

Ember was stunned.

Ice was stunned too. From Ember’s performance, Ice could tell how heavy the stone was. But their owner could lift it in an instant.

Was he a real human?

He must be a transformed White Skeleton giant!

Lei Xi’er was also speechless.

Without comparison, she would feel what Xu Xiaoshou did was normal.

The moment these two huge White Skeleton giants appeared, she realized that Xu Xiaoshou's physical strength was simply at the level of a fierce beast!

"Give me your hand."

Xu Xiaoshou could not hold on any longer. He quickly pretended to be calm and said to Ember.

Ember reached its hand, trembling. Without a trace of politeness, Xu Xiaoshou handed over the Void Suppression Stele.

"Bang!"

In an instant, Ember's body pounced forward. His overlapping hands were pounded to the ground by the Void Suppression Stele. He also fell to the ground.

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

Ember was furious.

This was an accident. He did not use his full strength just now.

"Roar?"

Ice could not stand watching from the side anymore. It signaled to Ember if it needed help.

"Roar!"

No need!

The stubborn Infernal White Skeleton Ember used all his strength. It finally lifted the Void Suppression Stele high up and placed it on its shoulder.

"Hohoho!"

This time, Ember was happy. It was as if it had accomplished something that gave him a special sense of accomplishment. He gestured to Xu Xiaoshou.

You lost. I had already lifted this broken stone.

"So powerful!"

Xu Xiaoshou clapped and sighed. "As expected of you, Ember. So powerful... well, since you're so powerful, I'll leave the mission of carrying the Void Suppression Stele to you. Let's go and find the treasure!"

Ember was stunned.

Ice was speechless.

Lei Xi'er was lost for words.

Her eyes twitched as she watched.

This was really cheating!

“Condemned, Passive Points +1.”

“Hohoho...”

Ember was about to cry. It hinted that this broken stone was really heavy. Could it put it down?

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled as he jumped onto Ember's head and gestured for Lei Xi'er to get on the mount, Ice.

Then, he patted the head of the White Skeleton giant beneath him and said, “You don't carry your bag when you go shopping and let your girlfriend do? That's not good, Ember.”

Ember was dumbfounded.

Ice was dumbfounded too.

Lei Xi'er was lost for words.

“Bang!”

A huge foot smashed down heavily.

With a sizzling sound, Double Dumba*s turned into a molecule and was sent flying by the storm-like power.

When he took the human form again, not only was he covered in wounds and blood, but even his spiritual source in his energy reserve was almost depleted.

He was going to be exhausted!

“F*ck you!”

With a “pfft” sound, blood and curses were spat out. The face of Double Dumba*s was distorted. Both his legs turned into the Nine Chasing Clouds as he continued running frantically.

At this moment, his state of mind exploded.

What the hell was a void attendant?

Why was his attack that contained Holy Power not effective?

The giant behind him... it could swallow the Holy Power and turn it into its own energy. It then maintained a perfect state and continued to use its strong body to kick people crazily like chasing a duck.

“What exactly is its body structure like?”

Double Dumba*s couldn’t understand.

He was in such a state now. He had swallowed the Holy Miracle Fruit and even produced the Holy Power.

Now, he was already the number one person under the demi-saint. Why did he still fail to defeat the void attendant... with one strike?

But that was the reality...

Just now, after saying “Now, it’s my turn to feel good!”, Double Dumba*s had casually used the Holy Power to attack. He had thought that he could easily crush the void attendant.

Unexpectedly, after the attack, the void attendant only swayed slightly, and then...

It burped!

“It could eat up all attacks in the form of spiritual cultivation energy?”

“In other words, if you want to crush this guy, you have to use physical strength or ancient swordsman?”

When he derived this conclusion, Double Dumba*s almost vomited blood.

As expected, in the following few experiments, the void attendant ate all of his attacks.

Regardless of a normal spiritual technique or a move with added Holy Power...

“Run!”

At this moment, Double Dumba*s didn't dare to think anymore if he felt good or not.

At this juncture, he only wanted to survive. He only wanted to escape from the pursuit of the void giant, because all of his attacks were just like the flimsy paper in front of the void attendant!

“As long as I can escape, I just need a few months.

“With the power of the Holy Miracle Fruit, I can quickly evolve into a demi-saint. By then, I should be able to fight this big fellow.

“But now...”

The face of Double Dumba*s was covered in blood as he was running away desperately. On his way, he couldn't help but look back, only to see the sky turn dark again.

“But now, I can't escape at all...”

With a bang, another stomp of feet, Double Dumba*s was crushed into pieces again.

“I'm split open...”

Double Dumba*s was stunned and in complete despair.

He had thought that entering the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer and obtaining the Holy Miracle Fruit would be the beginning of his rise. He had never expected it to be a sign of the road open to self-destruction.

The void attendant wasn't something that humans could fight against.

He still wanted to struggle...

But the spiritual source in the energy reserve had bottomed out. Double Dumba*s couldn't dissolve again.

He knew that as long as the void attendant stomped on him once again, he would turn into minced meat...

“Heavens want me to die!

“But I'm not willing!”

Double Dumba*s roared at the top of his lungs.

He wasn't willing to die in this place in such a muddle-headed manner. Clearly, the opportunity of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer opportunity was at a fixed location. As long as he was given time to find his way back, he would be able to prosper in an instant...

This feeling of falling from heaven to hell was very uncomfortable!

At this moment, just as Double Dumba*s was in despair, the clown-like void attendant behind him suddenly stopped stomping his stout right foot that it had lifted.

“Intruder...”

The void attendant stared at the ant beneath his feet and muttered. After a long while, he retracted his foot and looked into the distance.

“What’s going on? You’re not going to kill me anymore?”

Double Dumba*s didn't understand what was going on, but he was ecstatic as he watched. He immediately took out elixirs and swallowed them.

His high-grade pills had long been used up in the world of the deep sea, but there were still some low-grade pills left. If he used them now, it would undoubtedly save his life.

Taking advantage of the recovery of some of the spiritual sources in his energy reserve, Double Dumba*s used the Nine Clouds Chasing spiritual technique again and began to run frantically.

He didn't even turn his head.

He expected the void attendant not to kill him. It would be pointless to ask. He might as well take advantage of this time and rush a bit further.

Perhaps he could survive!

“As long as I can live, as long as I can live...”

Double Dumba*s ran hard with all his might. Where there was life, there was hope.

If he could survive, when the wisp of the Holy Power in his energy reserve grew stronger, he would have the Demi-saint Physique.

He would definitely empty the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer!

But after running a few steps, Double Dumba*s stopped again.

“Bang! Bang! Bang...”

Right in front of the escape route, he could hear the sound of a giant running!

“F*ck!”

Double Dumba*s was stunned.

Another void attendant?

Hearing the rapid running sound, could it be that there were many of them, and...

Void attendants, the high speed type?

The void attendant that had been chasing him all this time was, at the very least, a carefree master. Basically, he was taking it one step at a time.

But the voice in front...

Was running frantically?

“What’s wrong with you? I only picked a Holy Miracle Fruit. Is there a need to send so many void attendants chasing after me?” Double Dumba*s fell from heaven into hell again.

He was surrounded, and there was nowhere to run.

He gave up completely. If he had to die, so be it. As expected of Sky City. There were foundational roots of Saint Ascension. But if one wanted to take it, one had to exchange his life for it.

After he calmed down, he could hear even more sounds with his higher void (level) hearing ability.

The void attendant behind him no longer moved. However, there was a subtle yet abrupt sound mixed in with the sound in front of him.

“Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk...”

Double Dumba*s was stunned.

What the hell was that?

A void attendant that brought along a goose?

...

“It’s coming from this direction!”

“The sound came from here. It’s not much different from Flame Python’s guidance. It could be the same opportunity...”

“Fierce duck, fire beast!”

On top of the Infernal White Skeleton, Xu Xiaoshou was driving the giant, feeling truly happy.

Abyss Island was the giants’ kingdom!

Even the road was so spacious. Although Ice and Ember were driving side by side, it was more than enough.

Not to mention others, just having Ice and Ember on the road, the strange gravity on Abyss Island could basically be ignored.

The only possible risk was...

“Xu Xiaoshou, is this really fine?”

On the ice blue White Skeleton’s head of Ice, Lei Xi’er asked worriedly.

She always felt that Abyss Island was such a dangerous place. Using these two giants to rush around recklessly would cause such a loud sound.

Was this not afraid of death?

What if all the dangers in various places were attracted by the sound of rushing and came over? What should they do then?

“I’m not afraid.”

On Ember’s head, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and didn’t care at all.

“A real man should be brave enough to fight. There are so many opportunities on Abyss Island. It’s too much of a waste of time to search for them one by one.

“It has been said that opportunities come with risks. In other words, It’s equivalent to danger being an opportunity.

“As we travel, we summon opportunities. Maybe we can break through faster!”

That would mean dying even faster... Lei Xi’er had no strength to retort.

But seeing Xu Xiaoshou’s fearless attitude, she could not say much.

After all, in her impression, Xu Xiaoshou was not a person who was brave enough to die. On the contrary, he cherished his life very much. Since he dared to do this, he would definitely have a backup plan.

“Hehe! We won’t die.”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Lei Xi'er who was on Ice's head and smiled as he took out a piece of Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

“This thing contains the will of the Holy Emperor. It can be said to be a risk-sensing device.

“What I'm giving it now is not only the intention to avoid danger, but also to pursue the opportunity.

“Unfortunately, both of them are pointing in this direction.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed to the front as he spoke.

This direction was where the strange sound broke out in the distance while the two of them were pondering in front of the stele. It was the route from the ancient city's construction zone to the forest zone in the suburbs.

Xu Xiaoshou was very relieved about the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

Water Ghost's words had been verified. The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale could even sense the risk of a demi-saint chasing after him. With this thing, what was he afraid of?

The Jiang Clan demi-saint was the only one on Abyss Island. As long as they came close, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale would notify him.

Thus there would be no problem with rushing around recklessly!

If there was still a problem, he could just run away. If not, everyone would be put into the Yuan Mansion. He could use the vanishing technique himself... Xu Xiaoshou had a trump card.

He expected that with such a huge opportunity on Abyss Island, no one would be foolish enough to wait on the spot when they could not find it.

And since he had the trump card that could save his life, he could afford to act a little unbridled when he made a move.

“Thump! Thump...”

“Thump! Thump...”

Ice and Ember continued to run happily releasing their nature that had long been suppressed. Suddenly, a faint heartbeat sound from the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale sounded in Xu Xiaoshou's hand.

Lei Xi'er was always on alert. When she noticed the abnormality of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, her brows also twitched. "What does this mean?"

Xu Xiaoshou instantly tightened his grip on the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

The sudden sound of the heartbeat alerted him.

However, this heartbeat was very slow and steady. It was not like the demi-saint Jiang Buyi's suppressed and high-frequency rapid heartbeat that made one's head explode before showing up.

Therefore...

"There's danger, but not big," Xu Xiaoshou said.

Lei Xi'er was silent.

She kept feeling unsure.

Was this tiny dragon scale reliable?

"Received Concern, Passive Points +1."

After a while, at the end of the road, the sound that had remained steady in rhythm disappeared. Xu Xiaoshou immediately raised his hand and stopped Ice and Ember from running frantically.

"Stop!"

The two White Skeleton giants stopped moving when they heard him, and the chaotic noise in their ears disappeared.

The sudden silence highlighted how stuck the Void Suppression Stele in Ember's hand was.

"Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk..."

A few of them could not help but look at the Void Suppression Stele at the same time.

Until now, the Void Suppression Stele had not recovered from its downtime.

But that was not important...

“Anything wrong?” Lei Xi'er glanced at the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and shifted her gaze to the front.

“No...” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head slightly.

The heartbeat of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale did not become heavier or faster. This meant that the risk ahead was still constant and within a controllable range.

What he was curious about was why the “bang” sound that was extremely similar to the White Skeleton giant's sound of running stopped.

The wind rustled, accompanied by the strange cries of the goose. There was a faintly somber atmosphere.

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but look around the surroundings.

They had already left the ancient city's construction zone and arrived at the forest zone in the suburbs.

The ancient trees around them were towering, and each of them was several thousand feet tall. They were even taller than Ice and Ember. They were incomparably huge, perfectly blocking one's line of sight.

It was undoubtedly a perfect battlefield for a wood attribute Spiritual Cultivator.

The forest was lush, and there was a faint medicinal fragrance...

“Hiss...”

Xu Xiaoshou sniffed, feeling refreshed.

This medicinal fragrance...

Could it be that the so-called opportunity was the ancient medicine on Abyss Island?

This was great news!

Right now, he was most in need of high-quality spiritual ingredients. Perhaps eating an ancient medicine here could push his cultivation level up rapidly!

“Gulp...”

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but swallow his saliva.

At this moment, the heartbeat of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale increased slightly, and his pupils constricted.

“Startled, Passive Points +1.”

Before he could find out the reason, the sky suddenly darkened.

In the next second, there was the sound of an explosion in the distance. Smoke and dust filled the air.

Lei Xi'er instantly tensed up. She looked up, and her God Devil Eyes began to spin rapidly.

Without a doubt, the opportunity or danger... was coming!

Xu Xiaoshou also looked in that direction.

Perception could clearly analyze the scene in the smoke and dust that was not visible to the naked eye.

It was a black object that was as huge as a pillar falling from the sky. It looked like something had fallen from the clouds. The shape of its bottom was like a foot which had five forks. Its scientific name was a toe.

Eh?

Wait a minute!

A toe?

Forget about the toe, why did it even have a fingernail?

This, could it be a real foot?

Xu Xiaoshou's face turned pale.

In the dust, as the incomparably huge foot solidified, the connecting calves, thighs, and whole body on the foot also converged into the real form from the illusory state.

It was a giant!

A super giant that first stepped through space with a foot and then brought its whole body over!

“F*ck! It's so huge!”

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw this. The corners of his lips twitched.

Ice and Ember were already big enough. But a height of 1500 feet was like a dwarf in front of this new super giant, only reaching its waist!

“This is definitely more than 3000 feet, right?”

“F*ck... It’s a thousand, thousand-meter tall giant?”

Xu Xiaoshou placed his hand on his forehead and sucked in a cold breath.

“Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk...”

“Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump...”

The sound of the Void Suppression Stele’s goose and the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale’s heartbeat continued in an orderly manner.

On the side, Lei Xi’er had clearly seen the super giant’s true form. And her God Devil Eyes stopped spinning.

“Void, void attendant?”

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head when he heard this and asked in disbelief, “Void attendant? This thing is the void attendant you were talking about?”

“It should be...”

“How is this an ‘attendant’? It should be called ‘void general’, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou was on the verge of a breakdown.

Such a huge void attendant... He had originally thought that “attendant” meant a guard or a cute maid. Who would have thought that “attendant” to be so huge?

However, everything on Abyss Island was so huge.

It seemed that it was normal for the void attendant to be a little bigger.

“F*ck...”

This was not normal at all!

Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to calm himself down. However, he was unable to calm down his fear of giant objects.

He stared blankly at the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale that had only sped up a little but still maintained a steady heartbeat rhythm...

“This thing is quite useful. I shouldn’t have sensed it wrongly, right?”

“In other words, the arrival of the void attendant might not be hostile?”

Lei Xi’er muttered.

Hopefully so.

Just as she was thinking, the void attendant that was several times larger than the White Skeleton giant opened its mouth.

“Sinner... Lei Xi’er...”

“Sinner... receive from god... receive from god... receive from god...eh?”

It suddenly stuck, causing Xu Xiaoshou to feel delighted. He thought to himself if he successfully defeated the void attendant just like that. As expected, he had to rely on magic!

The next second.

The void attendant, who was not as rigid as the Void Suppression Stele, knew how to change the concept and hummed.

“Sinner number 152384...”

“Also, sinner number 800820...”

“Please atone for your sins and perform meritorious deeds. Accept the void mission to clear the intruders from Abyss Island. Mission reward—Void Crystal.”

The mission of the void?

On top of the Infernal White Skeleton’s head, Xu Xiaoshou was a little dazed as he listened.

Why was it a mission?

And atoning for sins and performing meritorious deeds?

What did the void attendant mean?

“Who is the intruder? What is this Void Crystal?”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and realized the heartbeat was still quite normal. This meant the void attendant was not fooling him but was seriously issuing a mission. Xu Xiaoshou could not help but ask.

Whoosh!

The void attendant did not respond. With a tap of his finger, two golden rays of light shot over.

Xu Xiaoshou's scalp instantly went numb. Just as he was about to dodge, he realized that the information bar did not show any notifications like "Ambushed", and the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale did not have an increased heartbeat.

"It's not an attack..."

He stopped Lei Xi'er who was also thinking of retaliating. He was afraid that this super giant would misunderstand.

The golden light flashed. When it approached them, it turned into spots and dissipated.

At the same time, the specific information about the mission that the void attendant had issued appeared in Xu Xiaoshou and Lei Xi'er's minds.

"Name of Mission: Intruder Elimination."

"Mission Target: Intruders, Higher Void State Spiritual Cultivation."

"Mission Introduction: The intruder to Abyss Island stole the Holy Miracle Fruit from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer in the Forest of Miracles. After being discovered, the intruder attempted to escape. The void attendant dealt a devastating blow, and the intruder is now in a weakened state."

"Mission Instruction: Eliminate."

"Mission Level: Normal."

"Mission Reward: Void Crystal *2."

After a quick glance, Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the Void Suppression Stele in Ember's hands which was still honking. He suddenly understood something.

So, Abyss Island was really a big prison, was it?

And the void attendant was equivalent to the "warden".

Those who could leave their names on the Void Suppression Stele would officially become the “Abyss Island Sinners”. Under the protection of the void attendant, other than not knowing when they would be executed, they would not die unless they sought death.

And those who could not leave their names on the Void Suppression Stele would become the intruders. Once they were discovered, they would be killed instantly.

If there was Abyss Island Sinner at the scene of the killing, the void attendant would execute the killing operation in the form of a mission and hand it over to the Abyss Island Sinner.

If he accomplished the mission, would his sentence be reduced?

Or would he obtain some resources available in the big prison of Abyss Island? Currency?

For example, the Void Crystal?

Thinking about it, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the overall structure was now connected.

The rules of Abyss Island that the Void Suppression Stele did not explicitly mention before might be the rules of the prison’s game!

“Holy Miracle Fruit?”

By the side, Lei Xi’er, who was on the ice-blue White Skeleton’s head, cried out in shock after she also understood everything.

“What’s wrong?”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but look over. Soon, he also found the little information that the mission details had inadvertently revealed.

Forest of Miracles, Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, Holy Miracle Fruit...

Oh yes. When he came over just now, he smelled a faint medicinal fragrance. Was it the smell of this Holy Miracle Fruit?

“Holy Miracle Fruit, why does it sound familiar?” Xu Xiaoshou frowned and thought.

At this moment, Lei Xi’er’s eyes were full of surprise. She turned her head and exclaimed, “This is a kind of fruit that under the demi-saint level, Holy Power can be generated in the energy reserve. It is priceless, but it has been extinct since ancient times.”

With that, Xu Xiaoshou remembered it now.

After his Cooking Expert advanced to the Sovereign Stage, one of the many ingredients that he had never seen or heard of appeared in his mind was the Holy Miracle Fruit.

“The Holy Miracle Fruit is milky-white in color. It has boundless energy and is about the size of a human head. It’s sweet and fragrant. It can be eaten as a dessert. After picking from the Holy Miracle Tree, it can’t last long. A Holy Miracle Tree can only bear nine fruits at most in its lifetime.”

After recalling all of this information, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up with white light.

His eyes were filled with envy!

Holy Miracle Fruit, Holy Medicine!

This was extremely compatible with his current state—he only lacked high-grade spiritual ingredients, and not path principles comprehension.

“If I obtain this Holy Miracle Fruit and were to eat it, I might be able to break through directly to the Ying Yang State or the Star Worship State of Master (Stage).

“If I were to eat nine of them in a row, I might even be able to reach the Sovereign Dao Realm!”

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale’s heartbeat didn’t increase but Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was beating faster instead.

And...

The Holy Miracle Fruit could only be plucked from the Holy Miracle Tree. It also couldn’t last for long. Just now, the void attendant mentioned the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer again.

In other words, the intruders had intruded the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer and plucked the Holy Miracle Fruit.

From the looks of it, if nothing unexpected happened, there was still Holy Miracle Fruit left in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

Moreover, the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer was called a “Herb garden.” How could only one Holy Miracle Tree be planted?

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and looked at the void attendant. He asked eagerly, “Lord Void Attendant, may I ask where this Herb Garden of Divine Farmer is... ahem, is it big?”

I suspect there are many intruders. Perhaps after you came out, the place had been intruded on by others!”

Lei Xi'er was stunned!

You were so daring!

You even asked the void attendant questions!

You were indeed thinking about the entire herb garden!

“Received Concern, Passive Points +1”

The void attendant did not respond directly. He hummed and said, “Sinner number 800802, please execute the mission.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed in his heart. As expected, he could not get any information!

But on second thought, thinking about the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer now definitely would not work. It was better to complete the mission of the void attendant and befriend the warden first.

Returning to the mission itself...

“Lord Void Attendant, this intruder is at the Higher Void State. I am only at the Heavenly Image State of the Master (Stage). Are you serious that this mission is at the normal level?”

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed his saliva. On the surface, he looked scared. But in reality, he was thinking about the mission reward, the Void Crystal.

Although he did not know what this thing was, but he could only get two Void Crystals killing a higher void. It must be something good!

Couldn't you give more?

The void attendant paused for a moment. “Sinner number 800802, please execute the mission.”

Xu Xiaoshou's expression did not change. He stole a glance at the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale from the corner of his eyes. Seeing that there was no danger, he continued.

“Lord Void Attendant, I feel that this mission's level should be raised.

“Of course, I’m not here for any mission reward. I just feel that this mission is quite dangerous. After all, the intruder is at the higher void level.

“I definitely want to accomplish the mission. When the mission level is raised, the reward can just follow the mission level. There’s no need to intentionally give me an extra reward.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s gaze was sincere. He wondered if the void attendant’s spiritual intelligence was high or not. Could he hear the hidden meaning behind his words?

Lei Xi’er was stunned.

Was this something that could be bargained?

“Received Concern, Passive Points +1.”

The void attendant sounded impatient. He said gravely, “Sinner number 800802, please execute the mission immediately!”

He did not answer!

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale still did not show an increase in the heartbeat. Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment and said.

“Lord Void Attendant, I did not commit any crimes outside. I was just victimized by a scoundrel and sent to Abyss Island. Actually, I am a good person...”

“I’m new here. I don’t know what the rules of Abyss Island are. Can you tell me roughly how the level of this mission was derived?”

“And what’s the use of this Void Crystal?”

Xu Xiaoshou was like a curious kid. His mind was filled with 100,000 questions.

“You’re so flattering.”

Lei Xi’er couldn’t bear to see the way he behaved anymore. She said in telepathic communication.

“This is called a gentleman.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not even turn his head as he said in telepathic communication, “A wise man foresees and mitigates risks. We should at least know something. This void attendant seems to have developed limbs and is very smart. Maybe we can obtain some information from him.”

Lei Xi'er was lost for words.

"Received Concern, Passive Points +1."

At this moment, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale suddenly jumped violently.

"Thump thump! Thump thump!"

"Startled, Passive Points +1."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked, but he saw that the void attendant no longer spoke to him. Instead, he turned his head and looked in Lei Xi'er's direction.

"Sinner number 152384, another mission is assigned now..."

F*ck!

Xu Xiaoshou instantly panicked.

Could it be a mission for Lei Xi'er to kill him?

"Wait!"

He suddenly jumped up to stop it. After attracting the void attendant's gaze, he said righteously, "Lord Void Attendant, where is the intruder you mentioned? I want to kill him now!"

Lei Xi'er was silent.

The void attendant was silent too.

Rumble!

The void attendant didn't say anything else. He was extremely impatient now. With a shift of his foot, a corpse-like figure appeared in the cracked ground below.

"I..."

Double Dumba*s saw the sun again and looked up at the sky furiously.

He had been crushed by the void attendant many times along the way. It was due to the Dissolve attribute that he could survive.

At this time, the pain had become numb and it could no longer trigger any change of emotion in Double Dumba*s.

However, when he was beneath the void attendant's feet just now and heard the conversation between the sinner number 800820 and the void attendant, he was really angry.

"I've become a trade item!"

The sinner had tried to get more and trade more. The void attendant might not be able to get it due to his low spiritual intelligence. However, how could Double Dumba*s not get it?

He widened his eyes and wanted to see what that scoundrel looked like.

At a glance...

"Xu, Xiaoshou?"

Xu Xiaoshou was far on top of the tall white skeleton giant's head.

But how could Double Dumba*s forget this face?

In the Shengshen Continent, this face was his only hope before he obtained the Holy Miracle Fruit.

A Master (Stage) junior, but his head could be exchanged for Saint Ascension resources with Three Incenses. It was a rare sight in a thousand years!

"It's you!"

Double Dumba*s barely managed to regain some mobility. He immediately took out the pills and swallowed them. He then dissolve and gathered himself before standing up.

He looked behind him.

At this moment, after Xu Xiaoshou accepted the "void mission", the void attendant no longer hit him. It seemed that it also did not intend to interfere in the battle between the two parties.

It crossed its arms across its chest and retreated to a long distance. It looked at the battlefield with interest like a prison warden who had been bored for thousands of years and finally saw activity in his prison again.

"The hope of Life!"

Light resumed in the eyes of Double Dumba*s.

As long as the void attendant did not make a move, even the mere Master (Stage) had monstrous means, could he still fail miserably?!

“It’s actually you...”

On the head of the Infernal White Skeleton Ember, Xu Xiaoshou looked down at the person who was bathed in blood and was shocked too.

Double Dumba*s, a gold hunting token killer of Three Incenses, had wanted his head in Shengshen Continent. The information was obtained by reading the soul memories before Xu Xiaoshou killed his fellow killer.

“Good fellow, I don’t even need a void mission. If I had known it was you, I would have just struck with my sword directly.” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and laughed. He immediately took out the Flame Python and the Fourth Sword.

“Who is he?” Lei Xi’er’s God Devil Eyes swirled as she asked warily. This was a higher void. Even though he was currently in a weakened state, it wasn’t easy to kill him.

“An enemy.”

“You really want to kill him?”

“Definitely!”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

He had looked for this Double Dumba*s in the deep sea world. Unfortunately, he didn’t find him.

If it were at any other time when Double Dumba*s was in his peak state, perhaps he would have turned around and left.

However, the combat strength of this fellow had clearly been reduced to less than 10% by the void attendants. If he still couldn’t take him down, wouldn’t he let down the name of the Heavenly Image State of Master (Stage)?

“Sinner number 800802, sinner number 152384, please carry out the mission immediately!”

At the back, the giant void attendant who was standing with his arms crossed couldn’t wait any longer and urge.

Hearing this, Double Dumba*s recalled Xu Xiaoshou’s bargaining just now. He suddenly turned his head and looked at the void attendant.

“Lord Void Attendant, may I ask if I am an intruder now, but if I kill this sinner of Abyss Island, would I be considered guilty and qualified to join the sinners of Abyss Island?”

When he was being hunted, Double Dumba*s had never thought that he could still reason with...

However, Xu Xiaoshou’s appearance undoubtedly brought him light.

It could be done this way.

Double Dumba*s knew that if he could not obtain the void attendant’s guarantee, even if he killed the two people in front of him, he would still end up buried in the hands of the void attendant.

“Not her.”

The void attendant pondered for a long time. His gaze swept past Lei Xi’er and finally fell on Xu Xiaoshou. As if he had not spoken normally for a long time, he stuttered and said, “But him. If you kill him, you can replace his sinner number.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

“Good fellow!”

He had asked so many questions but the void attendant did not respond. Double Dumba*s only said one sentence but the void attendant had actually answered. Obviously, there were two very different treatments... Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but call him a good fellow!

Was this serious?

What about the law of Abyss Island? You decided everything by your say, did you?

Lei Xi’er was also stunned.

Sure enough, even the void attendant couldn’t stand Xu Xiaoshou’s nagging!

And he wanted to kill Abyss Island’s sinner using the intruder’s hand!

“How can it be so easy to be Abyss Island’s sinner? You can’t even leave your name on the Void Suppression Stele!” Xu Xiaoshou sneered at Double Dumba*s.

Forget about the Shengshen Continent. On Abyss Island, you still wanted to make use of my head?

“Ice, Ember, take him down!”

Without giving Double Dumba*s any more time, Xu Xiaoshou immediately gave the order.

As soon as he finished speaking, he lifted his two swords and jumped down from Ember's head.

While he was flying, he also conveniently brought with him the Void Suppression Stele that was honking.

He had indeed spent a lot of effort to shift it here.

Void Suppression Stele, Void Suppression Stele...

If it wasn't to suppress the higher void, there was no point in naming it such a name!

"Lei Xi'er, find a chance to control him. I'll leave Greedy the Cat Spirit to you. Once you have the chance, control him to death!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to fight alone.

He had Ember and Ice in the three-lineup arrangement. He could also form a three-way team with Lei Xi'er and Greedy the Cat Spirit. Couldn't they work together to beat him up?

If they were to engage in a gentleman's battle, it would be pure madness.

"Meow!"

Greedy the Cat Spirit showed up. In a daze, he flew toward the female master first.

"Whoosh!"

The battle immediately started.

Subsequent to the sound of the swords, the black sword light was the first to fly over.

As soon as he entered the stage, Xu Xiaoshou used the Fourth Sword.

Not to mention Double Dumba*s was currently in a weakened state, even if he was at his peak, as long as he was hit by Fourth Sword, he would probably be doomed!

Master (Stage)...

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he was only a Master (Stage).

However, the reason why he dared to be so stubborn was that all the equipment and skills he had on him were all for the sake of surpassing his stage.

No matter how hard it was to kill Yi, he was already dead.

You, Double Dumba*s, how could you be harder to kill than Yi?

“What joke is this?”

“You think you can kill me?”

The black sword energy slashed over, and Double Dumba*s was furious.

He was a high and mighty higher void, yet he had come to a state where even a Master (Stage) looked down on him and wanted to beat him up.

Even though I was at the weakest state of the higher void (level), could a mere Master (Stage) defeat me?

“Transform!”

With his palms pressed together, Double Dumba*s reacted at an extremely high speed. As the Fourth Sword’s sword energy slashed down, Double Dumba*s split into two and dodged the two ends of the sword energy.

Putting everything else aside, how could a Master (Stage) be comparable to the battle consciousness of the higher void (level)?

It was true that Xu Xiaoshou was very strong with the Fourth Sword. He could ignore the attack damage from the difference in cultivation realms.

However, in the eyes of Double Dumba*s, his movements were as slow as a baby holding a sword.

Double Dumba*s thought that if he were hit once by the Fourth Sword, he would be considered lost! And the price was death!

“Go to hell!”

Transforming his body into streams of light, Double Dumba*s and his second clone pounced forward at the same time.

As they were running, their hands suddenly shone with golden light, turning into four golden triangular bayonets.

“Spirit Severing Strike!”

This strike contained a high concentration power of the gold-type path principles.

As long it struck the target, it could instantly destroy the target's energy reserve. At the very least, the spiritual source would become chaotic. And at most, the target would die on the spot.

If nothing went wrong, as long as Xu Xiaoshou was hit by this technique of his, it was impossible for a Master (Stage) junior to only be lightly injured!

“So fast...”

Two golden rays of light flew over, and Xu Xiaoshou's pupils constricted.

It was fortunate that he had the “Agility” reaction of the Sovereign Stage. Otherwise, if it was any other Master (Stage), no matter how strong his combat strength was, it would be impossible for him to catch the speed of Double Dumba*s at the higher void level.

Xu Xiaoshou admitted that he had underestimated the other party...

When he killed Yi, he had a connection with Patriarch Wuji. When he killed Golden Foot and Little Ninja, he had help from the Spell Forbidden Barrier of the deep sea world.

These higher voids indeed were all dead, but the process could not be ignored. They all happened at the right place and at the right time.

Xu Xiaoshou had thought the same for Double Dumba*s.

After all, this guy had been smashed by the void attendant. When he showed up, he had to rely on the void attendant to move his feet...

But it was different in reality!

Even if Double Dumba*s was at his dead end, a wisp of spiritual source in his energy reserve could still unleash terrifying combat strength.

In addition, there was no Spell Forbidden Barrier in this place, not even the intimidating presence of Patriarch Wuji. This had caused him to face hindrance everywhere.

As long as he squeezed out the last wisp of spiritual source and stimulated some potential, Double Dumba*s could also unleash 60-70% of his peak stage combat strength.

But...

“That's all!”

Xu Xiaoshou did not retreat at all.

He was also thinking that if the attack of Double Dumba*s could break through his defense, then the Sovereign Physique that he had strengthened with so many passive points, as well as all the other passive skills, would be going down the drain!

Moreover, in the face of this spiritual technique, he did not only use his physical body to resist it.

“Close-bounds Force Field!”

With the swirl of the Fourth Sword, Xu Xiaoshou revealed his all-rounded offensive and defensive Awakening Skills without hesitation.

Since he might not be able to dodge the attack of Double Dumba*s, and since this fellow was an assassin and would definitely have a way out to counterattack if he failed in one strike...

Then, to completely eliminate his way out, he would use the Close-bounds Force Field. I would be considered lost if you could get close to me!

“Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang...”

The intangible Close-bounds Force Field instantly exploded with countless sword lights after Double Dumba*s got close to him, blocking the Spirit Severing Strike.

In the blink of an eye, the triangular bayonet and the sword energy clashed countless times.

“What method is this?”

Double Dumba*s was stunned by this strange spiritual technique. However, he couldn't think too much about it during the battle.

Since you were defending, I would force my way in!

“Golden Buddha Body!”

The instant they were bounced away by the Close-bounds Force Field, the two Double Dumba*s shouted out at the same time. And their bodies were covered in indestructible golden scales.

“Om...”

Like striking a bell, the spiritual attack that came with the Golden Buddha's Body exploded in Xu Xiaoshou's mind.

“Dizzy! Let’s see how you can defend!”

The corners of Double Dumba*s’s lips lifted. He had long known that Abyss Island had a strange suppressive power against the spiritual source. Therefore when he used his previous move, he had modified his spiritual source and was waiting for the second combo.

At this time, would a mere Master (Stage) be able to recover in less than three or four breaths under the spiritual attack of the Golden Buddha Body that could affect the higher void?

And to determine the victor in a battle, why would it take such a long time?

An instant was enough!

“Your head on top is mine!”

Double Dumba*s grinned maliciously. With the defensive power of the Golden Buddha Body, he was going to forcefully break through the Close-bounds Force Field.

No one knew how much Xu Xiaoshou’s head was worth more than this gold hunting token killer.

“Dizzied, Passive points +1.”

His mind went blank.

Spirit Awakening was triggered.

Xu Xiaoshou instantly recovered. In his pupils, the two golden Double Dumba*s that looked like Buddha were enlarged.

“God Devil Eyes, open!”

A delicate voice sounded behind him.

At the same time, a white Reborn Lily bloomed under the feet of Xu Xiaoshou and Double Dumba*s.

Lei Xi’er had never let her guard down.

This time, her opponent was a higher void. Thus how could she not go all out?

Double Dumba*s’s Spiritual Dizziness was a joke under the self-defense mechanism of the God Devil Eyes.

After realizing that Xu Xiaoshou might be controlled, she immediately chose to resolve the control.

While the divine power in her left eye was strengthening Xu Xiaoshou, the demonic power in her right eye tapped on Double Dumba*s... As she didn't know which was his real body, she tapped on both of them!

“Purified, Passive Points +1.”

Bathed by the holy divine light, Xu Xiaoshou at this moment felt that his spirit was clear. Even his reaction speed had increased to more than doubled.

As far as his eyes could see, the two Buddha Double Dumba*s who had been acting recklessly just now were now tainted with devilish energy. There was a look of hesitation in their eyes, and even their movements had become slightly sluggish.

“Dumba*s, spiritual attacks are useless against me. Just forcefully control this guy.”

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Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself that their lack of tacit coordination was what caused Lei Xi'er to waste more energy.

However, in a battle, there was no way for a team to communicate in detail... This was what Double Dumba*s understood.

Xu Xiaoshou instantly used telepathic communication with Lei Xi'er, “In future battles, when there are spiritual attacks, don't worry about me. Your Senior Brother is invincible.”

Lei Xi'er was stunned.

She thought, “Are you really fighting? Don't be reckless!”

“You want my head?”

After communicating with Lei Xi'er telepathically, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Double Dumba*s with a mocking smile.

He flipped Fourth Sword and stepped forward. In a split second, his body appeared behind the Double Dumba*s.

“Withering Snow of the West Wind.”

There was a sound.

Four Sword returned to its scabbard, and frost fell from the sky.

The two Golden Buddhas behind him each exploded with a black ring of sword energy around their necks.

Sizzle, Sizzle.

There was no 'boom', nor was there any delay.

The Golden Buddhas were strong, they had a defense of the higher void level, but Xu Xiaoshou had no intention of using any other means to break through the defense forcefully.

One sword was enough.

The Vicious Swords had the Fourth Sword. It could cut through iron as if it was mud, and it could kill Buddhas as if it was slaughtering dogs!

"Argh!"

Screams of pain rang out.

The battle had already been decided the moment they were controlled by Lei Xi'er.

The two double dumba*s covered their necks in pain at the same time. Devilish energy suddenly burst out from their bodies. If a non-swordsman was hit by Fourth Sword, they would definitely suffer from cultivation deviation.

"No, this guy can't die yet..."

After putting away his sword, Xu Xiaoshou smoothed the hair on his forehead and carried out his ultimate skill to the end.

However, in the next second, he realized that the double dumba*s could not die. This guy still had too many secrets in his head.

If he did not use his soul reading, how would he know the location of Herb Garden of Divine Farmer?

"Feast!"

Aje was no longer with him, so it could not help with the swallowing of the devilish energy.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not panic. He still had a backup plan. Behind him, the Taotie Beast Head opened and suddenly swallowed the two Golden Buddha bodies of double dumba*s, who were holding their necks and wailing in pain.

“Dong, Dong.”

Two crisp sounds were heard as the spiritual source was transferred over.

Xu Xiaoshou’s body went numb. He couldn’t help but groan.

This pure spiritual source of the higher void level made his rich sea of spiritual energy reserve even more beautiful, like icing on the cake.

However, he thought that the feast would only swallow all the energy forms of the double dumba*s. He didn’t expect that his “Perception” could see that the two double dumba*s, who had cultivation deviation, were swallowed by the Taotie Beast Head...

They were instantly gone!

“They’re all dead?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. This was impossible!

It was impossible for Taotie Beast Head to eat people. It would only eat energy materials.

In other words...

These two double dumba*s were formed from energy materials?

“Divine power? Demonic power?!”

A shocked voice sounded in the distance at the spot where the void attendants had raised their feet. The double dumba*s looked at Lei Xi’er in disbelief.

“How did you master such power?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked over and suddenly understood.

Sure enough, these murderers couldn’t possibly allow him to get close to them, right?

In other words, the two double dumba*s that had suddenly attacked just now were both clones?

“Impossible, this is impossible...”

Outside the battlefield, double dumba*s, who had only left a wisp of split energy before and had now returned to his original form, was already extremely frightened.

He had tried a little, only a little.

As expected, Xu Xiaoshou lived up to his reputation of being a black gold bounty. His combat strength of the cutting path stage was even better than his, double dumba*s.

Coupled with his strange spiritual technique and the vicious sword, the Fourth Sword, it was impossible for him to take Xu Xiaoshou down in a short period of time.

However, what shocked double dumba*s the most was not Xu Xiaoshou, but the silver-haired woman who had been controlling the battlefield.

“Strange eyes, strange abilities...”

“Lei family’s eyes?”

Double dumba*s panicked when he thought of this.

This pair, not to mention that he was currently in a weak state...

At his peak, if he was even a little careless, he would probably fail miserably.

Now, however, if he could not instantly kill these two and the battle dragged on, his energy reserve and spiritual source would not be able to hold on at all.

“Damn it...”

Double dumba*s wanted to escape.

This was a killer’s instinct and intuition.

At this moment, it was very likely that he wouldn’t be able to defeat these two youngsters.

However, the void attendant was standing at the back with his arms folded across his chest and looking at him mockingly. It was impossible for him to let them run away!

Since that was the case...

“We can’t drag this on any longer!”

“Holy Power!”

“Open!”

Double dumba*s raised both of his hands, and the Holy Miracle Fruit was born in his energy reserve. He had used up all of his holy power after fighting with the void attendant, so the holy power that had suddenly bloomed was what he had recovered while stalling for time.

Boom!

In an instant, the ground collapsed, and a thick demi-saint's pressure pressed down.

Xu Xiaoshou bent his knees. He felt similar pressure when he was facing Jiang Buyi, but it was not as unshakable as before.

On the contrary, the pressure of the holy power looked big, but its power was very small.

It was so small that it was like a stage where an ordinary spiritual cultivator had just swallowed the holy blood and begun to exert their power.

Of course, this was also very terrifying.

However, for Xu Xiaoshou, who often fought against the chief of the six divisions and had the experience of swallowing the Holy Blood, it was nothing out of the ordinary. Xu Xiaoshou had a lot of experience with a higher void.

“Is this the effect of the Holy Miracle Fruit?”

Even so, Xu Xiaoshou was still envious.

He had a lot of Holy Blood, which came from different demi-saint.

However, to be able to control the holy power without using the Holy Blood and grow to such an extent by themselves over time...How many people dreamed of this?

“Ice!”

He didn't face his opponent head-on.

Xu Xiaoshou summoned Ice as he didn't want to waste holy power on the desperate double dumba*s.

The strange rule suppression of the Abyss Island caused Ice's lengthy skill casting time to increase further.

However, from the beginning of the battle, ice was already casting.

At this time, its “Forbidden spell” had taken shape.

“Three Days Frozen Calamity!”

With a flip of his hand, Xu Xiaoshou summoned the Three Days Frozen Calamity to coordinate with Ice.