

I Am Loaded with Passive Skills

1351 The Half-Saint ...1

“Swish!”

“Swish!”

Two figures flashed across the sky.

Every time they appeared, they would stop in the air for less than a second and disappear the next moment and left behind strong spatial teleportation fluctuations.

“Bazhun’an, take back your ‘Semi-Saint person’. I don’t care about this thing!” Ye Xiaotian was exasperated.

“I’ve already said that there’s no reason for me to take back the gift I’ve given you. You can just accept it with peace of mind. What’s the meaning of returning a gift that came from a thousand miles away?” Xiao Kongtong, who was disguised as Bazhun’an was also a little irritated from being pursued. “Can’t you change your route? Why do you have to keep following me?”

“The problem is, why did the stone giants that you lured here follow me? You’re clearly trying to make me bear the Fire Power for you!”

“That’s the way it is. Was it wrong to give you a ‘Semi-Saint person’ and let you bear some Fire Power? Opportunities come with risks!” Xiao Kongtong said as if it was a matter of course.

“To hell with your ‘Opportunity with risk!’”

Ye Xiaotian almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

After getting the ‘Semi-Saint person’, he was chased by hundreds of stone giants.

These things looked even bigger than the Void Attendants of the First Hall of Sins. If even Bazhun’an had to run away from them, Ye Xiaotian would not be so stupid as to stop and exchange blows with these stone giants.

To be honest, Ye Xiaotian had also tried to run elsewhere while he was fleeing.

He felt lucky, the stone giants chased after Bazhun’an for the Semi-Saint person, right?

However, it was clear that his luck had run out.

As soon as they parted ways, most of the hundreds of stone giants chased after him in the direction he had fled to. Ye Xiaotian was so frightened that he hurriedly changed his route and followed after Bazhun'an.

Even a fool would know which to choose between traveling alone and having a companion!

"Besides, you've given me a hot potato. You can't just leave and let me bear everything on my own, that's too immoral!"

Ye Xiaotian rejoiced. It was only because he had the Space Attributes that he was able to run for such a long time and had the ability to track his way back to Bazhun'an if anything went wrong. This allowed him to share the Fire Power of the battle he would have to face alone.

If it had been anyone else, they would have been tricked to death by now!

"Stop!"

Xiao Kongtong, who was in front, panted heavily. He suddenly came to a halt and stretched out his hand as he stopped in front of an ancient messy forest.

"Hehe, Bazhun'an, I really didn't think that you would be reduced to such a sorry state one day. You even used the Space-Time Transition to run for your life. This really opened my eyes."

Ye Xiaotian followed suit and stopped right behind him. He was furious, but he also glanced behind him with a lingering fear.

It was clearly empty there, but he knew that it would only take a moment for the hundreds of stone giants to locate them and they would soon break through the space and follow him.

Xiao Kongtong did not have the time to fuss over Ye Xiaotian's rude attitude toward his teacher.

This 'dog skin plaster' who could not be shaken off, no matter how rude he was, had a purpose that happened to coincide with his.

Live on!

"It seemed a great battle took place here. Perhaps our chance has come?" He turned to look at Ye Xiaotian with a smile.

Ye Xiaotian scanned the area with his Spiritual Senses and realized that this was the Forest of Miracles, the center of the storm that he had seen through the Spatial Mirror in the First Hall of Sins.

“How did it become like this?”

Ye Xiaotian was shocked by the chaos. He had been on the run for less than a day, and yet, the vast Forest of Miracles had been reduced to such a miserable state?

Broken pieces of wood were scattered all over the ground, and it was extremely dilapidated and messy.

It was as if the ‘Forest of Miracles’ had become the ‘ruins of the Forest of Miracles’.

“A fight between Demi-Saints?”

Ye Xiaotian’s eyebrows shot up as he recalled the Demi-Saint he had seen in the mirror world but did not dare to look at.

He did not believe that any Demi-Saint would dare to make a move on the Abyss Island.

However, if it were the Higher Void level, its combat power should not be so strong that they could create such an upheaval and destroyed most of the Forest of Miracles in one battle.

“Could it be Xu Xiaoshou?”

Ye Xiaotian thought of the second possibility.

Other than a Demi-Saint, there was only one person in the entire world who could turn the Forest of Miracles into a pile of shit in a day.

“There’s a Demi-Saint here?” Xiao Kongtong was startled at first, but then his attention was diverted to something else. “Is Xu Xiaoshou here too?”

Ye Xiaotian glanced at him and recalled the relationship between Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou and the first-in-command Saint Servant Bazhun’an. Then he nodded and said, “Yes, I’ve seen Xu Xiaoshou with my Spatial Power. He’s in one of the herb gardens here.”

“Oh, by the way,” he paused and added, “There’s indeed a Demi-Saint nearby. He’s not a native species of the Abyss Island, but a Spiritual Cultivator from the Shengshen Continent.”

Xiao Kongtong sized up this white-haired youth and could not help but sigh in his heart. “The Space Attributes were really useful.”

With this kind of understanding of the overall situation, there was no need to worry about the arrangements and just bury the stone giants here?

“It’s time we turned the situation around!” Xiao Kongtong had a look of determination.

“You have a plan?” Ye Xiaotian, who was afraid of being chased by the stone giants, said in surprise and joy.

“Ha.” Xiao Kongtong laughed and waved his hand. “Just based on this point, you’ve lost to your disciple, Xu Xiaoshou. He could deal with so many factions and can even beat a rapid retreat. He passed through the green bushes without even being brushed by a single leaf.”

Ye Xiaotian snorted coldly. “You’re still mocking me at a time like this?”

However, his life was more important now, and Ye Xiaotian did not care about that. He said, “So, what’s your plan?”

“I don’t have a plan,” Xiao Yingying shook his head directly.

Ye Xiaotian was speechless.

“Then, what are you trying to say here!”

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If the stone giants chased after them, wouldn’t they have to run?

“But Xu Xiaoshou has it.”

Xiao Kongtong looked at the ancient forest with a smile, and for the first time, he acknowledged Xu Xiaoshou’s ability to stir shit.

It wasn’t because of the Forest of Miracles in front of him. It was because of the commotion that the kid had caused in the Dongtianwang City.

The First Pavilion in the Sky was established right under Rao Yaoyao’s nose and was very successful. In the end, they entered the Yunlun Mountain Range and Xu Xiaoshou even managed to trick so many people.

Xiao Kongtong felt that Xu Xiaoshou was still a junior and his Combat strength was not as powerful as his own and could not be compared to the older generation.

However, to have just this kind of strong game ability was not something that ordinary people could do.

To put it bluntly, this guy had the 'shit stirrer' attribute.

On the bright side, this method of fighting with his brain and achieving success time and time again was no less than that of Dao Qiongcang and his teacher, Bazhun'an, when he was young.

Most importantly, Xu Xiaoshou had been using his Master Stage Cultivation level as a chess piece to fight against the other players.

Using chaos to deal with chaos.

Ye Xiaotian had been living in seclusion for many years, so it was unlikely that he could do it at the moment.

After the Fringe Moon Immortal City was established, Xiao Kongtong rarely did this.

But Xu Xiaoshou was there at the right time, so he could definitely do it.

"Find Xu Xiaoshou!"

After he thought of this, Xiao Kongtong had already decided on the direction to take. "You said that Xu Xiaoshou is here. I don't believe that the condition of the Forest of Miracles has anything to do with him. He's definitely in danger and might need help."

"Help him..." Ye Xiaotian muttered to himself.

He believed the first half of the sentence, but for the second half, was it really Xu Xiaoshou who needed help and not Bazhun'an?

Once again, Ye Xiaotian began to doubt the identity of the person before him.

"What do you want to do?" Ye Xiaotian asked.

He had not reached the point where he needed the help of a disciple from the Tiansang Spirit Palace. At the same time, he was wary of the guy in front of him. It wasn't Bazhun'an himself, but a fake who wanted to trick the Saint Servant.

After all, anyone who had seen Xu Xiaoshou's transformation ability would not readily trust anyone in the world.

Xiao Kongtong shook his head slightly. He wanted to say 'I really don't know', but he did not continue.

This was too degrading, and it would damage the teacher's image.

"Find Xu Xiaoshou and subject him to a test!" He gave the ultimate instruction.

He turned his head to the side and stared at Ye Xiaotian with a serious expression as he continued,

“If he has a plan, it will be like ‘offering someone charcoal in the winter’. If he doesn’t have a plan, then that’s considered normal.”

“When the chaos here has reached this point, Xu Xiaoshou will be in a difficult situation. I can’t bring anyone with me through the Space-Time Transition, but your Space Attributes can pick him out and we can teleport away.”

“Wouldn’t that be the best of both worlds?”

Ye Xiaotian slapped his forehead.

“Your wishful thinking has no content at all, but it’s clanking so loudly!”

However, despite his silent criticism, he had to admit that Xiao Kongtong was right about one thing. Xu Xiaoshou might be in danger, and Ye Xiaotian could not possibly ignore him if he chose to leave. After all, he was Elder Sang’s only hope.

“I’ll try.”

Without wasting any time, Ye Xiaotian immediately took out the Spatial Mirror, and layer by layer, he focused on the area within the Forest of Miracles in an attempt to find someone.

Xiao Kongtong moved closer without displaying any undue curiosity. He craned his neck to look at the powerful peeping attribute, and once again his knowledge of the white-haired youth was refreshed.

“You’re so skilled. You’ve done a lot of stealthy stuff like this, haven’t you?”

“No one’s there...”

Ye Xiaotian had located the position where Xu Xiaoshou had appeared earlier.

However, there was no one there, not even the herb garden. All that was left was a deep, black pit. It looked as if the land had been completely plundered by Xu Xiaoshou.

“That’s impossible, right?”

“It can’t be, right?”

“Such a large medicine garden was really emptied?”

“How did Xu Xiaoshou do it?”

“Was this where Xu Xiaoshou was before?” Xiao Kongsong’s expression changed. Such a deep pit, was it caused by an explosion? As expected of you, Xu Xiaoshou!”

“Yes.” Ye Xiaotian did not say much, but he suddenly thought of something.

Yuan Mansion!

He still remembered that Cheng Xingchu had sent him an abandoned Yuan Mansion in the Tiansang Spirit Palace as a bet with Xu Xiaoshou.

The Yuan Mansion originated from a withered Extradimensional space. It had a great history, but it was basically impossible to activate it successfully. It required the assistance of a Spiritual Cultivator who was proficient in the Spatial Path and required the support of a Spirit Array Master.

This was something that the Tiansang Spirit Palace happened to have, which was why Cheng Xingchu had used it as a bet.

However, the reason why he still dared to take out the forsaken Yuan Mansion despite knowing this was purely because those were only the initial conditions.

The probability of activating the Yuan Mansion was still too small!

If not for the fact that Ye Xiaotian was born in the Holy Palace and had cultivated the Spatial Upanishad and that Qiao Qianzhi was not just any ordinary Spirit Array master, but the most talented genius among the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace, they would not have been able to activate the Yuan Mansion.

This led to Xu Xiaoshou obtaining an active Yuan Mansion in the end!

There were probably less than a handful of people in the world who had mastered the active Yuan Mansion!

After all, Ye Xiaotian only knew of three Spiritual Cultivators in the Continent’s Space : Ye Xiaotian himself, Huang Quan and Kong Yuheng.

Kong Yuheng and Ye Xiaotian knew only the bare minimum.

However, Huang Quan’s strength was in the coordination of Space Attributes. His attainments in the Spatial Path were far inferior to his. Even if he had had Qiao Qianzhi, he might not be able to activate his Yuan Mansion successfully.

Needless to say, Ye Xiaotian was well aware that Xu Xiaoshou had the prerequisite skills to empty out such a huge herb garden.

However, he also remembered that the space in his Yuan Mansion was very small, only equivalent to a slightly larger spatial ring. It was only good for storing living things.

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“How did Xu Xiaoshou managed to empty out such a large herb garden?”

“Had his Yuan Mansion evolved to such a level?”

“Xu Xiaoshou is definitely in danger!” Ye Xiaotian’s expression turned grim.

He had come from the Holy Palace, so he had a better understanding of the Abyss Island and the Forest of Miracles than many people.

Whether it was emptying the place or blowing up such a large and seemingly valuable herb garden, Xu Xiaoshou would definitely be hunted down by the Void Attendant!

And right now..

Ye Xiaotian suddenly had an enlightenment of sorts when he saw the miserable state of the Forest of Miracles.

Perhaps, Xu Xiaoshou wasn’t the one who razed the place.

Instead, it was caused by the Void Attendant whose house had been stolen; it was in a rage and could not find anyone to vent its anger on.

This was very much Xu Xiaoshou’s style!

“What do you mean?” Xiao Kongtong was dumbfounded when he heard the white-haired youth’s conclusion as he stared at the deep black pit. “Xu Xiaoshou is not here. How did you come to this conclusion?”

“It’s a long story. Ye Xiaotian had no intention of explaining at all. However, the fact that we can’t find Xu Xiaoshou means that he’s safe at the moment.”

The spatial image flashed, and it showed a frenzied Void Attendant running frantically through the forest, as if it was searching for something.

Even though it was always careful not to cause any damage, its huge body still caused broken wood to fly about at each site it passed.

“Void Attendant!” Xiao Kongtong’s expression turned serious. He was clearly aware of the terrifying Combat strength of this Abyss Island’s native giant.

When he saw this, Ye Xiaotian was even more certain of the object of the Void Attendant's search. The person was definitely Xu Xiaoshu!

This big mess...

"It's really your style of doing things, Xu Xiaoshu!"

"I inexplicably obtained a Semi-Saint person and was chased by hundreds of stone giants."

"You, on the other hand, were able to anger a Void Attendant on the Abyss Island and destroy the Forest of Miracles like this on your own."

"Wait a minute!"

"The Forest of Miracles and the herb garden?"

"If I'm not mistaken, this should be the Forest of Miracles."

"In that case, the medicine garden in the Forest of Miracles that had been emptied by Xu Xiaoshou probably, possibly, could not be the legendary Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, right?"

Ye Xiaotian's eyes widened at this possibility.

At this moment, he recollected all the knowledge he had learned about the Abyss Island in the Holy Palace. He felt that what Xu Xiaoshou had done would have incurred the wrath of heaven and the resentment of men!

If he had really emptied the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, then it was absolutely impossible that there would only be one Void Attendant chasing after him.

"This guy, is he crazy?"

"Didn't he know that the commotion he caused would likely be even greater than the hundreds of stone giants chasing after him and Bazhun'an?"

"It's over, it's over..."

Ye Xiaotian's fingers trembled as he touched the spatial image. He was shocked by his own guess. He prayed that things would not develop in that direction and fervently hoped that his guess was wrong.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

The void in the distance behind him shattered and the stone giants were about to appear.

Time was running out.

“You’re looking for someone!”

Xiao Kongtong patted the white-haired youth’s head in confusion. ‘What the hell? Are you sick in the head to be so scared by these two spatial images?’

“So, where is Xu Xiaoshou?” he asked urgently.

“I hope that Xu Xiaoshou’s figure will never appear on my Spatial Mirror. Ye Xiaotian looked behind him with a heavy heart. He then looked back at the Spatial Mirror and felt as if he was being attacked from both sides.

He swiped with his finger and the two images in front of him disappeared at the same time and was replaced by a new one.

He froze at what he saw.

Ye Xiaotian’s entire body tensed up, his scalp tingled, and his eyes widened in shock.

Even Xiao Kongtong inched closer in disbelief. Then, he immediately looked away and dared not take another look.

“Swish!”

Just a second before the figure in the Spatial Mirror turned around, Ye Xiaotian hurriedly stopped his ability and shattered the image.

“What did I just see?” Xiao Kongtong gulped, unable to believe what he had just seen.

Ye Xiaotian was equally shocked. “If I’m not wrong, it should be two Demi-Saints?”

Xiao Kongtong slapped the white-haired youth. Ye Xiaotian clutched his face and grimaced in pain. However, the two of them had a tacit understanding not to dwell on such a small matter.

“I’m not dreaming!”

Xiao Kongtong tightened the sack on his shoulder, even more shocked.

“So, Ye Xiaotian, can you explain why there were two identical Demi-Saints in your spatial image, and why were they both in this forest?”

“Wait, could there be an error in the image?”

“The image can’t be wrong!” Ye Xiaotian’s lips twitched and he felt as if the world was turning absurd. “Perhaps, the two Demi-Saints are twins?”

“Criminal number 800820, you are now in the Abyss Island Sinner must-kill list. Countdown to your death : Nine days, please atone for your mistakes!”

“Ha?”

As soon as Xu Xiaoshou stepped out of the Yuan Mansion with the face of the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi and landed on the ground of the Abyss island, a piece of information suddenly flashed in his mind.

He was stunned.

“The Abyss Island Sinner must-kill list?”

“Nine days countdown to his death?”

“Does this mean I’m on the wanted list ? Just because of that small medicine garden?”

Xu Xiaoshou quickly found out why. This was the only big thing he had done on the Abyss Island.

So...

“The Holy Emperor’s Dragon Scale heartbeat did not sound just because of the Void Attendant. It is also due to the will of the Abyss Island?”

Xu Xiaoshou pulled out the Holy Emperor’s Dragon Scale. He felt that the heartbeat was at the same rate as before, but he felt like he had comprehended something.

He suddenly felt a little nervous.

The Herb Garden of Divine Farmer had already been moved, so he couldn’t waste any time on regrets.

What he should consider now was whether the will of the Abyss Island would directly kill him or would an executioner be sent to do the job once the death countdown started?

“If it’s the former, the only way for me to survive is to hide in the Yuan Mansion or maintain the Vanishing Technique.”

“If it’s the latter, perhaps there’s still a chance to turn things around?”

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes narrowed as he pondered over this.

It could be said that he did not panic to the point of losing his mind after he received this information. This was because the Holy Emperor's Dragon Scale heart rate had not increased.

This meant that the threat of the message in his mind was not as great as that of the 'faceless Saint'.

Similarly, it meant that there were still many 'chances to turn things around' and that death was not a certainty.

"Atone for his mistake?"

When he recalled the earlier message, Xu Xiaoshou really couldn't think of any way to atone for his mistake.

He couldn't just return the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer to its original site, right?

Not only was he reluctant to do so, but Xu Xiaoshou also did not think that this act would 'make up for one's mistake with merit'. On the contrary, it was more like something that would provoke the Void Attendant and courted death.

"Oh right, there seems to be another way to make up for one's mistakes..."

Suddenly, he remembered that he had asked the Void Attendant about the use of the Void Crystal. Xu Xiaoshou slapped his thigh and thought of something.

"Exemption order!"

The 'exemption order' was a resource that could be exchanged in the First Hall of Sins. According to the Void Attendant, it seemed that no matter how serious a crime one committed on the Abyss Island, one could be exempted from death once?

However, he did not know how many Void Crystals were needed to exchange for this 'exemption order'.

"Are you forcing me to make a trip to the First Hall of Sins?"

"Speaking of which, other than carrying out a Void Attendant's mission, how else do I obtain Void Crystals?"

"Damn it! I should have caught an old Spiritual Cultivator and asked him about it. I know too little about the Abyss Island. I'm a little flustered."

Xu Xiaoshou's mind was in a mess, mainly because he felt that he was too ignorant.

Of course, he was a little afraid.

However, ever since he had communicated with Water Ghost in the Deep Sea, his mentality had adjusted accordingly.

Perhaps before becoming a Master Stage, Spiritual Cultivators had to constantly give up certain things in order to survive.

However, after becoming a Master Stage, there would then be the Sovereign Stage, which would be a step toward the Struggle for the Great Path.

It was impossible not to shed any blood in the Struggle for the Great Path.

‘A general’s success was built on ten thousand bones!’

If he did not have mentality where he had to risk his life for resources, he would probably be surpassed by others very quickly and become a ‘super resource’ in the eyes of other lunatics.

Xu Xiaoshou knew his worth and was still a little calculative.

This so-called ‘using his life to fight for opportunities’ was also one of the reasons why he still chose to do so even though he knew that he might face many risks after he emptied the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

“I’ve moved the Herb garden.”

He didn’t know what would happen next, but he would deal with it as it came.

The heart of an Expert should be like this!

“The First Hall of Sins.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was still on the death countdown as he walked forward.

It was inevitable that this gave him a lot of pressure.

“I don’t even know where the First Hall of Sins is now, but I guess it’s not any weaker than the Forest of Miracles. The risk should be higher. After all, the name alone speaks for itself,” he said.

“Oh, risk?”

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin and pondered.

At this moment, the information bar jumped.

Watched, Passive Points +2.

“Who was it?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s scalp went numb, and he immediately focused all his attention on his ‘Perception’, but he could not see anyone around him.

“Someone is spying on me?”

“From some unknown place?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s body immediately tensed as if he faced a great enemy. Suddenly, he remembered that he was disguised as the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi.

And according to his past experience when faced with a Saint...

“This generation of ants even dare to spy?”

He relaxed, put his hands behind his back, looked up at the sky, and sneered. He was like a big boss who didn’t care about the mortals ‘gazes.

A faint Holy Power fluctuation spread out from his body.

With a loud boom, the area within a radius of several miles trembled. Ancient trees cracked, the floor split, and even the space began to distort.

As expected, the tingling feeling quickly disappeared when the Holy Power leaked out. It meant that the cultivation level of the ‘peeper’ was not that of a Demi-Saint and had been scared away by him.

“Each and every one of you...like a cunning old man!”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered in his heart. He still couldn’t find the enemy.

He couldn’t help but feel that the Abyss Island was really full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons. There were enemies that even his ‘Perception’ couldn’t detect, and every step was dangerous.

Rumble Rumble Rumble Rumble Rumble.

Before he could continue to keep up his act, a strange phenomena appeared in the distant sky. A thunderous explosion occurred, and then half of the sky shattered as if it was the end of the world.

Giant feet stepped out from the black spatial fragments. They didn’t look like Void Attendants, but like giants pieced together from stones.

The numbers were extremely terrifying!

A total of three to four hundred stone giants stepped out.

The smallest was as big as the Void Attendant, the guardian of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, while the largest was more than a thousand feet in size!

“Damn you!”

Xu Xiaoshou, who hadn’t even started his plan yet, was so frightened that he almost retreated back into his Yuan Mansion.

He immediately concluded that they were definitely coming for him. In his mind, it was the executioner who led the countdown to his death!

“But don’t I still have nine days?”

“Aren’t you going to give me a chance to atone for my mistake?”

Summoning the Spatial passageway into the Yuan Mansion, what was left of Xu Xiaoshou’s remaining rationality told him to calm down. There should still be nine days left, and the will of the Abyss Island would not lie.

He pinched the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, but the heartbeat did not increase.

These hundreds of stone giants were either good-for-nothings who appeared huge and their combat strength were not worth mentioning, or...

“These stone giants were not looking for me?”

He looked at the stone giants who flew in different directions. Some of them even flew over his head, but they didn’t stop to look at him.

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

“No way! There’s someone who’s even crazier than me on the Abyss Island and managed to provoke so many stone giants?”

“He can’t possibly have shifted the other Herb garden, right?”

“That’s not right. Shifting a Herb garden would only cause the ire of one Void Attendant. Who was that guy? Don’t tell me he even grabbed a Demi-Saint?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned as he watched these stone giants rush crazily into the Forest of Miracles. It was so obvious that they were frantically searching for someone.

They roared as they wreaked havoc along the way, and it looked like even the bitter tea seeds had been stolen.

“Oh my God!”

For the first time, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was too conservative.

As expected, everyone went crazy after coming to the Abyss Island.

For the sake of resources, he even managed to provoke hundreds of stone giants. He simply didn't know what kind of heaven-defying antics the initiator had done!

“In comparison, I'm so weak, right?”

“How could he achieve great things if he became so timid after he provoked a Void Attendant?”

“No, I can't be reckless. I have my own code of conduct. How can I compare myself with others? This is not a good thing and not a good example for children.”

Xu Xiaoshou patted his chest and decided that since they weren't here for him, he wouldn't bother about them.

In any case, the more chaotic things were, the better it would be. Before he moved the Herb garden, his original intention was that the more chaotic the Forest of Miracles was, the more stuff he could have.

Wasn't the current situation exactly what he wanted?

“It's time to find the Void Attendant.”

“I've been here for so long, why hasn't it come to me yet?”

“It's too weak. I really don't know how this guy managed to be the guardian of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer for so long.”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and felt that the Void Attendant's reaction was a little too slow.

Could it be that he had only disappeared for a day, and it had offended some big Boss and was killed?

“It can't be, it can't be that bad.”

“The Void Attendant should still be quite invincible.”

When he thought about this, Xu Xiaoshou decided to retrieve the Void Suppression Stele first.

Before he stole the medicine, he had thrown the Void Suppression Stele away, a short distance from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

Now, with Jiang Buyi's face, he set out to search for the Void Attendant. In this case, it would be easier to meet the Void Attendant when he returned to its hometown.

It just so happened that the Void Suppression Stele was right there, so he could retrieve it in case he needed it.

"I'm trying to frame a dragon. I hope that the Void Attendant's Spiritual light is still not as bright. I hope that it will conscientiously remember my 'Jiang Buyi's face'. If it can't find me in the future, it will just hunt him down.

Xu Xiaoshou was excited. He quickened his pace and rushed to the original location of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

...

'Er...er...er...er...er...'

Among the ruins, broken stones and messy wood scattered everywhere laid a stone stele that seemed to be unchanged since ancient times, and which could only make some er...er...er.. sounds.

"No one is here?" As the smoke and clouds dispersed, Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi, walked out of the space and murmured softly.

He had never obtained Jiang Buyi's blood, nor had he seen Jiang Buyi's style of attack. naturally, he could not use the 'Imitator' to mimic his moves.

Therefore, he only used the Morph Forms techniques that Jiang Buyi had used when he chased him under the Deep Sea. Combined with the abilities of all his attributes, he managed to imitate a little of his cloud attributes.

It was just an empty show of power, devoid of any attack power.

But when he thought about it, the Void Attendant would probably fall for it. After all, its brain wasn't that good.

When he arrived at the Void Suppression Stele, this place was already very close to the site of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer. The Holy Emperor's Dragon Scale heartbeat also began to accelerate.

He thought that the Void Attendant must have gone out to find him. Perhaps it had sensed the aura of the Spiritual Medicine and was searching for it.

“Why was there so much black liquid?”

As he squatted down in front of the croaking Void Suppression Stele, Xu Xiaoshou reached out and touched the thick black liquid.

The fact that the ‘Transformation’ in his body did not activate meant that the Void Attendant had not suddenly become smart and sprinkled poison on his Void Suppression Stele.

“There’s a slight smell of blood?”

Xu Xiaoshou sniffed and felt that the black liquid was a bit like blood. Subconsciously, he frowned.

“Whose blood was black in color?”

He had seen golden blood on Holy Blood before.

“This black color was truly strange. Could it be that some non-human had fought here, lost their heads, and spilled their blood?”

... It had to be said that the surrounding area did indeed look like they had gone through a great battle.

“Bang Bang!”

“Bang Bang!”

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale’s heartbeat continued to beat rapidly, and Xu Xiaoshou also began to feel nervous.

However, he had always controlled his heart rate and had never allowed the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale to beat any faster than when he met a Saint. As soon as there were any signs of it, he would first disappear, then retreat back into his Yuan Mansion.

“Was that an indication of the Void Attendant’s arrival?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s lips curled into a sneer, as if the big fish was finally going to bite the bait after having waited for such a long time.

He did not want to carry the Void Suppression Stele anymore.

This was not in line with Jiang Buyi’s identity, so it would be better for him to wait here.

“Swish!”

Not long after, he heard the sound of a slight whistle of the wind behind him.

Xu Xiaoshou's expression was calm as he stood with his hands behind his back and stroked his beard.

“You're here?”

The black shadow behind him disappeared in his 'Perception', and revealed the person standing there.

He wore the Cang God Armor, had a single eye which was as sharp as an eagle's, was as tall as a giant, and had an aura that covered the heavens-Teng Shanhai!

“How could it be you?” Xu Xiaoshou really didn't expect that the first visitor he had been waiting for would not be the Void Attendant, but the head of a Combat Division, Teng Shanhai, who had once fought with him!

Xu Xiaoshou didn't move. His back faced the other party, and he didn't even turn his head.

However, Teng Shanhai's one sentence was enough to break through his defense.

He looked at the white-haired Elder in front of him in a daze and as he felt the faint aura of the Holy Power on his body, he said in disbelief,

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

+ Fear received. Passive Points +1.

+ Suspected. Passive Points +1.

+Acknowledged. Passive Points+1.

The information bar jumped quickly.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

“Was he crazy?”

“You one-eyed man, which eye did you use to see that I'm Xu Xiaoshou?”

“I am Jiang Buyi!”

“Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi of the Jiang clan in Pu Xuan Northern Region!”

At a certain moment, Xu Xiaoshou even suspected that he had made a mistake. He used his 'Perception' to size himself up, and thought that perhaps he had forgotten to hide the Fourth Sword.

But to no avail.

Judging from its appearance inferred from the Holy Power...

He looked like the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi, so much so that even Jiang Xian had to acknowledge him as his great-grandfather!

"Then why did Teng Shanhai call out his real name?"

"Little brat!"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart was in turmoil, but his face was as calm as an ancient well. He turned around calmly and in a slightly surprised tone, said "If I remember correctly, you are Teng Shanhai, a kid from the Holy Divine Palace?"

"Jiang...."

When Teng Shanhai saw the face clearly, his face tensed up and his pupils shrank. He suddenly bent down and lowered his head, "Junior here sends greetings, Demi-Saint Jiang!"

"Huh..."

Xu Xiaoshou heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

"Damn, that was so scary. So it was you, Teng Shanhai, who was scared out of your wits by the 'ever-changing Xu Xiaoshou', not that you recognized my true form?"

However, before he could continue with his bluff, Teng Shanhai, who was bent over, suddenly straightened up and there was ferocity and madness reflected in his single eye.

He took out a bottle of Holy Blood from his Spatial Ring, poured it out, and swallowed it. At the same time, he strode forward and a Bounded Domain appeared around him, which sealed off all the escape routes of anyone opposite him.

This action was done swiftly in one go, as if it had been rehearsed in his mind countless times.

He felt the aura on his body rising rapidly.

The Energy Reserve of the Saint Stage rose rapidly.

Finally, Teng Shanhai cackled hideously as his eyes filled with an oppressive murderous intent

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

“Hahahaha, keep up your act, Xu Xiaoshou!”

“This time, if I don’t bring you down, my surname isn’t Teng!”

1357 Break People’s Hearts with Laughter! 1

A battle encounter always caught people off guard.

Xu Xiaoshou racked his brain, but still couldn’t figure out how Teng Shanhai saw through his disguise and recognized him.

“My disguise was perfect...”

“Could it be that the Holy Divine Palace had a set of identity verification procedures for the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi?”

Even if he was able to pull off his ‘disguise feat’, did Teng Shanhai have some sort of treasure that he was so sure that the person in front of him wasn’t the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi?

“I’ll stop the pretense; it’s time for a showdown. I’m Xu Xiaoshou!”

Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands. He didn’t morph into his own appearance, but his voice reverted to his original tone.

He had never felt so defeated before.

He had fooled so many smart people on the Shengshen Continent, but what was going on with his identity on the Abyss Island?

It was fine to have his identity uncovered, but to have it disclosed so instantly was too much...

It would have been fine if it had been Rao Yaoyao who had recognized him, but this Teng Shanhai’s brain didn’t seem to have much of a Spiritual Light. How did he do it?

“How did you recognize me?” Xu Xiaoshou stroked his beard, his eyes full of curiosity.

“Hahahahahahahaha!” Teng Shanhai laughed out loud. His single eye was filled with joy but also a little bit of disbelief. “So, you really are Xu Xiaoshou?”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

“Are you trying to trick me?”

He was a little dazed initially, but when he recalled the information in the information bar just now, it had clearly changed from ‘suspected’ to ‘confirmed’.

In other words, Teng Shanhai must have used some method to confirm his identity.

For him to ask such a question now, it was obviously a subconscious reaction after being deceived in the past, and not really deceiving himself.

Right!

So, it was like this!

After giving himself a way out, Xu Xiaoshou’s expression was sincere as he said, “Tell me, so I can die with a clear understanding?”

“Hmph, you still want to prolong the time?”

Teng Shanhai was no longer the Teng Shanhai of the past. The first thing he thought of was Xu Xiaoshou’s trick, a trick that smart people often used to stall for time!

But it was good that he wanted to stall for time!

It would take some time for the power for his Holy Blood to reach its peak power.

Although Teng Shanhai didn’t know where Xu Xiaoshou’s Holy Power came from, he felt that with Xu Xiaoshou’s ability, he might have already discovered his traces.

At this moment, he had already consumed the Holy Blood and had waited for his arrival!

However, how could a Master Stage and a Higher Void level be on the same level when they consumed Holy Blood?

“Xu Xiaoshou, I admit that you have some skills. Your method of suppressing the treasure is indeed powerful. There was a time when I couldn’t find it. I even lost contact with it.”

Teng Shanhai shook his head and sighed. He stared at Xu Xiaoshou, who looked like Jiang Buyi, with his single eye and said solemnly, “What’s mine is mine. Even if you take it by force, you can’t break the bond between me and it!”

Treasure...

It...

Snatch it away forcibly...

With Xu Xiaoshou's intelligence, he instantly understood what Teng Shanhai meant. He said in surprise, "You're talking about the Xiao Divine Spear?"

"Not bad!"

Teng Shanhai sneered and clenched his fist in the air. It seemed that he was about to summon something through space.

The reason why the Divine Instrument Inscription Stele was known as a Divine Instrument was because in that era, it was a treasure that was not inferior to the 21 Famed Swords.

"The reason why it's on the Inscription Stele was because it had been lost for a period of time. However, it did not mean that its strength had weakened."

"On the contrary, under the precipitation of time, it could even make great progress and improve further!"

"Ka!"

The Void cracked.

Xu Xiaoshou could feel the trembling of his Yuan Mansion.

The suppressed spear, the Xiao Divine Spear, which he had snatched from Teng Shanhai during the night battle in the Imperial City, struggled madly as it tried to break out of the realm.

"Dog thief, now I see!"

Xu Xiaoshou cursed angrily in his heart when he thought of the Famed Sword of the Green Scale Ridge that he snatched from Lu Ke's hands back in the White Cave. Because of the other party's summons, it would break out of the realm again.

He had thought that this was an ability that only the 21 Famed Swords had. He had never thought that the bond between Teng Shanhai and the Xiao Divine Spear was as profound as the bond between the Famed sword and its Sword-bearer.

And the level of the Xiao Divine Spear was obviously not any weaker than an ordinary Famed Sword!

"What's your plan?"

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't believe it.

If this was a backup plan that Teng Shanhai had left behind during the night battle in the Imperial city, then this person was just pretending to be 'a pig to eat the tiger'. His true intelligence was probably not inferior to Rao Yaoyao and Gou Wuyue.

He had definitely underestimated him!

When he heard this, Teng Shanhai was stunned for a moment. then, he puffed out his chest proudly as his eyes filled with confidence.

"That's right!"

"That's right, your ass!"

Xu Xiaoshou saw his subconscious reaction and knew that this guy thought he was taking advantage of the situation. He had a lightbulb moment and suddenly he understood something.

"Teng Shanhai, don't flatter yourself. If this was really your backup plan, why did you not recognize my true form on the Lone Cliff?" Xu Xiaoshou sneered.

"The Lone Cliff?"

When he heard this, Teng Shanhai's imposing aura suddenly stagnated.

Indeed, he had a faint feeling that Xu Xiaoshou was hidden among the crowd when he was on the Lone Cliff.

Because at that time, he also felt the faint restraint of the Xiao Divine Spear, even if it was not as strong as it was now.

However...

"On the Lone Cliff, I believed Huang Quan's slanderous words and really thought that you had died at his hands. Even the Xiao Divine Spear had been taken by him, so I naturally didn't want to put up a fight."

"Moreover, Rao Yaoyao was the leader there. If I were to make a move, wouldn't I disrupt her plans?"

It had been a long time since Teng Shanhai had been acknowledged as someone with brains. Moreover, the person who had acknowledged him was the intelligent Xu Xiaoshou, who had repeatedly foiled the plans of the Holy Divine Palace.

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This made him a little reluctant to give up his place.

To be praised so highly was indeed a little comfortable.

Therefore, Teng Shanhai paused for a moment and continued to add on...

“Of course, I also knew that you Xu Xiaoshou didn’t die at Huang Quan’s hands. You’ve been hiding among the people on the Lone Cliff.

“If I was not wrong, the Void Gate under the Deep Sea was also the work of all you Saint Servants, right?”

From Bazhun’an to the scroll containing the Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict, everyone knew he was the one who had planned the overall situation on the Abyss Island.

Teng Shanhai stated an undeniable fact. Thus, he was not afraid of being questioned by the other party.

“Hahahahaha!”

When he heard this, Xu Xiaoshou laughed so hard that he bent over like a shrimp and his tears almost spilled over.

“Teng Shanhai, Oh Teng Shanhai, are you really stupid or are you just pretending to be stupid?”

“Did you still think that it was Yama Huang Quan who made fun of you all on the Lone Cliff?”

What did that mean?

“Xu Xiaoshou, what are you talking about?” Teng Shanhai was stunned.

“I’ll tell you!”

Xu Xiaoshou wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. He was finally certain that Xiao Divine Spear was just a convenient move by Teng Shanhai and not a backup plan.

“I said, if the Xiao Divine Spear was really taken by Huang Quan, how can I, Xu Xiaoshou, take it back from him?! He laughed.

There was an explosion in the void.

The Yuan Mansion could no longer contain the Godhood spear of the Inscription Stele.

The black-red evil Godhood spear, which was as thick as a rock and over ten feet long, pierced through the air and steadily landed on Teng Shanhai's palm.

The body of the spear was dark and gloomy. As soon as Teng Shanhai held it in his hand, the brutal aura from the spear instantly filled Teng Shanhai's entire body, which complemented the Cang God Armor.

At this moment, Teng Shanhai seemed to have reverted to his complete form. He had the aura of an overlord, that of one man who guarded the pass against ten thousand!

But Xu Xiaoshou was even more disdainful.

If it wasn't his, then there was no need to snatch it.

He wasn't really greedy by nature. It was just that if the other party couldn't guard the treasure, he was willing to help the other party guard it.

If you are one with the weapon, like the Famed Sword and the Sword-bearer, then they are yours. I will return them to you.

It was like taking the Famed Sword at the Green Scale Ridge, and still being chased by the night watchmen.

Xu Xiaoshou no longer held Teng Shanhai back. Just like how he had abandoned his sword in the White Cave, he released Teng Shanhai and allowed him to obtain his birth weapon.

"With that brain of yours, so what if I give you the Xiao Divine Spear, can you turn the world upside down?"

Teng Shanhai clenched the Xiao Divine Spear tightly. His heart surged with emotions and he was extremely excited.

However, Xu Xiaoshou's last words still lingered in his ears like a demon's whisper.

"What did this guy mean?"

The fact that he was able to take back the Xiao Divine Spear only proved that the Saint Servant and Huang Quan were in cahoots, which was why he could get back Huang Quan's items, right?

"Eh?"

"Wait a minute!"

At a certain moment, Teng Shanhai finally felt that he had discovered a blind spot. His single eye instantly widened as he said with a shocked expression, "Xu Xiaoshou, you mean the Huang Quan at the Lone Cliff was not the real Yama Huang Quan, but..."

"It was me, Teng baby!"

Xu Xiaoshou clapped his hands gleefully and smiled like a sunflower. He also said in disbelief,

"No way? So you only realized it now. Are you trying to say that even Rao Yaoyao couldn't see through my disguise after the battle at the Lone Cliff and is still in the dark?"

"Or perhaps, she, Rao Yaoyao did react, but did not dare to tell you for fear she would be mocked?"

"Or could it be the last possibility, which means that you, Teng Shanhai, have long been abandoned by Rao Yaoyao and aren't part of her intelligence team?"

"Oh, that's right, you and your brain."

In the end, Teng Shanhai no longer heard what Xu Xiaoshou said.

As soon as he heard the first part of the sentence, he felt a loud bang. It was as if a lightning bolt had struck his mind, and he was so shocked that his entire body was charred and numb.

"Impossible...Impossible..." Teng Shanhai muttered subconsciously.

"How was this possible?"

"If the Huang Quan on the Lone Cliff was indeed Xu Xiaoshou in disguise, why would the two who held vigil, each with Lei Family's Eyes and actual members of Yama, cooperate with him?"

"If what Xu Xiaoshou said was true, Rao Yaoyao and I actually found his real body on the Lone Cliff that day?"

However, after Xu Xiaoshou's transformation, he felt that it was not enough to humiliate everyone and he transformed into Huang Quan and trampled on everyone's intelligence again.

"You are so full of shit!"

Teng Shanhai flew into a rage. He hit the ground hard with his Xiao Divine Spear, which caused the earth to shatter into pieces.

At this moment, even the Bounded Domain began to tremble and become unstable.

Teng Shanhai would never, ever, ever believe it!

The Huang Quan on the Lone Cliff was actually Xu Xiaoshou's transformation!

At that time, Huang Quan was like a lofty tower, who looked down on all directions, swallowed mountains and rivers, and could even resist the sun and moon. He even dared to use the secret vigil to make a face-to-face deal with Rao Yaoyao in an attempt to get its hands on the Diagram of the Five Great Divine Instruments of Chaos and also the Cang Godhood Sword.

The audacity of the guy!

That kind of aura!

That kind of calmness in the face of danger, the ability to summon clouds and rain with a flip of his hand, was something that only a Master Stage could pull off?

“Are you kidding me?”

“Aargh...”

Teng Shanhai's eyes blazed in anger. He panted heavily through his nose, as if two hot streams of air were flowing out. He really didn't want to believe these facts.

However, when he saw Xu Xiaoshou in convulsions, he felt that he had been completely played from the inside out.

Only now, through the mouth of the person involved, did he realize how stupid he was that day.

“I, I think I understand a little, now.”

Suddenly, Teng Shanhai's eyes went blank and lost its focus. He thought of the moment at the Deep Sea, before everyone was sucked into the Abyss Island in front of the Void Gate.

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At that time, the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict had descended and Rao Yaoyao had suddenly had a cultivation deviation. She seemed to have lost her mind and it had been a relatively difficult situation as she didn't even respond when everyone asked her to make a decision.

It was like...

Now that he knew the truth and understood what happened before, he really felt like an idiot!

He had unwittingly played into the palm of someone else's hand. Therefore, after he reacted, he lost the ability to judge any person, thing, or thing in the world for a short time.

“So, Rao Yaoyao already understood what went on at that time? And so she went crazy?”

“And until now, if I had not heard it from Xu Xiaoshou, I would still naively think that Xu Xiaoshou was really Huang Quan and Huang Quan was still Huang Quan?”

BOOM!

The ground suddenly crumbled.

A black and red demonic qi that was visible to the naked eye erupted from the Xiao Divine Spear and wrapped itself around Teng Shanhai's body and dyed his single eye a bright blood red color.

BOOM!

The space suddenly collapsed.

The surrounding Bounded Domain twisted and collapsed. The strong murderous intent gave way to morph forms like wolves, tigers, and leopards, which were extremely ferocious and tore the endless void.

BOOM!

At this moment, Teng Shanhai, who wore the Cang God armor and held the Xiao Divine Spear, leaped into the sky. He turned into a black-red light and struck down with his spear.

“Xiao Divine Spear, Godhood break the vast ocean!”

“Xu Xiaoshou, go to hell!!!”

His Holy Power surged and his aura rose to its peak at this moment.

In Xu Xiaoshou's eyes, he felt that the entire Bounded Domain had turned into an endless ocean at this moment, and he was like a leaf on a small boat in the middle of the ocean, which drifted about with no one to rely on.

If the spear hit its target, not only would the boat be shattered, even the vast ocean would be split into two!

“Bang!”

The sonic boom exploded, and the space spread in all directions. The air flow turned into a huge mushroom cloud, which suddenly rose in the air where Xu Xiaoshou was.

Xu Xiaoshou also had Holy Power.

However, he was not stupid enough to use the accompanying Holy Power of the Holy Miracle Fruit to counter the blow of the Higher Void level's rage after it had taken the Holy Blood.

The 'Vanishing Technique' allowed him to take the easy way out.

He fell into the sky while Teng Shanhai blasted the ground with his spear. Teng Shanhai stood in the deep abyss as they exchanged positions.

“Great!!”

How ashamed and angry would you be when your own Bounded Domain was destroyed?

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked, but he quickly calmed down.

“You're anxious, you're anxious...”

He grinned hideously as he looked at Teng Shanhai, who was about to be devoured by the evil aura of the Xiao Divine Spear, then laughed and said,

“Teng Shanhai, you're really too anxious!”

“What's the point of killing me here? This can't conceal your stupidity.”

“Ahem!”

As he cleared his throat, Xu Xiaoshou pinched his throat and in a melodious voice like the Bard, said,

“Your stupidity can create a continuous mess and make people's hearts break with laughter!”

“If I were you, I would kill myself with the Xiao Divine Spear. I wouldn't ask for blood to prove my innocence, but instead would leave a heroic name for thousands of years.”

“If that wasn’t the case, when I, Xu Xiaoshou, return to the Shengshen Continent, there would be bards praising the deeds of the Lone Cliff day and night and spreading the ‘heroic deeds’ that you and Yaoyao had done!”

“After a meal, I’ll always take a rest. Then the laughable Sword Deity Rao and the hilarious Chief Teng would make an appearance.”

“Oh, that’s right!”

Xu Xiaoshou patted his face, then suddenly a sneaky look appeared, as if he remembered something and sighed,

“Don’t worry, Teng Shanhai. Even if you’re a joke, you’re not the main character. Rao Yaoyao is.”

“You’re just a marginal person. You won’t be able to get a title out of the ten seats, and you won’t be the strongest in the six divisions of the Holy Divine Palace. Even if you appeared at the Lone Cliff, you’ll only be a firefly beside the bright moon for all eternity. ”

“Even in a joke, you are just a supporting role!”

Xu Xiaoshou squinted and paused after each word, and said in a cold voice, “You’re not worth mentioning.”

“Ah...!”

In the underground abyss, an angry beast roared and held the Xiao Divine Spear as if it was about to lose its sanity.

This was nothing more than killing people and destroying their hearts!

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

Teng Shanhai gritted his teeth so hard that his gums bled. His eyes almost popped out as he said, “You only want to provoke me! Do you really think I don’t know?”

Xu Xiaoshou put his hands on his hips and laughed, “I succeeded, didn’t I?”

As he floated in the air, he waved his sleeve again and sneered, “I, Xu Xiaoshou, have never been defeated in my life. Even if I were to conspire against you Teng Shanhai, what can you do to me?”

“Teng Shanhai, I’ll give you a chance. However...”

Xu Xiaoshou crouched in the sky and muttered devilishly, but his voice spread beyond the Bounded Domain.

“You, can you kill me?”

“Boom boom boom!”

In the Ancient City’s construction zone, the frantic Void Attendant had already located the Saint Punishment Square, and its footsteps rang out unceasingly.

Suddenly, it stopped.

“Hiss!”

The Void Attendant sniffed and the air instantly turned into a tornado that rushed up its nostrils. Its eyes suddenly lit up.

“Roar!”

It bent and roared joyfully.

It had been a day!

It had been a full day!

It had searched the entire Forest of Miracles but had not found the Herb thief. It did not think that it could gain something so unexpected in this Ancient City.

Just now, the aura of the Spiritual Herbs which belonged to the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer had appeared.

It wasn’t in the Saint Punishment Square, nor was it in the area of the Ancient City’s construction zone. On the contrary, it was in the Forest of Miracles!

“Was this what humans meant by ‘darkness under the light’?”

The Void Attendant felt that it had gone through the Forest of Miracles with a fine tooth comb, but even though it had exhausted its life’s efforts, it still could not find the Herb thief.

It turned out that the thief had not run out of the Forest of Miracles. He had hidden somewhere near the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

“Roar... Roar... Roar!”

The Void Attendant didn’t have time to think about the details.

It only knew that it had to return immediately, grab the Herb thief, and use ten thousand methods to torture him to death.

“BOOM!”

It broke the space with a kick.

The Void Attendant rushed into the Spatial Fragment with a swish.

It appeared at the edge of the Ancient City’s construction zone in one stride. After a few more steps, it would soon be close to the zone.

However, the Forest of Miracles was too big, after all, and the Void Attendant’s space attainments were not deep. Like the Stone Giants, it could not cross the entire Abyss Island with a single step.

“Quick.”

“I need to hurry.”

The Void Attendant’s heart burned with anxiety. It was afraid that if it were any slower, the Herb thief would disappear again.

“Human, thief, you must die!”

...

“Ah... ah... ah... ah!”

Outside the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, the hysterical roars continued.

Teng Shanhai had to admit that Xu Xiaoshou had succeeded. He managed to ignite his anger to the extreme.

However, so what?

“Xu Xiaoshou, your strategy is indeed effective. I know you’re just stalling for time.”

“However, the boost from the Holy Blood is too minimal for you!”

“As for the ‘Power of Demon God’ in my body, it’s far from what you’ve seen before, so now you will know!”

In the deep underground abyss, Teng Shanhai’s single eye was blood red. The ferocious aura of the Xiao Divine Spear swirled about like clouds and mist and filled the entire area.

All of a sudden, the desolate Xiao Divine Spear in Teng Shanhai's hand trembled. The aura of the Holy Power on his body erupted and turned into a beam of light that shot into the sky.

"Hahaha, you didn't expect this right, Xu Xiaoshou?"

"You're stalling for time, so am I!"

Teng Shanhai laughed hysterically as the patterns on his Cang God Armor lit up.

Then, with a bang, the armor on his right arm shattered, and his thick arm was no longer restrained. With another bang, his muscles expanded and turned into a gigantic arm that was even larger than his entire body.

The Xiao Divine Spear was already big enough. Its spearhead was the size of three human heads.

Originally, when Teng Shanhai wielded the Xiao Divine Spear, he had to hold it with both hands in a half-hug position. Now that his right arm was no longer restrained by the Cang God Armor and turned into a gigantic hand, he could actually hold the Xiao Divine Spear with one palm.

"The power of Demon God, unseal!"

At this moment, Teng Shanhai's Xiao Divine Spear had grown more than ten feet in length and it completely covered his tiny body.

"Xu Xiaoshou, I'm waiting for the power of the Holy Blood to stimulate the power of Demon God, and then the 'Half-step awakening'."

"How about you? What are you waiting for? Are you waiting for death?"

A deep groan resounded. In the next second, Teng Shanhai's figure in the deep pit disappeared from his 'Perception'.

"Bang bang, bang bang, bang, bang...!"

At the same time, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale's heartbeat suddenly increased.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his scalp go numb, and without a second thought, he disappeared on the spot.

"Bang!"

Before his form could disappear with the 'Vanishing Technique', in the next second, a round Xiao Divine Spear, which did not have any enhancement from any Spiritual

Technique and which relied purely on physical strength, viciously whipped about in midair.

“Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang bang bang bang!”

The space exploded. With the spearhead of Xiao Divine Spear as the source and the space in the distance as the line, the explosion resounded thousands of miles away.

Just like that, a black spatial thread was destroyed by its pure power. It connected to the distant mountain top, and with a loud explosion, half of the mountain was shattered.

“Damn!”

In his Disappearing State, Xu Xiaoshou’s heart pounded violently and his eyes stared straight ahead.

What kind of power was this?

So the Cang God Armor was only the sealing artifact of the Chief of the Combat division, Teng Shanhai?

This fellow had only unsealed one of his arms, yet his strength had mutated to such an exaggerated extent?

“Physical strength?”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t believe it. “If this was the power of the physical body, it probably could exceed the level of a Sovereign Physique, right?”

He had never seen a Demi- Saint’s Physique, but it was probably just like this?

“No, it’s not physical strength. this is what he called the ‘Power of Demon God’. This guy’s true Combat strength is not limited to this.”

“I’m afraid he didn’t even use one-ten-thousandth of his full potential during the night battle in the Imperial City. Was it because there were too many innocent Spiritual Cultivators there, so it was not good to unleash his full power?”

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale’s heartbeat still hammered away at a rapid pace.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that something was wrong.

He had not been able to keep up with Teng Shanhai’s speed just now. He had only sensed that something was wrong and had reacted in advance. He had used the Vanishing Technique to protect himself.

Logically speaking, as long as he disappeared forever, no matter how strong Teng Shanhai became, he should not be able to find him without a Divine Object like the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

As a result, he was not the threat and the reason for the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale's heartbeat to beat so rapidly.

But this Dragon Scale...

"Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!"

As time passed, the heartbeat of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale went into overdrive. Its rate was almost as crazy as when he encountered the Saint.

"The threat is not from Teng Shanhai. There's something else approaching!"

Xu Xiaoshou instantly realized something. After he calculated the time, even if the Void Attendant had gone far away in its search, it should have sensed the aura of the Spiritual Herbs in its territory by now, so it must have rushed back in a hurry.

So, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scales' warning was due to the pending arrival of the Void Attendant?

"Come on then!"

Xu Xiaoshou had a crazed look in his eyes. He suddenly dispelled the Vanishing Technique, and his wild laughter echoed in all directions.

"Teng Shanhai, is this all you're capable of?"

"If that's the case, I'm afraid you won't even be able to touch my shadow!"

Before his mocking laughter had completely died down, Xu Xiaoshou didn't even dare to wait for Teng Shanhai to attack. He immediately took the easy way out and soared into the sky.

"BOOM!"

Sure enough, in the next second, there was an explosion at the location where he stood originally.

A great spear swept down and shattered the space. A 10000-foot-deep pit was also embedded in the ground. The great power and speed were unimaginable!

"Be good, darling."

“I really can’t keep up with his battle speed!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s Adam’s apple bobbed nervously. He understood that Teng Shanhai, who had unsealed one arm, had the strength and speed that he could not compare to.

If he had not taken the easy out and did not have the Space Attributes, who in the world could match up to such a madman?

It was a pure conscious reaction.

Xu Xiaoshou had an enlightenment and he knew he could not compare to the current Teng Shanhai.

As such, the only two ways to survive Teng Shanhai’s great spear attack were to run and constantly teleport.

If a coincidence were to occur and the position he teleported to in advance collided with Teng Shanhai’s Xiao Divine Spear, he would probably be crushed into pieces by the spear!

“Swish...swish...swish...”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t dare to delay any longer. He used both the Vanishing Technique and the easy way out to move about infinitely.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Teng Shanhai had also gone mad. He simply couldn’t believe that his Power of Demon God that he had unsealed in one of his arms couldn’t keep up with Xu Xiaoshou’s demonic arts.

One side used the Teleportation skill and ran helter-skelter in advance, while the other chased after the afterimages and attacked.

Outside the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, explosions occurred continuously.

In just a few breaths, the sky, the earth, and the void had all been blasted into pieces.

“Xu Xiaoshou, show yourself if you have the guts and let’s have a fair and square fight!”

Blood gushed out from Teng Shanhai’s single eye. He was unable to restrain his anger. Clearly, the fact that over a hundred of his attacks had missed the target caused him to become even more irritated.

“Impossible. Was Xu Xiaoshou’s reaction faster than his own attack?”

This was truly impossible!

He had gone completely crazy. Xu Xiaoshou was still invisible, but after a few instances of contact, he felt that he had seen through something.

Teng Shanhai's current state was indeed very strong. However, his rationality seemed to have been destroyed by the so-called 'Power of Demon God'.

He had clearly consumed the Holy Blood. All he needed to do was to use the Holy Power to control the Way of the Heavens and he could easily hold himself in mid-air. Even if it was only for a moment, with his speed, the Xiao Divine Spear's attack would be able to kill him instantly.

However, it was obvious that Teng Shanhai did not do so.

This meant that his rationality and his strength were inversely proportional. Once the 'Power of Demon God' was used, his combat mode became simple instead. He had returned to the primitive fighting techniques used by humans.

Use the equipment and attack indiscriminately.

"Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang!"

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale's heartbeat still thudded away rapidly; it really had an adverse effect on one's mind.

Xu Xiaoshou looked into the distance and felt that the sky had already turned dark. It was as if the Void Attendant would descend in the next second.

He was not willing to leave.

If he wanted to leave, he could have done so long ago when Teng Shanhai went berserk.

The Void Attendant had arrived and Teng Shanhai seemed to have lost all his reasoning power. Since his initial plan succeeded, why not try another one?

"Why not?"

After he thought about it, Xu Xiaoshou dispelled the Vanishing Technique again. He sneered arrogantly, "Teng Shanhai, do you only know how to make random attacks? If you're a real man, then stop and make the move which will determine the winner. I have this move, do you dare to face it?"

"Roar!"

Teng Shanhai let out a low, bestial roar. He felt that Jiang Buyi had turned into a series of overlapping human figures, which were somewhat blurry.

He vaguely remembered that Dao Qiongchang had once said to him,

“If you can completely master the ‘Power of Demon God’ in your body, you won’t have to worry about not being able to get the title of the Ten High Nobles. Because at that time, even I am not fit to be your opponent.”

“But at this stage, remember that if you want to unseal the ‘Power of Demon God’, there must be a rational person beside you to act as your eyes. Otherwise, you’ll be too easily taken advantage of!”

The second part of Dao Qiongchang’s advice had already come true in Teng Shanhai’s case.

Xu Xiaoshou’s actions drove him crazy. Now, he wanted to use all his strength to smash Xu Xiaoshou into pieces.

However, Dao Qiongchang was right. After so many years, the best Teng Shanhai could do was to unseal the ‘Power of Demon God’ in one arm.

This was the lowest level of the partial unsealing skill!

Even so, the aura of the Demon God would interfere with Teng Shanhai’s will to a large extent. It turned him into a demon who only knew how to fight.

Even after training for so many years, Teng Shanhai was only able to maintain his rationality for 15 minutes when he unsealed one of his arms.

However, this ‘reasoning’ was only relative.

It was impossible for him to master the Power of Demon God in one arm and also maintain his total rationality when he was conscious.

Thus, the last bit of reasoning left in his Spiritual Altar told Teng Shanhai that the battle could not be dragged on any longer.

If this dragged on, not only would he not be able to take down Xu Xiaoshou, but he would also be devoured by the backlash of the Power of Demon God and go crazy.

“Why, wouldn’t, I, dare, to?”

Teng Shanhai shook his head with great effort as he tried to clear his vision of the overlapping human figures in front of his eye. Then, he gritted his teeth and said this, one word at a time.

His right arm held on to the Xiao Divine Spear and shook it in the air. He wanted to have a fair 'one move to determine the winner' fight with Xu Xiaoshou.

At this moment, he had completely forgotten that the person in front of him was Xu Xiaoshou!

He was the kind of schemer that he was most afraid of when he was rational. He was simply the second Dao Qiongcang!

However, at this moment, his mind was not clear. He only felt that the other party's proposal was exactly what he wanted and was the best choice for both himself and the enemy.

"Alright, in that case, I'll respect your choice."

Xu Xiaoshou laughed. He was even more certain that there was something wrong with Teng Shanhai's current state of mind.

He crossed his hands in front of his chest and began to form a seal that he was not even aware of. At the same time, he said, "Teng Shanhai, you're half-crazy, right? I won't bully you. I'll tell you my moves, one by one."

"Why, must, this, be?" Teng Shanhai sneered arrogantly. He spun the Xiao Divine Spear in his right arm and stuttered, "Just come over, I'm not afraid!"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know how to lie, so he started to explain earnestly.

"Heaven and Earth are black and yellow, the universe is barren, Amitabha, the blessings are bountiful."

He recited the illogical words that he had pieced together, which even he himself felt did not make sense.

Then, with a swift movement of his hands, he plucked three grade one Spiritual Herbs and one stalk of Holy Medicine from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer in the Yuan Mansion, crushed them and smeared the sap on his palms.

"I should think that he did not see that?"

Xu Xiaoshou glanced weakly at the crazed Teng Shanhai. He felt a little guilty as he shouted,

"Teng Shanhai, take this!"

"Super invincible Heaven and Earth Yellow Hand!"

A palm strike.

The heartbeat of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale reached its peak. It now beat at the peak frequency rate when one met a Saint!

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even need to use his 'Perception' to see the space on the horizon shatter. A 3000-foot-tall Void Attendant roared and stomped over.

"Die!"

Teng Shanhai could not see what was behind him.

He flipped the Xiao Divine Spear in his palm and struck out at Xu Xiaoshou.

However, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have really gone crazy. He didn't seem to care about his spear strike and didn't even put up any defense at all.

He only managed to raise his body a bit higher when the huge Xiao Divine Spear whipped over.

"Bang!"

One strike!

Xu Xiaoshou's lower body, which had broken off on its own, shattered into pieces.

The remaining upper half of his body clung onto Teng Shanhai's giant arm, which was filled with power.

"Super invincible Heaven and Earth Yellow Hand, I slap..."

He slapped the sap of the Spiritual Herbs and Holy Medicine onto Teng Shanhai's body with all his might.

However, it was only for a breath's time.

"Die!"

Teng Shanhai's other hand made a grabbing motion, and the remaining half of Xu Xiaoshou's body was lifted up and thrown into the air. It was then crushed by the Xiao Divine Spear.

"Owner, I've completed my mission!"

Before he died, Xu Xiaoshou's portrait clone looked at the empty void and said with some sadness.

“Roar!”

The Void Attendant finally descended and was about to crush Teng Shanhai with a single kick.

“Swish!”

With the support of the Power of Demon God, Teng Shanhai’s reaction speed was unparalleled. With a twist of his feet, his figure had already appeared in front of the Void Attendant.

“Roar!”

The Void Attendant was furious. It could smell the aura of the Herb Garden of the Divine Farmer’s Spiritual Herbs and Holy Medicine on this human.

“Herb thief!”

“Uh...”

Teng Shanhai’s mind became even more muddled. Xu Xiaoshou had clearly been crushed by him, but from the illusion in his single eye, not only did Xu Xiaoshou not die, but he had also turned into a giant.

A super-large dark giant!

“Xu... Xiao... Shou...”

“Roar!”

“Come and fight!”

“Roar!”

“Come and fight!”

“Bang!”

The Void Attendant quickly kicked out again. This time, the ant was right in front of him. No matter how fast one’s reaction speed was, who could dodge its mountain-like kick?

Teng Shanhai held the Xiao Divine Spear. Before he could shift his position to avoid the attack, he felt a tremendous force coming at him. With a bang, his body turned into a shooting star as he was kicked into the sky.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Then, the Void Attendant went crazy.

When he confronted the Herb thief, it only wanted to make the other party suffer a fate worse than death.

Thus, the Void Attendant braced itself and leaped into the sky and pounced on the one-armed giant but still tiny Teng Shanhai. With each punch, Teng Shanhai was smashed into a bloody mess. He was thrown around in the air like a ball, so much so that even his own mother would not have recognized him at this moment.

“Be good, darling.”

In his Disappearing State, Xu Xiaoshou watched as the Void Attendant vented his anger on Teng Shanhai and used his body as a substitute. He imagined that in the future, he as the actual culprit would also be discovered by the Void Attendant.

“Hiss...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s body trembled.

+Startled, Passive Points,+1.

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“Originally, I only came out with Jiang Buyi’s face to trick people.”

“I didn’t expect that you, Teng Shanhai, would be so foolish. Then, I can only use you to test the waters first...”

In the Disappearing State, Xu Xiaoshou looked at Teng Shanhai, who was being beaten up by the Void Attendant, and his heart tightened. He was also certain of his previous deduction.

The Void Attendant used the aura of the Spiritual Herbs and Holy Medicine in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer to determine who the Herb thief was!

Just now, for the sake of the experiment, he had endured the pain and pulled out a Holy Medicine and three grade one Spiritual Herbs. He then made them into a paste and applied it on Teng Shanhai.

If the Void Attendant had already known who the real thief was, it would not have attacked Teng Shanhai. Instead, it would have released the person in front of it and searched for him instead.

But he did not.

“In that case, whoever I want to kill next, I’ll just smear the medicine directly on his body. The Void Attendant will attack wherever the scent is!”

“It’s a pity though...”

When Xu Xiaoshou thought about the price of this approach, which was the Spiritual Herbs and Holy Medicine, he felt a bit pained.

“One thousand damages to the enemy, eight hundred damages to one’s self!”

In the distance, Teng Shanhai was still being beaten up.

Even though the Power of the Demon God in one of his arms had been unsealed, he was still like a toy in the hands of the Void Attendant. Other than being passively beaten up, he did not put up any resistance.

Teng Shanhai could have made a counterattack.

However, the body of a Void Attendant was too hard and could absorb energy attacks.

The power of his Holy Blood was instantly devoured by the Void Attendant’s body, and the remaining power was like an itch through a boot. It was powerless to resist the Void Attendant’s smooth left and right hand attacks.

This action was not only meaningless, but on the contrary, it stimulated the dark giant even more and made it more brutal.

“It must really hurt...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart palpitated with fear as he watched. However, his sharp eyes discovered that no matter how powerful the Void Attendant’s attacks were, Teng Shanhai, who appeared to be in such a sorry state, had not died.

His Cang God Armor only caved in slightly from the high-frequency attacks. There weren’t even any cracks.

Although blood seeped out from the cracks of the armor, most of the Void Attendant’s attacks were absorbed by the Cang God Armor. One could imagine that Teng Shanhai currently did not have the strength to resist.

But the Void Attendant didn’t seem to be able to kill him?

“Was the Cang God Armor that tough?”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned. He vaguely remembered that the Double Dumba*s, who were also at the Higher Void State, could not even withstand a kick from the Void Attendant and their bodies disintegrated on the spot.

And the full set of Cang God Armor's attributes, in theory, should only be able to withstand attacks at the Higher Void level, right?

This meant that although the Void Attendant looked strong, its attack power was still not at the level of a Demi-Saint.

Or could it be that Teng Shanhai's Cang God Armor was so special that it could even block the attacks of a Demi-Saint?

"No matter what, I don't think Teng Shanhai will die in a short time. If we attack from a distance, how long will it take for the Void Attendant to kill Teng Shanhai's true body in the Cang God Armor?"

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and decided to add another strong dose of medicine to this bloody scene!

With a swish, he drew another Portrait Clone and threw it out regardless how reluctant the Clone's expression was.

Of course, he used the face of the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi.

"Teng Shanhai, we agreed to split the Spiritual Herbs in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer at a 60: 40 ratio. I cooperated with you on account of your status as the head of a Combat Division in the Holy Divine Palace and also accorded the same level of respect."

"Look at you now."

"This is the consequence of disobedience to a Saint!"

'Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi' entered into the game. The moment he appeared, he crossed his arms and stared at the bloody mess that was Teng Shanhai. He then mocked him. "Beg me for help. As long as you beg me, a Saint, this Saint can help you overcome this tribulation."

"Roar!"

The Void Attendant immediately stopped his attack and grabbed Teng Shanhai with his left hand, not willing to let him go.

Then, he turned and glared at the human who was also covered in Holy Power.

“When did the Holy Power become so abundant?”

This thought flashed through the Void Attendant’s mind before he was attracted by the aura of Spiritual Herbs on this person.

It quickly recognized the face!

Just now, it was this person who had a confrontation with the human in his hand; they had a discussion.

“Did he mean that the two humans had a disagreement over the distribution of the Spiritual Herbs in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer? Was that why he used him as a weapon to deal with the other party?”

“Roar!”

At the thought of this, the Void Attendant’s eyes turned red again.

“Damn it, it was indeed these hateful humans who emptied the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.”

It turned out that they weren’t alone.

it turned out that they were a gang!

“Roar!”

Teng Shanhai, who was in the Void Attendant’s hand and who had been beaten to a daze, couldn’t hear anything clearly. Through his swollen eye, he could vaguely tell that the other party was an enemy.

However, he could only follow the Void Attendant and roar in a low voice like a beast, unable to speak a single human word.

“BOOM!”

The Void Attendant would not wait. It grabbed Teng Shanhai and with a mighty Foot Stomp, intended to crush the other human.

But Xu Xiaoshou’s Portrait Clone did not cost a penny.

The Void Attendant’s feet were so huge that he did not even have the desire to dodge. He manipulated the Portrait Clone and it disintegrated into Spiritual Energy and then threw out another ‘Jiang Buyi’ from the other side.

The furious 'Jiang Buyi' raised his eyebrows and spoke coldly. The surrounding world seemed to be affected as well and turned icy cold. Even the ground began to frost over.

"Little Void Attendant, do you know what you are doing?"

"This Saint here lent you the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer to protect your image. Do you know my name? How dare you attack me?"

"Roar..." the Void Attendant did not care what the human's name was. Angrily, it threw Teng Shanhai at the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi, who had appeared in another direction.

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"BOOM!"

The space was smashed instantly.

Teng Shanhai, who had his Cang God Armor on, became the toughest weapon in the hands of the Void Attendant. He shot into the Spatial Fragment.

However, when the Void Attendant reached out and pulled the indestructible turtle shell back, it seemed to have lost its target.

"You're rude!"

The detestable voice reappeared.

The extremely irritated Void Attendant turned around and found that the human Demi-Saint had flown behind him and pointed at him as he bragged.

"How can you, a mere Void Attendant, desecrate the status of a Saint?"

"If there's a problem, come and get the Saint!"

"Most of the Spiritual Herbs in your Herb Garden of Divine Farmer are with this Saint. Let this Saint's friend off and I'll spare your life!"

"Roar!" the Void Attendant bent down and roared in fury.

"So, when they said '60: 40', did it mean this human Demi-Saint in front of them had taken 60 percent of the herbs?"

"The Herb Garden of Divine Farmer that I've been guarding for tens of millions of years was stolen due to a careless mistake." The Void Attendant burned with anger. His already incoherent speech became even more staccato.

“You should have, broken into, the inner island!”

“Who are you?”

This human’s name was not on the Void Suppression Stele.

The Void Attendant knew that this person was a Demi-Saint Stage intruder. The reason why he didn’t attack again was that he had already tried but failed twice.

Thus, he was able to suppress his anger and ask his questions.

“Ha!”

The Portrait Clone, Jiang Buyi, laughed.

Xu Xiaoshou, who hid in the dark and didn’t dare to see anyone, also smiled.

“After waiting for such a long time, you finally asked this question?”

“That’s good!”

“As you wish!”

Xu Xiaoshou, who controlled the Portrait Clone of Jiang Buyi, raised his chin and had an arrogant expression.

He used the most provocative method to pull out one of the few grade two Spiritual Herbs in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer. He crushed it, which caused the medicinal sap to be sprayed everywhere.

Then, he used his most annoying tone to say what he felt was the most pretentious sentence.

“I am Jiang Buyi!”

“Even if you know my name, what can you do to me?”

...

At the edge of the Forest of Miracles.

The Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi ignored the hundreds of roaring Stone Giants above the Nine Heavens and the battle that took place somewhere else.

To him, all of this was unimportant.

He had heard the sounds of the outside world from the Ghost City of the Netherworld, one of the nine Extreme Grounds. He had been able to break through the maze and enter the Extreme Grounds which was the Forest of Miracles.

Jiang Buyi's original intention was not to cause any trouble.

The ancient forest was less dangerous than the Ghost City of the Netherworld and the power of the Ultimate Attribute was harder to activate.

However, Jiang Buyi knew that he was a Demi-Saint, and his every move could provoke the Forest of Miracles.

Thus, when he came here, he only followed the rich medicinal fragrance and hoped he would get something of comfort for himself.

However, he searched for quite some time and had combed through more than half of the Forest of Miracles .

Jiang Buyi could not find the legendary Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, not even a single weed. At this moment, he suddenly sensed something and turned around.

“Saint Jiang Buyi...”

Tens of thousands of miles away, a voice that sounded very similar to his own entered his ears.

These words were not randomly spoken.

On the contrary, whoever spoke the Saint's name directly meant that he referred to himself!

“Who could it be?”

Jiang Buyi's face turned solemn.

He didn't move at all, but at this moment, it was as if time had stopped in the Forest of Miracles, which covered hundreds of thousands of miles.

It was a great disrespect to call the Saint by his name!

Jiang Buyi was a Demi-Saint, so how could he not know this?

Furthermore, this voice seemed to be mimicking his voice. This was blasphemy against the 'Dem-Saint Venerable'!

“Swish.”

Morp Forms.

In the blink of an eye, Jiang Buyi's figure flashed and he headed toward the source of the sound.

...

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

The Void Attendant was still immersed in his anger against that ‘Demi-Saint weakling’, who disappeared after he spoke.

It threw Teng Shanhai high into the air and folded its arms.

“Bang!”

There was an explosion.

This blow that was packed with anger caused the Cang God Armor to crack.

Teng Shanhai, who was protected by the shield, could not withstand the impact anymore.

With a ‘PU’ sound, blood from his mouth and the wounds on his body gushed forth.

After both sides vented their pain, they seemed to have sobered up a little.

At this moment.

“Hu hu hu hu hu...”

The wind blew, and dust and sand flew everywhere.

The color of the sky changed and suddenly darkened.

The so-called ‘weak Demi-Saint’ in the eyes of the Void Attendant, who had disappeared and reappeared, seemed to have changed his appearance?

Actually, there was no change to his appearance. Only his clothes were different.

When it appeared this time, the entire Heaven and Earth were restrained!

It wasn't ‘as if’, ‘almost like’ or ‘seemed to be’.

The world had really been restrained!

Teng Shanhai's heavy breathing stopped.

The Void Attendant put its hands together and almost broke through the turtle shell.

The flying sand and broken wood pieces, which should have been affected by the gravity of Abyss Island now dropped to the ground.

“Who called my name?”

Dust filled the sky and the whole place was in a mess. Jiang Buyi's hair was white and he was dressed in white. He looked like an immortal who had fallen into the mortal world. There was a trace of anger in his calm tone.

When his Saint Language rang out, the dead silence was broken.

The white clouds changed rapidly and the tableau which had seemed frozen in place earlier was now gone.

The debris in the air also fell to the ground as they returned to their fateful end and dropped into the dust.

“Bang bang, bang bang, bang bang!”

In his Disappearing State, the heartbeat of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale in Xu Xiaoshou's hand thudded rapidly.

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Bean-sized beads of sweat seeped from his forehead, gathered, and slid down. They passed through his browbones but did not quite reach his cheeks. Only when his long eyelashes moved did they dangle in the air.

“Swish!”

Xu Xiaoshou moved at the speed of light and caught the drop of sweat. He was afraid that if the drop of sweat left his body, his Vanishing Technique would disappear and he would be detected by the true Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi.

The moment the 'genuine' Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi appeared, he felt that his heart had stopped beating!

“That was terrifying!”

“Was a true Demi-Saint really that terrifying?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought about what Water Ghost had said to him in the Deep Sea.

“When the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale jumps, don’t take any chances, and don’t try to resist. The power of a Demi-Saint isn’t something you can resist at your current level.”

“Run as far as you can!”

When he was pursued by Jiang Buyi in the Deep Sea, Xu Xiaoshou had only felt that death was near, but the threat he felt then was far less than one-ten-thousandth of what he felt now!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood.

It turned out that the Demi-Saint’s pressure he felt in the Deep Sea was already at the safest level after being weakened by the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

It also turned out that after leaving the Spell Forbidden Barrier, the oppression brought by the words and actions of a true Demi-Saint was far more terrifying than any unknown in the world.

So...

“Water Ghost, how dare you blaspheme and slaughter a Saint at the Higher Void State?”

“Bazhun’an, did you know that you suppressed a bunch of monsters like this in the Inner Island of the Abyss Island? They even surpassed the Demi-Saint Holy Emperor.”

Xu Xiaoshou was on the verge of a mental breakdown. He couldn’t help but roar in his heart, “You’ve set up the arrangement. Why did you use me, such a small fry, as bait?”

The person in question now had a lingering fear.

Xu Xiaoshou regretted it very much.

He had seen the Demi-Saint Zang Ren before, but he had been suppressed by the various wills in his body.

He had experienced Ai Cangsheng’s Evil Sin Bow’s arrows many times. In the end, he realized that Water Ghost who was at the Higher Void State could resist an attack with his Sea God’s Trident.

He had heard that Bazhun’an had suppressed a group of Demi-Saints and the Holy Emperor in order to grow his strength. In the long run, he felt that Demi-Saints were nothing. It was just a realm. When the time came, it would be enough if he had a pair of hands.

But now, he realized...

It was a mistake!

A big mistake!

These freaks had lived for far too long, and they were also very powerful.

As the members of the Saint Servant Nine Thrones faction in the Holy Divine Palace who could shake the most powerful force in the world, what Bazhun'an and Water Ghost had done was nothing serious!

However, even he, a little guy who had cultivated for less than a year, had been so ambitious and thought that a Demi-Saint was mediocre, after being involved in the situation. Even if he had a plan, he could also die.

That was really like an ant trying to shake a tree, such ignorance!

“Oh!”

After taking a deep breath, Xu Xiaoshou's heartbeat calmed down, and he stopped trembling.

Did he dare to move?

He didn't dare to move at all.

Even the Vanishing Technique was not safe enough. He had tried hard to develop the 'Stealth' skill from a passive to an active skill and then pushed it to the extreme, but Xu Xiaoshou still felt that it was not enough.

At this moment, he realized that 'Stealth' was the real Divine Skill. As long as Jiang Buyi could not find him, it would be fine. He did not have any other requests.

“I've really, completely gone crazy.”

When he thought of his actions just now, Xu Xiaoshou was filled with regret.

It wasn't an accident that he called the Saint by his name. It was part of Xu Xiaoshou's plan.

He had planned to lure Jiang Buyi out in the middle of the fight. Then, he would use his Drawing Expertise to 'lend a hand to this guy', slap the Holy Miracle Fruit on his face, and rub it so hard that the sap would spill out.

In this way, no matter how smart the Void Attendant was, it was impossible for him not to pick a fight with Jiang Buyi based on what he had said earlier.

As such, he, Xu Xiaoshou, would be like Grand Duke Xu as he sat on the fishing platform.

The plan was perfect, wasn't it?

But now...

Xu Xiaoshou, who used the Vanishing Technique to stay hidden, felt a chill run down his spine as he looked at Jiang Buyi, who had the Saint Language and whose every move could trigger the Way of the Heavens in the Abyss Island.

He hated the fact that his resources were so scarce that they did not give him enough sense of security!

"Can't see me, can't see me, can't see me..."

1366 I've Given You Face, Xu Xiaoshou! 1

"Oh?"

The Void Attendant felt listless as if it was being strangled by an even bigger giant. Even his roars were much weaker.

How did the aura of this "weak Demi-Saint" in front of him suddenly become so strong?

Just a moment ago, he looked like his cultivation had been sealed or he had been seriously injured. He could have easily dealt with him then.

But now...

The Void Attendant felt that as long as this Demi-Saint wanted to, he could support himself till death with his Holy Power alone!

Unless he followed the tradition and used the Abyss Island's rules and sent him to the Inner island to be suppressed, he would probably not be able to avenge the emptying of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer alone.

"Who was calling my name?"

Jiang Buyi strolled on leisurely.

After he landed, he could sense that there were only two people in this battle.

Other than the Spiritual Cultivator who was being tortured by the Void Attendant, the only other person left was the dark Void Attendant, who was probably the one who called out the Saint's name.

However, when he thought about what he had sensed earlier, it was a normal size human being from tens of thousands of miles away, who looked very similar to him and even had the same voice, who had called his name.

Jiang Buyi felt that other than these two, there might be a third hidden person at the scene.

“Demi-Saint?”

“No, not to that extent.”

If that person was a Demi-Saint, he wouldn't have to stay hidden.

Then there was only one possibility left. After reaching the Sovereign Dao Realm, he specialized in the “Art of Escape”. In his Higher Void State, he could stay hidden even under the nose of a Demi-Saint!

“Speak up.”

Jiang Buyi raised his eyes and looked at the huge Void Attendant, hoping to get some information.

The dark giant that was three thousand feet tall was a sharp contrast to the Elder whose form was only seven and a half feet tall.

However, at this moment, the one who had the upper hand in terms of aura was instead this puny human.

“Roar!”

The Void Attendant roared again to boost its courage.

It still couldn't accept such an arrogant and absurd change of attitude from this “weak Demi-Saint”.

Just a moment ago, he had to dodge its attacks frequently.

“What are you pretending to do?”

The Void Attendant was furious and kicked him again.

“You said ‘I'm Jiang Buyi,’ and ‘What can you do to me even if you know my name?’. Now you're asking me who was the one who spoke...”

“Do you really think that I, the Void Attendant, am brainless and that you can fool me as you please?”

“Ka ka ka...”

The space was shattered by the Void Attendant’s kick. That strike was filled with power. It was the Absolute Power that gave the Double Dumba*s and Hong Dang nightmares...

The Void Attendant could not believe it.

It believed that there was no way a Demi-Saint, who was seriously injured or whose cultivation had been sealed, could regain his peak state in such a short time.

Therefore, this kick was its third test, a test for the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi!

Sure enough, after the kick, Jiang Buyi, who had landed, did not dare to resist and disappeared with a swish.

The Void Attendant immediately confirmed what was in its mind.

This guy’s sudden change in attitude and aura was all a bluff, all fake!

However, this thought didn’t last long. In the next second, a low and angry voice appeared near its chest.

“A Demi-Saint is not to be blasphemed!”

The Void Attendant was stunned and lowered its head.

This time, Jiang Buyi, the human Demi-Saint, did not use his extremely fast speed to flash behind it, nor did he continue to tease it.

On the contrary, he flew up to its chest as if he was not afraid of death and slowly stretched out his right hand.

The breeze ruffled his white robe, and the clouds obscured his form.

Jiang Buyi tilted his head slightly. He did not even look at the tall dark giant in front of him. He used the back of his right palm as a point and pressed it against the Void Attendant’s chest.

“Clouds and Moon, show your power.”

He struck out with the back of his palm, which in turn stirred up the clouds and the moon.

Vast Holy Power gathered after this move. When the Void Attendant realized too late that something was wrong and wanted to retreat, it was as if the world had frozen over and it could not move at all.

Perhaps Jiang Buyi did not want to use too much of his power, which would cause the Forest of Miracles' Ultimate Attribute to be activated.

It was also possible that he had a good grasp of his own power, so it wouldn't cause all kinds of explosions that would occur like during the battle of the Spiritual Cultivator in the third realm of the Sovereign Stage.

In short, this light wave of his hand did not cause any explosion, and neither did the space crack. Even Xu Xiaoshou, who stayed hidden in the air because he did not dare to show his face, did not notice how much energy it contained.

He looked like an old man in his twilight years who was powerless to defend himself. He waved his sleeves and left without taking a single cloud away.

But!

In the next second!

“Bang!”

A muffled sound echoed in the air.

The space behind the Void Attendant did not explode, but its body turned into light spots and shattered on the spot.

“What the hell?”

Xu Xiaoshou's jaw immediately dropped in shock. He could not quite believe what he just saw.

One strike...

With a wave of his hand...

The Void Attendant died?

Startled, Passive Points, +1.

The power of a Demi-Saint was far beyond Xu Xiaoshou's imagination, but the Void Attendant in his memory should not be so vulnerable, right?

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized something and turned to look behind the Void Attendant.

Sure enough, from a hundred miles away, he saw the real body of the Void Attendant. Under Jiang Buyi's “Cloud and Moon move”, its body became curved like a large shrimp, and it was deeply embedded in the cracked space.

It could not move for a long time!

At this moment, a three-thousand-foot-wide black crack appeared between Jiang Buyi and the Void Attendant a hundred miles away. It was the space that shattered!

1367 I've Given You Face, Xu Xiaoshou! 2

“Gulp!”

Xu Xiaoshou's Adam's apple bobbed, and his face turned pale.

It turned out the shattered Void Attendant he had seen was an afterimage left behind because it had been struck and flown out at such a rapid pace.

And the power of that attack was through a mere wave of the hand...

It was a marvel that the huge Void Attendant did not destroy the Land Realm of the Forest of Miracles due to loss of control. At the same time, the space on Abyss Island was used as a barrier to prevent it from being blasted into spatial fragments.

“How perfect was this sort of power control?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt like his horizons had been broadened again.

Natural space was extremely fragile for a Sovereign Dao Realm expert, let alone a Demi-Saint's attack.

However, Jiang Buyi's attack was still able to accurately block the fragile space, which forced the Void Attendant to retreat a hundred miles within the Arena and not get eliminated.

In other words, the power of Jiang Buyi's attack was completely channeled onto the body of the Void Attendant?

Only then did his thoughts flash past.

“BOOM!”

The Void Attendant who was a hundred miles away suddenly exploded with a thunderous sound. Then, its huge body split open and black blood sprayed in all directions.

“Woah!”

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes bulged, but he was too tired to make any comments.

It was just as he had thought. Even the Void Attendant's body could not withstand the hidden force of the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi's attack. This was way too frustrating!

"Was this the monster I wanted to deal with before?"

Xu Xiaoshou scratched his numb scalp. He swore in his heart that he would never provoke a Demi-Saint unless he was at the Sovereign Sage and had already mastered a divine skill that surpassed the 'Vanishing Technique' to escape from the hands of a Demi-Saint!

Killing his way up the Saint mountain suddenly became only a distant wish.

"No!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that he had been frightened to death.

When people were weak, what they were most afraid of was seeing the strongest ability in the world, so much so that they would feel despair after they perceived the difference between cloud and mud and would no longer have the energy to pursue it.

A similar thought had just emerged in his mind, but Xu Xiaoshou immediately killed it.

He was not any ordinary person. He had the Passive System. Once he was at the Sovereign Stage, Jiang Buyi's power might look strong, but it would not be something that he would not be able to catch up to.

Yes!

The Demi-Saint was strong!

But in the Shengshen Continent, it was not something that could not be solved.

Bazhun'an who was at the Sword Deity Realm had fallen on the Inner island of Abyss Island. He might not have been in his prime condition, but he could still suppress everything with his swordsmanship.

Didn't this mean that as long as he did not give up the path of the Ancient Swordsman, as long as he cultivated well, he would be able to suppress the power displayed by Jiang Buyi?

"And what I have is not only the Ancient Sword Technique..."

It took Xu Xiaoshou a long time to barely stabilize his almost-collapsed state of mind.

He felt that this lesson was worth it.

He didn't have to pay any tuition fees. He just hid in the dark and observed the Demi-Saint's attack from such a close distance.

Even if it wasn't his full strength, it still gave him a direction to work toward.

If Jiang Buyi was like this, then how bad would the group of freaks on the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe be?

Elder Sang was still waiting silently in the Dead Sea. His boast about his Sovereign Stage killing at the Sacred Mountain at the seaport, could he retract it?

"The road is long, but the cultivation is far away."

Xu Xiaoshou mumbled silently, but his eyes became determined after his mental state stabilized. "I will search everywhere!"

...

"Pah."

In the battle, a wave of his hand forced the dark giant to retreat three thousand feet.

Jiang Buyi extended his left hand and caught the Spiritual Cultivator who had fallen from the Void Attendant's hand.

The Void Attendant was too slow-witted and could not answer.

People of the same kind would always talk.

"He's still alive..."

Jiang Buyi sensed that the person in his hand was still breathing. He guessed that the armor had saved his life.

"What?"

When he held the blood-stained armor, Jiang Buyi suddenly felt that something was wrong. The aura of this armor seemed rather familiar.

"Cang God Armor?"

Jiang Buyi extended his hand and wiped off the blood on the helmet of the person in his hand. He easily saw a single eye.

This time, his eyelids twitched.

“Teng Shanhai?”

The Chief of the Combat Division of the Holy Divine Palace, Teng Shanhai!

Jiang Buyi could not believe the identity of the Spiritual Cultivator who had been tortured by the Void Attendant. He was actually from the Holy Divine Palace?

The last person he wanted to meet was someone from the Holy Divine Palace.

In the Deep Sea, he had yet to clear his name from the mess that Situ Yongren had gotten him into, and the suspicion of his intention to meddle with the Holy Emperor person was still there.

At a certain moment, Jiang Buyi had the desire to kill.

He didn't want to save Teng Shanhai. He didn't care if such a minion died.

However, he was from the Holy Divine Palace, after all. He could not die in his hands. Otherwise, those people on the Saint Mountain might eventually trace it back to him through some means.

At that time, he, Jiang Buyi, would not be able to clear his name even if he jumped into the Yellow River.

I could not kill him, yet he fell into my hands...

“Wake up.”

Jiang Buyi sighed. He planned to befriend Teng Shanhai and use this as a breakthrough point to clear away the mess that Situ Yongren had landed him in.

However, through his Holy Power, when he used his 'Perception' to probe into Teng Shanhai's condition, he immediately sensed how terrible Teng Shanhai's injuries were.

His physical body had been completely destroyed by the Void Attendant, and he was still in a weak state even after he took the Holy Blood. His mental state was even more muddled and irrational after using a forbidden technique.

“Demonic Power...”

When he felt the remaining strength on Teng Shanhai's only exposed right arm, Jiang Buyi's heart palpitated.

In terms of quality, this power surpassed the Holy Power.

It was unknown how Teng Shanhai obtained it. However, with his current cultivation level, the price he had to pay was the current state he was in!

“It’s even more demonic than the ‘God-Devil Eyes’. In other words, it’s a power that can only be mastered after the ‘God-Devil Eyes’ is completed.”

Jiang Buyi was restless. He had the idea of killing and snatching the treasure.

After all, he had thrown out the bait of the God-Devil Eyes, but he had not been able to receive any benefits in return. He had even been tricked into coming to the Abyss Island.

There was no doubt that the power on Teng Shanhai’s body was extremely alluring!

But he was still a member of the Holy Divine Palace.

“How extravagant. A mere Chief of the Combat Division is able to control this kind of power.”

Jiang Buyi shook his head and sighed. Then, he fed Teng Shanhai some elixirs, gently patted his armor, and jolted him awake.

“Ah...”

Teng Shanhai woke up in a daze. The first thing he saw was a kind-looking old face with a warm and gentle smile.

The fragments of memory flashed by and he suddenly understood what the current situation was.

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

“You son of a b*tch! Do you really think you can restrain me?”

After eating the God’s Blessing elixirs, Teng Shanhai recovered most of his injuries instantly. He stood up and, at a close distance, the power of Demon God erupted from his right arm as he suddenly struck out.

With a simple lift of his jaw, he ruthlessly smashed Jiang Buyi’s chin, who exercised his goodwill and was completely defenseless, to the sky!

Nearly...

Just a couple of inches more...

Jiang Buyi’s head was about to be hit and sent flying by the powerful Demon God’s arm!

“Whoosh!”

The head did not fly away.

However, a tooth drew an elegant parabola in the air and took away the little bit of kindness that Jiang Buyi had forced out of his body for this person from the Holy Divine Palace.

The world suddenly fell silent at this moment.

Jiang Buyi was speechless.

Teng Shanhai : “!!!...”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was still hidden in mid-air, almost burst out laughing when he saw this.

This was truly too shocking!

“Teng Shanhai, I am willing to acknowledge this as the most glorious moment of your life!”

A question mark appeared on his face. As he looked at Teng Shanhai, who glared at him with his hands on his waist, Jiang Buyi’s face instantly turned black. He gritted his teeth and spat out in a deep and furious voice.

“You, are, seeking, death!”

The sound settled.

Thunder rumbled in the clear sky. Black clouds gathered in the sky, and it turned dark.

A gust of wind blew from ten thousand miles away and brushed against Jiang Buyi’s white robe and his gloomy expression appeared even more shocking.

When a Demi-Saint was angry, the world changed!

“Huh.”

Teng Shanhai sneered.

“Not bad, your aura is really imposing. I’m giving you face, Xu Xiaoshou!”

Outsiders might be afraid, but he, Teng Shanhai, wasn’t afraid at all.

Although the Heavens and Earth suddenly underwent such a Transformation, and he himself had been mysteriously injured and woken up, Teng Shanhai was clueless about everything.

But were all these important?

Not important!

Xu Xiaoshou mattered most!

Xu Xiaoshou could dress up as God and play the Devil and obviously had many tricks up his sleeve. If it was just this, how could Teng Shanhai be scared?

“How can I, Teng Shanhai, be so easily scared?”

Knowing that the person in front of him was Xu Xiaoshou, Teng Shanhai did not care about the small Transformation that occurred in the world.

He let go of his hands and recalled the Xiao Divine Spear that was nowhere to be found.

Then, he raised his Spear in the air and looked at the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi, who had wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and who had swiftly retreated to a safe distance from him. He was shocked, embarrassed, and angry. He sneered and threw out the Weapon Prohibition order.

“Although I don’t know why you dared to get close to me, I will give you this chance. Put on the Weapon Prohibition Order obediently and follow me back to the Dead Sea at Saint Mountain. If you surrender, I will spare your miserable life!”

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With a clang, the Weapon Prohibition order fell in front of him.

At this moment, Jiang Buyi’s face resembled a pile of charcoal placed in the bonfire. It turned red at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Impudent!”

He shouted and his clothes fluttered even though there was no wind. His Holy Power formed a huge palm in the air which was about to slap the arrogant and disrespectful Teng Shanhai.

“Impudent!”

Teng Shanhai’s single eye also turned solemn as he shouted.

How could he not know that this slap was just an illusion conjured by Xu Xiaoshou?

Even though the Holy Power fluctuations on the other side were extremely realistic, Teng Shanhai endured the pressure and took out another drop of Holy Blood, ignoring the unwillingness in his heart. He was about to consume it and use its strength to overcome the other side's power.

He had prepared for this for a long time already!

“Impudent!”

Before the two of them could complete their actions, a delicate shout sounded from the distance.

A ray of light whistled through the sky and transformed into the Godhood Sword Xuan Cang. It pierced the space between the two of them and separated them.

Teng Shanhai, who held the Holy Blood in his hand and had only contempt for the world, felt ashamed and angry. He only wanted to teach Jiang Buyi a lesson. However, after the arrival of this sword, they all froze and no longer moved.

“Rao Yaoyao?”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had disappeared in the air, saw the sword and knew that he could not stay here any longer.

He immediately started to shift his body and carefully observed whether Jiang Buyi would react to his actions in the disappearing state.

The answer was no.

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed. He quickened his pace and wanted to escape.

This place had become extremely dangerous, and all three of them held grudges against him. If he was discovered, he wouldn't even know how he died.

Earlier, due to Teng Shanhai, the plan had surprisingly turned around and was being carried out smoothly.

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to leave at that time and let the two fight.

However, Teng Shanhai's brilliance stopped him from doing anything. The human sense of curiosity and the soul of gossip stopped Xu Xiaoshou in his tracks. He wanted to see how Teng Shanhai would court death.

This time, he could not.

If he didn't leave now, his life would be in danger!

A hundred miles away, the Void Attendant was still deeply embedded in the space. It constantly swallowed the Holy Power around it as it tried to break free from its shackles.

Xu Xiaoshou only gave it a mere glance before he looked away and tried to escape.

Similarly, when he was a hundred miles away from Jiang Buyi, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale's heartbeat suddenly accelerated. Its crazy heartbeat was at a frequency that even surpassed the speed when it encountered the Saint in the Deep Sea.

Startled. Passive Points, +1.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat. What did this mean?

Could it be that it was a warning to himself that if he took one more step out of this Arena, Jiang Buyi, who should not have noticed him, would discover the clues?

"Saint..."

When he thought of Jiang Buyi's status, Xu Xiaoshou glanced back at the Void Attendant, who happened to be trapped a hundred miles away from Jiang Buyi, just like himself, and his heart sank.

He activated his 'Perception', held the Imitator, and switched to Ye Xiaotian. He then used the clearer Space Attributes to try to see through the distribution of the space node in this place.

As expected!

With Jiang Buyi as the center, the space node was densely packed within a hundred-mile radius and formed a spherical form field that was not inferior to Ye Xiaotian's bounded domain!

If he had not used the space attributes, Xu Xiaoshou would not have been able to see this Intangible Domain at all!

"Bounded domain?"

"No! The power of this space node alone had completely surpassed the bounded domain. It should be called the holy realm!"

"The Demi-Saint has his own world. Without the suppression of the Spell Forbidden Barrier of the Deep Sea, Jiang Buyi had instinctively divided the surrounding hundred miles into his own world?"

“I have disappeared from this world and it is difficult for him to find me. However, a person who had disappeared had left his world and returned to the world of the Abyss Island.”

“This process will definitely cause a stir, no matter how minor it is, Jiang Buyi, who is at the Demi-Saint level, will definitely be able to detect my existence. Then, he will use a thunderbolt to lock onto my position and kill me.”

Looking at the space node that emitted the Holy Power, Xu Xiaoshou instantly understood.

He gulped visibly and his Adam's apple bobbed, and his face was full of fear.

In the White Cave, the Storyteller was able to use the 'Way of Heavens' technique to reduce the range one by one and lock onto his own existence with this method of elimination, when he could not find him.

That was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had been restrained after he used the Vanishing Technique

This made him realize that the 'Vanishing Technique' was not infallible. As long as it was used too often, someone would always be able to find a way to counter it.

However, he had never expected that Jiang Buyi, who did not know who he was, would use his Saint's instinct to trap him to death without even being aware of his existence!

Xu Xiaoshou was certain that Jiang Buyi's 'Holy Realm' had not been deliberately created. It was just that a Demi-Saint had settled there and created his own world.

Even so, he was at his wit's end.

“D*mn!”

In a moment of panic, Xu Xiaoshou held onto the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and did not know what to do.

He had to thank Water Ghost for giving him this thing. If not for that, he would have met with an undeserved disaster at this moment, and there was a 90% chance that this disaster would destroy him!

Glancing back at the still-struggling Void Attendant, Xu Xiaoshou had a moment of enlightenment.

Perhaps, it was not because of Jiang Buyi's perfect control of his power that the Void Attendant was only blasted a hundred miles away without dragging along a space crack that was thousands of miles away.

However, after Jiang Buyi's attack, the Void Attendant was sent flying and crashed into the intangible Holy Realm.

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The giant Void Attendant struggled to survive in the intangible Holy Realm. It swallowed the Holy Power even though it did not know where it came from, which was actually absorbed from the Space Node, and tried to break free from its control after it swallowed it.

"The Holy Realm is like a spider web. If I step over it, even if I'm in the disappearing state, will I get stuck?"

"Or perhaps, even if he was not stuck and could escape, how could Jiang Buyi, the one who created the spider web, not be aware that the fish had escaped?"

Xu Xiaoshou exhaled heavily and suppressed the nervousness in his heart.

He clutched the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and retreated back silently into the world there.

At this stage, he could only pray that Rao Yaoyao's arrival would break the situation. With her identity as the ruler of the Red-clothed people, she could forcefully order Jiang Buyi to take back the Holy Realm.

But was this possible?

In the distance, Rao Yaoyao, who wore a green dress that showed off her snow-white shoulders, calmly floated down from the Nine Heavens after the Cang Godhood Sword landed.

Xu Xiaoshou calculated the distance. Rao Yaoyao had floated over from a hundred miles away.

In other words, she knew about the existence of the Holy Realm. However, she was not afraid of being discovered by Jiang Buyi. Therefore, she entered the battle directly.

If this was the case, she did not need to order Jiang Buyi to take back the Holy Realm even if she wanted to take Teng Shanhai away!

It was unrealistic to count on 'accidents' and 'coincidences'!

"I'm done for..."

Xu Xiaoshou once again realized the power of a Demi-Saint.

This was a sense of despair that could render any Spiritual Cultivator below the Demi-Saint level powerless just by standing there. Perhaps only Teng Shanhai, who was still in the dark, had not felt it.

Xu Xiaoshou's mind was a mess, but he quickly calmed down. The more critical the situation was, the more he needed to calm down.

“Jiang Buyi...”

“I really shouldn't have provoked this guy. I'm only at the Master Stage.”

As Xu Xiaoshou calmed down, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale also stopped its excessive pounding and its heartbeat began to slow down.

When he held this powerful danger foretelling treasure, Xu Xiaoshou felt a slight sense of security.

At a certain moment, Water Ghost's face and what he had said in the Deep Sea suddenly flashed through his mind. It was related to the 'Hand of Godhood'.

For a Master Stage Cultivation Level to participate in the Struggle for the Great Path was a matter of self-destruction. Only greed and ambition could support a Spiritual Cultivator in the next stage of growth.

It was due to these words that Xu Xiaoshou became overly ambitious and dared to plot against Jiang Buyi.

“And now I'm in a difficult situation.”

“Opportunity and danger coexist. A chess piece only needs to shine and show the chess player that he has the qualification to be the 'Hand of Godhood'. The chess player will naturally step up to solve whatever problems that the chess piece cannot solve.”

In his current state, these words were simply absurd.

After all, in the Arena, only those from the Holy Divine Palace and the Jiang Clan were enemies.

Xu Xiaoshou was isolated and helpless, but he did not think what Water Ghost had said previously was unreasonable and that he was just trying to fool him.

He believed in Bazhun'an and knew that he also valued him greatly. They knew that he would cause trouble everywhere he went, so they would definitely have a trick or two up their sleeves for him as a way to solve his current predicament.

What could it be?

“Bazhun’an knew of my uniqueness and allowed me to act on my own, but he can’t just abandon me.”

“So, if I really encounter a situation that I can’t solve with my own ability, he should have made a move.”

“After all, Rao Yaoyao is not stupid. As long as I negotiate with Teng Shanhai and Jiang Buyi, no matter how stupid they are, they’ll know that I’ve played them and that I’m probably still hiding nearby, unable to escape.”

“But it’s impossible for Bazhun’an to come over now!”

As Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, he began to get agitated again. After all, the current situation was too special.

Calm down! Calm down!

He kept telling himself that he needed to stay calm.

His ‘Perception’ brought with it a powerful memory, and it began to search for the so-called ‘support’. Xu Xiaoshou quickly realized that because of his special nature, Bazhun’an wouldn’t be able to pay attention to him all the time and help him in time.

But he must have left something for him to make use of.

“Should I contact him?”

That’s right...

“Communication Bead!”

Xu Xiaoshou took out his Communication Bead first and tried to contact Bazhun’an. Perhaps this guy was also on the Abyss Island now?

But he failed...

There was no response from the Communication Bead. The Abyss Island was in a world of its own and had no connection with the Shengshen continent.

“The Four Pillars of Destiny Token!”

Xu Xiaoshou took out the Four Pillars of Destiny Token again and quickly injected his Spiritual Source.

“Save me, save me, I’m in danger now...”

He hid in the Disappearing State, held the Command Token, and in a low voice asked for help without a care about his image.

This wasn’t something to be ashamed of. It was just a way for the chess piece to take advantage of chess players in the game.

But it still failed...

The Four Pillars of Destiny Token obviously did not have a communication function.

“D*mn!”

Xu Xiaoshou was anxious. He didn’t even dare to listen in on the conversation between the three people at the Arena. He felt that he would be discovered in the next second, and then he would be dragged out to be executed.

“What could it be? What could it be?”

As he scratched his head in a panic, Xu Xiaoshou wished he could split his head open to see if he had made any mistakes.

Suddenly, his thoughts settled and his eyes lit up.

“Yes, I still have one item that I have not used!”

With a flip of his hand, the two Spirit Talismans that Lei Shuangxing and Luo Leilei had risked their lives to bring from the Yunlun Mountains Range appeared in his hands. Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had seen a lifeline.

At that time, the two of them didn’t clearly explain what the talismans could be used for.

However, with Bazhun’an’s abilities, he must have known that no one below the Demi-Saint Realm would let him fall into a dead end. Therefore, the intention behind getting Lei Shuangxing and the other person to bring the talismans must have been to deal with the current situation!

“Communication Talisman, Death Talisman”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered over the two Talismans whose functions he was not aware of and picked the Communication Talisman.

He didn’t think that the Death Talisman would work at this moment. Xu Xiaoshou would never believe that it could kill a Demi-Saint if he threw it out.

However, the Communication Talisman was different.

“Psychic? Or communication?”

“Let’s hope it’s psychic and can directly summon Bazhun’an out.”

Xu Xiaoshou clasped his hands together and hurriedly injected his Spiritual Source into the Communication Talisman, only to discover that...

There was still no reaction!

“D*mn!”

This time, Xu Xiaoshou broke down.

“Could it be that my deduction was wrong?”

Bazhun’an had really abandoned him and didn’t even leave a backup plan for him. Even in such a situation, he had to deal with it alone?

“I don’t believe it!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were red, but he didn’t believe it.

He had even used the Holy Power of his Energy Reserve and poured it all into the Communication Talisman.

“Swish!”

The Communication Talisman quivered.

Xu Xiaoshou’s hands trembled, and he was overjoyed.

It worked!

It really worked!

However...

“Why does this Communication Talisman need Holy Power to be activated? If I didn’t have the Holy Miracle Fruit, what would I have done?” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were wide open, and he began to curse in his heart.

However, on second thought, the only time he would think of using this Communication Talisman was when he still couldn’t defeat the enemy after taking the Holy Blood.

Or could it be that this Communication Talisman could be taken out to block the attack of the opponent's Holy Power, and then be activated passively?

"D*mn it! What if I die if I have to go to such trouble to call someone?"

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. He could only hope that the Communication Talisman would give him a stronger helping hand. If the Storyteller came alone, he was afraid that it would not be enough to deal with the current situation.

"Beep..."

The Communication Talisman trembled and made a slight beeping sound. It didn't have any 'communication' or 'spiritual' functions. It just rang calmly like a signal transmitter.

Xu Xiaoshou felt numb and began to look around.

There was no response yet. If this had been used in battle, it would be too late by the time any help came!

"Beep..."

However, the Communication Talisman continued to chime in this way. Other than that, no other strange phenomenon occurred.

"Still not done?" Xu Xiaoshou felt his teeth hurt. He held the Communication Talisman tightly and looked around anxiously.

When no one came, he could only turn his gaze back to the three people in the Arena.

After Rao Yaoyao entered the Arena, she had already contained the tense atmosphere between Jiang Buyi and Teng Shanhai. She turned sideways and stood in front of her own people. Her eyes narrowed as she looked at Jiang Buyi.

Before she could say anything more, Teng Shanhai saw that it was his own people who had come.

He excitedly pointed to the opposite side and shouted, "Rao Yaoyao, he's Xu Xiaoshou! You and I will work together to kill him here. This time, we can't let him escape!"

Xu Xiaoshou?

Was he transformed from Xu Xiaoshou?

Rao Yaoyao looked at Jiang Buyi in a daze, as if she had a new understanding of this person.

He had white hair and a kind face. The fluctuation of his holy power was undoubtedly at the level of a demi-saint. His appearance, temperament, and gestures didn't look like an impersonator.

Teng Shanhai was telling her that such a person was Xu Xiaoshou?

To refer to Jiang Buyi as Xu Xiaoshou?

"Impudent!"

Rao Yaoyao couldn't help but look back and berate Teng Shanhai.

Even if Jiang Buyi was indeed guilty before his crime was confirmed, he was not someone ordinary people could blaspheme.

This person was a demi-saint!

"He's Xu Xiaoshou!"

Seeing this, Teng Shanhai became anxious. He raised his Xiao Divine Spear high and said, "I located him through Xiao Divine Spear. This guy even admitted that he's Xu Xiaoshou, and I recovered my Xiao Divine Spear from him!"

This?

Rao Yaoyao was even more stunned.

She clearly knew that Teng Shanhai's Xiao Divine Spear had been snatched away by Xu Xiaoshou during the night battle in the imperial city.

Now that Xiao Divine Spear had returned to Teng Shanhai's hands, what else could be more ironclad proof than this?

Even if she didn't believe that Xu Xiaoshou could disguise himself as a demi-saint to such an extent, Rao Yaoyao was 90% convinced.

"What do you want to say?" With Cang Godhood Sword in hand, Rao Yaoyao held it in front of her. She stared at Jiang Buyi with hostility in her eyes.

She wanted an explanation?

At this moment, Jiang Buyi only found the situation funny.

This matter was too ridiculous and comical.

It was so ridiculous that he did not know how to respond. It was so funny that it refreshed Jiang Buyi's view of the world.

If Jiang Buyi had not recognized Rao Yaoyao and Teng Shanhai, he would have thought that the two people in front of him had been possessed by some stupid group and had become so laughable.

"Xu Xiaoshou..."

Jiang Buyi shook his head and muttered. He had heard of this name before.

A junior from the Saint Servant who had caused trouble in the Eastern Region, and his name had spread throughout the five regions.

As long as one had some status, it was likely that everyone in the Spiritual Cultivation world had heard of the name "Xu Xiaoshou".

However, even though he had heard of him, Jiang Buyi felt that he had never interacted with Xu Xiaoshou.

He also couldn't imagine how that Xu Xiaoshou could imitate him and pass off as the real one, to the point that even Rao Yaoyao and Teng Shanhai believed him.

It must be known that it was impossible for ordinary people to obtain information about demi-saints.

Jiang Buyi did not even have much interaction with Bazhun'an. Naturally, he did not know where Xu Xiaoshou can gather his information and start imitating him.

"If you want to condemn someone, why not?" Jiang Buyi sneered.

Throwing away the speculation that the two in front of him were actually idiots, he could only guess that Rao Yaoyao and Teng Shanhai had conspired against him just to condemn him again.

On top of the crime of "attempting to get a share of the Holy Emperor's position" he would also be accused of "being involved with a Saint Servant". This way, it would be easier for them to eliminate their enemy, wouldn't it?

The only thing that Jiang Buyi did not know was why the Holy Divine Palace had suddenly targeted him. It was as if his every move was within their control.

He had not even started fighting for the Lei Family's Eyes, but the entire world was already against him.

"You thief!"

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Teng Shanhai couldn't help but stomp his feet. He pointed his Xiao Divine Spear at Jiang Buyi and shouted angrily, "You weren't like this when we were fighting one-on-one earlier. Now that Sword Deity Rao is here, are you starting to shirk your identity?"

With a crack, Jiang Buyi clenched his fists and blue veins popped out on his forehead.

He had given Rao Yaoyao enough respect because of her surname, "Rao".

However, this did not mean that he could endure Teng Shanhai's insolence time and time again!

"I've been tolerating you for a long time, you know that!" Jiang Buyi's face was cold.

Jiang Buyi swore that he had not heard such disrespectful words for many years since he became a demi-saint.

Now, however, Teng Shanhai was scolding him without any respect.

Was this the attitude that a higher void should have towards a demi-saint?

Was this how the Holy Divine Palace educate their people?

"Rao Yaoyao, control your dog. If it dares to bark again, this saint won't spare you any respect!" In the end, Jiang Buyi held back and only stared at Rao Yaoyao as he spoke.

After all, one had to give some thought to the owner before punishing their dog.

"Hahahaha!"

At the side, Rao Yaoyao's red lips had just opened slightly, but before she could say anything, Teng Shanhai had already burst out laughing. He stepped past her and said in a strange voice,

"Hey, hey, hey, you're so thick-skinned! I wonder who was the one who looked like a stray dog under my spear?"

"Xu Xiaoshou, other than your Vanishing Technique and teleportation spiritual technique, do you dare to take my spear head-on?"

Teng Shanhai stood with his spear slanted. He did not underestimate the demi-saint's pressure at all. He endured the slight trembling of his body and kept telling himself that Xu Xiaoshou was just bluffing.

“I do want you to attack me, but do you dare? Do you dare to lay a hand on me, or even get close to me?” His right arm swelled up and the surging power of Demon God pushed away the demi-saint’s pressure.

“Teng Shanhai...” Rao Yaoyao’s brows furrowed slightly. She had already felt that something was wrong.

She agreed with Teng Shanhai’s words, but the reality was that the demi-saint’s aura was too real!

Jiang Buyi was amused and furious. The sky and earth changed color. At this moment, the entire forest of miracles was gloomy beyond recognition.

This didn’t seem like something Xu Xiaoshou could do!

However, Xiao Divine Spear was taken from this Jiang Buyi. Teng Shanhai had mentioned before that his “spear positioning” technique could never go wrong.

What the hell was this!

How could two possibilities be established at the same time? It could not be that Xu Xiaoshou was Jiang Buyi, and Jiang Buyi was Xu Xiaoshou?

Rao Yaoyao felt that her brain wasn’t smart enough to process this.

“Sword Deity Rao!”

On the other side, Jiang Buyi could not bear it anymore.

He glared at Rao Yaoyao, unable to understand how this woman could tolerate her subordinate’s blasphemy towards a demi-saint!

However, Rao Yaoyao was confused and hesitated to speak.

“Alright, you won’t say anything, right?”

Jiang Buyi nodded slightly and lifted his sleeve. Holy Power gathered in his hand as he said, “Then if I attacked someone from the Holy Divine Palace today, it would have nothing to do with anything else but Teng Shanhai and his impertinent words.”

Teng Shanhai was amused.

He knew what Rao Yaoyao wanted him to pay attention to.

However, he was a boorish man, so how could he know how to phrase his words? Not to mention facing Xu Xiaoshou!

He just couldn't stand this appearance of Xu Xiaoshou. He was obviously putting on an act and didn't even dare to make a move, but he still acted so high and mighty. Did he really think that he was a true demi-saint?

"If you have the guts, come over!"

"I'll stand here today. Why don't you try touching me?" Teng Shanhai curled his hand and mocked.

Just as he finished speaking.

With a boom, the world changed.

Jiang Buyi's hair and beard fluttered in the wind as his figure instantly disappeared from his original spot.

"W-"

Rao Yaoyao finally realized that something was wrong. The level of Holy Power on Jiang Buyi's body really did not seem like it could be imitated by taking Holy Blood.

However, before she could say "wait," Jiang Buyi moved and the time and space in the holy realm froze.

"Sizzle!"

Before Teng Shanhai could react, his vision turned dark as a figure blocked his view.

Jiang Buyi closed in. His palm, which was wrapped with cloud-type Holy Power, was like a sharp sword. It pierced through Teng Shanhai's Cang God Armor like paper. His palm pierced through his chest and came out.

There was no mercy!

"I..."

Teng Shanhai's single eye was as round as a ball as he glared at his opponent. The focus in his eyes disappeared and his mind went blank.

It wasn't until the heart-piercing pain in his chest attacked him that he spat out blood on his face with a "pfft".

"I-impossible..."

Xu Xiaoshou really attacked him?

Moreover, he broke through his Cang God Armor's defense with one palm?

For any attack under the demi-saint realm, the Cang God Armor was unbreakable. Xu Xiaoshou was only at the master stage, so he could not do this. So he was not Xu Xiaoshou, but the actual Jiang Buyi?

"No!"

Teng Shanhai didn't believe it!

If this guy was Jiang Buyi, why did he toy with him earlier?

This guy had even admitted that he was Xu Xiaoshou and told him about what had happened on Lone Cliff... On the Lone Cliff where Jiang Buyi was not there!

This was impossible, this was impossible, this was absolutely impossible!!!

Teng Shanhai's mouth was full of blood and he could not speak clearly. He felt as if he had been crippled. Under Jiang Buyi's gaze, he could not even move, let alone counterattack.

"Since you wanted to 'try', I granted you your wish."

Jiang Buyi had one hand through his chest, but he did not pull it out. After saying this coldly, he lifted Teng Shanhai, who was more than a head taller than him and turned sideways, staring at Rao Yaoyao.

"I attacked because a demi-saint is not to be blasphemed."

He paused for a moment and narrowed his eyes, hiding the coldness in them. "I won't kill him, because your surname is Rao."

"Gulp."

Rao Yaoyao swallowed her saliva.

She was only a Sword Deity and a higher void. Facing a demi-saint at such a close distance was no different from facing a Saint.

With just a glance, she felt that the image of the person in front of her was infinitely enlarged, bringing about a mental pressure that was completely irresistible!

Demi-saint...

They were not to be blasphemed by mortals!

Rao Yaoyao lowered her eyes, not daring to look him in the eye.

She had already understood that this was not Xu Xiaoshou, but the real Jiang Buyi.

However...

Did Teng Shanhai really get the wrong person?

“I’ll f*ck you! Ptui!”

At this moment, Teng Shanhai suddenly attacked. He pulled out his spear in anger and spat on Jiang Buyi’s face. He still wanted to fight back.

“Holy Blood, body forging, Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand! Only by combining these can one break through the Cang God Armor’s defense. Rao Yaoyao, can’t you see that Xu Xiaoshou is pretending?” At the same time, Teng Shanhai roared like a mad demon.

As soon as he said that, the entire place fell silent.

That mouthful of blood mixed with thick phlegm covered half of Jiang Buyi’s face. Some of it even shot into his ears. Jiang Buyi did not expect that Teng Shanhai would still not come to his senses and even dared to make false accusations!

He was stunned and did not react in time to dodge.

Rao Yaoyao was also stunned.

Teng Shanhai was too confident. He was really too desperate!

However, during the night battle in the imperial city, Xu Xiaoshou did gather the Holy Blood, Saint Statue, and Holy Power. He had indeed used the “Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand” to take a hit from Xiao Divine Spear. Teng Shanhai was right, wasn’t he?

Xu Xiaoshou, who was hiding in the air, was also stunned by this scene. He clenched the communication talisman that was still ticking in his hand and felt that the world had suddenly become bright.

He had thought that as long as the three of them calmed down and had a conversation, he would be exposed.

He had never thought that...Man proposes but God disposes!

This Teng Shanhai was too dedicated! He was the male lead! He was the only one in any director’s heart! He gave him a sense of security!

“You even managed to round out the ‘Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand’? I didn’t give you a script, so how did you carry on a scene that even I couldn’t act anymore so smoothly?”

Xu Xiaoshou was excited.

He felt that he might really be able to lead to a big ending, the kind that was unexpected.

Have a look at this.

Teng Shanhai’s blood and phlegm had even smeared a demi-saint’s face!

Which demi-saint could bear such humiliation? Now, even the gods couldn’t save him!

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the three people in the arena and counted softly, “Three, two, one...Boom!”

BOOM!

A deafening sound suddenly erupted in the Forest of Miracles. The ground within a radius of ten thousand miles sank, and the mountains and rivers collapsed. The space above the Nine Heavens was like a mirror that fell apart.

All of the spiritual cultivators who were still hiding in the forest looked up into the sky, and all of them saw a beam of holy light descending from the sky and landing somewhere far away.

“Swish-”

The sound of Taoist music filled the battlefield, and Holy Power surged.

Jiang Buyi’s other hand trembled as he wiped off the stinky blood foam from his face and ears. At this moment, even his pupils were trembling.

“You, are, seeking, death!”

With a bang, the Holy Power on his body was no longer suppressed and turned into a soaring Holy Light, shining in the sky.

The Holy Power gathered and turned into an illusionary giant figure that reached the sky behind him. It was Jiang Buyi himself.

“Demi-saint’s will!”

Caught off guard, Rao Yaoyao's knees hit the ground with a bang. She tried her best to raise her eyes, only to see an illusory, transparent crystal core on the forehead of the illusory giant.

"A demi-saint person!"

Her eyes lost focus as she cried out involuntarily, her delicate body beginning to tremble.

This was a big misunderstanding!

This was a true demi-saint, definitely not Xu Xiaoshou!

How could Jiang Buyi be pretending when he was so angry that he even showed his demi-saint person?

"Stop!"

"Demi-saint Jiang, please stop!"

"Teng Shanhai didn't do it on purpose. There must be a misunderstanding!"

Holding Cang Godhood Sword, Rao Yaoyao drew out the power of fate and was barely able to straighten her body in front of the demi-saint's true body.

At this moment, she didn't want to think about anything else. She just wanted the demi-saint to calm down.

Teng Shanhai should not die. Even if this fellow blasphemed a Saint, he should not die.

Blasphemy against a Saint...

A Saint...

He really deserved to die! What did he just say? If she was a demi-saint, she would kill him too!

Rao Yaoyao clutched her head, her expression chaotic. She was about to go crazy.

Initially, she had also thought that the other side was Xu Xiaoshou mocking Teng Shanhai for being so confident. Scolding a Xu Xiaoshou was really nothing.

However, who would have thought that he was not!

Since that was not the case, then all of Teng Shanhai's obscenities just now had been poured onto a demi-saint.

How could a dignified demi-saint tolerate such blasphemy?

“Rao Yaoyao, shut up.”

Without turning his head, Jiang Buyi stared at his hand, which he had pierced through Teng Shanhai’s chest. He could feel Teng Shanhai’s body trembling under the pressure of the Holy Power, unable to even say a word.

At this moment, there was only killing intent left in his eyes.

“Demi-saint Jiang, I apologize to you on behalf of Teng Shanhai. You can’t kill him. There must be a misunderstanding. Give him a chance and I’ll owe you a favor. Can you do that?”

Rao Yaoyao’s brain worked quickly, and her eyes lit up as she added, “That’s right, Xu Xiaoshou! He was definitely the one behind this! Teng Shanhai can’t be sure that you’re Xu Xiaoshou for no reason. He has his own reasons to make a fuss.”

“I don’t care what reason he has!” Jiang Buyi turned around and roared. He could no longer maintain his gentle and elegant demeanor because his left hand dug out a lump of sticky blood foam from his ear.

“He...”

“He...”

Jiang Buyi’s left hand trembled and he could not continue.

This was too humiliating!

As a dignified demi-saint, how could he, Jiang Buyi, stay in the demi-saint circle in the future if he was scolded by a junior with the dirtiest words and had stinky saliva shot on his face and even got into his ears?

Holding the Cang Godhood Sword, Rao Yaoyao slowly approached him, her pretty face grave. “Jiang Buyi, you must never, ever kill him.”

“Even you are going to attack me?” Jiang Buyi shouted fiercely. Without waiting for Rao Yaoyao to come close, his dirty and messy left hand guided, and the Saint Statue condensed by the demi-saint’s will behind him burst out with surging Holy Power.

Rao Yaoyao could not even resist. Cang Godhood Sword left her hand and fell into Jiang Buyi’s palm.

“Get lost!!!”

Jiang Buyi seemed to have gone a little crazy. He did not care who was behind Rao Yaoyao and did not fear the crazy struggle of the Cang Godhood Sword in his hand.

With a tap.

“Swish!”

The divine sword Xuan Cang turned into a stream of light and ruthlessly pierced into Rao Yaoyao’s chest, nailing her body to the barrier of the holy region a hundred miles away.

“Swish-”

“Pfft!” Rao Yaoyao spat out a mouthful of blood, her beautiful eyes filled with disbelief.

Not only did Jiang Buyi really want to attack, but he had also injured her?

“Rao Yaoyao...”

The trembling Jiang Buyi slapped away the person who was in his way and raised Teng Shanhai up high. His voice was filled with iciness as if it had pierced through the Nine Serenities hell.

“I don’t want to kill you, but that doesn’t mean you can blaspheme a Saint.”

“Today, I will not only kill Teng Shanhai, but I will also take his head and personally visit the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe. I will question Dao Qiongcang, why has he trained such a person!”

Teng Shanhai struggled with all his might. His single eye was filled with fear.

Xu Xiaoshou...

How could Xu Xiaoshou be so powerful?

“Watch carefully!” Jiang Buyi said coldly. Without further ado, he used his right hand that was pierced through Teng Shanhai’s chest to cut through his entire body.

“Sizzle!”

The world fell silent.

Flesh and blood, as well as the fragments of the Cang God Armor, scattered into the sky. It was a shocking sight.

The abstract fear was almost tangible, magnified in the eyes of Rao Yaoyao, who was nailed to the wall of the holy realm, and also reflected in the pupils of Xu Xiaoshou, who was in his disappearing state.

Teng Shanhai was split into two!

“Beep beep beep...”

Five hundred miles away, an old man, who had changed into a light purple swordsman’s robe, was holding a paper fan in one hand and a talisman in the other, staring into the distance.

Demi-saint Jiang Buyi tore apart the chief of the combat division, Teng Shanhai.

The direction that the spiritual talisman was guiding him to was the center of the battlefield!

What the hell had happened there?

“Ah!”

In his memory, Si River...

“Bazhun’an, are you sure you’re right? Where there’s an explosion, there’s Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Yes.”

“But the explosions caused by Xu Xiaoshou are usually very huge. How am I supposed to accurately find him in the middle of the explosions?”

“Use this. This is a ‘communication talisman’. I’ve made a trip to the Inner Island of Abyss Island and placed the will of the Holy Emperor on this talisman. Even if Xu Xiaoshou uses his ‘Vanishing Technique’, you can still find him.”

“How big is the area?”

“I don’t know, but the one in your hand is a secondary ‘communication talisman’. The range of communication is very small, and it is usually used for passive communication.”

“So you’re saying that I can only find him if he contacts me? You’re just looking for a helper for him!”

“Uh, Senior, you are twisting my words. It’s not like... I suppose you can understand it this way too? Ahem, actually, Senior, the talisman in your hand also has a certain active communication function, but the range is a little small.”

“You’ve said this before, but how small is the range?”

“Yes, I’ve said it before. I don’t know. After all, I have never used it before. Senior, why don’t you try it yourself when you are at Abyss Island?”

At this moment, Mei Siren’s face was filled with bewilderment, just like that day by the Si River, when Bazhun’an had given him this “communication talisman”.

It was obvious that Bazhun’an wanted to turn him into Xu Xiaoshou’s henchman.

However, Mei Siren did not care about these things.

Xu Xiaoshou, a junior who was at the master stage of spiritual cultivation and sovereign stage in the Way of the Sword...

What kind of trouble could he cause?

At most, the night battle in the imperial city would be his highlight. He had provoked Rao Yaoyao, but there were also other Saint Servants who came out to clean up his mess.

Mei Siren did not care about these things at all. As long as it was not a demi-saint, he was not afraid of anyone in the world.

He felt that no matter how demonic and reckless Xu Xiaoshou was, it was extremely difficult for a higher void, or even the higher-ups of the Holy Divine Palace, to meet a demi-saint.

How was it possible that Xu Xiaoshou would meet one by chance, provoke the other party, fight with him, and just happen to be nearby? At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t use the help of other Saint Servants but took the initiative to use the “communication talisman” to ask him for help.

Was this a joke?

In this world, it would be impossible for so many coincidental contracts to come together!

Now, however...

“Beep beep beep...”

The communication talisman vibrated slightly, and so did Mei Siren’s fingers.

He raised his head, lowered his head, raised his head again, and lowered his head, again and again, to confirm the direction pointed by the communication talisman. It was indeed the battlefield where a demi-saint had torn a higher void apart.

“Xu Xiaoshou, you must be really sick in the head, right?”

This time, even Mei Siren could not help but curse.

Xu Xiaoshou had really offended a demi-saint, and he still wanted to ask him for help?

Moreover now, although he had disappeared, there was no doubt that he was trapped in the demi-saint’s holy realm!

Mei Siren immediately understood Xu Xiaoshou’s predicament.

However, if he was to fight a demi-saint now and go to the holy realm to fish for Xu Xiaoshou... Didn’t he see that the demi-saint had gone crazy? He dared to tear apart a combat division’s head right under Rao Yaoyao’s nose. Wouldn’t it be suicide for anyone to enter the realm now?

“I’m not a demi-saint yet. I’m just a small higher void.”

Mei Siren took a deep breath, hid the communication talisman in his hand, and wanted to turn around and leave.

However, after all, he had promised Bazhun’an. One could not go back on his word. Mei Siren raised his foot, but in the end, he could only sigh and turn around. He waved his paper fan anxiously.

This paper fan was brand new, obviously newly made. The front side was sternly written with the words “You’re worthy of being taught” in thick ink, and the back side was written with the words “Are you stupid?”.

Only the heavens knew how excited Mei Siren was when he received Xu Xiaoshou’s first call after being bored on Abyss Island for so long.

He had even taken out the paper fan he had made on the way here.

From the words on the fan, it was not difficult to see that Mei Siren had already prepared a teaching plan in great detail during this period of boredom.

He even made up his mind that perhaps Xu Xiaoshou would only be able to see the words “You’re worthy of being taught” once throughout his apprenticeship. The rest would all be “Are you stupid?” as he knocked on his head.

Everything was ready except for the student.

However, this student had given him a huge gift even before he had acknowledged him as his discipline.

“Teacher, can you help me kill a demi-saint? You’re a Seven Sword Deity!”

Mei Siren took a few deep breaths.

Once again, he adjusted his breathing. He felt that as a teacher, tolerance and magnanimity were indispensable qualities and should not accommodate the students.

He could only blame Xu Xiaoshou for having such shocking “talent”!

“Mm, Rao Yaoyao is also there. I can’t go over now. Otherwise, I’ll only intensify the conflict or make them point their fingers at us...” Mei Siren pondered.

“Xu Xiaoshou also hid very well. If not for the communication talisman, I would not have been able to find him.” Mei Siren nodded as he continued to talk to himself.

“Very good. Since a student like you can give this old man such a big gift, then I’ll treat this situation as your first lesson.”

“Let’s see how far you can go in this situation!”

Mei Siren gritted his teeth as he thought about it. He secretly hid the two wooden swords on his back, then took out two stone swords and carried them on his back.

This was what he had built in front of the Ember Domain.

Originally, when he heard about the explosion, he excitedly changed to the wooden swords. He thought that since he had just started teaching, he had to do it step by step and not be too harsh on Xu Xiaoshou.

Now, Mei Siren felt that what Bazhun’an said was true!

Xu Xiaoshou should be beaten hard!

The wooden sword was not good for fighting, so the stone sword was the only way to make his student learn from the painful experience!

...

On the battlefield.

“Sizzle...”

On the intangible wall of the holy realm, Rao Yaoyao pulled out Cang Godhood Sword from her chest. Blood splattered in all directions, and her face was full of anger.

On the other hand, after such a long time, the void attendant had actually broken free from the suppression of the holy realm.

However, it didn't act rashly. On the contrary, its four limbs were bound to the realm, and it was struggling for real. Its eyes were slightly nervous as it looked at the demi-saint, who was going crazy on the battlefield.

This demi-saint was a little ruthless. However, it was not sure so it should continue to observe the situation.

In short, it just couldn't go over now.

If one looked carefully, the aura of the spiritual herbs in the Herb Garden Divine Farmer seemed to have suddenly disappeared from the demi-saint's body. Perhaps he had been wronged?

The giant race could not fault innocent people!

Yes, that's it!

Everyone's eyes were focused on the demi-saint Jiang Buyi, who had his true body out, which was embedded with demi-saint's will. He had clearly torn Teng Shanhai apart with one hand and ended his life.

At this moment, he still had not taken back his Saint Statue.

"Swish swish swish"

Under the influence of the Holy Power, the wind was howling, and it was bone-piercingly cold, like a blizzard.

He raised his bloodied right hand and the power of Demon God wrapped around it. The power it contained made one's heart tremble.

Yes, even demi-saint Jiang Buyi felt that this level of power had surpassed the power of a demi-saint.

"As expected of the 'demonic power'..."

"It's so rich in power! It's like the son of a Demon God!"

"But didn't the Demon God of Abyss Island die? Could it be that he left behind an inheritance? Or perhaps Teng Shanhai is his descendant?"

“Or is it that there isn’t only one ‘Demon God’? There are also other demonic gods, races, or clones in Shengshen continent?”

Jiang Buyi had lived long enough and knew more secrets of the continent.

Although a demi-saint was strong, it was just a threshold between ‘mortal flesh’ and ‘conferred Saint’.

The true “Saint” in Shengshen continent would always be the “Holy Emperor.”

Just like the “10-realm spiritual cultivation”, the final step of the spiritual cultivation and sanctification was called the “10-realm Holy Emperor”.

The “10-realm Holy Emperor” weren’t sub-level realms that could be cultivated. It depended on how much a spiritual cultivator had accumulated before becoming a saint.

This was an acknowledgment of every spiritual cultivator’s talent, as well as a way to determine who was stronger or weaker among the Holy Emperors.

A Saint was just a Saint.

In the end, whether or not the spiritual cultivator could transcend, become a God, cross thousands of planes, and become immortal all depended on whether or not the spiritual cultivator could break through to the 7-realm Holy Emperor.

If one couldn’t, then the journey of the descendant of the Holy Emperor would end here.

If one was able to reach the 7-realm Holy Emperor, the higher one’s cultivation level, the more likely one would be to comprehend the power of the ancestral source.

The so-called “power of ancestral source” was a concept that those under the demi-saint realm who had some knowledge of the higher void level might come into contact with.

They called it simply “divine power” and “demonic power”.

These were the two most common types of ‘ancestral source power’.

Back then, the six Demi-Saint Families led by Dao Xuanji besieged the higher void clan, the Lei family. What was their true motive?

The God Devil Eyes had both “divine power” and “demonic power”. At that time, the strongest people in the Lei family were only at the higher void level. They could rival a demi-saint, and there were only five of them.

As the saying goes, an ordinary man is innocent, but he is guilty of keeping a treasure.

Jiang Buyi had participated in that war.

However, he had only just understood Dao Xuanji's true intentions.

Moreover, in that battle, the most important "God Devil Eyes" had never appeared, not even when the entire Lei family was destroyed.

Perhaps it was just as the Lei family had said, the God Devil Eye was too difficult to be born.

However, not long ago, Jiang Buyi had heard some news and deduced the Holy Path. He understood that the time had come and released Jiang Xian. He used the Three Loathsome Eyes as bait to try to fish for the lost Lei family's eyes.

Jiang Buyi swore that he had no intention of getting the position of Holy Emperor. This was true!

After all, to do this, one had to obtain the lost position of a Holy Emperor. This meant that one had to kill a Holy Emperor. Who in the world would dare to do this?

Jiang Buyi was simply curious about the divine objects below the demi-saint level that could possess the ancestral source power. Perhaps, after gathering them, he could successfully develop the monastic robe.

He didn't even want the position of a Holy Emperor?

"Curiosity" was the driving force behind a spiritual cultivator's progress. Becoming a demi-saint was not the end. Jiang Buyi also understood that any demi-saint in the world still had a tiny bit of hope for "further progress."

It was just that they didn't have the channels or the guts.

Jiang Buyi dared to participate in the battle to destroy the Lei family because he had a good relationship with the five great Holy Emperor Aristocratic Families. He also had the qualifications to talk to them and look down on them.

Now, before he could obtain any information of the God Devil Eye, the combat division's head, Teng Shanhai, who he had torn apart in the Forest of Miracles, was suddenly bursting with such a dense "demonic power."

"Bang Bang Bang!"

The blood-stained pieces of the Cang God armor froze on the ground.

As for Teng Shanhai's torn pieces of flesh, under the stimulation of the dense power of Demon God, they continued to expand, merge, obliterate the will of death, and increase in vitality!

However, Jiang Buyi's Holy Power suppressed this change and did not allow Teng Shanhai's flesh and blood to regather and revive.

"Hu~"

After looking at the wriggling flesh and blood for a long time, Jiang Buyi sighed and turned to look at Rao Yaoyao.

Rao Yaoyao's pretty face was cold as she approached with her sword in hand. Her eyes were filled with anger, but there was not a single trace of surprise at Teng Shanhai's abnormal flesh and blood.

"She knows..."

"So the Cang God Armor was just a seal... So there are bigger matters behind Teng Shanhai... So her warning just now wasn't just to protect him..."

Jiang Buyi closed his eyes heavily. When he slowly opened them again, the killing intent in his eyes grew even stronger!

So what if it was demonic power?

Could a demi-saint be so easily desecrated by a higher void?

He thought that Teng Shanhai was just an insignificant nobody and that if he killed this nobody, what could the Holy Divine Palace do to him?

Now that he had discovered that Teng Shanhai had a secret and was involved in the ancestral source power that even the demi-saints did not know about, how could Jiang Buyi let him go?

If he was ordinary, he would have died.

If he was a genius and used the demi-saint honorific name to suppress him, the Holy Divine Palace would not be able to settle the score with him even if Teng Shanhai died.

However, Teng Shanhai was actually a monster. The demonic power in his body was too strong. If this kind of person did not die, he would definitely become a saint in the future.

Would those who had demonic power be weaker than ordinary demi-saints when they became saints?

No!

He even had a tiny bit of hope of reaching the level of a Holy Emperor! As long as he chose to join the five Holy Emperor families! Forever loyal to the top!

When the time comes, he will turn into a dragon and fly in the wind and clouds.

Looking back, would Teng Shanhai choose to let go of his hatred for the demi-saint who had massacred him in the past?

“Bullshit!”

Jiang Buyi did not even need to think to know that if Teng Shanhai did not die today, he would not even have the slightest chance of being resurrected.

In the coming days, the general profound Jiang clan of the North Region would be completely annihilated!

To get rid of weeds, one must remove the roots!

If he was provoked, then he would kill him!

Moreover, he, Jiang Buyi, had given Rao Yaoyao enough respect previously.

In fact, he didn't even take the initiative to provoke Teng Shanhai. It was the other party who had forced his head onto his sword and even shamelessly said that if he wouldn't attack him, he was just a coward.

Who could tolerate this?

Jiang Buyi raised his hand, and the power of demi-saint embedded in the Saint Statue behind him was drawn to the extreme.

“Holy Light of Saints!”

He swung his palm down without hesitation.

The dark sky suddenly lit up, and countless beams of Holy Light fell from the sky.

Some of them fell on Teng Shanhai's body, annihilating all signs of life by crushing the moving pieces of flesh and reducing them to nothingness.

Some of them stopped in the Abyss and covered every piece of Teng Shanhai's soul. They did not allow Teng Shanhai to be reborn in any way.

“Jiang Buyi, stop!”

Rao Yaoyao's face was cold. She completely disregarded the difference in their cultivation realm and stepped on the tiny bit of Teng Shanhai's blood. The divine sword, Xuan Cang in her hand was held horizontally in the sky to protect herself.

"Bang!"

The Holy Light of Saints was the most powerful strike of a demi-saint, which could eliminate all filth and evil. How could a sword deity of the higher void realm withstand it?

Rao Yaoyao was smashed into the ground with a bang. However, the divine sword Xuan Cang in her hand didn't move at all. She gritted her teeth and blood seeped out of her mouth.

When Jiang Buyi saw this scene, his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

"Move!!!"

"No, I won't!"

Rao Yaoyao spat out through her tightly clenched bloody teeth, "Jiang Buyi, you have seen it. You also know that Teng Shanhai...can not die!"

"But you also know that if he doesn't die, I'll die!"

The Holy Light of Saints exerted even more force. Jiang Buyi went crazy and stopped giving any regard to Rao Yaoyao.

"Your Holy Divine Palace is a righteous and protective organization. However, have they ever thought about me?"

"Don't force me..."

Jiang Buyi shook his head with a demonic look in his eyes, "This Saint doesn't want to kill you!"

"Pfft!"

Under the strong pressure of the Holy Light of Saints, Rao Yaoyao spurted out blood like a waterfall. Her whole body cracked, but she was still struggling to hold on. "I guarantee that as long as he lives, he won't be able to hurt you or the Northern Region's Jiang clan in the future."

"What's the use of your guarantee!" Jiang Buyi roared.

Who was he?

If he believed these one-sided words, how could he have grown to become a demi-saint in the hostile environment of the Northern Region?

The naive and pitiful ones had long since been wiped out by the great waves, leaving behind spiritual cultivators who had grown up on the bones of tens of thousands of people. Who would dare to take any chances?

Teng Shanhai must die!

Even if the king of heavens was to come, they would not be able to save him!

“Get lost!”

Jiang Buyi used more strength and sent Rao Yaoyao, who finally couldn't hold on, flying.

His control of the Holy Light of Saint's power was extremely precise. It only managed to push back Rao Yaoyao, and the remaining power of evil extermination was poured onto the little bit of Teng Shanhai's blood that Rao Yaoyao wanted to protect.

“Sizzle~”

The sound of evaporation and fading.

Being able to rebirth and resurrect from a drop of blood seemed like a dream to mortals. On Jiang Buyi's path of growth, he used this method to escape death countless times.

If he could do it, the Holy Divine Palace naturally could do it too!

Therefore, Jiang Buyi knew that Teng Shanhai's flesh and blood must not be left behind. Not only that, the fragments of his soul, his spiritual will, and even the slightest trace of his existence in this world must be destroyed.

After that, Jiang Buyi would use his demi-saint's will to completely erase him!

What he was most afraid of was not that he was soft-hearted, but that after he had used all his strength, the enemy was still alive. Years later, he wouldn't know if Teng Shanhai had resurrected and had been hiding in the dark. Finally, after he had cultivated successfully, he would return to seek revenge.

This was the most despairing thing.

Jiang Buyi did not want his future self to be in a deadlock.

Perhaps the quality of the Holy Light of Saints would not be comparable to the matured power of the Demon God.

However, the power of the Demon God controlled by a higher void could not even be unleashed to one-ten-thousandth of its power. The Holy Light of Saints was the best solution at the moment.

Teng Shanhai, who had been turned into minced meat, was completely unable to fight back. He could only allow his traces in this world to slowly disappear.

“Purify.”

Jiang Buyi announced softly. Holy Light rose in the Holy Realm and everything was cleared into nothingness.

Soul, body, will, and hope...

Teng Shanhai had been completely exterminated!

“Sizzle!”

In the deep pit, Rao Yaoyao propped herself up with her sword, barely managing to prop herself up. Seeing this scene, her delicate body trembled.

Teng Shanhai was dead.

In front of her eyes, Jiang Buyi did not show any mercy and completely wiped out Teng Shanhai.

Looking back at the battlefield, other than the shambles, there was no trace of blood left by Teng Shanhai.

Under the Holy Realm, the higher void had nowhere to hide.

All of Teng Shanhai’s hidden moves that could turn the tables were crushed and obliterated.

“Jiang Buyi...”

Rao Yaoyao pulled out Cang Godhood Sword and murmured in disbelief.

She flew out of the deep pit and landed in front of Jiang Buyi. She shook her head gently and sighed, “You don’t want to know the consequences of killing Teng Shanhai. You can’t afford to bear the consequences.”

Jiang Buyi stared at the woman in front of him silently.

Teng Shanhai was already dead, what could the Holy Divine Palace do to him?

To fight a demi-saint for a dead man?

“My condolences,” He closed his eyes.

“Ha!” Rao Yaoyao was so angry that she laughed. She dragged her sword and turned to leave. “Jiang Buyi, I can only say that... You have been used by someone as their weapon!”

Until his death, Teng Shanhai still believed that Jiang Buyi, who killed him, was transformed by Xu Xiaoshou.

There was definitely a reason for this!

Rao Yaoyao was thinking that perhaps something had already happened here before she and Jiang Buyi arrived.

Teng Shanhai must have met Xu Xiaoshou.

He had indeed recovered his Xiao Divine Spear from the other party and had also heard what that “Jiang Buyi” had said in the tone of Xu Xiaoshou.

As such, Teng Shanhai was sure that Jiang Buyi, who had killed him, had always been Xu Xiaoshou.

Unfortunately, the dead can't open their mouths.

The real demi-saint Jiang Buyi did not give him a chance at all. He did not even clarify anything before killing him.

Was Jiang Buyi stupid?

Rao Yaoyao was well aware that if their position was swapped, she would also make the same choice.

If she had offended someone and was certain that this person would become very strong in the future, she could only kill them to prevent revenge!

This had nothing to do with ‘stupidity’. It could only be said that the situation forced him to.

Moreover, the person who used the scheme was too brilliant!

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

“Hehe, ha, hahahahaha!”

The sound of footsteps echoed Rao Yaoyao's laugh, which was gradually turning bleak.

The voice went far away.

Jiang Buyi, who had remained in his original spot, had his eyes tightly shut.

He broke his promise.

Originally, he had wanted to leave one head and bring it to the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe to question Dao Qiongchang. However, now, Jiang Buyi did not dare to give Teng Shanhai any chance.

“Used as a weapon?”

“By Xu Xiaoshou?”

How could Jiang Buyi not know that he might have been used by the junior, Xu Xiaoshou, whom he had never met before?

However, Teng Shanhai was unbearable!

That mouth of his was full of vulgarities.

If Jiang Buyi did not firmly believe that the Holy Divine Palace and the Saint Servant could not work together, he would have thought that Teng Shanhai wanted to use his life to help the Saint Servant frame him. He would think that Teng Shanhai was the hidden tenth Saint Servant!

Teng Shanhai was too desperate!

If he didn't cut off the head that was sent to his sword, how could he stop his arrogance?

It could be said that Teng Shanhai's death was all because of his dirty mouth.

Jiang Buyi didn't even think that “Xu Xiaoshou” could control people's minds to such an extent and lead Teng Shanhai to do such blasphemous things.

Or maybe the plan itself didn't consider the death of the person and only went along with the flow.

Teng Shanhai was rather disappointing...

However, from another perspective, he was too determined!

“Tap, tap, tap...”

At the border of the Holy Realm, the sound of footsteps was gradually getting softer.

Jiang Buyi took a deep breath. He did not think too much about those troubles.

With Teng Shanhai's death, this matter could be considered both big and small. Whether it could be resolved or not would depend on how he would deal with it.

"Stop." He finally opened his eyes and his gaze landed on Rao Yaoyao.

Rao Yaoyao's footsteps paused. She lifted her Cang Godhood Sword and turned around in a towering rage. "Jiang Buyi! You've disregarded me and killed him. What? Now, you even want to keep me?"

"Sword Deity Rao's words are too harsh..." Jiang Buyi's gaze moved down from the beautiful face of the woman in the distance, swam past her blood-stained dress, and finally fixed on her blood-stained jade-like feet.

To be more precise, his gaze was on the shoes that Rao Yaoyao was stepping on.

"You can leave, but leave your shoes." Jiang Buyi only took a glance at her before moving his gaze away.

Within the Holy Realm, nothing could hide from him.

Rao Yaoyao thought that her tricks had worked, but little did she know that Jiang Buyi had already grasped everything in his hands.

She stepped on the blood foam and used the Cang Godhood Sword to support herself to prove that she was empty-handed when she left. She wanted to take away Teng Shanhai's blood sneakily?

Did she think that he, Jiang Buyi, grew up sheltered?

"Crack!"

Hearing this, Rao Yaoyao clenched her fists tightly. She knew that she could no longer hide her little thoughts. With a kick, she kicked her right shoe over.

"Here you go,"

With a whoosh, the Holy Light of Saints descended and crushed the shoe into nothingness. Jiang Buyi did not even dare to use his hands to hold the shoe, for fear that he would be used as a host.

"The other one." He continued.

Rao Yaoyao was furious.

She had used her right shoe to step on the blood. She did not have the time to stain her left foot. Since Jiang Buyi had noticed her small movement, it was impossible that he did not notice this.

"I'm sorry." However, Jiang Buyi did not back down. He faced the anger of the other party and said calmly, "You know, it's not very convenient to walk with only one shoe."

"Here you go!"

Rao Yaoyao kicked with her left foot again, sending the remaining shoe flying.

"Sizzle~"

Exterminated!

Jiang Buyi did not release her. His gaze locked onto Rao Yaoyao again.

"Huh?" Rao Yaoyao was amused. "What? Could it be that I'm covered in blood, and you can't tell which is mine and which is Teng Shanhai's? Do you need me to take off my dress for you?"

"I don't dare to." Jiang Buyi shook his head.

What he was staring at wasn't Rao Yaoyao's dress, but her Cang Godhood Sword!

This sword was indeed like Rao Yaoyao's dress. It had not been stained with the slightest "trace" of Teng Shanhai.

However, as one of the five chaotic divine weapons, perhaps it had its own mysteries?

"You also want to check the fate suppression weapon of the Holy Divine Palace?" Rao Yaoyao understood his gaze and her face turned cold.

Jiang Buyi really wanted to investigate!

However, he knew that he didn't have the ability to understand the divine sword. Even if he had it, he wouldn't be able to study it.

Moreover, Rao Yaoyao and the Cang Godhood Sword had previously received the baptism of the Holy Light of Saints. Even if they had really swallowed something, they would probably have been washed clean.

Jiang Buyi was just worried about the shoes.

“I won’t send you off.”

He no longer insisted and chose to let her leave.

It was best not to provoke those he shouldn’t provoke.

After all, the person in front of him wasn’t an ordinary higher void or sword deity. Her surname was Rao!

“Hmph!”

Rao Yaoyao snorted coldly and called away Xiao Divine Spear. She turned around and was about to walk out of the Holy Realm.

“You can leave, but not with the spear,”

Jiang Buyi stopped her halfway and kept Xiao Divine Spear in his bag. Facing the flustered and exasperated look, he added, “After this, the Jiang clan of the Northern Region will present an Inscription Stele of the same level to the Sacred Mountain in return.”

Rao Yaoyao gritted her teeth.

This damn old thing really didn’t want to leave her with a way out!

“Sigh.”

She let out a long sigh of relief and didn’t plan to say anything more. She picked up her sword and left.

...

“Boom boom boom-”

Just as she left the Holy Realm, the scenery changed.

The oppressive feeling of dark clouds pressing down on the city brought by the demi-saint’s anger was no longer there. In its place was the sky that the Forest of Miracles had completely cracked.

This feeling of oppression was even more terrifying than when she was facing Jiang Buyi in the Holy Realm!

“Extreme grounds...”

Rao Yaoyao was startled and seemed to understand something.

Demi-saint Jiang Buyi's all-out attack had stimulated the Forest of Miracles.

As one of the nine deathtraps, the Forest of Miracles had been activated. It had turned into a giant mouth of a Taotie, devouring all the spiritual cultivators who were trapped within.

The Way of the Heavens had completely abandoned its disdainful nature...

The spiritual source in the energy reserve was rapidly flowing away, and it couldn't be stopped...

The originally dilapidated Forest of Miracles was once again filled with lush ancient trees. It was as if a broken wood had transformed into another form, the trees became even denser.

These ancient trees were no longer as useless as before.

On the contrary, they moved and changed their form, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws. As if they had become a spirit, several branches whipped out from their crown.

"Sizzle!"

Cang Godhood Sword cut through the wood like mud.

However, upon contact, Rao Yaoyao's already bad state became even weaker. Her blood energy was drawn away, and her mood became even more irritable. Her entire body was covered in a layer of darkness.

It was as if the entire world was going against her!

"I can't stay here any longer..."

Rao Yaoyao's heart tightened slightly as she estimated her own condition. She felt that in the time less than it would take to brew a cup of tea, the spiritual source in her energy reserve as well as her own blood energy would be completely sucked dry by the Forest of Miracles.

By then, even if she was physically weak, she would still be able to control Cang Godhood Sword. However, as long as she could not walk out of this place, the Forest of Miracles would continue to wear her down and exhaust her to death!

"Jiang Buyi, you are not leaving?"

Rao Yaoyao discreetly glanced at Jiang Buyi, who was still in the Holy Realm. Seeing that his eyes were still on her, she could only helplessly choose to stay away.

Even a demi-saint could not withstand the nine deathtraps that had awakened. Jiang Buyi must leave.

However, it seemed that he was watching her leave because he didn't want her to find out why he was still there.

Unfortunately...

Rao Yaoyao knew all this, but she couldn't force herself to stop and wait.

First, she could not wait.

Second, Jiang Buyi would not let her do as she wished.

"What a failure..."

With a bitter smile, Rao Yaoyao looked up at the sky and laughed at herself.

The broken sky was just like her current state of mind. She had achieved nothing ever since she took control of the situation. Yi had died, and now she could not even save Teng Shanhai.

"I, what have I done?"

Rao Yaoyao felt her heart aching.

Gou Wuyue was all alone, but he could take down a Saint Servant, Sleeveless.

What about her?

What did she do?

Nothing!

Yi's death and Teng Shanhai's death were all linked to the name "Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou". However, Rao Yaoyao couldn't figure out how Xu Xiaoshou had done it.

Before this, she really didn't take this junior to heart.

A competition of who could fly higher?

What kind of strategy could a little fellow who could only fly high have?

Now, Rao Yaoyao only felt that the biggest threat to the Holy Divine Palace might really be that person who was surnamed "Xu" in the future.

Looking back, she realized that she had indeed started to fight against Xu Xiaoshou under the persuasion of Night Guardian and the rest.

However, she still couldn't figure out when Xu Xiaoshou would make his move, when he would counterattack, what method he would use, and the goal he wanted to achieve!

She hadn't even placed her focus on this junior, yet she didn't know when she had fallen into Xu Xiaoshou's trap.

Just like what Night Guardian had said, the best way to deal with Xu Xiaoshou was not to deal with him but to take him down directly.

Rao Yaoyao finally understood the meaning of Night Guardian's words!

However, these lessons that she had learned with blood did not seem to be able to keep her going.

"Night Guardian..."

Thinking of Night Guardian, Rao Yaoyao thought of those helpless cries for help in the deep sea.

She closed her eyes heavily.

In the end, even Night Guardian seemed to know something and might choose to rebel.

The only fortunate result was that Cutting Paths would inevitably not escape the devouring of the Deep Sea and would die a tragic death.

"Ha!" Rao Yaoyao laughed bitterly.

She was all alone and only had Cang Godhood Sword to accompany her.

Holding Xuan Cang tightly, Rao Yaoyao shook her head, her gaze determined again.

"Let it go, Rao Yaoyao, let go of everything!"

"You're no longer the young miss you used to be. It's time for you to pay the price for your actions!"

Only now then did she realize that she did not have the talent in commanding.

Why was it that a few decades ago, the task assigned to her was to command the red-clothed people, who deal with the unintelligent ghost beasts? Moreover, for her task, she only needed to command and not deal with the cunning dark forces on the continent?

Rao Yaoyao seemed to understand a little.

If she wanted to use her power to prove that her intelligence was not inferior to Dao Qiongchang's, she would only end up with a tainted reputation.

Perhaps sitting in seclusion for thirty years like Hua Changdeng and becoming a saint on the spot was the best form of respect for the Holy Divine Palace.

“Dao Qiongchang, can you even calculate all these?”

Rao Yaoyao looked up at the sky in silence, but she couldn't get an answer.

If Dao Qiongchang could calculate all the divine secrets, how could he not have predicted Yi and Teng Shanhai's death? Under such circumstances, how could he still allow himself to command the Eastern Region?

If he couldn't...

“Swish!”

Gripping the Cang Godhood Sword tightly, Rao Yaoyao didn't think too much and directly flew over the place, leaving the Forest of Miracles.

Just like what she understood at that moment.

She would just admit that she was an idiot!

She would ask what she should ask, and kill the person who should be killed with her sword. This was her way of the sword. Why waste decades and neglect the essentials to play with the so-called “power” and “influence”, “schemes” after “schemes”?

“Whoosh!”

In the ancient forest, there was no one left, only a rippling cyclone with a faint Holy Path.

“Holy Power...”

Jiang Buyi retracted his gaze and narrowed his eyes in deep thought.

As expected, had Rao Yaoyao already come into contact with this level?

However, just now, when she attacked, why didn't she have any trace of touching the Holy Path?

Without thinking too much, Jiang Buyi felt the changes in Forest of Miracles and knew that he did not have much time left.

Things had to be solved one by one.

Now that Teng Shanhai's matter was over, it was time to settle the score with the brat who had used him as a weapon!

"Xu Xiaoshou? That's your name, right?"

Jiang Buyi paced with his hands behind his back and said calmly to the void, "She has left, and now only the two of us are here. Would you like to come out and have a chat?"

1378 Me? (1)

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The stone giants' feet came down from the sky one after another.

Xiao Kongtong and Ye Xiaotian dodged again. One used spatial teleportation, the other did a Space-Time Transition, and both flashed to a temporarily safe place.

"Huff huff..."

Xiao Kongtong was already panting uncontrollably.

He hadn't used the first level of Fantasy Sword Technique at such a high frequency for many years. Moreover, he didn't use it for fighting. Instead, he used it to escape.

How shameful!

He had tarnished all of his teacher's reputations!

If he had known earlier, he would have changed his own appearance before meeting Ye Xiaotian!

"Can you do it? It's been so long and you still haven't found him?" Looking at Ye Xiaotian's calm and composed demeanor, Xiao Kongtong could not help but feel envious and angry.

Does this peeping demon have any skills? After running for so long and peeking through the spatial mirror time and time again, he still couldn't find the person.

"You've asked this question no less than eight hundred times!"

Ye Xiaotian had never been a good-tempered person to begin with, and after being questioned repeatedly, he could no longer contain his anger.

"I'm still thinking of ways to find them, what about you? What have you done?"

“You were the one who lured the stone giants here. Xu Xiaoshou has already left Tiansang Spirit Palace and joined the Saint Servant.”

“Instead of relying on me to find him, why don’t you have any means to locate him?”

Xiao Kongtong choked and then flew into a rage, “So what if you’re the one finding the location? What’s wrong with tiring a space attribute like you a little? I’ve already given you my demi-saint person in exchange for helping me find someone, and you’re still not happy?”

Ye Xiaotian was speechless.

Did he agree to take the demi-saint person?

Xiao Kongtong was clearly forcing it on him!

“Then I’ll return it to you!”

Ye Xiaotian took out the crystal and smacked it onto the person in front of him. “I’m done. You’re a pile of sh*t, go search it up yourself!”

Then, a Spatial Upanishad appeared under his feet and he was about to disappear.

“Stop!”

Xiao Kongtong held the crystal in a daze for a moment. His drowsy eyes narrowed, and tens of thousands of golden swords of light came pressing down from the sky.

“BOOM!”

The space was frozen.

Ye Xiaotian’s knees buckled and he almost fell to the ground. He hurriedly dodged and retreated.

He squinted his eyes and said with a heavy voice, “What’s wrong? You still want to attack me?”

With the crystal in his hand, Xiao Kongtong strode toward Ye Xiaotian with a solemn expression. Just as the latter’s guard was at its maximum...

He reached out and gave Ye Xiaotian the crystal back.

“Eh?” Ye Xiaotian was a little taken aback by his action.

“There’s no reason for me to take back the things I’ve given out.” Smiling awkwardly, his tone was neither salty nor light.

“You’re crazy!”

Ye Xiaotian almost cursed out loud.

However, the ability of the person in front of him was undoubtedly one of the best swordsmen he had ever seen.

Xiao Kongtong used ‘Space-Time Transition’ continuously to escape, and ‘Absolute Imperial Control’ to stabilize the space. He had clearly been in an extremely bad state after running for his life and although only two of his nine great sword arts were revealed, Ye Xiaotian could tell that all of them were at the first realm!

Was he scary?

He was terrifying!

“What do you want?” Ye Xiaotian couldn’t figure out this guy’s plan. He didn’t even care about the demi-saint person? Was he acting?

“I didn’t expect you to disregard the demi-saint person, ” Xiao Kongtong said with a long sigh. At this moment, his thoughts were exactly the same as Ye Xiaotian’s. “This is the real ‘Foundational roots of Saint Ascension’. It’s just a problem that would lead to 300 to 400 stone giants. As a spiritual cultivator, I’ll risk my life to protect it.”

“Heh, I’m afraid I’ll have the life to take it, but not the life to enjoy it.”

Ye Xiaotian sneered. He was one of the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace. Why would he care about this?

“Strictly speaking, the only one who betrayed the Holy Palace was the Saint Servant, Sleeveless. I only left the mountain to travel in search of someone, and on the surface, I’m still a member of the Holy Palace.”

Ye Xiaotian paused for a moment and clasped his hands behind his back. “Even if I really betrayed the Holy Palace, as long as the Spatial Upanishad of the higher void state returns to four-hill mountain, do you think four-hill mountain will not take me in? ”

Xiao Kongtong thought, quietly, “You really have a big family and business!”

As expected, one still had to rely on their background to make a living.

“But the demi-saint person is always scarce, isn’t it?” Xiao Kongtong didn’t want to dwell on this and returned to the main topic, asking seriously, “I just want to know, where is Xu Xiaoshou?”

Ye Xiaotian’s brows furrowed for a moment before relaxing, and he remained silent for a long while.

“You already know the answer, yet you didn’t want to leave.”

“Ye Xiaotian, I didn’t know you were so cold-blooded!” Xiao Kongtong sneered.

Ye Xiaotian let out a heavy sigh and kept all the spatial mirrors. “I’ve looked over almost the entirety of Forest of Miracles. Xu Xiaoshou isn’t here.”

“He’s here!” Xiao Qianqian was absolutely certain that the sword cognition he had left on Xu Xiaoshou had appeared in the vicinity of the Forest of Miracles not long ago.

“That’s right. That’s where the problem lies. That’s the only place I don’t dare to look at,” Ye Xiaotian said as he turned around and looked into the distance.

That direction was where the Holy Power fluctuations had repeatedly erupted when he had been fleeing under the feet of the stone giants.

“Twins...demi-saint?” Xiao Kongtong’s face darkened. “As I expected, this is the only place left...”

This time, the two of them were chased by the stone giants and were running around in circles in the Forest of Miracles. However, they deliberately avoided the place where the demi-saint’s pressure erupted.

He never thought that after so many twists and turns, the final destination was really that place!

“I only have one good friend, Elder Sang. Xu Xiaoshou can only be considered a junior. The only connection to our relationship is Sang Qiye...”

1379 Me? (2)

Ye Xiaotian gazed into the distance and said softly, “Although I place my hopes on Xu Xiaoshou, I don’t know how long it will take for him to grow. I might as well wait till I reach the higher void level and save him myself.”

Xiao Kongtong did not turn back. The more he looked into the distance, the more nervous he became.

Of course, he understood how powerful a higher void would be if one cultivated the Spatial Upanishad. As long as they could find a way, they would be able to go anywhere in the world.

Hence, Ye Xiaotian's choice was understandable.

However...

"This can't hide the fact that you're afraid." Xiao Kongtong's eyes shifted.

"That is a demi-saint! It's not a higher void who consumed the Holy Blood, nor is it one of the imposters that Xu Xiaoshou put up!" Ye Xiaotian retorted in a fit of rage, "You can joke around with your life, but why did I spend my life cultivating so hard for?"

Upon hearing that, Xiao Kongtong was amused. He replied, "For the sake of 'not daring' or to 'survive'?"

Ye Xiaotian was taken aback. Bristling with anger, he gathered his spatial spiritual source and was about to make a move.

"This is the difference between you and Sang Qiye," Xiao Zhenzhen was unmoved, and with one sentence, the latter suddenly stopped.

"He can separate ways with me because our paths are different, and he can do his own things by himself for decades."

"As for you, you've been hiding in that tiny Tiansang Spirit Palace. After so many years, I'm afraid that even your will has been obliterated."

"Ye Xiaotian, think about it!"

Xiao Kongtong turned around and said earnestly, "How old is Yu Lingdi when he comprehended the Water-type Upanishad. With your talent, you should have reached this step long ago!"

"If you're still smug about this breakthrough that's decades late, perhaps your future path will end here. Yet you still want to talk about the higher void level?"

"Comfort and ease won't allow one to improve."

"Retreating bravely and protecting oneself will also not allow any genius to become a saint!"

Ye Xiaotian shuddered, and his pupils constricted.

He'd heard these words before.

Every time Elder Sang returned from his travels, he would drink and chat with them in the thatched house.

Every time, the thing he said the most was none other than...

“Tiansang Spirit Palace is like a cage. A caged bird that can’t see the outside world will be pleased with its current peaceful situation, but it will still demand a greater breakthrough. If this cage isn’t broken, a majestic sparrow will still be a sparrow, and a swan will still be a swan.”

In his memory, Elder Sang’s last words to him after his arm was cut off by Bazhun’an in Tiansang Spirit Palace were the same.

“Ye Xiaotian, be more decisive in the future. I’ve already told you so many times!”

That’s right!

He was one of the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace in the past. When did he develop such a cowardly and yes-man mentality?

It was like the admonishment of a close relative. A person’s natural reaction was to hear it in one ear and out the other. However, the care of a stranger could make one feel warm.

Ye Xiaotian felt as if he had been enlightened. He finally realized that Elder Sang had realized his problem many years ago and had even advised him many times.

As for himself, he had always be kept in the dark!

Did he not realize it?

No!

He didn’t dare!

He didn’t dare to break through that layer, didn’t dare to look at the sky outside again, and was willing to stay ignorant about the outside matters while guarding a safe land!

“Heh.”

Ye Xiaotian shook his head and suddenly laughed.

He finally understood why the last barrier that had trapped him had inexplicably been broken after observing the battle in the Eighth Palace.

He should have broken through long ago!

However, it was precisely because he had lived in the cage for so many years that he had wasted so much time.

Why was Yu Lingdi able to grasp the Water-type Upanishad at around twenty? That was because he was battling all the time!

As one of the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace, he had delayed his spiritual cultivation journey for so long because of his so-called 'cowardice'.

Even though he had mastered the Spatial Upanishad, he was still afraid of being slaughtered by Huang Quan as soon as he made a move. Unknowingly, he was so afraid that he sealed himself up.

Yes!

He was "afraid"!

The fellow in front of him was right, he had hit the nail on the head!

He, Ye Xiaotian, was afraid of Bazhun'an and Huang Quan. He had only attacked twice in so many years, and he had been beaten into seclusion both times. He was extremely afraid of them!

Ye Xiaotian's state of mind was in turmoil as he looked at the fluctuations of the Holy Power in the distance. Path Principles appeared around him, and wind and thunder gathered above the Nine Heavens, forming the clouds of calamity.

Xiao Kongtong raised his eyes.

What was going on?

What happened to him?

Ye Xiaotian looked up at the calamity clouds of the Nine Heavens and suppressed his impulse.

His gaze became firm, and his gaze fell back on the person in front of him who had woken him up from his dream. He sighed.

"I have to say, not only are you, a rascal, good at acting, but you're also very strong. You're also very good at talking. You're really something."

A rascal?

Xiao Kongtong's eyelids twitched, and he snorted coldly, "Ye Xiaotian, show some respect when you speak!"

“You’re not Bazhun’an, are you?” Ye Xiaotian smiled, and he did not even sound like he was asking.

“Oh?” Xiao Kongtong’s heart tightened.

“If you’re really Bazhun’an, with your trashy tracking methods, I’m afraid that Xu Xiaoshou would have died countless times. He wouldn’t even be able to get your support before he dies.” Ye Xiaotian’s eyes were filled with amusement.

“And from the way you’ve protected Bazhun’an to this extent, and from the level of your strength, you’re no longer as simple as a fanatic admirer of the so-called Eighth Sword Deity.”

“In this world, there are only a few people who can do this for Bazhun’an and master so many first stages of the Nine Major Sword Techniques.”

“Sword Deity Wen is one of them. He is a good friend of Bazhun’an, but he wouldn’t risk his life to this extent.”

“So, your identity is self-evident...”

Ye Xiaotian paused for a moment before he said with absolute confidence, “Fringe Moon Immortal City’s Eldest Senior Brother, Xiao Kongtong!”

The mocking smile that had just appeared on Xiao Kongtong’s face immediately froze. He felt that the person in front of him seemed to have a different soul. Ye Xiaotian suddenly became a little scary!

“How are you going to prove that?”

“Drop your act. There aren’t many ancient swordsmen who can cultivate to this level. It’s not like I haven’t seen the world.” Ye Xiaotian interrupted.

Xiao Kongtong sighed heavily, no longer putting on an act. He bowed slightly and said respectfully, “I’m Xiao Kongtong from Fringe Moon Immortal City. Greetings, senior.”

Whether he should say it or not, he was born half a generation later.

The white-haired person in front of him was Sang Qiye’s good friend and Sang Qiye was his teacher’s good friend. After some conversion, he should indeed refer to him as a senior.

In Xiao Kongtong’s heart, respecting his teacher was always his top priority.

“Not bad.” Ye Xiaotian smirked and said, “You’re quite well-mannered and your tone of voice is rather respectful too.”

Xiao Kongtong felt a little awkward. Why was it that his status had changed all of a sudden, and it was now his turn to serve others?

“Don’t say anymore, senior. No matter how good Xu Xiaoshou is at holding on, he can’t hold on for much longer. Let’s hurry over.” Xiao Kongtong didn’t want to dwell on this topic.

The smile on Ye Xiaotian’s face had also disappeared, replaced by a solemn expression.

His body floated in the air as he slowly moved forward. He said, “I can go with you to see the demi-saint, but I have to say that I’m not strong enough to fight a demi-saint now.”

“Ha.” Xiao Kongtong subconsciously puffed out his chest. “It’s okay, I’m...”

“You’re not the Eighth Sword Deity, and you don’t have the ability of Bazhun’an! You may be able to fool the others, but a demi-saint isn’t as simple as you think,” Ye Xiaotian interrupted.

Ye Xiaotian turned around with a grim expression. “Since you’re not Bazhun’an, you probably haven’t seen many demi-saints in your life. After all, if you ever need to deal with demi-saints, your teacher won’t let you take action.”

Xiao Kongtong wanted to say something but stopped. What he said was right.

“I’m not the same...”

Ye Xiaotian mumbled to himself with fear in his eyes, “The demi-saint in my memory could crush both of us with just a finger!”

Xiao Kongtong gritted his teeth again, but he couldn’t say anything to refute him.

“I have to try.”

The task given to him by his teacher was to protect Xu Xiaoshou, so he couldn’t turn a blind eye to the situation.

“We should try, but we can not be as stubborn as you. We have to make some plans.”

Ye Xiaotian paused for a moment and lowered his body, taking the initiative to lower half of his head to the person in front of him. He then spread out his hands and said in a carefree manner,

“Let me make this clear first. I can’t fight against Huang Quan and I can’t even take a single blow from a demi-saint, so...”

“You, how high are you?”

“Me?” Xiao Kongtong was slightly startled, then he took a deep breath and puffed out his chest, “As high as the sky!”

“Oh? You’re that tall?” Ye Xiaotian did not believe it. The strongest person below demi-saint was Bazhun’an. Who would dare to take on even half of Qingju?

Xiao Kongtong was strong, but compared to the truly famous seniors of the five regions, he could only be considered a powerful figure, if not unknown.

Where did he get the confidence to be as high as the heavens and only lower than Bazhun’an?

“It’s this high!” The smiling darling was resolute and decisive.

“How long can such height last under the hands of a demi-saint?” Ye Xiaotian raised his brows.

“Ten breaths!”

“Hey, you’re very strong!”

Under the attack of a demi-saint, even an ordinary Seven Sword Deity wouldn’t dare to say that he could last for ten breaths.

For a rising star like Xiao Kongtong to dare say such words, it was either he was being arrogant or he had absolute confidence in his own strength.

Ye Xiaotian smiled at first before his expression turned serious. Then he said, “Then let me tell you another fact. Teng Shanhai is dead. He was killed by the person before us. Before he died, he displayed the power of Demon God!”

Teng Shanhai?

Combat Division Chief, Teng Shanhai?

Did he die?

Xiao Kongtong was taken aback. He looked into the distance and then back at the person in front of him. His expression became suspicious. “Didn’t you say that you don’t dare to look?”

Was that the main point? Ye Xiaotian was speechless. “I don’t dare to look at the demi-saint, but I dare to peek at others.”

Xiao Kongtong was speechless.

“Now, tell me, how much time is left?” Ye Xiaotian chuckled.

Xiao Kongtong took another deep breath. “I said ten breaths. I’ll change my surname to yours if one breath is less!”

“You’re quite confident. You better be able to do it.” Ye Xiaotian raised his brows.

“You save them, and I’ll cover the rear. I can take it for ten breaths, but I’ll die after that.” Xiao Kongtong revealed everything. “I hope your Spatial Upanishad won’t let me down.”

“Don’t worry. You can hold on for ten breaths. I won’t be unable to save him.” Ye Xiaotian nodded.

“Then let’s go. Xu Xiaoshou is still waiting for us.” Xiao Kongtong had a firm face as he turned to leave.

“Wait for a moment.” Ye Xiaotian was not in a hurry. He picked up something from his spatial ring and took out a few pill bottles.

“What is this?” Xiao Kongtong was curious.

“Holy Blood.”

“Holy Blood?” Xiao Kongtong’s eyes widened. “Are all these bottles filled with it?”

“You’re so tall that you can resist it. If I don’t use the Holy Blood, I can’t leave the demi-saint’s holy realm,” Ye Xiaotian raised his eyes and replied nonchalantly.

“I mean…” Xiao Kongtong swallowed. “You’re a little too extravagant!”

“Is it strange?” In the end, Ye Xiaotian chose Demi-Saint Infernal’s Holy Blood, which had no side effects. It was very useful, and he had used it once before.

After keeping the rest of the Holy Blood, Ye Xiaotian rubbed his chin when he noticed that the person in front of him was staring at him intently. “They’re all rewards from the Holy Palace. I haven’t used them in a long time. They’re all dust-covered. You know, talents should at least get some rewards.”

Xiao Kongtong swallowed again as he rubbed his hands together and said, “Then, can I have a bottle too?”

“In your dreams!”

“One drop? One drop is enough! We’re going to do something big now, so we can’t let anything happen!”

“You’re so tall, so you don’t need the Holy Blood.” Ye Xiaotian ignored the rude request of the person in front of him. He took out the Holy Blood and put it in his mouth instead of swallowing it. Then, he flew away and sneaked toward his target.

“Stingy!” Xiao Kongtong looked at the back of the white-haired man with a smile. He did not dare to use his ability, so he carefully hid his aura and followed.

There was so much Holy Blood.

On the way, the more Xiao Kongtong thought about it, the angrier he became. He could only take out the only drop of Holy Blood his teacher had given him, but he didn’t swallow it. He only sniffed it and put it back in its original place like a treasure.

It was infuriating to compare with others.

“Not only stingy, but you’re also short. You stingy shorty!”

...

In the holy realm, the ancient forest that had been revived from the dead wound its way up, and the deathly aura was getting stronger and stronger as time passed.

However, the area within a hundred miles of Jiang Buyi was not affected at all.

After the ultimate attribute was activated, the vast Forest of Miracles looked like a filthy quagmire that was about to devour people. The holy realm was a pure land in this endless quagmire.

And Jiang Buyi was the pure lotus that grew out of the mud and was not stained.

“Xu Xiaoshou, I don’t have that much time for you. Since you dare to call me by my name, you should know the consequences.”

“The holy realm is not uncontrollable. I know that you are still here. You don’t dare to escape, but I can narrow the scope of the holy realm.”

“In that case, your location is obvious.”

Jiang Buyi stood with his hands behind his back and looked around.

He had been waiting for a long time, but his face was still calm. There was no impatience or anger after being used.

“Tick tock... Tick tock...”

In the disappearing state, the sweat on Xu Xiaoshou’s forehead and back fell down like raindrops.

Holy Emperor Dragon Scale’s heartbeat and Xu Xiaoshou’s own heartbeat reached an extreme speed at that moment. They resonated with each other like the beating of a drum.

“He really knows everything...”

The intelligence of Jiang Buyi, the demi-saint, was not on the same level as that of Teng Shanhai. He was not so easy to fool.

He had just torn apart a higher void level cultivator and killed a Sword Deity. In the next second, this guy was planning to deal with the mastermind behind this battle.

And the mastermind was Xu Xiaoshou... Xu Xiaoshou knew that he had indeed done everything, even though he had not done anything.

Jiang Buyi wanted to settle the score with him, and he could not even explain it.

This was because Jiang Buyi and Teng Shanhai both came because of him. Moreover, the enmity between the two of them was formed because Teng Shanhai was tricked by him.

Killing someone by using another person was indeed a wonderful plan that Xu Xiaoshou had thought of.

However, he really didn’t expect that it would happen here and that one of them would die. Moreover, the consequences of the death of one of them had become so serious!

The void attendant, who was supposed to be able to defeat a demi-saint, was killed with one punch.

The person who was supposed to die or be seriously injured by the void attendant in Abyss Island was not Jiang Buyi. Instead, it was Teng Shanhai who had come as an uninvited guest.

Xu Xiaoshou was a little confused for a moment.

The result of the plan was there, but the targets in the process were all wrong. Everyone didn’t take the right place, and they didn’t play by the rules.

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Xu Xiaoshou was a little confused for a moment.

The result of the plan was there, but the targets in the process were all wrong. Everyone didn't take the right place, and they didn't play by the rules.

It was very annoying!

"With the shrinking of the holy realm, my location is indeed obvious."

As he recalled Jiang Buyi's words, Xu Xiaoshou understood everything in a flash.

He knew that he had no other choice, so he could only throw out a portrait clone that was in fear and respect and dispel the Vanishing Technique.

"I'm Xu Xiaoshou. Nice to meet you, Demi-Saint Jiang."

Within the holy realm, the portrait clone cupped his fists and bowed, showing great courtesy.

Xu Xiaoshou was already trying his best to control the portrait clone, but as soon as he finished speaking, the remaining power of the demi-saint in the holy realm still made his portrait clone tremble, almost turning into a pile of spiritual energy and disintegrating.

Jiang Buyi was too gentle!

He even deliberately covered his face with a cloud of mist, afraid that Xu Xiaoshou, the junior, would die on the spot when he met the demi-saint.

However, when he turned his head and saw the loose spiritual energy in front of him, he was stunned.

“Xu Xiaoshou, you should be able to see my sincerity, but I can’t see the slightest bit of yours,” he muttered. His eyes under the cloud mist narrowed slightly, and his voice became a little heavier. “You don’t even dare to show your true body when facing me?”

Xu Xiaoshou wiped off his sweat frantically, cursing in his heart.

It was the first time that he couldn’t even control his portrait clone. Before the fight started, before he could take advantage of the situation, he had already been seen through by the naked eye.

So this was what the true demi-saint’s pressure felt like?

Sure enough, using the power of the Saint Statue to understand a demi-saint was like using the light of a firefly to estimate the bright moon. Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had been tricked by his subjective opinion.

His understanding of demi-saints all came from either Bazhun’an, Ai Cangsheng’s arrow of his Evil Sin Bow, or the Saint Statue Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor that Elder Sang had given him.

To put it bluntly, he was too ignorant!

And ignorance made one arrogant!

If he could turn back time, Xu Xiaoshou swore that he would never mess with a demi-saint again at this stage.

“Please forgive me for my fear and uneasiness... Demi-Saint Jiang, you are too powerful. If my true body appeared, I’m afraid I wouldn’t be able to hold on and would die under your gaze.”

Xu Xiaoshou controlled the portrait clone and blew up the legs of the portrait clone, turning them into spiritual Qi while flattering Demi-Saint Jiang without leaving a trace.

He thought, "Did you see that, Demi-Saint Jiang?"

"This is the strength of me, Xu Xiaoshou!"

"This is the difference between you and me!"

"I'm really weak. Please don't do anything to me. Let's talk it out. I'm rich and can make up for the mistakes I made just now."

In the disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou nervously held the unhurriedly beeping Communication Talisman. This was his last straw of hope.

He said inwardly, "Bazhun'an, you're too slow! I'm gonna be killed!"

"You're very interesting..." Jiang Buyi looked at the spiritual energy clone whose legs had exploded and only had half of its body left. The corners of his lips under the cloud mist curled up slightly. He was no longer bothered about whether Xu Xiaoshou had taken out his true body or a fake body.

To him, these were insignificant.

"Xu Xiaoshou, I've long heard that your intelligence is extraordinary. Guess why I've kept you alive until now instead of killing you directly," Jiang Buyi said slowly.

Xu Xiaoshou thought, "Want me to guess? Are all big shots like this?"

The portrait clone of Xu Xiaoshou did not even dare to raise his head. He bowed even more when he heard that and cupped his fists. "I don't dare. A demi-saint's thought is as vast as the stars. How can a mortal see it?"

"I will only give you one chance." Jiang Buyi did not like flattery, and his tone became more serious.

"How would I know what you're up to?" Xu Xiaoshou thought. He was about to collapse, but he didn't dare to mess around again. He suddenly changed the topic and said, "I guess maybe I'm still of some use."

He pondered for a moment, trying to figure out the thoughts of the other party.

Then he carefully said, "Although I'm the descendant of the Holy Palace's traitor, I do have a connection to Holy Palace's Demi-Saint Infernal after all."

He continued, "Even if the Saint Servant doesn't think much of me, Eighth Sword Deity has shown up for me a few times. In the eyes of outsiders, I'm one of the few people in the younger generation who can catch Eighth Sword Deity's eyes."

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he sneaked a glance at the other party and almost blew up the portrait clone on the spot.

That was because Jiang Buyi suddenly dispersed the cloud mist that covered his face and looked over with his deep eyes. "Are you threatening me?"

"No, I didn't!" Xu Xiaoshou immediately cried out and retreated.

He thought, "This is just a reminder! Reminder, you know? How can it be a threat? Would I dare?"

Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to stabilize himself, but his mind suddenly became active.

Jiang Buyi was very clear about his background...

He also knew that he had been used by Xu Xiaoshou in this place, but he still sent Rao Yaoyao away before communicating with Xu Xiaoshou.

Teng Shanhai could make him get furious with just a few words. However, he could still calmly stay and have gentle communication with Xu Xiaoshou after Xu Xiaoshou had used him.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have realized something.

He had actually encountered similar situations many times.

He had experienced it when he was facing Night Guardian, Bazhun'an, and Yama.

Jiang Buyi seemed to be trying to take him in.

"A truly sober chess player doesn't care how many pawns he has lost because that's all in the past."

"What they care about is the pawn that caused them to suffer heavy losses. If he's really a great talent, can he be of use to them?"

Xu Xiaoshou originally didn't have such confidence.

However, every sober and rational superior he had seen wanted to invite him to join them.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou had to think in this direction because of Jiang Buyi's actions.

"Demi-Saint Jiang, I meant..."

Xu Xiaoshou began to make up for his previous words. After all, he only had one chance.

He considered his words and said firmly, "Even the most capable people can not do all things. However, I can rely on my background to pull strings for you. I will move forward step by step... You want to use me?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought, "Now that you want an answer, I'll give you an answer. Anyway, what you want is nothing more than me!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly straightened his body and became neither servile nor overbearing. He had understood Jiang Buyi's plan. To survive, he must not let the other party look down on him.

In the holy realm, the atmosphere seemed to have frozen after Xu Xiaoshou finished speaking.

Jiang Buyi's eyes were burning as he stared at Xu Xiaoshou, and Xu Xiaoshou faced him without fear.

The silence only lasted for less than three breaths.

"Hahaha..."

Jiang Buyi laughed out loud and shook his head. "Xu Xiaoshou, you really live up to your reputation. You have such knowledge at such a young age. You are worthy of great responsibility!"

Xu Xiaoshou's true body, which was in a disappearing state, suddenly let out a sigh of relief.

The burden in his heart was finally put down.

He still clenched the Communication Talisman tightly, but he steadily controlled the portrait clone that only had half a body left. He asked in confusion, "But senior, there's still something I don't understand."

Jiang Buyi did not hide the admiration in his eyes as he raised his hand and said, "Say it."

"You have indeed made an enemy of Holy Divine Palace because of me. This is a big problem. But why don't you kill me and even want to use me?"

"Huh!" Jiang Buyi raised his head and laughed. "Do I look like a stingy person?"

“Not look like, but you are...” Xu Xiaoshou criticized in his heart. He clearly remembered that Jiang Buyi spat after being scolded. To save his face, he killed that subordinate in front of Rao Yaoyao without any mercy.

Jiang Buyi seemed to know the thoughts of the junior in front of him, but he still continued to praise him.

He said, “Impulsive courage of an ordinary man will only lead to endless trouble. The conflict between Teng Shanhai and me was indeed caused by you, but I killed him for another reason. It has nothing to do with you.”

“I can distinguish between kindness and hatred. You are different. You are so different from Teng Shanhai!”

“At such a young age, you even dared to use me and even succeeded. With your intelligence and courage, in my eyes, ten thousand men like Teng Shanhai are not even worth a single finger of yours.”

Jiang Buyi sighed with emotion as he thought of the younger generation in the clan.

However, even Jiang Xian, who was well-known among the younger generation, could only be a yes-man in front of him. Compared to Xu Xiaoshou, he was simply a loser.

It was the Saint Servant’s fault for discovering such talent early.

But it didn’t matter. The chess piece had no name. As long as one could, dared to think, and was willing to do it, one could even control the opponent’s chess moves, let alone take a chess piece over.

“Praised, Passive Points, +1.”

“Liked, Passive Points, +1.”

The Information Bar moved wildly, and Xu Xiaoshou was really flattered.

He did not expect that Jiang Buyi would not only not kill him but would also give him such a high evaluation. At that moment, he could only show an expression of being flattered to meet someone who could discover his potential.

“Senior, you flatter me.” Xu Xiaoshou cupped his hands and couldn’t help but laugh.

The smile on Jiang Buyi’s face suddenly disappeared. He said seriously, “However, someone as smart as you should also understand one thing. If you can’t be used by me, I would rather kill you than give you up to someone else.”

Xu Xiaoshou was suddenly petrified in the air.

“Threatened, Passive Points, +1.”

At this moment, he could feel the extreme killing intent from Jiang Buyi. He finally understood why Jiang Buyi had praised him.

He would not allow the threat to remain.

Jiang Buyi gently nodded. Seeing that Xu Xiaoshou had understood his meaning, he restrained his killing intent, and his face became friendly again.

Finally, he asked gently, “So, I’ll give you three breaths to make a choice. Do you want to die miserably? Or do you want to leave with me with dignity and enjoy endless wealth?”

1383 Mei Siren’s Appearance (1)

Xu Xiaoshou thought, “Three breaths? A life and death decision? Don’t I need to think?”

“When Bazhun’an wanted me in the White Cave, he didn’t even threaten me like this! You’re bullying me!”

In the disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t hold it in and began to curse madly.

However, in the next second, he suddenly understood why Jiang Buyi had suddenly ended the conversation and asked him to make a choice. That was because...

“Beep... Beep... Beep...”

The sound of the Communication Talisman was still in an orderly manner, but at one moment, it emitted a faint light, and a guiding power was vaguely generated in Xu Xiaoshou’s mind, pointing him in a certain direction.

In Jiang Buyi’s holy realm, Xu Xiaoshou’s “Perception” was affected, and he could not see the outside world.

When he turned around, he saw a clear figure in the blurry world outside the holy realm.

That was an old man dressed in a light purple swordsman’s robe, holding a folding fan in his hand. He was so graceful and otherworldly.

Other than the two stone swords on his back that slightly affected his temperament, he was like a banished immortal. His entire body exuded the faint light of a Savior, like an angel descending.

“Master Siren?” Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed.

He recognized this person. He was a guest of the First Pavilion in the Sky. After he failed to accept a disciple, he left the imperial city after the night battle. No one knew where he went.

Xu Xiaoshou had never thought that at the most critical moment, he would appear outside Jiang Buyi's holy realm with the Communication Talisman in his hand.

He was like a stabilizing force.

If he wasn't a Savior, what was he?

Xu Xiaoshou said inwardly, "At this moment, Mei Siren, you're my God!"

"No, is Master Siren qualified? Jiang Buyi is a demi-saint..." Xu Xiaoshou quickly calmed down, but his heart began to beat wildly.

"No, no, so what if he's a demi-saint? Master Siren is one of the most experienced Seven Sword Deities. With his talent, he would have become a demi-saint long ago. Why had he waited until now?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the conversation he had with Master Siren that night and tried to comfort himself. "He just doesn't want to become a Saint now, but it doesn't mean he can't fight against a demi-saint!"

After finding an excuse for himself and knowing that he had finally called over someone, Xu Xiaoshou was no longer humble.

He controlled the portrait clone, which only had half of its body left, to meet Jiang Buyi's gaze.

He said in a loud voice, "Demi-Saint Jiang, as a junior, I respect you, so I spoke with respect just now."

"But you have to know that even when Bazhun'an invited me to become a Saint Servant, they didn't threaten me like this!"

Half of his body floated up into the air, and with a wave of his sleeve, his voice was filled with anger, "I won't easily die, and I'm never born to bend my back!"

"Swish..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Jiang Buyi raised his eyes. With a flash of light in his eyes, Xu Xiaoshou's portrait clone was broken at the waist and turned into spiritual energy.

"It's a pity that you've made a wrong decision..."

Jiang Buyi's eyes were filled with killing intent. He wanted to attack immediately, but suddenly, he turned to look into the distance as if he had understood something.

"I was wondering what made you suddenly speak so firmly. So it's because you saw this person outside the bounded domain, right?"

Then there was a clatter.

A hundred miles away, everything in the world seemed to slow down.

The light footsteps entered the holy realm, but they were heard by Jiang Buyi and Xu Xiaoshou.

"You're looking down on me with your words, Demi-Saint Jiang..."

Accompanied by a low laugh, Mei Siren gently waved his paper fan. His footsteps were neither fast nor slow. He used his skills to shorten the distance, and in just three steps, he arrived in front of Jiang Buyi.

He smiled and faced Jiang Buyi, who was filled with killing intent. They looked at each other. He did not release any Holy Power, but his aura was not at all inferior.

Standing still, Mei Siren closed his folding fan and tapped his palm. He asked with a smile, "Demi-Saint Jiang, even I don't have the right to make people feel at ease?"

"Master Siren, save me..."

In the disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou was about to cry.

Master Siren was too strong. He could be called the most handsome man in this battle!

Now, unless Bazhun'an personally appeared, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the strongest person in his heart would have to be replaced.

Mei Siren, with the posture of a Sword Deity, fought against a demi-saint and did not fall into a disadvantage.

This kind of nonchalant attitude was completely incomparable to the void attendant, who had been instantly killed by a single punch, or Teng Shanhai, who had his chest pierced by a palm.

They were all in the higher void level, but the difference between them was huge.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know the combat strength ranking of the Seven Sword Deity before, but now he understood.

Among the great voids and Sword Deities, Bazhun'an and Mei Siren belonged to a level of their own. And below them were people like Gou Wuyue and Rao Yaoyao. As for the void attendant and Teng Shanhai, they were ranked even lower.

And below these, the true "higher void experts" could be ranked, such as Double Dumba*s, Hong Dang, Little Ninja, and other insignificant figures.

With one's own strength, one could forcibly open up a "realm" called each name between the realm of the demi-saint and the higher void. This was an expert! This was the peak!

However, in the holy realm, just as Xu Xiaoshou thought that he was about to be saved, Jiang Buyi's eyes turned cold, and his aura suddenly changed.

"Boom!"

The demi-saint Jiang Buyi merely squinted his eyes and condensed his killing intent. But the space within a hundred miles collapsed, and everything was renewed.

Nine Heavens seemed to have fallen into a cold abyss, and the scenery changed.

Heavy snow began to fall, and the bone-chilling wind seemed to freeze all Spiritual Cultivators below the demi-saint level to death.

Even Xu Xiaoshou, who had disappeared, could not help but shiver. His scalp was numb as if he had been electrocuted. He felt that even though he was in a different time and space, he was affected.

1384 Mei Siren's Appearance (2)

"Mei Siren..."

Jiang Buyi shook his head in disbelief.

He had never expected that someone would dare to come to the Forest of Miracles and break into his holy realm when the ultimate attribute had been activated. Furthermore, it was such an unexpected person!

"Mei Siren, do you know how your position will change after you get involved in this matter?" Jiang Buyi sneered.

"It's just that I'll become a Saint Servant," Mei Siren thought.

He smiled, understanding everything in his heart.

In fact, he should have announced his position to the world a long time ago, perhaps after he saved Xu Xiaoshou in the night battle in Dongtianwang City.

But at that time, Xu Xiaoshou didn't need him to do anything, so Mei Siren only felt that the time was a little late, but it didn't matter.

"Whoosh, whoosh..."

The cold wind pierced into his robe.

The anger of a demi-saint brought about a change of all things, which could crush an ordinary higher void.

However, Mei Siren still stood straight like a javelin. He did not even tremble.

"I have my own plans, so there's no need for you to worry about me, Demi-Saint Jiang. However, this guy in front of you..." He glanced around but couldn't find Xu Xiaoshou.

If not for the Communication Talisman in his pocket, Mei Siren would have thought that Xu Xiaoshou had already sneaked away. Facing the demi-saint's pressure, Mei Siren chuckled and said, "I want to take him away. Would you agree for my sake, Demi-Saint Jiang?"

"Huh!"

Jiang Buyi snorted coldly. With a boom, the ground beneath Mei Siren collapsed and sank a few feet.

"What do you think?"

That terrifying demi-saint's pressure appeared along with the deep voice. Jiang Buyi had not even made a move, but even Xu Xiaoshou, who was in a disappearing state, could not help but step back in shock.

This aura was even more terrifying than when he was facing Teng Shanhai!

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Jiang Buyi's front in a daze.

The hundred-mile holy realm presented two distinctly different views.

The cold winter brought by Jiang Buyi had affected the entire holy realm, but he stood still because this was his home ground.

However, with just a glance, except for the position occupied by Mei Siren remaining unchanged, the earth behind him crumbled and collapsed, much shorter than the opposite side.

This was a huge blow in terms of aura!

But at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou could still see a withered branch stubbornly sticking its head out of the cracks in the rocks from the ground that had been crushed by the demi-saint's pressure.

In the cold winter, a new green spot emerged and turned into a dark red plum flower, which then bloomed.

“What...”

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened.

He could feel that this red plum flower contained a strong will that was not weaker than that of the demi-saint Jiang Buyi.

“Demi-saint's Power?”

“No! There's no Holy Power fluctuation at all. Is this just the will of Master Siren?”

“But Master Siren hasn't even broken through to the demi-saint realm. How can he change the weather and the way of the world in the holy realm of a demi-saint?”

On one side was Jiang Buyi, who was standing on the ground with a cold and solemn face.

On the other side was Mei Siren, who was still standing on the only stone pillar that remained unchanged in the collapsed earth.

Tit for tat!

They fought as equals!

“But one is a demi-saint, and the other is a Sword Deity in the higher void level!”

“Even Rao Yaoyao couldn't take a single move of Jiang Buyi. Master Siren is only a Seven Sword Deity like her...”

Xu Xiaoshou stared blankly at the two sides, who were equally matched, and then glanced at Mei Siren, who had become even more arrogant because of the collapse of the earth. He only felt a surge of heroic spirit in his heart, and he did not know how to describe it.

He thought, “Shouldn't we be like this?”

Just like plum blossoms, the colder the wind, the stronger the fragrance.

Jiang Buyi finally saw the true combat strength of this well-known Master Siren. With a look of praise, he slowly said, "So, you've touched the Holy Path and will be a Saint soon?"

Mei Siren seemed to be vague in the face of a demi-saint, but he was actually vigilant.

When he heard this question, he tapped his paper fan and answered with a smile, "Becoming a demi-saint is just a thought. Freedom is what I've been seeking my whole life."

These words seemed to have touched Jiang Buyi's sore spot. He closed his eyes, and his hair and beard fluttered in the wind. His posture became even more arrogant as he said angrily, "However, as long as you don't become a Saint, you won't be able to defeat me!"

There was no nonsense.

After finishing speaking, Jiang Buyi raised his hand in anger. The Saint Statue conjured by the demi-saint's will behind him rose up again and almost towered into the sky.

"This is the Saint Statue that destroyed Teng Shanhai's physical, spiritual, and will senses..." Xu Xiaoshou's pupils shrank as if he could see the miserable state of Mei Siren being destroyed by this move.

Even Rao Yaoyao, who was holding the Cang Godhood Sword, could not resist Jiang Buyi's Holy Light of Saints!

Sure enough, in the towering statue, a semi-saint person embedded in the forehead of the Saint Statue burst out endless Holy Power under Jiang Buyi's summoning.

At that moment, Jiang Buyi did not seem to care whether the ultimate attribute of the Forest of Miracles would be stimulated even more by his full-power attack.

All the Demi-saint's Power was gathered!

A beam of Holy Light fell from the sky!

Holy Light of Saints!

He did not hold back. Jiang Buyi felt that as long as a demi-saint did not face a demi-saint, he would not show any mercy.

As long as one was below the semi-saint level, regardless of whether he was a Spiritual Cultivator or a swordsman, it would be considered blasphemy if he dared disobey the semi-saint's will.

Blasphemer deserved to die!

Holy Light of Saints fell from the sky at an extreme speed and was so powerful that it made people go crazy.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even dare to get close, afraid that he would be killed in one move in the disappearing state.

As he retreated, he even wanted to throw out a portrait clone to remind Master Siren that Teng Shanhai had died under this move.

The higher void could not even be resisted!

The power of Demon God was destroyed!

"Be careful!"

However, Mei Siren, who was standing on the trembling earth pillars, only raised his eyes to look up and then looked away.

"Xu Xiaoshou, watch carefully," Mei Siren muttered.

He knew Xu Xiaoshou was still here and had not left.

He also knew that he was not only here to save this guy but also to take in a disciple and teach him the sword.

If a teacher who had not been acknowledged was defeated in front of his students in the first battle, how could he, Mei Siren, teach his student the sword?

The demi-saint...

So what if the other party was a demi-saint?

"Holy Power isn't invincible. If a Spiritual Cultivator didn't become a Saint through the path of the Upanishad, he could only control one Holy Path."

"However, what we have learned as swordsmen are Nine Major Sword Techniques, Eighteen Sword Forms, and three thousand kinds of Ways of the Sword, which include countless attributes and the changes of the five elements in the heaven and earth. All of them are in my heart."

"Even if I don't enter the Saint realm, I can still blaspheme a Saint!"

The first few sentences of Mei Siren were still acceptable because it was like he was explaining to Xu Xiaoshou.

However, the more he spoke, the more profound his words became. It actually drew out the Way of the Heavens of the Abyss Island, which was difficult for ordinary people to touch. It turned into Saint Language that reverberated between heaven and earth.

He was clearly a mortal.

However, at this moment, Master Siren, with the posture of a Sword Deity, spoke the Saint Language and wanted to fight a demi-saint!

After finishing speaking, he raised his right hand in the air. With a hum, the world froze, the snow froze, and even time and space stopped moving.

In the disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou's face was filled with endless confusion.

He seemed to have understood the meaning of Mei Siren's words.

But was this real?

In the face of the demi-saint Jiang Buyi's attack, Mei Siren did not want to dodge, defend, or disperse the force. He actually wanted to fight against it with his sword.

"Startled, Passive Points, +1."

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had returned to Eighth Palace, back to the time when Elder Sang suddenly appeared in front of him and told Yu Lingdi without any explanation that there were three ways to resolve the Upanishad.

He became nervous. He only hoped that Master Siren would not go too far this time and get him involved.

Words were spoken at the right time, but the situation of the battle would always change in an instant.

Mei Siren only took a glance at the Holy Light of Saints that could even destroy the power of Demon God and stopped it in midair.

Even Jiang Buyi felt like he was in a dream. However, he could feel the changes in the Path Principles around him. For some reason, they were filled with the strong smell of time and space.

Jiang Buyi's eyes flickered. "Space and time attributes, what all Spiritual Cultivators dream of..."

Way of the Sword indeed included thousands of things as expected.

Mei Siren made his move.

He pinched his fingers, and the red plum that had grown in the deep pit instantly flew into his palm.

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“The sword technique has its name. It’s called the Mo Sword Technique, which can create tens of thousands of swords that can hurt the true self.”

Mei Siren was no longer gentle with the red plum in his hand. His eyebrows and eyes focused, and his body was like a sword as his aura broke through the clouds.

With a swish, a cyclone appeared a hundred miles away.

Then, countless green Mo Swords appeared out of thin air along with the Mei Siren’s voice and turned into a turbulent river. It roared and rolled, instantly crushing Jiang Buyi’s holy realm!

The flood of sword energy turned into an endless green light, pouring into the red plum on Mei Siren’s fingertip.

For a moment, the red plum was like a sword, and the fragrance drifted for thousands of miles like sword cries.

“The first realm of the Mo Sword Technique, Green River Sword Boardline!” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes widened.

He knew about this technique. It was the same technique that Gou Wuyue used when he fought against Bazhun’an.

Could Master Siren also know it?

Furthermore, the “Green River Sword Boardline” that he controlled could even break the holy realm.

“This is crazy!” Xu Xiaoshou held his head, his eyes filled with shock.

Was this the power of an experienced swordsman at the highest level?

Was this the ability that the sword cultivators of the same generation as You Tu, the previous Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace and the number one out of the three swordsmen, had mastered?

A Sword Deity wanted to fight against a demi-saint?

Therefore, he wasn’t as good as he thought he was and wasn’t worthy of being the spokesperson of Mo Sword Technique.

Just as Xu Xiaoshou was thinking about this, he saw that Master Siren, who was holding the red plum blossom in his hand, was like a sharp sword that had been unsheathed. His sharp killing intent had completely torn apart Jiang Buyi's pressure.

“Sword World Walking, Sword River Splitting Clouds...”

“Break!”

With the final word, Mei Siren threw it out.

The red plum flower flew over and turned into a blooming red sword flower before the Holy Light of Saints could reach it. It completely resisted the impact of the Holy Power.

“No matter how strong the power of a Sword Deity is, in theory, it can't be stronger than the Holy Power.”

Just as Xu Xiaoshou was on tenterhooks, the Red Sword that was resisting the Holy Light of Saints trembled slightly. Then, as if it was responding to Master Siren's words, green swords emerged from it.

“Swish, swish, swish...”

The red plum flower, which had devoured the endless Mo Swords of the Green River Sword Boardline, was able to resist or even counter the suppression of the Holy Light of Saints and the power of evil extermination.

The Holy Light of the cloud attribute could not hide Xu Xiaoshou's eyes.

He could see that the Mo Swords were completely piercing through the Holy Light of Saints from the bottom to the top in an indestructible manner!

“Hiss...”

Xu Xiaoshou gasped.

Even Rao Yaoyao's Cang Godhood Sword could not withstand the Holy Light of Saints.

Could Master Siren's Mo Sword Technique break one move of the demi-saint Jiang Buyi?

This could no longer be called Mo Sword Technique. Or could it be that the Mo Sword Technique he had seen in the past was something that wasn't up to standard?

“Mo Sword, Mo Sword...”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of something.

The greatest ability of the Mo Sword Technique was that it could ignore defense and attack with real damage.

In other words, it wasn't that Gou Wuyue was weak, but if one had cultivated Mo Sword Technique into the realm of Master Siren, he could even break the Holy Power with one move.

It was normal to challenge someone of a higher realm. However, a higher void surpassed a Saint...

Could this be considered normal?

Xu Xiaoshou was not sure and decided to wait.

"Xu Xiaoshou, watch carefully..."

The words that Master Siren said before he attacked flashed through his mind. At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood Master Siren's intention.

Xu Xiaoshou thought, "Was he going to teach me how to break the Holy Power like Elder Sang did the other day?"

He began to get excited.

Previously, he did not take the Nine Major Sword Techniques of the ancient swordsman to heart because he felt that he had Sword Technique Expertise and did not need others to teach him the sword.

However, along the way, he realized that this was not the case.

Sword Technique Expertise was like a library of swordsmanship being forcefully stuffed into one's mind. How to use it and how to unleash the full power of the knowledge within required other sword moves to activate.

Without a doubt, the Nine Major Sword Techniques, Eighteen Sword Forms, and 3000 Sword Styles of the ancient swordsman were the key to opening this library of swordsmanship.

After experiencing so much, Xu Xiaoshou had long wanted to seriously ask Bazhun'an about the ancient swordsman's swordsmanship, the types of the sword, and the Way of the Sword.

However, before Bazhun'an arrived, Master Siren gave him another chance. Master Siren came to him again and personally displayed it.

"Mo Sword Technique..."

“What Master Siren is applying now is the Mo Sword Technique. He is teaching me the highest level of the Mo Sword Technique.”

“No, it’s not the highest level yet. But it’s already a very high level for him to use the higher void level Mo Sword Technique to fight against a demi-saint.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were fixed on the green Mo Swords that shot out from the red plum blossom. He felt that the illusionary Mo Swords were being broken down into comprehensions of the Way of the Sword in his mind.

These comprehensions could be verified and explained from his knowledge base of Sword Technique Expertise.

He was like a greedy sponge, crazily absorbing the knowledge he needed.

“The Mo Sword Technique is open and different. It can stand on its own and advance forward.”

“It corroborates the Dao Penetration of the 3000 Sword Styles, the defense disregard, and the real damage.”

“This is the second sword of a swordsman. It came from a parallel universe. All physical defenses in the current universe can’t withstand its attack. Even the Holy Power should not.”

As Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, he unconsciously held his Hidden Bitter.

Even he didn’t notice that the black sword Hidden Bitter, which was writhing like a maggot in excitement now, had a faint green light.

He looked at Master Siren.

This arrogant swordsman in purple robes was forming the grandest image of the Sword Deity in Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

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The bold and imposing manner was completely different from the warm and unhurried old man she had seen in the past!

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought as he looked at Hidden Bitter. The green light transformed into a sword shadow and appeared beneath Hidden Bitter’s sword, becoming his second sword.

The next second, something happened.

Mo Sword Technique also started to writhe crazily!

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

What the hell was going on?

He immediately shattered the green Mo Sword and kept Hidden Bitter, not daring to try it again.

Something must have gone wrong! As expected, he needed to guide him to the Way of the Sword step by step, for he couldn't comprehend it by himself!

Returning to the battlefield, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he seemed to understand why there was such a big gap between Gou Wuyue and Mei Siren's Mo Sword Technique.

The will of a swordsman would affect the sword.

Mei Siren was free, a senior cultivator, and had disciples all over the world. He didn't need to care about anyone else, so nothing could stop him.

His state was perfect for Mo Sword Technique.

On the other hand, when Gou Wuyue fought with Bazhun'an, their friendship restricted him. Moreover, there was Holy Divine Palace giving him pressure.

He could practice Mo Sword Technique, but he was still lacking something when it came to the second stage of this technique, Carefreeness.

That was why he couldn't be compared to Mei Siren, who had nothing to worry about and was compatible with Mo Sword Technique.

Unless ...

Unless Gou Wuyue can get rid of the limit of the Holy Divine Palace and regain his freedom, if that's the case, his attainments in the Way of the Sword will definitely rise. But is this possible?" Xu Xiaoshou thought.

In the field, Red Sword and the Holy Light of Saints were fighting against each other, and even Jiang Buyi was shocked by Mei Siren's Way of the Sword.

Could a Sword Deity really block a blow from the Holy power?

'Mei Siren, I have to admit that you know more than some of the younger generation after living for a long time, and your attainments are deeper. However, the gap between a Sword Deity and demi-saint can not be made up by time.'" Jiang Buyi sneered.

If Mei Siren thought that Jiang Buyi's skill level was only so low when he used all his strength, he would be gravely mistaken.

Holy Light of Saints was just the beginning.

The reason why he still used this move to deal with the Sword Deity was that, as a demi-saint, he didn't need to use a sledgehammer to crack a nut.

However, Mei Siren was not like Rao Yaoyao, and the fact that he could withstand the Holy Light of Saints meant that he was not weak.

However, no matter how powerful he was, he was still no match for Jiang Buyi.

Jiang Buyi raised his hand again, and the Holy Statue behind him exploded with bright Holy Light.

The world went still at this moment, and the entire Forest of Miracles started shaking from the activation of the ultimate attribute.

The next second, everything changed.

"Swish!"

Dark clouds gathered, and day and night were reversed.

The gray clouds covered the bright moon. There had been no moon in Abyss Island, and only daylight had controlled this land.

However, Jiang Buyi's will made the color of the sky change and created the moon.

"Clouds and moon, Dao and light..."

Jiang Buyi's lips did not move, but the will around him surged. Meanwhile, Saint Language came out of his mouth.

He formed hand seals in anger and decided to use them on the Holy Light of Saints he had summoned earlier.

"Hands of Saint Judge!"

As he shouted, Thunder rumbled in the Nine Heavens.

The strong aura of the saint calamity surged, and the yin lightning struck the Holy Light of Saints. In an instant, the Holy Light turned gray and black in an instant.

Red Sword, which had endured the great pressure and cut the Holy Light of Saints, finally couldn't take the angry blow of the demi-saint who had transformed into the Hands of Saint Judge and exploded.

Jiang Buyi let out a smile.

Hands of Saint Judge was used to deal with demi-saints.

Jiang Buyi respected Mei Siren, but he didn't know if the attack was too much for him.

"Seven Sword Deity, Mei Seren, I'm really curious about much you know and how much can you do in front of me?"

Jiang Buyi's sneer was like a boundless Hands of Saint Judge pressing down. Xu Xiaoshou, who was in a disappearing state, felt his head buzzing. Moreover, he had almost lost his mind.

It turned out that Mei Siren's Red Sword had resisted not only the Holy Light of Saints but the influence of the demi-saint's will on everyone in this world.

However, Red Sword was broken, and even Xu Xiaoshou, who was in a disappearing state, was in great pain.

It was hard for him to imagine how much pressure Master Siren was under while fighting against the demi-saint!

The demi-saint, Jiang Buyi, had the Saint Statue behind him. On the contrary, Mei Siren was alone and helpless on the battlefield.

"Suppressed. Passive Points,+1."

Xu Xiaoshou's had a fearful look on his face, for he knew this situation might even be too much for Bazhun'an.

"That sick man..." Xu Xiaoshou's knowledge was not enough for him to find any move Bazhun'an had used before to deal with the Hands of Saint Judge.

They weren't in the sealed and restricted the Inner Island of the Abyss Island. Moreover, the enemy wasn't Gou Wuyue, who was not as powerful as him anyway.

Mei Siren was facing the demi-saint, Jiang Buyi. This man was not only fighting with all his might but in a rage at the moment!

The Hands of Saint Judge were only a few feet in size, but they seemed to cover the entire Forest of Miracles for Xu Xiaoshou and Mei Siren. The power was infinite and boundless.

“How much do you know? How much can you do?” Mei Siren murmured silently on the lonely pillar on the ground.

He raised his head but only saw Xu Xiaoshou’s fear and desperation.

“The only thing I know is the Way of the Sword, and the only I can do is to save people,” he smiled and responded to Jiang Buyi’s questions.

After saying this, Mei Siren whipped his head and looked down.

“Swish...”

The piercing sound of sword cries rang out in the entire Forest of Miracles.

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Jiang Buyi’s pupils constricted. After Mei Siren looked down, he was like a compassionate and calm Buddha emitting a power that made him feel fearful.

“What is going on?”

Jiang Buyi could not believe it. How could Mei Siren, a Sword Deity at the higher void level, could have such a will?

There were only two things a demi-saint feared, the power of the Holy Emperor and the ancestral source.

Could it be that what Mei Siren had displayed when he lowered his eyes was one of the two powers?

“Jiang Buyi, are you looking down on me because I have not become a demi-saint and without a Saint Statue?” After Mei Siren looked up again, there was a rage in his eyes.

In an instant, the blue hairpin that bound his hair broke. He floated into the air, his long hair fluttering. “if that’s the case, you can’t be more wrong!”

His hands formed sword fingers, and he formed a seal in front of his chest.

Mei Siren’s voice sank, and Path Principles exploded from him. Moreover, a strong holy will suddenly burst out from her body!

It was the holy will!

Without becoming a saint, having the holy will was useless. It could only prove one’s potential, and one might become a saint in the future.

However, it was different for Mei Siren.

His will was the embodiment of his power!

His holy will seemed to be much stronger than that of the demi-saint Jiang Buyi!

“The sword technique lives in me, and I live in the sword technique. My heart leads me to the path where there’s nothing else but the Way of the Sword,” Mei Sien said these words in Saint Language, and the whole universe could hear his voice.

In the end, the will in his body condensed, and an angry voice sounded out. It materialized from imagination and took the shape of an imperial decree.

“Because...”

“I am the truth, the way, and the life!”

Boom!

The Forest of Miracles’ ultimate attribute seemed to have been smothered at this moment.

In the unprecedented explosion, a huge and terrifying virtual image of Goodhood was shaped on the back of Mei Siren. It rose and was several times larger than Jiang Buyi’s Saint Statue!

“Oh my...” Xu Xiaoshou fell in the air, staring at the virtual image that Master Siren had summoned.

Master Siren hadn’t become a demi-saint yet, so he didn’t have a Saint Statue, which meant it was just a virtual image.

However...

The image was breathtaking!

It had the most magnificent and colorful clothes, so beautiful that it was like a phantom that could only appear in an imagined world. It was surrounded by nine peerless heavy swords and was tainted with the thick aura of the mortal world, forming a world of its own. It stepped on Yama, and ten thousand swords bowed to it. Its hands grasped the void, but they were green in color. Even if one couldn’t see them, they would know that they were two invisible swords!

“Holy crap!” Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He suddenly realized that this wasn't just a virtual image but also contained a sword technique.

This was something visualized by the Heart Sword Technique of Mei Siren! This monster was known as the first realm of the Heart Sword Technique, Present Gods and Buddhas!

However, Xu Xiaoshou had seen Present Gods and Buddhas before.

Bazhun'an had used it while fighting against Gou Wuyue, but it wasn't as overwhelming as the one Master Siren summoned.

How could this hideous monster come from the kind and calm Master Siren's mind?

The more Xu Xiaoshou looked at it, the more he felt something was wrong. His eyes suddenly widened as if he finally understood the meaning of Master Siren's Present Gods and Buddhas.

"The clothes are illusionary. The number of swords is nine. The mortal world is emotion. Yama is a ghost. Ten thousand swords bow to it. It controls the nothingness of the void, and the color is green, which means Mo..."

"Damn it, this image represents seven parts of Nine Major Sword Techniques, right?"

"This is only the first realm of Master Siren's Heart Sword Technique. If Present Gods and Buddhas are the portrayals of Master Siren's inner world, then he truly is the last sword technique, "Hidden," in his daily life!"

"He's the alloy of the Nine Major Sword Techniques, and Present Gods and Buddhas can be compared to Sword God..."

After Xu Xiaoshou understood what this monster represented, he was speechless and dumbfounded.

He thought of what Master Siren had just said.

"The only thing I know is the Way of the Sword, and the only thing I can do is to save people."

All these words meant...

Bazhun'an had summoned Abyss Island after asking, "Do you think I am a Goodhood?" Master Siren had manifested Present Gods and Buddhas, the combination of the Nine Major Sword Techniques, after saying, "The only thing I know..."

Were all ancient swordsmen like this?

“Startled, Passive Points, +1”

Holy Light of Saints had been destroyed, and Mei Siren’s Present Gods and Buddhas had defeated the Hands of Saint Judge. At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to see the fear in the eyes of the demi-saint Jiang Buyi.

With Perception, he could clearly see more than half of the Forest of Miracles trembling at this moment.

Forest of Miracles’ ultimate attribute had already been activated, but Present Gods and Buddhas made the ancient trees crumble and the earth separate. All creatures surrendered to sword energy.

The restless scene returned to silence, and the entire Forest of Miracles looked like a strict school.

When the vicious teacher walked into the school and slammed the desk, even the most mischievous living beings had to quiet down obediently. They stood up, bowed, obeyed, and greeted the character with respect and fear.

“Master Siren, welcome.”

“Thud!”

In the ancient forest, Xiao Kongtong suddenly stopped, looked up in disbelief, and clenched the sack on his shoulder tightly.

He seemed to have sensed something, and he was so emotional that he began to tremble.

“What’s wrong?”

Ye Xiaotian, who was in front, turned around in confusion.

Fringe Moon Immortal City’s Eldest Senior Brother wasn’t moving, and he didn’t dare to go to the holy realm alone.

“Look...”

Xiao Yingying didn’t explain but pointed forward with his trembling finger.

Ye Xiaotian followed Xiao Yingying’s gaze and thought he was being dramatic, but his legs started to tremble. Moreover, he almost knelt.

The holy realm that had sealed off the world suddenly crumbled in the distance. A red plum blossom bloomed, and then Mo Sword turned into Green River Sword Boardline, crushing the Holy Light that descended from the sky.

In the next second, after the Holy Light, a Saint Statue stood in the air, and the Holy Light turned into the Hands of Saint Judge!

Without the demi-saint's aura that had been sealed off by the holy realm, Ye Xiaotian could still feel chills down his spine and his heart racing even though he was far away.

“Is the demi-saint going all out?”

Ye Xiaotian was shocked. He wondered if the Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City could withstand such a force for Ten Aura.

In the whole world, only a demi-saint could fight a demi-saint!

Even the real Seven Sword Deity would be helpless against such saintly might! Let alone a rising star, Xiao Kongtong, who hadn't even obtained the title of Seven Sword Deity?

However, in the next second, just as Ye Xiaotian was about to give up all hope, a monster with no holy power but a will that was even more powerful than a saint's pressure stood in front of the Saint Statue. The giant figure suddenly appeared!

The monster didn't make any move other than rising, but the Hands of Saint Judge falling from the sky were directly shattered!

“Holy...”

Ye Xiaotian was dumbfounded as he stared at the scene in the distance.

That Saint Martial Arts was shattered by a virtual image?

Without Holy Power and Holy Energy, it was just an illusion, right? An image that even a cultivator from the great void could manifest!

However, this virtual image...

How come it didn't seem virtual but even more real than a Saint Statue?

“What the hell is this?”

Ye Xiaotian glanced at the person behind him in a daze. He could not understand what was happening, but he was greatly shocked. He could only associate the monster's intimidating Sword Will with ancient swordsmen.

“This is the first level of Heart Sword Technique, Present Gods and Buddhas,” Xiao Kongtong swallowed saliva hard and replied with difficulty.

“Present Gods and Buddhas?” Ye Xiaotian was still dumbfounded.

He had heard of this before, and he had even seen Bazhun’an use it when he was peeking at Eighth Palace War. It was this move that had killed seven hundred white-clothed people and shattered Gou Wuyue’s will.

However, even the image that Bazhun’an had visualized was not as shocking as the monster in the distance now!

“Who manifested the Present Gods and Buddhas?” Ye Xiaotian was nervous. It wouldn’t be a big deal if it was from their allies, or it would be complicated.

He couldn’t imagine.

If there was such a monster among the enemies, he felt that there was no need to save Xu Xiaoshou. They’d better run away while there was still time, and maybe they would still be alive.

“The caster isn’t our enemy!” Xiao Kongtong knew what Ye Xiaotian was thinking and said excitedly, “It’s Master Siren’s Present Gods and Buddhas!”

Master Siren?

Ye Xiaotian could not react to the title for a moment.

Very quickly, someone came to his mind... Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren.

“It’s the senior of ancient swordsmen?”

“Yes, that’s him!”

Xiao Yingying clutched the sack on his shoulder tightly and said in a thrilled tone, “I once mentioned that Master Siren’s will might be stronger than mine.”

“Master Siren is devoted to education. As a teacher, he reviews what he knows every day, so he is also improving all the time.”

“He has truly embodied the idea of loving his enemies and living in Way of the Sword.”

“Do you see it? This is what Master Siren’s inner world looks like, and this is the real him...”

Xiao Kongtong pointed at the monster in the distance with a smile, and his eyes lightened up when he talked about swords.

“Colorful illusionary clothes, nine in number, body full of worldly affairs, watching the decay of love. Ghosts resist the tower and worship it, carrying the peerless green sword in their palm. Qiongqi was nurtured in its heart, while its body was as dispirited as old wood. The four Seas are full of consciousness and will. How can I let others know?”

As the Eldest Senior Brother of Fringe Moon Immortal City, he was now tugging at Ye Xiaotian’s sleeve like a child seeing his favorite toy.

“This is it! This was what I was talking about! Ye Xiaotian, did you see that? Did you see that?”

Ye Xiaotian was dumbfounded for a while and didn’t know what to say.

“I saw it.” He gently moved Xiao Kongtong’s hands away. “But, what are you talking about? I don’t understand a word...”

“Dumba*s!” Xiao Kongtong started to curse. “You are not a real cultivator! How can you not understand anything? Oh my...”

At this moment, he wished he could have made everyone from Fringe Moon Immortal City come over and show them what Present Gods and Buddhas looked like!

“It’s called Nine Major Sword Techniques! Are you blind? You might not be at that level yet, but you should know this, right?” Xiao Xuanji was so angry that he even forgot to respect his teacher.

Ye Xiaotian did not mind. After all, power talked, and he was indeed no match for Ye Xiaotian at his current stage.

After the brief explanation, he glanced at the monster in the distance again and finally realized what the strange words that Xiao Kongtong had said just now meant.

Not to mention, he knew about Nine Major Sword Techniques.

Looking at that giant figure again, he could really see the features.

“Do you mean Master Siren’s image includes Nine Major Sword Techniques?” Ye Xiaotian swallowed saliva hard and couldn’t believe what he had heard.

“That’s right!” Xiao Qianqian nodded. “I didn’t believe it before, but now I do. Master Siren has indeed mastered Nine Major Sword Techniques. This is definitely an ability that he has gained after so many years of teaching. He knows everything!”

Ye Xiaotian was overwhelmed.

Didn't this mean that Mei Siren and Bazhun'an were on the same level?

"Who is more powerful... You or Master Siren?" Ye Xiaotian asked.

Xiao Yingying didn't look that excited anymore. Instead, he knitted his eyebrows, not knowing what to say.

"Is he seriously more..." Ye Xiaotian was shocked. Did it mean that Bazhun'an was just a junior and couldn't compare to those seniors?

"You can't compare Way of the Sword like this," Xiao Kongtong answered with a careful tone.

"What about Present Gods and Buddhas?" Ye Xiaotian thought about what he had seen from Bazhun'an in the Eighth Palace and compared it to what was happening at the moment. He felt that he already had the answer.

Xiao Kongtong thought for a while and said, "Of course, you think Master Siren's Present Gods and Buddhas are better than his."

"What do you mean?" Ye Xiaotian asked with raised brows.

Xiao Chengcheng laughed and said confidently, "There is something you, and even the whole world, don't know. His Heart Sword Technique isn't ordinary!"

"What do you mean?"

"Have you heard of 21 Famed Swords?"

"Yes."

"Have you heard of Heavenly Unravel of the famed sword?"

"Yes."

Xiao Yingying lowered his voice. He didn't want to talk about this at first, but he couldn't bear to see his Teacher being looked down on. "His Present Gods and Buddhas change according to his enemies and can also activate Heavenly Unravel!"

Ye Xiaotian was speechless.

With the back of his left hand on his lip, Xiao Kongtong said without turning his head. "You might be dumb, but you should know the famed swords has several Heavenly Unravel, right??"

Ye Xiaotian's eyes widened in shock.

What did Xiao Kongtong mean by that?

What was he trying to say?

Xiao Kongtong's lips curled into a smile, and he chuckled. "His Present Gods and Buddhas can reach three stages of Heavenly Unravel. I've witnessed the process before!"

Ye Xiaotian was astonished.

"Are you kidding me?"

"Haha, what would I lie to you? This is a secret. Don't tell anyone." Xiao Kongtong knew that he had let it slip again, so he immediately decided to stop the discussion.

Ye Xiaotian felt like his head was about to explode.

The masked man who had cut off his arm in Tiansang Spirit Palace came to his mind.

He had thought that with the final stage of Spatial Upanishad, no matter how strong Bazhun'an was, they could have a try.

However...

"Alas..."

Ye Xiaotian heaved a long sigh of relief and tried his best to relax. Elder Sang was right. Living in Tiansang Spirit Palace for years had made him a frog in the well.

He still didn't believe it, mustered his courage, and asked again, "All the ancient swordsmen are this powerful? Can Present Gods and Buddhas always reach Heavenly Unravel?"

"No, no, no..." Xiao Kongtong immediately waved his hand. "Only two people in this world can do it."

"Oh?" Ye Xiaotian was more relieved, but he soon turned anxious, sized up the man before him, and asked suspiciously, "That was how you resist the demi-saint's Ten Aura."

"Hahaha..."

Xiao Kongtong laughed as if he was flattered., but he quickly shook his head. “You misunderstood. I’m not that strong. I can’t even compare to Master Siren, let alone master Heavenly Unravel of Present Gods and Buddhas. ”

“Who is the other person?” Ye Xiaotian was slightly taken aback. He looked at the monster in the distance and thought to himself, “No way! It’s already so terrifying. How can it still evolve?”

“It’s not Master Siren.”

Xiao Youyou didn’t want to string him along and said firmly, “The head of Seven Sword Deity, You Tu!”

Ye Xiaotian fell silent.

He suddenly felt powerless.

It was true that there was always someone better.

It turned out that being at the final stage of Spatial Upanishad didn’t guarantee being able to fight against or defeat anyone at the higher void level.

He knew many higher void-level cultivators who could fight against demi-saints, so a Spatial Upanishad one like him was no match for them.

“Are you frustrated?” Xiao Kongtong looked at him with a smile.

“A little bit. I should have been more than this...” Ye Xiaotian opened up, which was rare. He felt that he had wasted too much time. If he hadn’t been to Abyss Island, he might have wasted even more time in the future.

Xiao Kongtong patted his shoulder. “Cheer up. What you’ve mastered will be a qualitative leap with every step you take in the future, so I am sure you will reach the higher void level and defeat a demi-saint one day!”

Ye Xiaotian rolled his eyes. Why did these words sound sarcastic? Was Xiao Kongtong mocking him?

“Let’s go. Master Siren must be the backup Teacher left for Xu Xiaoshou. With him here, we might not even need to do anything but support them.” Xiao Kongtong stepped forward with a smile.

The Stone Giants were about to catch up again. If it weren’t for the overflowing Holy Power stopping them, Ye Xiaotian and Xiao Kongtong wouldn’t have had the time to stop and chat.

“Support them...”

Ye Xiaotian followed behind him but felt somewhat bitter.

Master Siren was so powerful, so they were just nothing! How could they be the support? They would only make themselves jokes.

“Come on! Don’t be upset” Xiao Kongtong still kept a bright smile. “Nothing can stop a swordsman. I am not kidding.”

“Besides...” He paused. “You got me, right?”

Xiao Kongtong pointed at himself with a smile, “With Master Siren here, we might not need to do anything. The price of me doing something is too high. If I don’t do anything, it will be easier for us to suppress the demi-saint. Am I right?” He winked.

Ye Xiaotian didn’t know what to say.

Was it all about appearance?

Sometimes, he wondered if Bazhun’an stood out because of his extraordinary strength or that beautiful face.

Xu Xiaoshou was like this, and so was Xiao Kongtong.

“I have another question...” Ye Xiaotian suddenly stopped as he stared at Xiao Kongtong walking away with the sack.

“Tell me.” Xiao Kongtong stopped and turned to look at him.

Gritting his teeth, Ye Xiaotian took a deep breath and pouted. Finally, his curiosity made him ask, “It’s already so chaotic, and you have seen what’s happening... So, how much do you still have?”

After being stunned for a moment, Xiao Kongtong put on a bright smile.

“I told you, Ten Aura. For real, I am telling you the truth.”

After saying this, he stepped forward and no longer looked back.

Ye Xiaotian finally closed his eyes as he turned stressed.

He had already expected to feel triggered after asking the question, but he had no choice.

After seeing the monster in the distance, he felt that the amount of time he could hold on for was even longer than Teng Shanhai.

He had no Aura at all!

Xiao Kongtong still responded in such a way!

“Are you laughing for Ten Aura?” Ye Xiaotian shook his head and sighed. Suddenly, he chuckled and said, “You’re really merciless. You’ve been shattering my confidence all the time!”

...

Meanwhile, the Arena was broken, chaotic, and ruined.

Saint Statue and Present Gods and Buddhas were still in a standoff, and none of them had made a move. However, visible shock waves exploded in the void layer by layer, spreading thousands of miles away.

The earth was shattering, and the space crumbled. It was like the end of the world.

Xu Xiaoshou was still hiding.

When he realized that Jiang Buyi’s Hands of Saint Judge was a great cry and little wool and being destroyed by Master Siren’s Present Gods and Buddhas, he knew that something was wrong.

“I was too close-minded and naive. How could I think Master Siren and the demi-Saint Jiang Buyi’s battle is like the ones between those ordinary cultivators at the higher void level?”

“In this world, there are indeed ways for a higher-void cultivator to defeat a demi-saint.”

“Anyone below the demi-saint level can still fight against them without Holy Blood.”

Xu Xiaoshou hid far away and looked at Master Siren, whose momentum had completely suppressed demi-saint Jiang Buyi after crushing the Hands of Saint Judge. At this moment, he felt that he had realized something but couldn’t tell what it was.

“Is it an illusion?”

“Master Siren’s will is too strong. He doesn’t have any Holy Power, but I feel like he can kill the demi-saint in the next second.”

“But what’s the use of strong will? We all know the truth. Jiang Buyi is a demi-saint! If he could defeat him, I could do the same as long as I hold Swallow the Mountains and Rivers a bit longer, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned, for he knew that his Swallow the Mountains and Rivers had no limit.

However, he still felt that there was a gap between the will he and Master Siren displayed.

“What is it?”

“I think I’ve learned this before, but why can’t I remember it?”

Before he could figure out the answer, Jiang Buyi, who was in the middle of the battle, spoke, “I know what’s going on.”

After he came to a realization, he looked at the Present Gods and Buddhas behind Mei Siren, and a trace of jealousy flashed in his eyes.

“I thought Bazhun’an was the leader of Way of the Sword and was the only man to combine Spiritual Cultivation in it to be the greatest of all time.”

“Mei Siren, I didn’t expect you to be as powerful as him!”

Jiang Buyi looked at the faint light of Way of the Sword that gathered around Present Gods and Buddhas, took a deep breath, and stared at Mei Siren with jealousy.

“Your world is the reflection of your mind, and your actions embody your faith. Everything comes from your mind and imagination...”

“I didn’t expect an old man like you would say something like this, but you are right.”

Jiang Buyi raised his head to look at Mei Siren and asked, “The key that helps you fight against a demi-saint like me is your Penetrating Divine Senses, right?”

“I guess what you said makes sense.”

Mei Siren smiled but did not answer the question.

The first time the concept of Penetrating Divine Senses came into existence was during the War of the Ten High Nobles of the previous generation.

Kui Leihan was then seen as the head of the Ten High Nobles, even if it was not officially recognized.

However, the world acknowledged it. Even bards called Bazhun'an the second in Songs of the Ten High Nobles, which showed their ranks.

Without a doubt, after the ten Supremes, Penetrating Divine Senses was on fire.

Kui Leihan's God Punishment Tribulation was considered the first generation's Penetrating Divine Senses. To commemorate this heroic feat that transcended the era, any techniques inspired by God Punishment Tribulation in the later generations were all classified as Penetrating Divine Senses 2.0.

As a senior, Mei Siren naturally hadn't lowered his status to participate in the younger generation's War of the Ten High Nobles, so he had never seen the first generation of Penetrating Divine Senses.

What he was showing now was only a self-deduction based on the concept of Penetrating Divine Senses.

It could be called Penetrating Divine Senses 2.0, but Mei Siren didn't dare to claim it belonged to the category of Penetrating Divine Senses.

Whoever invented this technique had the authority.

He knew he had to discuss it with Kui Leihan and gain his approval first to have his technique recognized. Only then could he gain a proper reputation.

However, Mei Siren didn't care about vanity.

He only knew that this move combined the Way of the Sword, psychokinesis, and will. The original heart that was manifested by Present Gods and Buddhas was as magnificent as Holy Power and even greater.

"What makes Penetrating Divine Senses so powerful?"

It was the way for those Spiritual Cultivators below the demi-saint level to have a chance to defeat the Saints!

The Saints here referred to Holy Emperors.

"When God Punishment Tribulation first appeared, it didn't reach this level."

However, this road had just been developed at that time, so it was normal that it didn't exist. What everyone saw was its bright future.

After a few decades, no one could tell what cultivation level and combat strength the creator of the first generation of Penetrating Divine Senses.

Perhaps he had broken through to the demi-saint realm, perfected this path, and fought against a Holy Emperor. That was to say, the way to Saints was paved for the Spiritual Cultivation Era.

Perhaps he had suppressed his cultivation level in the higher void level to research this path. However, decades later, no one could say for sure whether the higher void's power could be compared to demi-saints, Holy Emperors, and even the original God Punishment Tribulation.

This was even more terrifying than the former!

This was because it was possible to say that a demi-saint who broke through with such a foundation was unrivaled among the demi-saints, but it was not an exaggeration to say that he could be one of the peaks once he became a saint.

Jiang Buyi was so jealous of Mei Siren that his eyes turned red.

When Penetrating Divine Senses first appeared, he had already seen the future of this path and was one of the first who studied this technique.

Unfortunately, just like most people ...

For decades, laymen like them could only watch Bazhun'an, You Yuan Buddha, and other geniuses of the era successfully activate Penetrating Divine Senses 2.0, the sword cognition, the power of will, and so on.

On the other hand, he had achieved none of them.

He had accomplished nothing!

Just when he thought that the elders' thinking was rigid and couldn't keep up with the latest power of the next generation, a guy about the same age as him made Penetrating Divine Senses 2.0 come true.

"If I can't make it, nobody else should."

"I can't accept that I can't achieve this goal, but an old man of the same generation as me has mastered it secretly!"

Jiang Buyi could feel the will of the Mei Siren that was beyond the Saint Stage.

Before Present Gods and Buddhas appeared, this old swordsman was just a mortal below the demi-saint level in his eyes. In the eyes of a demi-saint, those below Saint Stage were still ordinary no matter how long they had cultivated!

However, this man's will alone had surpassed his.

It was apparent that once Mei Siren obtained the position of a semi-saint person, he would definitely be conferred the title of Saint!

It could be difficult for Mei Siren to join the aristocratic family of the Holy Emperor and become a Holy Emperor, but he still had more chances than Jiang Buyi, who might never climb up to this position!

“What... what is this technique called?”

Jiang Buyi tried to hide his jealousy, for he knew the technique Mei Siren was practicing wasn't like Lei Family's Eyes, which he could take it away as he pleased.

“it didn't have a name because it's its debut.”

Mei Siren smiled, but his words revealed how stressed he was facing a Saint.

He hadn't used this power for so many years, but he had to activate it to intimidate and counterattack to save Xu Xiaoshou from a demi-saint's hands.

Since this technique made its debut today, it should have a name.

Mei Si was still standing on the pillar, and he had not moved his feet since the demi-saint had arrived. After muttering to himself, he twirled his fingers and pondered.

“Bazhun'an controls this generation, and he named his Penetrating Divine Senses 2.0 with his swords and will. That's why it's called sword cognition, which shows his confidence.”

“I only felt that the junior was full of himself in the beginning, so I started to research this technique. Alas, now I know why he's the GOAT.”

“The next generation will eventually replace old men like us, and I have to admit that some people are indeed talented. They are decades ahead of swordsmen with poor aptitudes, so Bazhun'an did have the right to call it sword cognition.”

“I cannot!”

As Mei Siren spoke, his clothes fluttered even though there was no wind. The Aura around his body transformed, and his figure slowly floated into the air.

He placed his hands behind his waist. In a flash, the monster on his back seemed to be summoned and twisted, rushing into his body.

The oppressive feeling the monster brought disappeared as soon as it disappeared.

However, something happened the next second.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing rang out incessantly, and everyone could hear the sword singing.

At this moment, Mei Siren had recalled Present Gods and Buddhas.

He raised his foot and stepped on Yama. With a flip of his hand, the green light entered his palm without a sword.

As soon as he opened his eyes, the nine swords formed an array around him, and the chaos of the mortal world appeared. Everything began to chant in unison like kids in school studying before sunrise.

Wherever his gaze landed, the scenery within a radius of ten thousand miles would change. It was grotesque and variegated. Broken wood and floating rocks were used as swords, and ten thousand swords were worshipping, returning to the sect as one.

Present Gods and Buddhas in front of him had disappeared, but Mei Siren was now the true body of the monster!

Boom!

Before he could make a move, the ground beneath Jiang Buyi's feet crumbled and forced him to retreat.

Mei Siren's move of pulling back the monster and displaying their momentum had destroyed even the only place where the other side could stand. They could only step into the black hole of space and were inexplicably shocked.

"What..." Jiang Buyi was stunned.

Nobody knew who represented Dao in this world.

At this moment, in Jiang Buyi and Xu Xiaoshou's eyes, they had the answer. The respreentor was Mei Siren!

Mei Siren, who had collected all the unusual phenomena of Present Gods and Buddhas in front of them, had all the traces of the Nine Major Sword Techniques on their bodies. They were like the embodiment of Dao, with extraordinary postures, as if they were about to become Saints.

However, even though he had the power to become a Saint, he still had no holy will on him!

"What's a sword saint?"

Xu Xiaoshou touched his forehead, and goosebumps crawled down his body. He had never seen such a scene in his life.

He couldn't believe what he was seeing, but he understood that Mei Siren, in this state, had already surpassed the level of Sword Deity and the higher void.

Mei Siren wasn't called a sword saint, for he didn't want to despite his ability.

However, there was a problem.

If he refused to be called a sword saint, who else dared to use this title in the future?

On the battlefield, Mei Siren almost lost control of his aura.

After all, this was the first time he had used an unfamiliar ability. Unless he had no other choice, he seriously did not want to fight back.

However, swordsmen would never give up!

Jiang Buyi had already attacked him twice, so he could fight back with aura to avoid the third one, right?

"It's called sword image."

Mei Siren said with a slight frown as he tried his best to control his aura and observed the phenomena on his body.

He felt that his sword image went against his "teacher" public image, for he didn't use to keep a high profile. That was why he chose the name to keep the balance.

Even so, his cold Sword Will forced Jiang Buyi to use his Holy Power to protect himself and retreat hundreds of miles away.

Now, even a small part of the Forest of Miracles within a radius of ten thousand miles had become Mei Siren's holy realm.

He had not become a saint yet, but he had already controlled this land. Although Jiang Buyi retreated, it wouldn't help too much.

Mei Siren was also very helpless.

The sword image was too strong, and he couldn't do as he pleased, so he could only let it show its edge.

Retracting his gaze and looking forward, Mei Siren smiled and said, "Demi-Saint Jiang, I still stand by my words. Do I have the right to ask you to stop as respect for each other?"

"The sword image..." Jiang Buyi's slightly hidden eyes flickered with a cold light. He did not want to quit at all, but what could he gain after fighting in this situation?

Just as Teng Shanhai humiliated a Saint before, Mei Siren spoke respectfully, but the demi-saint found him disrespectful and acted like a savage!

A saint could not be humiliated or disgraced!

Jiang Buyi had been forced to retreat a hundred miles. If he turned around and left, what would other demi-saints think of him?

"There's a saying from Saint Servant, 'if you don't become a saint, you'll be a servant forever.'" Jiang Buyi's face was cold as he said with an emotionless tone.

Mei Siren sighed and understood his choice. "I am not able to stay in this state for long, so I can only make three strikes at most. Demi-Saint Jiang, if you want to try, then go for it," he sighed and said.

"You should have been the one retreating from the beginning!" Jiang Buyi shouted, and the Saint Statue manifested again. This time, it was not the Saint Statue that made a move, but it became part of him, just like what had happened to Mei Siren.

For a moment, demi-saint Jiang Buyi's body glowed with holy light and turned into a colorful cloud. His momentum reversed and tore apart more than half of Mei Siren's illusory sword domain.

A storm was born, and a calamity descended.

Even though Xu Xiaoshou was in a disappearing state, he was in great pain, as if a monster was roaring and rampaging in his head.

When two top cultivators fought against each other, others could get caught in the crossfire.

Xu Xiaoshou kept stepping back and even activated Close-bounds Force Field to relieve pressure and pain, but his knees were still trembling. There was no way for him to take this kind of power.

Mei Siren still didn't want to fight and was still trying to talk the demi-saint out of it.

"This is the debut of my sword image, so I can't control the power. However, I am sure that..."

“It will hurt or even kill you, but I don’t know what will happen.”

His expression was grave, and there were worries in his eyes.

“Are you sure about this?”

If the demi-saint didn’t die, he would.

If the demi-Saint died, it would be more troublesome.

After analyzing the situation, Jiang Buyi knew it was best not to fight this battle. Moreover, there was nothing he could do, so he had no choice but to fight head-on.

“Hahahaha!” Jiang Buyi, who had turned into a cloud of celestial colors, laughed wildly. He was amused by Mei Siren’s arrogant attitude.

After all, that man was just a Sword Deity and higher void cultivator.

If he could kill a Saint at this level, why was a demi-saint called a demi-saint?

“Show me what you got!”

Mei Siren sighed again and closed his eyes.

“I am sorry then.” After saying this, Mei Siren let his killing intent out and widened his eyes.

He no longer hesitated, held his left hand in front of his chest as if he was holding a huge scabbard, raised his right hand above his head, gently pinched, and lifted it.

“Swordsmanship is well-known. It’s called ‘nothing.’ The Dao of nothing combines illusion and reality, the mixing of real and fake. There is nothing in the world, but I say there is.”

The soft murmurs were heard first, followed by the surging of the wind. Then, the sky collapsed, and the earth cracked. Finally, everything turned into nothingness. The next second, they turned into a void sword in front of Mei Siren’s chest and were slowly pulled out.

Chi... Chi... Chi... Chi... Chi ...

The shattering sound stopped, and time seemed to have stopped at this moment.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes widened. He knew why Mei Siren would explain the origin of each sword attack. This would give Jiang Buyi enough time to react, but he had another purpose.

It was time for teaching again.

Master Siren was dedicated, so he had to memorize every step.

“This is the first realm of Swordless Sword Technique, Swordless Sword Form!”

Intangible Sword was finally completely pulled out and hung in the air, reminding Xu Xiaoshou of the day when he fought Gu Qing San in City Lord Mansion of Tiansang City.

The only difference was that Gu Qingsan had transformed his body into a sword that hung in the sky, completely void.

On the other hand, Master Siren pulled out his sword in the air without moving his body, and it seemed that he could continue to attack.

“Look carefully, Xu Xiaoshou. You have to learn everything...” Mei Siren looked up silently as if he was talking to someone and whispered in her heart.

In the end, he retracted his gaze and returned to the battlefield. “Jiang Buyi, you have already made two moves. It’s my turn now,” he shouted with a different tone.

“The sword image’s debut!”

Even a calm man like Mei Siren could be triggered.

His sword showed his anger.

He was a teacher now but not the impulsive boy anymore, so Mei Siren didn’t plan to destroy everything and run riot!

And this moment was his first counterattack after being attacked by the demi-saint twice!

He hadn’t made a move, but he was ready to go big!

His sword had been quiet, but it was ready to defeat its enemy!

Intangible Sword was slashed out.

At this moment, the world twisted, and light and shadow changed. An inexplicable cold and dark aura attacked, making people shiver.

Mei Siren didn’t move his lips at all, but every onlooker in the Arena could hear Taoist music.

“The sword technique has a name, and it’s called Nine. The Dao of Nine is the extreme of the number and can give rise to countless possibilities. This is the formation, and the gate of hell is opened! ”

Intangible Sword slashed into the air, and Mei Siren’s body and Nine Swords flew to catch up. The formation was set in the middle, and then the heaven and earth entered Nine Serenities. The invisible gate of hell opened, and an absolute chill suddenly invaded the entire Forest of Miracles.

Buzzing...

The dark objects passed through the gloomy sky.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes widened. This was the first realm of the Nine Swords Technique, Infinite Number?

Wait, when Gu Qinger was fighting Flame Python in White Cave, his Nine Swords Technique clearly showed the time attribute.

No!

At that time, Gu Qinger used the time attribute, but his and Master Siren’s Nine Swords Technique had one thing in common, formations!

Did it mean that the nine Swords Technique was used to form a sword formation?

The time attribute was only one of them?

When Master Siren used Nine Swords to fix the formation and open the gate of hell, did he turn the attribute of the sword formation into a phantom?

However, why did he set the phantom attribute and open the gate of hell?

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes suddenly lit up.

Could it be that...

He didn’t have time to think.

The next second, Mei Siren answered.

The opponent was a demi-saint, and Mei Siren had never thought that they could defeat him with only the first realm of Swordless Sword and Nine Swords Technique!

The Taoist music from Nine Swords Technique had yet to disappear when another overlapping sound appeared!

“The swords technique has a name, and it’s called phantom. The Dao of the phantom is blocked by yin and yang, and the gate of hell is locked. Today, the sword opens the door, and here comes Hundred Ghost Night Walk.”

The sky turned dark.

Xu Xiaoshou was clearly in a disappearing state, but he still felt that he had entered the bounded domain of the night watch again, and his six senses were almost lost.

Nine Swords had just sealed the gate of hell. The dark objects that flew out from it were only illusionary sword shapes, which were all fake numbers derived from Nine Swords Technique.

Now, under the guidance of the Phantom Swords Technique, these dark objects and imaginary numbers all turned into ferocious ghosts that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

The countless phantoms swaggered across the land, covering the sky and covering the sun.

Not only that, but Yama, who was under Mei Siren’s feet, also broke free of his shackles at the same time, stepped forward, and took the lead.

Yama led the way, and the other ghosts crossed the border as well.

Master Siren, who was controlling the ghosts, seemed to be possessed by Yama at this moment. Even his breath became extremely cold.

The sword had finally taken form!

In the end, Forest of Miracles became a picture with Hundred Ghost Night Walk. The forest was filled with ghosts and phantoms, and their shrills sent a chill down everyone’s back.

Hiss...

The ear-piercing scream was intimidating, and people couldn’t help but shiver.

“The first realm of Phantom Swords Technique, Spirits Controlling.”

Goosebumps crawled over Xu Xiaoshou’s body, and his pupils trembled as he watched.

This was the first time witnessing the Phantom Swords Technique of Nine Swords Technique, and he was scared out of his skin!

The Phantom Swords Technique that Master Siren displayed after he had spread out the two realms was too shocking!

Such a stunning sword! Could anyone, even if specialized in spiritual Yi, resist it for a second?

Had Jiang Buyi mastered the defense of the spirits and will?

Let's say this.

With the help of the sword image, this sword could undoubtedly chop the demi-saint's divine soul.

And the so-called demi-saint Jiang Buyi...

Did his spirit also have the highest level of defense of a demi-saint?

...

"We are lucky!"

A hundred miles away, two figures sneaked in from the rustling.

Under the dark sky, the cold moon hung in the sky. Xiao Kongtong looked at the night scene of Hundred Ghost Night Walk, and his whole body trembled with excitement.

"What... what the hell?" Ye Xiaotian was numb with shock.

What was happening?

They had only missed a few minutes, but Mei Siren had activated countless realms of the Nine Swords Technique.

Wasn't it said that ancient swordsmen would find it difficult to learn the first realm of one of the Nine Major Sword Techniques in their entire lives? Why was it different for some cultivators?

How come he could activate this many realms as if it was a walk in the park?

"This is Master Siren!"

Xiao Kongtong clutched the sack tightly, and his eyes fixed on the front. "People only see the gentle and elegant side of Master Siren, and no one knows about true color. He has always been like this since the beginning, but no one has ever made him use his sword."

“Phantom Swords Technique?” Ye Xiaotian might not be a sharp person, but he could tell what it was after seeing the scene of Hundred Ghost Night Walk.

“Exactly.”

Xiao Kongtong nodded and muttered with a thrilled tone, “The sword goes against yin and yang to open the gates of hell, and Yama steps into the mortal world. The collapse of reincarnation and Phantom City, the banners of the phantom, is undoubtedly the most orthodox Phantom Swords Technique. This is Spirits Controlling!”

“I understand that, but what are you talking about?” Ye Xiaotian was stunned.

Why did Xiao Kongtong keep saying these tongue-twisting mnemonic phrases about cultivation methods when it came to Nine Major Sword Techniques?

“Take a closer look, is the scene in front of you exactly as I said?” Xiao Kongtong didn’t explain, his eyes fixed on the scene, afraid to miss a single detail.

Ye Xiaotian looked at the scene again.

Nine Swords summoned by the sword image of Mei Siren had indeed set the gate of hell, and Yama, under his feet, had already rushed forward.

However...

“I can understand the first two sentences, but what about the rest? Where are the city and banners of Phantom?” the more Ye Xiaotian looked at them, the more terrified he felt. Ancient swordsmen were all insane.

“If you could see the scene of the last two sentences, you might be dead soon.”

Xiao Kongtong didn’t even turn his head as he explained quickly, “This is the summary of the two realms after Teacher activated the Phantom Swords Technique first time in his life. The first part is the first realm of the Phantom Swords Technique, Spirit Controlling, and the second one is about the Lord of Phantom City.

“If Master Siren really reaches the level of Phantom City, the moment he activates it...”

“You and I will be affected, and our spirits will be forcibly controlled by the swordsman, becoming part of Hundred Ghost Night Walk to hurt others.

“Or, you will be the target of the swordsman, who needs to fight against the million spirits army of Phantom City!

“Such a sword strike can even take away ghosts and gods, let alone you, a little cultivator in the Sovereign Stage.”

Ye Xiaotian was speechless.

Everything was overwhelming for him!

The ancient swordsmen might be the craziest people he knew!

Did they get their soul attributes through acquired cultivation?

“But can he kill the demi-saint just with Spirits Controlling?” Why doesn’t Master Siren use the last two sentences you mentioned?” Ye Xiaotian asked.

“I don’t know,”

Xiao Kongtong didn’t have an answer either, so he could only make an assumption. “Maybe he can’t do it, or maybe he’s trying to be nice?”

Trying to be nice... Ye Xiaotian was dumbfounded when he heard the words.

A higher void-level cultivator was fighting against a demi-saint. It should be easy to tell who should be easy on who, right?

Was Mei Siren seriously just a higher void-level cultivator and Sword Deity?

“Let’s wait and see.”

Xiao Kongtong didn’t want to talk anymore.

“Even if he decides to go easy on the demi-saint, with the perfect combination of the three major realms of Ancient Sword Technique and the support of the sword image, not every demi-saint could take his strike.”

...

With the colorful immortal clouds as his main body, the demi-saint was still in shock.

In the battle, Jiang Buyi was already confused.

At this moment, as the only target, he knew that he was in trouble.

Who would have thought that a Sword Deity, who was below the demi-saint realm, would be so powerful after using the sword image?

“It’s just a sword strike?”

Jiang Buyi was frustrated.

With a slash of the sword and the enhancement of the sword image, the three major realms were manifested.

He had risen from the higher void level to a position that was enough to defeat the Saints!

Jiang Buyi finally understood what Mei Siren had said.

That man hadn't just boasted!

"The sword can hurt or kill a demi-saint, but I don't know what will happen."

Mei Siren had made it clear that he wasn't sure about the outcome, for he had never launched an attack with this technique. Besides, he hadn't said so to threaten Jiang Buyi!

"Lunatic!"

Jiang Buyi cursed angrily.

He wasn't an expert in the spiritual aspect.

His only hope was the Demi-Saint Stage spiritual defense treasure might be helpful now.

However, it might not be enough...

He was dealing with a sword technique that was almost able to kill a Saint, so what could he get after surviving?

Jiang Buyi regretted it, for he realized that he should have left immediately. Moreover, his reputation didn't seem that important at this moment. It would not be worth it if his spirit was hurt in this battle!

However, he couldn't have reversed the time.

With Yama in the lead, hundreds of ghosts crossed the border and charged toward Jiang Buyi like hungry beasts. He had already sensed that he was their target now.

He had no choice but to take this attack head-on!

He was the one choosing to stay because of his ego, so he had to bite the bullet and hang in there!

"Don't give up!"

“Jiang Buyi, you are a demi-saint!”

He had been one of the most arrogant men in the world, but the sword image had shattered his self-confidence.

At this moment, Jiang Buyi did not realize that he was afraid of a swordsman below the demi-saint level.

Normally, he would have tried his best to wipe away this traumatic feeling as soon as possible.

However, he was in danger, so he could not care so much.

“Soul-losing Saint Tower!”

Jiang Buyi had never used a weapon since the beginning. He felt that it would be very degrading to use a weapon against these losers, but the first holy weapon he summoned today was a defensive one.

He raised his hands.

A dark blue Holy Light descended from the sky.

This was a holy tower of the soul attribute, combining both attack and defense. It was translucent and mysterious, and it enveloped Jiang Buyi right after descending.

The ten meters tall tower was nine meters thick and could give anyone a sense of security spiritually.

However, as soon as the holy tower fell, Jiang Buyi clearly sensed that something was wrong.

An instinct told him that perhaps this holy tower alone might not be able to withstand Mei Siren’s supreme spiritual attack.

“Divine Demon Piece!”

Through the translucent spiritual holy tower, everyone could see that Jiang Buyi had summoned another ancient bronze tablet from his body in a hurry.

At first, this ancient piece was only the size of a palm. However, after being poured with holy essence, it grew to the height of a person, began spinning rapidly, and floated in front of him.

A trace of power beyond the demi-saint realm emerged.

“Mei Siren!” Jiang Buyi suddenly roared.

Even the Divine Demon Piece actively protected him, which was something he had not expected.

This treasure was from the Lei family’s treasury and had the ability to resist the attacks of a Holy Emperor. With the supreme treasure, he had nothing to fear anymore.

Divine Demon Piece could take physical, elemental, spiritual, and spiritual attacks!

Jiang Buyi had found something to hold onto in his panic, and he was no longer afraid of any attacks from the ancient swordsman!

“Come on!”

Jiang Buyi shouted coldly, “I am standing right here! I’ll take a step back to show you...”

Before he could finish his words, the calm voice that sounded like the death god mumbling suddenly appeared in his ears again.

“The sword technique has a name...”

Jiang Buyi instantly had a mental breakdown. At this moment, a cold wind penetrated from his toes to his head.

These were the three major realms of the Nine Swords Technique!

What was Mei Siren doing?

What else did he want?

Codger, piss off!

Jiang Buyi did not know what other moves an ancient swordsman like Mei Siren would make.

In his fear, he could only follow his spiritual sense. He suddenly waved his hand and tossed out the nine major spiritual defensive holy weapons stored in his spirit.

They were a bell, cauldron, shield, bead, talisman, blood, dragon soul, crystal armor, and an eyeball.

These nine holy weapons were tightly sealed within the tower, wrapped around Jiang Buyi, and formed an absolute spiritual defense.

However, no matter how strong it was, when hundreds of ghosts pressed down, Mei Siren's calm voice still pierced into the eardrums, sending a chill down Jiang Buyi's spine.

"The sword technique has a name, and it's called illusion. The Dao of illusion..."

"Magnificence and magnificence, the kingdom of Godhood in the heavens, vast and boundless, eternal and undying."

"Nothing is true, and nothing is false. Everything is just an illusion..."

The Taoist music was pounding everyone's eardrums.

In a second, Jiang Buyi's mind went blank.

"This is impossible!" he roared in shock and anger.

However, before the Taoist music went silent, Jiang Buyi saw in horror that Spirit Eliminating Tower that protected him seemed to have become illusory as a hundred ghosts directly penetrated it!

The nine Sain Stage soul weapons around him had initially wrapped him tightly. But, at this moment, it seemed that he and the weapon were so close, yet worlds apart!

"What is this?"

"Spatial attribute? The time attribute?"

"You're just an ancient swordsman; how can you grasp so many things simultaneously? You're not Bazhun'an...that's impossible!"

Jiang Buyi went crazy. Endless Holy Power burst out of his body, forming a barrier.

However, the barrier also moved away from him in the next second. It was like a merciful Bodhisattva trying to protect the entire Abyss Island from the harm of this sword.

But a hundred ghosts were right in front of them!

It's them!

These ghostly beings!

They had all passed through!

"Time, space, leap, warp..."

At the last moment, even Jiang Buyi understood what kind of sword art the Mei Siren had used to end their lives.

His so-called first stage of the Space-Time Transition Fantasy Sword Technique was used as a support, sending everything he had laid down to him.

The sword light enlarged in his eyes.

The ghostly being sublimated in an instant.

“Whoosh!”

Jiang Buyi felt he was floating and had entered a beautiful state.

He was completely naked as he charged into another space-time. In this space-time, the tower of the lost saint, the divine demon piece, and the nine great soul defence holy weapons had all disappeared.

Whereas some are...

“Whoosh!”

The malicious ghost suddenly appeared and wailed.

Jiang Buyi suddenly sobered up.

It turned out that he had not drifted into another time and space. Instead, the sword of Mei Siren had sent all his soul-protecting holy weapons into another time and space.

Then, without holding anything back, he poured all his spiritual attacks onto his physical body, which had even been stripped of the ‘defence’ of his clothes.

Absolute spiritual attack versus a defenceless demi-saint.

Outside the battle.

Xiao Kongtong immediately stood up, and Ye Xiaotian smacked his head.

Even Xu Xiaoshou, who had disappeared, could not help but hold his jaw in shock. He was amazed by this beautiful and Godhood Space-Time Transition!

“Bang!”

Without any suspense, the enormous floating sword conjured by the Swordless Sword Technique was the first to blast Jiang Buyi’s physical body out of the various great soul-protecting holy weapons across parallel space-time to the back of his holy weapon.

And...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The nine sword cries indicated that the Nine Sword Techniques had ended the formation of the gate of earth's prison. It pierced through the air in anger and nailed into the forehead, throat, chest, shoulders, palms, and feet of Jiang Buyi's demi-saint true body!

With a loud "Chi!" sound, his skin split open.

Jiang Buyi was firmly locked in the air. Only his eyes were left to welcome the arrival of the hundred ghosts.

"Whoosh!"

The Ten Kings of Yama followed closely behind the sword. They knocked Jiang Buyi's soul out of his body with a bang.

The thick, strong, and extraordinary demi-saint soul body was like a fish on a chopping board in front of the ferocious ghost king, who was dozens of feet tall.

"Sizzle!"

An arm and a foot were pulled, the head was twisted, and the waist broken.

In a flash of light, Jiang Buyi's soul body, behind his physical body, disintegrated in the sky!

"Whoosh!"

The little ghosts pad by and the night crows gnawed at the soul.

the bloody scene was too horrible to look at.

"Hiss, hiss, hiss, hiss..."

The painful voice of the soul reverberated in the Nine Heavens.

Not long after, heaven and earth finally returned to silence, and the Forest of Miracles stopped operating.

Three spectators were outside the battle, and they all felt their blood run cold.

"Sigh..."

Looking at the bleak scene in front of him, Mei Siren closed his eyes silently. Then, he released the sword and sighed, "I've said that this sword can hurt a demi-Saint, and may even kill him. "

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No wonder it is said that people should read more.

Xu Xiaoshou stood in the air, staring blankly at Jiang Buyi's soul body being torn by the hundred ghosts. He had thousands of words to say, but he only said one in the end.

"F*ck!"

Is Jiang Buyi dead?

Master Siren killed a demi-saint with one sword?

He was dead, right? Then, he remembered that when he killed the Yi, he first destroyed the physical body, then their souls.

The difference between Master Siren's "Soul Controlling" and "Disillusionment Finger" tricks was that the latter could silently destroy a person's soul. But, conversely, the former could bring more pain to the enemy!

Even his soul body had been eaten. So what could Jiang Buyi use to resurrect?

Even so, Xu Xiaoshou still could not believe it.

If it was already difficult to reach the Sovereign Dao Realm, getting to the Cutting Path Stage and the Higher Void Level was even more challenging.

It was reasonable to say that a demi-saint could not be so dismissive. Or was it not Jiang Buyi who was dismissive, but Master Siren's position that could not be measured by ordinary higher void level or ordinary demi-saints?

In Xu Xiaoshou's eyes, the Mei Siren was no longer part of the higher void level.

This was the demi-saint Iron Wolf in the sheepskin of a Sword Deity. Other than looking harmless, it was more terrifying than anything he had ever seen when it was angry!

Just as the onlookers were still immersed in the shock of Mei Siren killing the demi-saint Jiang Buyi with a single sword, suddenly, thunderclouds gathered in the Nine Heavens. An angry roar resounded through the entire Forest of Miracles.

"Mei! Si! Ren!"

It was Jiang Buyi's voice!

Xu Xiaoshou looked up in shock and saw the outline of the thundercloud in the void. It turned into the face of Jiang Buyi, twisting and changing in the endless clouds of flames.

"As expected, you're not dead."

"I knew it! A demi-saint won't die so quickly!"

However, a hundred ghosts have completely devoured his soul, and the nine-arrow sword has also shattered his physical body. So how could he still be alive?

"By sheer will?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the battle against Yi the other day. His body had been destroyed, but his soul was still there. His soul had been destroyed, but his will was still there. His face immediately darkened.

However, completely different from Yi, Jiang Buyi's will, which had turned into thunderclouds in the sky, did not seem to be without the power to fight. On the contrary, the thundercloud about to blow up the entire Forest of Miracles was more like a big move brewing for a long time, no weaker than the sum of all the Saint Martial Arts he had released.

"Sigh..."

Mei Siren also looked up and sighed for a long time.

He had expected all of this, but he still could not help but sigh when it happened.

He wished that he had just destroyed the demi-saint incarnation of Jiang Buyi.

For a demi-saint to grow to this level and be suppressed by the Holy Divine Palace, it was reasonable to say that his true body would only be in a corner and would not appear randomly.

This was because they were more afraid of accidents than anyone else. What they were most fearful of was naturally "man-made" accidents.

Whether it was from the various dark powers on the continent or because of someone's trap, his semi-saint status was recovered.

Therefore, Mei Siren guessed that Jiang Buyi's true body would not come to Abyss Island, which was dangerous!

If it were only the incarnation of a demi-saint, his sword attack just now would have sealed all his escape routes.

Jiang Buyi's demi-saint incarnation could not even send a single message back to his main body before he died.

Even if it could be transmitted, it was still an Abyss Island away. Whether the news could be sent back to the main body of the Shengshen Continent was another matter entirely.

However, Mei Siren had never thought that Jiang Buyi would be so daring!

He did not come to Abyss Island in his demi-saint incarnation but in his true body!

The combat strength of the demi-saint's true body and the incarnation was not much different. The only thing affected was external: the demi-saint's incarnation might not carry as many life-saving objects as the true body.

However, in addition to their combat strength, the essential difference between the two was that if the demi-saint's incarnation died, it would be an actual death.

However, if a demi-saint's true body accidentally died, all the damage would be transferred to its incarnation before death, saving the life of the true body.

Why were demi-saints so powerful?

It was not only because they had interacted with the Holy Path but also because they could condense the demi-saint incarnation.

Why was the demi-saint's incarnation so powerful?

This was because they could inherit 100% of the power of the real body, and as long as they had a demi-saint's incarnation, the demi-saint himself would have an extra life. So three corpses meant three more lives!

Mei Siren was puzzled.

He had thought that the situation would not be so bad. He did not expect Jiang Buyi's real body to dare to come to Abyss Island. So what was he up to?

Was it to take Xu Xiaoshou's life?

Was he crazy? Xu Xiaoshou was just a junior. How could he have provoked the true body of a demi-saint to come and kill him?

But what else could he be after other than Xu Xiaoshou?

The Jiang Clan of the Northern Region...

That's right, with that past reason, he was after Lei's Family Eyes?

However, how did Lei's Family Eyes end up on Abyss Island? Could it be that Jiang Buyi was tricked into Abyss Island?

"I'm tired..."

Mei Siren did not want to fight anymore.

He was very clear about his condition. He only looked impressive, but the sword had consumed too much of his energy.

He was like an old adult who had not exercised for decades and suddenly became young and hot-blooded again and ran five laps around the Shengshen Continent.

After the run, he was both mentally and physically exhausted.

"Fighting is not my speciality. I want to be a teacher who doesn't need to exercise," Mei Siren thought, looking at the calamity clouds of thunder and fire above Nine Heavens. Nonetheless, he could not show it, which made him even more helpless.

"Stop, Jiang Buyi."

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"I admit defeat. That sword attack just now exhausted 100 percent of my power. If we continue fighting, we will both be injured."

The thunder calamity cloud exploded. The rumbling sound exploded. Jiang Buyi's voice fell from the sky. He could not control his emotions, as if he had gone crazy.

"But you killed one of my demi-saint incarnations!" Jiang Buyi was furious and wanted to cry but had no tears.

He had thought that the worst outcome would be that his soul would be injured after this battle, and he would need several years to recuperate.

However, he had never expected Mei Siren to use the last move, "Space-Time Transition," to ignore the soul armor and transfer all the damage to their bodies.

He was a dignified demi-saint, but he was killed!

It was gone with one sword!

The fourth realm of the Nine Major Sword Techniques instantly destroyed the defenseless soul body. It did not even cause a splash.

Jiang Buyi was terrified.

If he had not transferred the damage to his demi-saint form before he died, one of the demi-saints in the world would have been eliminated!

What a terrifying fact!

Mei Siren! Sword Deity! It could kill a saint!

The incarnation of a demi-saint was so difficult to cultivate. Jiang Buyi was filled with regret and hatred. The sword of Mei Siren had forcibly removed 30 percent of his strength permanently!

“You were the one who insisted on testing the sword. I’ve already informed you in advance.”

Mei Siren looked at the calamity clouds of thunder and fire in the sky, trying not to anger the other party with his tone. Instead, he said calmly, “Think about why you’re here, demi-saint Jiang. What will you get if we continue to fight even if I die here?”

That’s right, what can I get?

For a moment, Jiang Buyi was confused. He thought Mei Siren could not hurt him, so he did not take it to heart.

But now, he had treated his opponent as a demi-saint and treated him equally.

He realized that even if both sides were to fight wholeheartedly, one of them would die here, and he would be the one to survive.

What could he get?

Kill Xu Xiaoshou to vent his anger?

Had he spent decades condensing the demi-saint’s incarnation in exchange for the life of a junior and to get nothing substantial in the end?

No matter how he calculated this, it was not worth it!

But the problem was...

He had already sacrificed a demi-saint’s incarnation for this battle, which was decades of cultivation.

His demi-saint incarnation was gone, and he had also lost his reputation. How would he cope with this shame for the rest of his life?

Would this not be the joke of the ages when people say, “Demi-saint Jiang Buyi was scared off by one sword strike from the Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren”?

“Ah!”

A furious roar suddenly came from Nine Heavens.

The calamity clouds churned and covered half of the Forest of Miracles.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

Bolts of red lightning struck down, turning the surrounding tens of thousands of miles into a mess.

Mei Siren understood.

Jiang Buyi did not want to fight anymore. However, he could not retreat. If he did, the demi-saint would be ashamed.

However, he could only be impolite since Jiang Buyi would not back down even if he gave him a way out.

The red lightning from the Nine Heavens struck, but Mei Siren was all alone. He looked up and said calmly, “Jiang Buyi, although I am tired, what I said just now was not a lie. I did not say that there were three swords.”

“If you still want to fight, I have two more swords. I don’t know how many demi-saint incarnations you have left to be your scapegoat?”

As soon as he said that, the calamity cloud in the Nine Heavens suddenly expanded, and the area it covered expanded from tens of thousands of miles to hundreds of thousands of miles.

“Shut up!”

Jiang Buyi was about to go crazy.

Endless thunderbolts descended from his immortal body and bombarded the ground, destroying the entire Forest of Miracles.

However, unexpectedly, none of the thunderbolts affected Mei Siren.

“F*ck!”

In the disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Was this the demi-saint stage's "incompetent fury"? It had affected the entire Forest of Miracles all at once. It was even more terrifying than all the people who had transcended the tribulation in the deep sea combined.

Such a terrifying demi-saint.

Mei Siren stood quietly on the spot, with the thunderclouds in the Nine Heavens as his backdrop and the eternal flames as the scenery. He crossed his arms in front of his chest and stood alone, watching the end of the world coldly.

However, Jiang Buyi did not dare to touch him!

"What's magnificent?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were wide open. It turned out that someone below the demi-saint level could kill a demi-saint with one sword strike and make a demi-saint enter into a rage with one word.

No!

Jiang Buyi's body had turned into a thundercloud himself!

"Bang, bang! Bang, bang! Bang, bang, bang, bang..."

At this moment, the Holy Emperor's Dragon Scale, which had calmed down after Master Siren's entrance, suddenly began to throb at an extreme rate.

The sound wave even caused a recoil power in Xu Xiaoshou's chest, directly piercing his head, causing his head to swell, and he almost collapsed.

"What on earth?"

Xu Xiaoshou was keenly aware of the impending danger.

Without thinking, he locked the source of the danger on the clouds of thunder and fire in the Nine Heavens.

"Jiang Buyi, you wish to kill me?"

One could not blame the cowardly Xu Xiaoshou for thinking this way. He only put himself in his shoes and stammered, "If I were Jiang Buyi..."

"The water ghost trapped me when I entered Abyss Island. I killed Teng Shanhai because Xu Xiaoshou tricked me. Mei Siren destroyed one of my demi-saint

incarnations because of saint servant Xu Xiaoshou. Now that the situation has come to this, I won't even have the confidence to defeat the Seven Sword Deity. I must escape."

But his demi-saint reputation would be gone if he had left so dejectedly. He would lose his life.

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Xu Xiaoshou's face turned green as he thought about it.

Of course, Jiang Buyi could not take Mei Siren's life.

However, Jiang Buyi had already known that he was hiding there. He had also said that as long as the holy realm shrank, his location would be revealed.

In that case, whose life should I take to avoid further embarrassment?

Was this a valid problem?

"You son of a b*tch!"

Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that his teeth hurt. So he couldn't beat Master Siren and wanted to get back at him?

The Holy Emperor's Dragon Scales were still beating wildly. At this moment, the information bar was no longer calm.

"Missed, Passive Points +1."

Buzz off!

Xu Xiaoshou was flustered. His speculation was almost spot on, and now the word "Missed" ultimately proved his theory. Jiang Buyi was planning to take his life!

How?

Xu Xiaoshou could not think of how Jiang Buyi was planning to take his life, so he could only think of a way to escape.

"I'm still in the disappearing state. The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale is only a warning. I still have some time to waste."

"Should I remove the Vanishing Technique now and hide behind Master Siren?"

“No! That damn old thing is already determined to kill me and will attack first. I’m afraid Jiang Buyi will be able to take me down and kill me before Master Siren’s sword can help!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was spinning.

Take the easy way out, coupled with the space attributes, and then take some medicine to run ten thousand miles away? ”

He looked up and saw that hundreds of thousands of miles were covered by Jiang Buyi’s immortal cloud body.

After running so far away, Jiang Buyi would catch him, but it was also inevitable that Mister Siren could not keep up with him!

In the current situation, if he ran far, he would die!

Only by staying in the battle could he possibly save his life.

“However, if I stay here and remove the Vanishing Technique, Jiang Buyi’s demi-saint will lock onto me faster than Master Siren. If I don’t, I’m just waiting for death. He’ll be able to lock on to me in the end.”

Xu Xiaoshou clutched his head, almost going crazy.

There was no gap between the natural world and the disappeared world in his eyes, but at this moment, it had suddenly become a world of Yin and Yang, Heaven and Hell.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou’s “Perception” spread out, and his attention spread out from the battle. He saw two figures squatting under the spatial barrier in the distance. The dean and... who is that?

Behind them, there were hundreds of stone giants that did not dare to move forward, but they were ready to make a move.

There was another person in the arena other than Mei Siren and Jiang Buyi: the void attendant!

The holy realm had long been broken!

This big guy was still pretending. Its four limbs were wide open, struggling against the original wall of the holy realm, which was gone now, like an actor.

Xu Xiaoshou had never seen a giant with such clumsy acting skills!

However, the void attendant was too cowardly. It did not dare to advance or retreat. It was afraid that if it moved or stayed still, it would attract the attention of the two warped beings in the battle.

Then, his life would be taken away.

As such, it could endure the aftershocks of the battle and persist until now, standing solidly in this forest of wolves!

“There are so many people, even giants, but Jiang Buyi did not pay attention.”

“This means that other than Mei Siren, his attention is only on me!”

“No! It’s not ‘me’; but Xu Xiaoshou!”

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the void attendant’s clumsy acting. He looked at the dried black blood on the void attendant’s body. Then, suddenly, his pupils dilated, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

“Blood?”

He reached out his hand, and there were still traces of black blood on his fingertips.

This was the liquid he had obtained from the Void Suppression Stele when he met Teng Shanhai. He did not know what it was before, but now he understood.

The void attendant had started bleeding on the Void Suppression Stele!

His left arm wriggled and began to “transform.” Ultimately, his left arm turned into a person that looked precisely like Xu Xiaoshou. The two were tightly attached.

Xu Xiaoshou endured the pain and cut apart this part of his body.

“The portrait clone cannot fool Jiang Buyi. I can only rely on you, my left hand!” Xu Xiaoshou solemnly pressed down on the “twin brother” that appeared after the transformation.

Blood is thicker than water!

I’m relying on you! You got to act well!

If we’re discovered, we’ll all die!

Xu Xiaoshou’s face twitched as he watched his original body’s severed left arm regenerate and heal quickly. The “twin brother” felt like he had been abandoned as a spare tire. Two lines of tears flowed, and he wanted to say something.

Xu Xiaoshou reached out and covered his mouth, not giving him any chance. At the same time, his body grew more prominent and infinitely more significant...

Finally, he reached the critical point of a thousand feet. When he felt that his energy reserve could not hold on any longer, Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly turned to the imitator and wiped the remaining black blood on his fingertip.

“Roar!”

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“It’s time to enter the arena.”

When handling the organization’s affairs, Xiao Kongtong felt he could not compare to Ye Xiaotian.

However, in a battle, when would it break out, when should it stop, and when was the best time for a third party to enter? Xiao Kongtong was sure that no one knew better than him.

After acting as a teacher for many years, he accurately controlled the aircraft.

In the current situation, after Master Siren had used his sword, it was evident that the burden was not small. If he used his sword again, it would be more potent than the previous one and consume more energy. Therefore, he did not want to continue.

And Jiang Buyi could not step down either. If he allowed the two to continue to be at loggerheads, the worst situation would turn into a life-and-death battle between the two until one of them fell.

But now, with a third party interfering, it was different.

Without much thought, Xiao Kongtong leaped out of the room, not even bothering to discuss the matter with Ye Xiaotian.

Hundreds of miles could be covered in a second.

The demon-god Great Spear was impaled between Mei Siren and Jiang Buyi. Then, a slightly unkempt figure lightly pointed down and stood on the spear’s tip with one foot.

“The two of you...”

Carrying a sack, Xiao Kongtong spread out one of his hands and took the lead to look at the Mei Siren. Then, he turned his eyes to the calamity clouds of thunder and fire above Nine Heavens and chuckled, “The fight has been made. All the emotions should have been vented already.”

“Both of you are influential figures on the Shengshen Continent. There’s no need for you to fight to the death in a small place like Abyss Island.”

“Since you are all fighting for the sake of the saint servants, then it should end in the hands of our saint servants.”

Pausing for a moment, the corners of Xiao Kongtong’s lips lifted, and in an unquestionable tone, he said, “Today, the Bazhun’an have reached this point, so the two of you should spare us some consideration. Let’s put this matter aside for now and fight again in the future if we are fated to. How about it?”

On one side was the Seven Swords Deity, Mei Siren, who had just killed the incarnation of the demi-saint.

On the other side was the demi-saint Jiang Buyi, who was so ashamed and angry that he was on the verge of going crazy.

However, Xiao Youyou still intervened without fear in such a white-hot battle.

Standing upon his demon-god Great Spear, his aura was as weak as a lone boat floating in the vast ocean. However, the power of his words was as a whale swallowing the four seas, not more fragile than the two people in the arena!

“Damn it!” Ye Xiaotian was about to go crazy.

If it weren’t for the fact that Ye Xiaotian already knew that the so-called “Bazhun’an” was just a junior, the eldest senior brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City, Ye Xiaotian would also believe that fellow’s nonsense!

Moreover, he was not even a fraction of Mei Siren and Jiang Buyi.

This was crazy!

How many times did Xiao Kongtong have to pretend to be so confident to place himself in a battle between demi-saints so skillfully and leisurely?

“I’m going all out.”

If a junior like Xiao Kongtong was charging ahead, why did Ye Xiaotian have to hide behind?

He gritted his teeth. The Power Upanishad Formation spun under his feet, and he entered the arena. He appeared behind Xiao Kongtong silently, just like a follower of the “Bazhun’an.”

“I…”

Ye Xiaotian felt a little ashamed of his insignificant entrance.

That was embarrassing!

He wanted to say something, like Xiao Kongtong, to use words to strengthen his aura.

However, when he thought of the “sword image” monster of Mei Siren, he looked up at the calamity clouds of thunder and fire that covered the entire Forest of Miracles. Then, he accidentally caught a glimpse of the enormous demon-god Great Spear under Xiao Yan’s feet.

“I don’t have anything...” Ye Xiaotian thought dejectedly.

Except for the Power Upanishad Formation under his feet, which had disappeared, he realized he could not flaunt anything to strengthen his aura.

Ye Xiaotian wanted to say something but stopped himself.

So what if he could not get a word in?

Choosing to stay silent... It would send the most powerful message!

“Under the heavens, which sovereign stage expert would dare to enter this arena without any disguise? Other than me, Ye Xiaotian, no one else would dare to do that!” Ye Xiaotian thought.

The two supreme treasures from the Sleeping Valley, one of the nine extreme grounds, had already moved. So how could the stone giants still sit unmovingly?

The semi-saint person and the demon-god Great Spear were the things they protected.

After chasing for so long, they had finally arrived at the arena of the half-saints. They were indeed afraid.

This was because these beings had the power to obliterate them.

However, no matter how afraid they were, it was their mission. The stone giants stepped in and broke the space with their feet. They also scattered and surrounded the people inside a hundred miles away.

The hundreds of stone giants could reach up to 10000 feet. They were simply existences that covered the sky.

It was as if a vast open-air castle had been built outside the arena!

In the arena, the void attendant, curled up weakly on the air wall, no longer had to try to reduce its presence.

This was because its height would be entirely out of place in the pile of stone giants behind.

If the demi-saint were to make a move, the world would be in crumbles. But, with the taller giants withstanding the force of destruction, it would not be the first to die.

“Huo Huo!”

The void attendant was excited. It moved its feet slightly and tried to lean back, trying to blend in with its brothers from the Sleeping Valley that it had known but had not seen for a long time.

With many giants stepping through space and following them into the arena, the gazes of the people in the arena changed.

It had to be said that the “Bazhun’an” alone might not be enough to stop such a significant battle.