

# **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills**

## **- Chapter 1401 – 1450**

### **1401 How About It? 2**

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However, as soon as the Demon God brandished his great spear, three to four hundred stone giants followed behind him as if they wanted to take down their target no matter the cost.

No matter how stupid Jiang Buyi was, he immediately realized that Bazhun'an had definitely caused trouble after entering Abyss Island.

Just like him, the other party had made a move somewhere and activated the ultimate attribute of that place. In fact, that place's reaction was even more exaggerated than the Forest of Miracles, seeing that it had sent so many giants to kill him.

"Bazhuan'an..." Jiang Buyi's body turned into a calamity cloud of thunder and fire. Thus his expression could not be seen clearly. However, when he said this name, he was somewhat fearful.

The Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren, was already so strong.

In the past, he didn't care much about the legend of the "the Master of the black and white veins", but could it be true?

At this moment, the stone giants finally settled down.

In the space that was broken from the stomps, an insignificant black void attendant ran into the unremarkable place.

In comparison, this little guy was very different.

As soon as it entered the field, it did not hide in the back like the stone monsters. Instead, it boldly ignored the anxious atmosphere in the arena, then ran to help its companion, another void attendant, up. Following this, the two attendants ran back together and blended in with the group of stone giants. They also put their hands on their hips and started roaring... They were like dogs that had finally got a master after being bullied for a long time.

Jiang Buyi did not think much of it.

He only focused on three things: Mei Siren, Bazhun'an, and the disappeared Xu Xiaoshou.

These stone giants looked big, but just like the void attendant he had fought before, they were simply useless!

Jiang Buyi was not even willing to allot any extra energy, strength, or attention to the stone giants and the void attendants.

After all, why should he help to clean up the sh\*t that Bazhun'an had created?

So many faults had been wrongfully blamed on him, and he had not removed any of them yet!

The demi-saint's face had turned into a calamity cloud of thunder and fire, and his gaze was locked on the uninvited guest on the Demon God's great spear.

"Bazhun'an..." Jiang Buyi said coldly, his voice ethereal, "You, what do you mean?"

On the Demon God's great spear, Xiao Kongtong covered his mouth and nose, coughed weakly a few times, then raised his head to face him with a smile.

"I naturally don't have any other intentions. I'm not here for Xu Xiaoshou, and I don't need you to help me deal with these big troubles behind me either. It's just that I saw two pillars of the Shengshen Continent fighting here. I couldn't bear to see one of you die, so I came here to mediate," As he said this, he turned to look at Mei Siren.

He nodded slightly to show his respect but did not bow. He only asked softly, "Master Siren, can you stop this battle on my behalf?"

Mei Siren was silent.

He had long noticed this person.

Back in the middle of the battle, the two had carried spatial barriers and advanced against the shockwaves of the battlefield. He believed that Jiang Buyi also knew that they had sneaked here.

However... What was Bazhun'an doing here?

Didn't he say that everything related to Xu Xiaoshou on Abyss Island would be left to him, Mei Siren?

And... Why was Bazhun'an, this brat, in this getup now? The other party was so different from what he had seen at Si River.

Bazhun'an's aura and appearance were the same, but he was a lot more unkempt. He was also carrying a sack... Was it an illusion? He didn't seem to have seen this sack before...

Mei Siren waved his folding fan and held back his doubts. He didn't think too much about it and simply said, "I've long intended to stop the battle. You should be asking Demi-Saint Jiang above."

"If Master Siren is willing, that is naturally the best." Xiao Kongtong nodded at him, then looked up, and his aura suddenly turned cold. "Jiang Buyi, to be honest, I don't really want to let you leave!"

Ye Xiaotian's entire body tensed up at his words, and even Mei Siren furrowed his brows slightly.

The calamity clouds of thunder and fire in the Nine Heavens immediately froze and stopped changing for a while. It was as if the person was highly alert, guarding against the great horror that was about to come.

After a moment of solemnness, Xiao Kongtong laughed. "You laid a hand on my people, so I really want to make you pay, but unfortunately, I can't."

He stopped smiling and looked up into the sky with a serious expression, then said loudly, "Jiang Buyi, I believe you have also seen the changes in the Forest of Miracles caused by this battle..."

After the great battle, this place could no longer be called a "forest". It was more like a "ruin".

"I've already made a move to Sleeping Valley. As for the First Hall of Sins, this friend of mine has also made a move," He pointed at Ye Xiaotian with a smile, and the latter's face darkened immediately, "Two of the nine extreme grounds have already awakened. In addition, there's also the Forest of Miracles here..."

Xiao Kongtong didn't have the slightest intention of joking as he said in a deep voice, "Jiang Buyi, you won't want to know what kind of danger it will bring to everyone on Abyss Island when all nine ultimate attributes are activated and three of the extreme grounds are awakened as well as fully formed."

"You also won't want to know why there are only creatures weaker than the demi-saints on the Outer Island of Abyss Island like the void attendants and stone giants... You may wonder where the Saint Stage existences have gone..."

"What's more, you won't want to know the real difference between the Inner and Outer Islands. If you were to be sucked into the third of the nine extreme grounds and fall into

the Inner Island, what kind of complicated process would you need to go through to...”  
Xiao Kongtong dragged out the last syllable.

At this moment, Mei Siren was silent, and his expression had become serious.

Ye Xiaotian, on the other hand, could no longer tell whether the fellow in front of him was Xiao Kongtong acting as Bazhun’an or the other way around.

1402 How About It? 3

Because Jiang Buyi had no way of questioning Xiao Kongtong’s words, they were spoken as if they were true!

In the Nine Heavens above, Jiang Buyi’s appetite was piqued.

Ordinary people might not pay attention to the secrets of Abyss Island’s Inner Island, but demi-saints were definitely interested.

“What can I do to come out?” Jiang Buyi sneered, “Bazhun’an, it’s said that you’ve entered the Inner Island of Abyss Island... I’m curious, how did you get out?”

“Come out?” Xiao Kongtong stood on the Demon God’s great spear and took control of the situation with just a few words.

He didn’t get ahead of himself though. If he didn’t have such abilities, he would have died in all the disputes in the past.

Hearing this, he only smiled and stretched out his right hand with only four fingers left. Then, he raised his index finger and shook it gently, “No, no, no, Jiang Buyi... I think you misunderstood what I meant. What I really want to say is that if you use your Holy Power again, you’ll be marked by the spirit of Abyss Island and fall into the Inner Island. Even if you exhaust a lifetime of eggs, you won’t know how to survive in that place!”

Xiao Kongtong narrowed his eyes, and a cold glint flashed in his murky eyes. The aura of sword cognition spread out from his body, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a sneer.

“Come out? Ha!” Xiao Kongtong snorted, “You want to leave the Inner Island of Abyss Island with your insignificant demi-saint cultivation? You’re dreaming!”

When the last two words were uttered, Ye Xiaotian’s heart almost stopped beating.

His eyelids twitched wildly, and his heart was in chaos.

This was crazy!

This guy was crazy!

Wasn't he over-acting? Did Xiao Kongtong really think he was a teacher? As long as Jiang Buyi could not help but make a move, how would he deal with it?

The calamity cloud of thunder and fire in the Nine Heavens was also stunned and didn't move.

The undisguised mockery in the Bazhun'an's words instantly ignited the demi-saint's anger, just like how he had been scolded by Teng Shanhai and spat on back then.

Jiang Buyi could not bear it at all!

However...

"He's Bazhun'an! Someone who managed to escape from the Inner Island of Abyss Island! Behind him is the Seven Sword Deity Mei Siren who just killed my demi-saint incarnation with one sword..."

As such, no matter how furious he was, Jiang Buyi used his rationality to calm down his impulse. Since the target was different, he could not vent his anger.

Even one Mei Siren was too much for him to handle.

With the addition of Bazhun'an whose combat strength was unknown, how could he take them on?

"You want to fight?" Xiao Kongtong acted as if he didn't see the final suppression of the calamity cloud of thunder and fire in the Nine Heavens and only saw the momentary restlessness just now.

He raised his brows and laughed, "To tell you the truth, Master Siren's sword move just now made me very eager to make a move. He still has two more swords to unleash... Unfortunately, I'm not that good and I only have one sword move. Jiang Buyi, do you want to take it?"

God knows if Jiang Buyi wanted to receive the sword move, but Ye Xiaotian felt that he could not hold on any longer.

Was this guy acting, or was he really itching for a fight after watching the sword?

Did he know his own worth? How dare he speak to a demi-saint like this?

Mei Siren was also stunned.

Wasn't Bazhun'an here to stop the fight? Why did he suddenly want to fight?

He didn't want to fight anymore... Mei Siren was full of reluctance, but since the words have come to this point, if he didn't stand up and support, it would be his fault for not giving the other party face.

As a result, Mei Siren took a step forward, and the killing intent that he had restrained reappeared.

The calamity cloud of thunder and fire in the Nine Heavens surged crazily as if it could not contain its desire to attack. No one knew what choice the infuriated demi-saint Jiang Buyi would make.

"Bazhun'an," In less than three breaths, the calamity cloud of thunder and fire stopped rolling, and a deep voice drifted down, "What did you just say?"

Xiao Kongtong was slightly startled. Hearing this low tone, did Jiang Buyi really want to fight?

Xiao Kongtong himself did not want to fight!

However, he knew that using a shield to defend against a spear would only lead to the spear's even more frenzied attacks.

Therefore, he decided to first use peaceful means before resorting to force, then taking the initiative to attack the other party's "shield" with his "spear", trying to use the sharpest and most offensive words to force Jiang Buyi to retreat.

If the teacher himself came, he would also say and do the same thing. It was impossible for him to take a step back!

The choice was up to the opponent... Either way, he was respected as Bazhun'an, and he could take whatever the result was!

But looking at the situation now, his words seemed to have the opposite effect.

Xiao Kongtong did not reveal any of his inner emotions, and instead, his fighting spirit soared. Sword cultivators of his generation would press forward with an indomitable will!

"Jiang Buyi, do you dare to fight?" He shouted coldly.

Everyone was solemn. It seemed that the curtains to a great battle that would surpass the previous ones were about to open.

However, at this moment, the face of Jiang Buyi, which had transformed into a calamity cloud of thunder and fire in the Nine Heavens, shook slightly. He said calmly, "I'm not asking about that. I'm asking about your previous sentence."

"The previous sentence?" Xiao Kongtong was slightly startled. After a while, he seemed to understand something.

The corner of his mouth twitched, and he said in surprise, "Give me some face?"

Whoosh!

The dark clouds that covered the Forest of Miracles suddenly receded and turned back into Jiang Buyi's true form. He stood proudly with his hands behind his back and looked down from above.

Then, he said calmly, "That's the sentence. I'll give you face."

1403 Don't Turn Back! 1

A ceasefire?

Ye Xiaotian, who was watching from the back, was a little dumbfounded. To think the demi-saint Jiang Buyi chose to admit defeat?

So this was the pressure the name "Bazhun'an" brought him?

"Wow..."

He had already prepared himself mentally for a desperate fight. The plan of "laughing for ten breaths" and "risking his life to save that person" had already become a reality for him. The appearance of Mei Siren could only be considered an unexpected joy.

He didn't expect the battle situation to turn around like this.

The great pressure that Xiao Kongtong gave did not stimulate Jiang Buyi to attack. Instead, it forced the latter to retreat.

This was naturally the best ending!

What was a perfect plan?

The most perfect plan was that none of the previous preparations were needed. Everyone would just come out and show their faces, then go back to their own homes.

However, Ye Xiaotian was wondering if such a perfect ending really existed in this world.

If he was Jiang Buyi, after coveting Xu Xiaoshou to no avail and having one of his demi-saint incarnations destroyed, how could he let the matter rest so easily just because of a few words from someone?

At the very least, he had to leave a few threats or take someone away, right?

At present, Mei Siren couldn't possibly be taken away, and "Bazhun'an" whom Xiao Kongtong had transformed into was out of the question as well. If his speculation was true, only two possibilities were left for the people who would be taken away... Himself or Xu Xiaoshou!

"Be careful," Ye Xiaotian reminded Xiao Kongtong from behind, not letting his guard down at all.

He understood the principle of falling short at the last moment. The closer the matter was to the last moment, the easier it was for people to relax. At that time, it was also easier for accidents to happen.

On top of the Demon God's great spear, just like Ye Xiaotian, Xiao Kongtong did not let his guard down at all.

Jiang Buyi's cowardice was both reasonable and unexpected. He was most worried that this guy would take something before he left.

If a demi-saint wanted to leave, even if everyone here worked together, they would not be able to stop him.

However, this guy's last attempt might let the other party learn that he wasn't the true "Bazhun'an"!

That being said, even though he was thinking as such, it was impossible for Xiao Kongtong to keep the other party here. He could only follow Jiang Buyi's words and said calmly, "Thank you, Demi-Saint Jiang, for your respect... Don't worry, I will remember this favor. If I have the chance to pass by the Jiang clan in Pu Xuan of the Northern Region in the future, I will go and find Demi-Saint Jiang for tea and a chat. After all, there's still a long way to go. Today's enemy may be tomorrow's friend. Perhaps we will have the opportunity to work together in the future."

"Right?" Xiao Kongtong laughed.

Jiang Buyi did not show any smiles.

How could he not hear that this fellow was threatening him?



A summary of the unspoken threat was such: "If you dare to touch the Saint Slave's people today, I'll dare to make a big scene in the Jiang Clan of the Northern Region in the future. You can leave if you want, but do so obediently and everyone will live in peace. If you want to take advantage of your demi-saint abilities to attack others before you leave... You can run away, but your family can't!"

Jiang Buyi's eyes narrowed slightly. He did have such an intention.

Or rather, the thought wasn't just from a moment ago. After realizing that he wouldn't be able to get a result from fighting Mei Siren, he wanted to take Xu Xiaoshou and leave.

However, at that crucial moment, Bazhun'an appeared.

This guy's ability to make use of every opportunity was too strong. Bazhun'an had completely grasped his psychological state and knew when to say offensive words and when to persuade.

But...

No! there can't be a "but"!

Did he not hear Bazhun'an's threat?

If he forcefully made a move on Xu Xiaoshou today, he could only hide in the main sect of the Jiang Clan in Pu Xuan in the Northern Region in the future and wait for the great crisis that would come in God knows when. He would have to live in fear under such circumstances.

He wasn't afraid of being attacked, but he had to be fearful of an attack that was deliberate and prepared!

Jiang Buyi was silent for a long time. Under the extremely vigilant gazes of the other three at the scene, he finally sighed, "Bazhun'an, I said I would give you face, so I will. It's hard to say what will happen in the future, but I don't want to have too much to do with you. It's good for everyone if we stay out of each other's way."

After a pause, Jiang Buyi did not want to dwell on this topic. He turned his gaze to the person behind Bazhun'an, the one who had brought along a Spatial Power Upanishad Formation with him since entering.

If he was not mistaken, the formation below the white-haired boy's feet was a long-cherished goal for all Spiritual Cultivators on the continent!

"Spatial Upanishad?" Jiang Buyi chuckled, "I don't think I've seen you before. When did such a person appear on the continent? Are you also a Saint Servant? What's your name?"

Ye Xiaotian felt like cursing when he saw everyone's gaze on him.

Why?

There were so many people here, why would they pay attention to an insignificant guy like him?

Ye Xiaotian took a deep breath and cupped his hands, "I'm Zhou Shen."

"Zhou Shen?"

Xiao Kongtong was stunned, and so was Mei Siren.

Why did his words have Xu Xiaoshou's style?

Jiang Buyi was also stunned for a moment. Then, he laughed, "So your surname is Zhou? I thought your surname was Ye and your name was Ye Xiaotian."

Fuck!

Ye Xiaotian's scalp tingled.

So he knew him? Then why was he asking for his name? Was he crazy?

Jiang Buyi did not say anything more. He only took a deep look at Ye Zhoushen, then retracted his gaze.

Spatial Upanishad...

The boy's combat strength seemed insignificant today, but as long as he didn't die, he would definitely have a place at the top of the continent in the future.

He was much stronger than "Huang Quan", who had the space-time attribute, as well as "Kong Yuheng", who had only appeared once in the world and disappeared after taking a spot in the Ten High Nobles.

At the very least, Ye Zhoushen specialized in the Spatial Path and was also a living person who knew how to lie. He was not like the other two, who were like filthy rats that only gave partial truths!

1404 Don't Turn Back! 2

"As they say, no discord, no concord," Jiang Buyi shifted his line of sight and looked at Mei Siren.

He said with a sigh, "In today's battle, I've finally seen what it means to "shock the world with a single brilliant feat". I didn't expect that there would be someone with such a cultivation base among the Seven Sword Deities. I always thought that besides having the qualification to become a Saint, the rest were just people like Gou Wuyue and Rao Yaoyao who can't even compare to the Eighth Sword Deity."

"But, you!" Jiang Buyi's eyes were fixed as he looked at Mei Siren and he did not hide his admiration, "I have a whole new level of respect for you."

"You're too kind," Mei Siren was not surprised and did not feel happy at all. He even had the spare energy to speculate whether Jiang Buyi was trying to do something behind their backs by talking so much nonsense.

Although he didn't know the real age of the other party, it was very likely that Jiang Buyi was younger than him!

No matter how powerful he was, even if he was a demi-saint, would a word of praise from someone from the younger generation make the older generation happy? The reverse would probably be better!

Mei Siren almost blurted out, "You're not bad either. At least you've proved to me that the legend of Bazhun'an is true and that not all demi-saints are invincible."

But he thought about it and didn't say it.

Otherwise, the second battle between demi-saints would definitely start because of a verbal dispute!

Seeing that the three fellows in front of him did not have the intention to continue chatting with him and were, on the contrary, maintaining a high level of vigilance, Jiang Buyi was asking for a snub.

He was just trying to make friends, so why were they so nervous?

"I actually have one last thing to say..." Jiang Buyi smiled.

Xiao Kongtong laughed as well, not hiding his impatience at all. He picked his ear with his little finger and flicked it, sneering, "I don't really want to listen anymore."

"I'm not talking to you, I'm talking to Xu Xiaoshou."

As soon as he said this, the three people focused their eyes at the same time and their auras changed. They were like tigers gathering their strength, ready to pounce at any time.

“Don’t be so nervous...” Jiang Buyi waved his hand to show that he meant no harm, “It’s just a few words of praise. I said I would give you face, so I will!”

Xiao Kongtong and Ye Xiaotian were both silent.

Mei Siren closed the folding fan in his hand and threw it into his ring. Then, he casually brandished the stone sword on his back.

At the critical moment, using the Swordless Sword Technique was far less efficient than having a weapon in hand, because the latter would save him one step.

Jiang Buyi took in all of their reactions. He shook his head and laughed. He no longer looked at these people and turned to look at the void.

“Xu Xiaoshou, I know you’re still here. Don’t worry, since these people are protecting you, I won’t make a move on you again today. Hmm... Strictly speaking, I wouldn’t have made a move on you in the first place. I said I would give you two choices before, but it was just a joke. After all, the world is not just black and white. There will always be a third path to choose. What I said just now was to see how you would deal with it with your intelligence,” He paused for a moment, but there was no response.

Jiang Buyi knew that the kid was also on alert, probably more alert than anyone else at the scene. He raised his eyebrows and spread his hands, “It’s a pity that Master Siren entered the arena too early. I couldn’t get a satisfactory answer because you chose one of the options that I gave, which makes you different from the rumors. In my impression, you are someone who can even trick Rao Yaoyao. That’s one of the Seven Sword Deities... Oh, right, Mei Siren is also a Seven Sword Deities. perhaps Master Siren’s entrance was also within your calculations?”

“I understand... This is your third path?” Jiang Buyi’s eyes suddenly widened as if he was frightened by his own speculation. He looked at Mei Siren people in surprise.

“Ha,” Mei Siren smiled lightly.

Was he using such a low-level scheme to drive a wedge between them? It seemed that he had thought too highly of the other party just now. He put the stone sword back on his back, thought for a moment, then brought it back into his hand.

Jiang Buyi still did not receive a reply from Xu Xiaoshou.

He couldn’t possibly reuse the holy realm and shrink it again in front of everyone just to lock onto Xu Xiaoshou’s location and pick him up for a good chat.

That was too stupid!

After all, the two-and-a-half cultivators would definitely make a move!

Therefore, Jiang Buyi shrugged and sighed helplessly, "It seems like I've been despised by everyone. This is a first."

"Alright, I'll leave. Since even I'm so unpopular..." He shook his head like an old man who was no longer liked by the young people. He could only start to clean up the battlefield and choose to leave.

Xiao Divine Spear, Soul-losing Saint Tower, Divine Demon Piece, as well as the remaining nine great soul weapons that he had yet to fully use... Under the watchful gazes of the three people, Jiang Buyi slowly packed up all his things and smiled at them.

"Goodbye, everyone. If we're fated to meet again, I hope that we're neither friends nor enemies, and we'll all be well."

With that, the wind and clouds gathered, and the Sun returned.

Jiang Buyi's body disintegrated with a "pop", turning into a golden light and flowing away with the wind.

One breath...

Two breaths...

Three breaths...

After waiting for the time of ten breaths, the three seemed to have let down their final guard and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Let's go," Ye Xiaotian's perception of space was extremely sharp. He knew that there Jiang Buyi was no longer in this space.

"Hu~" Xiao Kongtong did not say anything. He only let out a long breath, dispelling all the uneasiness in his heart.

"Yes," Mei Siren nodded slightly, confirming Zhou Shen's words. He placed the stone sword back on his back and walked over to the two people in front of the Demon God's great spear.

1405 Don't Turn Back! 3

The battle finally came to an end.

After the battle, even if the three of them were only fighting one person, and two had only taken care of the aftermath, everyone still felt exhausted.

“Wait!” Just as the Mei Siren people were about to speak, Ye Xiaotian suddenly exclaimed and pointed forward.

The two people at the side instantly felt their hair stand on end as they looked over.

“What is this?” Ye Xiaotian’s pupils constricted.

He could no longer sense the existence of the demi-saint Jiang Buyi in this space, but at this moment, he found a faint trace of Holy Power.

A black and red scroll was left at the spot where Jiang Buyi had been standing!

“His soul weapon?” Xiao Kongtong was dazed. He almost could not tell that the scroll had Holy Power fluctuations. It was all thanks to Ye Xiaotian’s reminder.

Then, he unconsciously took a step forward.

Ye Xiaotian followed suit and flew over slowly, intending to pick up the scroll to take a look.

“Hold on!” These two people’s actions that went against common sense made Mei Siren’s hair stand on end, and he immediately shouted.

The two people in front seemed to have been woken up by the shout and were shocked.

Why did they want to take the scroll?

It was obvious that Jiang Buyi had left this thing behind. Their first reaction should have been to stay away from it or destroy it from a distance!

Greed?

No one here would think that their strange behavior was due to greed because they knew that they were such people.

Even if it was Jiang Buyi’s lost defensive soul weapon... As people who could even give up the Holy Emperor person, how could they be greedy?

“No! It’s not a soul weapon!” Xiao Kongtong stared at the scroll and suddenly thought of something, “There was no scroll-shaped object among the soul weapons he used to fight you, Master Siren. I definitely didn’t remember the process wrong. After all, I still have to review it later...”

Before he finished his sentence, the black-red scroll on the ground suddenly buzzed and trembled, then exploded with shocking Holy Power!

Waves of Holy Power that were visible to the naked eye almost covered the entire Forest of Miracles in an instant. The three people who were at the forefront were undoubtedly the most affected.

“Heart...” Before Xiao Kongtong could even finish his sentence, his eyelids drooped, and the Present Gods and Buddhas behind him straightened their backs. With a boom, they stabilized his mind so that he was not affected by the Holy power.

“Close...” Ye Xiaotian did the same. He used his life-saving technique without hesitation. After swallowing the Holy Blood in his mouth with no heartache, a Spatial Power Upanishad Formation was formed under his feet.

In the blink of an eye, it was as if the three of them were close, yet worlds apart from the black-red scroll. The distance between them was clearly not far, yet also vast and boundless.

Demi-Saint Infernal’s Holy Blood had no side effects, and Ye Xiaotian’s combat strength was instantly boosted to the peak.

The scroll’s Holy Power was unable to shatter the folded space he had summoned!

Close, yet worlds apart seemed to be as vast as tens of thousands of Abyss Islands. It blocked the Holy Power and gave the three of them a sense of security.

“What a luxury...” Xiao Kongtong was extremely envious. Compared to these people with resources and backgrounds, his Present Gods and Buddhas were like a joke. They could only protect him.

Ye Xiaotian was merely at the Sovereign Stage, yet he was able to protect all three of them at once!

Just as these thoughts flashed through their minds, the two of them could not help but look at the black and red scroll again.

It was certain that Jiang Buyi did not have any good intentions in leaving the scroll behind. After the Holy Power surged, it actually floated and unfurled in the air.

“Boom!”

In an instant, even though they were so close to each other, Xiao Kongtong and Ye Xiaotian felt their hearts tremble. It was as if someone had hammered them in the soul.

In the next second, the black and red scroll seemed to have opened up in their souls to its greatest, covering the entire space of consciousness!

Mei Siren's heart trembled slightly, and he finally recalled what that thing in front of them was.

He closed his eyes abruptly, and at the same time, a sword-image monster appeared in his mind. It gave his will a fierce slash.

With this, the black and red scroll in his mind shattered.

After doing all this, Mei Siren finally had the strength to move. He turned the heads of the two people away and roared angrily, "Don't turn back!!! This is the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree, you can't read it! You can't take it!"

1406 The Half-saint's Edict: Return (1)

It was too late!

The Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree was the most extreme condensation of the Demi-Saint's Holy Path. It was the most powerful application made by the Demi-Saint after his own interpretation of the Path!

It was even harder to cultivate than the incarnation of a Demi-Saint and had the most deadly power of 'guidance' and 'interpretation'. The only substitute for it was the 'Holy Emperor's Golden Edict'.

In other words...

In the world, only the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict could suppress the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree.

Except for a few people of the same or lower status, it was basically impossible for them to be rid of the influence of the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree.

When faced with the most essential interpretation of the Holy Path, those who were focused on the Path would all yearn and try to achieve it.

This was where Xiao Kongtong and Ye Xiaotian's strange behavior originated from

On the other hand, Mei Siren was different from the first two. In the era before the last, he had encountered the Saint before and had also fought against the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree. Thus he was well aware of the level of power here.



Unfortunately, after he destroyed the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree in his Spiritual World, it was too late for him to advise or stop the two people beside him.

No one expected Jiang Buyi to leave behind and use such a strong backhanded move after he left. Moreover, he had already lost half of his incarnation.

This was a greater loss than losing two Demi-Saint incarnations in a row. What was Jiang Buyi after?

Mei Siren could not figure it out.

However, he seemed to understand why Jiang Buyi had said so much nonsense before he left.

That guy had used this discourse to shift everyone's attention away from him and onto themselves. He tried to divert everyone's attention so that no one could react in time when the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree was triggered.

Without a doubt, Jiang Buyi had succeeded!

In the Arena, when the black and red Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree unfolded in the Nine Heavens, it seemed that only Mei Siren remained clear-headed.

The rest of the people began to feel dizzy, and looked up involuntarily.

In Ye Xiaotian's and Xiao Kongtong's Spiritual World, this Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree was just like the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict, that they had seen in the Deep Sea the other time.

In fact, Xiao Kongtong had not even experienced the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict which his Teacher had sent.

However, at this moment, he looked up at the sky and realized his insignificance.

His Spiritual World was completely filled with the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree, which contained the Demi-Saint's most extreme condensation of the Holy Path. There were not much contents in it, only one word:

'Return!'

What was 'return'?

"The vanity of the world began from chaos; the chaos of dust originated from nothing."

"The Path is plain, the Saint refers to the true heart. Like the uncut jade, the humble self returns to its true origins."

The Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree only had one condensed word, 'return'. Those who saw the Demi-Saint's true work heard the Saint Language which drifted into their ears.

These Demi-Saints' interpretation of the word 'return' was embedded deeply in the minds of everyone who looked at the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree. It was like a loud bell that washed away one's soul.

"Pfft!"

Ye Xiaotian immediately spat out a mouthful of blood; his vitality was greatly damaged.

Unlike the Holy Emperor's Golden Edict, which was only the declaration of power, the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree before him was more like a command.

It commanded all those who were interested in the Path to remove all their disguises and return to their true selves. Only then could they be in touch with the human heart and achieve the creed of 'not to seek happiness from things and not to feel sorry for themselves'. From there, they would be able to seek the Holy Path.

"I was wrong..."

Ye Xiaotian's eyes were filled with regret.

He finally understood that when he left the Holy Palace and established the Spirit Palace, it was a hidden seal of his own heart.

After he saw the upper worlds, he was now tired of the power struggles. However, the method he chose to resist was to escape. He did not maintain his pure nature and use his strength to pursue the Path.

As a result, after more than ten years, he was finally able to see his true self and achieve a long-overdue breakthrough.

And now, he deceived himself again!

The battle between Demi-Saints was not something he could interfere with at his current level. However, in order to get into the game, he swallowed the Holy Blood and forcibly interfered.

This kind of greed for external things, thirst for shortcuts, and struggles to gain power was not how one achieved the Path and become a Saint!

People should 'return' to the real world.

"Pfft!"

Ye Xiaotian spat out another mouthful of blood as soon as this thought flashed through his mind.

This time, he didn't just spit out blood. The Power Upanishad Formation under his feet spun and showed signs of cracking.

At the same time, the external power he had begged for – the Holy Blood-turned into a mass of thick Holy Power and spread from his body.

Ye Xiaotian seemed to have aged by several decades in an instant. Wrinkles and black age spots appeared on his body.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Xiaotian's interpretation of the Path and his yearning to be a Saint had transformed into 'over-interpretation', 'over-infatuation', 'greed' and 'loss'. All of these traits manifested fully in Ye Xiaotian.

"I was really wrong..."

Ye Xiaotian was filled with regret and even wanted to sacrifice his life so he could return to his roots.

He stretched out his hands and stabbed them into his chest. He wanted to tear open his flesh and blood, gouge his heart and lungs out and prove himself to the Heavens and Earth. He would turn himself into chaos and return to the most original state of a Saint and the Path – nothingness!

"Foolish!"

At this moment, a ferocious monster rushed into Ye Xiaotian's Spirit World. His mind had followed in the wake of Yama's footsteps and his body had already left the world of mortals.

The monster was cut down by a single blow of the sharp-edged sword.

"The Path of Man, the Path of Nature, only then can one become a Saint!"

However, a person is a person, the Path is the Path and a Saint is a Saint. The three of them could not be mentioned in the same breath. To seek the Path of the Saint and transform into a Saint would turn into a cultivation of chaos!

1407 The Half-saint's Edict: Return (2)

“Gold is not pure and no man is perfect. The world is not perfect. I am not perfect. To become perfect does not mean I am perfect. The perfection you imagine doesn’t exist in the world!”

Mei Siren’s Sword Image roared, and its eyes were red. It was like a person who had entered and emerged from the mortal world. With the most basic of words, it gave a head-on blow to the person who was about to fall into the abyss and pulled him back.

“Don’t stray from the Deviated path and don’t waste time on an insignificant problem.”

“Time this old man had a wake up call!”

As he swung his sword, the true meaning of ‘return’ that guided the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree, was instantly destroyed in Ye Xiaotian’s mind.

Ye Xiaotian was drenched in sweat and his body trembled violently as he regained consciousness.

The sweat on his forehead dripped onto the bridge of his nose and he felt a burning pain in his chest. He lowered his head and found that he had almost torn his body in half and pulled out his liver and lungs with his hands. Naturally, he was so scared that his soul almost left his body.

“You were too obsessed.”

Mei Siren sighed. After he roused him, he did not to delay any longer and looked at Xiao Kongtong.

Ye Xiaotian hurriedly took out some Elixirs, swallowed them and tried his best to suppress the impulse of the source in his body. He forced himself not to look at the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree again.

After his injuries healed slightly, he then had the energy to look at Xiao Kongtong.

Xiao Kongtong was in a much better state than him.

The most difficult thing for an Ancient Swordsman to cultivate was willpower, but it was also the most powerful.

As such, compared to Ye Xiaotian, Xiao Kongtong had more perseverance. After all, he had seen the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree before. He only managed to hold on for ten more breaths than Ye Xiaotian before a look of deep regret appeared on his face.

As soon as this expression appeared, the true meaning of ‘return’ was also revealed

Xiao Kongtong's face contorted and it was no longer the face of Bazhun'an. At the same time, the scar on his neck faded away and his thumbs grew back as he reverted to his original appearance.

"This..."

Mei Siren was stunned.

"You, you, you are not Bazhun'an?"

Before he could help, Xiao Kongtong who had reverted to his original form, struggled violently and seemed to be fighting the most intense battle in his heart.

His memories were in a mess.

Xiao Kongtong felt as if he had returned to his younger days, having met the man who had turned his mediocre life into another extreme.

This was the ultimate 'return' in his Spiritual World.

'Young man, I see that you have an excellent appearance and extraordinary muscles, like an immortal who had been banished from the Heavens. You also have the 'Phaseless Sword body'. This Sword body will suit me well and I just lack one thing. Ah, I'm deviating from the topic. Let me put it this way, I have a peerless secret book here, which contains all my life's knowledge for the last ten thousand years. Do you want to study it?'

It was hard to imagine that these words, which seemed to be a scam, were actually spoken by this beguiling man dressed in white.

He carried two giant swords on his back, one purple and one gold, and two thin swords on his waist, one black and one green. He looked graceful and noble and had an extraordinary bearing, but his words came as a shock, like a schemer from the Martial Arts World.

"You're the 'kidnapper' mentioned in the books, right? They specialize in deceiving children and abducting them for money." The child didn't fall for it at all. He licked the lollipop in his hand and looked curiously at the woman beside the strange uncle. He couldn't see her face clearly, but he remembered that she should be a very good-looking auntie. Was this the 'kidnapping lady'?"

"What!" The kidnapper spluttered. "Little brat, where are your parents?"

"I'm from the orphanage. Grandma Hu went to buy some fruits over there. She'll be back soon." The child pointed somewhere else, where an old woman suddenly looked around in alarm. "It seems like Grandma Hu can't see me?"

“You’re an orphan?” the man mumbled to himself and did not seem to mind. “Little brat, my inheritance is most powerful and I will not charge you for it and I don’t intend to sell you off either. Take my secret manual, you can read it when you have the time. Just treat it as a source for you to recognize words. You’ll pick it up very quickly.”

He took out a thick ancient book and without any explanation, said temptingly, “Do you want to go to Heaven? Do you want to ride a flying sword? Do you want to be as free and unrestrained as an Immortal? Open this book and you can do it!”

“I do...” The child put down his lollipop, as if he had been tempted. However, when he recalled his Grandma Hu’s teachings, he...

“It’s right to agree!” The kidnapper unceremoniously smacked the thick ancient book into his forehead!

The little boy was scared out of his wits.

“Such a thick book had disappeared? It’s in my head?”

“That’s incredible!”

“Learn it well, practice well, and come find me again when you’re famous. If you’re not famous, you’re not allowed to say that you’re my disciple!”

...

‘Return’. He returned to the chaos.

He had intermittent fragments of chaotic memories.

Xiao Kongtong was still lost in his confusion when the kidnapper’s voice appeared in his ears again, as if it was a follow up of his thoughts.

“It’s not hard to practice with a sword. You can do it in a few seconds. I don’t have much time to teach you. We’re going to fight tomorrow, so I’ll give you a simple demonstration!”

“Watch carefully. I’ll only demonstrate it once. How much you can remember is up to you.”

“Swish!”

“This is called ‘Present Gods and Buddhas’, this is called ‘Wisdom’...”

“Swish!”

“This is called ‘Space-time Transition’. This is called ‘Second World’.

“Swish”

“This is called the ‘Spirit Controlling Ghost Art’. This is called the ‘Lord of Phantom City’.”

Endless ghosts filled the entire street.

However, the people on the street were still indifferent, as if they could not see them at all.

1408 The Half-saint’s Edict: Return (3)

“Ah!” The child was frightened and the lollipop fell to the ground.

“Young man, don’t mess around. How can you spoil things by your undue haste? Aren’t you afraid you’ll impart the wrong teachings to the child?” An ethereal and sweet voice came from the side. Even though the tone was reproachful, it made people feel at ease.

“Hehe, we don’t have time now. I still have to fight with Hua Changdeng tomorrow. I’ll have to teach him everything today.” The kidnapper didn’t seem to mind. He lowered his head and asked, “Little brat, did you remember everything?”

“Yes, I remember! Nine Major Sword Techniques, Eighteen Sword... huh? What was it again?”

...

The fragmented memories still flowed and Xiao Kongtong felt like he couldn’t hold on any longer.

At that moment, the kidnapper’s voice sounded again.

“When you step into the Way of the Sword, you can achieve it through ‘practice’. Your physique is destined to grow to a high level very soon. In their words, it is known as the Master Stage or Sovereign Stage.

“This is when we get to the most important part, the ‘enlightenment’ that I want to talk to you about.”

“How should I put it...?”

The kidnapper seemed to be at a loss for words and could only try his best to explain.

“The Path of Enlightenment is a very mysterious matter. In the future, when you open that book, some one will explain everything to you.”

“In short, this Path of Enlightenment can be said to be both profound and ordinary at the same time. Before you surpass me, you can understand it in this way.”

“The Swordsman Cultivation and the Spiritual Cultivation are all about getting closer to the Path and then become a Saint. However, they can’t become the ‘Path’ itself, nor can they be sucked into the death vortex by the Saint. It can only be said that it is infinitely close to perfection, but it is definitely not perfect. That itself is another kind of perfection!”

“Ahem, it’s hard to understand, isn’t it?”

“However, this might be difficult for others, but it would be very easy for you!”

The kidnapper said this calmly and suddenly he smiled brightly.

“You have a very outstanding Teacher. Before you surpass this Teacher, you can open the book I gave you and ponder on it.”

“I am the Path! The Saint is...”

...

Ka!

His head felt like it was about to split open.

Xiao Kongtong was almost lost amid the chaos.

However, he still persisted. The words his Teacher said back then should be the key to help him break through this perplexity.

“But, I can’t remember...”

“I am the Path and the Saint is...? What is the Saint?”

“Ah!”

Xiao Kongtong had a splitting headache and blood seeped out of his seven orifices. He suddenly roared toward the sky as all his memories were wiped clean. The black and red Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree spread out and filled everything.

“I am the Path and the Saint is...’return’?”



Xiao Kongtong seemed to have attained enlightenment. He stuck his hands into his chest, ready to rip himself apart.

But at this moment, the kidnapper appeared again.

He only had an illusory view from the back, but it seemed like his face was the one from his childhood days. His back clearly faced the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree as he gently explained.

"I am the Path and the Saint is..."

All of a sudden, as if he had sensed the existence of the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree behind him, which almost destroyed the consciousness of the child in front of him, the kidnapper suddenly turned around, raised his eyebrows and shouted.

"Get lost!"

With a loud bang, the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree in his mind shattered.

Xiao Kongtong's eyes cleared up and he regained his vision, but suddenly his pupils contracted.

"The Demi- Saint's Mysterious Decree!"

"This is the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree!"

"The word 'return' has the power to break down all things and bring about chaos. You must not resist it!"

He grasped the sword that Master Siren slashed toward him, and suddenly spoke up, which shocked both Mei Siren and Ye Xiaotian tremendously.

"You can break free from the influence of the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree?" Mei Siren was stunned. This guy wasn't Bazhun'an, how did he do it?"

Xiao Kongtong heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that the two people in front of him had broken free of their restraints earlier than him.

But before he could completely relax, he seemed to recall something and suddenly looked back.

In the distance, under the influence of the Demi- Saint's Mysterious Decree, everything had reverted to its original state!

The gigantic Stone Giants that had pursued him and Ye Xiaotian and who could be resurrected even if they were killed, fell to the ground one after another, and turned into primitive mountain ranges and melted into the Forest of Miracles.

The two Void Attendants who were among the Stone Giants had some intelligence. They had obviously lived for a long time and had a way to deal with it.

One of them crouched down, held his head and roared furiously to fight the pain in his head. The other one who did not even look at the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree followed suit and started to roar furiously.

"Xu Xiaoshou.. don't look!" Xiao Kongtong wanted to get up, but he realized that he was too exhausted and could only give him a reminder.

However, as soon as he shouted, he saw a figure appear in the empty void under the influence of the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree.

Then as he came into contact with the Disappearing State, Xu Xiaoshou's real body emerged and he clutched his head in pain as the 'return' appeared.

"Master Siren!" Xiao Kongtong's heart clenched as he shouted.

Mei Siren also realized who Jiang Buyi's target was this time. He immediately pulled out the stone sword and walked away.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou, who was in great pain, revealed his Morph Form in midair, which appeared as a blurry figure.

"Hahahaha!"

"So even you Bazhun'an are fake, and you dare to threaten me?"

Jiang Buyi's consciousness that was left in the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree materialized. Before Mei Siren could make a move, he laughed hideously. His right arm, which had gathered endless Holy Power teleported and pierced through Xu Xiaoshou's heart in a flash!

"I, the Saint have said that you only have two choices."

"Either you come with this Saint and live a life of dignity, or you die a miserable death!"

Time seemed to have stopped at this moment.

Mei Siren took his sword and dashed over, but he was half a breath too late. Jiang Buyi looked back with a sinister smile. The image of his crazed expression and his hand that

pierced through a person was deeply engraved in both Ye Xiaotian and Xiao Kongtong's minds.

The Demi-Saint's power erased all traces of the person in Jiang Buyi's hands, just like how the Holy Light of Saints had erased Teng Shanhai.

Xu Xiashou had died?

Ye Xiaotian's lips quivered and his entire body convulsed.

At this moment he thought of Elder Sang and the last line in the last letter that the old man had left behind, "I'll leave my silly disciple in your care."

"No!"

Ye Xiaotian's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He lost his mind instantly. He rushed out of the Power Upanishad Formation and charged toward Jiang Buyi like a madman.

1409 I Will Kill You! 1

"Pfft!"

A cluster of blood flowers bloomed in the Void.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had been lured out by the word 'return' from the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree, was powerless against Jiang Buyi's will incarnation.

Even if he had the Sovereign Physique, even if he had all kinds of passive skills, even if his Energy Reserve had given birth to the first wisp of his own Holy Power...

However, when he faced the Saint, under the powerful Absolute Power attack, Jiang Buyi's hand pierced through his chest like a piece of paper.

His right hand passed through the body and everyone could see the shocking image of a piece of meat that had been pulled out. It bulged and throbbed away.

His heart!

"Die!"

Jiang Buyi's voice was shrill as he vented his anger. He did not care about the sword attack from Mei Siren behind him and Ye Xiaotian's Spatial Confinement.

He used his hand and exerted force.

“Bang!”

The heart that had been pulled out exploded in mid-air, and turned into a bloody mist.

Jiang Buyi’s lips twitched repeatedly, as a sense of perfect relief and satisfaction washed over him after he vented his anger. His laughter echoed into the Nine Heavens.

“Hahahaha!”

No one knew how aggrieved he, a dignified Dem-Saint, had felt here!

He had been used by a junior, and he had made an enemy of the Holy Divine Palace and Teng Shanhai. In the end, a little Sword Deity even came over and managed to destroy one of his Demi-Saint incarnations...

In the end, he couldn’t even take away the instigator, Xu Xiaoshou, and could only choose to leave in disgrace.

What a great humiliation that was!

Jiang Buyi had no intention to leave in such a dejected manner!

From the moment ‘Bazhun’an’ appeared and made his confession, he had already planned to take Xu Xiaoshou’s life.

If he didn’t do this, it would be difficult to dispel the hatred in his heart.

So what if he was the Eighth Sword Deity?

So what if he was the First-in-command Saint Servant?

So what if he was the Master of the Black and White Veins?

Jiang Buyi did not care! He didn’t give two hoots at all!

The Abyss Island was Bazhun’an’s territory. but if they really wanted revenge, they would have to go to the Northern Region. At that time, it was still unknown who would be the victor.

Jiang Buyi was not one of those Demi-Saints who hid from the world and did not know their stance.

He was from the branch of the Holy Divine Palace.

After the Lei family's matter, everyone was in the same boat and there was no distinction between each other.

Jiang Buyi firmly believed that as long as he personally went to the Saint Mountain to explain to Dao Qiongcang, all the misunderstandings that had occurred and blamed on him could be resolved.

At that time, if Bazhun'an really wanted to seek revenge, he could even join forces with the Holy Divine Palace and set up a trap in the Northern Region to catch that person and send him to prison.

However, plans could never match up to changes.

Even in death, Jiang Buyi did not expect that the Bazhun'an who had rushed over to support him was a fake!

It was a fake...

They really dared to play this game!

He even dared to deceive a Demi-Saint?

However, the question now was that Jiang Buyi had already planned to eliminate the real Bazhun'an, but the one before him was still a fake. Then, what else in the world was there to be afraid of?

Jiang Buyi felt glad.

He was glad that he had not been scared away. Otherwise, when he recalled this matter in the future, wouldn't he be extremely angry, and by then it would be too late for regrets?

When he looked back...

No matter how the battle ended, Jiang Buyi had left the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree.

Was it worth it to give up this Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree, which was even more precious than the Demi-Saint's incarnation, just to kill Xu Xiaoshou?

Jiang Buyi felt that it was worth it!

In life, there was nothing more satisfying than to settle enmities.

He was already a Demi-Saint, wouldn't he be like the infinite villain if he had to be extra cautious and worry about gains and losses when he wanted to kill a person?

He wouldn't get any material benefits if he killed Xu Xiaoshou.

However, Jiang Buyi felt that his idea was awesome and how could that not feel good?

In the end, everything that happened to him was because of this junior!

Xu Xiaoshou was the main culprit!

As long as he did not die, Jiang Buyi would never be happy!

“Go and reincarnate, ignorant junior.”

“In your next life, remember not to offend people you shouldn't offend!”

Without any pause, he crushed Xu Xiaoshou's heart. The remaining Holy Power of the Demi-Saint poured into Xu Xiaoshou's body and turned into the 'Holy Light of Saints' that could melt everything in Teng Shanhai's body.

Under the glow of the Holy Light, a halo appeared between Heaven and Earth.

Inside the halo, Xu Xiaoshou's face was filled with tears of regret and a perpetual frozen expression of fear.

“Sizzle...”

There was no suspense at all.

His body disappeared, his soul had been erased, and even his will had been destroyed by the Demi-Saint's Power!

“Roar!”

The cries of the Void Attendant outside the Arena turned into one of agony. Just like Ye Xiaotian and the others, it could not accept this scene before its eyes.

He was a good human boy and full of energy from the Void Attendant's aesthetic point of view, but at this moment, all traces of his existence in the human world had been wiped away, and he had died an unnatural death.

If the Void Attendant was already in such a state, what more for Ye Xiaotian and the others, who had closer ties with Xu Xiaoshou.

Mei Siren's sword was ultimately too slow.

Perhaps it was because Jiang Buyi said so much nonsense before he left that he managed to successfully divert their attention.

Perhaps it was because no one would have thought that Jiang Buyi would leave the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree, which was regarded as a treasure by a Demi-Saint, to take away Xu Xiaoshou's life.

People thought about problems from the perspective of receipt of benefits. Sometimes, they would forget that there were some people who did certain things and did not care about the gains and losses at all; they did it to justify their thoughts.

It sounded ridiculous, but it made sense.

Those who cultivate the Path, did they cultivate their hearts?

As for heart cultivators, which one of them could accept the slightest bit of restraint on their minds and spirits?

Xu Xiaoshou stood in Jiang Buyi's way, and Jiang Buyi had wiped him out. Even if he had to pay a great price, it would still make sense.

1410 I Will Kill You! 2

Even though, Mei Siren might look unmoved on the surface, his hands that held the swords trembled slightly.

"3000 Sword Styles..."

A soft murmur drifted through the air.

Mei Siren knew that Jiang Buyi's original body had already left.

It was only Jiang Buyi's will incarnation that had been left in the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree which launched a covert attack on Xu Xiaoshou.

Now, all the power of this incarnation had been poured into Xu Xiaoshou's body. One thing was certain – Xu Xiaoshou could not be resurrected!

As such, there was not much power left to put up a resistance against his sword.

Mei Siren knew exactly what Jiang Buyi's thoughts were – the other party did not even want to bring back this will incarnation. After he killed Xu Xiaoshou, the will incarnation's mission would be complete and it would dissipate on its own.

However, at this moment...

Mei Siren understood this clearly, but he still could not stifle the killing intent in his heart.

“This! This old man’s student hasn’t even been initiated yet!”

“How could a Demi-Saint stoop so low as to kill a junior?”

“Utterly shameless!”

“Shatter...”

The green Mo Sword formed beneath the stone sword.

Mei Siren did not use much power, not even the Eighteen Sword Forms, because it was not worth the effort if it was only an incarnation of the Demi-Saint’s will.

However, when the Mo Sword together with the stone sword stabbed into Jiang Buyi’s will incarnation, which had turned around and had a calm smile, Mei Siren could no longer hold back his impulse.

“Green River Sword Boardline!”

“Shatter, death by a thousand cuts!”

“Die!!!”

With a boom, the Sword Will erupted and countless Mo Swords were formed in the Nine Heavens. They shuttled wildly through Jiang Buyi’s will incarnation and cut him into pieces.

However, Jiang Buyi’s face did not twitch at all when he disappeared and he still had a smile plastered on his face.

“That was painful.”

He laughed softly and looked down at the will incarnation which had shattered into crystal dots. However, before it finally dissipated, it looked directly at Mei Siren.

‘You’re using such extreme power against a Demi-Saint’s will incarnation that has no power to resist.’

“It’s too painful! It was really too painful! My true body is connected and can already feel the pain from your sword that hacked me into pieces.”

“But...”

Jiang Buyi still had a smile on his face. His will incarnation had finally shattered, but he left behind these last words in the Nine Heavens.



“This Saint wanted to experience this kind of pain!”

“Because I can imagine that the pain in your heart right now is a hundred times worse than this!”

These few words reverberated in the void.

“Mei Siren, you’ve lost!”

...

“You’ve lost...”

“Lost...”

“Already...”

An endless echo reverberated in his mind.

That despicable face had clearly disappeared, but it was still reflected in his eyes.

“Oh.” Mei Siren’s heart lurched. He groaned and blood seeped out from the corners of his lips.

This was not only due to the backlash he had suppressed for a long time after he used the sword earlier, but also because he had been provoked by Jiang Buyi and his qi and blood were affected.

Yes, Mei Siren knew that he had lost.

Even if he had killed one of Jiang Buyi’s Demi-Saint incarnation, the target he was supposed to protect had not survived. Jiang Buyi had succeeded in the end and he had lost forever.

Mei Siren had never had such a crazy impulse to kill someone instantly.

He had cultivated his heart and mind for a long time. He should not be so violent, but at this time, the viciousness in his heart was roused. It was like the hot blood that existed only during his younger days, that surged and attacked people’s souls continuously.

Silence hung in the air.

For a long time, Mei Siren’s body remained immobile as if he had been petrified.

The world was enlarged in his eyes.

Everything that his gaze fell on slowed down.

Ye Xiaotian's attack missed its target. Even though his Spatial Upanishad was at the world's fastest speed, he was still half a step too slow due to Jiang Buyi's sudden attack and the damage caused by the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree.

It was as if 'space' was Ye Xiaotian's destiny.

Even if he pounced forward with all his might, at the last moment, what he held in his arms was only the illusion of Xu Xiaoshou that had been eliminated by the Holy Light.

There was only air left.

There was nothing left.

All that was left was space, and the loneliness would accompany him forever.

The little white-haired boy remained in this position with his arms crossed. He was frozen in mid-air, and images of Elder Sang and Xu Xiaoshou flashed through his mind.

The roast goose and the wine drinking in the thatched house... the collapse of Tianxuan Gate, how he built a spatial passageway channel for his disciple. cleaned up his mess.

During the night battle at the Spirit Palace, his arm was cut off and the Spirit Library Division burned down, but he still had to lie for his disciple and chase after the non-existent sneak attacker.

In the Eighth Palace, they saw Elder Sang being hit by a magic arrow... Xu Xiaoshou exposed the four sets of Treasure of Suppressing Barrier he had stolen, in front of them. He even bent down and shamelessly used his foot to retrieve his ring.

The memories were scattered.

Ye Xiaotian had no idea what was going on.

All he knew was that he had failed to fulfil Elder Sang's last request. Xu Xiaoshou was gone.

"I failed to do anything..."

The white-haired boy closed his eyes in the air, and the pain in his heart turned into two lines of tears, which flowed down his cheeks.

...

Behind him, Xiao Kongtong still struggled on the ground.

He had been badly affected by the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree, and he could not move at all. He watched Xu Xiaoshou die, but he couldn't even make a move to help.

Xiao Kongtong was dumbfounded.

They had agreed on the 'Ten Auras', but in the end, he had held on for another Ten Auras more than Ye Xiaotian in front of the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree. In the end, when it was time to save the person, he could not even contribute the tiniest bit of strength.

'What have I done?'

Xiao Kongtong felt his soul leave his body, and his eyes were filled with confusion.

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1411 - 1411 I Will Kill You! 3**

1411 I Will Kill You! 3

In his memory, when he first met him in Tiansang City, it was the first time he had officially received an order from his Teacher after so many years.

It was there that he met Xu Xiaoshou.

He had killed the Three Incenses Red Dog killer with the Ten Sections of the Finger Sword, and had even given him the 'Sword Observation Manual', which had been a gift from his Teacher when he was young.

Xu Xiaoshou had learned the Sword Cognition...

Xu Xiaoshou began to stir up trouble.

Xu Xiaoshou created an outcry in the Dongtianwang City and he, Xiao Kongtong, went over to support him...

However, in the end, Xu Xiaoshou had been wiped out by the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi in his presence on the Abyss Island!

"Powerless..."

Xiao Kongtong could not describe this feeling of powerlessness.

He thought that it would be difficult to find an opponent who was of the same level in the world, and it was true.

However, when he encountered a Demi-Saint, so what if he was invincible among his peers? He couldn't even protect that little fellow.

"Teacher, I'm sorry. I messed up. I messed up everything..."

Xiao Kongtong lay half-paralyzed and hit the ground with his head as he mumbled powerlessly. In his eyes, there was only a deep hatred for his own incompetence.

...

Next curtain call, a different scene.

Mei Siren could sense the pain of the people around him.

He was the calmest of the lot and did not reveal any abnormal fluctuations.

However, as the most senior and strongest expert present in the Arena, he couldn't even protect a disciple who had yet to enter the sect.

The pain that Mei Siren suffered in his heart at this moment was similar to what Jiang Buyi had said – the pain of one's body being dismembered by a thousand cuts was a hundred times more painful than this!

One Aura...

Three Auras...

Ten Auras...

After the time it took for half an incense stick to burn down, Mei Siren could not stay still anymore.

The calmer his body was, the crazier his state of mind became. It was because the heart-piercing words that Jiang Buyi said at the end constantly reverberated in his mind.

At a certain moment, Mei Siren suddenly looked up.

"BOOM!"

The Saint Calamity Clouds of the Nine Heavens surged and gathered in the air.

Mei Siren's eyes flashed like lightning. As soon as he looked up, the Sword Will around him spread out and instantly surged across the entire Abyss Island.

"Rumble, rumble, rumble..."

A large area of the Forest of Miracles collapsed.

The Saint Calamity was summoned and it almost solidified. The purple lightning reflected in it looked like it would strike in the next second.

“Master Siren!”

Xiao Kongtong who was still immersed in the pain of Xu Xiaoshou’s death tried hard to recover from the damage caused by the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree, .

When he saw this, he was shocked. He had to temporarily suppress his emotions and shouted out loud.

“Jiang Buyi, that old thief, is trying to provoke you. Master Siren, you must not fall into his trap. This was his last trick!”

Mei Siren’s body trembled in mid-air, and he wanted to stop.

How could he not know that this was Jiang Buyi’s last move!

However...

If he didn’t kill this person, how could he eliminate the hatred in his heart?

How could he kill the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi if he did not enter the Saint realm?

“Trapped, Saint, sensed, imprisoned, abandoned, restrained.”

“As well as the loss of freedom.”

Mei Siren already understood everything, but he could not stop his own actions.

Because of the Way of the Sword, he could no longer suppress his own realm and could only break it.

The Semi-Saint person flew out of his body, and under the horrified gazes of Ye Xiaotian and Xiao Kongtong, Mei Siren floated high up in the air.

“He’s...”

Ye Xiaotian recovered from his shock and touched his chest and found that the crystal gem was still there.

In other words, Mei Siren had already prepared the Semi-Saint person long ago, just as he said.

“Becoming a Saint is just a matter of a thought.”

However, at that moment Ye Xiaotian and Xiao Kongtong thought of another sentence that Mei Siren had said.

“Freedom is what I want in my entire life,”

But now, for Xu Xiaoshou’s sake, Master Siren was about to give up his neutral identity and freedom to become a Saint on the Abyss Island and completely enter into the game?

“BOOM!”

The Semi-Saint person roared toward the Nine Heavens. The clouds changed colors, and everything in the world began to tremble.

Mei Siren had already lost everything. He knew that he could have been affected by the Demi-Saint’s will, but so be it...

“Jiang Buyi, you have indeed checkmated this old man!”

“That’s why this old man has to kill you, even if it means going to the ends of the earth!”

Mei Siren no longer paid any attention to what was happening below. Even though Xiao Kongtong tried his best to dissuade him and even Ye Xiaotian had realized that something was wrong and tried to persuade him, even though one of the two giant Void Attendants, who had cowered and crouched with their hands around their heads, suddenly stood up and staggered towards them...

“Roar!” the Void Attendant roared.

Mei Siren was not in the least bothered by it. Other people were afraid of the Void Attendant, but he wasn’t.

Moreover, during the Saint Calamity, anyone who dared to enter the site when he was about to transcend the tribulation would die without a doubt.

“Roar!” The Void Attendant continued to roar as it tried to speak.

However, Mei Siren did not want to make a move. He was just a Void Attendant who sought his own death. He was determined to transcend the tribulation. If this giant came over, he would only suffer in the end.

“Stupid.”

The Void Attendant was so anxious that it spoke in the human language!

However, it seemed to have realized something and hurriedly held back its urge to curse. Its two big sparkling eyes rolled in its eye sockets, and a sudden Spiritual Light flashed across its face.

After that, the Void Attendant bent over, propped one hand on its knee and freed up its other hand to point at Ye Xiaotian and Xiao Kongtong's heads, and spoke intermittently to them in human language.

"Humans... sad...shame..."

Ye Xiaotian : "???"

Xiao Qianqian : "???"

"Was this big guy crazy?"

"How dare you provoke us?"

"Did it not know what 'exasperation', 'emotional shift', and 'killing Giants to vent their anger' meant?"

The other Void Attendant behind him also looked up and was stunned.

"Brother! Are you crazy?"

"You saved my life, but you came late. You didn't see how that old man killed a Demi-Saint with one strike, did you? Why did you just rush out? You're courting death!"

"Fortunately, you only provoked those two little humans and not that old human. He actually dared to cross the Saint Calamity on the Abyss Island..." Even the Void Attendant was terrified. What kind of person was he?

But the next second, it was stunned again.

The Void Attendant who had come out of nowhere nodded toward the two humans. He was still not satisfied. He turned his huge head and reached out to touch the old Elder.

"He's about to transcend the tribulation!"

"You touched his head?"

The Void Attendant went berserk. It almost rushed forward to pick up its buddy.

However, before it could make a move, the Void Attendant really showed what it meant by 'the ignorant are fearless'. Not only did it dare to touch the one who was about to transcend the tribulation, but also dared to mock him.

“Sword Deity...in the middle... shame...”

1412 I'm Not as Good as Him (1)

Mei Siren was dumbfounded.

This Void Attendant had come here to mock him while he was about to transcend the tribulation?

Just like Ye Xiaotian and Xiao Kongtong, the reason why Mei Siren had not attacked yet was that he was utterly confused.

“What’s happening now?”

“Is its brain damaged?”

“What about the Void Attendant’s spiritual intelligence? Does it know what it’s doing now? Did it draw its happiness from the pain of humans?”

Mei Siren hesitated for only half a breath of time. In the next second, he pulled out the stone sword from his back.

No matter what, he couldn’t tolerate a Void Attendant who dared mock him at this time, especially when Xu Xiaoshou had just died and everyone was so disheartened.

The Saint Calamity was too slow.

He wanted to directly kill this Void Attendant that tried to seek its own death before he started to transcend the tribulation.

“You came at the wrong time.” Mei Siren moved his sword.

However, at this moment.

“Beep...beep...beep...”

The faint sounds of the Communication Talisman could be heard. If he had not listened carefully, he would have missed it.

Mei Siren’s sword paused, and a stunned expression appeared on his face. He realized that this ‘beep’ sound seemed to be not from his own body, but from a second overlapping sound.

“Where was it?”



Mei Siren looked around and was shocked to find that the Void Attendant in front of him had bent down and showed its big face. In its slightly open stinky mouth, there was another small Communication Talisman around its tongue.

“Hee...”

???

At this moment, Mei Siren’s mind went blank.

That was impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

“How did the Void Attendant get hold of Xu Xiaoshou’s Communication Talisman?”

“Could it be that he had been robbed by this Void Attendant before he died in the hands of Jiang Buyi?”

Or perhaps...

“Too stupid! What was I thinking of?”

“Other than the speculation of ‘being robbed’, what else could it be?”

Mei Siren grabbed the stone sword and clutched his head. He was already dumbfounded. Even the major event of the Saint Calamity had been pushed back by him subconsciously. The Calamity Cloud in the Nine Heavens was about to disperse.

“It’s a little messy, think again...”

“Die now!”

Behind them, Xiao Kongtong could no longer hold back.

How dare this stupid Void Attendant provoke them? How dare it!

After he regained a little of his strength after he took Ye Xiaotian’s Elixirs, he immediately condensed a sword in the air and was about to slash at it.

“Hold on!”

Mei Siren reached out to stop the impulsive Xiao Kongtong. He was about to believe the impossible possibility in his mind.

“Go to hell!”

Xiao Kongtong had been stopped. Ye Xiaotian could no longer hold back his temper, and a Power Upanishad Formation immediately spread out under his feet.

They had been chased by the Stone Giants for a long time, and Xu Xiaoshou had just died in front of them. The anger in their hearts had not yet been vented. Why did this fellow from the giant race still want to jump out and provoke the three of them?

Even though he was not as powerful as the two men beside him, Ye Xiaotian could not stand it any longer.

He grabbed at the air with one hand and was about to gather it in. The group damage skill had become a single target attack, and he was about to use the 'Disintegrate' skill on the big guy in front of him.

"Stop!"

Mei Siren panicked. With a shake of his stone sword, the space around him was completely suppressed, and Ye Xiaotian was unable to unleash his skills.

"?"

"?"

Xiao Kongtong and Ye Xiaotian, whose attacks had been suppressed, turned to look at Master Siren, with question marks marked on their foreheads.

"I'm...Mei Siren started to speak, but for a moment, he did not know how to explain.

"Roar!" The Void attendant called out in a low voice and did not say anything else. Instead, he slowly extended one of his legs and timidly fumbled around in front of Ye Xiaotian.

Ye Xiaotian was speechless.

This strange movement...

Although it was a little distasteful yet comical, it instantly made him think of the stupid scene where Xu Xiaoshou stretched out his leg to steal the ring under his nose when he had just left the Tianxuan Gate at the Tiansang Spirit Palace!

"You're...?" Ye Xiaotian's eyes widened in shock.

The Void Attendant retracted its leg and squinted at him. It moved closer and spoke intermittently in the human language...

"Who were you crying for?"

The atmosphere froze at that moment.

Ye Xiaotian's eyes lit up as if he had been struck by lightning. There were still traces of tears on his face.

In the next second, the face of this Elder turned red. He raised his fingers and trembled, unable to say a word.

"What happened?" Xiao Kongtong was dumbfounded.

"Why did this Void Attendant behave as if it knew everyone?"

Moreover, Ye Xiaotian seemed to have understood something from its actions.

Before he could calm down and observe more, the Void Attendant turned and looked at him.

The giant didn't say much either. He stretched out two huge fingers and gently put them together. Then, he drew a line in the air and made a '10 Sections of the Finger Sword' gesture!

What a joke!

How could a Void Attendant know all these fancy things?

Xiao Kongtong was speechless.

"You...you...you..."

The eloquent speaker from Fringe Moon Immortal City immediately evolved into Fringe Moon Immortal City's big stutterer. His eyes were filled with shock, and he seemed to have understood something.

"Your... imitation... of the spell...was so crude," the Void Attendant uttered intermittently.

Xiao Kongtong's face turned green instantly.

"Did it just mock the teacher he imitated for his poor acting skills?"

"Just now, I managed to fool Jiang Buyi; it was good that the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree did not appear!

Xiao Kongtong's heart roared madly.

Mei Siren gazed blankly at this dramatic scene in front of him. He took a few deep breaths in a row, but still could not suppress the shock in his heart.

1413 I'm Not as Good as Him (2)

The Void Attendant finally looked over and said, "Humans, believe in yourselves... "

After a pause, the three people in front of him were completely dumbfounded. The three thousand feet tall black super giant was almost completely on the ground. Then, he stretched out his right hand in front of everyone. His five fingers closed and made a gesture which signified the blooming of a flower.

"Open the hole in your brain..."

"What!"

This sentence seemed to have the power to freeze time, and the three of them were petrified.

After they remained stunned for a long time, some of them finally came back to their senses.

"What the heck!"

Ye Xiaotian was on the verge of going insane. He wiped away the tears on his face. He was happy, angry and embarrassed at the same time. He wished he could kick the Void Attendant away, but at the same time, he wanted to hug this adorable chap tightly and savor the joy of his good friend's disciple's resurrection.

However, after taking into consideration his own height and the Void Attendant's physique, Ye Xiaotian abandoned the idea.

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

"Xu Xiaoshou is not dead, he's still alive!"

However, he had been cursed and turned into a Void Attendant. It was like the Prince in the mortal fairy tale who had turned into a toad.

Ye Xiaotian was overjoyed.

It was good that he didn't die, and he could be saved.

It didn't matter it was just an illusion or a dramatic turn of events, as long as you didn't die, everything would be fine.

The three of them arrived at this conclusion at the same time.

Even so, he looked at the big guy in front of him and then glanced again at the actual Xu Xiaoshou, who even managed to deceive the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi...

It was a clear day, yet it seemed like an illusion.

This feeling was too obscure!

"Why?"

"How did you do it?"

"What did you do in the midst of this battle?"

Their minds were filled with endless questions, but the three of them didn't voice them.

The tragic ending of Jiang Buyi's counterattack was still vivid in their minds. No one knew if the Demi-Saint had any other tricks left.

Xu Xiaoshou had already exchanged half of his life to teach the three of them a bloody lesson.

No matter how strong he was, even if he controlled the situation, he couldn't slack off when he encountered a Saint. If the Demi-Saint wanted to flee he couldn't stop him. If he wanted to make a move, he couldn't stop him either.

Without the certainty of absolute certainty, if they should relax their vigilance at any time, even if it was just a little, would only lead to death!

To be able to live to this age, which one of them wasn't like a wily old fox?

At this moment, everyone realized that they had been taught a lesson by a junior who used them as an example. Their faces burned with embarrassment.

Therefore, they were naturally not stupid enough to give any names or give out any information while Xu Xiaoshou still used the Void Attendant's body to communicate with them.

"Let's talk somewhere else."

Mei Siren tried his best to calm everyone down and carefully constructed the Higher Void World. Then, the three of them used telepathic communication to converse with each other.

As Xu Xiaoshou's future Teacher, he had been taught a lesson by this student!

Mei Siren had not figured out the principle of this lesson yet!

"Is this an example of 'The Golden Cicada left its shell'?"

"No, in this instance, it is the 'Giant Cicada that shed its shell!' How did he do it?"

Before they entered the Arena, Mei Siren thought about how Xu Xiaoshou would solve the situation. He treated it as the first lesson at school and would use it to educate the students.

Now, they found that Xu Xiaoshou's realm was not inferior to theirs at all, and was even better than theirs – he had even managed to trick the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi!

No!

It should be said that in this round, everyone had been tricked by Xu Xiaoshou!

He had been played in such a incomprehensible manner that he had turned from being a chess player into a chess piece. The biggest mastermind behind the scenes had only revealed himself in the Void Attendant's body at this moment.

This kid, other than his mediocre strength, had no other weakness!

"Master Siren is right."

"Let's leave first,"

The two of them who stood beside him nodded in agreement; they no longer dared to stay any longer in this accursed place.

Apart from the fact that Jiang Buyi might have some other tricks up his sleeve, the Ultimate Attribute of the Forest of Miracles, which had been suppressed by the battle between the Demi-Saints, had awakened and reactivated again.

The Void Attendant was the only one who did not nod in agreement.

He turned his head slightly and stared at Mei Siren with blazing eyes, "The humans... did not go through... calamity?"

What calamity!

Mei Siren was so angry that he laughed.

“You’re not dead. I already encountered a Saint. Do I need to risk my life to fight Jiang Buyi?”

Then the karma would be huge and meaningless. It would just be a brainless act!

“I...”

Mei Siren had just started to speak to explain what he meant.

All of a sudden, he saw a hint of mockery in the two big eyes in the huge face in front of him, as it waggled its eyebrows playfully at him.

“You brat!”

Mei Siren’s face turned red.

So it wasn’t that Xu Xiaoshou was not aware of the reason, but that he wanted to tease Mei Siren!

How dare he!

Mei Siren gritted his teeth in anger, but he was also helpless. “Let’s go first. I will deal with you later.”

“Wu...” the Void Attendant shook his head, glanced at the trio and turned to leave.

“What was it doing?”

The three of them were taken aback. How dare Xu Xiaoshou stay here?

They followed the direction he went and discovered that Xu Xiaoshou headed toward another Void Attendant.

Under the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree, the hundreds of stone giants who had no intelligence and only knew how to guard the treasures had lost most of their Spiritual Intelligence. They turned into endless mountains and slept in the Forest of Miracles forever.

1414 sigh, i’d rather suffer (3)

As for the survivors in the Arena, apart from the humans and Xu Xiaoshou, there was the Void Attendant, who had survived for an unknown amount of time probably due to

his previous experience with the Saint and could resist the power of guidance of the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree, and was not affected by the word 'return'.

The two Void Attendants met in the distance.

The first thing they did was to give each other a tight hug, as if they had just survived a major disaster and now celebrated with tears of joy.

The three bystanders were bewildered as a bleak wind blew across.

How long had it been since Xu Xiaoshou entered the Abyss Island? He even managed to befriend a Void Attendant?

This absurd and dramatic scene in the distance felt so surreal, but it also opened the door of the dusty memories of the three bystanders, which made them recall traces of Xu Xiaoshou's various 'trickery'.

Ye Xiaotian and Xiao Kongtong suddenly had these recollections.

When they were watching the battle between the Demi-Saints, there was indeed only one Void Attendant in the Arena. Besides the hundreds of Stone Giants, there were no other Void Attendants who went after them.

This so-called second 'Void Attendant' had entered the Arena when the two of them made their appearance. Then Bazhun'an appeared and just when everyone's attention was diverted, the Stone Giants followed suit and surrounded the battleground.

At this time, in order to reap benefits from the confusion, another unobtrusive Void Attendant of average size, sneaked in from among the countless tall giants. Its main purpose was to save its companion, the other Void Attendant.

This was perfectly normal!

The three of them didn't find anything strange about this.

Even now, when he thought about it, he felt that it was only natural!

If Xu Xiaoshou could stir up trouble, why couldn't the Void Attendant?

Mei Siren sighed.

Now that he thought about it, he didn't sense that anything was amiss then.

At that time, everyone's attention was centered on Bazhun'an. Even Jiang Buyi thought it was normal and did not realize that Xu Xiaoshou had already entered the Arena. This was simply terrifying!



Why did he say it was 'terrifying'?

At that time, when everyone had let their guard down, Xu Xiaoshou already knew that something bad was going to happen to him. He could even die!

However, he had openly dispelled his Disappearing State and joined the battle. It had clearly been so unexpected and harsh, but he had still been able to do it silently.

When one thought about it...

"The most dangerous place is also the safest place." Xiao Kongtong closed his eyes as he accepted this fact.

"He guessed it. He's more afraid of death than anyone else. He had already prepared for the next step well in advance. Ye Xiaotian sighed and thought, "I should just accept it."

"Was he merely being smart? He seemed to have mastered the ability to predict the future. Mei Siren didn't know how to evaluate this chap.

Every time he appeared, his perception of this guy would be refreshed. Was there no limit to this person's capabilities?

How old was he? How could he be so sinister, cunning, vicious, and ruthless? It seemed these traits were usually not used to describe his own people?

Mei Siren thought for a moment. Perhaps it should be termed as 'strategizing' or 'being prepared for a rainy day'?

He felt that in terms of operation, layout, and the use of evil schemes, he had to accept and acknowledge it all.

And now!

Xu Xiaoshou, who had bested the three of them psychologically, swaggered into the other Void Attendant's embrace in his Void Attendant body.

No one thought that he was fooling around.

Xu Xiaoshou's actions must have an underlying meaning!

You can't just think of one level, you have to think of three levels! Five levels!

"He, what is he up to now?"

...

1415 Brainwashing Technique! I'll Wash, Wash, Wash (1)

“Roar!”

The Void Attendant looked at his good friend in front of him and his heart was filled with gratitude.

Only the Heavens knew how many distress signals it had sent out when it was being beaten up after it underestimated the strength of that Demi-Saint.

However, his companions were either trapped in other dangerous places, had yet to wake up, or had received the signal but also sensed the Holy Power fluctuations of the battle here, so none of them dared to come over!

After putting on a show in the Holy Realm for quite some time, the Void Attendant was in utter despair.

Its only hope was that its opponent's target was not itself, but another human.

Perhaps at the end of the battle, they would forget about its existence; they would forget about it in their bid for survival.

He didn't expect that...

When the humans' aides arrived, the Void Attendant could also wait for its companions to come and help.

It was very powerful. When even the Stone Giants didn't dare to venture in rashly, its companion was all alone. This companion didn't care about its life and death; it just rushed up and dragged it away.

In the end, the battle was over, and all the Stone Giants who were so afraid of death died – it was such a relief!

However, the Void Attendant and its companion had survived. This was the power of 'helping each other'- Brotherhood!

“Roar!”

The Void Attendant expressed its gratitude in their language to its companion.

Although it was grateful, it also had a niggling doubt – a doubt that it had since this companion appeared.

For example, why did it look so similar to him?

In the eyes of humans, most Void Attendants looked the same, but in the eyes of their own people, there was a huge difference.

However, this companion who had risked its life to save it, let alone 'twins', the Void Attendant felt that even the blood, energy, and body structure of this companion were identical to its own.

After all, just like how there were no two identical leaves in the world, there were no two identical Void Attendants on the Abyss Island.

Long-lost brothers or distant relative? Or could it be that it was an Elder from his lineage? An old Senior?

The Void Attendant could only make a guess.

Apart from that, it was also puzzled by something else.

Why did the Void Attendant's companion have a faint aura of the Spiritual Herbs from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer on its body?

This was a crucial question! It was also very fatal!

Of course, it wasn't to say that it was fatal to its companion, but to himself.

The Void Attendant was still in a state of shock in the aftermath of the battle between the Demi-Saints and naturally did not dare to ask much. He had just let itself be saved by its companion.

One of the rules of the Abyss Island was that the Guardian would not steal the objects it guarded.

Based on this rule, the Void Attendant had reason to believe that its companion was definitely not the thief who had pilfered the herbs from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

As for the aura, its companion would give an explanation after the battle ended and both of them survived it.

"Roar!"

After he left the three humans, Xu Xiaoshou went over to the Void Attendant. He rubbed the giant's head and comforted it and said in the Void Attendant's language, "We're all family. You don't have to be so polite. You don't have to think about how to repay me."

The biggest advantage when one had the Imitator was that as long as one had the blood, the fake could be passed off as the real one.

To obtain the other party's cultivation insights, master the Void Attendant's language and understand the language of the giant in front of him was not a problem at all for the one who had the Imitator.

From the moment he took the risk to transform into the Void Attendant and when the big guy in front of him had no clue about his identity, Xu Xiaoshou knew that the game was more or less in the bag.

"The Imitator is really powerful!"

"To a Spiritual Cultivator, it's practically invincible. If I can get more blood, I'll be like a tiger with wings!"

Xu Xiaoshou had only realized the extent of the power of a Demi-Saint's full-force attack when he encountered the Saint.

Naturally, he once again had an enlightenment on the value of Water Ghost's Sea God's Trident that day on the Yunlun Mountain Range. It was able to destroy the arrow from Ai Cangsheng's Evil Sin Bow with a single strike of the Trident.

As one of the top ten Great Psionic Weapons...

The power of the Sea God's Trident lay in its ability to amplify the combat strength of the water-type Spiritual Cultivator, while the Imitator was all about its auxiliary functions.

"The Void Attendant can only recognize me through my face or special senses. I'm the Abyss Island Sinner whose name had been engraved on the Void Suppression Stele, number 800820."

"But with the Void Attendant's blood, it can change all of my inner qualities, just like how it can change the attributes of a Spiritual Cultivator!"

"Even someone as powerful as the Void Attendant can no longer use any means to sense that my true form is actually number 800820."

This was the information that Xu Xiaoshou had gathered when he saved the Void Attendant.

What good would that be?

It served a great purpose.

This meant that in the future, Xu Xiaoshou, who had obtained the Void Attendant's blood on the Abyss Island, with the Imitator, could basically support this giant body without any obstruction as long as he did not encounter a Saint.

"A 'sinner' and a 'warden', which one was more important in a prison?"

One could tell at a glance!

Most importantly, when one became a Void Attendant, it meant that when you spoke to another Void Attendant, there would no longer be a difference in status between the two.

What kind of creature was a Void Attendant?

First of all, its combat strength was powerful, but it was simple-minded. Secondly, it was simple-minded, and finally, it was extremely simple-minded!

With these three points, in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes, this kind of creature was simply stupid and cute compared to Jiang Buyi. How much more fun was that!

1416 Brainwashing Technique! I'll Wash, Wash, Wash (2)

Even Teng Shanhai was harder to fool than them!

With that, Xu Xiaoshou began to speak.

He had to squeeze out all the remaining value from this big cutie so that it could repay him for saving its life.

"Brother, you should be able to notice that there's something special about me," Xu Xiaoshou said in a heavy voice, but he didn't point out what was special about him.

The void attendant nodded. It understood that this friend was about to tell it everything that had happened. It asked, "Why do you have the aura of the herb garden on you?"

"Sure enough, the Imitator couldn't erase the aura either," Xu Xiaoshou exclaimed in his heart, but he also felt that it was natural.

Imitators could change a person's nature.

However, he had emptied the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, and external objects usually contaminate a person's aura.

It was as if his body and genes had changed, but his clothes had not changed, so the smell he emitted remained the same. Therefore, the void attendant must have noticed his smell long ago.

It was just that the situation was critical earlier, and it was clear that its life was more important than the truth. That was why it didn't dare to ask more questions, afraid he wouldn't save it.

Xu Xiaoshou asked this question in a probing manner.

He didn't expect that it would really latch onto it.

At this time, he immediately spoke the words he had prepared in his heart.

A "frank" explanation was always more convincing than an interrogation, let alone an "attendant".

"My good brother, my condolences."

Xu Xiaoshou patted the hand of the giant in front of him, covered his face, and sighed. "On my way to save you, I saw a human running out of this battle. I also sensed the aura of the herb garden you were guarding from him, so I stopped him."

"Human!" The void attendant's attention was indeed diverted, and it shouted angrily. If it was not mistaken, the thief that its companion had caught should be the one that it had been thinking about for a long time.

"He, where is he?" The void attendant was so angry that it wanted to appear in front of the man and kill him.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. He didn't explain but changed the topic. "He used this aura to lure you and the human demi-saint here. Then, he let both of you fight so that he could take the opportunity to escape."

"Human! Cunning! Detestable!" Realization dawned on the void attendant. It knew that something was wrong. It had followed the aura here, but in the end, it had been inexplicably beaten by a demi-saint.

"That was a human from the higher void level. I subdued him with one kick and gave him a good beating." Xu Xiaoshou observed his opponent's reaction and continued to polish his story, inadvertently adding details. For example, the higher void level and the fact that void attendants like to attack with their 'feet'. These details made his story seem more realistic.

"Good!" The void attendant was overjoyed. "That human deserves to be taught a lesson!"

“You know, in the eyes of humans, we void attendants look almost the same.” Xu Xiaoshou continued, “After that human was beaten up by me, he obviously mistook me for you. He knelt down and begged for mercy, saying he would return all the spiritual herbs stolen from the herb garden.”

The void attendant’s eyes lit up like two light bulbs as big as the sun. “You agree?”

“A void attendant is a man of his word. Although I want to kill him, I choose to agree for the sake of your herb garden,” Xu Xiaoshou said righteously.

“What happened after that?” The void attendant was touched.

“He kept his promise and gave me all the spiritual herbs he had stolen from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer,” Xu Xiaoshou said. Suddenly, he seemed to have been angered by something, and his expression became irritable.

“But!”

“He actually!”

“He only gave me this!”

He quickly dug out a Tier 1 spiritual herb from the Yuan Mansion.

After handing over the spiritual herb, Xu Xiaoshou crazily held his head and stomped his feet, causing a rumbling sound to echo in all directions.

“He only has this left!”

The void attendant was stunned.

Such a huge medicinal garden and this was all that was left?

“Where’s the Holy Medicine?” It asked resentfully.

“I asked him the same question!” Xu Xiaoshou was furious. “But he said that the deal between him and the human demi-saint was broken. The demi-saint took all the spiritual herbs from him. All of them! He only has this stalk of wild grass left!”

With a thump, the void attendant’s knees fell to the ground, and its mind went blank.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he might have exerted too much force and provoked the other side. He was a little scared, but he insisted, “I don’t understand! I’m furious! I feel that it’s not worth it for you, brother! In my anger, I broke my promise and stomped him to death!”

A dead person could not wake up to explain.

Not to mention that this so-called “dead man” only existed in the story itself and did not exist in the world.

The void attendant whimpered, his eyes were listless. Suddenly, he raised his head and roared.

“Good kill!” It stood up excitedly and grabbed Xu Xiaoshou’s shoulder, tears streaming down its face.

“After I killed the human who stole your spiritual medicine, I searched his body and ring as I didn’t believe him. However, I found that he wasn’t lying. He really only had this one spiritual medicine left. The rest was on the demi-saint!” Xu Xiaoshou cried sympathetically and pointed behind him with a trembling finger.

“It was that demi-saint just now. He is the real culprit...”

His name was Jiang Buyi!

He was the demi-saint of the Pu Xuan Jiang Clan in the Northern Region of the Shengshen Continent!

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself quietly, “Remember this name, big cutie. Your Herb Garden of Divine Farmer was emptied by that hateful human. You must remember him. Don’t ever think about the smell of the spiritual medicine or that little human, Xu Xiaoshou, who may appear in front of you again.”

1417 Brainwashing Technique! I’ll Wash, Wash, Wash (3)

“Jiang Buyi should be the target of your revenge. Grow! Breakthrough to the demi-saint realm and destroy him!”

Xu Xiaoshou roared in his heart like a madman, but he did not say it out loud. Some words could not be said, and if he pointed out the story too precisely, he would be risking his plan.

He sobbed and patted the void attendant’s shoulder, trying to comfort it.

“Roar!”

The void attendant finally couldn’t take it anymore. It put its hands on its waist and roared, its roar shaking the sky and earth, causing the three humans behind it to tremble in fear.



“What the hell is Xu Xiaoshou doing?”

“What did he do to the void attendant? Why did it lose control of its emotions with just a few words?”

The hearts of the three people, including Mei Siren, turned cold.

They had long known that Xu Xiaoshou did not have good intentions, but they could not understand the void attendant language used by the two giants.

At this moment.

The crazily roaring void attendant suddenly spoke in the human language, “Humans! Detestable! Roar!”.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment. He also turned his head and roared like a madman, “Humans! Dogshit! Roar!”.

The three humans were speechless.

Did Xu Xiaoshou go crazy?

How could he forget his ancestors?

Did he forget that he was also a human?

The void attendant was filled with hatred. It wanted to rush over and tear the three humans apart. However, when it thought of the old man in the trio, who had the capability to kill a saint...

It endured it.

The void attendant held its companion’s shoulder and cried helplessly. If the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer was emptied by the demi-saint, how could it get all the spiritual medicine back in the future?

“My condolences. Perhaps you’ll have the chance in the future.” Xu Xiaoshou hugged it, patted its back, and kissed the void attendant’s forehead.

The void attendant was still crying.

It was so aggrieved!

After being used by humans, tricked, and beaten up, it had held on to its emotions for too long. Upon escaping from death, it could not help but let go of its emotions and cry bitterly in front of its savior.

At this moment, the void attendant finally knew the truth.

No wonder Jiang Buyi, the demi-saint, had come to his rescue when it was fighting Teng Shanhai. They were indeed on the same side.

It was no wonder that Jiang Buyi, the demi-saint, did not give his all when he was saving Teng Shanhai. He was as weak as a rookie. It turned out that he had suppressed his cultivation and wanted Teng Shanhai to die in its hands!

It was no wonder that after he failed to kill Teng Shanhai, Jiang Buyi, the demi-Saint, killed Teng Shanhai. He had already taken all the spiritual medicines from his accomplice. Now, he wanted to take the share from Teng Shanhai.

No wonder there was a huge difference in the demi-saint's strength in the initial stage and the after. It turned out that everything was just an act.

The void attendant cried.

It turned out that it had been kept in the dark all along. A dignified giant had been played by the humans!

If it didn't have such a good companion, it might even be abandoned after being used, and it wouldn't even know who to find for revenge.

All of a sudden, the void attendant realized that something was wrong.

Yes!

The demi-saint Jiang Buyi's strength had changed greatly. It could be understood that he was suppressing his cultivation.

However...

Jiang Buyi, who was weak in the early stage, had the scent of spiritual medicine from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer. He became stronger in the later stages, but his aura had disappeared.

"This, what's going on?" The void attendant asked its best friend as it leaned on his chest.

Xu Xiaoshou wasn't flustered at all. He was only surprised.

Amazing! To think that it could think of this, it did have some wisdom!

However, it's not important anymore.

He had given this giant a complete and perfect story. These so-called details couldn't even be called flaws. If he, Xu Xiaoshou, could be questioned by it, did he deserve to be called a Xu?

Xu Xiaoshou heaved a long sigh and rubbed the void attendant's round head with his big hand. He said sadly,

"My good brother, you're foolish. He suppressed his cultivation at the beginning, so of course, he didn't have extra power to cover his smell. However, once he recovered his full strength as a demi-saint, what kind of smell can't he get rid of?"

"You can't beat a demi-saint, but you're still wondering what method the other party used to erase his scent. Does that matter?"

"That's not important!"

Xu Xiaoshou was exasperated.

The void attendant was stunned for a long time before it burst into tears again.

That's true!

These words were dripping with blood and tore open the biggest scar in its heart.

That's right!

It couldn't even beat a demi-saint, so why bother with these things?

Would knowing how he erased his scent help it defeat a demi-saint?

It should be thinking about how to use the power of Abyss Island to wipe out the evil, treacherous, and sinful demi-saint Jiang Buyi in the Nine Forbidden Grounds or banish him to the Inner Island of Abyss Island!

1418 The Giant Couple (1)

"Alright, whatever happened in the past belongs in the past. Let's stop thinking about it."

Upon seeing that the void attendant had finally been fooled, Xu Xiaoshou put the matter aside for the time being.

He believed that after this round of brainwashing, the big guy in front of him would no longer hold a grudge against him for the little bit of aura he had from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

After eliminating the last possibility of the void attendant attacking him, Xu Xiaoshou could finally be at ease and boldly carry out the next step of his plan.

“Countdown to death: 8 days!”

From the time he had emptied the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer to the time he had come out of the Yuan Mansion, this time bomb had been hanging in his mind.

No matter what appearance he took on, this thing was always there, and he couldn't get rid of it.

It was impossible for him to not panic.

However, he knew that there was no use panicking. He had to find a way to solve the problem.

From the limited information he had on Abyss Island, the only solution Xu Xiaoshou could find so far was the “Death Exemption Token” mentioned by the void attendant when he encountered it.

It was a special item on Abyss Island that could only be exchanged in the ‘First Hall of Sins’.

And the ‘currency’ they exchanged for was void crystals.

How did void crystals come about?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know of any other methods. The only method he knew was to get it from a void attendant!

How?

He couldn't just ask for the crystals directly!

After giving the void attendant in front of him enough time to recover from the previous incident, Xu Xiaoshou patted it on the shoulder and looked up at the sky, his tone a little more sorrowful.

“Time really flies...”

“What?” The void attendant looked up, confused.

“I still remember the scenes of us playing and frolicking together when we were young. Now that I think about it, it's really a beautiful memory.” Xu Xiaoshou could see the void attendant's dumbfounded expression from the corner of his eye, but he still sighed.

“Yeah.” The void attendant nodded, but it was starting to feel confused.

What was going on?

Why did this friend suddenly start to reminisce?

Right, it still didn’t know the name of its savior. Who was this friend?

Just as the void attendant was about to speak, it turned around and saw the dreamy expression on the face of an old friend who was immersed in its memories. Words were about to come out of its mouth, but it quickly swallowed them.

Was it just his imagination?

Its savior seemed to know it in the past?

However, it didn’t remember having such a friend.

When its savior said “when we were young” the void attendant’s heart suddenly skipped a beat. It quickly searched through its memories. It did have playmates when it was young, but it did not remember having this “friend”!

It can’t be, right?

Could it be that it had slept too long and forgotten about its old friends?

“Do you still remember?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly gestured in front of it. It didn’t know what he was gesturing, nor did he specify the time he was referring to. He just smiled and said, “That was so funny, you were actually crying! It was so embarrassing, but fortunately, I was there. Otherwise, I don’t know how you’d be able to walk out of that!”

The void attendant was stunned.

“When did I cry?”

It wanted to ask this question, but for a moment, it did not dare to.

No matter how stupid the void attendant was, at this time, it would have thought that either it had slept for too long and forgotten some things from when it was young or its savior had the wrong person.

Its savior...had thought of it as its friend. Was that why it had risked its life to save the void attendant?

The void attendant really wanted to ask what its savior was talking about, so that it could refresh its childhood memories.

However, it didn't dare to!

It didn't need to ask to guess the answer to these questions.

"What? Have you forgotten about me? I risked my life to save you, and you've forgotten all the good times we had when we were young?"

Or perhaps...

"What? You're not my friend? I risked my life to save you, and you're telling me that I've recognized the wrong attendant? Then what's the point of me saving you?"

How awkward would the situation be then?

The void attendant was stunned for only three seconds before it found the perfect solution.

It looked up at the sky and followed its old friend's gaze. A look of reminiscence appeared on its face, and it said with a myriad of emotions, "Yeah, at that time, it was all thanks to you, my friend,"

No matter what its old friend said, it would just obey!

Although this was a misunderstanding, since it was just a beautiful reminiscence, it would let it continue! It should not be resolved!

(Suspected. Passive Points +1)

(Acknowledged. Passive Points +1 )

(Followed. Passive Points +1)

The other party was speechless.

The information bar jumped wildly, and Xu Xiaoshou almost burst out laughing, but he forced himself to hold back.

It was good that it didn't ask him any more questions.

There were many ways to get closer to each other, but one would have to ask for more details. As long as it followed his words, the situation won't be awkward.

With this, its savior wouldn't be angry at it for forgetting... Although he wouldn't dare to.

Xu Xiaoshou sorted out his emotions and recovered slightly. He sighed, "That's right, the past was wonderful. I've been asleep for such a long time. However, the moment I've just woke up, I almost witnessed your death."

"Fortunately, the ripples of the battle of Holy Power could not cover up the connection of our bloodline. I found you at the last moment."

Xu Xiaoshou held the void attendant's hands as he spoke. His eyes were burning and his feelings were sincere. "So many years have passed, and old friends have withered one after another. It's good that you're still...here."

The void attendant didn't even know why it felt so touched. With tears in its eyes, it mumbled, "Yeah..."

"Let's not talk about this."

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but feel disgusted. He put down the void attendant's hand and looked away, asking casually, "The thing you're protecting no longer exists. Where are you going next?"

## 1419 The Giant Couple (2)

The void attendant finally felt that there was a question that it could answer. It was afraid that its old friend would be immersed in its past memories, and it would not be able to adapt to the situation.

However, in the face of this question, the void attendant couldn't find an answer for a while.

"I don't know," It shook its head slightly.

The loss of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer this time was not as simple as losing a few stalks of spiritual herbs. The entire garden had disappeared.

The crime involved was too great!

The void attendant reckoned that it would have to visit the First Hall of Sins to ask for forgiveness, and then it might have to go to the Holy Execution Ground later. However, it would bear all the punishment itself!

In order to save it, its old friend almost risked their life. There was no reason for its old friend to share its dereliction of duty.

The void attendant believed that if it told its old friend everything, this old friend would definitely choose to die together with it. However, it didn't want this to happen.

It would bear its mistake. It thought, "Old friend, you've just woken up. You should take a good trip to Abyss Island and visit your old home."

"How about you?" The void attendant changed the topic. It wanted to call out its old friend's name, but it couldn't. "My friend...Where are you going next?"

"Me?" Xu Xiaoshou had been waiting for this question for a long time. He turned his head and looked at the three humans behind him. "I already have a mission. I'll part with you next. Although I'm reluctant, I have to."

The 'mission' he mentioned was naturally the mission to 'kill Double Dumba\*s', which was given to him by the void attendant that day.

However, these words had a different meaning in the void attendant's ears.

Mission?

The void attendant was stunned for a moment, but then it realized that the old friend who had just woken up might have been seen by the spirit of the Abyss Island because it had saved it. Now, its old friend would be entrusted with greater responsibility.

"Is it related to the three humans?" The void attendant followed his gaze.

"Yes." Xu Xiaoshou nodded. Of course, he had to bring Master Siren and the others away. It was best to use the mission as a cover.

He also believed that the void attendant knew the boundaries and would not ask him what the mission was.

Of course, even if the other party asked, Xu Xiaoshou would have countermeasures.

In the end, the void attendant didn't ask any further questions.

This was because it knew that the spirit of the Abyss Island gave each guardian a different task, and these tasks were all confidential.

At this time, it was still in deep thought, and the only thing on its mind was...

"Brother, you just saved my life, but I have to part with you before I can repay you. Moreover, you have accepted the mission from the spirit of Abyss Island and are going to travel with these three humans. Now, you have your own mission to complete and humans to instruct..."



In an instant, the void attendant thought of how to repay the favor.

“My friend, you just woke up, your things...”

As soon as he said this, Xu Xiaoshou was so excited that he almost held up the big cute head in front of him and kissed it.

He thought silently, “I haven’t even started guiding you, and you’re already thinking of repaying my kindness by giving me treasures?”

Xu Xiaoshou suppressed the joy in his heart and said sorrowfully, “Human! Detestable! When I woke up from my deep sleep, everything was stolen away.”

As expected!

The void attendant was overjoyed. It knew that its old friend must have suffered the same fate as it.

Abyss Island had not been peaceful in recent years. There were always human sneaks who stole treasures from all over.

Who knew how many treasures had been lost in the Nine Extreme Grounds? Its friend had been asleep for so long, and no matter how strong the restrictions were, they couldn’t be stronger than the Nine Extreme Grounds. All its savings must have been stolen!

“Friend, since you’re traveling with the humans, you will be issuing them a mission.”

The void attendant paused for a moment. “The rule of Abyss Island is an equivalent exchange. You’re penniless now, so you can’t issue any missions. Although I don’t have much savings, you must accept these.”

As it spoke, it flipped its hand, and a small pile of black hexagonal crystals appeared in its huge palm.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up.

Void crystals!

This was what he wanted!

With a sweep of his ‘perception’, Xu Xiaoshou instantly counted the number of void crystals in the void attendant’s hands.

...50!

Damn it, he only got two pills as a reward for killing Double Dumba\*s.

Yet this giant gave him so much just for a little trickery?

What were these?

Were these really the void crystals?

No! This was the lives of 25 higher voids!

Moreover, the rewards for killing Double Dumba\*s were for two. If he was to take on the void attendant mission alone, that would be the lives of 50 higher voids!

However, that was what he thought.

“No, no, no. Brother, you’re treating me as an outsider. I didn’t save you just for these things,” Xu Xiaoshou said as he pushed the void attendant’s hand back with all his might.

The giant race could destroy a higher void with a kick and a mountain with a punch.

At this moment, his strength was so weak that it was as if he hadn’t eaten or drunk for trillions of years. He couldn’t even push away the hand of the opposite party no matter how hard he tried!

The void attendant pretended to be angry. “Friend, no matter how good our relationship was in the past, you just saved my life. I have nothing to repay you with. If you still don’t accept my gift now, I will not be able to face you in the future.

“I...” Xu Xiaoshou’s hand went soft, and he almost drew a trouser pocket out. Why didn’t the damned void attendant have a trouser pocket on its body?

“No, you can’t say that. Although I did save your life...”

“That is the greatest kindness!”

The void attendant interrupted its old friend’s words and grabbed his hand without any explanation, smacking the pile of void crystals into its old friend’s hands.

After thinking for a while, it gritted its teeth.

“Friend, you’ve just woken up and you still have a mission to complete. You’ll definitely need these crystals more than I do.” With another flip of its hand, another ten void crystals were piled up.

### 1420 The Giant Couple (3)

Xu Xiaoshou was so touched that he was trembling. The next second, his hands, which were about to reach into its arms, suddenly stopped and became very steady.

There were more?

His facial features contorted, and his tears almost spilled out.

He held back his tears, which were filled with emotions, and did not withdraw the hand that was holding the void crystals. He only trembled and held them in front of him. He bent his body and his tears flickered.

“You...”

“Keep them well.” The void attendant released its grip and held its old friend’s shoulder.

Xu Xiaoshou thought in silence, “Of course, I’ll keep them well. I mean, do you have any more? Please give me more.” Xu Xiaoshou still hadn’t taken back his hand. He still held it in front of his chest.

“Brother, I...”

“This is what you deserve, and it’s also my thanks!” The void attendant interrupted again with a solemn expression.

Xu Xiaoshou waited for a while and finally realized that the void attendant didn’t seem to be able to take out any more crystals.

He realized that these void crystals could not be counted in hundreds or thousands. Perhaps 60 was the highest price.

In the eyes of the void attendant, this was even a price that could repay the favor of saving his life!

Xu Xiaoshou was well-versed in the art of “quit while you’re ahead”. With a flip of his hand, he squeezed the void crystals into his Yuan Mansion. After which, he clenched his fist and hammered it against his chest.

“Brother, I have just woken up, and I really need this sum. I won’t decline your offer, but I will always remember your kindness in my heart. ”

“Alright.”

The void attendant nodded heavily and took a step back. It extended its fist with a serious expression.

“Good friends.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment. He took half a step back and sincerely extended his fist, gently touching the void attendant’s fist.

“For a lifetime!”

Bam!

The two fists collided, and the air currents surged.

The force of the wind was insignificant to the huge void attendants, but to humans, it was a strong wind that could even lift up waves. As for the scene... it was even more confusing!

The three humans were stunned.

Even though the wind blew and some dust got into their eyes, the three of them still widened their eyes and looked in front of them in disbelief.

The daytime glow of the Abyss Island poured down on the two dark void attendants on the chaotic battlefield in the Forest of Miracles. Their fists exchange was like an eternal friendship that even heaven and earth were witnessing.

This scene was almost omnidirectional, rotating from big to small without any blind spots, and was finally deeply imprinted in the minds of the three people.

“F\*ck!”

Xiao Kongtong could not help but open his mouth first.

If both of them were actual void attendants, he would have found the pretentious scene in front of him understandable.

The problem was that they all knew that one of the giants was Xu Xiaoshou!

How did this guy manage to blend in so perfectly and carry on the scene so harmoniously?

Were they really becoming sworn brothers?

No, was the other one a male or female?

If it was a female, would the two of them kneel down together in the next second and bow to each other as husband and wife?

Everyone had been a third wheel before. All Sword Deities and the higher voids would have encountered similar situations. It was human nature. Xiao Kongtong had also witnessed public displays of affection from his teacher and mistress. The image was very sweet to think about it...

Now, however...

He was going crazy!

Or had the world gone crazy?

The situation had suddenly transformed into a very new one!

The three of them turned their eyes at the same time and looked at each other. Their words seemed to be stuck in thick phlegm, rolling in their throats, but they could not say a word.

However, even though there was no sound, everyone knew how shocked they were at this moment.

“Xu Xiaoshou, got together with a void attendant?”

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1421 - 1421 Long Time No See, My Child (1)**

1421 Long Time No See, My Child (1)

“Pitter-patter!”

The water droplets fell, creating ripples in the desolate and misty world.

“Urgh,” Yu Lingdi groaned and opened his eyes drowsily as if he had just woken up from death. However, he was unable to clearly see the scene in front of him.

“Pitter-patter, pitter-patter...”

The rain became heavier, from droplets to a downpour.

As though the storm had touched his soul, Yu Lingdi finally felt that his body had returned upon feeling the clear coolness against his skin.

“W-where is this?”

He struggled to get up, and images flashed through his mind.

After being nailed to the Saint Punishment Pillar, he met Gu Qingyi by chance. Then, his body experienced countless intense pain, before the gate to Abyss Island world was opened.

Everyone entered Abyss Island through his body.

He, who had gone through such tremendous suffering, was so weak that he fainted on the Saint Punishment Pillar, unable to do anything about these changes.

“I am not...fully recovered yet.”

Spreading out his hands, Yu Lingdi carefully examined them. His hands were very small and very tender, like the hands of a child. Furthermore, there was a strong sense of surrealism.

His consciousness did not seem to have returned to the real world. It appeared that at this time, he was only sucked into this illusory space by an unknown force.

“Someone’s coming!”

Yu Lingdi realized that an external force had entered the Saint Execution Ground, but it didn’t attack. It shouldn’t be an enemy.

He tried hard to identify this illusory world, but other than the heavy rain and the vast white fog in the distance, there were no other abnormalities in the vast ocean below him.

He struggled to get up on the water, wanting to walk.

With a thud, Yu Lingdi fell.

He lowered his head and saw a distorted image reflected in the rippling water mirror under his feet. There was only a child who seemed to be at the age where he was just learning how to speak.

“I’ve become smaller...”

All of this was like a dream. Yu Lingdi was in a daze, unable to lift his eyes to look forward.

The white fog in the distance suddenly churned, and a human figure was vaguely outlined.

The person’s body was covered in water vapor, and his shape changed in the mist around him. It was as if the world was born for him, and everything was running according to his will.

The person was back facing him and walking into the distance alone, desolate and lonely.

“Who’s there!”

Yu Lingdi shouted, wanting to walk forward, but with a plop, he fell back into the water.

“Water...”

He was the master of Water-type Upanishad, but he couldn’t use any of his power in this world of water. This was simply impossible!

Yu Lingdi gathered all his power, as much as he could, and tried to use the Water-type Upanishad Formation to take control of this world.

However, no matter how hard he tried, it was all in vain.

“Oh?”

At this moment, the ethereal figure in the distance seemed to be surprised. He half-tilted his head and looked at Yu Lingdi.

Yu Lingdi’s eyes widened with all their might, but he was still unable to see the true face of that figure under the cover of the mist.

“I didn’t expect you to wake up so quickly. This is beyond my expectations! I originally thought that you wouldn’t be able to see me this time.”

A light laugh came from all directions, and Yu Lingdi trembled as if he had just been struck by lightning.

This voice...

This voice! How was that possible?

At this moment, a mirage brought him back to his childhood.

The man who had been known as the strongest spiritual cultivator at the time was not only strict with the outside world, but he had also trained himself in a way that was close to extreme.

Countless times, he almost drowned to death in the water, and countless times, he was pulled back when he was on the verge of death.

This memory was simply too old, so old that Yu Lingdi had almost forgotten about it. The world in front of him was the nightmare that he hated the most when he was young.

However, he never held any hatred.

He knew the burden on his shoulders. He knew how much hope that man had placed on him. He knew that his line of descendants had to accept the glory and honor of the family!

Yu Lingdi's only dream was to walk this man's path and then surpass him... In an even shorter time, surpass him!

However, at a certain point in time, bad news came from the Holy Divine Palace.

He was dead.

He died in the line of duty during a regular operation.

The last wish he left behind was for Yu Lingdi to take over his position and shoulder the responsibility.

Even though he was so strong!

He died.

Thus, Yu Lingdi cultivated with all his might, just to inherit this glory, and then take revenge after he grew up!

In the White cave, he met his enemy, but this was the first time he felt powerless. He didn't even dare to show his face and only had a superficial experience.

He had met his enemy again on Abyss Island. This time, he did not retreat and chose to fight head-on. Even if he had to die, he wanted to know how big the gap between him and his enemy was.

Then, he was hung on the Saint Punishment Pillar.

Despair and pain could not obliterate a person's will. Yu Lingdi firmly believed that as long as the person did not die, the gap brought about by time would eventually be closed with time.

He would definitely be able to defeat Bazhun'an at some point in the future!

Now, however, at the time when he was at his weakest...

This voice had appeared!

"He can't possibly appear!"



“He’s already dead!”

“I’m dreaming? Is this an illusion?”

Yu Lingdi’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets. This was the first time he doubted the authenticity of this underwater world.

However, he thought about it again. Other than that person, who else in the world could suppress him in a world that was completely filled with water?

Even if it was a dream!

“Who are you?”

Yu Lingdi raised his eyes and howled, not daring to believe that that person had returned.

“I think you already have the answer, don’t you?”

In the distance, the mist was dense and condensed into a water ball that could trap people, trapping both of them, Yu Lingdi and the figure, inside.

1422 Long Time No See, My Child (2)

“Oh!” In just an instant, Yu Lingdi covered his neck with great difficulty, as if he was drowning in his childhood. His eyes bulged, and his vision blurred. Everything in the world began to drift away from him.

The figure was also trapped in another water ball, but he was unmoved and extremely calm.

He finally turned around completely, but everything was still blurry, and his face could not be seen clearly at all.

Yu Lingdi desperately tried to break out of the water!

He wasn’t the child who couldn’t fight back anymore. He was now a master of Water-type Upanishad!

“Bang!”

Finally, when he was about to drown, the Upanishad Formation under his feet unfurled. This time, Yu Lingdi didn’t need any external force. He broke the water ball of despair that had trapped him.

The water ball cracked!

Yu Lingdi didn't say anything and immediately pounced forward.

He wanted to tear the water ball apart. He wanted to get to the truth. He wanted to know all the answers!

“BOOM!”

However, the world of water churned and huge waves came crashing down, suppressing Yu Lingdi once again. He was trapped in the deep sea and could not move.

“You've grown...”

A gratified laugh came from the Nine Heavens. Yu Lingdi, who was suppressed by the deep sea, desperately raised his head.

Perhaps it was because he had pounced forward for a while, but he felt that he could finally see something clearly.

Although the face was still blurry, the blurry figure in the water ball had a color that did not match the dark blue of this world.

The golden resplendent... Yu Lingdi reached out. He wanted to tear apart the illusions.

However, the figure seemed to have noticed something as well. He suddenly turned around and walked away. As he walked, the world in the water began to collapse.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Everything returned to the original chaos.

Yu Lingdi refused to leave. He shouted madly before his soul passed through the chaos.

“Tell me! Who are you?”

With another boom, the world finally collapsed, and everything turned into nothingness.

Just when Yu Lingdi thought that he wouldn't be able to get an answer, a long sigh sounded in his mind. The voice wasn't loud, but it was deeply imprinted in the depths of his soul.

“Long time no see, my child.”

...

“Father!”

Yu Lingdi’s eyes were bloodshot as he pounced forward, but he grasped at nothing.

“Whoosh...”

The rain around him fell heavily on his soul, making his heart beat wildly.

A ray of heavenly light pierced through his eyes. Yu Lingdi was stunned for a moment. he opened his hands and found that his hands had returned to their normal size. The feeling of suffocation had also disappeared.

This kind of realism...

He came back!

He looked around and saw a towering Saint Punishment Pillar on the side of the huge Saint Execution Ground. In front of it was an extremely tall black figure that was filled with a gloomy aura.

“I was saved?”

Yu Lingdi stared at the Saint Punishment Pillar in a daze.

In his memory, before the dream, he was still hanging on the Saint Punishment Pillar, unable to do anything.

Now that he had just woken up from the dream, he was immediately released from the sealed state and regained his freedom?

“Ye Xiao?”

There was no one else around, only this one person.

Yu Lingdi looked at the figure in front of him, his expression was somewhat surprised.

“You, why are you here?”

“Swish-”

The three-legged black owl on the figure’s shoulder let out a long cry, and the clear cry stopped the rain. Ye Xiao was as quiet as ever, and muttered a word softly, “Us.”

Us?

You guys?

Yu Lingdi's pupils contracted as if he had understood something."Sword Deity Rao and the rest have all entered?"

"Swish-"

The three-legged black owl flapped its wings and paced around on the black feathers covering Ye Xiao's shoulder.

If Ye Xiao didn't deny it, it meant that the truth... This truth made Yu Lingdi realize that the dream just now might have been fake, but the pain before was all real!

The gate of Abyss Island had been opened because of his Water-type Upanishad.

There was no doubt that this was the only reason why Bazhun'an had tied him to the Saint Punishment Pillar. That man used this method to communicate with the outside world and send everyone to Abyss Island.

"No!"

"Something's wrong!"

"If Bazhun'an wants to use me as a connection, that means he didn't send people to Abyss Island through normal channels, but through the void gate."

Yu Lingdi's heart trembled as he seemed to have understood something.

"The opening of the 'void gate' requires a sacrifice, but to connect the two worlds, a specific 'key' is also required!"

"I'm the 'key' in Abyss Island, so there must be someone of the same level and power outside as the 'key' to open the world channel."

"...Who could it be?"

Almost immediately, Yu Lingdi thought of the dream world just now.

Corresponding water ability, overwhelming strength, a resurrected person.

Yu Lingdi suddenly stopped thinking.

This was because his next guess would definitely be wrong.

He had died at the hands of Bazhun'an, how could he still be used by that man? He would be crazy to change sides! Whether he was alive or not was another matter.

Yu Lingdi felt that what he had experienced just now was only a Second World outlined by the Fantasy Sword Technique.

It was just Bazhun'an's usual trickery!

"You saved me."

Yu Lingdi raised his eyes and stared at Ye Xiao seriously as he said, "Although we didn't have many interactions in the past, I can't thank you enough for your great kindness. I will remember today. In the future, if you need any help in the operations of the dark group, just let me know."

"Swish-"

Ye Xiao shook her head.

Yu Lingdi ignored her action and turned his head to look at the Saint Punishment Pillar.

"Thank you for saving me from here. I've met Gu Qing Yi before, but he was of the same generation as me, and was unable to save me."

"Only you, the Dark Division Chief, who has a strange ability that even I don't know about, can save me."

1423 Long Time No See, My Child (3)

Under the shadow, Ye Xiao's blurry face seemed to move slightly, and then she remained silent for a long time.

"It's a misunderstanding." She said softly, "I'm just passing by you...that's all. You woke up by yourself."

Yu Lingdi's body trembled, and he suddenly turned his eyes to look over. Due to the force he used, blue veins bulged on his face, and he roared with a red face and ears, "Impossible! You're the one who saved me!"

Ye Xiao was speechless.

"I'm sorry, I lost my composure." Yu Lingdi regained his calm, leaving only his pupils still slightly trembling.

He tried his best not to think about what had happened just now, and how he had fallen from the Saint Punishment Pillar. He only changed the topic and asked, "How did you guys get in?"

As soon as the question was asked, the gloominess in front of him seemed to have faded a lot.

Yu Lingdi could clearly see that the Dark Division Chief, who was always shrouded in shadows, suddenly raised her face, revealing the lower half of her beautiful jade white face. Then, her red lips opened and she spat out words like pearls.

“Father.”

With a thump, Yu Lingdi’s heart stopped beating. He asked in disbelief, “You, what did you hear?”.

Ye Xiao shook her head.

Just like what she had said before.

She had heard the word ‘father’ when she was passing by, that was all.

Yu Lingdi narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, “That was just a nightmare. Let’s not talk about this...”.

“Since everyone is here,” He said, “We can only proceed to the next step, which is to stop the Abyss Island.”.

“Everything that’s happening right now is the plan of Bazhun’an! I already know everything, so I’ll just go to the First Hall of Sins and banish the island back to the spacetime turbulence. With that, everything will be forced to stop.” Right after he finished speaking, Yu Lingdi turned around and was about to leave.

Ye Xiao did not move.

She would only say a few more words when she encountered something that she was extremely interested in.

Without a doubt, what interested her the most was this Yu Lingdi, as well as the word he said when he woke up.

“I’m answering your question.”

A calm voice came from behind, and Yu Lingdi’s footsteps suddenly stopped.

What did that mean?

Was she just answering his question?

Yu Lingdi suddenly thought of what he had asked previously. It was “how did you guys get in”.

Her answer was “father”.

At this moment, his soul went blank, just like when he heard that person’s voice in his dream. Yu Lingdi completely lost his ability to think.

“You, what are you saying?!”

After a moment of shock, he turned around in anger.

If Ye Xiao didn’t explain it clearly today, he didn’t mind letting her know the price of blaspheming the dead.

Ye Xiao still did not say anything. She just waved her hand, and black gushed out of her body, turning into a dim light shadow in front of her.

Treading waves and clouds, Sea God’s Trident, Water-type Upanishad, Evil Sin Bow, Deep Sea World, void gate...

The final scene was a blurry figure of a man standing on the tip of a wave, wearing half a golden beast mask on his head!

“Golden...”

Yu Lingdi was stunned.

Almost at the same time, he matched this person with the figure that had appeared in the dream world just now.

“Impossible! That’s impossible!”

In front of Ye Xiao, Yu Lingdi remained calm, but he was frantically denying it in his heart. He did not want to believe that all of that was real.

Under the shadow, Ye Xiao’s red lips lifted, as if she was smiling. She said, “I was suspicious of his identity until I passed by this place and you called me ‘father’.”

With a boom, Yu Lingdi’s mind went blank. His eyes were listless as he raised his head and looked at the person in front of him who seemed to be smiling.

She would always hide in the dark.

She was more clear-headed than anyone else.

At this moment, the long sigh that he had forcefully erased and forgotten in the dream world appeared once again involuntarily and reverberated endlessly in the depths of his soul.

“Long time no see, my child...”

1424 Fated to Die Alone, Fated to be a Demi-Saint (1)

“Sinner No. 945116, you have entered Abyss Island’s Sinner list. Please make up for your mistake within ten days!”

“Sinner No. 945116, your unauthorized actions have violated the rules of Abyss Island. From now on, every time you make a move, the countdown to your exile will be reduced by one day. Please behave!”

Just as he was about to leave the Forest of Miracles, these two pieces of information suddenly flashed in Jiang Buyi’s mind. He was stunned.

“What was that?”

Even though Jiang Buyi was a demi-saint of the Northern Region of the Shengshen Continent, he had never heard of the specific rules of Abyss Island. He did not know how he had triggered the two taboos.

“Who is it?”

Jiang Buyi immediately looked around.

However, no matter how hard he searched, he couldn’t find the person who had caused him trouble. Then again, it seemed that no one on Abyss Island could create such an illusion for a demi-saint.

Not human...

Then, wouldn’t that be...

“The spirit of Abyss Island?”

Jiang Buyi’s eyes narrowed. He vaguely remembered that Abyss Island did have a ‘spirit’ in ancient times.

However, after such a long time, the spirit of Abyss Island had lost its spirituality with the passage of time.



Apart from the void attendants, there was basically no one who could obtain the favor of the spirit of Abyss Island.

Jiang Buyi did not expect that he would be the lucky one. Unfortunately, the spirit of Abyss Island was not showing him any goodwill.

“Exile.”

Jiang Buyi chewed on this word and seemed to be deep in thought.

After entering Abyss Island and leaving his name on the Void Suppression Stele, he was advised to “follow the order of Abyss Island”. However, when he asked what the order was, the Void Suppression Stele did not respond, so he did not take it to heart.

He had never thought that this so-called ‘order’ was actually something he had to experiment with himself!

“You suddenly gave me two orders because I made a move in the Forest of Miracles and activated the ultimate attribute there? ”

“Is the last message true or false? If I make another move, the countdown will be reduced?”

“Exile.”

“Where else can Abyss Island send me?”

Soon, Jiang Buyi thought of the Inner Island of Abyss Island, and his face immediately darkened. He could not keep his expression any longer.

It can't be, right?

The Inner Island was truly a land of exile!

It was said that even demi-saints had no human rights in that place, and even Holy Emperors would be whipped by the order if they were not careful.

At that time, the fake Bazhun'an of the Forest of Miracles had been intimidating, but Jiang Buyi understood that “exaggeration” was built on the basis of “truth.”

If he was really exiled to the Inner Island of Abyss Island, it would probably be as the fake Bazhun'an had said. Whether he could come out or not was not the problem. It was a matter of whether he could survive!

“How can I make up for my mistake?” The mighty demi-saint faced the surrounding void and suddenly shook the Holy Path with his question.

Jiang Buyi was afraid.

He did not want to stay on Abyss Island because he had heard of how terrifying it was.

Now, he had angered the spirit of Abyss Island just by making a move that did not follow the order of the Island.

To act disobediently again was similar to attacking the air. He wanted to test if his next move would really reduce the countdown. It was a good idea, but Jiang Buyi did not dare to try it.

What if the countdown really did decrease?

What if the ten-day countdown ended in an instant and he was banished to the Inner Island by the order without any resistance? What would happen then?

“Welcome... To Abyss Island... Please strictly follow the order of Abyss Island. Anyone who violates this will be executed!

At that time, Void Suppression Stele's intermittent admonishment did not stir his heart at all, but now, it felt extremely terrifying.

Abyss Island was really following its unknown rules!

The spirit of Abyss Island had even given him, a sinner of Abyss Island, a 10-day buffer period even if he made a mistake.

How could he still act disobediently and continue his exploration with such unknown risk where the countdown might end?

Jiang Buyi pulled a long face as he waited for the spirit of Abyss island's response.

He felt that since he was a demi-saint, the other party would give him some dignity.

However, it didn't.

After waiting for a long time, the spirit of Abyss Island did not reply except for the two orders in his mind.

Jiang Buyi took a deep breath and cleared his throat. Once again, he shook the Holy Path and said with a heavy voice, “I, Jiang Buyi, have no intention of violating the order of Abyss Island. What happened today is just a misunderstanding. I hope the spirit of Abyss Island can give me a clear explanation of how to ‘make up for my mistake’.”

Looking around, the Way of the Heavens trembled.

However, even though he had deliberately touched the order of Abyss Island, his words still did not seem to be heard by the spirit of Abyss Island.

No response!

“First Hall of Sins.”

At this moment, footsteps came from the distance, and a hoarse and old voice sounded.

“Who is it?”

Jiang Buyi turned around.

Since the person could answer, it meant that he had heard everything that he had said to the spirit of Abyss Island. Could it be that this person could deduce his current state, where he is not allowed to make a move?

“Thud.”

The footsteps stopped a hundred miles away, and the next step was about to enter the holy realm. However, the person stopped and looked at the invisible line of life and death in front of him silently. He asked softly,

“Demi-saint Jiang, can I come in?”

Jiang Buyi’s voice and expression did not change. He had returned to his calm appearance, but he could see who the person was at a glance.

Orange robe, orange mask...

Without a doubt, he was the higher void who had tried to attack him with Huang Quan that day in the deep sea!

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He shifted his gaze and locked it on the right eye of the orange-masked man.

Although the pupil revealed under the dark mask was no different from an ordinary person’s, Jiang Buyi knew that this person had already adapted to the power of the “Three Loathsome Eyes”.

After all, he had opened his eyes in the deep sea before!

“Why can’t you?”

Jiang Buyi smiled with his hands behind his back. It was as if he did not care about the battle that was interrupted by the summoning power of the void gate that day under the deep sea. He was also not afraid of the person in the distance.

What was there to fear about for a demi-saint?

“Then I shall not be polite.”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man raised his foot and stepped into the bounded domain. After a few steps, he arrived in front of Jiang Buyi.

“I really didn’t expect that you would dare to approach me alone without the restriction of the Spell Forbidden Barrier.” Jiang Buyi looked at the person in front of him with a faint smile. However, he was always on guard for any suspicious movement from the other party.

“I’m afraid. Of course, I’m afraid.” The voice of Five Decays of Heaven and Man was emotionless, but it hit the nail on the head. “However, Demi-saint Jiang doesn’t dare to attack me now, right?”

Jiang Buyi lifted the corner of his lips and his heart was beating as fast as before. He laughed and asked, “Why would I?”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man raised his dark eyes and silently looked at the demi-saint in front of him. Finally, he sighed, “What a strong determination.”

“But I don’t even feel the pressure of meeting a demi-saint. Why is that?” He paused and continued.

Finally, Jiang Buyi could not hold it in any longer. His expression changed as he realized that he had restrained the aura and pressure of a demi-saint too much because of the two messages in his mind.

He could not help but relax his energy reserve.

In the next second, a monstrous pressure suppressed Five Decays of Heaven and Man like a tsunami, till he trembled and his knees went soft.

“Because I’m curious. I’m curious why you dare to come in front of me and what are you up to?” Jiang Buyi said unhurriedly. Then, he quickly recalled the information in his mind.

Countdown of ten days!

There was no reduction!

This meant that the “you can’t make a move” mentioned by the spirit of Abyss Island was not absolute. As long as he didn’t touch the order of Abyss Island or fully exerted the power of a demi-saint, he would be fine using simple aura power and pressure.

With that, Jiang Buyi was completely at ease.

With his aura alone, more than 90% of the higher void could not fight him. It was not a problem for him to dominate Abyss Island.

“Demi-saint Jiang...” Five Decays of Heaven and Man struggled to resist the demi-saint’s pressure. His body trembled violently, but he gritted his teeth and laughed. “Is this all you can do?”.

Jiang Buyi’s expression did not change, but his voice sank, “You really want to die?”.

“No, I just want to see whether you want to live or die, demi-saint Jiang!” Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly looked up. The light and shadow in his right eye changed, and three gray flowers swirled. A strange power came out.

Bang!

Jiang Buyi reacted quickly. He kicked the person in front of him a hundred miles away. At the same time, he quickly retreated. He subconsciously wanted to use his energy reserve to protect himself, but he resisted the urge.

He shouldn’t attack, he shouldn’t make a move!

He kept admonishing himself not to act rashly, but his thoughts suddenly stopped, as if he had understood something.

No!

He could only make a move!

This guy obviously knew something. The best solution now was to waste a chance to attack and kill him.

Otherwise, if this kid was to spread the news everywhere, everyone would know that he was unable to kill anyone in his current state. Wouldn’t he lose his reputation as a demi-saint?

In just a moment, Jiang Buyi had finished weighing the pros and cons and the Holy Power in his energy reserve was about to be drawn out.

“Demi-saint Jiang!”

A shrill roar came from the distance.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man rubbed his chest a hundred miles away, feeling the previous kick, which had no Holy Power fluctuations and was purely physical strength. He thought to himself, "Sure enough," and then laughed loudly.

"If you want to kill me, you can. However, whether you can kill me in a second like when you're at your peak, is another matter..."

"In your current state, you can only use your physical strength. It's impossible for you to do what you want!"

"Do you believe what I said?"

Jiang Buyi stopped.

However, it was not because of the words of Five Decays of Heaven and Man, but because he suddenly smelled a foul smell around him.

No, it wasn't the surroundings. The stench was actually coming from his own body?

Jiang Buyi's pupils trembled as he swept the area with his holy will. He could clearly see that his physical state had completely changed.

His clothes were dirty, his hair had withered, his armpits were sweating, and his body was smelly.

Even his emotions were inexplicably filled with irritation, violence, bloodthirstiness, and other gray tones that would not appear normally when he was calm... He was only one step away from being an unpleasant person.

"Five Decays of Heaven and Man!"

Jiang Buyi realized something. He had thought that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was just the code name of the member of Yama. He did not expect that it was also an ability that he had mastered.

He raised his head.

As expected, the Nine Heavens was covered in dark clouds.

The cloud-type power that should have belonged to him was full of rejection at this moment. The lightning in it surged, almost condensing into a saint calamity and striking down on his head.

Jiang Buyi felt numb.

The saint calamity was a hurdle that must be passed to become a demi-saint, and it was a test for the higher voids.

However, he had already passed his saint calamity. What was going on now? Did he have to go through it again?

Not to mention the fact that he didn't have all sorts of favorable conditions this time, even the treasures he had to defend against the saint calamity had almost been exhausted in the last tribulation.

Moreover, in his current state when he could only make a move ten times...

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How then would he transcend the tribulation?

Jiang Buyi was about to go crazy. He had only exchanged a few words with the person opposite him, and he had already fallen into a trap?

"Body of Decay..."

In the previous confrontation in the Deep Sea World, Jiang Buyi had felt a vague sense of unease.

However, just like how Huang Quan and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not experience the real power of a Demi-Saint in the Spell Forbidden Barrier, Jiang Buyi had never seen the formation of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man in the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

That was why he had been tricked and caught off guard!

Misfortunes did not come singly which made matters worse...

It was nothing more than this!

"You have the Body of Decay? Was it suppressed by the Spell Forbidden Barrier?" Jiang Buyi's eyes were filled with anxiety and he wanted to run away.

"Kekeke..."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man laughed evilly. He was hunched over and his hands dangled powerlessly at his side. His body emitted a mist of decay, which transformed into a pair of wing-like ferocious giant hands on his back.

“Not bad.”

“My life was destined to be like the Lone Star of Heaven...”

A hoarse voice filled with hate sounded and thunder from the Nine Heavens suddenly rumbled.

At the same time, a little light bloomed in the mist around the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. It revealed his raised face and the strange patterns in the Three Loathsome Eyes under his mask.

“BOOM!”

Jiang Buyi’s mind went blank. He quickly looked away and did not dare to look again.

At this moment, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was like a ghost in his nightmare and the symbol of bad luck in his heart.

He was a Demi-Saint, an absolute superior. The person in front of him should have been like an ant, but at this time, the identity and status of both sides seemed to have been reversed.

What was the concept of a Body of Decay?

It was invincible to those below the Demi-Saint realm, but it can take on someone who was above the Demi-Saint realm!

This was something that even the other four great physiques from the ‘Five Extreme Physiques’ didn’t dare lay claim to.

However, the Body of Decay of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man dared, and even the Demi-Saints recognized this title.

He, Jiang Buyi, wanted to kill the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. Even if he was at his peak state, as the other party had said, he could kill people, but he would have to go through the Saint Calamity again.

If that was not considered as a death threat, then what was?

And now...

He wasn’t even in his prime condition, he was actually at the lowest stage!

Jiang Buyi turned around and ran without hesitation.



However, he did not dare to use his Holy Power, as the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could attack without any reservation.

“Swish!”

In an instant, the path was blocked. Jiang Buyi could not escape or retreat.

“D\*mn it!” Jiang Buyi gritted his teeth and his eyes were about to pop out, “Don’t force me! I can kill you if I wish to.”

“Yeah, you can kill me...”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was still hunched over as his hands dangled uselessly at his sides. When he heard the sound, he turned his head away and only his faceless mask stared at him with the gaze of an evil spirit. The next second, he laughed...

“You don’t want to die, but I want to die. Can you fulfill my wish?”

Crazy!

This guy was clearly a lunatic!

Jiang Buyi’s pupils were dilated. He almost could not suppress the power exerted by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

He couldn’t use his Holy Power, and his emotions were on the verge of collapse. However, he was a Demi-Saint after all. No matter how crazy his thoughts were, he still managed to find a trace of clarity in the Spiritual Altar amid the endless chaos.

This was also the only way to survive!

Jiang Buyi suddenly quieted down. He tidied his messy hair, stretched out his hand, and pressed it down. He spoke softly.

“Don’t mess around, okay?”

“I recall that you didn’t show any ill will when you came to look for me?”

“Let’s have a good talk and calm down. This will be good for both of us, right?”

Jiang Buyi seemed to be trying to calm a mad dog that was on the verge of collapse. He had stones in his hand, but there were only ten stones, so he did not dare to throw them.

Members of the Five Extreme Physiques were all abnormal.

Both in their abilities and thoughts.

Their fate had destined that their path of growth would be met with disdain, and their abilities had determined that they would never be able to make any friends in their lives.

This kind of person would either die in the middle of cultivation or grow up to become a devil that wreaked havoc in an uncontrollable manner!

Jiang Buyi felt that his task was to try and calm down a furnace of Elixirs that was about to explode with words and it was obvious he was not skilled in conducting alchemy.

He didn't think that his plan would succeed. He had already decided that if the situation on the other side was slightly off, he would flee even if it meant he wasted a chance to launch an attack.

Yes, he would flee!

At this moment, Jiang Buyi did not want to fight at all. He did not want to be used as an exchange.

Jiang Buyi could treat it as a joke when others said that they did not want to live.

However, when this Five Extreme Physiques said that he did not want to live, it meant he truly wanted to die.

How great of an honor would it be for Huang Quan to have a Demi-Saint accompany him in his death?

The scene was triggered at once.

At the critical moment, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly withdrew his Qi of Decay, straightened up, and even restrained the power of the Three Loathsome Eyes.

He chuckled and said,

“Why didn't Demi-Saint Jiang tell me earlier? I had no malicious intention when I came here; I just wanted to give you a choice.”

His demeanor was so calm; it was as if everything that had happened before was all faked and that his 'fight to the death' attitude was just for show.

Jiang Buyi took a deep breath. "If you really meant what you said, then you should retract your ability." He then glanced at himself.

If the other party did not restrain the ability of his Body of Decay, even if he merely wanted to chat, Jiang Buyi would not be able to withstand it and would have to make a move – not to kill, but to transcend the tribulation.

As soon as he said that, the scene suddenly became quiet.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man tilted his head slightly. His face was covered by the mask, so it was unclear what his expression was like, but it felt like he was in deep thought.

"We... have only met once?" he asked after a long time.

Jiang Buyi nodded silently. He could not figure out the intention behind this sudden question. However, if he did not include this time, he had only met this person once in the Deep Sea World.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man also nodded and the spiritual source in his body surged. Then, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's form on Jiang Buyi's body disappeared bit by bit as he swallowed it back into his body.

In an instant, in Jiang Buyi's eyes, the aura of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man became even more dispirited.

It didn't seem like the other party had restrained his magical powers, but rather that he was the one who helped the Five Decays of Heaven and Man to bear his curse!

"I saved your life." The Five Decays of Heaven and Man said calmly.

"..." Jiang Buyi was speechless for a moment, but he did not refute his claim.

Perhaps that was the case?

Curses and bad luck always accompanied the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and his surroundings. This was passive. He had no intention to hurt anyone, and he had no control over the switchover of these abilities.

However, what he did just now was to take the initiative to bear an additional part of the power of the curse...he gathered the surrounding curse power and bore it all by himself.

But...

Should I thank him?

Jiang Buyi was silent. He thought, "If you had not appeared, this mess would not have occurred. Why should I thank you?"

He was still immersed in the strange ability of the opposite party, and this was the first time he was so interested in someone, but he had no intention to try and win him over.

"Body of Decay..."

Based on his memory, even if it was a Body of Decay, it seemed that the person himself could not control the curse and misfortune that he inadvertently emitted.

However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had an additional method to resolve the problem of the decayed energy that surrounded his whole being!

Did this mean that the development of his Body of Decay had already reached the final-stage realm?

If that was the case...?

Would such a person be willing to live under Huang Quan's control?

Jiang Buyi did not ask. He only felt that his body had become 'clean' again. As he watched the Saint Calamity of the Nine Heavens disappear, he let out a sigh of relief and said, "At the First Hall of Sins? What did you want to say earlier?"

"I've already said that I'm here to give Demi-Saint Jiang a choice," the Five Decays of Heaven and Man said.

"What choice?"

"The two paths are intertwined, and we can work together, or die."

Jiang Buyi's forehead twitched slightly. At one moment, he even felt that he had become Xu Xiaoshou in the Forest of Miracles while the other party was the Demi-Saint.

What sort of choice was this?

It was clear there was only one path!

Even Xu Xiaoshou fared better than him. At least he had something to rely on and could use external forces to break out of the predicament at that time.

Jiang Buyi did not have this choice. He was born to be someone that others could rely on. Now that he had fallen to this state, he found that he had completely lost the bargaining chip.

He had lost all his means and abilities!

At this moment, they couldn't even break the stalemate!

"You were there too, in the Forest of Miracles." Jian Buyi seemed to realize something.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to chuckle under his mask, and his tone seemed a little more pleasant. "When Demi-Saint Jiang was selected by others, you didn't expect this day to come, did you?"

Jiang Buyi also laughed.

The so-called 'Dragon swims in shallow water' and 'When the tiger leaves the hills, it would be bullied by dogs' referred to his current situation, right?

He was not angry, because he had lost the right to be angry. "I'm very curious. How can you be so sure that I can't kill you in seconds? To be honest, I can still do it."

"But the price is very high, isn't it?" The Five Decays of Heaven and Man asked a rhetorical question, and after a slight pause, he said:

"Demi-Saint Jiang, you may not know this, but our Lord Huang Quan is interested in ancient history, so his comprehension of the Abyss Island would not be any lesser than your Demi-Saint faction, and may even be better."

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"Demi-Saint Jiang was clueless, so you made a random move in the Forest of Miracles and this caused you to be on the 'exiled list', right?"

Jiang Buyi's expression did not change. He smiled and did not answer.

"It seems that I'm right." The Five Decays of Heaven and Man shook his head and sighed.

"Lord Huang Quan made a guess earlier because no Demi-Saint would come out and prove that his theory was right."

"But I've unexpectedly witnessed this scene. It turned out that in addition to the must-kill list for those below the Demi-Saint level, the Abyss Island also had an exile list for those at the Demi-Saint level and higher."

Jiang Buyi could not hold it in anymore.

The Yama Organization indeed knew more about the Abyss Island than he did!

“Exile list.” He inadvertently repeated the two words.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man sized up the person in front of him through the mask and smiled. “You don’t have to pretend, Demi-Saint Jiang. You know your current situation better than I do. As the spirit of the Abyss Island, let me give you a hint. This can’t even be called a ‘hint’. It should be called a ‘threat’.”

Jiang Buyi’s cold eyes met his and he suddenly laughed. “Not bad!”

“Exile, yes, exile!” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man lived up to his expectations and explained, “As its name suggests, it can banish you to the Inner Island of the Abyss Island after a few days. There is no possibility that any exception would be given!”

Jiang Buyi’s expression changed, but it quickly returned to normal again.

“So, how many days do you have left, Demi-Saint Jiang?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man asked.

“One year.”

“That is too much.” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man laughed.

“Half a year.”

“I’m afraid you don’t even have a month?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man said, “I remember that there were only ten days for the must-kill list. The exile list is even shorter than that.”

Jiang Buyi laughed and waved his hand. “You are indeed smart. I only have half a month left. I must find a way to solve this problem. This is why I stopped to listen to your nonsense.”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man nodded. “That’s good. Let me do a calculation for Demi-Saint Jiang. I wonder what you would do if you only have one day left.”

“For a Demi-Saint, even if there were only two hours left, he can still turn the Abyss Island upside down if he wanted to.”

“So, the Spirit of the Abyss Island could still place restrictions on you, right?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man smiled faintly under the mask.

Jiang Buyi was too lazy to argue with him and said casually, “You’re very smart. There are indeed restrictions. I can’t use my full power now, as it will consume my lifespan.”

“Lifespan?”

“Yes.”

“That’s not exactly true? If I am the Spirit of the Abyss Island and if you attacked me once, the countdown will be reduced by half. If you attacked me three times, you will be sent directly to the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had a look of scorn in his eyes.

Jiang Buyi glowered and said gloomily, one word at a time, “Every time you make a move, the countdown will be reduced by two hours. To me, this would mean the end of my lifespan. What do you want to tell me? What cooperation are you after? Stop talking nonsense!”

“Good. You’re very straightforward, Demi-Saint Jiang. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man laughed. “Then let me give you one more calculation, Demi-Saint Jiang. What if you only had three chances to attack...”

“There’s no need for ‘what if’.” Jiang Buyi waved his hand and interrupted, “Let’s talk about the cooperation. Tell me the gist of it!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly became quiet.

The scene paused for the length of ten breaths before unbridled laughter rang out.

“Hahahaha!”

“It seems that Demi-Saint Jiang is extremely weak now.”

After a pause, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man calmed down and he asked indifferently, “Are you not going to change your answer to the choice I gave you just now?”

Jiang Buyi stared at him silently.

He knew that the person he faced now was a madman!

Which normal person would dare to threaten a Demi-Saint in this manner? Or was he aware that the Demi-Saint could attack, but had certain restrictions?

This was no different from seeking death!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man provoked him repeatedly; he must have a death wish!

“First Hall of Sins.” Without waiting for Jiang Buyi to ask another question, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man returned to the main topic, “Follow me to the First Hall of Sins and you will survive.”

Then, he turned around and walked away. “If you wish to understand more, then follow me.”

“Give me the details!” Jiang Buyi did not move. If he did not understand the other party’s intention, he would seek his own way out and would not follow this madman.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to be a little impatient, but when he thought that this was a Demi-Saint after all, he stopped in his tracks and said without turning around, “You can only find the Void Crystal in the First Hall of Sins and exchange them for the ‘exemption order’. Other than that, you can either leave the Abyss Island now or die in a few days.”

Jiang Buyi pondered over the rules of the Abyss Island and asked again, “How about you? Don’t you want to profit by helping me once?”

“That’s naturally impossible!” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man tilted his head and said gloomily, “Xu Xiaoshou, the one you want to kill will also be at the First Hall of Sins. He is my target.”

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

Jiang Buyi was stunned for a moment. “He is already dead.”

“Hahaha, cough cough...!”

A burst of wild laughter suddenly came from the front. The laughter was completely uncontrollable, and in the end, it turned into a violent fit of coughing, as if he was about to cough out his heart and lungs.

Jiang Buyi could only watch the Five Decays of Heaven and Man helplessly, as he laughed crazily in front of him. He laughed so hard that his body was hunched over and the aura of decay overflowed. He laughed so hard that the endless power of misfortune and curses spread out and seemed about to invade his body again.

“Are you crazy?” He stepped back and asked calmly.

“You’re the one who’s crazy!” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man returned to his normal state and restrained his momentary loss of control. He said this calmly.



“Xu Xiaoshou, even if you killed him five times in a row, you’ll find out that he’s still alive the next second.”

“What would it take for him to die? You can only destroy all of his protective shields and force him into a corner, cut up his physical body, destroy his soul and his will.”

“Only when you use a technique that can surpass the higher void level to deal with him can you then wipe him out completely. Of course, this is only a possibility.”

Jiang Buyi was also amused. His lips twitched as he said, “Since you’ve watched the battle in the Forest of Miracles, you would know that I’ve left behind a Demi-Saint’s will and a Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree. He has been wiped out without any hope of a possible resurrection.”

“Is that so?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man looked at him and said, “But when I left the Forest of Miracles, I saw two Void Attendants and three of Xu Xiaoshou’s protectors. Even Mu Ling of the Holy Palace watched the battle from a distance. Make a guess which one was he?”

Thump!

At this moment, Jiang Buyi’s heart skipped a beat and he was stunned. “You, what do you mean?”

“I don’t mean anything. You’re on the same level as Rao Yaoyao, the ruler of the red-clothed people from the Holy Divine Palace. You were given a chance but you didn’t grasp it. No one should be blamed. Let’s go. You will only be sad if we continue this conversation.” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man walked away.

Jiang Buyi took a long time to recover. He still could not believe it!

However, since the Five Decays of Heaven and Man said so, he was happy to go along with it and he spoke to him from a distance, “Even if he’s not dead, why were you looking for him?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s ears pricked up and he said impatiently, “So, why did you have such a lengthy fight with him? You are still not aware that he might have the Three Loathsome Eyes you threw out as bait? Don’t you know there was a Divine Being by his side?”

He stopped talking.

However, Jiang Buyi was already stunned by the information that was revealed.

“Three Loathsome Eyes?”

“Xu Xiaoshou has that?”

“Wasn’t it on the person in front of him?” Jiang Buyi suddenly had a thought and realized something.

From the start to the end, he had only seen one of the Three Loathsome Eyes in the right eye of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. What about the other?

He remembered the message that Jiang Xian had sent him. The Three Loathsome Eyes was divided between two major factions. One was Yama and the other was the Saint Servant. So that was how it was!

Jiang Buyi thought about this and hurried after the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. Obviously, he had been convinced and asked again, “So, how did you know that Xu Xiaoshou would be at the First Hall of Sins?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man stopped and looked over in surprise. “So, your fight with Xu Xiaoshou was not over the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer?”

Jiang Buyi was speechless.

“What are you talking about?”

“Hahaha...”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly burst into laughter again; he laughed so much, it seemed as if his tears were about to flow out. “You don’t have to explain further. I understand everything.”

Jiang Buyi could clearly hear the mocking tone in the laughter. He did not ask further because it was obvious the other party did not want to talk about it. Finally, he confirmed, “You want to get the Three Loathsome Eyes from Xu Xiaoshou?”

“That’s right.” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man calmed down. He nodded and whispered, “Why do you think I stayed with Yama? I only have one of the Three Loathsome Eyes. No matter how powerful it is, it can only affect Spiritual Cultivators of the same level. But with both of them, I can control Demi-Saints at the higher void level. What do you think I’m after?”

Jiang Buyi did not speak, but it was obvious that he had something on his mind. He followed the person in front closely.

“You’re thinking about your bait, right?”

As they talked and laughed, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already entered the city of Giants. On the vast streets, he spotted his target and strode forward.

“Don’t worry, if you don’t dare to wear the Three Loathsome Eyes, I’m happy to be your test subject. When you think the time is right, you can take it back. That’s not a problem.”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man laughed. “Our cooperation was only a verbal agreement after all. We can dissolve the agreement at any time.”

Jiang Buyi was slightly stunned. He was not used to this guy’s sudden candidness.

“You need to understand that if you want to attack me, I don’t know when I’ll retaliate. So, you have to be on your guard against me.” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man turned to look at him.

“Ha!” Jiang Buyi sneered. Would he not be on guard against this?

“Ha.”

On the empty street, the sound of footsteps suddenly stopped and echoed in the silence.

Jiang Buyi almost crashed into the Five Decays of Heaven and Man who had stopped so abruptly.

“What’s wrong?” He asked.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was silent. He slowly turned around, and the corners of his mouth under the mask curled into a sneer. After a long time, he said, “I know you like to chat with me, and I know I told you to follow me, but please remember to keep your distance.”

After a pause, he stretched out his hand and brushed away the weeds that inadvertently appeared on Jiang Buyi’s shoulders. “I don’t want to have to contain the power of decay for you all the time. Since you are on the alert, remember to be wary of my ability too, Demi-Saint Jiang.”

Jiang Buyi seemed to have woken up from a dream and lowered his head.

Without his knowledge, the marks of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had once again infected his entire body!

“BOOM!”

Suddenly, thunder rumbled in the Nine Heavens. Jiang Buyi looked up in shock. The sky was covered with dark clouds. The Saint Calamity was about to happen, but he was not aware at all!

Bad luck made people forget about the approach of death!

“D\*mn it!”

Jiang Buyi was frightened and suddenly retreated and kept a distance of a mile between the two of them.

After he maintained this distance, he looked up at the long street in the city of Giants.

Between the vast and towering city towers, a solitary figure cast a short, slanted gray shadow under the sunlight. The orange-masked man, who was as insignificant as an ant, turned around and continued to move forward indifferently.

This person was clearly so small!

However, wherever he passed, the city walls within a radius of several miles became mottled, the vegetation withered, and the gravel shattered into dust.

“The Lone Star of Heaven...”

Jiang Buyi’s expression was grave. Once again, he realized how dangerous this person was.

He suddenly wondered what would happen to him if he cooperated with this guy. Could a Demi-Saint overcome such a fate?

Even though his ability was suppressed by the spirit of the Abyss Island, Jiang Buyi could go anywhere on the Abyss Island.

However, the appearance of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was like a variable. At this moment, even he felt that he could no longer control his fate.

“What are you thinking about?”

While he was deep in thought, a hoarse voice drifted into his ears. The calm voice of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could be heard.

“Follow me, but please be careful.”

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The city tower was high and its walls were covered with black moss.

In the ancient building area of the city of Giants, spatial fluctuations rippled and four figures, one big and three small, landed on the ground.

“I’m out.”

Ye Xiaotian stepped onto the solid ground in his bare feet and slowly floated up into the air. After he reached the same height as the two people beside him, he turned back to look in the direction of the Forest of Miracles and finally felt utterly relaxed.

The nightmare had ended.

They were all alive and had safely left the cursed Forest of Miracles, far away from the Demi-Saint.

“Tell me!”

Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong landed on the ground as well. They stared at the black giant in front of them as it slowly shrank and finally turned into Xu Xiaoshou.

Not only were they curious when Xu Xiaoshou and the Void Attendant bade each other a fond farewell, but they were also curious about how the fight in the Forest of Miracles started. They were even more curious about how Xu Xiaoshou managed to provoke the Demi-Saint.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had reverted to his true appearance, glanced discreetly at Master Siren whom he found to be something of a novelty and explained, “It’s just a very ordinary battle, right? The process was a little complicated, but fortunately, the final result was good.”

He paused for a moment and finally looked back at Master Siren, “This is my original appearance.”

“You look much better than before,” Mei Siren smiled and nodded.

In his memory, Xu Xiaoshou still looked like Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky...

Although he had seen various versions of the ‘true body’ of Xu Xiaoshou, he had always been with Xu Fuji, so he found Xu Xiaoshou’s actual appearance a little strange.

“So ordinary?”

When he heard this, Ye Xiaotian, who stood beside him, snorted in displeasure and said with an irate expression, “Xu Xiaoshou, you’re all grown up now, aren’t you? Your Master is even afraid to face this Demi-Saint and you call this ordinary?”

“Uh, hehe.”

Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss for words. He turned to look at the angry white-haired Taoist youth and his eyes lit up. “Greetings, Master Dean! I have not congratulated Master Dean on his attainment of the final-stage of the Spatial Upanishad. In this world, I’m afraid that the number of people who can reach this stage can be counted on one hand. Master Dean is a Deva, a heavenly talent, a role model for our generation!”

“Don’t flatter me!” Ye Xiaotian snorted coldly as he thought to himself, “Weren’t you arrogant and smug when you were the Void Attendant? How dare you make fun of us? Now that you’ve become smaller, why did you become so timid?”

“Hurry up and tell us, how you pulled all these off!”

As soon as he said this, Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong also looked over. It was obvious that they too were very curious about the ins and outs of the battle in the Forest of Miracles.

After all, they had been drawn into the Demi-Saint’s vortex. If they didn’t understand the situation clearly and if the karma cycle should turn around, the three of them would probably be inexplicably injured or even die in a confused state.

When he saw the three pairs of eyes trained on him, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t dare to play dumb. He laughed and said:

“It’s actually quite simple, so let me briefly summarize it. This is what happened...”

“I plucked a few Spiritual Herbs from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer and provoked the Void Attendant. I thought this big guy might be able to defeat a Demi-Saint, so I pretended to be the one from the Jiang clan and fought with the Void Attendant.”

“Unfortunately, Teng Shanhai appeared out of nowhere and used the Xiao Divine Spear to see through my disguise. Thus, I could only play along and trap him in the game. I let the Void Attendant mistakenly think that he and Demi-Saint Jiang were the ones who stole the Spiritual Herbs.”

“After that, I went into hiding and watched the three of them fight. Later on, Rao Yaoyao came out to save Teng Shanhai. However, because of Demi-Saint Jiang, she failed. In the end, the three of you appeared and you all knew what happened thereafter.”

Xu Xiaoshou carefully considered his words. As he spoke, he observed the expressions of the three people in front of him.

Their faces were totally devoid of any expression!

The three old foxes listened in silence for a long time, as if they had been petrified.

The scene was calm, in fact it was a little too calm. Only Xu Xiaoshou knew that it was only calm on the surface, because the information bar spammed frantically away.

“Doubted. Passive value,+3.”

“Condemned. Passive value,+3.”

“Cursed. Passive,+3.”

“...”

Ye Xiaotian’s lips twitched. When he saw that the two people beside him were silent, he had no choice but to speak first and challenged him about the apparent imprecision of what he had just told them.

“How many Spiritual Herbs did you pull out from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer?” He vaguely remembered the scene he had seen from the Spatial Mirror. The land guarded by the Void Attendant had become a deep pit.

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his hands, and his eyes looked up into the sky as he said, “A few large plants!”

Ye Xiaotian took a deep breath. He was already aware that the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer had indeed been emptied by Xu Xiaoshou. It was just like how Xu Xiaoshou had almost destroyed the Small World after he entered the Tianxuan Gate.

There were so many Spiritual Herbs. How could he simply have pulled out ‘a few large plants’? This ‘large’ must refer to the entire Herb Garden of Divine Farmer!

However, the two people beside him looked friendly, and there was no sign of any hostility. Ye Xiaotian did not ask any further, as he believed that he was the only Elder who had the closest relationship with Xu Xiaoshou.

That’s right, no matter what, Ye Xiaotian was confident that he could maintain his composure and would not lay a finger on his own juniors.

But he couldn’t guarantee that if others knew that Xu Xiaoshou had uprooted the entire Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, they wouldn’t kill him and seize his treasure, even if the two people next to him appeared to have a close relationship with Xu Xiaoshou and seemed to be very kind.

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1431 - 1431 Fate? 2**

1431 Fate? 2

“The Teng Shanhai you referred to is the Chief of the Combat Division leader, Teng Shanhai?” Ye Xiaotian changed the topic smoothly, even though he already knew the answer.

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded and his expression became serious. “He’s from one of the six divisions of the Holy Divine Palace. He’s a little special. Although he did offend Demi-Saint Jiang, his crime does not deserve the death sentence.”

“I think Demi-Saint Jiang had other reasons to kill him. It wasn’t just because I made use of him.” Xu Xiaoshou recalled the Power of Demon God that had erupted from Teng Shanhai’s body.

That kind of power was in the same league as the power of the God Devil Eyes that Lei Xi’er had! It was an enhanced version, but with lesser intelligence.

Xiao Kongtong pondered over this and then continued to ask, “Rao Yaoyao was there?”

“Yes.”

“She wanted to save Teng Shanhai, but Demi-Saint Jiang didn’t even respect her feelings?”

“Yes.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. This was exactly what he was puzzled about.

He already knew that Rao Yaoyao’s identity was not simple. Thus, he understood that Jiang Buyi had no reason to be so merciless and disrespectful.

“Although that guy was a Demi-Saint, wasn’t he afraid of death? Wasn’t he afraid of the repercussion from the Holy Divine Palace?”

There had to be another reason!

Mei Siren was also deep in thought. Suddenly, he hit his palm with his folding fan and said, “I think I know why.”

“Why?” Three faces stared curiously at him.

Mei Siren glanced at the three of them and hesitated for a moment before he spoke.

“When I performed the Space-Time Transition, I had a vague sense of a power that didn’t belong to Demi-Saint Jiang in the surrounding time and space. The level was even higher than his.”



“At that time, I had my suspicions. Now that I thought about it, that might have been the cause of Teng Shanhai’s death.”

Before everyone entered the Holy Realm, their senses were blocked, but Mei Siren had already thought of something.

“Did Teng Shanhai have a special power?” He looked at Xu Xiaoshou and asked.

“Special power?”

Before Xu Xiaoshou could reply, Ye Xiaotian, who had witnessed Teng Shanhai’s death, suddenly recalled something.

When he thought about what Master Siren said about ‘his level was even higher than Jiang Buyi’s strength’, he suddenly realized that he had been misled by the Holy Realm and underestimated the strength of Teng Shanhai’s power. His pupils shrank.

“Yes.”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Master Dean; he did not understand what was going on. He tried his best to explain with his limited knowledge. “He seemed to have a kind of demonic power?”

Xiao Kongtong’s brows shot up. This demonic power was the same as the demonic power that he was aware of?

“To be more precise, it’s called the ‘Ancestral Source Power’,” Mei Siren said with a smile.

At that moment, Ye Xiaotian and Xiao Kongtong’s expressions changed. Only Xu Xiaoshou, who had a full view of their reaction, still had a look of confusion in his eyes.

“What was the ‘Ancestral Source Power’?”

Ye Xiaotian and Xiao Kongtong also turned to look at him.

It was obvious that no matter how knowledgeable the people present were, they didn’t think that they knew more than this Master Siren who had lived for several generations.

His understanding would definitely be clearer and more comprehensive than their own.

Mei Siren was hesitant if he should tell the three people in front of him about all this, because once you gained some knowledge about some things, there was no going back.

But on second thought, even if they did not know, the three of them had also been sucked into the vortex.

And after being involved, the risk brought by ignorance was obviously even greater, so Mei Siren decided to tell them.

“The Ancestral Source Power is a power that only the Holy Emperor has the right to master. It’s also the foundation of a ceremony to summon and seal the Gods. It has multiple definitions. The most common ones are the Divine power and Demonic power that you were aware of.”

Holy Emperor... Godhood Sealing, Ancestral Source Power...

These terror inducing names shocked Xu Xiaoshou so much that his eyes widened subconsciously.

When he heard the words Divine Power and Demonic Power, Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t care less about the reaction of the two people beside him.

The only thing that flashed through his mind was Lei Xi-er’s mysterious and extraordinary eyes.

“Let me get this straight.” He took a deep breath and asked, “Master Siren, you mean to say that the ‘Ancestral Source Power’ can exist in a form even if it is not the Holy Emperor and it can be mastered by a low-level Spiritual Cultivator?”

“Yes,” Mei Siren nodded. Just like the ‘Semi -Saint person’ and ‘Holy Emperor person’, the ‘Ancestral Source Power’ is also constant. There were only a few types. When the person who has mastered it dies, it will then be circulated among those in the same realm, or will be passed down to those between the higher and lower realms.”

For example, the God-Devil Eyes?

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even dare to ask this question!

He already knew the answer, and finally realized the true reason for the tragedy that befell the Lei family. How could Lei Xi ‘er’s cultivation level realm improve at a faster rate than his?

Wherever such a force existed, there would be miracles and catastrophes!

“You mean to say that Demi-Saint Jiang was afraid, so it was even more necessary to eliminate the root of the problem. Since he had offended Teng Shanhai, he should kill him before he could fully grasp this power?” Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to calm down.

“You’re very smart.” Mei Siren smiled.

“Can he be killed?” Xu Xiaoshou was suddenly terrified. He had also offended Teng Shanhai. If this guy didn’t die in the end, what would happen?

“Why can’t he be killed? That’s a Demi-Saint!” Mei Siren laughed. “Even if a baby can lift a giant sword, he can’t defeat an adult. If there were no other adults present, even the giant sword would have been taken away.”

Xu Xiaoshou let out a sigh of relief, but in the next second, he became even more nervous.

Since Teng Shanhai had only revealed his strength, Jiang Buyi had no choice but to kill him.

If Lei Xi-er’s God Devil eyes were seen by covetous people... When he thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly froze.

On the Lone Cliff, in order to contain Rao Yaoyao, Lei Xi ‘er had already displayed the power of the God Devil Eyes blatantly in front of Rao Yaoyao!

“D\*mn it!”

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but slap himself.

“I’m finished!”

“It’s all over!”

Rao Yaoyao knew!

With her identity and status, how could she not recognize the ‘Ancestral Source Power’? As long as she could get out of the Abyss Island, she could bring this information back to the Holy Divine Palace.

“No!”

“There’s one last way out!”

A fierce look suddenly appeared in Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes.

But in the next second, it faded.

“I can’t kill her...”

Although Rao Yaoyao was not very intelligent, there was no doubt about her combat strength. She was the leader of the Yunlun Mountain Range and he had to consider the big picture as well as her subordinates.

If she was forced to a dead end, she would set aside all her thoughts and use the Cang Godhood Sword. As one of the Seven Sword Deity, who in the entire Abyss Island was confident that they could kill her?

Master Siren?

If Master Siren had a trump card, did Rao Yaoyao not have any?

From the night battle in the Imperial City to the YunLun Mountain Range to the current Abyss Island, Xu Xiaoshou had only seen Rao Yaoyao use her sword once. That sword had almost 'killed' him.

And this was what Xu Xiaoshou thought was an insignificant sword compared to Master Siren and Bazhun'an's swords.

But was that all Rao Yaoyao had?

Her sword was her total strength?

It was impossible! It might not even be one in ten thousand!

In Xu Xiaoshou's eyes, Master Siren, who had never wielded his sword, was just a harmless old senior who had a little more experience. But who would have thought that there was an extremely fierce 'Sword Image' embedded in his heart?

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, who would believe that Master Siren had killed a Demi-Saint with one sword?

For an Ancient swordsman, either it was impossible for them to grow from the start, or after they grew up, they were all abnormal!

"Fate?"

Xu Xiaoshou sighed heavily. He felt that the term 'ill-fated' was more appropriate to describe the complicated situation in his mind.

"What's wrong?" Ye Xiaotian was startled by Xu Xiaoshou's sudden slap and asked with concern.

"Nothing, I was just thinking about some unhappy stuff." Xu Xiaoshou didn't explain. He paused for a moment, looked at the three people in front of him, then he solemnly bowed to thank them and took out something from the Yuan Mansion.

"Thanks for the three seniors' help. I'm poor and don't have much else. Just some Holy Medicine that I've just picked. Consider them as a thank you gift." As he spoke, he pushed three Holy Miracle Fruits to them.

## 1432 Don't Worry 1

The three Holy Miracle Fruits were wrapped in spatial power so their unique aura would not drift out and attract the attention of the Void Attendant who had already left.

Xu Xiaoshou was never miserly when it came to his own people.

Even if it was just a form of gratitude, he would have picked some Holy Medicine from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer that he had no use for. He would have even added a little more and given it to the three in front of him.

However, he still felt that he was too stingy.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the Holy Miracle Fruit was the most suitable Holy Medicine for the three of them who were under the Demi-Saint realm.

If he could help his own people to get to the higher void level and attain the Holy Power, at least it would be easier for him to fight against Demi-Saints in the future, right?

Moreover, if he were to encounter a situation where he needed help against a Demi-Saint again, Master Siren, Xiao Kongtong and Ye Xiaotian who had mastered the Holy Power would definitely be able to play a more useful role than now!

“This...”

However, when they saw this Holy Medicine, the three of them were stunned.

With their extraordinary knowledge, they immediately recognized what Xu Xiaoshou held in his hands and were naturally surprised and filled with suspicion.

“The Holy Miracle Fruit?”

Mei Siren was stunned for a few seconds before he raised his eyes and stared at Xu Xiaoshou. At the same time, he had a question in his heart, “Did you empty the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer?” that he did not ask aloud.

It was the same for Xiao Kongtong.

He thought of the ‘few large plants’ that Xu Xiaoshou had just mentioned. He felt that there could not possibly be so many Holy Miracle Fruits in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer. That was why the ‘few large plants’ that Xu Xiaoshou had picked were probably all Holy Miracle Fruits!

Ye Xiaotian's first reaction was one of shock, but his second reaction was to secretly observe the reactions of the two people beside him and he felt a little worried.

But very quickly, he discovered that he had somewhat judged the heart of a gentleman with the heart of a villain.

Mei Siren laughed, waved his paper fan and then said, "I appreciate your kindness, but I can't take the Holy Miracle Fruit."

On the one hand, he felt that as a Teacher, he had not even given his student a gift at their first meeting. How could he even accept his gift?

On the other hand...

Mei Siren didn't want to say it at first, but when he saw Xu Xiaoshou's stunned expression, he could only explain helplessly. "It's already very hard for me to suppress my cultivation level. If I touch this Holy Medicine, I'll probably become a Saint on the spot. This is not what I want."

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

This reason was a little too scary...

However, what Master Siren said was right. Based on his previous situation where he almost became a Saint on the spot, it was clear that he was not being pretentious.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't insist. He looked at the other two as he held the Holy Miracle Fruits in his hand.

Xiao Kongtong thought for a while and then he also shook his head and said, "Keep this for yourself. An Ancient Swordsman may need resources in the early stages, but I don't lack them now. On the contrary, if I swallow the Holy Miracle Fruit, it may affect my will."

An Ancient Swordsman was very particular about his mind cultivation.

Since he was determined to walk this path, Xiao Kongtong would not allow himself to be tempted by external things.

He firmly believed that he could become a Saint, but not by relying on external objects. If he wanted to obtain Holy Power, he could only become a Sword Saint after he performed what he thought was the best in the future.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart went numb.

Why would they, who were both Ancient Swordsmen reject the Holy Miracle Fruit so calmly?

You might not be aware of this, but two people at the higher void level gave up their lives for this item!

But on second thought...

That's right!

Those who were willing to sacrifice their lives for the Holy Miracle Fruit could only be at that level.

Who were the two people in front of him? This was the peak group of people in the continent. Not only were their current combat strength unparalleled, but their future path would also be smooth.

As for the likes of the Double Dumba\*s and Hong Dang, they were already at the end of their roads and had reached the peak of the higher void level. They had no choice but to fight for the Holy Miracle Fruit and their future.

This was the fundamental difference.

“That's right.”

Mei Siren looked approvingly at Xiao Kongtong. After he discovered that this person wasn't Bazhun'an, he cherished his talent even more.

In this world, there were only a handful of people who could succeed in the impersonation of Bazhun'an.

This meant that Xiao Kongtong's own Way of the Sword strength was undoubtedly second to none among the younger generation.

Therefore, for the sake of this young man's future, even if Xiao Kongtong chose to take the Holy Miracle Fruit, Mei Siren would not let him have his wish.

The strength of an Ancient Swordsman could not be obtained by relying on external objects, with the exception of Xu Xiaoshou.

Of course, Mei Siren did not look down on Xu Xiaoshou. He understood that the path Xu Xiaoshou had chosen was wider and more difficult.

Swordsman, Spiritual Cultivation, Forging...

Even Conducting Alchemy, Spiritual Array, and other unorthodox methods...

If it had been someone else, Mei Siren would have thought that the person was useless and that he had made himself useless.

However, Xu Xiaoshou's actions proved that he could take care of all these. His energy could indeed be distributed to so many paths. He was such a monster.

There were indeed such geniuses in this world.

Mei Siren was aware of this, so he was tolerant towards Xu Xiaoshou, while his attitude towards Xiao Kongtong was 'You just have to focus on your current path. If you dare to mess around, imitate those messy people and practice some messy stuff and destroy your perfect talent in the Way of the Sword, then you'll be punished.'

"It's just from my heart, Master Siren is too kind."

Xiao Kongtong felt flattered and thanked the senior of the Way of the Sword in front of him for his praise. He then turned to Ye Xiaotian.

He smiled and said, "This Ancient Swordsman does not need it. The Holy Miracle Fruit is definitely very helpful for Spiritual Cultivators below the Demi-Saint level. I think you'll need it."

Ye Xiaotian stared blankly at the two people beside him who had rejected the Holy Miracle Fruits. For a moment, he felt like he was the 'villain'.

## 1433 Don't Worry 2

This was totally insane!

"So, these two are already Saints and don't even care about the Holy Miracle Fruit. I seem to be the only one who needs it badly? Just now, I was even afraid that they would snatch away the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer from Xu Xiaoshou."

At that moment, Ye Xiaotian understood clearly how Xu Xiaoshou dared to take out three of the Holy Miracle Fruits in such a blatant manner. This fellow would never put himself in danger!

"I..." He tried to speak, but Ye Xiaotian found it difficult to take the Holy Miracle Fruit.

"Take it." Mei Siren smiled warmly and said, "It is true that a Spiritual Cultivator would require a lot of resources. Even if you reach the higher void level you still need a lot of resources. You have mastered the Spatial Upanishad and have a good foundation. With the help of the Holy Miracle Fruit, your future achievements would be limitless."

Xu Xiaoshou watched this scene calmly and did not utter a word. He thought to himself, "This is too much, so much so that even Master Dean found it difficult to speak. He clearly needs this thing very much."



Without further ado, Xu Xiaoshou placed the Holy Miracle Fruit into Ye Xiaotian's hands. At the same time, he raised his brows and chuckled. "Master Dean, you don't have to be so polite with me. From the Spirit Palace till now, I have received more care than this. If I give you this Holy Miracle Fruit, it might come back to me in the future."

Ye Xiaotian remained silent, unable to refuse the gift of the Holy Miracle Fruit. He looked at the three of them and nodded. "Alright, I won't stand on ceremony then."

The Holy Miracle Fruit was a temptation to the Ancient Swordsman, but to the Spiritual Cultivator, it was a great supplement!

If he swallowed the Holy Miracle Fruit, he would even dare to arm wrestle with Huang Quan, as long as the other party did not imbibe any Holy Blood.

The increase in combat strength was more than double. There was no reason for Ye Xiaotian to reject it.

However, he felt ashamed when he accepted it. After all, he had not been of much help during this mission to rescue Xu Xiaoshou. After some thought, Ye Xiaotian took out the crystal gem.

"This is the Semi-Saint person."

The three people beside him were dumbfounded.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

"Semi-Saint person?"

"I didn't hear the wrong thing, did I? This was the key to the path of becoming a Saint. The Semi-Saint person?"

"Received shock. Passive value,+1."

"Where did you get it?" Xu Xiaoshou looked at Master Dean in horror. "Why did it have to be like this? I have a lot of Holy Medicine in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer and I only gave you one Holy Miracle Fruit. You don't have to do this!"

Ye Xiaotian glanced at Xiao Kongtong and heaved a long sigh. "He wanted to trick me, but I didn't expect that the last few hundred Stone Giants would be so easily dealt with by Demi-Saint Jiang."

The Stone Giants... Xu Xiaoshou suddenly recalled the group of Giants that were even bigger than the Void Attendants that had followed Xiao Kongtong and Ye Xiaotian into the arena.

“Did you plunder someone’s nest? You’re even more ruthless than me, You’ve even gotten the Semi-Saint person.” Xu Xiaoshou was shocked and glanced at Xiao Kongtong.

“It was just a coincidence.” Xiao Kongtong laughed awkwardly. He did not dare to say that curiosity killed the cat. He only chuckled and said, “Fortunately, I have good self-control and gave away this hot potato in time.”

“You were well aware that this was a hot potato!” Ye Xiaotian was flustered. He was the only one with the Spatial Attributes. If someone else had received this thing, they would have been smashed into meat paste by the Stone Giants.

Ye Xiaotian suddenly thought of something and turned to look at Xu Xiaoshou with a serious expression. “That was before, but now it’s not a hot potato anymore. The Stone Giants have been dealt with. You won’t be in any danger with this thing.”

When he heard this, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t know whether to take it or not.

He was only at the Master Stage and he had three more levels of the Sovereign Stage to go through in the future. He still had a long way to go before he became a Saint. It would be better not to take the Semi-Saint person.

If Elder Sang was still here, he would accept it and add a Demi-Saint Stage bodyguard to his list.

But now...

Xu Xiaoshou was an ambitious man. He had seen Yu Lingdi and witnessed Ye Xiaotian’s combat strength. He knew that the Sovereign Dao Realm was the key to his rise.

He also wanted to master the Upanishad power!

Perhaps, there was more than one type!

This might be difficult for others, but he had his ways and he believed that he could do it.

The time taken from the initial Dao realm for him to master the Upanishad level was simply too long.

It would be a waste to give him the Semi-Saint person, but not if it were given to Master Dean.

He only needed to eliminate the Cutting Path Stage, undergo the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, and use the Holy Miracle Fruit to enter the rank of the higher void level in the world. He would probably be even stronger than Water Ghost and Huang Quan.

With the Semi-Saint person that could allow him to become a Saint at any time, the continent could probably witness the birth of an extraordinary Demi-Saint. A Demi-Saint who had mastered the Spatial Upanishad. Wouldn't that be destructive?

"I can't take it."

Xu Xiaoshou thought it through and refused decisively, but he was still in shock.

What's wrong with this world?

The higher void level were all ready to give up their lives for the Holy Miracle Fruit, and you guys want to shirk the responsibilities.

The Semi-Saint person was something that was not easily attained, but you still treat it as a 'hot potato' and passed it around?

Is it me or you guys who are sick? Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that there was no normal person around him. What was the problem?

Ye Xiaotian insisted.

"That's right, Xu Xiaoshou can't take it," Mei Siren suddenly said.

As soon as he said this, all of them looked over at the same time.

Mei Siren held his paper fan and it was evident he was shocked when Ye Xiaotian suddenly produced the Semi-Saint person. He had yet to recover from his shock.

However, he was in a good frame of mind and quickly shifted his emotions. He said, "You all know that Saints tend to conceal themselves for self-protection, but there was none for the Semi-Saint person. This thing was indeed a hot potato from before and will still be one in the future!"

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"I won't take it." Mei Siren laughed, but his tone became serious. "Perhaps you should put some pressure on yourself. Although your Upanishad is strong, it is difficult to cut off your foundation."

Ye Xiaotian took his words to heart.

Indeed, as Elder Sang had said, he had been at ease for so long. Perhaps he should use this Semi-Saint person to create some pressure for himself.

“Even if I can’t defeat them, with the Holy Power of the Holy Miracle Fruit, I can still run from them, right?”

“I understand.” Ye Xiaotian nodded and no longer tried to give away the Semi- Saint person. He took out a jade talisman and handed it to Xu Xiaoshou.

“Take it. As long as you crush this, I can instantly locate you in the same world, no matter how far away you are.” Ye Xiaotian would not take the Holy Miracle Fruit and not give anything in return.

He knew that Xu Xiaoshou was a magnet for trouble. His encounters in the future would definitely be more dangerous. Even if he came over, he might not be of much help.

But in terms of ways to escape...

If the Spatial Upanishad said it was second, who would dare to say it was first?

The most powerful teleportation portal in the five regions was no joke. If he made a breakthrough in the future, this jade talisman would be Xu Xiaoshou’s last guarantee.

When he saw how the smiling Xu Xiaoshou accepted the jade talisman without hesitation and stashed it away like a treasure, Ye Xiaotian gave him a stern warning.

“Remember, don’t act rashly just because you have the jade talisman. There are times when even I can’t escape.”

“This was in the past, but it’s different now that you have the Holy Miracle Fruit. You’re too humble.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and said, ” “Don’t worry, Master Dean. I know what I’m doing,”

1435 Xu Xiaoshou, Do You Want to Learn the Sword? 1

“What are you guys going to do next?”

After exchanging the plundered goods, Xu Xiaoshou looked expectantly at the three seniors.

In all honesty, he hoped that these three big bodyguards would stay by his side. After all, this force was too strong and rare in the world.

Other than Master Siren who could behead a Saint and even though he had not seen Xiao Kongtong's combat strength, he thought that it should not be ordinary and should not be smaller than his big mouth.

When he had transformed into Water Ghost in the Deep Sea, he had seen the not-so-serious side of Xiao Kongtong. Xu Xiaoshou knew that this man was the big boss of the Fringe Moon Immortal City who had led a battle in the world and was in the prime of his life.

There was no need to talk about Ye Xiaotian as Xu Xiaoshou could already gauge the combat strength of this Master Dean when he compared him with Yu Lingdi, the Water-type Upanishad.

After all, between the Spatial Upanishad and the Water Upanishad, regardless of who was stronger or weaker, both would be at the peak of the world, right?

Ye Xiaotian's battle record was rather dismal; not only was he unable to defeat Bazhun'an, but he had also been abused by Yama Huang Quan.

However, this did not make the power of the Spatial Upanishad any lesser in Xu Xiaoshou's heart. He was very clear that Ye Xiaotian was not the weak one, but that the two opponents he fought with were too abnormal and could not be understood with common sense.

Let's put it this way!

If someone else had fought with those two, Xu Xiaoshou didn't know who could last as long as Master Dean did while he waited for the reinforcements to arrive.

"There's a high chance that even the higher void level would be killed instantly. There's no need to even think about the Sovereign Dao realm. None of them can fight."

"As for whether or not he could hold on, or how long he could hold on, it'll all depend on whether the two of them were willing to carry on. It has nothing to do with how strong the one being beaten is." Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself.

The three of them exchanged glances before Ye Xiaotian took the lead to reply, "I probably won't be staying on the Abyss Island. I have to go back to the Tiansang Spirit Palace first. Elder Qiao is still waiting for me at the Spirit Palace."

Perhaps there were more opportunities on the Abyss Island, but Ye Xiaotian was no longer reluctant to leave.

He had even inexplicably obtained the Semi-Saint person, so what was there to miss here? What was left was only danger, right?

To Ye Xiaotian, there were two pressing matters at the moment.

One was cultivation.

The second was to quickly send Aje to Qiao Qianzhi to prevent any more trouble.

“Return?” Xu Xiaoshou was curious. “How will you return? Master Dean, you have a Void Token?”

Other than the Void Gate, the only other way to enter or exit the Abyss Island was through the Void Token.

Xu Xiaoshou recalled that Ye Xiaotian had not been around at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair, so he should not have a Void Token, right?

“No, I don’t have one,” Ye Xiaotian shook his head decisively. “I plan to force my way across the spatial fragment and return to the Shengshen Continent and see if this method works.”

“Force your way?”

Not only was Xu Xiaoshou shocked by what he said, but Xiao Kongtong and Mei Siren were equally shocked.

“Yes, force my way through.” However, Ye Xiaotian seemed to have already made up his mind. “Don’t worry. To others, this may sound like a death wish. To me, the spatial fragment between the Abyss Island and the Shengshen continent is just a bit of a challenge. The ordinary stuff can’t hold me back anymore.”

He paused for a while and then added, “I’ve tried many times in the Shengshen Continent. I can’t come and go as I please. I encountered some obstacles.”

It was only then that the other three suddenly recalled that Ye Xiaotian had cultivated the Spatial Upanishad.

“You won’t die, will you?”

Xu Xiaoshou still felt that this matter was too mysterious.

The Abyss Island and the Shengshen Continent were indeed two different worlds!

What Master Dean wanted to do was even more difficult than if he had ripped open a spatial rift in the Shengshen Continent and then teleported to a different extradimensional space, such as the White Cave!

“Shut your jinxed mouth!”

Ye Xiaotian glared at Xu Xiaoshou before he turned to look at Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong.

“You two, I’ll take my leave first. If this trip is a success, it will be more precious than any treasure to me who has the Space Attributes.”

“After all, the appearance of the Abyss Island is a once-in-a-thousand-years event. It’s the dream of any Spiritual Cultivator with Space Attributes.”

Xiao Kongtong’s mouth was agape and his face was filled with disbelief. In the end, he could not say anything to dissuade him, so he nodded and said, “It must be very exciting. If I had the Space Attributes, I might have made the same choice. Take care.”

Mei Siren closed his folding fan and felt that he had also seen the difference between a Spiritual Cultivator and an Ancient Swordsman. He smiled and said, “This is indeed an opportunity. I wish you success.”

“Goodbye.”

Ye Xiaotian bade farewell to the two of them as he formed a Power Upanishad Formation beneath his feet. Finally, he glared at Xu Xiaoshou, raised a finger and said, “Remember, don’t cause any trouble! I’ll take my leave first, see you later.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand numbly and thought, “Master Dean, you’re even crazier than me.”

“Take care,” he said.

But in the end, he could only watch Master Dean leave.

With one of the three bodyguards gone, Xu Xiaoshou could only look at the other two.

“You both...”

“What about you? Where are you headed for?” Xiao Kongtong asked in return. He would not travel with Xu Xiaoshou, as this was an order from his Teacher.

In order for the young eagle to grow, it had to learn how to fly by itself.

Once they had someone to rely on, their growth would more or less be affected.

Therefore, Xiao Kongtong would only try to appear when Xu Xiaoshou was in trouble, but he agreed with his Teacher and would definitely not go with Xu Xiaoshou.

“Me?”

Xu Xiaoshou noted the countdown in his mind and his face became aggrieved.

He had originally wanted to follow Lei Xi'er with the guidance of the Flame Python to look for the treasure, but now it seemed that he had to go to another place in order to get rid of the countdown.

1436 Xu Xiaoshou, Do You Want to Learn the Sword? 2

"I'll probably go to the First Hall of Sins." Xu Xiaoshou sighed helplessly. After moving the ... er, I mean, pulling out some Spiritual Herbs from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, a 'death countdown' appeared in my mind. Only the 'Death Exemption Token' from the First Hall of Sins can get rid of this thing."

As soon as he said this, Xu Xiaoshou thought that the two people in front of him would ask what a 'death countdown' was. Unexpectedly, the two of them were equally stunned.

"Countdown?" Xiao Kongtong was shocked. "Are you talking about the 'countdown' of the 'exiled list'?"

"Right!" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up. "You know about that?"

"As expected of you, Fringe Moon Immortal City's big mouth. You really know a lot of secrets. Quick, tell me how to break this thing other than to use the Death Exemption Token."

Before Xu Xiaoshou could blurt out what was on his mind, Xiao Kongtong's expression became very strange. "It's not 'I know', it's 'I have it too'."

"What do you have too?" Xu Xiaoshou couldn't react for a moment.

"The countdown!" Xiao Kongtong's tone turned serious. "Eight days!"

"Ha?"

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

"You have a countdown too?"

"You have eight days left, too?"

"What did you do? I was only punished because I emptied the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer. You've stolen a Semi-Saint person. You're even more excessive than me."



Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood something.

As it turned out, as long as one did something outrageous on the Abyss Island, they would be marked and their death countdown would start ticking.

“I was planning to find the city gate of this Sky City and run away in eight days. What do you mean by First Hall of Sins and Death Exemption Token?” Xiao Kongtong felt excited, as if he had found another way out.

If he could, he did not want to leave the Abyss Island. After all, it was full of opportunities and battles.

“You know even less than I do.” Xu Xiaoshou felt helpless and couldn’t help but ask, “Do you have a Void Token?”

“Uh-huh” Xiao Kongtong nodded, and with a flip of his hand, took out a black Void Token.

“But there’s only one. Do you want it?”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

“Really?”

“I want it!” He immediately nodded.

“I won’t give it to you even if you want it.” Xiao Kongtong put it away smugly. “Tell me something about that First Hall of Sins.”

Xu Xiaoshou was infuriated. He regretted selling all his Void Tokens at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

However, since Water Ghost and Bazhun’an dared to send him to this Abyss Island, they probably wouldn’t let him die here.

If he really got hold of the Void Token, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he would not leave immediately.

After all, Water Ghost was right. Opportunity and risk coexisted. The Abyss Island was indeed an opportunity that came only once in a million years.

“I don’t know much either. I just heard from the Void Attendant that Void Crystals are the only ‘currency’ that are circulated on the Abyss Island. It can be exchanged for the Death Exemption Token in the First Hall of Sins. This should be able to get rid of the ‘death countdown’ in our minds.” Xu Xiaoshou said.

“Void Crystals...” Xiao Kongtong pondered over this. Suddenly, he thought of the last time in the Forest of Miracles when Xu Xiaoshou had transformed into a Void Attendant and made a dirty deal with the real Void Attendant.

His pupils dilated and he said in surprise, “Was that the one you got from the Void Attendant the last time?”

“Ah?” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes became confused. Then, as if he recalled something, he shook his head and said, “No, you’re wrong. That was just a parting gift from it.”

“So that’s how it is...” Xiao Kongtong glanced at Xu Xiaoshou with suspicion. He looked again and still did not believe him. His eyebrows immediately shot up and his expression turned cold. “It’d better not be!”

“Haha...” Xu Xiaoshou laughed. His eyes darkened and he looked elsewhere.

“What a joke!”

“You won’t even give me your Void Token, and you still want to get hold of my Void Crystals?”

“That’s a gift from my good friend! If I were to give it to you and the Void Attendant finds out about it, what would I do?”

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou fixed his eyes on the Sword Deity, Mei Siren, who remained silent and listened to their conversation with a profound expression.

He hesitated for a moment and asked casually, “Master Siren, don’t tell me you have a death timer as well? The fight between you and Demi-Saint Jiang destroyed half of the Forest of Miracles!”

“Yes.” Mei Siren nodded gently.

This shocked both Xu Xiaoshou and Xiao Kongtong.

“Really?”

“Yes.”

“What? Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. So, not only thieves, but vandals were also marked?”

“How many days do you have left?”

“Ten days.” Mei Siren remained calm. “I’m on some ‘exile list’, just like you guys.”

As expected...

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked, but he also felt that it was natural.

He had only emptied a part of the Herb Garden, but Master Siren had fought with Demi-Saint Jiang and destroyed almost the entire Forest of Miracles. In the end, he had even activated the Ultimate Attribute there, which created havoc in the area. This should have been marked, right?

However, it was a little awkward.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Master Siren's calm face and felt a little angry.

"It's already the 'death countdown', how can you still be so nonchalant about it? If he had not asked, would he really not have said anything?"

"You're not panicking?" Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and felt a toothache coming.

"What's the use of panicking? Since it has already happened, it's time to resolve it. Isn't it like what you said : First Hall of Sins, Void Crystal, Death Exemption Token." Mei Siren smiled.

"Are you guys trying to get me to tear my hair out!"

Xu Xiaoshou broke down. He had only managed to get 60 Void Crystals from the Void Attendant after much difficulty. In addition to the two he had obtained from the previous mission, he had a total of 62 Void Crystals.

He didn't even know if this amount was enough to exchange for a Death Exemption Token.

"Great, now I have to exchange them for the three of us?"

"We're all on our own here." Xu Xiaoshou suddenly wanted to say this and part ways with the two people in front of him.

But he instantly realized that he had been too narrow-minded.

"That's too stupid!"

If he could travel with these two, he could just rob the Void Attendant directly. Why would he need to worry about not having enough Void Crystals?

"Seniors, since we're all going to die soon, why don't we all go together to the First Hall of Sins and look for a solution?" Xu Xiaoshou's head swiveled back and forth, and he wanted to reach out and start to tug their woolen clothes.

"Sure." Mei Siren actually nodded and agreed!

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly turned to look at Xiao Kongtong.

At this moment, the image of Ye Xiaotian's dazed state when he initially left the First Hall of Sins flashed through Xiao Kongtong's mind. It was clear that that place was very terrifying!

Then, he recalled the Teacher's order that he could not travel with Xu Xiaoshou!

The next second, he also nodded along with Master Siren, "That's for sure. We're in the same boat, so we can take care of each other."

"Teacher, it's not that I don't want to follow your orders, but if Master Siren went along with Xu Xiaoshou, it would not matter if I join him, right?"

Master Siren had agreed so quickly, and from the Forest of Miracles had gone straight toward Xu Xiaoshou. It was obvious what the old man's purpose was. Xu Xiaoshou was so stupid that he hadn't realized it yet.

"If you don't have the time to teach me, I'll follow you and secretly learn. There shouldn't be a problem, right?"

"Hmm, I'll extract its essence and remove its dregs... that Sword Image must have many shortcomings. I'll definitely find out the nature of the problems!"

Xiao Kongtong's thoughts raced.

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed. He didn't expect to get two super bodyguards all because of a 'death countdown'.

"How was this a 'death countdown'? This was a life-saving charm!"

If the Abyss Island could bury Master Siren and the Fringe Moon Immortal City's Eldest Senior Brother, Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was no big deal for him to be buried with them.

"Then let's go!" Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and pursed his lips. "Shall we head to the First Hall of Sins immediately?"

Xiao Kongtong did not move and turned his head to look at Mei Siren, who seemed to be waiting for something.

"There's no rush."

Mei Siren smiled. As soon as he finished speaking, he slowly pulled out the two stone swords from behind him, which were still intact even after the battle at the Demi-Saint level.

He handed one of them to Xu Xiaoshou and finally asked the question he had wanted to ask so eagerly after he had rushed to the Forest of Miracles from the Absolute Ember Fire Domain and fought with a Demi-Saint.

Before this question, even the 'death countdown' had to be delayed a little.

"Xu Xiaoshou, do you want to learn how to use the sword?"

#### 1437 Gift From the Universe 1

She and Elder Xie each got the Blood Tree's Yin Branch, but Reverend Huang Yang did not get anything.

When the last wave from the Blood Tree's attack came, she and Elder Xie had already started to run. However, Reverend Huang Yang had turned around and rushed into the midst of the Blood Sea, dug out this blood-colored bead, and then successfully escaped with the two of them.

It had to be said that this Daoist priest was really greedy!

However, he succeeded in his greed. Ghost Granny was impressed and told him. Under these circumstances, her life mattered more. It would have been impossible for her to turn back!

"Ha." Reverend Huang Yang only chuckled when he heard this. "The two of you have escaped from death and even managed to obtain the Blood Tree's Yin Branch. If I ran out with you without getting anything, wouldn't I have wasted this life-and-death trip?"

Elder Xie laughed eerily, but his attention was not diverted. He continued to stare at the blood bead with a burning gaze and said, "So, what is this?"

"I'm not sure," Reverend Huang Yang shook his head, "I can't get the Blood Tree's Yin Branch, but I had to find something, right?" Although I don't know what it is, I can feel that it is at least a treasure at the higher void level. Who knows, once I figure out its use, I might be able to obtain a Saint opportunity from it?"

"Hey!" After a self-mocking remark, Reverend Huang Yang put away the bead and laughed, "Actually, if we really want to do a comparison, my bead is definitely not as good as your Blood Tree's Yin Branch, but it's better than nothing, isn't it?"

Elder Xie and Ghost Granny laughed at the same time.

These words were certainly true. The Blood Tree's Yin Branch had been broken off from the Blood Tree, one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees. The increase in combat strength was extremely terrifying.

What could be better than this in this world?

When they saw that Reverend Huang Yang did not elaborate further, the two assassins didn't ask any more questions.

After they recovered from the previous horrifying experience, Elder Xie sized up the unfamiliar ancient city and asked, "So, what are your plans now?"

1438 Gift From the Universe 2

Without waiting for a response, he paused and continued:

"The Sky City is indeed the Sky City. There are many opportunities, but the danger is also terrifying."

"My suggestion is that since we are all 'fellow Dao members' who have gone through life and death, why don't we travel together? At least we can look out for each other."

Ghost Granny had no problem with this and nodded immediately.

Although Reverend Huang Yang said that he wanted to repay their kindness, he did not dare to travel with these two assassins. How could he not see that these two assassins coveted his treasure?

In addition to the inexplicable 'death countdown' that appeared in his mind, Reverend Huang Yang currently only had one goal in mind – the First Hall of Sins!

When they were trapped in the Blood Sea, they had exchanged information about the Sky City.

He had learned about the Death Exemption Token and the First Hall of Sins from a higher void level who had already died. Perhaps this could remove the strange countdown in his mind.

When he thought of this, Reverend Huang Yang was about to refuse, but suddenly, the sound of a gust of wind swept across the Nine Heavens.

"Swish!"

The three of them shuddered and ducked. They split into two sides and hid in the dark corners of the dilapidated ancient city, their hearts palpitating.

This fluctuation was dense.

Without even looking, the three of them knew that the aura was many times stronger than their own!

However, these three higher void level devilish beings couldn't hold back their curiosity and released their spiritual senses that swept across the sky at the same time.

It was a small giant that was three meters tall. It was dressed in simple linen clothes and was an enlarged version of a human being.

Over in its left hand was an Elder who was the size of a normal human. He was dressed in a luxurious gold robe, his hair was light gold and he had an imposing appearance.

At a glance...

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

In the dark part of the ancient city, the three of them fell to their knees. Blood seeped out from their seven orifices, and their bodies cracked. Three large pits formed on the ground.

“Demi-Saint!”

“Two Demi-Saints!”

The faces of the three reckless higher void levels turned green. Cold sweat and blood oozed out of their bodies as they roared and repented in their hearts.

The Sky City really had a Demi-Saint!

And there were two of them!

“D\*mn it, am I looking for death? How could I dare to use my spiritual senses to scan for people of unknown origin in such a terrifying place?”

“It's over, I met a Saint and I just got the treasure...”

It's all over!

...

“Yan Wuse, the three people at your feet. The higher void level... the Three Incenses’ assassins, Elder Xie, Ghost Granny and Reverend Huang Yang from the Xuanmen United Path... their auras are weak. They must have come from a great battle. Number Two’s emotionless voice could be heard as he flew while he carried the person.

“Don’t worry about them, they’re just ignorant fools.” Yan Wuse’s face was filled with frustration. “The most important thing right now is to complete our mission.”

Yan Wuse’s expression was not very pleasant as he clutched his light golden hair.

Their mission was to strengthen the seal on the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.

However, the spatial passageway in the fallen abyss was in a total mess. Let alone strengthening the seal, they couldn’t even locate the seal.

The fallen abyss, one of the nine extreme grounds, was the only safe place that could connect to the Inner island of the Abyss Island. It was founded by the Holy Divine Palace.

“Someone has messed up the seal of the Abyss Island. Can you tell what the situation is like? It’s just like the tricks of the scammer Dao Qiongcang from the martial arts world.” Yan Wuse looked straight ahead, and his Saint’s will swept through the Giants’ kingdom in an unbridled manner, on the lookout for any suspicious looking people. He even tried to reduce his workload by asking Number Two.

“It’s either those guys from the Inner island are up to something, or someone from the Outer Island has activated the sealing formation.” Number two replied calmly.

“It’s impossible on the Inner island. They can’t get out and can’t meddle with the seal. The chances are too low.” Yan Wuse shook his head.

“You’re right.” Number Two nodded.

When he heard this, Yan Wuse’s eyebrows twitched and he looked up in anger. “I’m asking you to give me a solution!”

“This is your job.” Number Two said calmly. Suddenly, he felt that the aura of the person in his hands was a little off. He changed the topic and immediately said :

“I have three plans.”

“First, the probability of the Abyss Island’s will weakening is very small. It’s basically impossible for it to be born, respond to anyone, and its will would not be distorted.”

“Two, go to the other eight extreme grounds. As long as the ‘core’ is still there, there should be nothing wrong with the seal.”



“Three, the Void Suppression Stele. I have to find all 365 Void Suppression Steles, one by one. As long as their corresponding array positions are the same, the seal will be fine.”

Yan Wuse was overjoyed.

Number Two had given him three solutions, when in fact there was only one.

First of all, it was as if the Spirit of the Abyss Island did not exist, so there was no need to consider it at all.

Secondly, who would be so bored as to move the Void Suppression Stele? Other than suppressing the Inner island’s seal, this thing had no other use. It was not something that ordinary people could move!

The Spirit Cultivation and the Way of the Sword were both invalid, and could be used simply by leaving a name on it.

It couldn’t be that a guy who liked to exercise came to the Abyss Island and carried that broken stone to build up his muscles or did some squats, right?

There were so many treasures of Heaven and Earth, and instead of snatching or digging for those, he was moving stones? Anyone with a brain would not do such a stupid thing!

“Which extreme grounds is closest to this place?” Yan Wuse asked, as he considered the second option.

Number Two also felt that the probability of the second option was higher, so he said without thinking, “There are three. From the nearest to the farthest, they are the Blood World, the Absolute Ember Fire Domain, and the Forest of Miracles. Which one should we go to first?”

“Blood World.” Yan Wuse made his choice without hesitation.

The Absolute Ember Fire Domain was so hot that even he couldn’t stand it. No one could get close to the core, the heart of illumination, not even the Infernal lineage from the Holy Palace.

1439 Gift From the Universe 3

Forest of Miracles’ Herb Garden of Divine Farmer was guarded by void attendants. In addition, the core of Dragon Apricot had the attribute of self-defense and counterattack. Anyone trying to pick the Dragon Apricot would be in trouble, so there should be fine.

It was different for Blood World!

Every time Abyss Island opened, Blood World would devour many Spirit Cultivators.

Yan Wuse had already investigated everything. The last time the seal on the inner island loosened, he suspected that a ghost beast was hiding in Blood World and lured an invader from the outside world. After successfully parasitizing the ghost beast, it escaped from Abyss Island.

This time, the key might be at the center of the chaos, Blood World!

“Blood World Pearl,” Yan Wuse muttered silently, hoping no accidents would happen.

Fortunately, although many people were entering the island this time, completely breaking the previous record, most were at the higher void level and couldn't contact the core of every extreme ground.

Yan Wuse looked down and then looked away. For some reason, he felt as if he had missed something. However, the sensation disappeared the next second.

“Let's go to Blood World first!”

...

“Swish!”

He came in a hurry and left in the same way.

Below, Reverend Huang Yang, with his tattered clothes wet with blood and sweat, felt the two terrifying Auras leaving. He waited a long time before he dared to get up, his heart full of fear.

“It's too terrifying. Two demi-saints appeared at the same time...”

At the side, Elder Xie and Ghost Granny also crawled up in shock, their faces filled with horror.

“D\*mn it! Luckily I hid right away. Otherwise, this Blood Tree's Yin Branch would have attracted the attention of the demi-saint.” Elder Xie whipped his head.

“Come on. It's just a Blood Tree's Yin Branch. Maybe the demi-saint doesn't even care about it.” Ghost Granny sneered, but her expression soon turned serious. “Stop talking about the demi-saint, or we will be exposed.”

Elder Xie's body trembled, but he nodded. He then turned to look at the other side of the long street and asked again in a low voice, "So? Reverend Huang Yang? You've seen the danger of Sky City. Do you want to go with us?"

Reverend Huang Yang, who had pulled away from Elder Xie and Ghost Granny, didn't want to return. He shook his head and said, "No, I'm used to traveling alone. Farewell!"

A red light flashed in his eyes as he subconsciously chose a direction to leave.

"You're worried about us?" Ghost Granny suddenly said.

"Yes!" Reverend Huang Yang stopped and turned around. He smiled and said, "I'll pay my debt of gratitude one day, but would you be at ease if you were me?"

With that, his figure flickered, and he disappeared on the spot.

"Should we do something?" Ghost Granny tilted her head.

Elder Xie looked at the disappearing afterimages in the distance and looked up at the sky. He sighed and said, "Forget it. The demi-saint has just left. Don't cause trouble. The higher void level cultivator has put his guard up, so we can't even sneak attack. How do we even fight against him?"

"Two against one!" Ghost Granny licked her lips, but she was still thinking about the blood-colored pearl.

"If he risks his life, he can kill one of us! Don't forget that when Blood Sea swallowed everything, he ran out with the pearl safe and sound. Perhaps he has been hiding his strength." Elder Xie didn't dare to take the risk.

"Maybe it was all about the pearl?" Ghost Granny disagreed.

"Anyway, I'm not ready to die, so I won't go!" Elder Xie returned and took out the Blood Tree's Yin Branch. "I'm already very satisfied with this. Let's focus on sacrificial refining the Blood Tree's Yin Branch, and I think it's the best for both of us," he chuckled and said.

"Ha, you are becoming an old coward." Ghost Granny sneered, but she didn't refute him and left with Elder Xie quickly.

The ancient city was desolate, as if it had been lifeless since the beginning of this world.

As they walked around the city, they felt more and more panicked. Meanwhile, the fear of the unknown and enormity was hunting them.

Before knowing it, they had passed through countless zones, and there were still more ahead, as if there was no end.

Ghost Granny and Elder Xie had stopped talking a long time ago. The crisp sound of their footsteps echoed in the quiet giant kingdom. Ultimately, the two stopped walking and started to fly, not daring to make a single sound.

“Thud”

Suddenly, Ghost Granny stopped and landed on the ground.

“What happened?” Elder Xie was on guard and immediately looked over.

“Three soul auras...” Ghost Granny subconsciously wanted to use her spiritual sense to scan it, but the horror from the demi-saint earlier came to her mind and made her stop.

“Don’t use your spiritual senses. Take out your Spiritual Banner.” Elder Xie knew what she was worried about.

Ghost Granny nodded, took out a dark and cold banner, made a hand seal, and sent it into the object.

Soon, three blurry and illusory human faces appeared on the Spiritual Banner.

“This is...”

Elder Xie’s eyes narrowed.

He didn’t recognize the two more mature faces on the side, but the young one in the middle was very familiar!

In the blink of an eye, Ghost Granny and Elder Xie looked at each other, having surprised looks on their faces.

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

“This is a gift from the universe!”

1440 The Second Chance 1

“Xu Xiaoshou, do you want to learn sword techniques?” Mei Siren asked calmly in the no-man’s zone of the ancient city.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had been impulsive enough to bring two powerful bodyguards to attack the First Hall of Sins, suddenly cooled down at this moment.

Sword techniques...

Once upon a time, practicing the sword had been this body's only dream.

The previous owner of this flesh had spent three years cultivating White Cloud Sword Technique, the acquired spiritual technique, with all his might.

Eventually, Xu Xiaoshou took it over by accident after a suicide during the retreat.

Since he switched to the Passive System and quickly drew out Sword Technique Expertise, he had defeated anyone in his way. Moreover, his sword had transformed from Acquired to Innate to Master and then to the Sovereign Stage. His cultivation journey just flowed freely and wildly as water.

However, all these changes were stuck at a certain point in time.

Xu Xiaoshou was already a Sovereign when it came to the Way of the Sword, and he had the richest knowledge of everything related to the Way of the Sword because of his Sword Technique Expertise.

However, this title of the Sovereign was not as solid as it seemed to be.

Gu Qing, who was of the same generation as him, had already mastered part of the Nine Major Sword Techniques's Eighteen Sword Forms and knew something about 3000 Sword Styles.

Yet, he knew nothing about ancient swordsman cultivation.

No matter how rich his theoretical knowledge was, even if it was as vast as the ocean, Xu Xiaoshou's ability to turn theory into combat strength was pathetically insufficient.

The output was so powerless, as if it didn't exist.

"I'm already very strong..." he thought. Before the night battle in Dongtianwang City, Master Siren had intended to take him as a disciple. However, Xu Xiaoshou was overconfident then, thinking he did not need to be apprenticed to a master but relied on his Skill Point to break through the obstacles of swordsmanship.

Perhaps Xu Xiaoshou wasn't arrogant but believed he would make it one day.

However, when would the day of his breaking through the obstacles of Way of the Sword come?

In other words, he needed time!

After personally witnessing Rao Yaoyao's Secular Sword, hearing Xiao Kongtong's description of the Nine Major Sword Techniques, and then experiencing more and more dangerous situations and enemies with stronger and stronger combat power, Xu Xiaoshou regretted his decision long ago.

"I don't have enough time!"

Without this, he would have thought about looking for Bazhun'an and cultivating the Ancient Sword Technique on his journey of the Way of the Sword.

If not for that, he would have had enough courage to ask Master Siren to take him as a principal after refusing him.

Which sword cultivator would not be moved by Mei Siren's supreme sword image, stepping on Yama and having thousands of swords worshipping In the Forest of Miracles? Master Siren was the man combining the four realms and defeating a demi-saint!

Xu Xiaoshou was extremely tempted!

When using Vanishing Technique, he tried to memorize every detail of the scene with all his might. He wanted to keep everything in his mind and analyze it later to see if he could comprehend something.

If it didn't work, he could go to Bazhun'an and ask him to explain. After all, it would be a waste not to use such a powerful backer.

However, Xu Xiaoshou had never thought that before finding the wanderer Bazhun'an, Master Siren had given him a second chance!

"!...!"

Looking at the stone sword in front of him, Xu Xiaoshou blushed. He was a bit ashamed and embarrassed.

This stone sword was rather simple and unnoticeable!

However, Xu Xiaoshou realized that the most mysterious door of the Ancient Sword Technique was opening for him again!

The hand that pushed the door open was not fully riveted behind his back in an attempt to break in.

On the contrary, he was sitting on the Sovereign Stage inside the sect, who could crush the insurmountable threshold of ancient swordsman cultivation with a flip of his hand, the Supreme master of the Way of the Sword!

"I've rejected him once..." Just as Yingying was hesitating, a voice came to his mind.

"Stop thinking about this! Xu Xiaoshou! If you don't take this opportunity, you'll be the dumbest person in the entire Shengshen Continent!"

"Is Perception of a Sovereign Stage cultivator just a decoration? Where is your brain? Are you deaf? Did you hear Mr. Siren was trying to teach you in Forest of Miracles? Are you blind? Can't you see who came out to save you at the last moment?"

"Don't you know where Communication Talisman was locked onto? Don't you know the deep meaning behind this?"

"Without the help of Bazhun'an, would Mister Siren have Communication Talisman? Would you be able to wait for a second chance from Master Siren?"

"The opportunity is right before you, yet you're still hesitating?"

Within a few seconds, Xu Xiaoshou made up his mind. He raised his eyes and looked at Master Siren, who had a gentle smile and an ordinary-looking stone sword.

"I want to!" Xu Xiaoshou finally said loudly, showing his pure intention and determination.

He was not an idiot. As someone who could twist a demi-saint around his finger, he should understand why Master Siren had brought Communication Talisman to the Forest of Miracles to save him.

However, Xu Xiaoshou still did not dare to reach out to take the sword.

Master Siren passed it to him as if it was nothing, but he could not accept it just like this.

"If you want it, take it." Mei Siren smiled. The hand seemed to have been tempered thousands of times, not moving at all with the sword.

Xiao Kongtong saw the scene and was nervous.

At this moment, he wished he could have possessed Xu Xiaoshou's body, taken the stone sword for him, bowed to Mei Siren, and then returned control of this flesh to Xu Xiaoshou.

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1441 - 1441 The Second Chance 2**

1441 The Second Chance 2

Only God knew how his Teacher Bazhun'an had used Spoon-feeding education on him during that time!

In just a short while, his Teacher had forcefully demonstrated Nine Major Sword Techniques, Eighteen Sword Forms, and 3000 Sword Styles to an innocent boy. The next second, Bazhun'an turned around and left with his wife.

Bazhun'an didn't care if the kid at that time could understand it or not. Instead, he quickly planted the memories in his mind and let him slowly learn by himself as he grew.

This was how Xiao Kongtong grew up.

Many years later, he became a mature adult and founded an orphanage, House of Blessing. Moreover, he named the location Fringe Moon Immortal City, and he finally saw his Teacher for the second time.

It was during this second meeting that he received his second lesson on the Way of the Sword, which allowed him to comprehend Sword Cognition Incarnation.

Therefore, with such a crazy sword practice experience, Xiao Kongtong could see the situation more clearly.

It was impossible to count on a wanderer like his Teacher, Bazhun'an, to teach him the sword. Meeting a real Teacher like Mei Sirenren was a chance of a lifetime!

He did not understand.

He didn't know what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking at this moment.

If it was him, he would just accept the sword and bow to Master Siren without hesitation!

However, everyone's life experience was different. Xu Xiaoshou had no idea what was in Xiao Kongtong's mind, and he didn't even intend to know that.

At this moment, what Master Siren had said made his head full of questions.

He kept thinking about the proposal...

How could it be so simple?



Xu Xiaoshou was caught off guard by this situation, and he could only try his best to clear his chaotic and confused mind.

“Why is Master Siren willing to give me a second chance? Bazhun’an should not be able to convince him...”

“I already have a Master, and Elder Sang still needs me to save him. If he were here, would he give me permission to have another Master?”

“Master Siren brought Communication Talisman here and wanted to teach me the sword. Could there be some deeper meaning behind this? Could it be that Bazhun’an is trying to mess with me again? Is he up to something again?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was in a spin.

His thoughts were a mess, without any order, and he couldn’t come up with any ideas.

However, in the next second, when Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were fixed on Master Siren’s sincere, clear, and pure eyes, the scattered thoughts in his mind disappeared like fireworks and dissipated into the vast void.

In front of him, there was only a stone sword that was still waiting and a smiling Teacher...

At this moment, the countless questions in his mind disappeared, and all of them turned into a conclusion.

“Xu Xiaoshou, are you taking the sword or not? How long should Master Siren hold it? Are you waiting for him to have sore arms? Who do you think you are? Do you mean the Sword Deity should beg you to be his disciple?”

Thud!

Xu Xiaoshou quickly stepped forward and took the stone sword from Master Siren.

This sword seemed simple, unremarkable, and light, but it was as heavy as a giant rock in his hand. The overwhelming weight made Xu Xiaoshou, who was talkative, turn silent and speechless.

“I...”

After holding it in for a while, his face turned red. All the messy thoughts in his mind had been answered after he took the sword, and there was no need to ask again.

He wanted this chance.

Master Siren was also willing to be his Teacher.

Wasn't this the best outcome? Why did he need to consider anything else?

Holding the stone sword, Xu Xiaoshou could only utter a sentence in the end.

"My, my realization quality is very poor. I once practiced White Cloud Sword Technique for three years, but I only managed to master the first move. If Master Siren wants to teach me, I am afraid that..."

White Cloud Sword Technique?

Xiao Kongtong looked at Xu Xiaoshou from head to toe as if he had seen a ghost. He thought, what kind of secret technique or Saint Martial Arts is this? Or is it something more powerful than the Teacher's sword cognition?

Did it take Xu Xiaoshou three years to master the first move of the White Cloud Sword Technique with his Sword Will?

Mei Siren did not care about these words but laughed and took out his fan.

He flipped the fan, and a few words appeared, "Are you stupid?"

"What is my question?" Mei Siren said slowly.

"Xu Xiaoshou, do you want to learn the sword" Xu Xiaoshou stared at the big words and a big question mark on the fan. He was still thinking whether it was intentional or a coincidence, but Master Siren's question made him recall.

"So, other than this question, did I you anything else?" Mei Siren nodded and continued.

"No..." Xu Xiaoshou could finally speak after hesitating.

"Since that's the case, just tell me whether you want to learn the sword. What are you hesitating for?"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes, and his consciousness finally returned to his body. His usual cleverness had finally come back, and he suddenly realized everything.

It was true that no one in this world could make Master Siren do anything, so it could only be his idea if he still wanted to teach the sword. It could not be the interference of any other person, not even the slightest bit!

"I understand." Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth.

“Moreover, your sword body is rare in the world. How can you not have talent in the Way of the Sword?” The Mei Siren’s lips curled up, for he had noticed Xu Xiaoshou’s talent in the Way of the Sword when they were at First Pavilion in the Sky!

“Do I have a sword body?” Xu Xiaoshou was confused.

1442 The Second Chance 3

“Ha.” Mei Siren sized up Xu Xiaoshou and suddenly took a step forward. He closed his paper fan and knocked Xu Xiaoshou’s head hard with it.

“Swish”

With the infusion of the Sword Will and Xu Xiaoshou’s body as the medium, the Sword Energy scattered in all directions on the long street and drew a perfect hexagram circle within a radius of 100 feet.

“Isn’t this your talent?” Mei Siren laughed.

Xu Xiaoshou finally realized that Master Siren was talking about his passive skill – ‘Sharpness’!

He was shocked.

He had so many passive skills so Master Siren’s paper fan didn’t set off any spiritual source fluctuations. Not only was he not knocked away, but he also released his own Sword Energy.

Or rather, the ‘Glow of Sharpness!’

Xu Xiaoshou knew that if he didn’t activate the Close-bound Force Field, it would be hard for the ‘Glow of Sharpness’ to leave his body. How could Master Siren’s weak knock make it fall apart?

As if he had seen through Xu Xiaoshou’s confusion, Mei Siren put away his paper fan and said earnestly.

“In the 3000 Sword Styles, this is called ‘Transmission’. One of the principles of ‘Transmission’ is the root of the Sword Energy.

“When this path is cultivated to the extreme, coupled with the saber in the hands of the Swordsman, there is the so-called ‘Famed Sword Heavenly Unravel’, which can transmit all the power.”

He paused for a moment and Mei Siren's eyes became serious, and he said solemnly, "The first sword skill I'll teach you today is this 'Transmission'. Remember it well!"

'Transmission'...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the ocean in his mind was also filled with stones and there were instant fluctuations.

Even without any further explanation from Master Siren, he was able to extract all of the knowledge that belonged to this 'Transmission' skill.

With the stone sword in his hand, he didn't even need to swing it. With just a thought, a blast of Sword Energy that measured several feet in length shot out with the help of the 'sharpness' from the surface of his body. It looked dazzling and bright!

"?"

At this moment, Mei Siren was stunned.

Xiao Kongtong, who was beside him, was also stunned. He recalled what Xu Xiaoshou had said earlier. "My realization quality is very poor."

Your realization quality is poor?

You have a poor realization quality and you found the connection between the stone sword and the Sword Body with just a touch of Master Siren's finger, and then you mastered the path of 'Transmission'?

Xu Xiaoshou, what kind of stunt are you trying to pull?

When I first grasped the 'Transmission', it took me two whole hours!

Xiao Kongtong nearly went crazy. He only felt that at this moment, these words were written all over Xu Xiaoshou's face: 'Beat me up'!

“(Condemned, Passive Points +) +1.”

“(Glared At, Passive Points, +)+1.”

“This is the 'Transmission' skill?”

Xu Xiaoshou held the stone sword and turned his head in excitement.

It was this feeling, such a comfortable feeling of 'ease'!

In the past, his mind was filled with knowledge, but he couldn't use it in actual combat. Master Siren's knock had opened up the channel that enabled him to be connected to the vast ocean through the water pipe.

Now, it flowed directly and was unstoppable!

Mei Siren had to restrain himself forcibly before he flipped open the paper fan that he used to chide Xu Xiaoshou for his stupidity. He had originally wanted to wait until Xu Xiaoshou's sword had been blocked before he explained.

Who would have thought that this fellow had grasped it instantly and didn't need to be taught at all!

I should maintain my demeanor and remain calm. I am a teacher now...Mei Siren had to constantly remind himself. He nodded gently and had a calm expression on his face.

"Yes."

He snorted and added casually, "Not bad. I guess it's okay, but there's still room for improvement."

Not bad?

Not bad is fine!

After he retracted his Sword Energy, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was really going to take off this time.

"If the knowledge of the 'Sword Technique Expertise' could really be drawn out by Master Siren, then the first and second realm of the so-called Nine Major Sword Techniques and the Eighteen Sword Forms should not be far away, right?"

While he was in high spirits, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that he seemed to have overlooked the most important point!

Master Siren had already started to teach the first sword skill, which was an official announcement that he would take him as a disciple. However, he hadn't done anything yet. He hadn't even acknowledged him as his master.

"Master Siren, how should I do it?"

Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss.

He did not know what the cultivation of the Ancient Swordsman was like, and what kind of apprenticeship ceremony was needed, so he could only follow the apprenticeship ceremony he had done with Elder Sang that day at the shores of Goose Lake and knelt.

At this moment, a pair of hands reached over and stopped him.

“There’s no need for that.”

Master Siren could totally tell what was in Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts. With such a pure heart, what more could a Master ask for?

He laughed and helped Xu Xiaoshou up. With a serious expression, he said softly, “I am the Teacher, and you’re the student. This is the ‘Transmission’, so why do you need to carry out the Teacher-acknowledgment ritual?”

Xu Xiaoshou grabbed the stone sword and was touched by Master Siren’s friendly action.

This is the ‘Transmission’.

At this moment, he finally understood why the first sword that Master Siren taught him was this sword.

The 3,000 sword principles were to be taught as one.

The Way of Transmission, the Way of Imparting and the Way of Preaching!

However, just like how he had received the stone sword before, Master Siren’s teachings were ‘transmitted’ casually, but Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to be careless when he followed it.

He only paused for a moment. The image of the sword in the Forest of Miracles that made all living things worship it flashed in his mind. Xu Xiaoshou instantly understood what he should do at this time!

In the majestic ancient city, along the the long street...

Facing the Elder in front of him, Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath, took half a step back, bowed his head, and held the stone sword high above his head with both hands. His expression was solemn and with Xiao Kongtong as the witness, his clear voice rang out.

“This student acknowledges Master Siren.”

1443 Gentle but Fierce 1

“Good, good, good!”

“Good!” Mei Siren said this three times in a row. With a smile on his face, he quickly stepped forward and helped Xu Xiaoshou up, “Get up quickly. I told you not to be so formal.”

Even so, Mei Siren could feel Xu Xiaoshou’s dedication to the Way of the Sword and how serious he was about being his disciple.

Although he had students from everywhere, when he travelled round the world, he did not reveal his actual face to people in case it caused unnecessary trouble. Thus, very few people knew what he truly looked like.

Most of the time, even after he taught a student the sword, the so-called ‘sword person’ was just an Ancient Swordsman who had fallen into despair. He was just looking for a legacy.

If they managed to obtain the information that the Teacher’s surname was ‘Mei’, it meant that the student was very talented. Mei Siren was willing to reveal some facts.

If they knew that the person who taught them the sword was the ‘Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren’, it was impossible that Mei Siren was the one who revealed it. It would depend on whether the student was smart enough to realize it on his own.

The best portrayal of Master Siren’s swordsman mentorship was that he hid his achievements and fame.

He was afraid that someone would use the statement ‘Master Siren was my teacher’ to stir up trouble everywhere and then this might lead to disaster for himself and others.

And when the few students realized that he was Mei Siren, one of the ‘Seven Sword Deity’ and learned the sword, they were either ‘ecstatic’ or ‘fearful’. In short, it was difficult for them to keep calm and continue with their studies.

When such a situation happened, the expectations and reality were always very different. Mei Siren had never seen this type of student make any progress in their Ancient Swordsman cultivation.

Of course, the benchmark Mei Siren had for this kind of progress was based on Bazhun’an and Weng Ting.

Xu Xiaoshou was very different.

After he gained so much knowledge, Mei Siren could see his sincerity in his ‘acknowledgment of a master’ and in terms of ‘seeking the sword’, even if this was not really a ‘teacher apprenticeship’ in the true sense.

He didn't care about anything else and only yearned for the Way of the Sword. This quality was rare and valuable.

Sword practitioners lacked this kind of calmness the most.

"I don't know how to make small talk, and I don't care about those unnecessary and elaborate formalities. I treat every student in the same manner. I just want to see them achieve success, so I won't waste any time. Let's get straight to the point."

Mei Siren said with a smile as he helped Xu Xiaoshou up and saw the enthusiasm and excitement in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes for the upcoming sword practice.

He had taught many students, and most of the time, he would stop at a point. The longest time he had accompanied a student was for a month, and he had almost given everything he had.

That was a very talented student...

However, a year after he left the student, he heard the news of the latter's death.

Smart people always die faster, and Mei Siren only felt sorry and helpless when he heard. This situation served to strengthen his resolve to teach the sword.

Too much is too late and he should stop before he went too far.

Therefore, even if they met Young Master Xu, Xu Deye in the First Pavilion in the Sky and if he did not want to learn, Mei Siren would not force him.

Even if the talented Xiao Wanfeng was there, Mei Siren only gave him a few pointers. Most of the time, he only took the initiative to give him pointers when they happened to meet by chance.

During these sort of circumstances, or simply because they happened to meet each other, or because they were in the mood, it was easy to give them some brief pointers and then they would leave.

Mei Siren had never mastered the art of the long foreshadowing between the personal masters and disciples of those families and sects, so he usually went straight to the point.

"When I was young, the first sword technique I practiced was the 'Heart Sword Technique'. I'll teach you this technique from now on!" Mei Siren then drew out the second stone sword on his back and slowly stepped forward and spoke as he walked.



“Heart Sword Technique.” Xu Xiaoshou followed behind him and in his mind a terrifying ‘Sword Image’ appeared. He nodded his head vigorously and said, “Good. The Heart Sword Technique. I love it.”

“I like it too.” Xiao Kongtong took a step forward quietly as the lesson started. In his heart, he thought that Master Siren’s Heart Sword Technique and his Teacher’s Heart Sword Technique were vastly different. “It belonged to a different school of thought and I really don’t want to like it too much!”

“The eyes are the windows of the body. The heart is the residence of the will.’ Mei Siren stepped forward and began to teach.

“Most of the time, when we train in the art of the Heart Sword Technique, we find our ‘original heart’, our ‘original intention’.”

“The visualization of the heart and the appearance of the will can condense these abstract ‘wills’ into a ‘entity’ in the false sense. It can create a considerable ‘image’ in the eyes of others, which can then cause mental damage.”

“This... is the Heart Sword Technique.”

After a pause, he continued. “The Ancient Swordsman’s interpretation of the ‘Nine Major Sword Techniques’, was also known as the ‘18 Sword Forms’; this realm was defined as the first realm. The first realm of the Heart Sword Technique is the Present Gods and Buddhas.”

With that, Mei Siren stopped and turned around.

At this moment, in the vast Giant Kingdom, the long street was silent and filled with dust and sand.

In Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes, Master Siren had clearly not done anything, but he inexplicably felt that he was more than a level lower than him.

Correspondingly, when Master Siren’s image was enlarged in his pupils, the ferocious and strange giant Sword Image behind him once again rose high into the sky.

“Roar!”

An intangible terrifying roar seemed to resound in everyone’s heart.

“Colorful illusion of clothes, nine in number, a body full of red dust that watches the decay of love. Ghosts resist the tower and worship it, carrying the Azure Mo Swords in their palms. The poor and lonely were nurtured in its heart, while its body became as dispirited as old wood. Consciousness and will are hidden in the Four Seas, how can I teach the others the truth?”

## 1444 Gentle but Fierce 2

Xiao Kongtong, who had once again seen the sword image of Mei siren, murmured. There was a shock in his eyes as he said, "As expected, what Master Siren has is the most complete, comprehensive, and perfect Present Gods and Buddhas, including the Nine Major Sword Techniques!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked sideways.

Only the real cultivators could see through the essence of the Way of Sword.

Xiao Kongtong's words vividly and thoroughly interpreted Master Siren's powerful sword image.

When he looked back at the sword image monster again, he found traces of the Nine Major Sword Techniques. He was even more stunned.

How many years of cultivation did it require to achieve such perfection?

"Focus."

The smile on Mei Siren's face suddenly disappeared as if he was facing two naughty students in class. As his expression turned serious, his aura changed drastically.

"Bang!"

Xu Xiaoshou felt his body sink, and two holes appeared on the ground.

"Received pressure. Passive Points,+1."

"Attacked. Passive Points,+1."

"Intimidated. Passive Points,+1."

"..."

The messages popped up on Information Bar. Xu Xiaoshou felt the terrifying pressure from the sword image, which Present Gods and Buddhas and Penetrating Divine Senses formed!

"Substantial spiritual pressure, impact, and even damage..."

At this moment, the charge point of the Disillusionment Finger was rapidly increasing, and the Passive Points were also steadily rising with the strange changes in Information Bar.

Beads of sweat had already seeped out of Xu Xiaoshou's forehead, and he felt stuck in the mud, unable to move.

The last time he saw this sword image, he watched the battle from the side. Today, after experiencing Master Siren's sullenness, he felt even more intimidated and frightened.

He could not move at all! He was completely suppressed! If his past enemies had this ability, he would've probably died long ago!

"Are all of these not real?" Thinking of Master Siren's words, Xu Xiaoshou spoke with difficulty.

"It can be real and not." Mei Sien's expression did not change, and he did not withdraw his aura at all. It was as if he wanted to ruthlessly give Xu Xiaoshou a wave of head-on impact, leaving a strong impression. After this, they could talk about the rest later.

"I don't want to repeat, but..."

"The eyes are the windows to the body. The heart is the residence of the will. The Heart Sword Technique is the visualization of the cultivator's self, releasing the real ancient swordsman have found in us."

"As long as you can master this realm, it's unreal to those who can't see because they can't feel anything unusual when they walk past. But for those we want them to see, this kind of release of self is real! It's the most direct attack!"

As soon as Mei Siren finished speaking, he held the stone sword in his right hand and gently drew it in front of his eyes.

He did not stir up any dust or waves.

But then, the sword image also moved behind him. Azure Mo Swords in his hands, representing Mo Sword Technique and Swordless Sword Technique, crossed in the sky and made a cross slash.

The simple and unnoticeable cross slash...

Just like that, in front of Xu Xiaoshou's immobile body, the swords rapidly enlarged in his pupils!

"F\*ck!"

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's hair stood on end. He felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He could feel death approaching, but he was so numb that he could not move.

"Wait, isn't this teaching time? Why are you attacking me?"

"Master Siren, wait!"

"Oh no!"

There was no buffer time!

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth to say something, but he couldn't make a sound. He could only watch the cross-sword light from Azure Mo Swords pierce through his body.

"Ah!"

A shrill cry rang out, and Xiao Kongtong was so frightened that he quickly closed his eyes and dodged to the side.

After calming himself down, he quickly turned to Xu Xiaoshou.

This guy was standing straight on the spot, but his spiritual body had materialized and was sent flying into the sky. His eyes had lost focus, and he seemed to be dead.

"What the..."

He was confused.

At a certain moment, Xiao Kongtong even thought that Master Siren had been possessed and was about to attack Xu Xiaoshou.

His impression of Master Siren didn't seem to be such a hot-tempered person. Even if he was teaching the sword, shouldn't he have been a patient and gentle teacher?

He had always been gentleman, right?

"Is it because Xu Xiao was distracted and looked at me?" Xiao Kongtong trembled, a hint of fear appearing on his face.

...

"I'm dead?"

Xu Xiaoshou, whose spiritual body had been forcefully cut out, felt a familiar feeling.

He had transformed into Perception as if he was God, and he could see that his physical body had stopped in place, frozen and unmoving. He could see Xiao Kongtong trembling in fear, standing there respectfully. He could also see clearly that Master Siren in front of him was not possessed but had just casually slashed out with his sword. It seemed like it was his problem that he could not block it.

Xu Xiaoshou had experienced a similar feeling when fighting Rao Yaoyao's Secular Sword, but the sensation at the moment was very different.

Secular Sword brought one into the world of mortals, causing one's state of mind to age and decay. One would not be able to come out, and what would happen after escaping was beyond imagination.

The sword image's attack hit the spiritual body and even helped Xu Xiaoshou find the source of his spiritual will.

However, the help was too sudden and terrifying.

"Ah!"

While he was still immersed in his thoughts, the intense pain from his spiritual body made Xu Xiaoshou scream again.

He lowered his head and saw that after the cross-shaped slash, his spiritual body had been divided into four pieces. The wind didn't bring any comfort but stimulated the wound fiercely!

"Attacked. Passive Points, +1."

"Master Siren seriously wants me to die..."

"I don't want to learn the goddamn sword technique anymore..."

"Damn it. It seems like I'm going to die. My mind, thoughts, and..."

"Haha."

Just as Xu Xiaoshou's consciousness was about to sink into chaos, Mei Siren stood in front and laughed.

The sword image behind him also grinned. The next second, the Nine Swords flew out and formed a sword array in the sky.

At this moment, the dust and sand blown up were forcefully pushed back to the ground. The invisible sound waves came back from a distance, like dandelions calling back their

bodies. Xu Xiaoshou's immobile body also floated a little higher because the shattered bluestone floor under his feet had healed and returned to normal.

Time Reversal!

"That's enough. Come back,"

Mei Siren put down the stone sword in his hand, and the hands of the sword image also dropped down. The cross-shaped slash flew back from the void, passed through the crack of Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual body, and returned to Azure Mo Swords.

...

"Swish!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly opened his eyes and gasped for breath, as if his soul had suddenly left his body and then returned. His whole body was soaked in a cold sweat.

"How was it?" Mei Siren looked at him with a smile and asked softly.

"What the.." Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes in anger. He was about to attack, but when he looked over, he saw the monster sword image behind Master Siren and immediately shrank.

"Master Siren, I almost died just now!" Xu Xiaoshou waved his fist angrily with an upset face like a poor puppy.

"I'm asking, how do you feel?" Mei Siren was smiling as usual.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned and recalled the feeling just now.

It was the sensation of death!

He had seen the most extreme spiritual attack, felt the most real spiritual death, and also witnessed the most helpless despair after being controlled by absolute mental strength.

"This sword only released less than ten percent of the power." When Mei Siren opened his mouth, Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded and astonished.

Less than ten percent...

"Is this the difference between Master Siren and me?" he thought.

He had already thought his gap with someone in the higher void level wasn't that drastic.

Mei Siren seemed not to plan to defeat Xu Xiaoshou. After boldly killing him once, he reversed time and brought him back from the underworld. Then, with his demonic smile, he spoke again, "Next, it's your turn to visualize."

"Release the most extreme and purest version of you, follow your most honest call, visualize the image not limited to what you currently know, and materialize the intent!"

"Use your heart to find the residence of will. Use your eyes to release your Gods and Buddhas that belong to you!"

After a pause, Mei Siren's tone became more encouraging,

"Let's give it a try. If you can successfully cultivate Present Gods and Buddhas, even if it's only the initial stage, you will have a reward. It will not be just a toy."

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He cultivated the Present Gods and Buddhas in one go.

Xiao Kongtong was amused as he listened and knew that this was Master Siren's idea of a joke.

How difficult was it to master the Heart Sword Technique?

He had cultivated the Heart Sword Technique at his Teacher, Bazhun'an's sect. It was placed at the bottom of the list and could only be practiced when an Ancient Swordsman had matured.

There was no other reason.

A person's imagination was limited by their 'vision' and 'cognition'.

If you want a child to start to practice the Heart Sword Technique from a young age, what would he be able to visualize? It would probably be illusions of some large toys.

However, after one became a Sword Deity, one could then visualize their own Present Gods and Buddhas. The 'self' that could be chosen and modified would be really too much!

However, there were no absolutes in the world, for example, Master Siren.

Even during the previous era of the Swordsmen, 99% of the Swordsmen placed the Heart Sword Technique at the bottom of the list. Some of them though were like Master Siren, who had learned the Heart Sword Technique at the beginning.

There was a saying that went like this: 'The supreme person can visualize the most powerful Present Gods and Buddhas, but the most ignorant too have a chance to visualize the most powerful and unconstrained Present Gods and Buddhas, and it was not limited to these two forms.'

This was because the latter's imagination was not limited by 'cognition' and 'vision', and they could be completely free.

However, the probability of that happening was very small.

Apart from 99% of the people who cultivated in the normal way of the Swordsman, there was a one in a billion chance that the thing they visualized was not a 'toy'.

Master Siren was an example!

However, this was the only example.

Xiao Kongtong didn't object to Master Siren's teaching because he knew that Master Siren's school of thought was different from his own. Once he had completed his visualization, he couldn't change it. If he wanted to break through again, he could only do it through the Heavenly Unravel.

This old Sword Deity's Present Gods and Buddhas was divided into many stages. At the beginning, he could only visualize 'chaos'. After that, he improved his Way of the Sword and perfected it. Finally, he would refine it till it achieved the final-stage!

This was the reason why Mei Siren when he first practiced the Heart Sword Technique and clearly was not aware of the other eight of the Nine Major Sword Techniques, was able to condense the Sword Image and all the terrifying monsters that were present in the Way of the Sword.

His Sword Image was perfected gradually after he cultivated and came into contact with the rest of the Nine Major Sword Techniques. It was only now that he could merge the Nine Major Sword Techniques and step into the final-stage realm.

In short...

Xiao Kongtong's own Heart Sword Technique was a variant awakening type; Master Siren's was the self-evolving type.

These two were equally matched, and there was no difference between them. It all depended on the meaning of the 'self' presented by the level of the individual's realm.

"Present Gods and Buddhas..."



On the other side, Xu Xiaoshou was also excited. He thought that Master Siren would do a progressive training that started with the 3000 Sword Styles and so on.

However, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the increase in his combat strength was minimal.

The Nine Major Sword Techniques and 18 Sword Forms were different. As long as they were cultivated to the first realm, they would be able to fight against those at a higher realm.

However, although he had the Sword Technique Expertise as his foundation, Xu Xiaoshou knew that his realization quality was really not very good.

What if everyone's expectations of me are too high, and I'm the same? What if my expectations are shattered in the end?

When Xu Xiaoshou thought of this, he asked, "Then Master Siren, how do I execute the visualization method?"

"There's no specific way to do it."

Mei Siren held the paper fan in his hand and walked forward and said with certainty.

"The first step is the Heart Sword Technique. The purpose of this technique is to not have a fixed cognition limit and to bind your 'self will'. This way, you can let your imagination run wild and visualize the most impossible and unrealistic Present Gods and Buddhas."

"Even if your artistic conception is too strong, you can only visualize a 'chaos form' in the end."

"But it doesn't matter. We have all the time in the world to perfect our technique."

Mei Siren stopped and looked over. He smiled and said, "Therefore, don't be bound by reality, and don't be limited by your cognition. Just try your best to visualize. I can see how strong your heart is and how talented you are in the Way of the Sword from the things you visualize."

What he said seemed rather fake...

Xu Xiaoshou felt a little guilty after he heard this. He thought to himself, "Master Siren, have you forgotten that I'm really only a beginner on the path of the Ancient Swordsman? What I've done before was just to 'draw a tiger and used a cat as a model'. You have to give me something more realistic, or I won't understand at all."

"What about the cultivation steps and the like?" Xu Xiaoshou asked again after some hesitation.

Cultivation steps?

Mei Siren was stunned for a moment. He took a deep breath, thought for a while, and said with uncertainty, "How do you usually cultivate? Can't you just follow that method? Do you need me to teach you?"

The problem is that I don't cultivate the usual way. My cultivation is through sleep and breathing. Xu Xiaoshou felt his teeth ache. He shook his head seriously and said, "Definitely not,"

"Why can't it succeed?"

"There's no reason, but it's definitely not possible."

"..."

Mei Siren thought to himself, "I'm an Ancient Swordsman, why would I need to teach you, a half Spiritual Cultivator and a half Ancient Swordsman the method of Spiritual Cultivation?"

Looking at the serious expression on Xu Xiaoshou's face, Mei Siren could only think that he wanted to complete the cultivation method of the Ancient Swordsman.

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I did not...Mei Siren's heart felt bitter. He paused for a moment, and his eyes became a little erratic. Then, he tried his to describe it, "Close your eyes, meditate, empty your mind, start your imagining... when you end your imagining, then open your eyes?"

"Pfft!"

Xiao Kongtong couldn't help bursting into laughter.

If you were to say that the Heart Sword Technique was superior, then it truly was! That was because what they dabbled in were all illusory and mysterious things.

But if you say it was very ordinary, it was also true! This was because the cultivation method of the Heart Sword Technique was as simple as how Master Siren had described it.

If you can make your 'visualization' materialize after completion of this process, it would be considered a success. If not, it would be equivalent to having a 'day dream', and it would be the kind of dream that was extremely embarrassing if it were made known and the sort to make people laugh their teeth off!

Xu Xiaoshou was too difficult to teach. Xiao Kongtong shook his head.

The Heart Sword Technique was such an abstract concept; how could he possibly use specific words to describe it?

How could he ask Master Siren to explain these things in the simplest form, when it could only be understood but not described?

Even I felt embarrassed for Master Siren. When I thought about this, I saw Mei Siren's glare from the side, and the Sword Image behind him also turned its head.

"Hah!" Xiao Kongtong was so frightened that he immediately reined in his emotions and his expression settled into its usual calm demeanor and he looked like an obedient student in class.

"Just that?" Xu Xiaoshou waited for a long time, but there was no further response.

"Just that!" Mei Siren couldn't help but raise his voice.

What else do you want?

I slashed you earlier with a sword so you could have the greatest experience of life and death, that allowed you to use this 'upper limit' to break through.

Now I even added these 'descriptions', was that not enough? What else do you want!

At a certain moment, Mei Siren even suspected that Xu Xiaoshou was toying with him.

"+(Criticized, Passive Points + ) +2"

"+(Condemned, Passive Points +) +2."

"That's too easy!" Who would have thought that Xu Xiaoshou didn't feel that these descriptions were illusionary, shameful and indescribable? He just didn't know how to start.

Now, with this simple explanation from Master Siren, he knew what to do.

The normal process was to close one's eyes and cultivate. Nothing more than that!

The Heart Sword Technique was very simple, but it was also very difficult. Of course, Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't be stupid enough to think that this simple practice process was the entirety of the Heart Sword Technique.

He knew that the most important thing was the realization of the 'intent', not the mere act of closing and opening his eyes.

And about this 'intent'.

Although Xu Xiaoshou had never really tried this level of cultivation before, it was not as if he had never come into contact with it.

The cultivation of '10 Sections of the Finger Sword' was the combination of body, mind, and will. The 'Swallow the Mountains and Rivers' was also the condensation of force and intent.

With the appearance of the passive skill of 'Swallow the Mountains and Rivers', this type of cultivation foundation had already been engraved into Xu Xiaoshou's bones.

Apart from that, he also had the Sword Technique Expertise, which allowed him to grasp the knowledge of the Heart Sword Technique. The only thing he didn't know was how to use this knowledge and release it.

"I'll start now."

Under Master Siren's gaze, under the pressure of the Sword Image and amid the expectations of Xiao Kengtong, Xu Xiaoshou sat down cross-legged on the spot and slowly closed his eyes.

"Get rid of all distracting thoughts and enter into the meditation stage."

Under Master Siren's watchful eyes, when Xu Xiaoshou started, there seemed to be a soothing voice that became like the sound of the Great Path from the beginning. It helped Xu Xiaoshou to quickly settle down and eliminate all distracting thoughts in a very gentle way.

"Heart, will, sword..."

Under the influence of external forces, Xu Xiaoshou quickly entered a state of clarity and emptiness. He felt that everything in the world began to fade and finally disappeared.

Everything in the world ceased to exist, and only I am left in the world. Without a physical body, everything was illusory.

"The sword technique is famous. It's called the Way of the Heart and is godless, faithless and lawless."

Suddenly, the resonance of previous sword teachings appeared in his mind. Xu Xiaoshou's heart was shaken. He knew that this was the seed that Master Siren had planted for him in advance, and it now started to take root and sprout.

Godless, faithless and lawless...

It could be said that the true meaning of the Heart Sword Technique was truly and thoroughly embodied in these words.

Xu Xiaoshou had entered a meditative state under Mei Siren's Sword Image. He had also seen the Present Gods and Buddhas that Bazhun'an displayed in the Eighth Palace.

He and most of the beginners who studied the Heart Sword Technique were completely different from the Ancient Swordsman, who was ignorant about the Heart Sword Technique.

Because no matter how ignorant he was, he still had his vision and knowledge.

Apart from the so-called head of the Seven Sword Deity, old Master You Tu's Heart Sword Technique, which might come as a surprise, the other Sword Deities main cultivation were presumably not the Heart Sword Technique.

However, old Master You Tu's whereabouts had been unknown for many years, and he might have already perished.

Therefore, even if he had never seen the Present Gods and Buddhas of other Sword Deities, Xu Xiaoshou knew that the Heart Sword Technique he had seen in the past could be the strongest in this world!

What he needed to do now was to surpass the strongest and become even stronger!

What did it mean to be stronger?

In a chaotic world, on the left were Bazhun'an's Present Gods and Buddhas and on the right was Master Siren's Supreme Sword Image. Xu Xiaoshou could hardly imagine that anything could be stronger than these two.

However, it was precisely because he couldn't imagine it that he had to.

"Even more!"

"What do you mean by 'more'?"

There were two mountains right in front of him that made it hard for Xu Xiaoshou to breathe. He had a splitting headache and felt he was about to die on the spot.

However, at this moment, the giant that he had seen in the fantasy realm of the Swallow the Mountains and Rivers appeared in the distance and landed in one step.

“BOOM!”

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if his spiritual world was about to be crushed and there were strong ripples that fluctuated violently.

This kick directly shattered the chaotic environment he was in. Like Pangu who split Heaven and Earth, the clear ones rose while the turbid ones sank.

Light poured in from the distance.

This light, which bore the illusion of the giant, passed through the gap between the mountains formed by the two Way of the Sword seniors in front of him and landed on the face of Xu Xiaoshou’s self.

“Gods and Buddhas...”

Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes in a daze and saw the two mountains in front of him.

He suddenly had an enlightenment; these were the Gods and Buddhas in his heart. They were existences that he felt he could never surpass in his current realm!

It came from Bazhun’an and Mei Siren!

However, the true intent of the Heart Sword Technique was to transcend the current understanding of the world and crush the Gods and Buddhas in one’s heart, that would then allow one to truly achieve a state of ‘lawlessness’!

Presumptuous, unruly, arrogant, and dominating the world.

“Get lost...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt a sense of pride in his heart as he rose into the air.

He was not an ignorant and fearless beginner. He already had the adequate foundation.

He didn’t even need to use any other power. When the ‘will’ and ‘momentum’ in his heart perfectly matched the state of Swallow the Mountains and Rivers...

Without any hesitation, Xu Xiaoshou stood up angrily, like an ant that faced a Saint and dared to stand up and face the Gods!

Bang, bang!

The two mountains in front of him, the Present Gods and Buddhas and the Sword Image were suddenly forced back in Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual world. They were on the verge of collapse, as if they could not bear the crushing aura of this world Lord.

Xu Xiaoshou advanced one step at a time and took forceful steps as he strode forward to meet the giant's footsteps.

"Kneel down..."

BOOM!

In the distance, the giant took a step forward. The bright moon hung in the sky, and the day and the sun were reincarnated. Everything began to change, and the world gradually became clearer.

The two mountains in front of the tiny ant became the best stepping stones.

When Xu Xiaoshou responded and stepped forward, it seemed the two of them could no longer resist the Imperial Decree. They knelt on the ground and lifted Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual body into the sky to worship him.

"This is the sort of feeling!"

"Repay all grudges and debts; I'm free and unrestrained!"

The pleasure as he looked down on the world from the spiritual world enabled Xu Xiaoshou to vent all the pressure that he had encountered along the way.

From the Acquired Stage and Innate Stage, he started to face the Sovereign Stage. From the Master Stage, the Way of the Sword and Sovereign Stage onwards, he started to face the higher void level and even the Demi-Saint realms.

When there was no way to resist in the real world and one could only be controlled by others, as long as it was an individual, one would fight for his own freedom.

Now, however, this desire for 'freedom' was a great help to him when he cultivated the Heart Sword Technique!

What did 'Extreme misfortune would bring good fortune' mean?

This was known as 'Extreme misfortune would bring good fortune'!

He sang loudly as he moved forward. Xu Xiaoshou crossed the two mountains and at long last was about to meet the giant infused with the light.

He felt that as long as he shattered this giant in the fantasy realm, he might be able to welcome the realm of 'No Gods and no Buddhas' and 'lawless'.

Yes!

Not only did Xu Xiaoshou have to crush the two mountains of the Way of the Sword, but he also had to get through something that didn't belong to the Way of the Sword in order to form the Heart Sword Technique.

Everything had to be suppressed!

A soldier who did not want to be a general was not a good soldier.

Xu Xiaoshou was very ambitious. Since he wanted to cultivate the Heart Sword Technique, he had to create the strongest Present Gods and Buddhas.

It wasn't just being the strongest in his perception, but to be the strongest beyond his perception. He wanted to make it so that any Swordsman, or even a Spiritual Cultivator would be scared out of their wits when they saw it!

However, at this moment, just as he galloped through the Spiritual World, his 'force' and 'intent' had reached the peak, and he was about to break through all the shackles and cultivate the first realm...

The Information Bar jumped. It did not belong to this world and should not have appeared in this world. However, Xu Xiaoshou had determined that as long as it appeared, no matter where he was, no matter what kind of environment he was in, he had to immediately be vigilant and put it as the first priority. He did not even hesitate to use the Holy Emperor Dragon scale to remind himself. A message had appeared.

"+(Watched, Passive Points+) +2"

BOOM!

At this moment, the Spiritual World became chaotic, and two ecstatic faces in the real world appeared in his 'Perception'.

Xu Xiaoshou was supposed to eliminate all distracting thoughts and enter into a meditative state of cultivation and should not be affected by anything. However, when he saw the two unexpected faces, this information flashed through his mind.

"Elder Xie? Ghost Granny?"

"These are the assassins from the Central region. They're watching from the side. Were they out to kill me?"



“Sizzle...”

Just as this thought flashed through his mind, the invasion of devilish energy erupted from his spiritual body. It was a sign of distraction and cultivation deviation.

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“Sure, sure.”

Xu Xiaoshou's meditation speed was pretty fast. He was actually quite talented... he had a talent for meditation.

On the old mottled street, Xiao Kongtong circled around Xu Xiaoshou, who sat cross-legged in meditation. He rubbed his chin as if he was looking at a precious species, and said seriously.

“It is indeed rare to see Xu Xiaoshou in such a calm state!”

In the past, every time he saw him, he was either stirring up trouble or about to stir up trouble. When had he ever sat quietly like this?

It was only at this time that one could see Xu Xiaoshou's talent in cultivation.

It had only been 15 minutes, but this kid had already completed a state of meditation without being distracted and an aura emanated from his body.

There was hope for the Present Gods and Buddhas!

Xiao Kongtong had guided tens of thousands of swordsmen who wanted to become Ancient Swordsmen in Fringe Moon Immortal City.

There were many who entered the state of meditation as quickly as Xu Xiaoshou, and there were even those who were faster than him.

However, after entering a meditative state, it was rare to find one who could reveal the aura of their inner visualization, find his own original intention, and display it outside the Spiritual World in just a quarter of an hour!

With such talent, even if it wasn't as exaggerated as what Master Siren had said, he would be able to form the Present Gods and Buddhas in an instant. As long as he could sense the feeling, he could make a step by step progress and master the Heart Sword Technique. It was only a matter of time.

Well, the duration of the test varied, it all depended on one's realization quality!

Some people were able to cultivate to the first realm within three months or a year after they found the feeling.

However, some people had spent decades and only at the end of their lives were they able to find this feeling and cultivate the Present Gods and Buddhas.

“I wonder how long Xu Xiaoshou will take?” Xiao Kongtong thought to himself curiously.

He remembered that his Teacher’s record was around an hour, while his own record was twelve hours.

However, there was no point to do a comparison. After all, both he and his teacher had only begun to train in the Heart Sword Technique, after they had almost mastered all of their other sword techniques.

With the accumulation of his past knowledge and aura, it was very easy to find the ‘intent’ in a short time and manifest it.

Of course, this ‘easy’ was the result of Xiao Kongtong’s comparison of his own sect to Mei Siren’s sect.

If one were to compare Xiao Kongtong to those people in the Fringe Moon Immortal City...

Everyone in the school cultivated the Heart Sword Technique only when they had achieved the other kinds of swordsmanship. Even the most talented genius he taught before took nearly half a year to master it.

They were beyond comparison!

But even so, he was still a genius!

Xiu Yuanke...Xiao Kongtong recalled this name. He could be said to be very powerful. Other than himself and his teacher, he was a rare genius among the Ancient Swordsman.

“Master Siren, how long did it take you to comprehend something when you practiced the Heart Sword Technique?” When he thought about it, Xiao Kongtong could not help being curious and asked.

He didn’t directly say that he had cultivated the Present Gods and Buddhas because Master Siren’s school was different from his. As long as he could find the feeling and understand the Form, it would be considered a success.

After that, he would continue to polish his skills of his Way of the Sword through the improvement of his cultivation level.

“Seven days.”

Mei Siren answered nonchalantly. He did not feel that this question was too abrupt. He was very happy to answer questions from a Junior. Perhaps this was how he perceived a good teacher should be.

“Seven days? You should’ve learned the Heart Sword Technique from the very beginning. To be able to grasp the basic form of the Heart Sword Technique in just seven days... You’re simply too powerful.” Xiao Kongtong sighed sincerely.

If he had learned the Heart Sword Technique from the very beginning as a child, he probably wouldn’t have been able to make any progress even after seven years.

Mei Siren laughed when he heard this, and his gaze shifted from Xu Xiaoshou. He held his paper fan and looked at Xiao Kongtong and said, “What I’ve cultivated in seven days isn’t the embryonic form of the Heart Sword Technique, but the chaos form of the Present Gods and Buddhas.”

“Eh?” Xiao Kongtong’s face stiffened. This was too terrifying!

“How old were you back then?” He couldn’t help but ask as he wanted to make a comparison.

“Around 12 or 13 years old?” Mei Siren tried to recall, but could not remember clearly.

Xiao Kongtong remained silent for a moment, and after a long time, he asked, “Was that your first time to hold a sword?”

“No.”

Mei Siren’s words made Xiao Kongtong feel slightly comforted.

After a short pause, he heard the elderly Sword Deity continue, “That was three days after I first held my sword.”

Xiao Kongtong was speechless.

Three days?

What was the difference between this and the first time he held a sword?

Mei Siren dealt a small blow to the young man’s mentality as he smiled and said.

“I happened to be quite talented in the Heart Sword Technique. The other techniques were very difficult to master, and I spent several decades on them.”

“Not to mention that when I was your age, I didn’t have much combat strength. If you really want to compare me to a peerless monster like your master, I can’t even be mentioned in the same breath.”

“Three breaths for Innate Stage, three years for Sword Deity...” . He was such a peerless monster that even You Tu can’t be compared to him.

That was true!

Xiao Kongtong agreed wholeheartedly with this point.

In fact, according to conventional theory, one would have the qualifications to become a Sword Deity if they had mastered the first stage of one of the Nine Major Sword Techniques.

As long as that person rose and had the most basic Cutting Path Stage combat strength to fight against the higher void level, he could take the place of one of the Seven Sword Deity.

However, the battle for the title of Seven Sword Deity had become increasingly intense since the last Swordsman’s cultivation era.

Later on, the latter became the first realm that had mastered a certain sword technique, and he was not even qualified to issue a challenge to the Seven Sword Deity of the previous generation.

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Xiao Kongtong was slightly startled and then seemed to have understood something.

Indeed, Xu Xiaoshou’s talent was very strong and perhaps he could not even keep up with it.

His Teacher’s plan for him was completely in line with the path he took when he was young. He used the greatest pressure to force a person to grow at the fastest speed.

This was because Xu Xiaoshou had entered the game too early. If he did not grow quickly, he would soon become an abandoned pawn in the hands of the big shots.

Death was the only thing that awaited an abandoned pawn.

“Swish!”

While they were chatting, Xu Xiaoshou, who had been meditating beside him, suddenly trembled. His aura gushed forth like waves.

The surging Sword Will began to wreak havoc on the ancient long street. Xu Xiaoshou suddenly floated into the air like an ancient sleeping lion that had been awakened. His eyes were closed, but one could sense these 'awakened', 'returned' and 'crazed' vibes from his being.

"The poor and lonely are nurtured in the heart, while the body is as dispirited as an old tree."

Xiao Kongtong retreated a little and felt as if his spiritual world had been slightly affected.

He actually saw a trace of the Heart Sword Technique in Xu Xiaoshou's body. When he saw the Teacher's description of the Heart Sword Technique in this beginner, he found it unbelievable.

"This kid is under a lot of pressure. His 'self' is a little fierce and scary."

Xiao Kongtong glanced discreetly at the Sword Image that appeared behind Master Siren.

Perhaps the old Sword Deity had seen that Xu Xiaoshou's 'self' was not any weaker than him, so he was tempted to teach him how to use the sword?

"Indeed he is very fierce. I just don't know how long he can maintain this state and whether he can find his true self." Master Siren nodded slightly as the satisfaction grew in his eyes.

The Sword Image was behind him, but he did not move an inch and was not in the least affected by Xu Xiaoshou's will.

"I can grasp it now..."

Xiao Kongtong said hesitantly, as he did a comparison in his heart.

Since they were of the same school, he could only use Master Siren as a comparison gauge.

This old Sword Deity held the sword for three days, and then took seven days to comprehend the chaotic form of the Present Gods and Buddhas in front of him. He had spent a total of ten days!

How long did Xu Xiaoshou take since his inception?

Half a year?

Let's just say he held the sword for half a year!

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However, he used to train based on nothing. It was unlikely that with the guidance of Master Siren, he could comprehend the Gods and Buddhas just a few minutes after he entered into meditation.

That talent was much more terrifying than his and his Teacher's!

At most, he would be like Master Siren, who had comprehended the chaotic form of Present Gods and Buddhas. Then, he would spend more than half a year polishing this skill and cultivating the Present Gods and Buddhas that belonged to him. Xiao Kongtong established this judgment quickly.

“Ka!”

However, Xu Xiaoshou, who was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed, had an unstable aura, and it rose at a terrifying speed!

Soon, the surrounding long streets were filled with cracking sounds.

The high ancient city tower in the distance was affected by the Sword Will. It began to crack and collapse.

“Rumble, rumble, rumble...”

A deafening sound rang out. Mei Siren raised the stone sword in his hand and used the Fantasy Sword Technique to quickly construct a simple and crude illusory world. He also moved the surrounding phenomena into this fake time and space so that the sound of the explosion would not affect his beloved disciple, Xu Xiaoshou.

“This aura rose too rapidly. What did he encounter in the spiritual world? How much pressure was he under?”

As Xiao Kongtong felt the increasing pressure, all the pores on his body began to tighten, and he became serious and extremely alert.

How could the Master Stage Xu Xiaoshou have such an imposing aura?

Just how much had his 'self' been suppressed for it to bounce back so strongly?

Mei Siren's gaze also changed from appreciation and satisfaction to one that was solemn and worried. He spoke in a slightly harsh tone.

"Bazhun'an has gone too far!"

"Not everyone belonged to him. What Xu Xiaoshou suffered in the Spiritual World was probably much more difficult than we think. I'll definitely look for him and ask for an explanation later."

Xiao Kongtong silently glanced at the elderly Sword Deity and shivered and dared not reply.

He could only try to change the topic. "Master Siren, the Heart Sword Technique is focused on the cultivation of the heart. I'm worried that Xu Xiaoshou's aura rose too quickly. It's not a good thing and could be a danger."

"Did you say 'inner demons'?" Mei Siren's eyes were fixed on Xu Xiaoshou's Transformation.

"Something like that..." Xiao Kongtong lowered his head meekly. "What I mean is, if he forcibly crushed the Demi-Saint he faced before in the Spiritual World and experienced that 'pleasurable feeling', I'm afraid it'll be a strenuous and thankless task. In the end, he might be harmed instead when he has additional distracting thoughts, which will in turn affect the progress of his Heart Sword Technique."

He chose his words carefully.

Even so, these words had obviously angered Mei Siren.

"If it's an inner demon, then it's an inner demon. However, this is impossible!" Mei Siren's eyes swept over him, but he quickly retracted his gaze and focused on Xu Xiaoshou's condition.

Xiao Kongtong was stunned by the Sword Image and he spoke fearfully.

"Yes, what you said makes a lot of sense!"

"Xu Xiaoshou is talented and has an extraordinary temperament. It's impossible for him to have inner demons, unless he was affected by an external force."

He stopped talking and laughed.

With Master Siren and himself here, who would dare to disturb Xu Xiaoshou's cultivation?

Wouldn't the person be skinned alive, given how protective Master Siren was?

At this moment, when the aura rose to the extreme, even the virtual world of the Fantasy Sword Technique constructed by Mei Siren was affected. It began to shake and was on the verge of collapse.

Xu Xiaoshou's body suddenly trembled violently. He should have been totally immersed in the Spiritual World and should not show any emotions, but a trace of visible nervousness appeared on his face.

After that, faint black Qi began to overflow from his seven orifices.

"What's this?" Xiao Kongtong's pupils contracted.

"It can't be, right?"

"Did I jinx it?"

Mei Siren turned and looked at him angrily. He did not say a word, but he felt that this old Sword Deity had already said it all. He almost wanted to dig a hole in the ground and bury himself.

"Don't let anything happen. You can't let anything happen to you. If something happened to you, I'll be in trouble too." Xiao Kongtong peeked at Master Siren, clasped his hands and began to pray.

However, the more one was afraid of something, the more likely it would happen!

As far as the eye could see, after the initial abnormality, Xu Xiaoshou's body trembled violently, and the Sword Energy in his body split up, as if he had gone the wrong way. His body cracked and bled, and a majestic devilish energy surged out.

It resembled Elder Sang who had been hit by the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow, and he was totally in a state of cultivation deviation.

"You and your jinxed mouth!" Finally, Mei Siren couldn't bear it anymore. He raised the stone sword in his hand and was about to strike.

"It's not my fault." Xiao Kongtong was so scared that he jumped up and was about to leave.

At this moment, both of them seemed to have realized something. They turned their eyes in disbelief and looked into the distance. It was indeed not his jinxed mouth, but someone had really disturbed Xu Xiaoshou's cultivation state!

No!

This also seemed to be a doomsayer!



“Who did this?”

Xiao Kongtong subconsciously wanted to make up for what he said earlier, so he set off to find the person so he could personally beat that person to death.

But the next second, he quickly realized that the atmosphere was not right.

It solidified! It was shocking and horrifying!

The Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City felt like he had fallen into a quagmire. Xiao Kongtong couldn't even take a step, let alone catch anyone.

He tried to turn his head with difficulty and then Xiao Kongtong tried to move...

He felt that Master Siren who was beside him had changed. He was no longer that gentle old senior. It was as if he had suddenly evolved into a different person.

If he didn't take action now, it would be too late!

A terrifying suffocating aura engulfed him and it felt like some god had stabbed a volcano in the absolute ember fire domain with a divine needle and stirred it countless times.

It was predictable...

In the next second, there would definitely be a world-destroying volcanic eruption!

Xiao Kongtong twisted his head with all his might and finally managed to turn around to look in the direction where Master Siren was.

At this moment, a thunderous sound exploded in his ears. It was as if it wanted to completely shatter his mind and soul body. It was crazy and terrifying.

“Who is it?”

Xiao Kongtong was so scared that his heart nearly stopped.

What he saw was the Sword Deity's extremely serious and gloomy face. It was flushed red because of the force he had used, and even the blue veins on his neck were clearly visible.

Mei Siren stared fixedly at the direction in the distance.

He gritted his teeth as his anger soared toward the sky. If he opened his mouth again, the Present Gods and Buddhas would be forced out. However, he did not dare to act rashly and only dared to cover his ears.

As expected, a suppressed and deep voice suddenly emerged from between the elderly Sword Deity's teeth. It was extremely terrifying.

"Who's courting death?"