

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills

- Chapter 1451 - 1500

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Be obedient...

Xiao Kongtong was so frightened that his expression changed.

He had never seen Master Siren in such a furious rage before!

Back in the Forest of Miracles, even when Demi-Saint Jiang had targeted Xu Xiaoshou and Master Siren had gone over to launch a counterattack, his tone had been calm and nonchalant. How could he be as terrifying as he was now?

However, from another perspective, Xiao Kongtong understood the reason why.

As soon as Xu Xiaoshou learned the Heart Sword Technique, he revealed his will and force. With this kind of talent, if there were no interference from any outsiders, there was a slight possibility that he could cultivate the skill of Present Gods and Buddhas.

If he did, he would truly be able to break all the historical records of the Heart Sword Technique, even if it had been his Teacher who had set them.

From a deeper level, Master Siren and Master You Tu had fought for a lifetime, both openly and secretly. The latter had found his Teacher, Bazhun'an and could be considered to be almost his part successor already.

On the other hand, the former had students all over the world, but was suppressed in every aspect, and did not have any disciples that he was proud of.

Xiao Kongtong knew how much hope Master Siren had placed on Xu Xiaoshou.

Even if Xiao Kongtong didn't want to admit it, if Xu Xiaoshou cultivated well, there was a slight chance that he could break the record of 'Three breaths for innate stage, three years for Sword Deity'!

Various thoughts flashed through his mind. When he saw that Master Siren was about to fly out with his stone sword lifted in anger, Xiao Kongtong thought quickly and under great pressure, he spoke up.

"Calm down, Master Siren, calm down."

“Xu Xiaoshou is at a critical stage now and his cultivation can’t be disrupted at the moment. He needs your help, and you are well aware of the dangers that lurk in Abyss Island. What if this was a trick to ‘lure the tiger out of the mountain’?”

With this single sentence, Mei Siren calmed down instantly.

As the Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City and the one in charge of the entire realm, Xiao Kongtong’s general understanding of the overall situation was unquestionable. His grasp of the situation was way better than Mei Siren who was detached from worldly affairs.

When he saw the pair of eyes filled with gloom, Xiao Kongtong had already decided on his next step.

“You just stay here. Even if a Demi-Saint comes, he won’t destroy Xu Xiaoshou’s Dao. As long as it’s not a Demi-Saint, I can handle it.”

“But if I were to move, I may not be able to guard Xu Xiaoshou well.”

Xiao Kongtong spoke firmly in a tone that brooked no further discussion.

He believed that Master Siren understood what he meant. There were indeed Demi-Saints on the Abyss Island. It was better to be safe than sorry!

What if there was someone else behind those two guys?

Mei Siren listened silently and tightened his grip on the stone sword. Soon, his expression returned to normal and he nodded, “You’re right, I was a little impulsive.”

He paused for a moment and as he glanced at Xu Xiaoshou, who was enveloped in devilish energy, a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

“Don’t let even a single one off”

“Leave it to me.”

Xiao Kongtong nodded, with a solemn expression.

What a joke; it was also his mission to protect Xu Xiaoshou. If something happened to him, how would he explain it to his Teacher?

As for Xu Xiaoshou’s inner demons...

He believed that Master Siren would have his own plan. After all, he had not been hit by the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow, and there would be a way out.

With a tap of his foot, his figure disappeared instantly.

When it was time to leave, there was only one thing that left Xiao Kongtong confused.

He had not sensed anything special from both their auras in the distance, such as the auras of Demi- Saints.

If they did not have the backing of a Demi-Saint, how could they dare to attack Xu Xiaoshou from such a distance?

Didn't the two of them realize that there were two more people next to Xu Xiaoshou?

It was understandable that they did not know who Master Siren was. After all, if one wasn't an Ancient Swordsman who had made a great achievement, they probably would not have seen Master Siren's actual face.

But at this moment, Xiao Kongtong was not disguised as Bazhun'an!

To be honest, he felt that his face was not as well known as his Teacher's. A glance was sufficient to scare off a Demi-Saint.

However, in the Holy Sword Land of the Eastern Region, among those who had already reached the Higher Void State, who would not recognize the Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City?

From the looks of it, those two must have something to fall back on!

It was better to be careful in this operation!

The Kingdom of Giants was about ten streets away and at a distance of ten miles.

Ghost Granny only took a quick glimpse and immediately put away the Spiritual Banner. She was afraid that if she looked any longer, she would attract the attention of the other party.

"That was indeed Xu Xiaoshou!"

"I've searched high and low for him. Xu Xiaoshou was really on the Abyss Island. When did he come in?"

This question was obviously not the key. Why did these two assassins from the Three Incenses travel from the Central Region to the Eastern Region? They were after Xu Xiaoshou's head!

There was no assassin in the world who would not be tempted by the Black Gold Bounty reward.

“Could it be a fake?” Elder Xie was pleasantly surprised, but he was also a little worried. This was the natural instinct of an assassin.

Ghost Granny shook her head and laughed, “I can’t be wrong. You’re too timid. Didn’t you do a whole lot of investigation on that kid? How could you even think that it was a fake?”

The face transmitted by the Spiritual Banner was undoubtedly Xu Xiaoshou’s.

Even his aura matched the information on the Black Gold Bounty perfectly. He was just a junior and did not have the Cutting Path Stage or the aura of a higher void level.

Even if she couldn’t make out the exact realm, that kid was the real deal. His young bone structure was sufficient proof.

On the Abyss Island, other than the demon Xu Xiaoshou, who else would dare to enter this Grandmaster Realm, where even the higher void level would perish?

Elder Xie had obviously taken note of this as well, but for some reason, he still felt that something was amiss.

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The Ghost Pearl’s power was relatively weak, but she felt that the middle-aged man should be weak as well. The Ghost Pearl should be able to hold him off for the length of a breath.

If this continued, Elder Xie could launch his attack thrice!

Three times?

What was there to worry about?

On the other side, Elder Xie went straight for his target and did not care that Xu Xiaoshou had his guardians at his side. He obviously trusted Ghost Granny’s ability.

He turned into a gray, evil Qi and was about to crash into Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

“Evil Eye of the Yin Demon!”

At the same time, a huge and strange pupil with complicated patterns suddenly rose above the evil energy. Under the illumination of the pupil, all the evil in the world seemed to be awakened.

With such an attack, wouldn't Xu Xiaoshou, who was in a state of cultivation, directly go berserk? Die a sudden death?

“Die!”

Elder Xie passed through Xu Xiaoshou's body.

At the same time, the two ghostly weapons in Ghost Granny's hands also passed through the old man and the middle-aged man's bodies.

The world fell silent.

“Passed through!”

Behind the vague figure of Xu Xiaoshou and the illusionary image of the actual old man and the middle-aged man, Elder Xie and Ghost Granny were both stunned.

Why did he say 'passed through'?

They both used actual attacks, so how could they have 'passed through'?

Why were the three of them still so motionless and impervious at this time? They were like fools and allowed their attacks to pass through their bodies?

“Oh no, it's an illusion!”

In just a moment, Ghost Granny reacted.

“Elder Xie, we've fallen into an illusion trap! Elder Xie, they've already made their moves. Hurry and find the Array Eye!”

1453 Is “Godless, Faithless, and Lawless” Equivalent to “Cultivation Deviation”? (Part 1)

Illusion, Array Eye...

At this moment, when the two Gold Hunting Token assassins realized that they were trapped in an Illusion Array, their hairs stood on end.

Except for those below the Demi-Saint realm, who else could make these two experienced killers step into the Illusion Array arranged on the opposite side without their knowledge?

This was virtually impossible!

Even if a Spirit Array Master was here, it was impossible!

“But why didn’t my formation-counteracting sensor ring? This can’t be an Illusion Array, at least not an ordinary Illusion Array!”

Elder Xie’s heart turned cold. He searched around and tried to locate the Array Eye. However, his thoughts and ideas were on completely different channels.

His formation-counteracting sensor had cost him a fortune.

Apart from the Saint-Stage Array and the art of Divine Secret, any Illusory Array below the Demi-Saint realm would definitely trigger a reaction.

So the Saint Stage was an Illusion Array?

No!

Ghost Granny had already said that those two had not reached the Saint realm!

They were definitely not Demi-Saints! Otherwise, if they had seen them through the Spiritual Banner, the two of them would be dead by now! It was just like when they had met the Saint earlier!

It was too late to think about it...

Since they were trapped, the only option was to look for a way out. Elder Xie and Ghost Granny cast aside their distracting thoughts and spread out their spiritual senses as they searched desperately for the Array Eye.

Who would have thought that after they used their spiritual senses to investigate, the two of them were stunned to find that although they had clearly crossed sixteen streets, they were still in the same position as before. It was as if they had not moved!

This meant that the person opposite them had set up an Illusory Array at their original position. It was even possible that he had overheard the entire battle plan that they had exchanged!

That’s impossible.

The timing did not match up...

When the two assassins thought of this, their thoughts froze.

The moment they heard the angry shout ‘Who’s courting death’, the two of them immediately sprang into action. How could the other side have time to set up an Illusion Array next to them?

It took time to set up an Array!

Elder Xie's mind was in a state of panic.

He was afraid.

All he wanted to do now was to grab Ghost Granny's head and shout, "I told you we should not have done anything. I told you there might be danger; we should have done the sacrificial refining of the Blood Tree's Yin Branch before we made our move!"

"Don't let your thoughts run wild, you idiot. Look for the Array Eye!"

Ghost Granny sensed Elder Xie's furious gaze and screamed at the top of her lungs. Her voice was filled with fear.

Elder Xie steadied his thoughts. He knew that his mind had been disturbed by the Illusion Array. He did not dare to let his thoughts run wild anymore. The evil Qi that engulfed his body erupted and instantly wreaked havoc within a radius of several hundred miles.

However...

Within a radius of hundreds of miles, the dozens of streets were all the same... It looked like the street that they were on now!

"Endless cycle."

The cold wind swept from the bottom of his feet to the top of his head, and Elder Xie's heart almost stopped beating.

The range of this Illusion Array was too huge!

What was this?

"Clang clang clang..."

At this moment, after their fruitless search, the crisp sound of clashing weapons came from above.

"Up there..."

Ghost Granny let out a shrill cry as if she had finally come to her senses. She looked up and felt that she had been struck by lightning.

Elder Xie's pupils suddenly shrank. He got into a defensive posture and looked up as well. In an instant, his body froze on the spot as if he had been petrified and could not move.

Above the Nine Heavens, a silver moon that almost covered the entire Kingdom of Giants hung in the sky. The cold moonlight shone down mercilessly, and all that could be seen were silver scales – but there was no moon on the Abyss Island!

What was even more terrifying was...

Under the full moon, a black figure stood with his back to the light as his swordsman's robe fluttered in the evening wind.

He tried hard to see who it was and could vaguely make out the figure of a swordsman who carried a snake skin sack on his shoulder. The sound of metal hitting against metal seemed to come from it.

He had a handsome face and a gentle temperament, like a well-read scholar. In his gentle face, his squinty eyes were full of smiles, as mild as the moonlight in the night.

"Swordsman..."

"Illusion..."

Elder Xie and Ghost Granny's hearts trembled violently. A single word popped up in their minds at the same time: Ancient Swordsman!

An Ancient Swordsman was synonymous with horror!

Under the survival of the fittest, the Ancient Swordsmen who were not successful in today's era were all trash. And those who had matured could fight enemies of a higher realm; one could fight against a hundred demons!

"Gulp!"

At this moment, the hearts of the two Gold Hunting Token assassins turned cold.

Ghost Granny thought of her previous naive thoughts and wanted to jump up and slap herself hard. "What the hell was I thinking of? Ah!"

"Straight to the point! Aim for Xu Xiaoshou..." The only thought left in Elder Xie's mind now was "Preposterous! It's all Ghost Granny's fault! Didn't I say we should not have taken any action! D*mn!"

"Sixteen breaths."

The middle-aged man with the silver moon on his back clutched the sack in his left hand tightly. He turned his head slightly and pressed two fingers on his temple with his right hand. He said in a serious tone.

“It took you a total of sixteen breaths to find me.”

“So, how long do you need to defeat me and break this Array Eye?”

The Array Eye of the Fantasy Sword Technique was the Ancient Swordsman himself!

Under the silver moon, a casual voice accompanied by great pressure came from the Nine Heavens. The aura of the man in the sky seemed to have an entire world at his back. It gave off a terrifying pressure that made people want to kneel down and pay their respects.

When Elder Xie and Ghost Granny heard this, they knew that if this person had taken action earlier, sixteen breaths would have been enough for them to be reincarnated sixteen times. How would they still dare to fight with this Ancient Swordsman?

At this moment, they only had one thought in their hearts.

“Run!”

“Use all your strength and might and run for your life!”

However, how could this sword-robed man under the silver moon in the night not see through their expressions? In the past, everyone had the same thought when they faced him.

1454 Is “Godless, Faithless, and Lawless” Equivalent to “Cultivation Deviation”? (Part 2)

“Why aren’t you talking?” He laughed.

“The two of you are really too rude. Since you’ve found me, why don’t you tell me your background? I don’t know you guys, but I’m more interested in the person behind you!”

After a pause, the gentle and refined man with squinty eyes seemed to have thought of something. After an “Oh,” he smiled and said,

“I’m sorry, I was rude first and forgot to introduce myself.”

“Of course, you should know me. Even if you don’t know me, you should have heard of my name. I’m Xiao Kongtong from Fringe Moon Immortal City!

...

“Sizzle! Swish!”

It was a school of chaos.

The moment the surging devilish energy burst forth from his body, his spiritual world, which was the direct manifestation of his will, was dyed pure black almost at the same time.

The Present Gods and Buddhas and sword image in front of him had disappeared, and they had all turned into terrifying monsters surrounded by devilish energy.

The ancient giant in the distance seemed to have become an indescribable evil god, giving people a direct spiritual impact and terrible pressure.

The turbulent devilish energy filled the sky, and Xu Xiaoshou felt that things were getting out of hand.

“Damn it, I was affected by the information bar!”

This was something he had never imagined.

Before he meditated, Xu Xiaoshou was sure that there would be no accidents during his cultivation.

Who was Xiao Kongtong? Who was Mei Siren?

With these two guardians by his side, how could he possibly make any mistakes while cultivating the Heart Sword Technique?

However, things were just so unpredictable that it was possible that the person who was watching him on Abyss Island at this moment had yet to make a move, and Xu Xiaoshou himself was like a bird startled by the mere twang of a bow. He was affected by the “watched” and went into cultivation deviation!

“Watched...”

It could be said that his current reaction was purely due to the terrifying pressure from being “watched” in the past.

It was either because he had seen Elder Sang’s ghostly face for the first time in Goose Lake, the latter forcefully feeding the Fire Seed, bringing a great sense of horror to people.

It was either Yu Lingdi in the White Cave that was clearly watching him, but he was forced to forget about it after knowing about it.

Or, there were all kinds of attention that he had yet to figure out, with no one knowing where they came from.

All in all, Xu Xiaoshou reacted sensitively to the word “watched”. It was like using the Breathing Technique and taking a large number of pills. Seeing a small and round object in a short time, he would have a certain stress reaction.

“I’m finished!”

“This ‘cultivation deviation’, how do I break it?”

The greatest fear of cultivation deviation was when Xu Xiaoshou was still in the Eighth Palace and when Elder Sang was shot by the Evil Sin Bow of Ai Cangsheng.

The old man who was usually omnipotent had become so powerless after that arrow!

When Xu Xiaoshou realized that something was wrong with his current state, he almost lost his mind with a large amount of devilish energy in his spiritual world.

At this moment, he felt that the crazy evil intent had turned into a tangible demon in his spiritual world, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws as it charged wantonly, confusing his thoughts.

Each of these demons had its own name:

Elder Sang, Bazhun’an, Yu Lingdi, Night Guardian, Evil Sin Bow’s arrow, Demi-Saint Zang Ren, demi-saint Jiang Buyi... They were a dazzling countless array!

There were those that he had seen, not seen, and had never seen before.

Anyone who left a trace of fear in his soul and will was magnified at this moment, turning into a highly vicious devil.

“Swish!”

The demons roared, and it was as if the Nine Serenities gates of hell had been opened. All order was gone, and only chaos was left in the world.

Xu Xiaoshou clutched his head in pain.

The only bit of consciousness he could keep seemed to be unable to hold on for much longer. He was about to be assimilated and turn into the will of the evil!

“No!

“I refuse to!

“Stop struggling!!!”

Drip.

The water droplets fell from the sky, and the crisp sound was so harsh in the endless chaos. Xu Xiaoshou widened his eyes, and he could no longer suppress the fear in his heart.

“Roar!”

After the beast roared, it was still well-behaved and not even clear. It only passed through the will of the self of the Present Gods and Buddhas and the self of the sword image and had the most substantial image.

It turned into the most violent two-winged giant that Xu Xiaoshou had transformed into when he faced the Double Dumba*s. He stood on an Ice Lotus and was surrounded by a white flames stream, like the most contradictory God of Ice and Fire.

However, in the next second, the God of Ice and Fire, who still had a trace of holy aura, was directly attacked by the devilish energy and turned into a winged black demon Berserk Giant.

This was the strongest Berserk Giant he had ever shown during the strange era. He had the Fourth Sword in his left hand and the Flame Python in his right hand. However, he had lost his mind and was now like a madman, killing the Present Gods and Buddhas and sword image in front of him one by one.

“Ah...”

In the spiritual world, a painful roar reverberated in all directions.

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had been split into two wills.

One of the wills was trying to stop his crazy actions in fear. “No! It can’t be like this! I’m currently cultivating the Heart Sword Technique!”

However, another will sneered and retorted, “Isn’t this the Heart Sword Technique? How can my spiritual world contain the imagery of another person’s Heart Sword Technique? What’s the big deal about advancing these pieces of trash? if we don’t exterminate them all, how can we be called godless, faithless, and lawless?”

“You’re right... Godless, faithless, and lawless, it’s indeed equivalent to a state of cultivation deviation,”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his kind will had been convinced. He muttered to himself and put his head into the mouth of the evil will.

“Eat me, turn me into nutrients. We are one.”

Bang!

Xu Xiaoshou’s vision turned black, and he sank into oblivion.

...

“Xu Xiaoshou, hang in there. You’ll definitely be able to walk out of this!”

On the long street, Mei Siren held his stone sword and stared at Xu Xiaoshou, who was tied up by the devilish energy and had already stood up in the air. His heart was in his throat.

From the pained expression on the little guy’s face, one could tell what he was going through in the spiritual world.

However, Mei Siren could not attack!

He could use the Heart Sword Technique to invade Xu Xiaoshou’s spiritual world and help him kill his inner demon.

But now, before he reached his limit, he could not use this technique!

“I haven’t opened my eyes yet...”

Although Xu Xiaoshou looked like he had finished his meditation and was completely in cultivation deviation, there was still a glimmer of hope in Mei Siren’s heart. Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were still closed!

Just as he had said, the Heart Sword Technique cultivated one’s will.

“The heart is the residence of the mind, and the eyes are the windows of the body.” As long as Xu Xiaoshou had not opened his eyes, no matter how wrong his state was, the devil in his heart had not been released.

There was still a chance!

“Maybe, Xu Xiaoshou can suppress the cultivation deviation and use it to cultivate a stronger Heart Sword Technique? In the past, there were no similar precedents.”

When Mei Siren thought about this, he suddenly stopped.

“Yeah, it’s true that there’s no one in the past who has been able to survive after experiencing cultivation deviation while practicing the Heart Sword Technique. But perhaps, Xu Xiaoshou, you’ll be the first person to do so?”

If it was an ordinary person, Mei Siren would have already intervened and helped to kill the inner demons.

However, geniuses and freaks were different!

Xu Xiaoshou to Mei Siren was like Bazhun’an to You Tu. Mei Siren really regarded Xu Xiaoshou as a monstrous genius like Bazhun’an and trained him in that manner.

Therefore, even if he and all the students he had taught had never encountered a situation like Xu Xiaoshou’s, Mei Siren still felt that Xu Xiaoshou could solve it on his own.

As long as he hadn’t opened his eyes and released the devil in his heart, there was still room for turning things around.

Let’s take ten thousand steps back and talk about it.

The reason why Mei Siren had not attacked yet was that he could sense that every time Xu Xiaoshou was on the verge of losing control, he would undergo an awakening of his will.

It looked as if he had cultivated some sort of passive purification ability.

It was this kind of method that maintained a little bit of Xu Xiaoshou’s rationality. It also let Mei Siren see that Xu Xiaoshou was relying on himself to suppress the possibility of him entering cultivation deviation!

“Hang in there!”

If he could suppress his cultivation deviation, there was even a slight possibility that he could add this power to the Present Gods and Buddhas in front of him.

It was hard for Mei Siren to imagine how terrifying Xu Xiaoshou’s Heart Sword Technique would be. The Present Gods and Buddhas would be so bold and unconstrained that they could not be described with words!

Wasn’t this exactly what the Heart Sword Technique sought?

It was unknown. Could it push its limits?

“Tempered into steel...”

“Xu Xiaoshou, will you be the only one?”

1455 Only I Can Handle It! (Part 1)

“Buzz!”

With a flash of majestic power, the spiritual world seemed to have awakened Holy Light.

The kind will that had been devoured was awakened again. Xu Xiaoshou suddenly opened his eyes, as if someone had poured cold water on him.

He didn't have the time to think about the situation. In the next second, he saw that the winged black demon Berserk Giant that it had turned into had devoured all the evil demons in his spiritual world!

It devoured all of them!

Not only did the deviated Berserk Giant eat the good side of itself, but it also ate all the evil formed from the other distracting thoughts in its heart.

Even if it was the Bazhun'an, even if it was Elder Sang's, even if it was the demi-saint that was previously known to be invincible.

In the current situation where the good will thought that it was unrivaled, in the eyes of the evil will which was the master of the spiritual world that had indulged itself, these evil spirits were like paper.

Its only fate was to be eaten!

Devour, digest, grow...

“Roar!”

Taking over the winged black demon Berserk Giant that did not look like him but clearly belonged to his own spiritual body, Xu Xiaoshou was extremely shocked at the moment.

He felt that he had really split into two wills.

His body was clearly still in a state of cultivation deviation, killing intent was clearly surging in his mind, and the only desire he had was to devour.

However, there was still a trace of clarity in his spiritual altar, which allowed Xu Xiaoshou to still have strong control over his spiritual body, even though he had mastered the violent attribute power.

This feeling was like...

"I've been possessed by the devil, but it's not a complete one. I can still think?"

"Why?"

In just a moment, Xu Xiaoshou reacted.

Spirit Awakening!

As long as one's mind was controlled, the power of the Disillusionment Finger would immediately trigger the Spirit Awakening.

As for cultivation deviation, it was equivalent to one's good will being controlled by one's evil will. Could this also trigger Spirit Awakening?

That's right, wasn't the appearance of the evil will also due to the intervention of external forces?

This situation led to Xu Xiaoshou's current state. It was an extremely rare case where his spiritual body had entered a state of cultivation deviation. He had obtained the most destructive power, but his mind could still maintain complete clarity!

"Godless, faithless, and lawless... Isn't this the same as letting loose the devil in his heart? The Heart Sword Technique is the only way to control this abomination.

"In other words, isn't my current state highly compatible with the true meaning of the Heart Sword Technique?"

After realizing this, the Berserk Giant's scarlet eyes suddenly bloomed with light.

Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

Fortune and misfortune always went hand in hand. He had never imagined that he would be able to continue training in the Heart Sword Technique in such a manner.

No one could have imagined this.

Even if he thought of it, he didn't have the ability to do it!

He was the only one in the world who could do this!

The desire to indulge in everything was still wreaking havoc in his mind. Xu Xiaoshou was full of pride, and he no longer wanted to control this desire.

They were also a part of him, so why should he kill them?

Look, the spiritual will of the great enemies that he usually regarded as demons appeared. In his eyes, they were all weak chickens in his state of cultivation deviation and were eaten up in an instant.

Such a powerful force, why would he stop it from growing?

As long as he could hold on to his last bit of clarity and use the Heart Sword Technique to control the terrifying devil in his spiritual world, he could enter the Dao as a devil.

He wondered what kind of monster would he be able to visualize with such an ending.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't forget that in Master Siren's teaching, the visualization of the Heart Sword Technique was to 'unknown' and 'surpass'!

Then, what else was more suitable to be the "God" in the realm of "godless, faithless, and lawless" than Present Gods and Buddhas?

"Roar!"

The violent beast's roar once again resounded through the entire chaotic spiritual world. This time, it was clearly filled with a tinge of joy.

After Xu Xiaoshou understood everything, he let go of all his desires. He wanted to see from a third-person perspective that ordinary people could not experience what kind of absurd things he would do in his cultivation deviation state.

The violent thoughts in his mind were still churning.

After devouring everything, the winged black demon Berserk Giant stared at the ancient giant in the distance without any hesitation.

The ancient giant from the fantasy realm that swallowed the mountains and rivers!

"This..."

With just a glance, Xu Xiaoshou could feel his most primitive thoughts: Eat!

Devour, digest, grow!

In the past, every time he recalled this ancient giant, Xu Xiaoshou's first reaction would always be that he was under a mountain of pressure and unable to fight it.

Now that he had experienced cultivation deviation, this was the only thought left in his mind when he looked at the ancient giant again. He really wanted to kill the ancient giant and become a true godless, faithless, and lawless man.

It was ridiculous!

Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was ridiculous for him to have such thoughts, but then he was affected by the evil thoughts and felt that these thoughts were reasonable.

“That’s right. I’m the master in my spiritual world. Why should I be afraid of it?”

A mountain can not hold two tigers.

In his own spiritual world, how could a giant like him be so arrogant?

He was enough!

It had to be said that this absurdity came at just the right time, and it was exactly what the Heart Sword Technique needed.

Thus, when he looked up at the ancient giant again, Xu Xiaoshou had already begun to think of a plan to kill it.

1456 Only I Can Handle It! (Part 2)

“Why should I kill it?”

However, the winged black demon Berserk Giant’s actions were clearly brainless.

After a glance, it roared and pounced with the two swords in its hands. It raised its hands and slashed wildly.

The ancient giant that came from the chaos was extremely burly. No matter how big the winged black demon Berserk Giant was, it was only the size of its toe.

However, at this moment, endless sword energy blasted over and forced the ancient giant to retreat.

After all, Xu Xiaoshou was the master of the spiritual world, not to mention that the winged black demon Berserk Giant had already devoured a large number of devils!

Slash! Sizzle!

The sword light slashed out a bloody light, and Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by his own combat strength.

At this moment, he truly realized what it meant to be supercilious, unyielding and invincible.

When the last sword flew out and ruthlessly stabbed into the ancient giant's heart, Xu Xiaoshou felt that his spirit had been sublimated. Once again, he let go of his desires and ignited the heroic spirit in his heart to the extreme.

"Why should I kill it?"

"I can replace it!"

The Fourth Sword in his hand stabbed and pulled out.

The words of the spiritual world were the law, and the rules were summoned. The seemingly invincible ancient giant was directly transformed into the purest energy and fused into the body of the winged black demon Berserk Giant.

"Roar!"

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his spiritual body was growing vigorously, and every muscle seemed to be growing again after being torn apart.

The world began to shrink in his eyes.

"No!"

"It's me. I really obtained the ancient giant's body and became the strongest expert!"

When it stood up again, the winged black demon Berserk Giant had evolved to an outrageous level.

It was almost higher than the entire world!

"Roar!"

Xu Xiaoshou roared out loud, feeling that he had vented all his emotions.

He could also feel that his spiritual will seemed to have broken through a bottleneck and disappeared with a crack.

He knew that after crushing the ancient giant and becoming an ancient giant, he would no longer have to worry about the time needed to accumulate aura for swallowing the mountains and rivers.

He was a giant now!

With just one glance, he could make his enemies feel the despair that he had experienced in that fantasy realm!

“So the real ‘Swallow the Mountains and Rivers’ is not to imitate the giant’s aura to crush others, but to become the giant, and then others become the original me – the humble and weak me!”

With this thought in mind, Xu Xiaoshou’s vision was completely opened.

He took control of his spiritual body. This huge winged black demon Berserk Giant clenched its hand, and the endless devilish energy in his spiritual world was retracted into his palm.

“Bam!”

Xu Xiaoshou returned to his human form and shrank to the size of a normal human before he landed in the chaos.

What was different from before was that everything on his body had changed.

The endless devilish energy turned into a black robe that emitted an evil aura and covered his body. This represented all the evil powers he had displayed before.

His black hair and black eyes became purer and darker. It meant that he could still clearly control his own power even in the state of cultivation deviation.

He raised his hand, and the black sword, which was condensed from the endless devilish energy wandering in his spiritual world, began to move unsteadily, adding a bit of amusement to the evil atmosphere.

“Hidden Bitter...”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was dressed in devil-invasion black clothes, murmured softly. His eyes flickered as if he had understood something.

“Perhaps, from the moment I got you, from the moment I named you, this moment was destined. I was destined to suffer in this life.

“In reality, we still can’t reach the peak.

“However, in the world of the Heart Sword Technique, you were able to hide all of my suffering for me, and hand it over to my future enemies.”

“Swish!”

He tilted his sword, and a black sword energy flashed in the chaos world, tearing the galaxy apart.

Everything in the world was dyed black by this sword in an instant. He could foresee that someone would really be hit by this sword.

Cultivation deviation was a normal state.

Whether or not he could escape from the influence of the demonic wills that had been devoured by the winged black demon Berserk Giant was the key to escaping from the Heart Sword Technique.

Xu Xiaoshou understood that he had succeeded.

As long as he opened his eyes in the real world, he would be able to wake up and use all the abilities displayed in this illusory world of will on the specific application of the Heart Sword Technique – the Present Gods and Buddhas!

But he didn't want it to end.

“Not enough!

“It's not enough!

“It's far from enough!”

The sword was tilted. In the black chaotic world, a purer black shadow leaped up, broke through the chaos, and seemed to want to leave the world.

Xu Xiaoshou raised the black sword in his hand high, knowing that his Present Gods and Buddhas must not be limited to this!

He was ambitious, very ambitious!

Either he doesn't practice it, or he would practice it until he was the strongest.

In the five regions, the strongest ancient swordsman of today's era, like the Bazhun'an and Master Siren, had their Present Gods and Buddhas and sword images swallowed in their own worlds.

However, in the long river of time, there must have been more bizarre and powerful powers that he had not devoured and digested, right?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know if there were any ancient swordsmen that surpassed the Bazhun'an in the past.

However, he also understood that it did not matter whether it existed or not, because as long as he swallowed the imagery, he could truly be godless, faithless, and lawless!

1457 Only I Can Handle It! (Part 3)

What kind of imagery did he dare to say that he would surpass the people of Mei Siren and the Bazhun'an?

Xu Xiaoshou stood high above the dark world with his sword in hand. He already had an answer in his mind.

“Come out...”

He continued to visualize.

In the endless black chaos, the winds and clouds suddenly changed and the entire spiritual world seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

Just as the unknown terror was about to arrive, a bright moon rose up from the chaos, followed by an ancient building.

The building was black and inlaid with black beads. It was grand, ancient, and majestic. There were a total of ninety-nine floors. Layer by layer, it pushed the aura to the highest point and pierced into the moonlight.

It was taller than chaos, higher than the world, and even suppressed Xu Xiaoshou, who was the master of the spiritual world!

There was no reason.

It was all because at the top of the Black Tower, there was an extremely blurry figure that couldn't be seen under the moonlight.

“Boom!”

The moment this blurry figure appeared, everything in the chaos began to shatter. It was as if it couldn't bear the pressure of this image, and it was in chaos and collapse.

Xu Xiaoshou quietly looked at the back of the figure that he could not visualize.

He smiled.

This was the true Godhood in the hearts of all swordsmen in the world!

The Sword God, Gu Louying!

No one knew what he looked like or how he looked like.

Even the name “Gu Louying” was derived from the imagery of the Sword God because no one knew his real name – a Sword God who started the Way of the Sword and stood on the ancient building, leaving only his back!

However...

“Godhood?”

In the collapsing chaotic order, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the proud back of the man standing on the tall building. An evil thought flashed in his eyes and he sneered.

In his spiritual world, there was no god other than himself!

At this moment, even though he could only visualize vague imagery of the Sword God Gu Louying, Xu Xiaoshou’s body and mind were on the verge of breaking under terrifying pressure.

He once again let go of the evil thoughts in his heart!

Therefore, just like before he devoured and became the ancient giant, Xu Xiaoshou had the most treacherous thought.

He could replace him!

“Boom!”

As soon as he thought of this, his spiritual world exploded.

The chaos seemed to have been split apart by the will of the gods. Heaven and earth were suddenly born and then shattered. Yin and yang rotated and then were destroyed. Only the ancient building and the back of the figure remained unmoved.

Xu Xiaoshou’s smile widened.

He, who was holding the black sword, seemed to have gone mad at this moment. It was as if his will had been completely devoured by the cultivation deviation. His mouth was full of heavenly words, and he was rebellious.

“This building should only exist in the heavens, and only I can handle it.”

Swish!

When this voice came from the Nine Heavens, Xu Xiaoshou disappeared.

He didn't care about the consequences at all. He had completely erased all traces in this spiritual world that belonged to him.

However, in the next second, in the chaotic world, a name suddenly appeared on the ancient building with a total of 99 floors.

The words 'First Pavilion in the Sky' had been inscribed by the Sword Will on the plaque that belonged to it.

At the top of the ancient building, the figure that couldn't be formed no matter how hard he tried to visualize also suddenly solidified.

The black sword robe that was full of evil energy flapped under the cold moonlight. The figure that couldn't be seen suddenly had a head of long black hair that fluttered in disorder in this chaotic world.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

As soon as this figure appeared, everything was in chaos.

The collapsing chaotic world gave rise to all kinds of terrifying phenomena. There were lightning disasters, volcanic eruptions, mountain torrents, and tsunamis. It was like the end of the world!

However, it also seemed like the world was about to be reborn after the disaster!

The figure that stood unmoving on the top of the ancient building suddenly moved as if he had been standing there since ancient times and finally had a soul.

Under the moonlight, the figure on the top of the ancient building tilted his head slightly and opened his eyes coldly.

He took a glance.

"Boom!"

The spiritual world constructed by the Heart Sword Technique was no longer able to hold on, and it was devoured by the boundless devilish energy before finally crumbling into nothingness.

“His condition has improved slightly...”

“Maybe he can really walk out of the state of cultivation deviation alone!”

In the ancient street of the giant kingdom, Mei Siren was still guarding Xu Xiaoshou. He was anxious, but he did not interfere.

He just waited.

He was waiting for Xu Xiaoshou to give him a surprise, to prove his genius title!

Cultivation deviation was something that others couldn't resolve themselves, but for geniuses, wasn't it just a slightly bigger stepping stone?

If it was Bazhun'an who had come today and he had been possessed by the devil in front of them, Mei Siren believed that Bazhun'an would be able to resolve it on his own, because of his outstanding talent.

Then, since he had already set his sights on Xu Xiaoshou and placed great expectations on him, why not give him more time to see what kind of results Xu Xiaoshou could achieve in the end?

The Forest of Miracles, the “stories” that should have become “accidents” that opened the eyes of Mei Siren were all influenced by Xu Xiaoshou!

“The only...”

Mei Siren stared at the young man in front of him with a burning gaze. He clenched the stone sword in his hand and muttered.

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou's body changed again!

This time, he was no longer like before, where he was about to be completely demonized countless times, but the effect was removed at the final moment by his own purification ability.

Xu Xiaoshou's fluctuation was even greater this time!

It was bigger than all the previous ones combined!

“Crack!”

“Crack! Crack!”

The long street suddenly split open.

The surrounding city towers were affected by this invisible force, and countless cracks began to appear on the mosses on the walls.

It was as if an invisible hand of God had suddenly pressed down from the sky, causing the ground to sink three feet and making it difficult for people to breathe.

“This is?”

Mei Siren’s sword was like an elephant, resisting this sudden pressure. His heart actually throbbed a little.

“The manifestation of intent!”

This bit of pressure was nothing to Mei Siren, but it was manifested in Xu Xiaoshou’s body, which was in a state of cultivation deviation. Mei Siren instantly confirmed his thoughts and was overjoyed.

Xu Xiaoshou might have succeeded!

When he looked over again, in the blink of an eye, the young man who was floating in the air had already released a surging aura.

The aura that was visible to the naked eye was the manifestation of the intent! This was what the Heart Sword Technique required! At this moment, they turned into a wave of air and pushed away from Xu Xiaoshou’s body, covering hundreds of miles in an instant.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

The area around them went from cracking to being unable to withstand the force. With a loud rumble, everything collapsed.

Even the ground was pressed down by the momentum of Xu Xiaoshou’s body!

“Bang!”

Mei Siren was caught off guard and was pressed into the deep pit by the suddenly growing momentum.

He patted his butt and got up, but there was no anger on his face. On the contrary, it was full of joy!

“It’s done!”

“It’s definitely a success!”

He floated up and suppressed the sword image's action of wanting to protect its master. Mei Siren was afraid that this would affect Xu Xiaoshou's current state.

Even when he was flying, he used his spiritual source instead of his own Sword Will, as if he was afraid that this "dyeing" would have a negative effect on Xu Xiaoshou's Sword Will.

"Swish!"

He returned to Xu Xiaoshou's side and looked up, wanting to carefully check his current state.

The feeling of the person in front of him seemed to have changed.

The devilish energy surrounding his body due to cultivation deviation was no longer there, completely absorbed by Xu Xiaoshou's body. He didn't know if this was a good or bad thing.

Xu Xiaoshou's temperament had also changed. He had become very cold, no longer the sunny person that he was before he closed his eyes and meditated.

On the contrary, looking at him now, his whole body was filled with a cold and dark aura. This was definitely the effect of absorbing devilish energy into his body.

Mei Siren's eyes wavered, and he was hesitant.

For a moment, he doubted his own thinking. Perhaps there was only one of the Bazhun'an, and Xu Xiaoshou could not reach his level.

If he really allowed this kid to cultivate in a state of cultivation deviation, it would be a disaster to his foundational roots, and the loss would outweigh the gain.

"It's time to intervene."

With a soft sigh, Mei Siren raised the stone sword in his hand, and the sword image behind him also began to move.

At this moment...

"Boom!"

In front of him, Xu Xiaoshou's aura rose again. The intent he revealed was so strong that it turned into a pillar of energy that pierced through the clouds above the upper echelons!

"This..."

Mei Siren's eyelids twitched, and her heart was filled with disbelief.

Xu Xiaoshou's intent, his self, was actually strong enough to affect him.

Was this the result of a junior learning the Heart Sword Technique?

Was this a result of the backlash from the various pressures he had encountered in the past?

No!

It definitely wouldn't be like this!

Perhaps in Xu Xiaoshou's heart, under his past experience of being arranged by others, a seed of great ambition had long been planted in his heart due to all kinds of helplessness.

Now, however, the Heart Sword Technique had completely unleashed the seed!

Before he could think further, his sudden inspiration was already guiding his spiritual will. The danger was approaching!

Without any hesitation, Mei Siren pulled away and retreated more than a hundred feet away.

This was because he could sense that the danger this time was not from an outsider but from Xu Xiaoshou!

Trying hard to compose his inner emotions, Mei Siren once again looked at Xu Xiaoshou, wanting to see what kind of surprise this kid could bring him.

1459 You Tu, Endure My Sword! (Part 2)

Who would have thought that he would be stunned by what he saw?

Xu Xiaoshou had disappeared!

In that position, there was only a huge silver moon hanging high in the sky!

"This is..."

Mei Siren's eyes widened as if he had realized something, and his spiritual sense swept behind him.

The sword image had disappeared!

This meant that he had entered Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual world.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was cultivating the Present Gods and Buddhas in front of him, right? The Present Gods and Buddhas in the eyes of normal people only released their inner selves and conjured a monster, right?

How could Xu Xiaoshou construct a world?

Was he crazy? How could a person's limited energy be enough to support the construction of a complete world with the Heart Sword Technique? The illusionary sword technique was more like it. After all, illusionary things were all fake!

If he did this, he would break down his mind!

Just as these thoughts flashed through his mind, his spiritual senses could not scan his sword image, but it allowed Mei Siren to see this broken chaos world clearly.

Nine Heavens of lightning disasters, volcanic eruptions, mountain torrents, and tsunamis – this was the end of the spiritual world!

“As expected, Xu Xiaoshou played himself to death. I should have intervened earlier.” At this moment, Mei Siren was filled with regret.

However, before this emotion could spread, a melodious and fearless voice had already drifted into his ears.

“This building should only exist in the heavens...”

“And only I can handle it...”

What did that mean?

Before Mei Siren could react, he was stunned to see that in the dilapidated spiritual world, under the silver moon, there was a towering ancient building with 99 floors.

The familiar ancient tower, the First Pavilion in the Sky?

The imagery of Xu Xiaoshou? The Present Gods and Buddhas that he really wanted to condense? But why was it a building?

No!

It wasn't just a building!

Mei Siren's line of sight was fixed, and he seemed to see the blurry back of the tall building, which was full of cold pride and loneliness.

"This back..."

The moon, the building, the back.

With just these three images, as ancient swordsmen, how could Mei Siren not realize how treacherous the Present Gods and Buddhas that Xu Xiaoshou was really constructing were?

This was the imagery of 'Sword God Gu Louying'!

"I'm asking you to surpass me and to know the unknown, but I didn't ask you to mess around like this!" Mei Siren was already filled with bitterness.

He could almost imagine how much mental damage Xu Xiaoshou would cause to himself by constructing this imagery.

This was an injury that could not be healed!

Now that he thought back to that rebellious declaration just now, he said that this building should only exist in the heavens and that only he could handle it.

Mei Siren knew that Xu Xiaoshou was about to fail.

No one had ever been able to surpass the Sword God Gu Louying's imagery, even though this was the eternal dream of ancient swordsmen.

But one had to act within one's means!

However, before they could stop him or make a sound, Mei Siren realized that the figure on the building had turned from blurry to real!

"How is that possible?!"

At this moment, the thoughts in the mind of Mei Siren were instantly crushed by endless doubts.

In the chaotic scene full of doomsday disasters, the figure in front of the silver moon on the ancient building in the distance conjured a black robe, black hair, and a black sword.

It was too specific!

Even without turning around, Mei Siren knew that it was Xu Xiaoshou who had replaced the figure.

“This is impossible!”

Mei Siren didn't believe that he would succeed.

For someone who had not mastered the Nine Major Sword Techniques, what mental state could he use to replace the imagery of the Sword God Gu Louying?

How many elixirs to heal mental trauma did he have to take to recover from the damage caused by the construction of this layer of imagery?

In fact, he couldn't even mention success, because no matter how many pills he took, it wouldn't work, not to mention that Xu Xiaoshou had never taken any pills while he was cultivating the Heart Sword Technique!

However, in the next second, reality hit Mei Siren hard.

He only saw the black back on the building seemingly injected with a soul. It moved slightly, only turning its head slightly, only slightly raising its eyes in disdain.

“Boom!”

The moment their eyes met, Mei Siren felt the faith in his body collapse, and all the thoughts in his mind exploded. His spiritual body fell from the Nine Heavens, falling into the chaos world that was full of disasters.

“It's impossible to succeed...”

As ancient swordsmen, Mei Siren naturally knew what the greatest “God” in the world was for ancient swordsmen.

It could be said that the Sword God Gu Louying was the ancient swordsmen's greatest inner demon, and no one had been able to surpass him.

But this was an inner demon that he didn't have to care about, because how many generations ago did it belong to?

However, Xu Xiaoshou's Heart Sword Technique resurrected the image of Sword God Gu Louying in the most powerful way and moved it into his spiritual world.

And his Heart Sword Technique was to lure people into his spiritual world. This world, which appeared with the aura of Sword God Gu Louying, was full of disasters, which could cause damage to people's spiritual bodies.

Not only that, but Xu Xiaoshou also used his authority as the master of the world to restore the aura of the Sword God Gu Louying, dealing the most substantial mental blow to the uninvited guests who entered his spiritual world.

“A crazy idea, an unpredictable success.”

Mei Siren was in a dilemma, but he only wanted to slap the table and praise Xu Xiaoshou’s actions.

But the next second, he suddenly realized that something was wrong.

After making eye contact with the back of the figure on the building, his spiritual body seemed to have been contaminated, and some unclean things came out!

“Hiss!”

He suddenly covered his head and stared in disbelief at the faint devilish energy that his spiritual body had started to emit.

Only then did he realize that the loud explosion in his mind just now was not only because of Xu Xiaoshou’s success but also because of the opponent’s absolute mental attack!

“Ah...”

Pain, madness, chaos, and other emotions in the dark chaos world suddenly invaded the spiritual body of Mei Siren, and they screamed immediately.

Mei Siren finally realized how terrifying Xu Xiaoshou’s “sword” was!

He had really perfectly controlled the power of cultivation deviation and brought it to his Present Gods and Buddhas. He could also use it to give the most ruthless blow to the victim.

“No, I’m not in a good state right now. Something’s going to happen...”

Mei Siren, who had also cultivated the Heart Sword Technique, felt that something was wrong.

Cultivation deviation was not a small matter. Even a demi-saint could die if he was not careful!

This no longer had anything to do with the sword user’s cultivation realm.

No matter what kind of simple, comical, and weak attack he encountered, as long as he was hit and entered a state of cultivation deviation, he would no longer be facing the swordsman, but himself, and the inner demon!

In the current situation, Mei Siren could no longer care about Xu Xiaoshou’s cultivation of the Heart Sword Technique.

If anything went wrong, he would have killed Xu Xiaoshou in his spiritual world. The real murderer was not an enemy, but the inner demon!

“Wait, I can’t think about this...”

When his thoughts reached this point, Mei Siren already regretted it.

However, there was no medicine for regret in this world. In just a moment, the emotion called fear was directly affected by the devilish energy around him and was magnified in the mind of Mei Siren.

Mei Siren’s pupils contracted, and he wanted to resist.

The next second, he covered his head with both hands and let out a painful cry.

“Roar!”

In the black chaotic world that was filled with devilish energy, a “sword image” monster stood up while stepping on the Yama. This time, the eyes of the sword image were scarlet, and it was clearly in a state of cultivation deviation!

It raised its eyes and looked up.

Under the hazy blood light, the tall figure under the silver moon had completely turned around.

However, this time, he was no longer Xu Xiaoshou, but the enemy of Mei Siren!

With his hands behind his back, he allowed the storm of disaster to lift his clothes. There was no sword in his hand, but he was calm and relaxed. He laughed loudly in this doomsday scene.

“I didn’t expect that after not seeing you for so many years, you can also cultivate such a sword image. It’s quite powerful, hehe.”

“Then, come, fight me.”

He couldn’t go up. This was all fake. The Devil’s Will wanted to stop him with the last bit of clarity left in its spiritual altar, but the sword image had already pounced away with a howl.

At the same time, Mei Siren felt that it was extremely absurd. His consciousness also roared in an indescribable voice.

“You Tu, endure my sword!”

1460 Xu Xiaoshou, Call Me Teacher! (Part 1)

“Master Siren?”

“Master Siren?”

“Wake up, Master Siren. Aren’t you protecting me? Why are you in a daze?”

This was too irresponsible. Xu Xiaoshou had already ended the state of cultivating the Heart Sword Technique and returned to reality. When he turned around, he discovered that he wasn’t the only one who had gone mad. Mei Siren had also gone mad.

He didn’t dare to act rashly.

After waiting for a long time, when the situation had improved, he patted Mei Siren for a long time before the old Sword Deity regained his senses from his dazed state.

“Die!”

As a result, as soon as Mei Siren opened his eyes, a monstrous devilish energy suddenly burst out again, instantly enveloping a radius of hundreds of miles. At the same time, the sword image behind him rose out of thin air, and with cold killing intent, it slashed at the head.

Ambushed, Passive Points +1.

“F*ck!” Xu Xiaoshou’s heart almost flew out of his chest. Without saying a word, he used the Vanishing Technique and shifted his body to the side. He stared blankly at Master Siren’s sword image attack, which was slashing down at his original position.

He showed no mercy!

The sword energy traveled for thousands of miles, tearing a bright passage in the Kingdom of Giants and destroying countless ancient buildings before it disappeared in the horizon.

Xu Xiaoshou was confused.

A drop of cold sweat rolled down his forehead. Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

What was this?

“Master Siren, you really wanted to kill me just now, right?”

“What did I do? I only patted you twice, right? I even considerately covered my palm with spiritual energy. I hope it didn’t hurt you!”

“Why did it have to be like this?”

“Ugh...” his eyes regained their clarity, and the demonic aura faded. Mei Siren, who seemed to have finally regained consciousness, looked at the sword that he had just slashed out and was also stunned.

“What did I do?”

At this moment, Mei Siren almost wanted to hold his head and shout.

Was Xu Xiaoshou dead?

Was he killed by his sword?

“Xu Xiaoshou?” He looked around and tried to call out, “Xu Xiaoshou, where are you?”

There was no response.

Regret suddenly appeared in Mei Siren’s eyes. He clutched the stone sword in his hand tightly and muttered to himself, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I didn’t control myself...”

“Master Siren?” At this moment, a bewildered voice sounded behind him.

Mei Siren suddenly turned around and saw Xu Xiaoshou standing behind him unscathed. His eyes immediately widened.

“You little thing!”

Bang!

The stone sword hit the top of his head, and Xu Xiaoshou felt a huge force with a rebound.

His passive skills, recoil, and toughness were also nullified at this moment, and his body was blasted into the deep pit.

What was this?

Shock Path?

With doubt in his heart, Xu Xiaoshou clutched his head and flew back up. With an aggrieved expression, he asked, "Why are you hitting me, Master Siren? You wanted to kill me first, so I could only disappear and dodge."

"You a*shole!" Mei Siren was furious. He was really frightened just now. He really thought that he had killed Xu Xiaoshou after losing control.

After all, Xu Xiaoshou was only a Master. No matter how powerful he was, he would not be able to take a blow from his sword image.

Don't be angry, he told himself.

It's good that he's not dead, and everything is fine.

Mei Siren tried hard to calm down and thought of what he had done in Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual world. He shook his head slightly and decided not to think about it anymore.

"What happened to Master Siren before? Why were you standing in the same place and couldn't be woken up? What's wrong?" Xu Xiaoshou asked softly, his eyes full of curiosity and innocence.

"You even called me? Then, how long have I been there?" Mei Siren was stunned. His old face blushed, but he calmed down in the blink of an eye. He coughed and said, "I'm dazed. How long have you been thinking?"

"About ten breaths. When I woke up and turned around, I saw you in a daze. What is it that you need so long to think about?" Xu Xiaoshou blinked his eyes. He looked innocent, but in fact, he was on high alert. He was ready to retreat immediately if he provoked the old Sword Deity.

Was he stunned for more than ten breaths?

When Mei Siren heard this, he was stunned on the spot. He asked again, “Then, did you see anything abnormal?”

“Abnormal?” Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and thought for a moment. “Nothing was amiss...”

“That’s good. That’s good.” Mei Siren heaved a sigh of relief. The scene of being controlled by the devilish energy and fighting with the inner demon You Tu for 300 rounds flashed in his mind again. He felt extremely ashamed.

“I, the Seven Sword Deity, have just killed Jiang Buyi’s demi-saint incarnation. Now, I’ve been controlled by Xu Xiaoshou’s Heart Sword Technique!

“Although it was because I was not prepared, it is clear that the results of this kid’s cultivation are indeed something.

“The inner demon...” Mei Siren sighed in his heart and decided not to talk about this matter anymore.

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have remembered something. He patted his head and said, “By the way, if we really want to talk about ‘abnormality’, there’s a little. Master Siren, the devilish energy that emerged from your body just now, does it count? That’s scary!”

“Uh,” Mei Siren’s face stiffened, and he suddenly had a bad feeling.

“I thought it was Master Siren who had cultivation deviation, but on second thought, it’s impossible. You are protecting me, how could you have cultivation deviation, right?” Xu Xiaoshou frowned and said after thinking for a while.

“Yes, I was indeed thinking about something.” Mei Siren’s voice unconsciously lowered. After he continued his sentence, he suddenly raised his eyes and asked, “You, besides seeing the devilish energy, did you hear anything else?”

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1461 Xu Xiaoshou, Call Me Teacher! (Part 2)

“Did I hear anything else?”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered to himself for a while.

Mei Siren's heart beat faster for some reason.

"There was something!"

"There was something?"

"Yes."

"Then what did you hear?" Mei Siren was nervous, and his hand that was holding the stone sword was sweating unconsciously.

Can this really be said? Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin and raised his eyes to glance at Master Siren, but he quickly looked away.

After a long moment of silence, he felt that he could not let go of this great opportunity. In the end, he risked his life and said, "I've heard some secrets that can't be told,"

"Speak!" Mei Siren said in a heavy voice, his expression already a little more solemn.

"Please promise not to kill me first." Xu Xiaoshou was so scared that he took a step back. "No, you must promise not to hurt me."

"This old man told you to speak, so you just speak!" Mei Siren did not make any guarantees. His expression was very gloomy, but it quickly became calm again. He smiled and said, "It's alright. Just describe it casually. I won't be angry."

"You promise?"

"Yes, I promise!"

As soon as his voice fell, Xu Xiaoshou jumped back with a big step and raised the stone sword in his hand high.

Under the elderly Sword Deity's confused gaze, he took another big step forward and thrust the stone sword in his hand forward. He adopted an extremely embarrassing posture and shouted in a very brazen manner.

"You Tu, endure my sword!"

Mei Siren was speechless.

The corners of his eyes twitched, and his entire old face immediately turned green, then red. He clenched his molars so hard that the faint sound of grinding teeth could be heard.

“Hey, hey, hey, hey!” Xu Xiaoshou was so scared that he immediately put away his sword. “Master Siren, you asked me to tell you. You also promised that you would not hurt me!”

Mei Siren was so angry that his face shape changed. He suppressed his anger and tried to calm down. Then, he said peacefully, “What else was there? What else did I say?”

As soon as Xu Xiaoshou made his pose, Mei Siren’s eyes turned serious. “Without the actions this time!”

“Oh, oh.” Xu Xiaoshou shrunk his head back, and the corner of his mouth suddenly curled up, but he was quickly forced to stop. He tried to show an innocent and naïve expression, then suddenly looked up at the sky and shouted again,

“You Tu, is this all you can do? Show me all you’ve got!”

Mei Siren was speechless.

His left hand clenched into a fist, and he almost shouted at Xu Xiaoshou’s arrogant face.

He said without action!

Also, how could he have such an expression? Even if he was in a state of cultivation deviation, he couldn’t have acted as exaggeratedly as Xu Xiaoshou!

“There’s more? What else did you hear?” Suppressing his anger, the words were squeezed out from between Mei Siren’s teeth.

He still wanted him to say more? Xu Xiaoshou thought he was really going to die. He withdrew his Perception from Master Siren’s murderous intent fist without leaving a trace. He suddenly jumped back, put his hands on his waist, and laughed wildly.

“Hahaha!”

Mei Siren was stunned.

Was Xu Xiaoshou laughing at him?

How could he dare to show it?!

“Master Siren, don’t misunderstand, I’m not laughing at you.” Xu Xiaoshou’s laughter suddenly stopped, and he took the time to explain. Then, he put his hands on his waist and said heartlessly.

“I’m just imitating your last move.”

He seized the last moment and continued to laugh wildly.

“Hahahaha, Brother You Tu, today’s battle was truly satisfying. You’ve finally been defeated by my sword!”

“You didn’t expect this to happen, did you? Haha!”

Swish!

The cackling stopped, and Xu Xiaoshou immediately disappeared in a flash.

Sure enough, in the next second, a terrifying sword energy slashed across where he was, followed by a hysterical roar that shook the world and resounded in all directions.

“Xu! Xiao! Shou!”

Mei Siren finally knew it all.

He knew everything!

As it turned out, Xu Xiaoshou had seen and heard all of his embarrassing actions when he was in a state of cultivation deviation.

This kid had even pretended not to know anything before, but when he was asked to show it, he did it to the fullest.

He had thrown out the bait to lure a stupid fish like him to take the initiative. Then, he used a method of loosening the reins only to catch him later. This allowed him to justifiably reveal all the most shameful actions he had done since he had entered the state of cultivation deviation.

And yet, he had fallen into a trap!

This was so embarrassing that for a moment, Mei Siren, who had his toes on the ground, even had the thought of killing this boy to save his face.

However, Xu Xiaoshou had already grown wings and flown away when the furious sword slashed down. He had clearly predicted this.

After that, it was impossible to kill by mistake.

“You brat, you really deserve to die!”

Mei Siren was so angry that he gritted his teeth. Once again, he deeply understood the meaning behind the Bazhun'an's words, "to teach Xu Xiaoshou the sword, he must be beaten up".

He carried the stone sword and no longer cared about the image of the so-called Seven Sword Deity. At this time, he turned into a teacher who had been provoked in the school. He lifted his feet, picked up his slippers, and rushed to the mischievous troublemaker in the last row, shouting.

"Stop!"

The sword energy flew over and was about to split Xu Xiaoshou in half.

"Impossible!"

Xu Xiaoshou cried out in a strange way. He had reached the sky in one step, and in two steps, he could not stop at all.

"You little brat, you dare to play tricks on me? Who gave you the guts?"

Mei Siren blew at his beard and glared at him. The stone sword in his hands slashed randomly, and the sword energy turned this place into ruins.

"You asked me to say it. I was already hesitating and acting like I didn't dare to. You could clearly tell, but you still forced me. As a student, I have no choice but to obey!"

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1462 Xu Xiaoshou, Call Me Teacher! (Part 3)

Xu Xiaoshou clutched his head and grinned ear to ear, but his words were full of innocence and submission.

Master Siren was on the verge of exploding. He had to run a little longer now, or Master Siren would not be able to calm down. Xu Xiaoshou was dying of laughter. He held his belly while running.

"You know very well what kind of mentality you have! I was kind enough to teach you the Heart Sword Technique, and now you're making fun of me?" As Mei Siren chased after him, he could not bear it anymore. He directly pulled out the sword image from behind.

Boom!

A heaven-defying pressure descended.

“D*mn, you’re cheating!” Xu Xiaoshou was pressed to the ground on the spot. He was so scared that he immediately covered his head with his hands and didn’t dare to shout anymore. He could only admit his mistake.

“I’m wrong, Master Siren, I’m wrong. All of this is my fault. Please kill me to vent your anger.”

Did he dare to retreat in order to advance?

Mei Siren was so angry that he laughed. How could he not see what Xu Xiaoshou was up to? He immediately sneered and raised his stone sword. In a flash, he appeared in front of the little toad that was lying on the ground.

“I won’t kill you.

“Today, I’ll teach you another lesson. That’s why I sent you flying with a single strike!”

Looking at Xu Xiaoshou holding his head and crouching up timidly before carefully peeking out his eyes, Mei Siren blew out a breath from his nose and the stone sword in his hand slashed down fiercely.

“With a high-frequency vibration attack and dark power, even if you have a strange sword body, I can still use the force to hit you!” As soon as he stopped talking, Mei Siren’s eyes turned fierce and he shouted angrily, “Shock Path!”

Bang!

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even have time to flash. He felt a terrible force fall on his head, and he couldn’t even maintain his toughness anymore. He was blown back to his old home deep underground like a sweet potato.

“Phew...”

On the cracked stone slab, Mei Siren looked at the bottomless pit in front of him and finally let out a long sigh of relief, feeling that he had regained some of his dignity.

The audacity!

Xu Xiaoshou was too bold!

For many years, after becoming the Seven Sword Deity, he had taught countless students, but Mei Siren had never been so angry that he lost his self-control. He couldn’t even remember how long it had been since he had been angry!

He had never thought that he would fall for Xu Xiaoshou's underhanded trick today and get a handle on him.

Yet, this brat still dared to put on a show!

Mei Siren was furious. As he thought about it, he felt a different kind of emotion for no reason.

He hadn't experienced this feeling for a long time.

Perhaps, this was a game that would exist between a normal teacher and a student.

No, no, no!

This was definitely not normal. Xu Xiaoshou was a mutant!

"Master Siren, are you not angry?" From the hole in front of him, a timid head suddenly crawled out and asked carefully.

Mei Siren snorted coldly and did not reply. He only stared at the little thing angrily.

Xu Xiaoshou scratched his head timidly, but he didn't look down and met Mei Siren's eyes.

Not long after, the two of them were obviously connected to the same channel, and they flashed back to the rare embarrassment that only belonged to the old Sword Deity.

The old man and the young man couldn't hold it in any longer. They looked at each other in the ruins and burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha!"

"Hehehehe!"

As they laughed, images flickered in Xu Xiaoshou's mind, and he suddenly recalled the happy times he had in the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

That was the first time he tried to practice the Seeds on All Five Fingers. However, he accidentally shot the Fire Seed into Elder Sang's nose.

That was the first time he had tried the condensing method of infernal heavens. However, he had accidentally blown up the entire third floor of the Spiritual Library Division, and even attracted the law enforcement team to come and take a look.

It was when he and his little junior sister were about to leave the Spirit Palace, that Elder Sang became talkative and nagged about a lot of messy things.

He didn't understand it in the past.

Now that he thought back to the last time he saw Elder Sang in the Eighth Palace before he entered cultivation deviation, he finally realized that karma was actually predestined.

Xu Xiaoshou stopped laughing.

Mei Siren also stopped laughing. He closed his eyes and had already noticed the faint loneliness that suddenly appeared on Xu Xiaoshou's face.

"Do you miss your Master?" The elderly Sword Deity's lips curled up as he squatted down.

"A little..." Xu Xiaoshou, who was lying beside the deep pit with only his head above the ground, shrank down a little, not hiding his emotions.

The smile on Mei Siren's face disappeared, and he let out a long sigh. He reached out and rubbed Xu Xiaoshou's head. He rubbed it for a long time, carefully feeling the slight pain in his palm.

He stopped and looked up at the sky.

The sky on Abyss Island was always bright. There was no darkness here, but it didn't mean that one could always be bright.

"Master Siren..." Xu Xiaoshou was still in a low mood, and he looked up at the sky with the old Sword Deity.

"Xu Xiaoshou." Mei Siren retracted his hand and suddenly said, "Call me teacher."

He looked over with a smile and looked at the young figure beside the deep pit. His voice was as warm as the light of the day on Abyss Island.

"The word 'master' has heavy connotations. A person can only have one Master in his life."

"This old man thinks that we haven't known each other for long and can only teach you about the Way of the Sword. I can be your 'teacher', but I can't be your 'master'."

"It's because you've already grown up. We didn't get to know each other because we were ignorant or met because we were insignificant. So, you can just call me 'teacher'."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned when he heard this. His hands beside the deep pit suddenly became powerless. He felt a lump in his throat and an inexplicable emotion welled up in his heart.

“Teacher,” he called out in a low voice.

“You may rise.” Mei Siren smiled and reached out to the lonely little beast in the deep pit. He pulled it up and turned around to look forward.

“The road ahead is still long. I can accompany you for a while, but where you can go in the end will depend on you.”

“I understand.”

Xu Xiaoshou replied silently and looked forward.

From the thousand-mile-long path of sword energy created by Master Siren, what could not be seen was the end, and what could not be sensed was the distance.

“Then, it’s time to take the next step.”

Mei Siren only paused for a moment to confirm that Xu Xiaoshou had indeed walked out of his momentary sadness just now. He smiled and guided without leaving a trace.

“While you were cultivating the Heart Sword Technique, there were still people who carried your burden and moved forward in your place. They blocked the two higher void-level experts!”

With that, he stepped forward. His temperament was still warm, but deep in his eyes, which had his back to Xu Xiaoshou, there was a bit more murderous intent.

‘He had a big mouth indeed.’ Xu Xiaoshou thought as he laughed. Sure enough, this uncle was the one doing all the dirty work, it was really hard on him.

“Xu Xiaoshou, have you mastered the Heart Sword Technique?” Mei Siren did not turn around and asked calmly. In fact, he already had an answer in his heart.

“Yes.”

“You’ve also formed the Present Gods and Buddhas?” He made a final confirmation.

“Yes.”

You’re so fast, you’ve really broken the record for the fastest practitioner of the Heart Sword Technique in history.” Mei Siren sighed in his heart, but his expression soon returned to being solemn.

“That’s just right. He’s not done yet. A sharpened sword can only show its brilliance with blood.

“It’s time to test the sword!”

1463 Run Towards The God Of Death (Part 1)

The moon.

The moonlight was slightly cold, as if everything had changed and the stars had moved.

The silver moon that shouldn’t have existed on Abyss Island disappeared from Xu Xiaoshou’s spiritual world and appeared in the fantasy realm on the other side.

“This is impossible!”

The frightening and shrill screams spread far and wide, drifting through more than Ten Streets in the Kingdom of Giants. However, there was no one here, so who knew what the screams were?

Elder Xie and Ghost Granny stayed close to each other. They didn’t even dare to turn their backs to each other or even look at each other. At all times, they could at least see each other from the corner of their eyes and not mistake each other for someone else.

When they found out that the fella who trapped them with the Fantasy Sword Technique was the Eldest Senior Brother from the Fringe Moon Immortal City, they were already terrified.

However, even in this situation, the two of them were experienced killers and could always find a way to deal with the illusion.

If a person was trapped in an illusion, they would be able to walk out of the illusion by guarding their heart and breaking through the array eye.

When many people were under the illusion, if they couldn’t find the array eye and break it, then the most terrible thing was no longer their powerlessness, but the fantasy realm itself.

As long as one’s gaze shifted, no one would know if the companion beside them had been replaced under the influence of the master of the fantasy realm.

As long as the two of them had their backs to each other, no one knew if the fellow behind them, who was supposed to be their companion, would become a ferocious monster.

Or perhaps, his companions had already died, and what remained by his side had always been an illusion created by the fantasy realm.

This kind of horrifying and terrifying thing was the meaning of the existence of high-level fantasy realms.

If a person's defense was torn open from the heart and spirit, and their mind was lost, victory or defeat would be decided in a single thought, even if they were of the same level and generation.

Even Elder Xie and Ghost Granny didn't think that the two of them combined could be compared to the Eldest Senior Brother of Fringe Moon Immortal City, who had single-handedly ruled the entire Eastern Moon Realm!

"Impossible, absolutely impossible. I've already used so many methods. How can it still be on this street?!"

After letting out a horrified shriek, Elder Xie's eyes drooped like a dead fish's as he stared at Ghost Granny listlessly. He shook his head and said in a panic,

"The smiling handsome guy is the array eye, so we can't defeat him and break the array eye."

"Since that's the case, there are only two ways to deal with illusions. Influence the environment, find the flaws in the subtle places, and then return to reality and stick to your own heart. As long as the spiritual body doesn't sink into the illusions he creates, you can always find an opportunity to grasp the boundary between reality and illusion and return to reality.

"I'm not wrong about these two, am I?"

Elder Xie held his head and pressed his hands against his temples. His face was so pale that it was as if he had been soaked in water for a few days. The time that had passed in the fantasy realm was only a moment, but he felt as if every day was a year. He was on the verge of collapse.

"You're right, but don't forget that what Xiao Kongtong used isn't a simple 'illusionary technique', but a Fantasy Sword Technique!" Ghost Granny's eyes darted left and right, as if she was scared of the wind. As she spoke, she reached out to scratch her face and skin.

This was not a sign of poisoning, but a characteristic unique to her. After being nervous, her entire body would itch, and she had to use this action to soothe her inner emotions.

Elder Xie's upper eyelids were still half-closed as he watched Ghost Granny scratch her ugly face until it was red and white. Some parts of her skin were even bleeding, and even the clothes she had just changed out of were torn, revealing the wrinkles that covered her whole body and the black spots on her skin.

This scene was even more horrifying than the illusion itself.

If he had not been Ghost Granny's assassin partner for so many years, Elder Xie would have thought that this was a fake monster created by Xiao Kongtong to break through his inner defenses.

However, it was these details that made him convinced that the fantasy realm itself was safe, but at least his companion was fine. Ghost Granny was still Ghost Granny and had not been switched.

"I can't take it anymore!"

Elder Xie held his head so hard that it seemed like his hand was going to burst it. He desperately pressed against his temple and said in a deep voice, "

"We've tried more than ten different methods, but none of them worked. He's just deliberately showing us flaws. He's just playing with the dogs!

"But! But! Don't panic, we can't panic!"

When Elder Xie thought of this, he calmed down a little. He shook his head and continued,

"It's obvious that he's stalling because he doesn't have the confidence to deal with the two of us at the same time.

"That's obvious, isn't it? We're both at the higher void level, and Xiao Kongtong is at the peak of the higher void level. With the two of us together, we can exchange our lives for his. When that time comes, neither of us will have an easy time.

"Since that's the case, he just wants to wait for his companions to come over..."

"It's definitely not Xu Xiaoshou!"

Elder Xie seemed to be giving himself confidence. The more he spoke, the clearer his thoughts became. His voice also gradually became stronger, and his tone became more certain.

"He's waiting for that old man, that guy... When they come, we all have to die!"

Ghost Granny scratched her chest with both hands. After hearing these incoherent words, her eyes moved left and right at a faster rate. She asked vaguely, "You know that old man?"

"Who the f*ck would know?!" Elder Xie roared as if he had gone mad. He pointed at Ghost Granny and started scolding, "You can't even recognize your own Spiritual

Banner. You also can't recognize Xiao Kongtong. You're asking me to charge ahead? You're really sick!"

"I'm indeed sick!" Ghost Granny was stunned by the scolding and muttered. Then she reacted and flew into a rage. "Do you know him? The Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City has hundreds and thousands of portraits scattered outside. How many times have you been to the Eastern Region? Have you seen his face in person? In this situation, if you were in my place, would you recognize him?"

1464 Run Towards The God Of Death (Part 2)

"Calm down, calm down." Elder Xie suppressed the anger in his heart and calmed down instead. "This is exactly the effect he wants to see now. We can't mess it up ourselves, don't you think so?"

"You're right!" Ghost Granny nodded heavily and calmed down. She looked around, but her feet were heavy and she didn't dare to move.

"So, after running so far, we're still back at the starting point. What other good ideas do you have?" She turned her head and said, "Take out your 'evil technique'. I can't break the array under normal circumstances. The Illusion Array of Xiao Kongtong is the illusion of the Fantasy Sword Technique!

Ghost Granny was clearly afraid.

The most terrifying thing about the ancient swordsmen of the Eastern Region was that it was rare to meet a Spiritual Cultivator from the Central Region.

After all, there were only a few ancient swordsmen, and all of them were the best of the best. Normal Spiritual Cultivators didn't even have the right to challenge them, let alone interact with them. How could they have accumulated experience in dealing with the Fantasy Sword Technique in advance?

Those so-called experiences could only be the imagination of a frog in a well!

"There's still a way, there's still a way, there must be..." Elder Xie muttered to himself.

"This old man still has one last method. There's still one last move in the 'strange sect's evil technique', and that is to open the 'Cursed Yin Eye' on my body. This is the craziest move!"

"The 'Cursed Yin Eye' will see through all lies. After all, it itself is a synonym for 'evil'. At that time, this old man will temporarily borrow the power of the 'evil god'. This is, this is a power on that level!"

“Evil god?” Ghost Granny’s scratching movements stopped, and her eyes were filled with shock.

“Yes, but I... I will...” Elder Xie gasped for breath. He had hidden this trump card too well, and now he had no choice but to reveal it. “I will go crazy! It is the kind of madness that will make me completely lose my mind! But I’ll definitely see through the illusion and bring you back to the real world. I’m really good to you, and what you have to do is...”

He stopped talking and suddenly raised his hand to clamp down on Ghost Granny’s shoulder. He said with great force, “You must knock me out and bring me out! You have to take me with you, do you understand?”

Elder Xie’s eyes had even turned red from overusing his strength.

Trust between killers was not desirable.

But he had no other choice. At this moment, he could only completely hand his life over to this old partner of his who had been his partner for decades.

If Ghost Granny was scared and ran away, everything would be over.

He would be completely devoured by the evil god’s will and buried in the grave that was Abyss Island.

“Don’t worry. I won’t abandon you. Without you on Abyss Island, I can’t move a single step.” Ghost Granny pried open Elder Xie’s hand and promised.

“That’s good, that’s good. Remember what you said! Remember that you saved my life in the Blood World! Remember that I still owe you. It will be of great benefit to you if I’m alive!”

Elder Xie took a deep look at her and no longer hesitated. He took out a golden pill from his bosom and put it in his mouth.

The name “God’s Blessing” was very much like his devout heart at this moment. As soon as the power of the pill dissolved in his mouth, Elder Xie quickly began to make hand seals, and spiritual energy surged.

He closed his eyes.

The next second, he opened his eyes.

“Cursed Yin Eye, evil god possession!”

As soon as his deep voice fell, there was a bang, and an endless evil black-purple evil energy surged out of Elder Xie’s body.

The strange black-purple evil energy received the guidance of his will and instantly had a direction, madly piercing into the space between Elder Xie's brows.

"Ahhh!"

A miserable shriek rang out as Elder Xie's entire body spasmed, cracking and bleeding. He was in unspeakable pain.

Not long after, a purple mark split open in the middle of his forehead. As blood flowed, a black-purple eyeball bizarrely burst open from the middle.

In an instant, the world changed.

The entire world created by the Fantasy Sword Technique started to shake and crack, as if it couldn't withstand such a terrifying level of power and was about to collapse.

"This is the power of the evil god."

Ghost Granny was shocked and stopped. She glanced at the black-purple Cursed Yin Eye, knowing that it was impossible. She felt a sharp pain in her spirit and evil thoughts swam all over her body. She almost fell into cultivation deviation.

"How strange!"

The Cursed Yin Eye was too big.

It was the size of two babies' fists, and it was filled with a crazy, twisted, and strange aura.

As soon as it appeared, it took up two-thirds of Elder Xie's forehead, and it even pushed his eyebrows to the side.

Elder Xie's entire face became strange and terrifying because of the appearance of the Cursed Yin Eye.

"Hahaha," a bleak and tragic laugh came out of Elder Xie's throat. His voice was clearly very low, but it sounded like thunder.

"Elder Xie, hold on!" Ghost Granny called out in a low voice, not daring to look at the Cursed Yin Eye again.

This voice seemed to have helped Elder Xie find his direction in the situation where his mind was filled with madness. He drooped silently, and his original eyeballs, which were pinned to the sides, trembled slightly before they regained focus.

"Cursed Yin Eye, break the delusion!"

Making a hand seal again, Elder Xie took this opportunity to recall his original intention of summoning the evil god to possess his body and began to find his way.

“This way!”

Soon, he turned to look behind him and pointed in that direction, shouting, “Go straight, don’t be affected by those tall buildings, they’re all fake! I don’t have much time left. I need to leave this damn place quickly and use Blood Escape!”

Elder Xie had never even thought of using the power of the evil god summoned by the Cursed Yin Eye to deal with Xiao Kongtong.

Putting aside the fact that he didn’t have much time left to maintain his rationality, Elder Xie didn’t know if he could match Xiao Kongtong with this power alone. He had never tried it before, and he didn’t want to try it now.

“Run!”

Grabbing Ghost Granny’s hand, Elder Xie felt that he was about to lose his mind. He wanted to use the last bit of his strength to let the two of them rush out of the world created by the Fantasy Sword Technique.

And after he rushed out, no matter how far he fled, it would have nothing to do with the unconscious him. It would all depend on whether Ghost Granny still wanted to help him.

“Yes, run, run with all your might, and risk your life!”

Ghost Granny responded to the words and was pulled by Elder Xie towards the city gate tower. She laughed as she spoke, “Then, let me see how far you can run.”

Crack!

Elder Xie who had just charged into the fake city tower suddenly stopped. He felt a chill rising all over his body and spurting out from the Cursed Yin Eye.

The voice...

This voice was a man’s voice!

He was still holding Ghost Granny’s hand, but he felt as if he was being pulled by the god of death. He turned around and used his delusion-breaker Cursed Yin Eye to see the person he had pulled over.

He was gentle and elegant, with a smile on his face. He held his right hand and held an illusionary Sword of the Space in his left hand. His squinted eyes were full of admiration.

“That’s pretty impressive. You can even borrow this kind of power. I knew that those who can reach the higher void level are not simple.”

“Xiao! Kong! Tong!”

Elder Xie had gone mad. His three eyes directly spewed out black-purple evil energy.

At this moment, countless images flashed through his mind.

Ghost Granny and Elder Xie clearly didn’t have the wrong eye contact or even have their backs facing each other. When did she get replaced?

That was impossible!

This was absolutely impossible!

This instant of the collapse was like the last straw that broke the camel’s back.

Elder Xie was already resisting the evil god’s will, and before his consciousness was completely wiped out by the evil thoughts of the Cursed Yin Eye, he suddenly came to a realization.

Yes, it was impossible after the Fantasy Sword Technique was activated.

But what about before it was launched?

One had to know that he and Ghost Granny had fallen into the trap at some point in time.

In that case, was it also possible that Ghost Granny had run far away and led the other “Elder Xie” to kill Xu Xiaoshou?

“I’ll f*ck you!”

Sizzle!

Before he could finish his sentence, the Sword of the Space and the Mo Sword had already stabbed into Elder Xie’s Cursed Yin Eye.

Buzz!

For a moment, black and purple evil energy and red blood energy gushed out at the same time.

“How dirty.”

After stabbing the sword in, Xiao Kongtong clapped his hands and retreated. He did not dare to look at the changes in the Cursed Yin Eye and jumped back into the Nine Heavens.

In the illusory giant kingdom, under the fake silver moon, only real black-purple waves were left. With Elder Xie as the center, they spread wildly in all directions, as if they were about to turn into an ocean of evil energy.

The screams that filled the evil purplish-black sea were twisted, crazy, and collapsing.

“Ahhhh!

“Ghost Granny, you’ve done me wrong!!!”

1465 Heart Sword Technique? Devil Sword Technique! (Part 1)

“Eldest Senior Brother...”

In the night sky, an old and young figure stepped over. Xu Xiaoshou was the first to speak.

He originally wanted to address him as uncle, but after some thought, he realized that the identity of this Fringe Moon Immortal City’s Eldest Senior Brother had been exposed. He was the only disciple of Bazhun’an.

Moreover, he had also learned the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword from Bazhun’an, so he was considered half his disciple.

Regardless of whether he addressed Xiao Kongtong as Eldest Senior Brother as he did in the Fringe Moon Immortal City or as Eldest Senior Brother in the direct sense, this was more appropriate than calling him uncle.

Of course, this also revealed the close relationship between the two, which was beneficial in maintaining the relationship with such a big bodyguard.

“You guys are here...”

“Greetings, Master Siren.”

Xiao Kongtong withdrew his gaze from the two figures scattered on the moonlit street and looked at Xu Xiaoshou and Mei Siren. He first nodded to Mei Siren to greet him, then looked at Xu Xiaoshou with a smile in his eyes.

“Is it because of Fringe Moon Immortal City or Teacher that you call me Eldest Senior Brother?”

“Both, but most of it is because of you, Eldest Senior Brother. Of course, without these, it’s better than ‘strange uncle’, right?” Xu Xiaoshou’s lips curled up. His thoughts were actually more inclined to the latter, but hazy beauty was definitely better than real beauty. Some things were better for everyone if they were not exposed.

The smiling man looked at Xu Xiaoshou deeply, with a few more complicated emotions in the depths of his eyes.

He felt regretful that he had lost his identity as the only disciple acknowledged by his teacher, but he also felt happy that he had found his long-lost younger brother after a long time.

However, there was no doubt that he enjoyed being called Eldest Senior Brother by Xu Xiaoshou.

“At least you still have a conscience. I didn’t help you so many times in vain...”

After a “tsk” sound, Xiao Kongtong took a side glance at Master Siren and frowned, “He failed to cultivate the Heart Sword Technique?”

It had been less than an hour since Xu Xiaoshou entered a meditative state and he stalled the two higher void-level experts.

Strictly speaking, it was 45 minutes!

Xiao Kongtong calculated carefully. Even when he was taking action, he was always keeping track of time.

And in this short 45 minutes, Xu Xiaoshou had even entered cultivation deviation once.

It was not because of Master Siren’s intervention that he had regained his consciousness, but because he had relied on himself. He had even cultivated the Heart Sword Technique. Xiao Kongtong was filled with disbelief.

There was no one with such talent in the five regions!

45 minutes, this was even more ridiculous than Teacher’s record of an hour!

Not to mention that Xu Xiaoshou was a disciple of Master Siren’s sect, and the difficulty of cultivating the Heart Sword Technique had skyrocketed.

“I’ve succeeded.” Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

"If you succeed, don't be discouraged. After all, it's your first time. You should refer to Master Siren, not me and Teacher. After all, we have different sects. Master Siren's record is seven days, and I think you may have the qualification to break it..." Xiao Kongtong tried to comfort him without thinking, but he suddenly stopped halfway.

"What did you say? You succeeded?" He widened his eyes in disbelief. He even turned around to look at Master Siren, only to find that the corners of Master Siren's mouth could no longer be kept tight, and had started to curl up slightly.

"Yes." Xu Xiaoshou nodded expressionlessly.

"Congratulations, congratulations!"

Xiao Kongtong unconsciously gave a few words of praise before he came back to her senses. He asked in disbelief, "You've mastered the Heart Sword Technique? This speed is very fast, a little too fast... Moreover, you walked out from the state of cultivation deviation, so you should really be congratulated!"

After repeating "congratulations" twice, he remembered that he was already the Eldest Senior Brother and had to show some "elder brother is father" dignity in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

Xiao Kongtong's face stiffened, and he retracted all of his praise. He then used a lecturing tone that only someone who had experienced it would have and admonished,

"But it's too early to be happy. You know, Master Siren not only mastered the Heart Sword Technique in seven days but also created the chaos form of Present Gods and Buddhas.

"It's true that you've comprehended the Heart Sword Technique art in less than an hour, but you might not be able to find your Present Gods and Buddhas in your chaos form in another two or three weeks."

As he smiled, he nodded heavily, as if trying to make up for the blow to his heart.

"I've found it," Xu Xiaoshou said again.

"It doesn't matter if you find it, just take your time to find it... Eh? Hmm? Ah?" Xiao Kongtong once again consoled him subconsciously, but he was stunned the next second.

He turned to look at Master Siren again and found that the old man was already waving his paper fan with a smile. On the surface of the fan, there were a few big words that were dazzling under the moonlight:

Are you stupid?

Xiao Kongtong's face turned green and white. He finally realized that something terrifying had happened to Xu Xiaoshou. It happened under Master Siren's gaze, and in the short time he had left!

"You've cultivated the Present Gods and Buddhas in the chaos form?" He swallowed his saliva and stared at Xu Xiaoshou. His voice was a little heavier. "In 45 minutes?!"

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded again. This time, he didn't suppress his emotions and smiled. "I don't know if that counts as chaos form. Perhaps I'll have to ask Teacher."

1466 Heart Sword Technique? Devil Sword Technique! (Part 2)

"Teacher..." Xiao Kongtong's first reaction was to ask who his teacher was, but then he realized that with such a talent, it was impossible for Master Siren not to accept him on the spot.

D*mn it, what did he miss!

At this moment, Xiao Kongtong only wanted to give the two higher void-level disciples a vicious sword strike to make up for the opportunity to witness the historical scene of a major record being broken after being lured away.

But soon, when he looked back at Master Siren's face, he also focused on the real point of Xu Xiaoshou's words.

"I don't know if it's considered a chaos form."

Xiao Kongtong repeated the words and looked at Master Siren in a daze. There was a bit of horror in his tone.

"Master Siren, don't tell me that Xu Xiaoshou means that he has skipped the chaos form and directly visualized the complete 'Present Gods and Buddhas'?"

At first, Xiao Kongtong thought that what Xu Xiaoshou visualized was the Present Gods and Buddhas that was not even as good as the chaos form.

Later on, he thought about it again. With that kid's attitude, it was clear that he wanted to give him a big scare. In that case, it might really be as he guessed.

However, this story was too shocking!

Mei Siren closed his paper fan, and the scene of his cultivation deviation in Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual world flashed in his mind. Besides the imagery of the sword body Gu Louying, the interior world was still primitive and chaotic, full of doomsday disasters and endless devilish energy.

"I'm not sure." He hesitated but gave an ambiguous answer.

He thought that Xu Xiaoshou's Present Gods and Buddhas had been fully formed. Except for the Sword God's imagery, his spiritual world was a mess.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou's Present Gods and Buddhas hadn't formed yet, he had visualized the Sword God's image. Even he himself was caught off guard and almost lost in it.

Was this considered a complete form, or was it a chaos form?

For a moment, Mei Siren could not figure it out.

The former was better.

If it was really the latter...

Mei Siren's Adam's apple bobbed unconsciously. For the first time, he felt that his knowledge was limited. It seemed that all the standard answers would become unknown if they were applied to Xu Xiaoshou.

"Even you don't know?" Xiao Kongtong was dumbfounded. The shock he felt when he saw the power of the evil god being displayed by Elder Xie was far less than the shock Master Siren gave him when he heard Master Siren's answer.

He turned his head and looked back at Xu Xiaoshou, as if he was sizing up a monster that had appeared out of nowhere. In the end, his lips moved a few times, but he could not ask any more questions.

Perhaps, no matter how many questions he asked, he would not be able to explain his doubts. He might as well ask Xu Xiaoshou to take action and see. Xiao Kongtong had not forgotten what Master Siren had said to him before he took action.

"Don't let a single one go!"

This was partly because of Master Siren's anger towards the two higher void cultivators, and also because he wanted to use them as whetstones for Xu Xiaoshou's sword.

What Xiao Kongtong didn't expect was that Xu Xiaoshou had used raw material to make a sword, and it had only taken him 30 minutes!

That was insane!

After some thought, he pointed at the two higher void cultivators who were still trapped in the long street and said something similar to what the old Sword Deity, Mei Siren, said.

“Go on.”

“I’ve trapped them and worn out some of their fighting strength. Next, it’s your turn to test your sword.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded slightly and looked down at the long street. He saw the monsters that were scattered into a black-purple sea, and on the other side, an old woman sprinting back and forth in a few streets.

He had already beaten them into a pulp and played with them until they were in a piteous state, yet he only said that he had worn down a little of their combat power.

Ancient swordsmen were indeed very humble people.

Restraining his thoughts of ridiculing them, Xu Xiaoshou understood that this was the result of the world of Fantasy Sword Technique created by Xiao Kongtong, which had crushed the two higher void levels.

“What’s that?”

Xu Xiaoshou could understand the old woman charging back and forth, but he was baffled by the black and purple sea. He could feel a heart-palpating power from it, which seemed to be of a high level.

“That’s the power of the evil god.” Xiao Kongtong became more serious. He turned his head to look at Master Siren, wanting to find out what the problem was.

Xu Xiaoshou also turned his head.

Mei Siren’s eyes narrowed slightly, and his tone became a little heavy. “Indeed, it’s the aura of the power of the ancestral source.”

The power of the ancestral source!

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

What’s the big deal about this? Leaving a monster that has mastered the power of the ancestral source and letting him fight it?

He had just mastered the Heart Sword Technique, Present Gods and Buddhas, but he was still essentially just a Master Stage cultivator.

Were those guys crazed?

How could they let him test his sword like this?

“It’s just the aura.” Mei Siren sensed Xu Xiaoshou’s mood and smiled. “Compared to the time in the Forest of Miracles, the remaining power fluctuations of Teng Shanhai that you mentioned are many times weaker. I think this is the power that the higher void borrowed randomly. It can not be considered the true power of the ancestral source.”

“Then he should still be very strong.” The first reaction of Xu Xiaoshou was to retreat. After all, it was for the sake of safety. Then, he recalled Water Ghost’s words.

It was a risk but also an opportunity!

Having mastered the Heart Sword Technique and the Present Gods and Buddhas meant that he was now a true Sovereign of the Way of the Sword.

As for the Sovereign Stage, it involved the Struggle for the Great Path.

In the Struggle for the Great Path, one would either advance or retreat.

With the protection of Xiao Kongtong and Master Siren, how could there be an accident when he went down?

Xu Xiaoshou understood this point and pulled out the stone sword. After thinking for a while, he put the stone sword back in place again, afraid that it would be damaged. Then, he pulled out the Fourth Sword and the Flame Python and said with a serious face.

1467 Heart Sword Technique? Devil Sword Technique! (Part 3)

“Then I’ll go down and try,” Xu Xiaoshou said.

“Be careful of that ‘Cursed Yin Eye’,” Xiao Kongtong stared at the black-purple sea, floating up and down, and the eyeball that was emitting an evil power, and reminded him.

This was a power that even he felt his heart palpitate, but with Master Siren around, there shouldn’t be any problem.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and looked at Master Siren again, wanting to see what good suggestions or opinions this teacher would give.

Mei Siren tapped his palm with his paper fan, but he didn't say anything about the battle. He just smiled and said, "Fantasy Sword Technique is the main sword technique of the You Tu lineage. This time, I'll take the opportunity to comprehend the fantasy realm here."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows twitched.

Fantasy Sword Technique...

Master Siren was totally at ease with him. Doesn't he feel that the following battle would be dangerous? What made him think that he had the ability to fight against the higher void level who had mastered the power of the ancestral source?

Xiao Kongtong's expression turned strange, and he cast a glance at Master Siren without leaving a trace.

From what he said, Master Siren was planning to draw a clear line between Xu Xiaoshou and his family.

This won't do!

His junior brother had to learn Fantasy Sword Technique, but his teacher did not have time, and Master Siren was not good at this. However, he was available.

As long as he asked, he could show him the true meaning of creating a virtual world with the Fantasy Sword Technique.

This was much better than other ancient swordsmen who only studied the surface, learned the Space-Time Transition, and only wanted to polish and perfect their own Way of the Sword.

After all, this technique was the only way to reach the second realm of the Fantasy Sword Technique – the Second World.

As his thoughts ran wild, Xu Xiaoshou, who had received his teacher's approval, already had an idea.

"Then I'll go down."

"Remember to look at me. I'm afraid..." Before waiting for a response, Xu Xiaoshou jumped into the long street of this fantasy realm.

His target was not the old woman who was still sprinting back and forth, but the strange-looking black-purple sea that was filled with a terrifying aura.

Obviously, this was challenging and also the second goal that Master Siren had asked him to study!

...

“Fantasy Sword Technique!”

He muttered these three words in his heart as he descended from the night sky onto the long street. However, Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to spare any extra attention to comprehend the so-called main cultivation path of the You Tu lineage that Master Siren had mentioned.

Accompanied by Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong in the air, he felt strange when he looked down at the black-purple sea from a bird’s eye view, but he was not afraid.

At this moment, a man landed on the evil ocean. Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had turned into a lone boat in the center of the stormy ocean. Even his mind was affected by the evil thoughts and was about to sink.

Hallucinating, Passive Points +1.

Demonized, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

Demonized? This seemed to be the first time a word had appeared in the Information Bar. Was it a word related to mental corruption? Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

The hallucination was the effect of Xiao Kongtong’s Fantasy Sword Technique, so it was not a big deal. Xu Xiaoshou was mainly worried about whether this ocean would cause serious harm to him.

With this thought in mind, he glanced at the two people in the night sky again. He gritted his teeth and sank his body that was floating on the black-purple sea, letting his ankle sink slightly into the strange fluid condensed by evil thoughts.

“Boom!”

In just an instant, Xu Xiaoshou, who had made physical contact with the black-purple sea, felt his spiritual world being bombarded by lightning and strangely invaded. His thoughts suddenly became chaotic, and his primitive desires burst out, rampaging like a beast.

“Roar!”

He let out a violent roar, and his eyes instantly turned red. Black and purple evil energy gushed out from his body as if he was about to be assimilated by the black-purple sea.

The color was black, and it was obvious that Xu Xiaoshou couldn't withstand the impact of the power of the evil god's aura and had entered a cultivation deviation state.

"This!" In the night sky, Xiao Kongtong was shocked and turned around to look at Master Siren.

"Are you really alright? I don't think I can handle a spiritual attack of this level. Xu Xiaoshou has just learned the Heart Sword Technique!" Xiao Kongtong's eyes were filled with worry.

"Fret not." Mei Siren smiled, and his entire body exuded the dignified and steady temperament of an old senior who had seen great storms and waves. He was not moved by Xu Xiaoshou's change at all.

Fret not?

This was still safe?

Xiao Kongtong was stunned. He thought, "Master Siren, you really aren't possessed, are you? You actually want to murder Xu Xiaoshou, right?"

Turning his head, Mei Siren accidentally caught a glimpse of the silver moon constructed by the Fantasy Sword Technique behind Xiao Kongtong. The corner of his lips twitched, and he quickly shifted his gaze away. He said earnestly.

"It's just a mere cultivation deviation, let's not talk about it."

"Xu Xiaoshou cultivates the Heart Sword Technique, but perhaps it would be more appropriate to call it the Devil Sword Technique."

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1468 - 1468 The Cursed Yin Eye Against All Demons (Part 1)

1468 The Cursed Yin Eye Against All Demons (Part 1)

Buzz!

Without a sound, the Holy Light seemed to descend in his mind, and Xu Xiaoshou's chaotic thoughts stopped and he regained consciousness.

It was a rare feeling.

However, when he had been practicing the Heart Sword Technique, he had seen it appear countless times, so he had gotten used to it.

“Spirit Awakening...”

It was because of this additional feature of the special passive skill, Disillusionment Finger, that Xu Xiaoshou dared to step into the black-purple evil ocean even when he sensed that it might pose a threat to his mind.

As he had expected, the essence of an evil thought was to destroy a person’s mind.

When a person’s mind was in a state of extreme confusion, no matter how complicated the process was, the final result would still be cultivation deviation and death.

It was obvious that this step had only just begun when it was smothered by the Spirit Awakening.

“What a strange evil thought. What kind of method is this?”

“It’s completely different from Yi’s methods. It’s not seducing the seven emotions and six desires at all. Instead, it’s penetrating the spiritual world with incomparable strength. Like a sh*t stirrer, it’s unreasonably disturbing the spiritual will of people.”

After Xu Xiaoshou calmed down, he determined that there was nothing wrong with his spirit. He even had the time to compare these spiritual attacks with the same approach.

In the end, he couldn’t come up with a conclusion.

This was because there was not much difference in the methods used. In terms of the results, as long as the target was changed and the one suffering it was not themselves, most people would be crushed on the spot by this mental attack.

Disillusionment Finger (charge point: 26.1%)

The skill bar was filled with the latest information on the Disillusionment Finger.

Some of the accumulated charge points came from the mental attacks and influences of the small-time enemies he had encountered along the way.

The second biggest increase was the mental pressure he had to bear when he was facing Jiang Buyi, the demi-saint. This was a comprehensive and indiscriminate mental attack that Jiang Buyi, as a demi-saint, could cause inadvertently.

After that battle, even if he didn’t fight with a demi-saint, his charge point had increased by several percent.

However, the greatest increase was in the cultivation deviation caused by the Heart Sword Technique, the Spirit Awakening, and the cultivation deviation.

As the cycle repeated, the accumulated energy of Disillusionment Finger reached its highest in history, even more than double the 10% when he was killing Yi!

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the Disillusionment Finger at this time had already accumulated into his super killer move.

All he needed to do was to find the main body of the evil ocean's will and point it at it. He didn't even need to test out the Heart Sword Technique to see if he could succeed, and he believed that all the evil and bizarreness would be gone.

"But it's a waste, isn't it?"

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the percentage and laughed. It was rare to experience cultivation deviation while practicing the Heart Sword Technique. He had originally thought that this would be the only valuable experience he would have in the near future.

He had never thought that he would taste this sweetness again after dealing with this strange sea.

"As long as I don't go crazy and then kill myself or self-destruct, Spirit Awakening will be triggered countless times, and the power accumulation of my Disillusionment Finger can also be increased infinitely."

Could this black-purple sea in front of him kill him in an instant?

Obviously not!

"Therefore, what I need to do now is not to clean up the pollution in this place as soon as possible, but to slowly find out who the culprit who caused my cultivation deviation is.

"After all, no matter how dangerous the situation is, I still have two big bodyguards on top of me.

"This is my second last trump card. If something happens to me, it means that the two of them can't do anything. If the two of them can't do anything, who will be in trouble if not me?"

Xu Xiaoshou loved his life with bodyguards.

As he thought of this, he allowed his Spirit Awakening to trigger and resist the influence of the evil power of the black-purple sea again and again. At the same time, he dispersed his spiritual power Perception to sense the strange main body.

Xu Xiaoshou had already recognized the identity of the old woman trapped in the fantasy realm of Xiao Kongtong.

From the soul memories of the few gold-hunting token assassins he had fought before, he knew that she was another killer who wanted his head, Ghost Granny.

The only one left with her was the assassin, Elder Xie.

But that Elder Xie...

In the memory of the other assassins, they did not seem to have seen this old fellow use such a technique before.

“Strange, evil, and can cause people to go into cultivation deviation quickly. It’s also different from ordinary mental attacks. This means that it’s very difficult for people to prepare in advance.

“Furthermore, the power of the ancestral source...”

Xu Xiaoshou recalled Master Siren’s words, and his mind became active.

The cultivation of the Fantasy Sword Technique could be delayed for a while. After all, Xiao Kongtong could teach him at any time.

In the worst-case scenario, based on the modest character of the ancient swordsmen, Master Siren’s Fantasy Sword Technique might not be the strongest, but he definitely had the qualifications to teach him. Moreover, he must be one of the top few in the world, and this did not include his rich experience in teaching Sword Sutra.

As for the two people above him, they definitely weren’t as dazed as he was.

The power of the ancestral source was extremely rare. It was something that even Jiang Buyi would destroy if he could not obtain it.

Since that was the case, now that he had seen another type of power of the ancestral source in an absolutely safe environment, how could he not think of digging this method over?

“Your ability is very strong, but soon, it will definitely become mine!

“Your mistake is that you shouldn’t have appeared in front of me, under the premise that I already have two big bodyguards.”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1469 - 1469 The Cursed Yin Eye Against All Demons (Part 2)

1469 The Cursed Yin Eye Against All Demons (Part 2)

With this thought in mind, Xu Xiaoshou sank into the evil sea without any worries.

He wanted to find the spellcaster. He wanted to see who had the time to use Watched to scare people. He also wanted to use Soul Reading on the enemy and plunder that power!

To repay resentment with honesty, and to repay kindness with kindness.

...

“It, it’s sinking in!”

Under the moonlight, Xiao Kongtong looked at Xu Xiaoshou in shock as he was engulfed by the strange black-purple fluid. He turned to look at Master Siren with worry.

In fact, Mei Siren’s eyes were also slightly nervous. However, when he thought of Xu Xiaoshou’s repeated awakening from cultivation deviation when he practiced the Heart Sword Technique, he couldn’t help but feel nervous.

In the end, he didn’t make a move to save him. Instead, he smiled and said, ” “Don’t worry, Xu Xiaoshou has a body constitution that won’t suffer from cultivation deviation. He’s very special.”

“He won’t suffer from cultivation deviation?” Xiao Kongtong was stunned. “What kind of physique is this? What is the principle behind this?”

Xu Xiaoshou actually had such a secret?

His curiosity was piqued, and he wanted to ask.

Unexpectedly, Mei Siren immediately looked at him with a slightly threatening look and said softly, ” “Everyone has their own secrets. As seniors, we should respect the younger generation. Curiosity will kill the cat. Little Xiao, don’t you think so?”

“Uh,” Xiao Kongtong’s face froze.

“Master Siren, I didn’t know that you were more protective of your child than me. Didn’t Xu Xiaoshou just call you Teacher?”

“Besides, I’m just curious. I can’t force Xu Xiaoshou to tell me the secret of this body.

“What’s my relationship with him?”

“I am his Eldest Senior Brother!”

“Our teacher is Bazhun’an!”

“You, Mei Siren, are only a latecomer!”

Countless thoughts flashed through Xiao Kongtong’s mind. Finally, he opened his mouth and said nervously, “Master Siren, don’t worry. Other people will hurt Xu Xiaoshou, but I will never.”

The Mei Siren laughed and waved his paper fan, “That’s not what I meant. Of course I trust you. I’m just saying that Xu Xiaoshou’s secret might bring you danger, so it’s best not to ask too much.”

Eh?

Xiao Kongtong’s eyelids twitched as he stared at the words “are you stupid?” on the fan. He fell into deep thought.

...

It was dark, cold, and evil.

All sorts of strange feelings invaded his spiritual world.

And Xu Xiaoshou, who relied on his body constitution that won’t suffer from cultivation deviation, swam unscrupulously in this vast sea.

The strange, sticky fluid was cut into pieces by the Close-bounds Force Field. It splashed out and then came back, hitting his body again and again.

This feeling was very uncomfortable, but Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and held on.

“It’s been almost an hour...”

He calculated the time precisely and was about to maximize his Disillusionment Finger charge points to the maximum.

However, after an hour, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could not hold on any longer.

Traveling in this evil fluid for a long time consumed a lot of his mental energy. He was very tired now, and he felt drowsy.

He felt that cultivation deviation was not scary, but if he fell asleep in this ocean, then even a Spirit Awakening would not be able to save him.

“I can’t be greedy. I have enough.”

Disillusionment Finger (charge point: 48.2%)

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even dare to think about achieving 50% Disillusionment Finger charge points in the past.

He felt that in this situation, one Yi might not be enough for him to kill. This finger might be able to threaten a demi-saint now.

“It’s time to reel in the net!”

Xu Xiaoshou had gained something after traveling through the endless ocean for an hour.

Not long after his body had completely sunk into the sea, he found something similar to the strange main body. However, it looked a little scary, and Xu Xiaoshou didn’t want to face it.

However, after searching for so long, there was nothing under the sea that looked like the strange main body other than that thing.

Xu Xiaoshou stopped and used his Perception to explore the front.

“Woo...”

A cold and piercing mental energy sound wave came from the front.

What he saw with his Perception was a head-sized purplish-black eyeball. There was a wound on the side of the eyeball, which was extremely horrifying.

What was even more strange was that the eyeball was wrapped in a piece of human skin, and there was even hair growing behind the human skin. The lower part of the eyeball was connected to a headless body with human limbs.

“He was originally a man.

“But he was forced by Xiao Kongtong to use such a demonic technique. The eyeball then occupied his head, and he turned into this ghostly appearance?”

Xu Xiaoshou had goosebumps all over his body. He had never seen such a terrifying thing.

However, he had to face what he had to face. He clutched the Fourth Sword in his hand. Xu Xiaoshou wanted to go forward, but he felt the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale throb.

“It’s a little dangerous, but not much.

“Perhaps, it’s still within the limits of what I can bear.”

Xu Xiaoshou only felt that this was absurd. This power and danger were comparable to when he had met the Saint. What was wrong with the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale? Was it only a warning of danger? It should be beating like crazy!

Was it broken?

Or was it...

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his eyes to look at the Fourth Sword in his hand. He felt that the sword was sharp, and it was more in line with his Sword Will than before. He seemed to have found another answer.

“Woo...”

The mental energy sound wave came again. Xu Xiaoshou no longer hesitated. He raised the Fourth Sword and stabbed.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1470 - 1470 The Cursed Yin Eye Against All Demons (Part 3)

1470 The Cursed Yin Eye Against All Demons (Part 3)

“Hiss!”

As if a sharp object had been stabbed into a quagmire, a strange feeling passed through the Fourth Sword to Xu Xiaoshou’s senses.

“Boom!”

Without any warning, a terrifying devilish energy burst out.

No one who wasn’t an ancient swordsman and didn’t have the approval of the Fourth Sword could withstand the demonic aura that belonged to this vicious sword.

The black-purple eyeball in front of him was no exception.

When the Fourth Sword pierced into the eyeball, the surging devilish energy almost materialized. With the eyeball as the center, it flowed out along the black-purple sea, invaded, and then polluted.

But in the next second, Xu Xiaoshou saw an even more shocking scene!

The evil eyeball, which had been calm before, shook violently after being stabbed, letting out a high-pitched and piercing mental energy sound wave.

Then, the black and purple evil energy turned into liquid, rolling and expanding crazily from the eyeball, pushing out the demonic aura with Fourth Sword!

“This kind of power can resist Fourth Sword? It’s on the same level as the vicious sword?”

“No, it’s possible. It’s even superior! After all, its current power has no consciousness and no one can control it. It’s just instinctively resisting the Fourth Sword!”

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded. This was the first time he had seen the demonic aura of the Fourth Sword and something that could not be contaminated.

Before he had time to think, the eyeball in front of him suddenly expanded and directly exploded the human body below it. After devouring the flesh and blood, it grew to the height of a human.

The black-purple power climbed up the Fourth Sword. Before Xu Xiaoshou could pull out his sword, he felt his spirit shake, as if he had been pulled into another world.

...

“Boom, boom, boom!”

Above the chaotic black-purple sea, a limping old man with a cane floated high. His body was surrounded by endless evil energy, and his eyes were bloodthirsty.

There was a cracked black-purple eyeball on his forehead, but it was not big, just like his third eye.

“Wahahaha!”

The old man with the special power opened his arms wide.

As he laughed, the black-purple sea waves under his feet surged and turned into two giant hands with evil liquid flowing down. They were dozens of feet tall and slapped toward Xu Xiaoshou.

“Xu! Xiao! Shou!

“Hahaha, so it’s you, so the one who attacked me was you!

“Well then, since you dared to intrude into my spiritual world, I’ll take your head now!”

As the indescribable black-purple liquid was about to hit him, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes narrowed, as if he had realized something.

“Elder Xie!”

He would never forget that face.

After all, the small group of five assassins from the Central Region was always thinking about his head.

Without a doubt, he had been brought into Elder Xie’s spiritual world.

Although he didn’t know why the old man’s spiritual world had mutated into such a chaotic and disorderly ocean, he didn’t know why his spiritual body had twisted into such a ghostly appearance.

However, there was no doubt that this guy was still obsessed with his head, even though he was in cultivation deviation and in an irrational state.

“You dog!”

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to hold back.

The other party had already used all his trump cards, so what was he still hiding?

“Your spiritual world is very strong, and your spiritual body is also very powerful, but in terms of ‘intent’ and ‘self’, you have to be careful.

“I might not have been as good as you in the past, but now…”

“I, Xu Xiaoshou, am above you!”

As he spoke, the black sword in his hand slanted, and Sword Will burst out from its body.

At this moment, the vicious sword with the Fourth Sword burst out with joy that had never appeared before. They were so excited that they trembled violently, and an endless black demonic aura surged out of the swords.

“Buzz buzz buzz…”

As the swords hummed, the demonic aura condensed into liquid and flowed into Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual body through the hilt.

In an instant, Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual form, which was originally gentle and warm, suddenly had his black hair, which was tied up in an orderly manner, scattered and danced in the wind.

His eyebrows were dyed pure black, like two sharp swords.

His eyes turned into the endless night, as if they could swallow the sea.

His sword robe was replaced by black, and it seemed to have turned into the ultimate Yin that was only born at the beginning of the world when chaos was created. It flew fiercely in the howling evil wind, leaving spots of demonic light in space.

When the two huge tidal hands that were dripping with black-purple liquid summoned by Elder Xie clapped together, the entire spiritual world suddenly exploded with a loud boom.

Then, a majestic and ancient sword tower with 99 floors emerged from the deep sea, breaking through the joint attack of the strange black and purple hands, and carried the black figure up to the Nine Heavens.

A silver moon in the night was like a demon opening its eyes, waking up in the sky.

The silver scales scattered across the black-purple sea. In the distorted ripples, two tall buildings were reflected, connecting the extreme end of the clouds and the extreme end of the deep sea.

"This building should only exist in the heavens, and only I can handle it."

The melodious Taoist music reverberated at the edge of the world, and the image of Sword God Gu Louying was formed.

Under such an extraordinary image, after a long time, a disdainful, cold, and unruly voice drifted down from the sky.

"The Heart Sword Technique against all demons!"

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1471 - 1471 It's Over? (Part 1)

1471 It's Over? (Part 1)

“Is this the result of Xu Xiaoshou’s short 45 minutes of practice of the Heart Sword Technique?”

Under the silver moon, another silver moon suddenly overlapped and rose up, heavily stimulating Xiao Kongtong’s senses, making his scalp numb.

As an ancient swordsman who had also practiced the Heart Sword Technique like Master Siren, he had already intervened at the moment when Xu Xiaoshou’s spiritual body had been pulled into Elder Xie’s spiritual world using the Heart Sword Technique.

It was for no other reason than to keep an eye on Xu Xiaoshou at all times to prevent any accidents.

Who would have thought that the attack launched by Elder Xie using the aura of the power of the evil god a moment ago would make people think that Xu Xiaoshou was absolutely helpless in his current state and needed help?

In the next second, before he could make a move, Xu Xiaoshou had already launched such terrifying spiritual imagery!

“Sword God, Gu Louying?” Xiao Kongtong’s Adam’s apple rolled, and he swallowed his saliva. He felt that he was the one who was affected by the Fantasy Sword Technique, so he turned his head to look at Master Siren.

Mei Siren didn’t explain and said calmly, “Continue watching.”

He had no intention of helping at all.

Did Master Siren think that Xu Xiaoshou could resist the aura of the power of the evil god that even Xiao Kongtong was afraid of?

Many thoughts flashed through Xiao Kongtong’s mind.

At the same time, he once again seriously observed the image of the endless strange black-purple sea in Elder Xie’s spiritual world being polluted into pure black and surrounded by devilish energy after the imagery of the sword body Gu Louying was manifested and Xu Xiaoshou’s Present Gods and Buddhas under his eyes was unfolded.

“Xu Xiaoshou cultivates the Heart Sword Technique, but perhaps it would be more appropriate to call it the Devil Sword Technique.”

The words that Master Siren had once said once again echoed in his mind. He smiled and felt that his understanding of Xu Xiaoshou had deepened.

Perhaps, he could really pollute the presence of the power of the evil god, something that even he himself could not do?

...

In the spiritual world.

The moment Elder Xie, who had the Cursed Yin Eye between his brows, saw the sword tower rising up from the waves in front of him, he felt a terrifying pressure and impact sweeping towards him, almost forcing him to prostrate himself in his spiritual world.

“I’m the master of this spiritual world!”

Elder Xie’s obsession was roaring and shouting madly. He didn’t believe in heresy at all.

However, when he raised his eyes again, he accidentally caught a glimpse of the black figure at the top of the sword tower. When the figure slightly tilted his head and opened his eyes, their eyes met.

“Boom!”

All the madness and chaos in his mind were like a compressed energy mass. He could no longer hold it in and exploded.

Endless devilish energy burst out from Elder Xie’s body. His spiritual body, which was already in a mess due to the evil god’s aura, was turned into a monster by the devilish energy on the spot.

In his blurry vision, the back of the figure on the sword tower was not the only one.

It overlapped countless images!

Some of them were the things that Elder Xie had feared the most along his journey. These were the terrifying inner demons that he did not want to face directly.

There were also terrifying monsters that he had never seen before. They were golden Buddhas that could suppress one’s thoughts and will, ferocious colossuses that stepped on the Yama and had thousands of swords on their heads.

There were also some figures with high-level auras that would never cross paths with him in the past or in the future. They were demi-saints, or perhaps even Holy Emperors.

In the end, the black figure turned into a winged black demon Berserk Giant as his spiritual body watched.

It was as if it had just woken up from the primordial chaos. It had not moved at all, but Elder Xie could hear the footsteps.

“Boom!”

An invisible foot stomped heavily on his spiritual world. In an instant, the illusory and distorted black-purple sea shattered and collapsed.

“Sizzle!”

On the long street, dark red blood spread out from the sea that was emitting devilish energy and had been contaminated from black purple to pure black.

Then, the black fluid that was filled with an evil aura quickly gathered back into the strange main body. It was the Cursed Yin Eye that Elder Xie had transformed into.

The next second.

“Bang!”

The huge eyeball, which was originally emitting a black-purple aura, had now turned into pure devilish energy. It exploded into pieces, as if someone had died from cultivation deviation.

Xu Xiaoshou’s spiritual will returned to his body on the long street. His eyes lit up with spiritual light, and the first expression on his face was astonishment.

“It’s over?”

“It’s suppressed so easily?”

“That’s a strange combination of the power of the ancestral source, and it’s a crazy and possessed a strange combined body that entered cultivation deviation.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t believe it, but he understood after thinking about it.

First of all, Master Siren had said that Elder Xie didn’t control the true power of the ancestral source, but only borrowed a little bit of the power of the evil god’s aura. The aura was very frightening, but it wasn’t truly invincible.

At the very least, it was not like Teng Shanhai's tangible power of Demon God, which was so powerful that even Jiang Buyi feared it.

After borrowing the aura, Elder Xie's spiritual body had completely fallen into madness, and he was only left with a lingering obsession with Xu Xiaoshou's name.

He couldn't be like him, who could maintain his rationality in madness and perfectly control the power of cultivation deviation.

If he were to be slightly affected, Elder Xie's mind would collapse from the Heart Sword Technique's suppression.

Finally, the image of Present Gods and Buddhas visualized by the Heart Sword Technique was so powerful that even Master Siren, an ancient swordsman who also practiced the Heart Sword Technique, could influence it.

Putting aside the fact that Elder Xie's spiritual body was already in a state of cultivation deviation, even if he still had his rationality, he was not proficient in the Dao of spirit and soul. He was not even comparable to Yi, so how could he last long under such imagery?

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Not to mention that the glance of the Against All Demons in front of him contained the highest level of aura and suppressive force of Swallow the Mountains and Rivers in an instant.

"Perhaps, even if I come back to life, it'll be hard for me to resist my strange Present Gods and Buddhas." Xu Xiaoshou has seen the uniqueness of the first realm of the Heart Sword Technique.

Not everyone could withstand the power of cultivation deviation.

When a person's spiritual body went crazy, they would not only face the Present Gods and Buddhas in front of them but also the demons in their hearts and the fear in their hearts that had been magnified countless times.

His thoughts returned to the present.

The strange eyeball that had been crushed by his Heart Sword Technique represented the destruction of Elder Xie's physical body and the collapse of his will.

Other than Elder Xie whose soul had yet to wither but was not good at this, he was probably not far from true death.

From the beginning to the end, the only thing Elder Xie could do was to howl out a simple sentence in his spiritual world.

Using the Heart Sword Technique to deal with a crazed fellow like this was a piece of cake!

“It’s a pity!”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by the power of the Heart Sword Technique, but he also felt a little regretful.

He had originally wanted to perform Soul Reading on Elder Xie’s soul to find out the origin of this special power of the ancestral source.

Elder Xie was unable to control this power perfectly, but he had a body constitution that wouldn’t suffer from cultivation deviation, so he might be able to.

But now that the enemy had been destroyed, what else could he read?

“No!”

“He doesn’t seem to be completely dead?”

As he sighed, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes fell on the tiny pieces of Elder Xie’s eyeball pieces that had exploded after his strange transformation on the long street, and his eyes suddenly narrowed.

Even though the bits of flesh and blood were still emitting devilish energy, they still had a tenacious life force unique to the higher void level. At this moment, they were squirming imperceptibly, trying to gather and piece together.

“It is alive…”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes rolled as he thought of something.

The collapse of Elder Xie’s spirit body had caused his physical body to self-destruct as well.

However, this also helped him recover from the state of madness caused by the strange evil technique he had used.

In other words, Xu Xiaoshou’s Heart Sword Technique was the craziest way to counter violence with violence, and it removed the power of the evil god aura’s influence on Elder Xie.

In the end, Elder Xie collapsed in the simplest state of cultivation deviation. A glance from the imagery of the Present Gods and Buddhas under Xu Xiaoshou's eyes, the Sword God Gu Louying.

But this kind of collapse was not equivalent to death.

It was difficult to die even for a Sovereign Dao Realm expert. How could the collapse of a mere spiritual body and the explosion of a physical body be equivalent to an instant death for the higher void level?

“At least, he still has some time to live. Judging from the tiny bit of activity in the flesh residue, he's still alive.”

Xu Xiaoshou was certain that Elder Xie, who was not very good at spirit and soul, could not have such a strong life force as Yi.

Therefore, Elder Xie would still die with the passage of time.

It was impossible for him to be resurrected in the true sense. A person who had collapsed because of cultivation deviation would not have the possibility of being resurrected in the soberest state.

However, Elder Xie was still not completely dead.

“Shall I try it?”

This thought flashed through Xu Xiaoshou's mind. He immediately used his spiritual energy to quickly piece together the remains of Elder Xie.

“It's a little disgusting.”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned, enduring the feeling of nausea. He watched as the flesh and blood quickly wriggled and grew after being pieced together. It was actually showing a faint trend of returning to the body of Elder Xie.

“The life force of the higher void level is too tenacious!”

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded. There were still signs of resurrection?

However, he knew that even if Elder Xie's physical body had recovered, it would be impossible for him to return.

This was because Elder Xie's rapidly wriggling and growing body was also accompanied by the rise of devilish energy. Even if he were to return, he would only return as a monster who had suffered from cultivation deviation and did not know his past.

...

“Xu Xiaoshou, what are you doing?”

In the night sky, Xiao Kongtong and Mei Siren looked at Xu Xiaoshou’s experiment at the same time, and they could not help but feel a chill down their spines.

They had thought that the battle was over!

They didn’t expect it to continue.

Elder Xie had clearly borrowed the aura of the power of the evil god to transform into a strange representative, but after Xu Xiaoshou’s display of the Present Gods and Buddhas, his current actions were extremely similar to that of a real demon.

He was flogging the corpse?

“Master Siren, do you think Xu Xiaoshou’s ‘Heart Sword Technique’ is strange? Could he have been contaminated by something similar?” Xiao Kongtong couldn’t help but think deeply before asking.

It was undeniable that after he had entered Elder Xie’s spiritual world with the Heart Sword Technique, he had also been shocked by the power of the Present Gods and Buddhas under Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes.

However, deep down, he was more worried about Xu Xiaoshou’s nature, whether it would be twisted by the appearance of the demonic nature.

Even if it was just a little!

Surprisingly, Mei Siren did not refute it, but he thought of a deeper possibility.

He had witnessed Xu Xiaoshou’s successful cultivation of the Heart Sword Technique, and he was the first to experience the power of its imagery.

How could such a young guy visualize such a powerful image? Why did he want to obtain such terrifying power? When he first started learning the Heart Sword Technique...

The heavy pressure brought about by past experiences? Rebound? The pursuit of one’s own goal?

Mei Siren believed that there were all these.

Humans were complex creatures, but they were also pure creatures.

Mei Siren would not interfere too much with the path chosen by his student. He looked at the figure of the young man in the distance under the night sky and said softly.

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"He's very smart. Even though he's young, he has his own judgment.

"What we need to do is to guide him, guide him to do good, and not interfere excessively."

...

"Heart Sword Technique, Present Gods and Buddhas."

He looked at Elder Xie's body, which had re-condensed and was filled with devilish energy.

Xu Xiaoshou lifted his eyelids emotionlessly and successfully shattered its will, pulling it into his own spiritual world.

Just like the body of Elder Xie, the body of his will was also a jumbled-up, tattered monster that could only roar unconsciously and had completely lost its mind, emitting devilish energy.

It was much weaker than what he had seen before!

Last time, Xu Xiaoshou had been pulled into Elder Xie's spiritual world.

This time, he had returned to his home ground and was the one who took the initiative to display the Heart Sword Technique and Present Gods and Buddhas.

In his own spiritual world that was filled with doomsday disasters and endless black chaos, the back of the figure on the tall sword tower swayed slightly and landed in front of the monster that belonged to Elder Xie.

He didn't release any pressure, and he didn't completely destroy this will.

All Xu Xiaoshou did was reach out his hand.

Just like when he had cultivated the Heart Sword Technique not long ago, he had easily extracted the devilish energy from Elder Xie's body.

"Uh,"

The strange spiritual body in front of him let out a muffled groan, and its eyes actually regained some clarity.

“It’s really useful.” Xu Xiaoshou watched silently, but he was also very shocked. He thought to himself that his Heart Sword Technique was probably the nightmare of all Spiritual Cultivators and ancient swordsmen who were afraid of their inner demons, and the best physical healer for those who tried to regain their consciousness when they were in a state of cultivation deviation.

However, the poor effect of physical therapy was both unexpected and reasonable.

Elder Xie had only regained a bit of consciousness, but he had not completely regained his original will.

“It’s acceptable enough...” Xu Xiaoshou nodded to himself.

He was already very satisfied with this.

Without any hesitation, he returned to his body on the long street and looked at Elder Xie, who was no longer surrounded by devilish energy.

“Soul Reading!”

The collapse of his will might affect the state of Elder Xie’s soul, but it wasn’t enough to make his soul completely dissipate.

Unsurprisingly, the reading process was successful once again.

However, this time, he didn’t experience the entire life of Elder Xie as he usually did.

What Xu Xiaoshou saw were only some broken, jumbled memories. They were not complete, but the means that Elder Xie had used before his death were very clear.

“The Southern Region’s evil technique, the Cursed Yin Eye.”

“The aura of power of the evil god... The evil god, one of the ten ancestors? The power of ancestral source? So that’s how it is...”

Xu Xiaoshou found what he wanted and quickly removed himself from the chaotic soul memory fragments. He was afraid that it would affect his state, so he also lifted the Soul Reading.

No accidents occurred during the reading process.

Elder Xie had not seen the Saint for a long time.

The strange sect's evil technique that he had obtained was from a ruin and was considered an incomplete technique. There was not even any Holy Power fluctuation there.

As long as there was the slightest Saint Stage fluctuation, the killers who were afraid of death would not go over!

When he returned to reality, what was standing in front of him was already an unconscious, muddled higher void, no longer a threat.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that Elder Xie had not died under his Heart Sword Technique. When he had activated the Cursed Yin Eye, no one had been able to help him suppress the subsequent developments.

This person was already destined to die.

“Goodbye.”

He didn't move much. He only narrowed his eyes and heard a “plop plop” sound.

The eyes shone on the white flame, sending Elder Xie off on his last journey.

The long street returned to silence. Xu Xiaoshou turned around and looked at the two solemn-looking figures in the night sky.

“It's over.”

He smiled and did not explain anything.

However, he knew in his heart that his action of flogging the corpse just now was very similar to the Great Demon King Xu and the villain in the novels!

“However, kindness can not defeat evil.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

This time, the higher void, who had mastered the aura of power of the evil god, had appeared and wanted to deal with him.

It just so happened that he had just mastered the Heart Sword Technique, which was the perfect counter to this man, and with Xiao Kongtong as his bodyguard, he had managed to pin him down in advance and cripple him.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't deny that it was easy to fight like this.

But what about the next time?

If he did not fully understand this strange power, what if the next time a similar enemy appeared, it would not be the aura of power of the evil god but the real power of the evil god?

Xu Xiaoshou knew that external forces were only temporary. No one could protect him forever.

If he couldn't make use of the various forces to grow quickly, it would be difficult for him to resist his rough fate when he was in a difficult situation again.

Water Ghost was very annoying, but some words were also true.

In the Struggle for the Great Path, a general's success was built on ten thousand bones!

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"How do you feel?"

When they returned to the night sky, Xiao Kongtong was the first to speak. He asked about Xu Xiaoshou's condition, but he did not ask much about his previous 'whipping corpse' move.

As Master Siren had said, Xu Xiaoshou was very smart.

If he wanted to talk about something, he would naturally talk about it. If he didn't want to talk about it, it was useless to ask more.

On one hand, he was worried, but on the other hand, he had confidence in Xu Xiaoshou.

As long as this brat had not been bewitched and led astray, it would be very difficult for anyone in the world to corrupt his mind and will.

After all, the power of Xu Xiaoshou's 'self' was strong and could be seen from the Present Gods and Buddhas in his eyes.

"I feel..."

Xu Xiaoshou touched the stone sword and pursed his lips. He glanced at the two Ancient Swordsmen in front of him.

"I think it's a pity. That guy was an assassin from the Central Region and he was after my head."

“I’ve read his soul memory and found out that he landed in a place called the Blood World after he entered the Abyss Island. He even obtained the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch.”

“It’s a pity that after his Cursed Yin Eye possessed his body, it was too powerful and caused his body to explode; we don’t even need to talk about his spatial ring.”

Xiao Kongtong and Mei Siren were stunned.

Assassin, Blood World, Cursed Yin Eye?

It turned out that Xu Xiaoshou’s last action was to make a confirmation. That was just great.

He quickly came back to his senses after he digested the key points of these words, then rubbed his chin and frowned.

“I’m asking about your mental state after you executed the Heart Sword Technique, and not whether you were able to take his spatial ring.”

“The Heart Sword Technique is very taxing on one’s mental strength. Moreover, the imagery of the Present Gods and Buddhas that appeared in your eyes is a little too strong.”

“Your body, mind, and cultivation level, in theory, should not be able to support you to maintain such a full state of mind after having performed such a sword technique, right?”

Xiao Kongtong scanned Xu Xiaoshou from head to toe as if he was some monster, as he tried to find some indication of his enduring strength.

However, this fellow was still full of energy. Was there even a sign of him being sucked dry by the Heart Sword Technique or Present Gods and Buddhas?

Mei Siren was visibly moved and he had a puzzled look on his face.

Xiao Kongtong had maintained his Fantasy Sword Technique all this while. He did not know that Xu Xiaoshou had already given Mei Siren a blow with the sword after he successfully cultivated the Heart Sword Technique.

If you included the sword attack he used against Elder Xie, Xu Xiaoshou had already used the Present Gods and Buddhas twice, no, three times in such a short period of time!

He had used two sword strikes on Elder Xie!

Judging from the state of a beginner in the Ancient Sword Technique, it would be normal if Xu Xiaoshou foamed at the mouth and was completely exhausted. There was even a possibility that he would be sucked dry.

Why was this kid still so energetic?

“You mean consumption?” Xu Xiaoshou was amused. “My physique is special. I’ve also learned a technique that can transform my spiritual consumption into physical consumption. My physical body is very strong, so I am basically not affected by the battle.”

His words were a hundred percent true.

Every time he used the Present Gods and Buddhas, it was indeed a huge mental drain.

However, he had a divine skill known as ‘Transformation’, and also ‘Eternal Vitality’ and ‘High Spirits’ which acted as energy supply stations all this time.

After three consecutive sword attacks, Xu Xiaoshou only felt a little tired after the sword strikes. After a while, he had almost recovered to his perfect state.

Battery life problem...

Xu Xiaoshou was never worried about this!

When they heard this, Xiao Kongtong and Mei Siren looked at each other speechlessly. It was as if they had some thoughts in their hearts.

“As expected. It’s the era of Spiritual Cultivation. The Ancient Swordsman’s methods are still a bit outdated in comparison.”

“So Spiritual Sword Fusion is the true path for the Ancient Swordsman?”

The two of them understood from what Xu Xiaoshou said that this special spiritual technique belonged to him alone.

And it was true that apart from Xu Xiaoshou’s background as an Ancient Swordsman, his Spiritual Cultivation background was also extraordinary.

He had Elder Sang, a former disciple of the Holy Palace, and a Demi-saint with an Infernal lineage behind him. He also had the means to read other people’s soul memories.

With all these support, it was not impossible for Xu Xiaoshou to cultivate such a spiritual technique like the Transformation...

“You got the Cursed Yin Eye?”

Mei Siren didn't pay attention to those minor details. He thought of the aura of the 'power of the evil god' on Elder Xie's body before and asked as he tapped his paper fan.

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded. “Strictly speaking, I obtained... I mean, what Elder Xie obtained was only an incomplete version of the 'strange sect's evil technique', the part which is the 'Cursed Yin Eye'. With the Cursed Yin Eye, he can borrow a bit of the ancestral source power that Teacher mentioned before. However...”

Xu Xiaoshou paused and turned to look at the place where Elder Xie had died and sighed, “He could not control this kind of power, and it was very easy for him to have a cultural deviation.”

When he heard the term cultivation deviation, Xiao Kongtong recalled that Xu Xiaoshou had a body constitution that would not suffer from any cultivation deviation and the corners of his mouth twitched.

This kid was the one who was truly abnormal, right?

From the looks of it, the Cursed Yin Eye of the strange sect's evil technique was not suitable for the assassin from the Central Region, but was more suitable for Xu Xiaoshou?

He followed Xu Xiaoshou's line of sight. Xiao Kongtong stared silently at the arena that had undergone such a great battle but had not suffered too much damage.

Strange treasure?

The corners of his lips twitched and he was amused by his own thoughts.

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“It's tricky...” Mei Siren muttered softly and seemed to be deep in thought.

He flicked the paper fan in his hand and thought for a moment, then he said, “The power of the ancestral source is very special. Even if the Cursed Yin Eye borrowed a little of its aura, it will bring you a lot of trouble once discovered. Also, this thing seems very evil and weird.”

“Although it was evil, Xu Xiaoshou had a body constitution that would not suffer from any culture deviation. When he thought of this, Mei Siren's thoughts stagnated and he could only say helplessly, “You should be more careful.”

“I’ll be careful.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded solemnly.

Mei Siren was still a little worried. He looked up at the night sky, and his gaze seemed to be fixed beyond the boundaries of the Abyss Island.

“I’ve heard of the ‘strange sect’s evil technique’. Even though this sect was destroyed during the era of the Ancient Swordsman, some of their heritage are still around.”

“There is the Feng family in the Southern Region. If there should be an opportunity, I’ll bring you to meet Feng Tingchen. He might know more secrets.”

“Feng Tingchen?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned, but quickly realized that Master Siren was talking about Feng Tingchen, one of the Seven Sword Deity.

It was said that the Feng family’s ancestor, Feng Wuhen, was a figure from the same era as the Sword God Gu Louying. Even if he did not win the title of Sword God at that time, he still took the title of ‘God Sword, Feng Wuhen’.

The cultivation level of God Sword Feng Wuhen’s Way of the Sword was only below that of the Sword God Gu Louying.

In terms of the inheritance of the Way of the Sword, except for the Burial Sword Tomb, which could be traced back to the same ancient history, the Way of the Sword acquired by the rest of the Sword Deity could not be compared to the Feng family of the Southern Region.

As for Feng Tingchen, he was the descendant of God Sword Feng Wuhen’s bloodline. He had a proper Swordsman’s cultivation heritage.

Compared to forces like the Burial Sword Tomb, a faction which had once established a sect and accepted many disciples...

He exceeded them all!

The purity of his bloodline!

Of course, no one cared about this.

What outsiders cared about was that there was Feng Tingchen, one of the Seven Sword Deity from the Southern Region.

The Feng family of the Southern Region would train at least one Sword Deity who had powerful combat strength in every generation, but no one knew how they did it.

Also, the Seven Sword Deity, a supreme title that was even recognized by the Holy Divine Palace and spread across the five domains of the continent, was actually the rank of the Feng family of the Southern Region.

“If we calculate the time, it should be within the next few years...” No one knew what Mei Siren’s thoughts were as he pursed his lips.

“What?” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t understand.

“Master Siren is talking about the ranking of the new generation of Seven Sword Deity.” Xiao Kongtong squinted and said.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyebrows twitched, and his mind began to work.

“Da!”

Mei Siren smacked Xu Xiaoshou’s head with his paper fan and Xu Xiaoshou, whose thoughts had run wild, was in so much pain that he immediately clasped his head and shrank back.

The elderly Sword Deity immediately smiled and said, “It’s still a long journey for you. Don’t think too much about it. With your current cultivation in the Way of the Sword, if you want to take part in the contest with the new generation of the Seven Sword Deity, I’m afraid you’re not even fit to fill in their shoes.”

Pausing for a moment, he stared at the indignant and disbelieving Xu Xiaoshou and shook his head.

“Even though there weren’t many Ancient Swordsman in the current era, due to the influence of the Seven Sword Deity, all the major factions have tried to cultivate them.”

“The Eastern Region of the Holy Sword Land is no longer the center of the Ancient Swordsman. From the perspective of the vast five regions, the battle for the new generation of Seven Sword Deity will only be more intense.”

“There’s no age limit for the Seven Sword Deity’s competition. Not only do you young people have to defeat those of the same generation, but also those from the previous generation and those of the previous generation who lost to our Swordsman.”

“Unless...”

Mei Siren stopped talking and turned to glance at Xiao Kongtong. Then, he met Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes again and spoke with a lot of emphasis.

“Unless you can reach Xiao Kongtong’s level in the Way of the Sword within a few years, I will not let you go out and embarrass yourself.”

Xu Xiaoshou almost laughed out loud when he heard what he said.

But soon, he asked, “Teacher, are you saying that my Eldest Senior Brother will definitely have a place among the new generation of Seven Sword Deity?”

“Maybe,” Mei Siren’s reply was noncommittal.

“Eldest Senior Brother, how confident are you?” Xu Xiaoshou turned to Xiao Youyou.

Xiao Kongtong laughed and scratched his head and said humbly, “About thirty to fifty percent. I actually hope that the battle of the new generation of Seven Sword Deity will happen later. After all, the true young generation like yourself have not grown up yet, and I haven’t reached the final-stage in my Way of the Sword.”

Xu Xiaoshou:”!!!”

Good fellow!

Do you think that there’s no one who can fight in the world today?

“Received stimulation. Passive value,+1.”

The three of them chatted casually on the Abyss Island, where danger lurked everywhere.

Suddenly, at this moment, in the long street in the Fantasy Realm, Ghost Granny who had been running back and forth, suddenly stopped.

It was as if she had lost her soul. She no longer moved, and all the energy movements in her body disappeared.

Swish!

Almost at the same time, Mei Siren, Xiao Kongtong and Xu Xiaoshou turned their heads to look at the empty shell of her body.

“I have an idea.” Xiao Kongtong’s lips twitched and his body swayed. Then another Xiao Kongtong actually walked out from within his body

“Master Siren, please wait a moment. I will bring her over for Xu Xiaoshou to test his sword skill.” Xiao Kongtong Number Two nodded slightly at Mei Siren. He then leaped into the air and flew into the distance in the night.

“What is this?” Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

He glanced at the Information Bar immediately and found that the frequency of 'Illusion' that appeared was the same as before.

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This simply meant that he was still in the world created by this Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City through the Fantasy Sword Technique. It didn't mean that Xiao Kongtong Number Two, who was some distance away, was also fabricated by the Sword Technique.

Otherwise, the Information Bar would have given him a timely response!

And if Xiao Kongtong Number Two had not been fabricated by the Fantasy Sword Technique, it meant that this was a real person!

However, if he was a real person...

Xu Xiaoshou shot a glance at Xiao Kongtong Number Two, who disappeared into the night sky in the distance, and then turned to look at Xiao Kongtong Number One. His eyes subconsciously widened.

"You are a Demi-Saint? You've already mastered the Demi-Saint Incarnation? You've hidden it so well!"

Xiao Kongtong was amused.

"Teacher isn't even a Demi-Saint yet. How would I dare to overstep my boundaries?"

"This is the Sword Cognition Incarnation, a way to use the Penetrating Divine Senses. It can split into a clone with basic self-awareness, judgment, and combat power. It's similar to the Demi-Saint Incarnation. Do you want to learn..."

He explained, but before he could even finish, Mei Siren stepped in between Xiao Kongtong and Xu Xiaoshou. He looked into the distance and spoke.

"That person should be a higher void level and proficient in the Dao of the soul."

"Since it was not hard for you to master the Heart Sword Technique, I'll teach you the Phantom Swords Technique. Remember, don't bite off more than you can chew. You have to remember to do it one step at a time. Do you understand, Xu Xiaoshou?"

Xiao Kongtong stood behind Mei Siren. He did not finish his sentence and had an awkward look on his face.

Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to master this Sword Cognition Incarnation.

If he had mastered this move before, when he faced Jiang Buyi, he need not have had to 'cut off his own arm' and use the morph forms and could have gotten away with it.

But Master Siren's attitude...

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood something.

Master Siren only came into contact with me only recently and had just taught me the Heart Sword Technique. I entered the realm so quickly that I mastered the Present Gods and Buddhas immediately.

He's afraid that once I master too many Sword Cognition and Sword Cognition Incarnation from the other sects, this would change the relationship of disciple apprentice between us and I would not give him the due recognition.

Well, I haven't even mastered his Sword Image, which was the combination of Present Gods and Buddhas and the Penetrating Divine Senses, but I've already mastered Bazhun'an's Sword Cognition.

Now that 'big-mouth' used this Sword Cognition Incarnation to tempt me...

In addition, I have another Master, Elder Sang...

At this point, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly had a revelation.

His expression was bland and he restrained his desire and passion for the Sword Cognition Incarnation. He nodded, looked at the two people in front of him and spoke seriously.

"It would be too ambitious for me to master the Sword Cognition Incarnation now. I'm still a newbie and have to take it step by step. The Phantom Swords Technique is pretty good and that is what I lack now – the method to use the Dao of the soul.

Xu Xiaoshou was clearly trying to win his Teacher's favor.

Xiao Kongtong stood across from him and his expression became a little distorted and he had to refrain himself forcibly from throwing up when he heard this.

You, Xu Xiaoshou, don't have any lofty ambitions?

Your words are so touching, even I am moved by them.

Mei Siren smiled in satisfaction.

The other side of the paper fan, which was originally meant to be shown at the end of the sword teaching path on the Abyss Island was suddenly displayed under the impetus of joy.

He deliberately swished the paper fan in his hand quickly and allowed the draught to blow his smile up to the tip of his eyebrows.

Xu Xiaoshou and Xiao Kongtong's eyes focused on the fan.

There was no longer the contemptuous 'Are you stupid?' aura. Instead, it was replaced by a few words that were very formal and serious.

"You're teachable."

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"Xiao Kongtong!"

A shrill and mournful voice that came from the depths of one's soul rang out in the night.

Ghost Granny, who had abandoned her physical body and lost all her strength, didn't want to hurt anyone and just wanted to escape from the Fantasy Sword Technique. Just when she was about to rush out of this Fantasy Realm, she was blocked by an obstacle that fell from the sky.

Just one step!

Just one more step!

However, this man with squinty eyes reacted in just a few short breaths and appeared in front of her.

Ghost Granny had almost completely torn this monster with squinty eyes apart in her heart.

She had even abandoned her physical body and used the 'body-eating soul escape technique'!

This was a high-level escape technique that drained one's body strength in exchange for a burst of spiritual power for a period of time. It was used to retreat from enemies or as a means of escape.

After using it, regardless whether it was successful or not, the previous body could no longer be used.

Apart from taking possession of another body and creating another body, Ghost Granny would only have one soul body left for a long time.

However, Xiao Kongtong was not willing to let her go!

“You’re shouting my name out so loudly. Do you have something special to tell me?”

Under the moonlit night, two small, dark swords appeared in the pupils of Xiao Kongtong’s squinty eyes.

This was a simple Spirits Controlling technique. With this sword technique, he could clearly see Ghost Granny’s soul body and he knew what her next move would be.

Unless you were a Spiritual Cultivator who had mastered the spiritual technique or an Ancient Swordsman who practiced the Spirits Controlling, it was very difficult to cross the two Heavens of Yin and Yang and see a person’s soul body with the naked eye.

This was the ‘weird effect’ that most Spiritual Cultivators who cultivated their minds and souls wanted to achieve most.

Because as long as one did not specifically cultivate this path, even if an ordinary person was in the higher void level, he would probably be helpless against any spiritual attacks – he could not even see!

But obviously, Xiao Kongtong was not one of them.

“Give me a chance!” Ghost Granny’s contorted face showed an intense struggle. Finally, her voice weakened and she begged him pitifully.

“I’ve given you a chance. As long as you had the ability to get out of my Fantasy Sword Technique, there was a high probability that I won’t pursue you. After all, as the old saying goes, don’t go after a cornered enemy.” Xiao Kongtong sighed.

He was telling the truth.

Firstly, Xiao Kongtong despised Elder Xie and Ghost Granny. He thought they had someone who backed them up. However, it turned out that they did not. If there were, they would have appeared long ago.

Secondly, he had held them back because he wanted to protect Xu Xiaoshou. If he had fallen for the enemy’s trick to ‘lure the tiger out of the mountain’, he was afraid that his Teacher would hold him responsible later. However, the facts had also proved that the appearance of these two great assassins was not a trick at all; they were merely reckless.

“There is no enmity between us, and I never harbored any intention to hurt you. If you let me off today, I will definitely repay you in the future.” Ghost Granny said miserably. She looked at the night sky and the moon and her heart filled with sorrow.

“Can you hurt me?” Xiao Kongtong asked calmly.

Ghost Granny’s soul body trembled, and she closed her eyes helplessly.

Only the heavens knew how much time she had wasted in the Fantasy Realm when she followed Elder Xie and ran around aimlessly.

She had thought that Elder Xie who had used the Strange Sect’s Evil Technique and the Cursed Yin Eye would be able to help her break free from the restraints and return to the sea.

She didn’t expect a terrifying aura to erupt from the next street, and only then did Ghost Granny realize that something was wrong.

After this test, as expected, Elder Xie’s abilities were fake, a virtual one, and Elder Xie himself was also Xiao Kongtong in disguise!

She had been bewitched!

If she was not mistaken, the energy fluctuations that came from the neighboring street meant that Elder Xie had met with a mishap. It was very likely that he had already died.

The higher void level...

They even managed to surpass the terror of the Blood World.

They had never thought that they would die at the hands of another higher void level on this Abyss Island.

If she really died in the battle, then so be it. However, Ghost Granny knew very well that even if she exhausted all her means, she probably would not be able to harm a single hair on Xiao Kongtong’s head.

After all, she had already used all her trump cards, but she had not even mastered the most basic of the Fantasy Sword Technique.

Was the difference between people really that great?

We are all from the higher void level.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. The more she panicked, the angrier she became. Ghost Granny’s soul body, which was on the verge of a mental

breakdown, suddenly emitted a vast soul power which turned her into a huge monster. She roared in rage.

“Xiao Kongtong, you won’t let me go today. Even if I die, I’ll tear off a piece of your flesh. I’d rather die than live in dishonor!”

The angry voice of the soul power reverberated up to the Nine Heavens. Xiao Kongtong felt a sharp pain in his head.

However, when the two small dark swords in his eyes enlarged slightly, a soul barrier formed by the Sword Will blocked the damage to his body.

He laughed and scanned Ghost Granny’s soul body that was about to go crazy. He said calmly, “Do you really think that you’re a piece of jade?”

“Ah!”

Ghost Granny’s soul body instantly turned crimson red, and the soul power around her also turned violent, as if she had used some kind of secret technique. Like a trapped beast, she charged at Xiao Kongtong with all her might.

“Go to hell!”

Xiao Kongtong was unmoved; he did not even bother to use his sword.

It was only when the soul power was about to reach him, when Ghost Granny’s terrifying and ugly face was completely enlarged in his pupils, and almost touched his face, that he slowly raised a finger.

“Sure, I’ll give you one last chance.”

“Swish!”

The violent red soul power that filled the Nine Heavens was instantly contained. Ghost Granny’s forward momentum seemed to freeze as if a pause button had been pressed and immediately stopped, in the night.

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The madness and desperate struggle to fight to the death in her eyes were gone. All that was left was only rationality and the absolute desire to live.

“Thank you, thank you, Eldest Senior Brother...”

“As long as you let me go, I’ll do anything you want me to; I’ll be your slave!”

“What I can’t do, I will definitely use the connections and resources of the Three Incenses. As long as I am alive, no harm will befall you.”

“Shh.” Xiao Kongtong frowned, put his finger to his lips and shushed her.

Ghost Granny immediately realized that she had been too noisy. She pulled away and looked up at the Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City in fear and trepidation as she awaited his orders.

“You’re thanking me too early.” Xiao Kongtong rubbed his ears and said calmly, “I only said I’ll give you a chance. I didn’t say I’ll let you live.”

Ghost Granny’s expression changed drastically and her eyes turned red. However, she quickly regained her senses and asked in a trembling voice. “W-what do you mean?”

“Your opponent is not me, but him. It’s up to you how you display your talents. As long as you can survive under his hands, I will not stop you from leaving. I will keep my word.” As he said this, he pointed to the side.

Ghost Granny’s soul body trembled as she turned her head with difficulty.

Under the night sky, two figures, one old and one young, stepped into the moonlight through the air.

The old man gently waved his paper fan and looked like a sage. The young one had a malevolent face and his head was worth a lot of money.

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

Ghost Granny’s eyes, which could swallow a person whole, trembled as she looked at Xu Xiaoshou. She didn’t think that he would be her opponent, so the only one left was the old man.

“Who are you?” Her soul body took a meaningless deep breath and tried to ask in a calm tone that a normal person would have.

“I am Mei Siren.” Mei Siren waved his paper fan and could feel that the question from the soul body was directed at him. He had always treated his opponents with respect and readily introduced himself at all times.

Mei Siren... Ghost Granny seemed to have heard this slightly familiar yet very strange name before. She lowered her head and chewed her lips for a long time. Suddenly, she raised her eyes and her soul body trembled.

“Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren?”

At this moment, Ghost Granny’s shrill scream almost pierced the heavens, and her soul body began to crack.

Cracked...?

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked as he looked at this scene. This was the first time he had witnessed a situation where a person’s soul could be scared out of his body at just the mere mention of a name.

Subconsciously, he stuffed his two index fingers into his ears. Then, in his mind, he saw that Ghost Granny’s shriek had added 0.01% of charge points to his Disillusionment Finger.

“If I take her down and let her shout 10,000 times at this decibel, I’ll have a 100% charge point for my Disillusionment Finger.” Xu Xiaoshou had this absurd idea in his mind.

“Yes, I am.” Mei Siren nodded calmly.

“You’re playing with me!” Ghost Granny’s eyes were bloodshot as she roared at Xiao Kongtong. She couldn’t even defeat the Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City, so how could she defeat the Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren?

This was an old monster among old monsters!

Wasn’t the only one who could compete with him, You Tu, who was also a Seven Sword Deity?

The benchmark for You Tu’s combat strength was his ability to kill the Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace in seconds.

“I must have been crazy!”

Ghost Granny held her head as she muttered to herself and almost broke down on the spot.

“How could I have even dared?”

“Xu Xiaoshou had Xiao Kongtong and Mei Siren by his side. How could I have even dared to lay a finger on him? That was the shortcut to a quick reincarnation...”

That’s impossible...

“How could Xu Xiaoshou be protected by people like Xiao Kongtong and Mei Siren? Wasn't he just a member of the Saint Servant? Why did these two giants from the Way of the Sword become his guardians?”

Mei Siren suddenly laughed.

He was a little amused as he did not expect this soul body to be so easily intimidated. With just a few words, her whole being was about to collapse. He immediately said, “I'm not your opponent. The one you're going to fight with is him.”

He closed his fan and pointed at Xu Xiaoshou.

Ghost Granny felt as if she had fallen from heaven to hell and then from hell to heaven again. Her mind was in a turmoil and she turned to look at the only young man at the scene in disbelief.

“You?”

It was just a simple word, but Xu Xiaoshou could hear shock, doubt, and contempt in it.

“Am I that incompetent? I have a few higher void levels under my command.” Xu Xiaoshou cleared his throat and said seriously, “You don't know who ‘this deity’ is? I am Xu Xiaoshou!”

The ridiculous way he used the term ‘this deity’ immediately lightened the tense atmosphere of the scene and made it funny and slightly playful.

Xiao Kongtong's eyelids twitched when he heard this. The paper fan that Mei Siren used to point at Xu Xiaoshou froze for a few seconds. He then brought it down sharply, but it was easily dodged by the ‘deity’ who had been well prepared for this.

Ghost Granny seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world and subconsciously wanted to repeat her question.

However, she forcefully suppressed this impulse and turned to look at Xiao Kongtong and Mei Siren. She asked seriously, “You said that as long as I defeat him, I can live? Do you really mean that?!”

Her question was marked with an exclamation at the end. One could just imagine how much she cherished her life.

“I always keep my promises.” Xiao Kongtong nodded.

“A promise is worth a thousand pieces of gold.” Mei Siren smiled and said.

“After the first burst of energy, you will weaken, and by the third you will be exhausted!” Xu Xiaoshou stepped forward and pointed at the soul body in front of him. He sneered and said “You underestimate me, right? Do you believe that once you’re weak, I can kill you with just a single glance?”

“Hehe,” Ghost Granny laughed coldly in her heart. She didn’t even look at Xu Xiaoshou. She only stared at Mei Siren and asked, “How do we fight?”

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She grudgingly knew that this was how the big boss took care of the younger generation and used her as a whetstone, but she didn’t care!

Life was precious.

So what if she was used as a whetstone? She would be able to survive if she sharpened Xu Xiaoshou’s blade today. If Elder Xie was still alive and learned of this, he would die of anger instantly.

After all, with the Cursed Yin Eye attached to his body, as long as no one stopped him, there was a 90% chance that he had died.

“Do as you please. Just do your best. Go all out to kill, as long as you win, no one will keep you here today.” Mei Siren said with a smile.

“If I dared to kill, I would not survive today.” Ghost Granny was already overjoyed. She knew what to do. Xu Xiaoshou could not die today. She could only win, and it would be a tough battle. She couldn’t injure or maim Xu Xiaoshou, let alone kill him.

One must be merciful!

“How do I fight?” Xu Xiaoshou also looked at Master Siren.

He was not lying just now. With Ghost Granny’s current unstable state of mind, one flash of his Heart Sword Technique of Present Gods and Buddhas was enough to strip this old woman of her cultural deviation.

When Ghost Granny was at her peak, she might have been able to resist it with a special method, but now Ghost Granny had been scared out of her wits! She didn’t even have the strength to resist.

However, Xu Xiaoshou knew that what Master Siren wanted him to use was not the Heart Sword Technique, but the Phantom Swords Technique!

However, for the Phantom Swords Technique...

Right now, Xu Xiaoshou's understanding of this sword technique was only limited to its name. To be more precise, other than the large amount of internal knowledge brought about by the Sword Technique Expertise, it would be difficult for him to execute it in a short time.

This was the same as before when he trained for the Heart Sword Technique.

"Since your realization quality of the Heart Sword Technique is so good, I'll teach you while you learn and fight. But remember, you can only use the Phantom Swords Technique this time."

Mei Siren's answer was just as Xu Xiaoshou had expected, and he even looked at Ghost Granny.

"I'll say the same thing. You do your best, but if Xu Xiaoshou used any other abilities besides the Phantom Swords Technique, you win. You can leave at any time."

What?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned when he heard this.

"Teacher, don't you have too much faith in me? Where did that come from? I am not even that confident!"

Ghost Granny was also confused.

She shook her head twice before she realized what the old Sword Deity meant. She said in disbelief, "You mean he has to restrain himself during our fight?" She pointed at Xu Xiaoshou.

Mei Siren waved his paper fan. "Are you stupid?" These few choice words and a question mark were directed at the other party.

He didn't repeat what he said, but smiled and said, "You've already made an allowance for his physical body, so he should restrain himself as a reciprocal, right?"

Ghost Granny truly appreciated the upright attitude of the Ancient Swordsman. She simply loved the phrase 'reciprocity'.

"Are you a beginner?" Ghost Granny finally looked at Xu Xiaoshou; what she referred to was to was the Phantom Swords Technique.

From what Mei Siren said, it was not difficult to tell that Xu Xiaoshou was still inexperienced and had never been exposed to the Phantom Swords Technique before!

“Yes...”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and Ghost Granny felt that she had been struck by a stroke of luck from the Heavens. Her heart even bloomed like a flower, and she almost jumped in joy.

There's a chance, there's definitely a chance!

Today, she definitely had a chance to survive!

The Heavens are not ready for me yet!

Let alone a battle, even if you were given a year or ten years, would Xu Xiaoshou have already reached the first realm of the Ancient Swordsman Phantom Swords Technique?

Ghost Granny only had a superficial understanding of the Ancient Swordsman.

Only when the cultivation level of the Cutting Path Stage combined with the first realm of the Nine Major Sword Techniques could one hurt the higher void level.

Xu Xiaoshou was only at the Master Stage cultivation level, and he was not allowed to use any external force now. He could only use the Phantom Swords Technique. Even if he reached the first realm, would he be able to kill her?

What kind of joke was this!

“I'm looking forward to your Phantom Swords Techniques.” Ghost Granny couldn't suppress the smile on her face, and a hint of ridicule appeared in her eyes.

“Received contempt. Passive value,+1.”

As the Information Bar jumped, Xu Xiaoshou's eyelids twitched as well.

It had to be said that the other party's contemptuous look was very annoying. Xu Xiaoshou could clearly feel the pressure that Master Siren had deliberately subjected him to.

He believed that if he couldn't kill Ghost Granny today, his Teacher and the others would really let her go. This was what their 'character' was like.

However, since the opportunity for the five-member team of assassins from the Central Region to gather together tonight had come, he would not let this malignant tumor in front of him go.

In the end, Ghost Granny was an assassin and a higher void level. As long as he spared her tonight, she might really take his life at any moment.

He was not afraid of thieves, but he was afraid of the thieves' intentions!

"I'm also looking forward to this..."

Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes and took a step forward, with his chest thrust out slightly. On the contrary, the pressure had stimulated his arrogance, and he had more confidence in the Phantom Swords Technique that he was about to execute.

"It's just the beginning, but very soon, it will be the peak."

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"There are three major thresholds for entry to the Phantom Swords Technique."

Under the night sky, Mei Siren spoke without hesitation.

With so many restrictions placed on Xu Xiaoshou, he could only use the Phantom Swords Technique to fight against a higher void level who specialized in the Way of the Soul. Even he felt that Xu Xiaoshou had no chance of winning this battle.

But victory or defeat did not matter.

In the eyes of Mei Siren, as long as he was under strong pressure, not to mention the Spirits Controlling, as long as Xu Xiaoshou could quickly master the Phantom Swords Technique, given his age and time, he would definitely be able to reach the top.

As soon as he spoke, Xu Xiaoshou looked over.

Ghost Granny was no exception. Her soul body's ears pricked up and she was a little surprised that this old Sword Deity didn't hide any of his sword secrets from her. Instead, he was so noble and upright.

Very good!

This was the Ancient Swordsman indeed!

Ghost Granny did not intend to secretly cultivate the Phantom Swords Technique. She was aware of her own strength.

However, since Mei Siren spoke so clearly, she did not need to eavesdrop and use it against Xu Xiaoshou's next move. That would be letting down the noble character of the Ancient Swordsman!

Mei Siren was obviously aware of Ghost Granny's plan, but he still did not use any telepathic communication. He was impartial and spoke openly.

"The first step is to enter the path of All Things are Swords and have a profound sense of the 'spirit of all things'. All things have spirits, regardless if they are alive or dead. Those with different spiritual perception and souls from ordinary people can do this easily. Those who lack talent will never be able to enter the door."

His body floated in the air, his clothes fluttered in the wind, and his Sword Will rose with his words.

Not long after, this Fantasy Realm became distorted under the influence of the Sword Will. Everything seemed to have received an edict. The sand rose and fell and the wind stilled.

"Rise."

Mei Siren raised his hand.

The sand on the long streets, the moss on the building walls, and even the tiny creatures that floated in the air were all drawn out and emitted speckles of light in the gloom.

"This is the 'spirit'!"

Ghost Granny's pupils trembled. From the soul refinement of his Spiritual Cultivation, she already had a basic understanding of Mei Siren's move.

Everything in the world had a 'spirit' and when the 'spirit' was formed, it could give rise to a 'spiritual physique' and 'spiritual intelligence'.

The simplest example was that after an elixir had undergone a long period of nurturing, once the grade reached a certain rank, it was possible for it to develop spiritual intelligence and become a treasure that could cultivate on its own and able to seek good fortune and avoid disaster.

For example, when one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees, the Dragon Apricot, gets blood, its status would be raised to the highest level.

However, this was the path of evolution for a strong lifeform.

For non-living and weak living beings, to go from 'no spirit' to 'birth of spirit' to 'forming spirit' would probably take millions of years.

It was not impossible for gravel, or even mayflies to gain spiritual intelligence, but it was probably a one in a billion chance.

A fully formed soul body was easy to find, and Ghost Granny could easily find one too.

However, the unformed 'spirit' was now being pulled out from the sand and the wind. Ghost Granny was shocked when she saw that.

She was quite skilled in the Way of the Soul, but she didn't think she could find such a weak 'spirit' as easily as Mei Siren!

And now...

For an Ancient Swordsman, this was only one of the three main requirements of the Phantom Swords Technique?

Xu Xiaoshou was going to meet Mei Siren's requirements and achieve his realm despite not having any contact with such things before?

Ghost Granny suddenly felt that the world was like a joke. It was a little too funny!

No wonder...

No wonder the Swordsman Association was extinct.

Oh, no, it couldn't be considered extinct. Weren't there still two big bosses left in front of her?

However, it was not without reason that the Swordsman Association was on the verge of extinction in today's era!

Ghost Granny looked quizzically at Xu Xiaoshou. She wanted to see what this guy could learn.

After she heard what Mei Siren said, she was confused. She didn't believe that Xu Xiaoshou could master the 'spirit summoning technique' just by listening to one sentence without even learning the 'mental cultivation method', 'formula' 'techniques', and so on.

"This is the 'spirit'."

Mei Siren's eyes swept across Ghost Granny's soul body and her expression which had changed from shock to amusement. His gaze fell on Xu Xiaoshou, but he did not say much and only explained with one sentence.

For the Ancient Swordsman, there were many things that could only be understood but not described in words.

If Xu Xiaoshou's soul body was not strong enough and his All Things are Swords was not strong enough to sense the 'spirit', it would be useless no matter what Mei Siren said. They could only let Xu Xiaoshou continue to practice from the basics.

However, it was clear from Xu Xiaoshou's Present Gods and Buddhas that he had a solid foundation.

If his soul body was not strong, his spiritual body would not be strong, and he would not have been able to visualize such a terrifying imagery of the Present Gods and Buddhas without suffering any backlash!

"This is the 'spirit'."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even need to wait for an explanation.

As soon as Master Siren raised his hand, the knowledge in his mind was mobilized. He also knew how to do it, the principle behind it, and how it became one of the three great thresholds for the practice of the 'Phantom Swords Technique'.

"Is this the way?"

When he saw Ghost Granny's mocking gaze, Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment, then he raised his right hand high in the air, just like Master Siren.

"Rise!"

With a whoosh, it was as if the entire street had been lit up by thousands of lights at the same time and the air was filled with countless 'spirits'.

That bright radiance was like a firefly's light that competed with the bright moon!

Mei Siren's hands trembled, and his expression froze.

Xiao Kongtong's jaw dropped and then closed again and he almost bit off the tip of his tongue.

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Ghost Granny who only had a soul body was so shocked that her eyes almost popped out of her head. Her expression was full of disbelief, as if she had seen a ghost and she was not the actual ghost.

“+ Suspected, Passive Points +3.”

“It’s very simple…”

Xu Xiaoshou’s lips twitched and he looked at Master Siren with a smile, “I had some experience with All Things are Swords, so I can skip this step.”

All Things are Swords. He had already mastered it when he was still at the lowest level of the Sword Technique Expertise.

With the continuous improvement of this Expertise Passive Skill, Xu Xiaoshou had already reached the peak of perfection.

All this while along his journey, he had been tormented by all sorts of big bosses. After he gained his Perception, he had trained his mental resistance all the time. With the Disillusionment Finger, he had constantly triggered his Spirit Awakening to train his spiritual body and soul power. With this soul body, the ability to draw out so many ‘souls’ at the same time was simply something he could do without any difficulty.

Although Mei Siren had expected Xu Xiaoshou’s soul power to be very strong, he was still shocked by his move.

This was being too knowledgeable!

Your All Things are Swords realm is no longer below mine…

The power of your spiritual body and soul body are now based on the power of the Heart Sword Technique of the Present Gods and Buddhas and is probably not much weaker than mine.

Mei Siren remained stunned for a long while before he gently nodded and said calmly, “That’s not too bad.”

“Uh, only ‘not too bad’?” The corners of Xiao Kongtong’s mouth twitched as he listened. He thought to himself, “What Xu Xiaoshou displayed was already the level of his Phantom Swords Technique that he had practiced for many days. This was clearly ‘very good’ already!”

A genius!

An unquestionable genius!

Not only was he a genius in the Heart Sword Technique, but Xu Xiaoshou was also a genius in the Phantom Swords Technique!

At a certain moment, Xiao Kongtong even had the idea that he wanted to be Xu Xiaoshou's Master. He did his best to cultivate this talent, but he quickly squashed this evil thought.

Oh my, this was a super plus generation!

"It's impossible that Elder Sleeveless would allow it, and it's also impossible for Teacher to allow it. As for Master Siren... he would definitely kill anyone!"

"Impossible!"

"That's impossible!"

Ghost Granny rubbed her eyes and looked again, only to find that the 'ten thousand lights' had not been fabricated by the Fantasy Sword Technique. It was real.

She glanced at Xu Xiaoshou silently, and her mind which had been stagnant all this while, began to stir.

"Without the 'incantation' that was necessary, without the spiritual technique for the 'transfer of mentality method', how could Xu Xiaoshou have mastered the Summoning Spirits technique so quickly?"

"Could it be that the meaning of the Great Path was hidden in Mei Siren's instructions that I did not catch?"

Ghost Granny seriously recalled what Mei Siren had said and realized that the old Sword Deity had only said one simple sentence about the Summoning Spirits technique.

"By entering the path of All Things are Swords, one can deeply sense the 'Spirit of all things'. All things have spirits, regardless of life and death. Those with different spiritual perception and soul bodies can easily do this. Those with poor talent will never be able to enter the door."

She disassembled and pieced together what he said, word for word, in her attempt to find the deep meaning contained in it. She did the same for the second part of the sentence.

In the end, she still couldn't find the answer she wanted. She even added the words 'first step' into the sentence.

"Don't tell me that even movements are required?"

After she saw the results of Xu Xiaoshou's training, Ghost Granny really didn't want to miss this opportunity to secretly learn his skills.

She was confident that she was not weak in the Dao of the soul and had many years of cultivation experience. As long as she could grasp the meaning of Mei Siren's words, she could also easily execute the Summoning Spirits like Xu Xiaoshou.

Therefore, when the three people in front of her were all focused on Xu Xiaoshou, she raised her hand and tried to understand the 'incantation' in her mind.

"Rise!"

"..."

A silent wind blew through the air.

Ghost Granny only saw a few blurry, large undead spirits. As for the sand, mist, and dust, she didn't see any single bit at all!

"No way..."

Ghost Granny frowned and wondered if she had to say the 'incantation' out loud.

She did just that.

Once again, she silently recited the 'profound' words that Mei Siren had said and then she spoke as softly as possible in order to suppress her voice.

"Rise!"

With a swish, the three people in front of her stopped talking at the same time.

Under the night sky, three burning gazes turned, passed through the empty air in front of Ghost Granny and landed on the face of her soul body.

This...

Ghost Granny's face blushed red instantly. She could even imagine the sizzling sounds that came from her burning face.

This sudden 'Rise...'

It was too awkward!

There was a complicated look on Xu Xiaoshou's face and his expression became distorted immediately.

Mei Siren's cheeks also puffed up a little and a slight bulge could be seen, but he quickly restrained it.

But Xiao Kongtong couldn't hold back his laughter.

"Pfft!"

His mouth opened and he laughed heartily.

"Hahaha..."

This endless mockery turned into an intangible pressure that invaded Ghost Granny's soul body. She tried her best to suppress her shame and questioned herself, "Why can't I do it?"

"Hahaha..." As soon as she said this, Xu Xiaoshou could not stand it any longer.

His maniacal laughter made Mei Siren, who almost could not hold back, tense up. He immediately suppressed all his emotions, and gave him a hard knock with his paper fan.

1482 The Summoning Spirits 3

"What's that laughter... restrain yourself. Everyone has the desire to learn."

Xu Xiaoshou held his head and wiped away his tears. He thought to himself, "Teacher, you've never seen Elder Qiao. Are you looking down on...can you not hear my head of the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace, Elder Qiao's laughter?"

Xiao Kongtong clutched his head and finally suppressed his joy. He shook his head and laughed, "Granny, can you give us Ancient Swordsman some face? The 'Phantom Swords Technique isn't that easy to practice."

"How did Xu Xiaoshou do it in one step? Ghost Granny pursed her lips and looked away.

"The second step!"

Mei Siren's words pulled everyone back to the main topic.

When he saw the students looking at him, he restrained the Sword Will in his body and deliberately manifested it. He turned it into visible air ripples and gathered them in his eyes.

In an instant, the pupils of Mei Siren's eyes were enlarged, and two small dark swords condensed by the Sword Will appeared in them.

Then, he coldly swept his gaze over the area. The dim light emitted by the small swords in his pupils shone on the 'spirit' he had summoned earlier.

"The Sword Will returns to the body and the windows of the heart are open. It's similar to the Heart Sword Technique, but it doesn't focus on the spiritual level, but on the soul level. It opens the 'ghost sign' in the eyes and controls the 'spirit' of all things."

'Ghost sign' was a brand new term... Xu Xiaoshou's mind stirred and he quickly found a similar experience in his knowledge base.

"The feeling of searching for the 'spirit' in All Things are Swords is the feeling of focusing your attention on the soul level."

"When you use this feeling to restrain the Sword Will in the pupil, the Intangible will turn into a shape, and conjure up the two small dark swords; this is the 'ghost sign'."

"The 'ghost sign' is equivalent to the power of the spiritual master of the Heart Sword Technique in the Present Gods and Buddhas. It should be called Lord of Souls now? Hmm, strictly speaking, it should be an order from the Lord of Souls that can enslave the souls of all living things."

On one side, he was still searching for the memories in the knowledge library. On the other side, Ghost Granny who was like the three good students, was also secretly taking all this in seriously.

Ghost sign...

Ghost Granny didn't understand the first part of the sentence.

But after that, she thought, "Isn't this a 'soul seal'?"

When she enslaved the ghost spirits, she had to use the 'soul seal' method to become the master of these ghost spirits before she could issue any orders.

There were also two small, dark swords in Xiao Kongtong's eyes. Was this another interpretation of 'soul seal' by the Ancient Swordsman?

Ghost Granny didn't need to practice this move at all. She already knew it. She immediately turned to look at Xu Xiaoshou with a slight sneer on her lips.

It was different from the feeling of searching for a spirit. To condense a 'soul seal' really required a lot of skill and experience!

Back then, she didn't have a teacher, so she studied the cultivation method of the way of the soul alone.

It took half a year just to find the feeling of condensing the 'soul seal'- this was even more difficult than this novice's first Spiritual Cultivation when she tried to find the spiritual energy between her meridians!

Ghost Granny had spent a few days and managed to successfully condense the first 'soul seal'. This was already considered as being very talented.

However, at the beginning, the 'soul seal' could only enslave spirits such as chickens and ducks that could not put up a resistance. By the time the 'soul seal' grew to the point where it could enslave large-scale spirits that could be used in battle, it was already more than half a year later.

Mei Siren had a similar thought.

He didn't have any extraordinary talent in the cultivation of the Phantom Swords Technique and was considered only average.

Therefore, based on his experience, he knew that the 'Ghost sign' might be a little difficult for a beginner to understand the concept of the Phantom Sword Technique. He had just finished his sentence and was about to explain further.

Who would have thought that after Xu Xiaoshou had culled through the knowledge in his mind, he had already made his move.

"Is this how you do it?"

1483 Hey, You Guys Can't See It? 1

"Is this how it's done?"

As soon as he finished speaking, an invisible giant seemed to walk out from behind Xu Xiaoshou.

His aura no longer needed time to accumulate, or rather, in the short time it took for his eyes to change, it was already at the peak.

The vigorous aura brought with it an incomparably sharp Sword Will. After it shot out from his body, it gave the people around it a brief shock, as if they had been pricked by needles.

In the next second, it retracted back into Xu Xiaoshou's body as if it was an illusion.

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou's pupils suddenly enlarged. Sword Will gathered in his eyes and turned into two small dark swords.

“Ghost sign!”

Xiao Kongtong’s squinty eyes widened in amazement. He could not believe that Xu Xiaoshou managed to complete the condensation of the ‘Ghost sign’ in such a short time.

But how could he not believe...

As far as he could see, the small swords in Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils were exactly the same as his.

This was clearly a condensed and extremely mature form of the ‘Ghost sign’ that seemed to have many years of experience.

“What’s this?” Mei Siren was also stunned.

He could understand why the spirit summoning was a success because Xu Xiaoshou’s spirit and soul were strong to begin with.

However, was the ability to condense a ‘ghost sign’ something that could be done in an instant?

No need to try it first?

No need to fail?

He didn’t need to go around in circles to find the feeling; was he able to condense it successfully, only because it was accidental?

At a certain moment, the shadows of Bazhun’an and Hua Changdeng flashed through Mei Siren’s mind.

With such keen talent in the art of the Phantom Swords Technique, apart from these two and Xu Xiaoshou, even You Tu from back then could not form it so quickly.

“How could this be?” Ghost Granny was shocked.

She could not fathom how much power was contained in Xu Xiaoshou’s ‘Ghost sign’.

However, going by her feelings and the reactions of Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong, there was only one explanation for this – Xu Xiaoshou had already accomplished the ‘achievement at one go!’

Was he a rare genius? A genius that belonged to the Ancient Swordsman?

“I don’t think I can wait any longer...”

Before this, she had been disdainful and didn't think that Xu Xiaoshou could master the Phantom Swords Technique overnight. Now, Ghost Granny's sixth sense told her...

Just tonight!

It was right in front of her!

It seemed that Xu Xiaoshou had mastered the first stage of the Spirits Controlling of the Phantom Swords Technique. Was that a possibility?

However...

"Even if I can't wait, I have to wait!"

Even if she wanted to kill Xu Xiaoshou before he matured, it was ridiculous since Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong, the two actual guardians, were standing guard at the side.

No matter how anxious Ghost Granny was, she had to suppress her killing intent and wait for Xu Xiaoshou to master the Phantom Swords Technique, so they could have a fair and square end to her current predicament.

"There's still a chance. Don't be in such a hurry."

"Things have not even begun to take shape yet. Mei Siren also said that this was only the second of the three great thresholds of practicing the Phantom Swords Technique."

"Right, the threshold!" Ghost Granny nodded decisively and tried to comfort herself.

"That's all!"

At dusk, the long street suddenly fell silent for the length of a full ten breaths because the 'Ghost sign' in Xu Xiaoshou's pupils had been successfully condensed.

Mei Siren's heart was in a turmoil. He really felt that he had picked up a treasure!

Before this, they had placed Xu Xiaoshou on the same level as Bazhun'an. They wanted to train a student who was strong enough to compete with You Tu. This was just a simple thought that Mei Siren had.

Now, he felt that...

One had to dare to think in order to live! He dared to do it!

"It's done?" The elderly Sword Deity gritted his teeth, his tone not as calm as usual. "It's done." Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

“Then try again. Mobilize the power of the Sword Will in the ‘Ghost sign’ and transmit it to the ‘spirit’ you just summoned using the ‘transmission’ method that I taught you before. Try to ‘control’ them.”

He paused for a moment. Then Mei Siren laughed lightly and tapped the paper fan in his hand,

“This requires very strong control. You still have to learn the art of ‘one mind, two tasks’, then split it to ‘one mind, multi tasks’, and seriously practice ‘preaching’. In short, you can’t mess up your own movements when you’re using them.”

Mei Siren did not continue.

Before he could finish his words, the ‘Ghost sign’ in Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up. The ‘spirits’ on the long street seemed to have been summoned, and small dark swords lit up among them.

This was not all.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and flapped his hand in the air.

“Close!”

The countless ‘spirits’, like arms and fingers, seemed to be enslaved and followed his will. They gathered in the night and turned into an enormous ‘light fan’ that was more than a hundred feet tall.

The spiritual points on the light fan dissolved and rearranged themselves into two large words:

“Like this?”

After the big words, there was a ‘?’ filled with spiritual quality and it bobbed up and down slowly.

Mei Siren clenched the folding fan in his hand tightly and could not suppress the shock in his heart.

Xu Xiaoshou’s ability to control spirits wasn’t scary. What was scary was that he could control so many spirits at the same time!

Even if these spirits did not have intelligence and did not know how to fight back, just how terrifying would the consumption of a person’s mental and spiritual energy be?

Oh, wait...

Xu Xiaoshou was able to use the Heart Sword Technique of the Present Gods and Buddhas three times in a row without consuming any of his mental strength, so that was nothing.

Mei Siren's mouth was agape and he could not say anything for a long time.

"Pa, pa, pa!"

The sound of clapping came from the side. Xiao Kongtong's eyes moved away from the light fan, quickly glanced at Master Siren's paper fan, and then returned to Xu Xiaoshou.

He shook his head and sighed, "Kid, you're really something else."

1484 Hey, You Guys Can't See It? 2

Ghost Granny was so scared that her soul body had turned white.

As a cultivator of the Dao of soul, she could immediately tell how much energy Xu Xiaoshou had consumed to control a hundred million spirits.

If it was her, it would be very difficult to do so!

This wasn't about how much spiritual source she had. As long as she dared to control so many spirits at the same time, Ghost Granny was certain that her mental strength would be drained in an instant. Even her soul power would be exhausted. She would have to take pills to save her life.

But Xu Xiaoshou didn't even take any medicine.

"Is he a monster?"

"He must have devoured a large number of higher void souls, or he must have cultivated a soul-strengthening technique for many years. Otherwise, he would not be able to withstand such a consumption."

Ghost Granny's eyes flickered, and she even thought of taking over Xu Xiaoshou's body.

He would make a perfect embryo! He was impeccable in all aspects!

Wasn't she lacking such a body now?

What a pity, she dared to dream, but she dared not act upon it.

Xu Xiaoshou happily looked at the series of Passive Points pop-up notifications that the light slap brought to him. He only hated that there weren't many people here who had seen his glorious moment and couldn't boost his points more.

This might be difficult for others, but it was simple for him.

Weaving Expertise was at the Sovereign Stage, and Xu Xiaoshou had long entered the transcendent state with his cross-functional control technique.

As for the consumption, it was a joke. The consumption of 'transformation', Eternal Vitality, and High Spirits was not even one percent of the consumption of Present Gods and Buddhas. It was just a game.

"Teacher, what's the third step?" Xu Xiaoshou looked at Master Siren.

Teacher!

This sentence pulled Ghost Granny, who was still in shock, back to reality.

"So, the Seven Sword Deity Mei Siren is really Xu Xiaoshou's Teacher! He has admitted it himself. This can't be fake. When did this happen? No wonder even Xiao Kongtong protected him." Ghost Granny's mind was filled with thoughts, and she finally sank to the bottom of the valley, not daring to think further.

Now, she only hoped that Mei Siren would stop teaching, and that Xu Xiaoshou would stop learning.

If he continued learning and had fun, she would lose her life!

"The third step... Mei Siren let out a heavy sigh of relief. "The so-called third step, you have already displayed it just now. You have already learned it."

"Ah?" Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

A light slap?

Just this?

Mei Siren took a few steps forward and casually destroyed the rare "spirit" that he had summoned.

He wasn't good at the Phantom Swords Technique, so he couldn't find so many spirits that Xu Xiaoshou had found here. He sighed and said,

"The three introductory parts of the Phantom Swords Technique are Summoning Spirits, Ghost Inscription, and Enslaving.

“Being able to do these three steps means that you have the qualifications to cultivate the Phantom Swords Technique. Hmm, for ordinary people, this is actually very, very difficult. It might take years or even decades to find the feeling.

“And in order to improve on this path and cultivate the first stage, Spirits Controlling, you need to repeatedly try and sum up your experience. Like sharpening a sword, step by step, you need to use the power of the soul that is fed back by the continuous use of the Phantom Swords Technique to hone the strength of your soul.”

His voice became weaker and weaker and finally stopped.

Mei Siren sighed in his heart, “But with the strength of your soul, it seems that you don’t need to train anymore.”

Thus, he decisively ended all the subsequent basic teaching and directly went to the intensity level.

“Xu Xiaoshou, remember this!

“You can use the ordinary Ghost Inscription as you wish. After all, they can be recycled at any time. However, there’s another powerful Red Ghost Inscription that belongs exclusively to the ghost swordsmen.

As he spoke, his eyes narrowed, and the dark sword light in his eyes dissipated, condensing into a small illusory Blood Sword between his eyebrows.

“This is the Red Ghost Inscription!

“It can allow you to use a contract method to enslave a powerful spirit soul that you like for a long time and make it serve you for life.

“However, the method to condense the Red Ghost Inscription is too difficult. It requires a piece of your soul and flesh, using the soul’s blood essence as the main ingredient, mixed with many auxiliary means, and added with the three kinds of monastic aura, which are the Sword Will, Imperial Decree, and power of contract.”

Before he could finish his words, Mei Siren was stunned again.

He saw that the small dark sword in Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes had also disappeared. Then, a dark red sword condensed between his eyebrows and turned into a small blood-red sword.

Mei Siren was confused.

Immediately, Mei Siren, Xiao Kongtong, and Ghost Granny lost their ability to speak and were in a mess in the night wind.

Ghost Granny was already numb. She was completely dumbfounded.

What happened to the extremely difficult supplementary methods?

Your teacher, Mei Siren, hasn't even explained the specific method clearly. Xu Xiaoshou, what's wrong with you? How did you succeed? Ah!

Are you crazy?

Don't teach and learn anymore!

Just say it, I beg you. You're putting on a show, right?

I'm sure you've already taught him and he has learned it, right?

Xiao Kongtong flew forward and stuck his face close to Xu Xiaoshou to carefully examine the blood-red sword between his brows. He then looked at Master Siren in shock and swallowed his saliva as he nodded silently at the old Sword Deity.

At this moment, he also thought that Master Siren had made a mistake when he was teaching Xu Xiaoshou the Heart Sword Technique.

The successful condensation of the Red Ghost Inscription meant that the first stage of the Phantom Swords Technique, Spirits Controlling, was within reach. Xu Xiaoshou had reached the peak right from the start. He was not being arrogant!

"So, I've already taught you? When did that happen?" Mei Siren thought as he almost scratched his head. In the end, he half-raised his paper fan and put it down.

1485 Hey, You Guys Can't See It? 3

He almost thought that he had repeated his lesson, but he soon realized that it was wrong. He was a little old, but his memory was not that messed up.

He had clearly not taught that before!

"You..." Mei Siren opened his mouth.

"It can be considered an insight." Xu Xiaoshou laughed, too lazy to explain.

He had found a way to cultivate it after Master Siren had explained it.

The knowledge of Sword Technique Expertise was truly complete. There were methods such as Soul Stripping, Imperial Decree, and Contract in it.

It was just that in the past, Xu Xiaoshou could not understand why Sword Technique Expertise included these strange things.

Now, he was suddenly enlightened with new insight.

Mei Siren suddenly felt that it was boring to take this disciple. He had not tasted the joy of being a teacher and pointing out the wrong path. He had been suffering setbacks all this time.

Silently clicking his tongue, he gently blew back the messy hair on his temples. Once again, Mei Siren skipped a large part of the content and read without emotion,

“The Red Ghost Inscription is used to form... But it consumes a lot of mental and soul power.

“Even if you’re strong in this area, it’s very likely that you’ll be sucked dry in an instant if you use it to enslave a powerful spirit soul. You have to pay attention to this, so I won’t go into detail.”

Putting aside the content that ordinary people would have to be careful about, but would not hurt Xu Xiaoshou at all, Mei Siren continued,

“A person’s mental strength is limited, no matter how fast you recover. That’s why some people can only enslave one powerful spirit soul in their entire life. No matter how high their mental strength limit is, it’s very difficult to control more than one.

“Therefore, the Red Ghost Inscription is very precious. It can’t be casually used on ordinary spirit souls. It can’t be recycled.”

After taking two steps, Mei Siren pinched his paper fan and turned the Red Ghost Inscription between his eyebrows into an ordinary Ghost Inscription.

He was an example.

Up until now, he had yet to find a spirit soul that was worthy of the Red Ghost Inscription.

Therefore, every time he used Spirits Controlling, he would summon the gates of hell and enslave ordinary spirit souls.

“Those spirit souls that can be used in battle are powerful cultivators when they were alive. Because of his strong obsession, their dying will did not dissipate, and they became evil spirits.

“The second type is a great demon or mutated beast when it was alive. However, they must be mutated beasts with extremely powerful spiritual power. This is already very

rare in this era. This old man can open the gates of hell for you in the future and find you a good spirit soul.

“The third type...”

As he said this, the scene of Xu Xiaoshou’s cultivation deviation and the flogging of Elder Xie suddenly flashed in his mind. Mei Siren did not continue, “Just these two points.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t seem to consider the above two situations at all. He turned around and pointed at Ghost Granny, asking softly, “Can I directly enslave people?”

Ghost Granny was speechless.

Was he being polite?

Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong’s expressions changed as well.

This...

This was the third point!

However, any normal person would only think of this after practicing the Phantom Swords Technique for some time if no one pointed it out, right?

Xu Xiaoshou was really abnormal!

Feared, Passive Points +1.

Criticized, Passive Points +2.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even need to get a response. Looking at Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong’s reaction, he knew that the ordinary Phantom Swords Technique might not work, but as long as he cultivated the first realm of Spirits Controlling, he would definitely be able to.

It was truly a perverted sword technique. It was too overbearing!

Each of the Nine Major Sword Techniques had its own profoundness!

Without waiting for the three to panic, Xu Xiaoshou said happily, “I’m just asking. It’s not like I’m really going to try. Don’t worry, granny. I don’t want to waste the precious Red Ghost Inscription.”

Ghost Granny's heart was split in half. One half was in pain after hearing that the Phantom Swords Technique was so powerful. On the other hand, she was ashamed and resentful. She was Ghost Granny. Xu Xiaoshou didn't like her?

"It's good enough, isn't it? It's much better than you, granny!" Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou looked behind Ghost Granny and pointed out his finger. He let out a joyful cry, as if he had found a treasure.

With a swish, the eyes of Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong followed, but there was nothing but air.

Ghost Granny suddenly felt a chill down her spine and goosebumps rose all over her body because she couldn't see anything with her spiritual senses.

She suddenly turned her head.

There was nothing behind her!

"Eh?" Seeing this, Xu Xiaoshou's brows raised. He touched his nose and said uncertainly, "You can't see it?"

1486 The Most Powerful Spirit Soul, The Void General (Part 1)

What the hell was he talking about?

The other three people's hearts beat faster.

Xu Xiaoshou's actions, expressions, and words gave them the feeling that he wasn't lying. He had really seen something that shouldn't have been seen.

However, who here wasn't an expert in the Dao of the soul?

There was no need to talk about Ghost Granny. Even if she didn't dare to claim to be a peak expert in the Dao of the soul, the power of the cornmeal soul escape was still accumulating in her soul body. For a short time, she could burst out a soul attack that was almost on par with the head of a foreign tribe.

Naturally, this was accompanied by an increase in her spiritual sense. However, when she turned around, she still couldn't see anything.

It was the same for Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong.

As mighty figures who had all practiced the Phantom Swords Technique and mastered the first realm of the Phantom Swords Technique, Spirits Controlling, what ghost in the world would they not be able to see with the Ghost Inscription?

However, what Xu Xiaoshou was pointing at and talking about was only air in their eyes!

“Don’t mess around,” Mei Siren frowned, thinking that Xu Xiaoshou was trying to scare Ghost Granny. “Now is not the time to joke.”

Startled, Passive Points, +1.

Xu Xiaoshou was scared of himself.

He thought the three people present could also see what he saw. He never thought that he seemed to be the special one.

“I... I’m not joking...” Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously took a few steps back and retreated behind Master Siren. “You guys, you really don’t see it?”

“What did you see?” Mei Siren’s expression turned serious.

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed his saliva and didn’t answer directly. Instead, he asked, “It can’t be that the only spirits you can summon are those weak spirits like sand, moss, and dust, right?”

Mei Siren choked for a moment, but he quickly clenched his paper fan tightly and suppressed the urge to blow Xu Xiaoshou’s head up. “What do you mean?!”

Xiao Kongtong suddenly looked around and felt that the night wind was a little cold. The moon above his head had directly changed into the sun.

Only then did Ghost Granny feel a little better. She felt warm, and that obscure and invisible thing seemed to have disappeared.

“It’s gone,” Xu Xiaoshou was also stunned. He stared behind Ghost Granny and then looked around. He looked thoughtfully at Xiao Kongtong and said, “Eldest Senior Brother, why don’t you try cutting it into a moon?”

Don’t do this... Xiao Kongtong felt a chill in his heart, but after glancing at Master Siren, he could only grit his teeth helplessly and change the environment of the fantasy realm to nightfall.

The moon rose again.

Xu Xiaoshou trembled and pointed behind Ghost Granny, shouting in surprise, “It’s here. Can’t you see? You’re trying to fool me, they’re out again!”

They?

This time, Mei Siren's body also trembled. Finally, he couldn't hold it in anymore. With a bang, he knocked the paper fan down on Xu Xiaoshou. "Don't talk nonsense!"

Ghost Granny's heart went cold. She felt that the fear she had lost for many years after cultivating the Dao of the soul was finally back.

Xiao Kongtong's gaze was swift, his pupils moving up, down, left, and right in an irregular manner. Even the Red Ghost Inscription between his brows appeared, but he still could not find anything.

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath.

He really wasn't joking. There was no need to.

He finally confirmed that he was the only one who could see these things.

"Arms, thighs, and meat, it's this big!" Xu Xiaoshou drew a big circle in the air with his arm and said in a creepy voice,

"This is obviously the incomplete body of a giant.

"There are also damaged weapon spirits, but I can't summon their spirits. It's as if they've been eroded by time, and only large traces are left behind. These are clearly their weapons...

"And this..."

As he spoke, he fixed his gaze on Ghost Granny's pale face. Xu Xiaoshou's gaze stopped behind her, and his Adam's apple bobbed.

"How should I describe this?"

With a swoosh.

Before he could start, Ghost Granny suddenly disappeared from her original position and stood in a different place.

Xu Xiaoshou's lips twitched. He looked over and said, "You, you stepped on its head!"

Ghost Granny was speechless.

She really thought that Xu Xiaoshou was threatening her.

But at this moment, she really couldn't hold back the fear in her heart, and she took a small step to the side.

Xu Xiaoshou's face turned green. "I told you, it's a giant! Now that you've stepped on his eyeballs, you're really impolite!"

Ghost Granny's expression instantly lost control. With a strange cry, she rose into the air and went to Xiao Kongtong's side.

The world was so big, but she actually felt that there was no place for her.

This was too terrifying!

What did Xu Xiaoshou just see?

"Speak!" Mei Siren sucked in a breath of cold air and said heavily.

"I can't explain it clearly. I'll just draw it for you." Xu Xiaoshou blinked hard.

After he came to his senses, he moved his hand, and Drawing Expertise drew out all the scenes he had seen on this Long Street since he activated the Ghost Inscription.

While the three people, Mei Siren, Xiao Kongtong, and Ghost Granny, were feeling nervous and confused, they saw that the end of the long street was getting closer and closer. A picture scroll filled with a dilapidated aura was being constructed by spiritual strength.

Dried black blood splattered all over the streets, setting the tone of the gray.

As the scroll was pushed forward, half of a giant's head suddenly appeared on the long street. In front of it was a broken sword, which was also extremely tall.

As they advanced further, they saw all kinds of broken limbs and the organs of giants. They were either displayed on the long street or hung on the broken soldiers on the ancient city's building walls. It was terrifying and horrifying.

1487 The Most Powerful Spirit Soul, The Void General (Part 2)

Half of the painting passed under their feet. Ghost Granny saw the giant's head that she had just stepped on, as well as its eyeballs.

As they looked further, everyone's eyes became serious, because that position was where the "special one" Xu Xiaoshou had mentioned was located.

The painting scroll stopped there. It took a lot of time to finally draw a lifelike outline of a giant that was ten feet tall.

It was wearing a huge blood-red armor with complicated and ancient patterns carved on it, as well as all kinds of marks left by swords and sabers.

This giant was not standing. It was half-kneeling on the long street. It wore a blood-red helmet on its head and was looking up at the sky, as if it would rather die than submit. However, in its eye sockets, there were only two balls of gloomy will-o-wisps.

There was a huge two-handed sword stuck in its chest. The sword was almost as tall as it was. It was ancient and mottled, but it was one of the few weapons that were not broken. However, the sword body was full of holes and wounds from the battle.

The painting ended and disappeared at the other end of the long street.

Everyone was shocked by the giant general who was half-kneeling with his head held high and a heavy sword pierced through his chest. Even though it was just a painting, Xu Xiaoshou had perfectly restored its intent.

“The aura of a demi-saint!”

Mei Siren’s eyes narrowed slightly. He could not believe that such a horrifying and bloody scene was hidden in the background of the few people present.

This was Xu Xiaoshou’s own imagination.

In such a short period of time, his imagination had grown to such an extent that he could even sketch out such a magnificent painting of the long street.

“It’s real?” Xiao Kongtong couldn’t believe it. This was his fantasy realm!

“It really exists.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded with absolute certainty. This was what he had seen, and it couldn’t be wrong. According to Xiao Kongtong’s reaction, it couldn’t be an illusion.

The three people in the arena were all speechless.

After a long time, Xiao Kongtong finally couldn’t help but let out a curse, “Xu Xiaoshou, are you crazy? There are so many corpses here. Aren’t you worried when you see them?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s shoulders drooped, and he couldn’t help but hold his head with his hands. His voice also rose a lot. “I thought you all saw them. If you’re not worried, why should I be?”

Xiao Kongtong was speechless.

What he said made sense.

At this moment, he couldn't help but think of the ideas he had when he obtained the semi-saint person and Demon God's great spear in the Sleeping Valley.

It was said that the battle between the Giant Clan and the Demon God had taken place on Abyss Island.

Now, it seemed that these might not be legends.

"What is it?" Xu Xiaoshou didn't look at the remains of the giants. He only pointed at the giant spiritual physique in the blood-red armor and asked.

No one gave an answer. Even Xiao Kongtong only knew a little about these secrets.

Ghost Granny was even more terrified. She was already afraid of the existence of the giant's remains. She felt that something that she couldn't touch at her current level must have happened here a long time ago.

In her eyes, Xu Xiaoshou's painting of the long street was almost as shocking as what she had experienced in Blood World.

After a moment of silence, Mei Siren seemed to have thought of something and slowly said, "Void general!"

"What's a void general?" Xu Xiaoshou asked curiously. At the same time, he suddenly saw the void general in the distance move.

F*ck!

That wasn't an illusion, right?

Did... Did it move? Was it still alive?

Startled, Passive Points, +1.

However, what Xu Xiaoshou saw was not what the other three could see.

"It's said that there were only three void generals," Mei Siren continued. "In ancient times, they were the generals who led the Giant Clan on Abyss Island. After that battle, the remaining giants became the void attendants of today.

An existence stronger than the void attendant?

Xiao Kongtong and Ghost Granny were dumbfounded.

In their eyes, the void attendant was not a force to be trifled with.

Perhaps it was easy for a demi-saint to fight, but anyone below the demi-saint level could do nothing to those huge monsters that could even devour Holy Power.

Was Xu Xiaoshou's void general even stronger than this?

"Gulp!"

Before the others could ask about the details of the battle, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but swallow his saliva and said, "It, it moved!"

The other three people's hair stood on end, like cats that were provoked.

"Draw it out!" Mei Siren was on guard.

Although he didn't know where Xu Xiaoshou learned this painting skill, at this moment, it was the best connection between what he could see and what he couldn't see.

Everyone looked over anxiously at the same time. Then, they saw Xu Xiaoshou, who was controlling his masterpiece, the void general, tremble slightly.

"Thump thump, thump thump, thump thump!"

At this moment, the heartbeats in the arena were so loud that they could almost hear each other.

However, after waiting for a long time, with Xiao Kongtong's anxious eyes, Xu Xiaoshou still didn't make any further moves.

"Draw!" He urged.

Xu Xiaoshou shrank his neck and pointed in front of him weakly. "I wanted to draw it too, but it only moved for a moment, and I already drew it out."

Cursed, Passive Points +3.

It had to be said that in this creepy atmosphere, Xu Xiaoshou was simply the best blending agent. Anyway, the fear of Xiao Kongtong had been diluted by a lot, and he just wanted to tie this kid up and beat him up first.

"Let's leave this place first." Mei Siren couldn't be bothered to teach Xu Xiaoshou a lesson anymore. He had thought of something.

1488 The Most Powerful Spirit Soul, The Void General (Part 3)

The strength of one's soul power was indeed related to one's innate state.

Some people were born with strong spiritual perceptions and could see things that ordinary people couldn't. Xu Xiaoshou was this kind of person.

But sometimes, seeing was not necessarily better than not seeing.

For some existences, once you discovered them, karma would begin to form, such as meeting the Saint.

Facing the unknown was the same as facing the Saint. Most of the time, if you didn't get a good result, you would only end up in a very miserable state. This was because the Saint cannot be blasphemed. The unknown was the same!

According to the portrait of Xu Xiaoshou, the void general was a semi-saint person.

Mei Siren was thinking that such a powerful existence, even after such a long time of decay, still had a demi-saint aura that could be traced by Xu Xiaoshou.

How terrifying was it when it was alive?

It couldn't be provoked!

"Let's go first." Mei Siren glanced at Xiao Kongtong and received an affirmative look from him. He was about to leave with Xu Xiaoshou.

However, at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't move his feet, and his eyes even showed reluctance.

With a thump, Mei Siren instantly understood this boy's bold idea. His thinking had never been related to the word normal!

"Don't mess around!"

"Even if it still has a 'spirit', it's not something you can form a contract with at this level."

Mei Siren directly hit him with his paper fan.

But Xu Xiaoshou dodged it. He turned around and said seriously, "Teacher, trust me. I value my life more than you do."

"How can this old man believe you!" Mei Siren's face was filled with anger.

He was playing with his life!

He couldn't see what Xu Xiaoshou had seen, so how could he ensure the safety of this student?

For a beginner of the Phantom Swords Technique to make a contract with a spirit of such a terrifying existence, let alone success, Mei Siren could only think of a hundred ways to kill Xu Xiaoshou.

"Teacher," Xu Xiaoshou held Master Siren's hand. His eyes were clear without any impurities. He just looked at him seriously without saying anything.

Mei Siren's eyes turned cold, and he almost cursed out loud. However, when he met Xu Xiaoshou's gaze, he could only feel helpless in the end.

Xu Xiaoshou was indeed an impulsive person. He even dared to play with a demi-saint.

However, he was indeed very self-aware. His means were strong enough to fool a demi-saint with his Master Stage cultivation.

"You're confident?" Mei Siren glanced at the void general in the distance and asked in a low voice.

"At least I know when I'm going to die," Xu Xiaoshou didn't answer directly. "And it's not now!"

He didn't look at Master Siren anymore and took out the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

"Risky, risky, risky!"

"What's the risk of me contracting this thing? Will I die? Will I die? Answer me!"

Xu Xiaoshou sent a few thoughts back and forth in his mind, trying to let the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale see his heart and predict danger in advance.

"Bang, bang!"

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale rang.

There was the sound of a heartbeat, and it was very heavy.

But it was not as heavy as the super impact of the meeting with the Saint, nor was it as fast as the frequency of that time.

This meant that...

“Opportunity coexists with danger!”

After saying this, Xu Xiaoshou no longer cared about Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong. Under Ghost Granny’s trembling gaze, he walked to the front of the portrait of the void general.

He didn’t squat down, because even when he was standing, he was shorter than the half-squatting void general.

But even in such a horrifying and strange street background, Xu Xiaoshou still fearlessly reached out his hand to the general in blood-red armor with a two-handed sword in his chest and a cold will-o-wisp burning in his eyes.

“Hey, void general, stop kneeling and follow me.”

1489 Fight Till The End (Part 1)

“Creak ...”

There was no doubt that the void general was not interested in the words of the other existences and people on the long street.

However, just like how it had moved for the first time, it was because it had heard the reverence of the voice addressing the void general from the ant-like existence in front of it.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou walked in front of it and directly addressed it.

Even though Xu Xiaoshou was speaking in the human language, the reverence in his voice did not change.

“Creak, creak, creak...”

As the blood-red armor on its body clattered, the void general’s head, which had been raised high into the air, suddenly lowered. The two remaining balls of dark will-o-wisps in his eyes were focused on Xu Xiaoshou.

“Boom!”

In that instant, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale’s heart beat faster. Xu Xiaoshou felt his mind shake as an unknown power invaded.

As if he had pulled out the image he could see when he used the Expertise Passive Skill, his vision first went black, and then his entire person seemed to have left his body and entered another world.

“What’s this?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He hadn’t even chosen a passive skill yet. Was it just because the void general had taken a look and brought him into its consciousness?

Was it synchrony?

In the blink of an eye, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have understood something.

The reason the void general could still exist in the form of a spirit soul must be because his obsession before his death was too strong.

And using the Ghost Inscription to scan the spirits of all living things was to automatically open the door to the spirit world, handing over one’s half-spirit soul form to all living things.

In terms of the soul, there was only a thin veil between Xu Xiaoshou and the spirits of all living things.

This layer of the veil was almost non-existent in front of the void general, who had been very powerful in the past.

Therefore, the void general could bring Xu Xiaoshou into the world of his obsession with one look.

“Very good, then let me see what kind of obsession you have.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t resist this kind of synchrony.

First of all, he was also an extraordinary soul body, and his consciousness was not in chaos. As long as he wanted to, he could leave at any time. Since there was a way out, he could explore this world without any worries.

Secondly, Xu Xiaoshou was very interested in the void general.

At this time, whether the other party was intentional or not, this synchrony and the special experience similar to Soul Reading was the best opportunity for Xu Xiaoshou to understand the void general’s past.

Even if the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale’s heart beat faster, he wouldn’t die. Xu Xiaoshou also didn’t believe that the two bodyguards behind him didn’t have any guarantee of his safety.

“Come on!”

Xu Xiaoshou removed the last layer of passive mental defense and completely let go of his thoughts. He merged with the world of obsession brought by the void general’s glance.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

With this fusion, the world in front of him immediately changed.

The long street was still the same long street, and the giant kingdom was still the giant kingdom. However, the world here no longer had the ancient and mottled taste.

The dust had not accumulated, and the moss had not grown.

In the world of the void general’s obsession, the giant kingdom was at its peak.

On the long street, there were a large number of giant warriors who looked like void attendants. They were wearing black battle helmets that almost merged with their skin.

They either strode across the sky or split off from the two sides of the long street. They were in a rush, like soldiers rushing to the battlefield.

The void general...

Or rather...

“Me!”

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head and saw that he was wearing brand-new blood-red armor. The ground was very far away from his pupils, about ten feet. This was not something that a normal human body could feel!

I, became it?

Am I the void general now?

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fist and felt that his body was full of power. There was no other spiritual source or Sword Will, it was pure physical strength.

He was now a giant!

“Boom!”

He didn't think too much about it. The ground on the street beside him trembled, and a giant of a similar height to him floated down. He was also wearing new armor, but the armor was green.

Xu Xiaoshou could tell from the aura that this person was not simple. He was at least a void general!

“Hong...”

The void general in green armor spoke in a language unique to the void attendants that Xu Xiaoshou had come into contact with before.

“Yoo... Died in battle...”

“The front line... Needs you.”

“Let's fight... Side by side... Or... Fight to... The end...”

Intermittent voices could be heard.

This wasn't a special way of speaking for the Giant Clan. It was just a fragment of void general Hong's soul memory that was sent over. At this moment, it was a series of fragmented images.

However, even though these images were fragmented, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but feel a sense of grief.

Combined with what Master Siren had said earlier, there was no doubt that “Yoo” was another void general, and “Hong” was the one he had substituted. And the one in front of him was in green armor.

“Fei...”

Xu Xiaoshou wasn't even ready, and a deep, hoarse voice came out of his mouth, “I'm... Always... Ready!”

Fei!

So, the third void general was called Fei?

Turning his head, Xu Xiaoshou looked back at void general Hong.

On the long street behind them, there were tens of thousands of giant soldiers who were about ten feet tall, which was not tall for giants.

1490 Fight Till The End (Part 2)

Without exception, they were all wearing black armor that almost blended with their skin, even the void attendant that came later.

Xu Xiaoshou raised the two-handed sword in his hand high. He felt the world shrink inch by inch before his eyes, and he had reached the height of a giant.

“Fight!”

As the giant void general Hong’s body enlarged and the war drum was being beaten from behind, his voice pierced through the clouds. His words were filled with killing intent,

“Fight! Until the end!”

“Blood! To the last drop!”

With a boom, the long street exploded into pieces, and dust flew everywhere.

The square array of giants behind him released their restraints and transformed into black giants that were thousands of feet tall, not much different from the void attendants.

They raised their battle axes, halberds, and giant hammers high up in the air and roared loudly, their voices shaking the entire area.

“Kill, kill, kill!”

...

The scene changed.

Dust filled the air, and the battlefield was filled with killing intent.

The remains of the void general Fei, which was covered in green armor and black blood, had been impaled into the void by the Demon God’s great spear that Xu Xiaoshou had seen before. It was the one that Xiao Kongtong had stepped on when he was confronting the demi-saint Jiang Buyi.

It was dead!

It wasn’t just Fei who had died.

The ground was covered with the remains of giants. Broken limbs and corpses were scattered everywhere, and blood flowed all over the ground.

A great pain came from his body, and blood flowed out of his wounds. There was also the familiar power of devilish energy raging in his body. If it was a normal person, this power might have been enough to force a person to enter cultivation deviation and collapse.

However, Xu Xiaoshou's will did not collapse. He had a body constitution that wouldn't suffer from cultivation deviation.

His thoughts were still clear.

Xu Xiaoshou understood that he was still in the world of void general Hong's obsession. He was still in this body, and now, it was the scene of the battle!

"Fight!"

His voice was extremely weak, and it rolled out from his throat.

His eyes were filled with blurry and sticky blood. Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to look up.

He couldn't see the enemy, but he could see a giant surrounded by endless devilish energy.

It laughed.

It personally stabbed Xu Xiaoshou's chest with the two-handed sword that belonged to void general Hong.

"Roar!"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his head, and the great pain and unwillingness turned into a roar. He stared at the sky with his eyes wide open, and there was only one last will left in his mind.

"Ran Ming... I'm sorry..."

"I can only... Go first..."

...

Crack!

The space began to crack.

On the long street in the night, just as Xu Xiaoshou walked to the void general's portrait he had sketched...

Mei Siren, Xiao Kongtong, and Ghost Granny did not even see any movement from the void general in the portrait. Perhaps they did, but Xu Xiaoshou did not have the time to draw it and present it.

The next second.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

The world formed by Xiao Kongtong’s Fantasy Sword Technique collapsed with a loud bang. The painting scroll of the long street was also destroyed by an inexplicable and terrifying force. It shattered in an instant and turned into spiritual energy that drifted in all directions.

“Splat!”

Xu Xiaoshou spat out a mouthful of blood as if he had suffered a heavy blow. He was sent flying, and even the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale fell from his hand.

“Al, he’s simply messing around!”

Mei Siren cursed in a low voice. He immediately judged that Xu Xiaoshou was not dead, but his spirit and soul had suffered a heavy blow. His entire body had collapsed, his eyes were unfocused, and his six spirits were not there. It would take at least three to six months for him to recover.

In the next second, his figure flashed and he flew out.

When he reappeared, Mei Siren had replaced where Xu Xiaoshou was standing.

His left hand grabbed death-courting King Xu Xiaoshou, who was sent flying backward, and he protected him behind his back. The stone sword in his right hand was raised high, and his cold eyes were full of coldness.

“A dead spirit, why are you causing trouble?”

As soon as he finished speaking, he stepped on the Yama, and thousands of sword images worshipping it hovered above its head, rising up like a giant waking up, reaching the sky.

“D*mn...” Ghost Granny, who originally wanted to take this opportunity to escape, felt that something was wrong with the power behind her and suddenly turned her head.

In the next moment, the monster-like sword image had left a deep impression in the depths of her heart before it even attacked, causing her to almost curse.

“What the hell is this?!”

“Is this something that the kind-looking old Sword Deity will cultivate?”

“A Demi-saint’s Power is only so-so!”

Ghost Granny’s lips were dry and her legs were soft.

She didn’t even dare to run anymore. She was afraid that if she moved, the sword image’s gaze would take her life.

Ghost Granny could not see the sword image behind Mei Siren.

However, Ghost Granny knew the power that was unique to the Dao of the soul and was known as the Phantom Swords Technique by ancient swordsmen.

This was definitely above her!

Run?

Even if she could run a hundred or a thousand miles, she would still be within the normal attack range of the Azure Mo Swords in the sword image’s hand!

Did she want to run? Would she dare?

She wouldn’t even know how she died!

“Swordless Sword Technique, the second realm...”

After Mei Siren showed his sword image, he had no intention of holding back.

He knew how terrifying the spirit of the void general, which even he could not see, was. It could destroy Xu Xiaoshou’s soul and mind in one blow. Thus, he used his trump card. It was the second sword that he had planned to leave for Jiang Buyi!

“So what if you can’t see?”

“So what if you are strong?”

“Even if you are not afraid of death and want to charge forward to continue attacking, even if you are frightened by the sword image, you will turn around and run away.

“My sword will wipe out all living beings, undead, and other existences within a radius of ten thousand miles. You can’t attack, and you can’t run. You can only continue to sleep in the void!”

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1491 Fight Till The End (Part 3)

This thought flashed through his mind.

“Slash!”

The invisible sword wave swept across ten thousand miles.

The buildings of the ancient city on the long street, which were thousands of feet tall, were floating in the air as if they had lost weight. The cuts were unusually smooth.

After that, under the shocked gazes of Xiao Kongtong and Ghost Granny...

With another soft slashing sound, the incomparably huge ancient city's city towers, disappeared one by one without a trace!

There was no explosion, no shattering, and it didn't turn into powder before disappearing.

Their existence was erased just like that. It was as if they did not exist in this world.

Even the memories were hazy.

The memories of the buildings in the ancient city in the minds of Xiao Kongtong and Ghost Granny also began to fade away.

Their expressions changed from shock to normal.

It was as if the ancient city towers, long streets, and the Kingdom of Giants should have been like this since ancient times, a platform with an unusually smooth surface.

Behind Mei Siren, the sword image of the Azure Mo Swords turned into an illusory and transparent heavy sword when he put his palms together. It was so tall that it pierced the clouds and then cut down from the sky.

Mei Siren stood still and unmoved with the stone sword in his hand. Without any emotion, he read out the name of the second realm of the Heart Sword Technique, ”

“Wisdom...”

“Teacher, please wait!”

At this critical moment, Xu Xiaoshou finally recovered from the impact of the world of obsession.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Master Siren's angry sword that was going to wipe out the world because he was injured.

The second thing he saw was that void general Hong, who was half-kneeling with his head held high, was completely unmoved by the world-destroying sword!

It completely ignored Master Siren's world-destroying sword and stared at Xu Xiaoshou with its eyes that were surrounded by dark will-o-wisps. It seemed that other than the obsession of fighting to the death, there was also a little curiosity.

It was curious about this human who could see it intrude into its spiritual obsessiveness for no reason. He could also withstand the power of the Demon God and the power of the Giant Clan, two void generals, and not die.

"Fight!"

Suddenly, it roared angrily, as if it was venting the unwillingness and anger in its heart.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He thought it had sensed Master Siren's sword and was about to fight back.

However, he soon realized that he had thought too much. Void general Hong's shout was not aimed at Master Siren, and it was not aimed at him. It was just passing through endless time and space, roaring at the enemy at that time. It was also a manifestation of its obsession.

Xu Xiaoshou used Perception to scan the area and noticed that apart from himself, Xiao Kongtong, Ghost Granny, and even Master Siren did not seem to have heard the voice, just like how they could not see void general Hong.

He stretched out his hand and stopped Master Siren from slashing down. He said softly, "It has no ill intentions."

"Swish!"

The transparent heavy sword formed by the sword image of the Azure Mo Swords changed from a vertical slash to a horizontal slash.

Wisdom nothingness had cut off the trace of Mei Siren's sword, and also eliminated the backlash that would come if the sword was forcefully retracted.

"No ill intentions?"

Mei Siren stopped after the first strike and looked at Xu Xiaoshou coldly. He was surprised that Xu Xiaoshou's seriously injured body had recovered so quickly, but he was more critical of Xu Xiaoshou's previous injuries.

How was this not malicious?

He was almost killed!

"It didn't attack me. It just pulled me into its world of obsession and let me experience some of the fragments of its life on its behalf," Xu Xiaoshou scratched his head, a little embarrassed. "I'm too weak, I can't even handle these."

Mei Siren was speechless.

"What are you going to do?" He asked.

"Let me handle this!" Xu Xiaoshou didn't explain. He went to the half-kneeling void general Hong.

He finally realized that the powerful spirit soul before him truly did not care about what was happening in the current era.

The light of hatred in its eyes was still given to the enemy of its era, the terrifying existence surrounded by devilish energy. Even if Master Siren wanted to kill it, it would not move.

"Fight!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly shouted loudly, which startled Mei Siren, Xiao Kongtong, and Ghost Granny.

Condemned, Passive Points +3.

Glared At, Passive Points, +3.

After he finished shouting, void general Hong's eyes, which were burning with dark will-o-wisps, focused on Xu Xiaoshou again.

Xu Xiaoshou's Ghost Inscription turned into a Red Ghost Inscription between his eyebrows. He raised his fist and waved it in front of him.

"Fight! Until the end!"

"Blood! To the last drop!"

He was speaking in the language of the Giant Clan.

As soon as he finished speaking, the void general Hong's eyes burst with a fierce fighting spirit. It was still kneeling, but its aura began to rise, as high as the sky.

"Fight! Until the end!"

"Blood! To the last drop!"

It responded with a heavy voice in the language of the Giant Clan that Mei Siren, Xiao Kongtong, and Ghost Granny couldn't hear or understand.

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and found that the Dragon Scale's heartbeat had calmed down.

"Are there any problems with the contract? Are there any problems with the contract? Is it risky? Is it risky?"

"Thump!"

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale seemed to have been woken up from its slumber. It stretched lazily and rolled its eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou was relieved.

It turned out that the so-called danger was only the experience in void general Red's world of obsession. As expected, the risk was not high. Water Ghost's stuff was indeed useful!

"Fight! Until the end!"

"Blood! To the last drop!"

Xu Xiaoshou roared again, and then gently pulled out the Red Ghost Inscription, slowly approaching the void general Red's forehead.

It did not react strongly...

"Buzz!"

The Red Ghost Inscription was successfully imprinted into the spirit soul of void general Hong, and Xu Xiaoshou felt a new connection between the two.

With a thought, he put this powerful existence of the past into the soul space that was opened up after he concluded the Red Ghost Inscription.

Even if he knelt down on the long street and entered Xu Xiaoshou's soul space.

Void general Hong's gaze was still fixed on the endless enemies. It unconsciously followed its master, Xu Xiaoshou, and roared,

"Fight! Until the end!"

"Blood! To the last drop!"

1492 You've Learned Spirits Controlling (Part 1)

The pure white and flawless ward was extremely quiet, without any other color.

Only the lonely void general Hong was left half-kneeling on the ground, silently looking at the illusory and transparent soul body that suddenly sat up on the bed.

It was Xu Xiaoshou's soul space.

Just like the spiritual world that he had never explored before, the initial soul space was Xu Xiaoshou's greatest obsession, and it was the manifestation of a scene that left the deepest impression on him.

"Well said!"

"Well said, I like people who like to fight like you!"

In the soul space, on the bed, Xu Xiaoshou was already familiar with this scene. After a casual glance, he met the will-o-wisp in void general Hong's eyes and communicated with it alone.

After entering the Red Ghost Inscription, he had become the master of this spirit soul and could already conduct basic communication with it.

Even if void general Hong still had an obsession, its consciousness was still at the level of its most powerful opponent at that time.

"Everything in the past is just a fleeting cloud..."

On the hospital bed, Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth lightly, like a charlatan making his opening remarks.

However, only he knew that what he said was true. He was speaking to his past self, and he was also turning his own experiences into the purest form of enlightenment for void general Hong to hear.

"We can't let go of our obsession."

“But since we’re still alive and in this world, no matter what method we use... Whether it is to resurrect or become spirit souls...

“There are always some regrets that need to be made up for, and there are always some necessary things waiting to be completed. This is the meaning of our lives, isn’t it?”

Xu Xiaoshou casually walked down from the bed, spread his hands, and sat in front of void general Hong, who was half-kneeling on the ground.

He knew that his words could be connected to the Red Ghost Inscription, and void general Hong, who had a deep obsession, could instantly understand him.

With just a thought, he could summon void general Hong to the real world and force it to start fighting.

But Xu Xiaoshou didn’t like to do that.

It was just like how he had obtained Greedy the Cat Spirit and the Ghost Beast Contract from Caramel. Until now, they had not officially signed the contract.

He didn’t like to make friends in a master-servant way. This way, they wouldn’t be considered friends at all, and their essence would be affected by some special rules.

In all fairness, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was not compatible with the ghost beast, and the “friend” that he had established with Greedy the Cat Spirit was also very deep.

This...

After being together for so long, Greedy the Cat Spirit had changed from someone who knew nothing but eating to a good friend who was willing to test medicine for him and refine pills for him without considering the reward.

As for Xu Xiaoshou, for the sake of his good friend Greedy the Cat Spirit, he would risk his life and travel around just to find a field of medicinal herbs and fulfil Greedy the Cat Spirit’s dream of becoming an alchemy cat.

This was what a good friend was!

There was no need for a contract. Everyone would help each other and take what they needed.

Facing void general Hong, Xu Xiaoshou had used the Red Ghost Inscription first, but there was no other way. He had to first establish a bond and have the basic ability to communicate with the other party before he was qualified to be friends with Hong, right?

“What do you think? Do you think I’m right?”

After waiting for a long time, void general Hong didn’t comment on his profound words, so Xu Xiaoshou had to take the initiative to ask.

“Fight!”

With the heavy sword pierced through his chest, void general Hong, who was half-kneeling on the ground, roared in anger. His eyes were bright and shining, clearly agreeing with what he had said.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction and said,

“What about your dream? I already understand it. There’s no need to emphasize it.

“I brought you back to help you fulfill your dream. After all, I’ve always been a good person.

“You, this fellow, how should I put it? Sometimes, we don’t have to learn to let go, but we need to find a limit!”

“What limit? It’s the limit of knowing where to stop!”

Xu Xiaoshou stood up and said in a dismissive tone,

“In your current state, even if you meet the enemy in your world of obsession again, I’m afraid you won’t be able to defeat him.

“So, my suggestion is not to aim too high and think about such a powerful enemy for the time being. Instead, we should face the current situation.”

Before he could finish, void general Hong suddenly opened its mouth and growled,

“Fight!”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He quickly waved his hand and said,

“Don’t misunderstand. I’m not saying that you’re weak. I’m just saying that we have to take it step by step. It’s okay. I’ll help you. I’ll take you through battle after battle and train you to a higher realm.

“When the time comes, if you really have the chance to face your former enemies, you will no longer only have one companion in Fei. You will have me.

“I’ll help you. Let’s defeat him together. That guy...”

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he thought of the terrifying great demon he saw in the world of his obsession, who had killed void general Fei with a spear. Even the void general Hong had no power to resist it. His heart trembled, and his voice weakened a lot.

However, he roused his spirit and felt that even if he couldn't beat them now, he would definitely be able to in the future.

In the past, the Giant Clan was isolated and helpless. Now they had his help... Even if they couldn't defeat it, they could shake it!

If Bazhun'an were here, what great demon couldn't be defeated?

1493 You've Learned Spirits Controlling (Part 2)

"Fight!"

Void general Hong seemed to understand and roared heavily, probably in agreement.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a lot more at ease after hearing this, and then he changed the topic.

"Let's not think about things that are too far back for now. There's a small difficulty right now..."

"Of course, I know that for you, this isn't a challenge at all, but for me, it's a small hurdle. We're friends, and we need to help each other."

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled,

"Next, I'll send you out to deal with a minor character."

"She's also an expert in the Dao of the soul. In the past, she wanted to kill me. But isn't killing me the same as killing you? I can't stand it!"

"We can't let her go. Let's take this opportunity to see how much combat power you have left. This way, we can better formulate a training plan to recover your realm and improve your cultivation so that we can deal with the final great demon, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou stuck his head out and asked, waiting for void general Hong to give a definite answer.

However, void general Hong surprisingly didn't respond.

"Fight! Until the end!"

“Blood! To the last drop!”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly raised his arms and roared loudly. He quickly continued, “If you want to help me, then shout with me.”

It was definitely not because of the interruption, but because he wanted to help his friend. Void general Hong suddenly looked up at the sky.

“Fight!”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled in satisfaction.

This was how good friends should help each other.

The moment before he left the soul space, he thought for a moment and finally said,

“I’ll call you ‘Hong’ from now on. It’s more intimate this way. Don’t worry. When everyone has grown up, I’ll find a way to help you fulfill your obsession.”

“You probably don’t know yet, but you actually have three long-lost younger brothers and sisters. They are... I’ll introduce you to them in the future. You’ll also build a bond and become good friends.”

“Alright, my Teacher is getting anxious. See you later. I’m looking forward to your battle.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved goodbye with a smile and left the ward-like soul space.

...

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

On the long street, night fell once more. Xiao Kongtong had once again used the Fantasy Sword Technique to trap this world, restraining Ghost Granny who was eager to escape.

As for Mei Siren...

At this moment, the old Sword Deity was shaking Xu Xiaoshou, whose eyes were dull and listless. His heart was full of worry.

“Is he possessed?”

“I knew it. This kid only knows how to mess around. In the future, I definitely can’t let him mess around!”

Just as he was thinking about this, he saw Xu Xiaoshou, who had stopped in front of the void general portrait, let out a few strange cries. He suddenly trembled and was unable to move after forming the Red Ghost Inscription.

“What’s going on?”

The three people who were paying close attention to Xu Xiaoshou were surprised.

Ghost Granny was praying madly in her heart that something would happen. The best result was that Xu Xiaoshou’s spirit soul would be possessed, and the worst result was that Xu Xiaoshou would fail to sign the Red Ghost Inscription contract and die from the backlash.

She couldn’t accept that Xu Xiaoshou had reached such a high level after only one practice of the Phantom Swords Technique!

If this kid really managed to form a contract with the void general, how would they fight the next battle?

Ghost Granny didn’t even need to think to know how powerful one of the three void generals who could command all the void attendants was, even if he was only a spirit soul!

But often...

Things didn’t go as she wished!

Just as Mei Siren was wondering why there was such a big movement on Xu Xiaoshou’s body, he realized that it was a good sign.

He was the closest to Xu Xiaoshou, and he could tell from Xu Xiaoshou’s rapidly rising aura that he had successfully signed the Red Ghost Inscription contract. Now, he was probably receiving the void general’s soul energy.

“Good!”

Overjoyed, Mei Siren immediately used his sword image to protect Xu Xiaoshou. He even glanced at Ghost Granny coldly.

Even if they didn’t speak, everyone knew what this look meant. “You’d better not cause any trouble.”

Ghost Granny trembled.

Not to mention that she didn’t dare to mess around, when she saw the change in Xu Xiaoshou’s aura, she was only worried about the upcoming battle.

Victory...

If she fought with Xu Xiaoshou, she would definitely win.

But she would definitely die if she fought the void general!

“That’s impossible. How did things turn out like this?” she wondered.

Ghost Granny scratched her head in confusion. Didn’t Xu Xiaoshou just start cultivating the Phantom Swords Technique? How could he be so lucky to contract such a powerful spirit soul?

“Possession! He must be possessed!”

“Breakthrough failed, cultivation deviation!”

“The spirit soul is too strong. It’s not listening to him!”

“The backlash of the spirit soul will end the breakthrough. Xu Xiaoshou will die suddenly... Keep it up! You must develop in the direction I predicted! You must!”

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

The information bar jumped up and down.

“Boom!”

On the long street, a burst of spiritual source fluctuations disrupted Ghost Granny’s curse.

She trembled and looked over. She found that Xu Xiaoshou, who was under the protection of Mei Siren, no longer had a dull look in his eyes. After he opened his eyes, his eyes were full of vigor!

“Wretched heavens, why do you treat me like this? Why?!” Ghost Granny’s eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. The power of her soul body was in chaos, and it even showed signs of collapsing.

“How is it?” On the other side, Mei Siren asked with concern.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his right hand. His eyes were fixed, and he clenched his palm a few times. He felt the terrifying improvement brought by the soul power. His lips curled up, and a smile appeared on his face.

1494 You've Learned Spirits Controlling (Part 3)

"Everything is within my control."

After signing the Red Ghost Inscription contract with void general Hong, Xu Xiaoshou, who was not sensitive to soul power in the past, could clearly feel that his soul power had almost doubled!

His soul body was already strong to begin with, and the fact that he could still have such an outstanding improvement at this moment was all due to the few abilities that Xu Xiaoshou had mastered, such as Spirit Observation and Summoning Spirits.

Just like this, the spirit that Xu Xiaoshou could see from the Ghost Inscription more than doubled.

He even felt that he could forcibly mix these illusory and weak spirits into a hybrid spiritual physique to use in battle with just a thought.

He was using pure quantity to increase the strength of his spiritual attacks and crush his enemies.

But with Hong, it was obvious that he didn't need to resort to such tricks.

Not only did his soul body receive a terrifying boost, but his mental power, physical power, and cultivation base also increased.

Talk about the most impressive cultivation level...

Xu Xiaoshou weighed his options and realized that before he had formed a contract with Hong, even if he had taken Holy Medicine, his cultivation had only just entered the Master Stage Star Worship State.

But now, he had already skipped the early-stage, mid-stage, and late-stage of the Star Worship State, and his cultivation had almost reached the final stage of the Star Worship State.

He was only one and a half steps away from the Sovereign Dao Realm!

The half-step could be replaced with a Holy Medicine, and the medicinal power would probably overflow.

It just so happened that the sensitive period of taking drugs had passed, and Xu Xiaoshou could take this half-step at any time.

He wasn't afraid of wasting it. After all, the medicinal herb field was rich, and the Breathing Technique wouldn't waste any medicinal strength. Transformation would also turn it into an improvement in other aspects.

As for the final step, it would depend on the method used to enter the Dao.

This matter was not urgent. Xu Xiaoshou had made comprehensive arrangements for his Sovereign Dao Realm. He had already waited for so long, so he would not mind the little time left.

Looking at Master Siren, Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fist and asked thoughtfully, "The powerful spirit soul of the Red Ghost Inscription can return a lot of power in various aspects?"

"That's right!" Mei Siren nodded without hesitation. "But first, you have to survive the consumption of the contract. The stronger the spirit soul, the greater the consumption. Hmm, it's obvious that you've survived the consumption."

As Mei Siren spoke, he felt a sense of powerlessness.

Xu Xiaoshou's physique was too strong!

It wouldn't cause cultivation deviation, and it wouldn't consume... Was the Sovereign Physique really that powerful? This was practically assisting the rapid growth of his main cultivation path in all aspects.

At this moment, even Mei Siren was considering whether he should also cultivate his physical strength. It was simply beneficial and without any disadvantages!

"How do you feel now? Do you need some rest?" Mei Siren asked after a moment of silence. "Do you need rest?"

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. Why did he need to rest when he was in his prime?

"Master Siren, I won't be learning the Spirits Controlling for now. After the contract is successful, I feel that I can already fight with Ghost Granny."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Ghost Granny and said what he thought would sound very arrogant to others.

However, with Hong around, all of this was really just confidence, not arrogance.

"Ha!"

Ghost Granny sneered and met Xu Xiaoshou's eyes. She suppressed her trembling heart and wanted to say something.

He had only just completed the three main thresholds of cultivating the Phantom Swords Technique. Where did he get the confidence that he could be compared to her, who had decades of experience in the Dao of the soul?

However, before she could speak, she heard Mei Siren beside Xu Xiaoshou sigh and say helplessly,

"The most basic requirement to master Spirits Controlling is to form the Red Ghost Inscription, not to mention that you've already completed the contract with your spirit soul.

"You have already learned the first realm of the Phantom Swords Technique, Spirits Controlling..."

Ghost Granny's face froze.

Xu Xiaoshou was also stunned and turned to look at him.

"Ah? Was it that simple? I clearly haven't done anything yet..."

1495 The Terrifying Sword! (Part 1)

"Then you should get ready!"

Turning his head, Xu Xiaoshou looked at Ghost Granny and said calmly, "I've already completed the preliminary work. The rest is up to you. When you're ready to fight, just let me know."

Although he was certain that the first stage of the Phantom Swords Technique, Spirits Controlling, wasn't just a contract with a void general that represented the final stage. It definitely wasn't the same as the first stage.

There had to be some method to enslave the spirit soul or some special technique that targeted spiritual attacks or defenses.

But with Hong, Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was enough for now.

Master Siren was sure that he had already stepped into the realm of Spirits Controlling. He could learn the remaining details in the future.

On the other side, Ghost Granny hesitantly said, "I don't need to prepare anything...."

In fact, she also wanted to prepare something, but after thinking about it, she realized that she couldn't prepare anything other than when she would die.

She had sealed most of the power of the body-eating soul escape after knowing that there was a battle to come. She had kept it for later use, so she could be said to be in her peak battle state.

If she delayed any longer, she might not be able to prepare anything special, but with Xu Xiaoshou's comprehension, she could tell that this was not the case for him...

If he were to prepare for 15 minutes, he would be able to advance by a major realm!

"Then let's start?"

Xu Xiaoshou turned his eyes to Master Siren, asking the old Sword Deity if there was anything else he wanted to tell him before the battle.

He wouldn't let go of the hatred between him and Ghost Granny just because he had practiced the Phantom Swords Technique for a short period of time.

Even if the two of them had never faced each other directly before, she had come for his head. This was a life-and-death feud. The sooner he resolved it, the sooner he could be at ease.

From the moment he started to practice the Phantom Swords Technique, Xu Xiaoshou had made up his mind that even if his comprehension was not good, he would not be able to defeat Ghost Granny with only the Phantom Swords Technique.

His teacher, Mei Siren, and Fringe Moon Immortal City's Eldest Senior Brother had no choice but to abide by the noble character of ancient swordsmen and keep their promise to release her.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was not an upright gentleman. From the beginning to the end, he had been thinking about how to break the rules and use a spell technique other than the Phantom Swords Technique to secretly kill Ghost Granny.

Now, it seemed that there was no need for that. Hong was probably enough, right?

"Be gentle,"

No one knew who he was warning.

After saying that, Mei Siren only glanced at Xu Xiaoshou and did not say anything else. He flew straight into the night sky and stood side by side with Xiao Kongtong under the silver moon.

There was no special sense of ceremony. Mei Siren knocked the paper fan in his hand and said, ”

“Let’s start!”

On the long street at night, the originally quiet and peaceful atmosphere of sword practice suddenly became a little more somber with this voice.

The wind was blowing, and the moon was cold.

Almost at the very first moment, Ghost Granny’s attitude changed from that of a bystander to that of a participant.

She had witnessed the whole process of Xu Xiaoshou’s cultivation of the Phantom Swords Technique!

Even though it had only been an hour, she knew that this kid had just contracted a terrifying void general.

Since it was a life-and-death battle, there was no rule of a senior giving in to a junior. As an assassin, Ghost Granny would not let go of the opportunity to attack first.

“Body-eating soul escape, launch!”

She ignited the power that was sealed within her soul body in an instant. She had intended to use it to fight Xiao Kongtong to the death but was actually using it to escape.

With a loud bang, the dark, blood-green spiritual power expanded and exploded, wrapping Ghost Granny’s soul body into a huge ghost.

It had a ferocious ghostly face, sinister fangs, and terrifying blood-red eyes. If ordinary people looked at it, they would probably suffer a mental attack and their souls would be affected, temporarily falling into a state of paralysis.

However, Ghost Granny treated Xu Xiaoshou as an opponent of the same level.

She knew that this wasn’t enough, so she had to kill Xu Xiaoshou in a second before he could release the void general.

Only by severely injuring Xu Xiaoshou to the point where he couldn’t fight would she have a chance to turn the tables and win this battle, and leave with ease!

Void general...

Ghost Granny believed that she couldn’t win it!

“Shan Ling!”

The ferocious ghost turned into a ray of light and rushed to Xu Xiaoshou’s face in an instant.

Before the young man could react, Ghost Granny, who was wrapped in spiritual power, had already taken out her dagger-shaped soul holy weapon and used her finishing skill to cut off Xu Xiaoshou’s soul body.

Kill, kill...

If the assassination failed, she would immediately stop.

Ghost Granny had never thought that Xu Xiaoshou would be able to withstand her bullying.

She had been thinking about whether the Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren, would step forward to help him block this one and only sure-kill move.

Once it was received, the outcome was decided!

...

Ambushed, Passive Points +1.

A sure-kill move came from the front!

Even though Xu Xiaoshou was prepared for the attack, Ghost Granny’s speed was so fast that the information bar still determined it was a sneak attack.

“Old thing, you’re indeed sly.”

Although he had never thought of letting her make the first move, Xu Xiaoshou was still angered by Ghost Granny’s shamelessness.

Was there a need to go all out against a mere Master Stage?

She was even more cowardly than him! This didn’t match her five-man assassin group’s careless attack style at all!

With the stone sword in his hand, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even have time to make any effective response.

However, he didn’t hesitate. He didn’t even use the game-breaking Vanishing Technique and take the easy way out. He faced Ghost Granny’s attack head-on and raised his head, his eyes wide open.

1496 The Terrifying Sword! (Part 2)

“Get lost!”

An explosive roar came from his mouth.

With this shout, the air in front of her surged and the sudden anger turned into a substance, sweeping and distorting the space in Xiao Kongtong’s fantasy realm.

Aura!

What Xu Xiaoshou relied on was the latest usage of the Swallow the Mountains and Rivers technique he had learned while practicing the Heart Sword Technique. It allowed him to instantly climb to the peak of his aura and change the heart of his enemy.

At this moment, in the eyes of Ghost Granny, the puny Master Stage Xu Xiaoshou was like a sleeping dragon that suddenly woke up!

No!

Not only that!

There was a giant riding on the Dragon!

The terrifying aura came along with the sound waves. The shock it brought to her heart was no less than the shock when she first saw the sword image of the Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren.

“Little thief!” Ghost Granny’s mind was affected before she could even complete her thoughts. Her mind went blank and her movements were also frozen for a moment.

...

“This aura!”

Under the silver moon, Xiao Kongtong raised his eyebrows and turned to look at Master Siren.

Was that a foul?

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have used something that didn’t belong to the Phantom Swords Technique.

“It’s a foul, but momentum is something that can’t be controlled by people.” Mei Siren didn’t care much and started to fan himself.

If his own disciple broke the rules, what kind of rules would that be?

The rules were made for others to hear, so just listen and don’t take it seriously.

Xiao Kongtong chuckled and changed his mind, “Master Siren, are you really going to let her go? If Xu Xiaoshou loses...”

“What do you think?” Mei Siren asked.

Xiao Kongtong choked, his expression turning odd. “I originally thought that you would be the kind of person who would... Hmm... How should I put it?”

“A pedantic person?” The corners of Mei Siren’s lips lifted.

Xiao Kongtong’s face stiffened, “I don’t dare to.”

He paused for a moment before he said in relief, “In any case, I don’t think so anymore.”

Returning to the battlefield, this Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City, who had fought in the Holy Sword Land of the Eastern Region, finally let go of the grudge in his heart.

He had never intended to let Ghost Granny leave!

He had learned the principle of cutting grass without removing the roots when he was young.

Xiao Kongtong had thought that Master Siren would not agree. After all, the old senior was a man of his word, so he had to act on his behalf. However, now he heard Master Siren talking...

Oh!

It turned out that everyone had the same wavelength!

“Aura.”

Murmuring, he felt the sudden rise of Xu Xiaoshou’s body and the magnificent momentum that was enough to stand shoulder-to-shoulder with him in an instant. He couldn’t help but sigh again.

It could be said that he was the one who had truly witnessed Xu Xiaoshou’s growth.

Back in Tiansang City, a mere assassin of the Three Incenses, Red Dog, almost took Xu Xiaoshou's life.

He didn't think that the situation would change so quickly. Not long after, Xu Xiaoshou's aura alone could probably suppress the Red Dog that wanted to kill him that day!

"It's here!"

Before they could think too much, Master Siren's serious voice came from beside them. It was obvious that the main point they both wanted to see had come.

Xiao Kongtong's eyes became focused as he looked at the battle.

...

On the long street.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was able to control Ghost Granny's soul body with his aura alone, could be said to have many ways to kill someone.

With his previous comprehension of the Swallow the Mountains and Rivers, its power could be said to have increased by more than several times.

He could have used the Disillusionment Finger to break Ghost Granny's soul and tell Master Siren that he had broken the rules this time, but it would definitely not happen again.

However, Ghost Granny was not worth wasting nearly 50% of the charge points of his Disillusionment Finger.

He still had a few soul weapons that he had plundered from his enemies. If he took one out, he believed that he would be able to cut off a few pieces of flesh from Ghost Granny and peel off a few layers of soul energy.

But at the end of the day, Xu Xiaoshou also wanted to test out his newly acquired ability.

"Hong, it's your turn to go to the arena!"

Taking advantage of Ghost Granny's momentary dizziness, the Ghost Inscription in Xu Xiaoshou's pupils disappeared, and the Red Ghost Inscription in between his eyebrows glowed.

In the next second, the air on the long street suddenly turned cold, so cold that it was creepy.

It was as if the Nine Serenities' gate of hell had opened in the mortal world. Under everyone's tense gaze, a glimmer of light fell under the silver moon.

In the dim light, the tiny stars gradually enlarged, and finally, void general Hong's half-knelt figure which was more than ten feet tall suddenly descended on the ground.

It was in blood-red armor, and a giant heavy sword that could only be held with two hands had pierced through its chest. Its head was held high, looking at the sky, and the will-o-wisp in its eyes was dark and gloomy. It died with its eyes open!

Hong, who looked like the Lord of Spirit Souls, took everyone's attention as soon as it appeared. Even Ghost Granny, who had just recovered from her shock, was focused on it.

Then, between Ghost Granny and Xu Xiaoshou, who was retreating, he pointed at void general Hong's head in the air. The will-o-wisp in its eyes condensed on the giant monster in front of him that was Ghost Granny!

"Fight!"

Xu Xiaoshou waved his fist from behind.

Black lines immediately appeared on the faces of Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong as they watched this scene. They always felt that Xu Xiaoshou's battle was child's play, and it was too easy for him to get into character.

However, they immediately saw void general Hong in the air suddenly standing up straight. They were able to see its true form under the power of the Red Ghost Inscription. Its entire body was filled with fighting spirit as he roared angrily,

"Fight!"

1497 The Terrifying Sword! (Part 3)

This voice seemed to come from ancient times, hoarse and ancient.

However, the battle intent it contained was something that no one in the world could compare to!

As soon as the word fell, the fantasy realm outlined by Xiao Kongtong suddenly distorted and collapsed. The spirit that the four people could see on the long street also roared and was sent flying.

In the end, these countless spirits seemed to have been summoned. They rushed into the body of void general Hong's spirit soul like moths to a flame.

"Whoosh!"

Ghost Granny's soul was almost torn apart by this roar, and she looked at the figure in front of her in disbelief.

It was even more terrifying than what Xu Xiaoshou had drawn. Ten thousand times!

Its aura...

The aura of a demi-saint.

This spirit soul must have been a demi-saint when it was alive. Or perhaps more?

Even if it was dead, it could still use its spiritual power to mobilize such a strong Demi-saint's Power in an instant.

"How do I fight this?!"

"Who can tell me how I should fight this?!"

Ghost Granny went crazy. She wanted to look past the void general to see Xu Xiaoshou behind it, but she felt like there was an unattainable wall between her and Xu Xiaoshou.

She had been completely locked on by void general Hong!

If she didn't break this wall, not to mention looking at Xu Xiaoshou, even turning back to look at Mei Siren and asking him to come out and uphold justice would be a difficult problem that she couldn't solve!

"It actually came."

Behind her, Xu Xiaoshou looked at Hong's back in disbelief.

He didn't expect to succeed in summoning Hong on the first try, nor did he think that Hong would really follow his will and directly face Ghost Granny.

It should be known that before the contract was completed, the void general's obsession was only the existence that looked like a Demon God. Even Master Siren's sword could not stir up his thoughts at all!

"So, what I said, it actually listened, but it just didn't give any more feedback?"

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed. He had decided to use a little bit of the Red Ghost Inscriptions power to affect Hong's will to fight Ghost Granny.

Who would have thought that there was no need at all?

When he shouted, Hong echoed him.

Could this battle start?

"Fight! Until the end!"

"Blood! To the last drop!"

Clenching his fists, Xu Xiaoshou shouted out these two words that seemed to be able to control the void general. He was nervous and expectant.

In the next second, he saw that on void general Hong's chest, there was an obvious wound formed by countless spirits. It began to squirm and grow.

"Crack!"

As the blood-red armor clattered, void general Hong moved.

It slowly reached out, grabbed the two-handed sword that had pierced through its chest, and slowly pulled it out.

"Boom!"

As this happened, the Nine Heavens suddenly trembled.

The majestic Holy Power came from Hong's spirit soul and the sword body. It was almost comparable to that of the demi-saint Jiang Buyi.

"This!"

Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong turned their eyes with difficulty and looked at each other in shock.

Even they, who were far away from the battle, were affected. Then Ghost Granny...

He looked around and saw that the power of Ghost Granny's soul, which had expanded and exploded, had been suppressed back into her body by an unknown force, leaving only her pale and frightened face exposed!

She could not even move.

She couldn't even move her eyes because void general Hong was about to pull out his sword!

"No..."

Ghost Granny exploded. Her mind was completely blown.

How could it be so strong?

How could it be so powerful with just a simple act of drawing his sword? It pressed down on her until she couldn't move at all!

Was this sword... its seal?

"No!

"Stop it!

"I definitely can't let it be pulled out!"

Ghost Granny's heart was screaming. She could already predict the consequences of pulling out the sword.

"I will die!"

However, what was even more despairing was...

"I can't move!"

1498 I've Grown a Little (Part 1)

"Is it really that strong?"

Under the silver moon, Xiao Kongtong watched the battle. He couldn't feel the pressure from Ghost Granny facing void general Hong, but he could see the Demi-saint's Power from the spirit soul in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

He looked at Master Siren beside him in confusion. He couldn't understand how Xu Xiaoshou could successfully contract such a powerful spirit soul.

Under normal circumstances, a spirit soul that a ghost swordsman could contract with would usually be a spirit soul that did not exceed their own combat strength by much.

But someone like Xu Xiaoshou was obviously abnormal!

He had just started practicing the Phantom Swords Technique. No matter how powerful his soul body was, it was impossible for him to successfully contract a spirit soul that had mastered the Demi-saint's Power, right?

"Master Siren, what is going on?" Xiao Kongtong couldn't hold back his curiosity.

"I don't know either." Mei Siren shook his head while holding his paper fan, his eyes also filled with confusion.

Before void general Hong pulled out its sword, he had thought that even if the contract was successful, no matter how strong the spirit soul was, it wouldn't be able to exceed the higher void's combat strength.

But now, it seemed that Xu Xiaoshou had mastered the Demi-saint's Power. With this spirit soul alone, he could become one of the higher void experts in the future.

However, his own combat strength was weak, which made it even easier for people to have the illusion that he was a wolf in sheep's skin.

Well, maybe it wasn't an illusion.

This kid had been pretending to be a wolf in sheep's skin from the beginning to the end.

What other secrets did he have that no one else had seen through?

"In theory, there is a situation where the spirit soul and the ghost swordsman are both willing parties."

Mei Siren thought for a while, stared at void general Hong, and said, "It won't attack its master. Its master can also obtain the power of the spirit soul through prayer. However, Xu Xiaoshou's prayer..."

Xiao Kongtong listened in silence, only to find it ridiculous.

He knew about the situation that Master Siren was talking about, but most of the time, this kind of situation occurred between people of the same clan and sect.

Before the powerhouses of the older generation passed away, they would take the initiative to become the contracted spirit souls of the younger generation in order to better protect their clan. They would become existences similar to old grandpas.

If a young man wanted to get the help of an old grandpa, he would definitely not use Enslave or Imperial Decree because these two methods would enrage the spirit soul.

It was possible that a simple reaction from a powerful spirit soul could hurt its master.

Thus, in such a situation, Prayer was born.

Ghost swordsmen and spirit souls were of the same level, and they could even use the weaker level to obtain power from the spirit soul and use it to fight.

However...

How could Xu Xiaoshou's method be called Prayer?

"Fight! Until the end!"

"Blood! To the last drop!"

Xiao Kongtong thought of these two sentences and his expression turned strange.

What was this?

Was it a special secret prayer for the void general's power?

Was it an intimate way of communication that only Xu Xiaoshou and his spirit soul had?

"I don't understand." Xiao Kongtong expressed that he didn't understand, but he was greatly shocked.

"It's good that you don't understand." Mei Siren smiled. No matter if it was the Heart Sword Technique or the Phantom Swords Technique, he couldn't understand them. But as long as he could use them, it was fine.

However...

"I still have a headache!" Mei Siren pinched the space between his eyebrows. The power of the void general had undoubtedly disrupted his teaching plan.

Originally, after the Spirits Controlling was completed, the strongest were actually the three unique combat methods of the ghost swordsman, which he was going to teach Xu Xiaoshou as he fought.

First, the ghost swordsman could apply the Nine Major Sword Techniques to their spirit souls through the Red Ghost Inscription. When performing the techniques with the hands of the spirit souls, he could transform them into soul damage.

The second was that through the Red Ghost Inscription, the ghost swordsman could obtain a portion of the spirit soul's power to strengthen himself in battle.

The third was to fuse the two perfectly, without any distinction between them, to maximize one's combat strength.

However, these three situations were undoubtedly established when the enemy's combat strength was on the same level.

If the enemy was gone once the ghost swordsman's spirit soul was summoned, why would there be a need for the ghost swordsman's unique combat style?

However, it seemed that such an extreme situation had occurred.

"Let's take a look first!"

Mei Siren crushed the slight frustration between his brows and tried to tell himself that this was actually a better situation. At least Xu Xiaoshou's spirit soul was very powerful, and he would be safe from now on, wouldn't he?

"It's almost over..."

Xiao Kongtong kept his eyes on the battlefield. He could sense that Ghost Granny probably wouldn't be able to take even one hit from the void general's aura.

As long as the two-handed sword could be pulled out!

...

"Fight!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who was standing in the back like a pole without any sense of participation in the battle, also realized that something was wrong.

For example, at this moment, as a ghost swordsman, he should use a very gaudy and explosive sword technique.

Not only could it help Hong pull out its two-handed sword faster, but it could also increase the Passive Points of the audience.

Or, he could use the power of the Red Ghost Inscription to stimulate Hong's combat strength to increase. Then, he could kill Ghost Granny instantly without even drawing his sword.

But...

Xu Xiaoshou also felt that the Phantom Swords Technique had such methods. There might be many more, but he didn't know any of them!

He was vexed...

He was extremely vexed!

Therefore, he had no choice but to become a cheerleader for Hong. He waved his fists desperately and kept shouting shamelessly.

1499 I've Grown a Little (Part 2)

“Fight!”

“Fight?”

“Do you want to Fight? Fight! Hmm? Cough, cough!”

The melodious battle song was like a game. Not only did it make Mei Siren red in the face and embarrassed to be in the same group as this disciple, but it also made Ghost Granny's mentality explode. She was so angry that she wanted to rush to Xu Xiaoshou and tear his big mouth apart.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was playing around, but void general Hong was not.

“Fight!”

With a hoarse and deep roar, void general Hong tightened its grip on the two-handed sword. As the spiritual light flashed, he was only half an inch away from pulling the sword out of his chest.

“Dammit! You should die!”

Ghost Granny's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets, but her soul body was being suppressed by the opposing spirit soul, and she couldn't even take out the most basic Spiritual Banner, let alone any other effective defensive measures.

At this critical moment, Ghost Granny sharply noticed that void general Hong's sword-drawing action had come to an abrupt stop, as if it was restricted by something or some kind of rule. The sword couldn't move an inch.

“It can't be pulled out!”

Ghost Granny was ecstatic. She was trying her best to suppress the spiritual power that had been forced back into her body by the void general. She was about to ignite it completely and launch a counterattack.

But at this moment, void general Hong seemed to have gained enough power after pulling out the two-handed sword partially.

It was no longer obsessed with the action of pulling out the sword. The hands that were holding the hilt of the big sword slipped and suddenly slashed into the night sky.

“Roar!”

A dragon’s roar suddenly sounded.

Void general Hong couldn’t pull out the solid two-handed sword.

However, in one move, the power of thousands of spiritual lights and Demi-saint’s Power in his hands turned into an illusory and transparent dark sword.

The sword light tore the sky apart, splitting the darkness.

“Impossible!” The wailing in Ghost Granny’s heart finally stopped under this sword.

“Boom!” There was a spatial dislocation.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was behind, was stunned by the sword that could split space and time.

From the distorted space, he could still see Ghost Granny’s twisted face and the expression of despair that had frozen at the last moment.

“Crack!”

Time, space, and all sorts of laws were all cut off by this Supreme Sword.

Ghost Granny who was in front of void general Hong couldn’t even use half of her defensive spiritual techniques. Her soul body was split into two on the spot.

“Fight!”

Void general Hong sheathed its sword and stood still. Thousands of spiritual lights returned and poured into its body. The two-handed sword in front of its chest also fell back inch by inch until the hilt and handguards were stuck in front of his blood-red armor, making a “crack” sound.

“It’s over?”

“She’s dead?”

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded. He couldn’t believe that it was over.

Isn’t Hong a little too strong? Ghost Granny, who also cultivated the Dao of the soul, couldn’t even defend herself against its suppression, let alone launch a counterattack.

“Swish!”

At this moment, a ray of spiritual light shot out from Ghost Granny’s soul body that had been split into two, heading straight for the sky.

“Good move!”

Mei Siren reacted quickly and immediately gazed at it. He was surprised that after Ghost Granny had shed her golden cicada shell and abandoned her physical body, she could still use the golden cicada shell to abandon her soul body.

However, what else could this remaining bit of spiritual light do other than run for her life?

Even if she was given thirty to fifty years, Ghost Granny would not be able to recover even half of her original cultivation!

Void general Hong’s sword had actually forced her to cut off her own Dao Foundation in order to survive with a little bit of spiritual light so that she could be resurrected in the future. It was truly terrifying!

“Do you want to let her live?”

Xiao Kongtong also looked at the spiritual light disappearing into the horizon. After taking a step, she saw Master Siren’s reaction and stopped.

In fact, he had been maintaining the fantasy realm of the Fantasy Sword Technique time and time again, for fear that the fluctuations of the battle here would be seen by someone. After all, there were demi-saints on Abyss Island.

However, void general Hong’s explosion was too powerful!

The absolute power had shattered his fantasy realm time and time again. At this moment, Ghost Granny had borrowed the void general Hong’s sword to escape. It had to be said that it was an extremely wise and only choice.

It was possible to let her live.

This was because when the fantasy realm was destroyed once again, Xiao Kongtong had already predicted that Ghost Granny’s only option was to escape.

However, he looked at Master Siren and then at void general Hong in front of Xu Xiaoshou. He felt that there was no need to do so.

“It’s up to him,” Mei Siren didn’t say much, only looking at Xu Xiaoshou.

“Chase!”

On the long street, Xu Xiaoshou was getting anxious.

There was no way he would let a gold-hunting token assassin who was coveting his head live.

No one knew better than him how terrifying a person who could survive in such a situation would be!

Ghost Granny had escaped from a great disaster and might encounter a lucky chance on Abyss Island, becoming a demi-saint. Or she could possess a genius, rise up again, and come back in the future.

In short, just like how he had never cultivated step by step to his current realm, Xu Xiaoshou did not believe that if a higher void expert could escape, he would need a lot of time to recover his foundational roots, or even never recover in his entire life.

He was a pessimist.

He felt that all the geniuses in this world had the growth trajectory of the son of the heavens.

Even if Ghost Granny wasn't Bazhun'an or Master Siren, or a world-famous genius like Yu Lingdi, what if her rise was after being humiliated by him today?

“Hong, go after her! We can't let her escape!”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou even wanted to use the Red Ghost Inscription's power to give void general Hong the most direct order.

However, before he could do so, void general Hong actually lowered its head and pointed heavily at him.

1500 I've Grown a Little (Part 3)

“Roar!”

It raised its head and roared, letting out a giant beast's roar. It spread its hands in front of its body, as if it was about to transform into a true giant, and its body grew taller and taller.

“It's indeed the void attendant, no... A void general! A void general of the Void Giant Clan!” Mei Siren revealed an expression that he had expected this.

Xiao Kongtong was also looking at the scene before him solemnly. It could be said that the peak of the Giant Clan's combat strength was not when they were suppressing their bodies, but when they were completely releasing their true body size.

“Bring... Over...”

On the long street, with another hoarse cry from void general Hong, the endless spirits turned into light spots and were absorbed into its spirit soul body.

In the blink of an eye, its height had increased to a few hundred feet, and it was still rising.

“Slam!”

Ghost Granny's soul body which had been split into two finally couldn't withstand the suction force and shattered into spiritual light. It was also absorbed into void general Hong's spirit soul body and turned into nutrients.

“Whoosh...”

The spirits that filled the sky formed a visible storm, which was more than the total number of spirits that Mei Siren, Xiao Kongtong, and Xu Xiaoshou could see.

And all of these were absorbed into void general Hong's body, without exception.

“It's too strong!”

Mei Siren's expression became extremely serious.

It could be said that ever since Xu Xiaoshou had successfully contracted void general Hong, the battle between him and Ghost Granny had become unequal.

This spirit soul could even pressure Mei Siren!

Mei Siren thought that with the spirit soul of the Red Ghost Inscription and the Heart Sword Technique, Xu Xiaoshou might be able to fight with an ordinary ancient swordsman who had the most basic power of a Sword Deity.

His growth was too fast!

His foundation was too solid!

The accumulation of power was like a volcanic eruption!

Not long after, when the void general Hong's spirit soul was still devouring the spiritual light and its body expanded, it didn't even use any extra techniques. A scream had already drifted over from the distance.

"Ah!"

Xu Xiaoshou took a closer look and found that it was Ghost Granny's twisted spirit.

"Gulp!"

Xu Xiaoshou's Adam's apple rolled, and he didn't know how to describe the shock in his heart.

Hong hadn't even made a move, and it had already absorbed the spirit of all living things to recover its giant body. But Ghost Granny's spirit couldn't take it anymore and was directly sucked back from the distance?

With her speed, she must have run hundreds of miles just now!

This was definitely the Ghost Granny's last life-saving trump card, but in the eyes of Hong, it was like a game!

"Xu Xiaoshou, please let me go, I beg you!"

"I have never attacked you before. You should be able to see that I have no intention of killing you. We can make a deal."

Ghost Granny's spirit transmitted a despairing and collapsing thought.

Received Prayer, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou put his hands behind his back, like a god who looked down on the common people, unmoved.

"You can't do it, not that you don't want to, right? In your mind, I'm afraid there are already thousands of ways you wish to kill me," he thought.

Slam!

Many soul-defense weapons flew out of the void.

There was a Spiritual Banner, a Soul-swap Pearl, and the treasures that Ghost Granny had hidden in her soul space...

However, without exception, they could not even last for ten breaths in the face of void general Hong's swallowing power and the eye of the spiritual light storm that could devour even a Demi-saint's Power.

"Give this old woman a chance!" Ghost Granny howled in pain and madness.

She was just a higher void cultivator, and when faced with Xu Xiaoshou, who had just started cultivating the Phantom Swords Technique, she was humiliated to the point that she could not even attack.

It turned out that the first time she seized the initiative at the beginning of the battle was actually the last strike of her life.

Received desire, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou was still standing there, his eyes cold.

"Put yourself in my shoes. If you are in my position, will you also give me a chance?" He once again thought about what he had said to Water Ghost, "The Struggle for the Great Path definitely be stained with blood." He now had a deeper understanding of it.

"Xu Xiaoshou, I curse you to die a terrible death!"

"Ah!"

Void general Hong didn't wait for its master's Imperial Decree to stop, but it eventually stopped growing.

Because at this moment, Ghost Granny's spirit was completely devoured by it, and even her last scream came to an abrupt end in pain.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

"Burp!"

Void general Hong seemed to burp. After swallowing so many spirits, its spirit soul body glowed with more radiance.

It turned its head and stared at Xu Xiaoshou with a will-o-wisp in its eyes as if it was carrying out the conversation they had before signing the contract.

"I've... Grown... A little..."

"Thou... Also should..."

Xu Xiaoshou silently looked in the direction where Ghost Granny had disappeared, and then his eyes fell on Hong. He finally knew why he could summon it so easily.

Hong believed his words!

Its obsession was still there. It really wanted to take the last step with him and defeat its old enemy in the most perfect way, the old enemy that it couldn't defeat in the past!

“Don't worry, I will.”

Xu Xiaoshou's lips curled up as he smiled.

Without even a moment's pause, the Red Ghost Inscription between his brows lit up and summoned Hong into the soul space to rest.

At this time, the night was no longer there, and the eternal light of Abyss Island had returned. Those who were in the middle of it seemed to have finally grown up from the darkness and welcomed their own dawn. They could no longer fear most of the fear they had before.

“Teacher, Eldest Senior Brother!”

Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and looked at the two people in the sky. He chuckled and said, “I'm done.”